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A CONCORDANCE TO THE POETICAL AND DRAMATIC WORKS OF ALFRED LORD TENNYSON

including the Poems contained in the 'Life of Alfred, Lord Tennyson' & the 'Suppressed Poems' 1830–1868

Arthur E. Baker

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...rest in Tennyson studies, there
...been a renewed demand for the
...dard concordance originally
...piled by A. E. Baker and long
...f print. The work is divided
...five alphabetical sequences
...prising Poems, Plays, Poems
...ted in the Memoir, *Suppressed*
...ns and Addenda.
...he Tennyson Concordance *is*
...ssential tool in Tennyson
...larship and criticism, and
...new edition will be particularly
...omed by scholars and libraries
...have had to pay very high
...es for copies of the original
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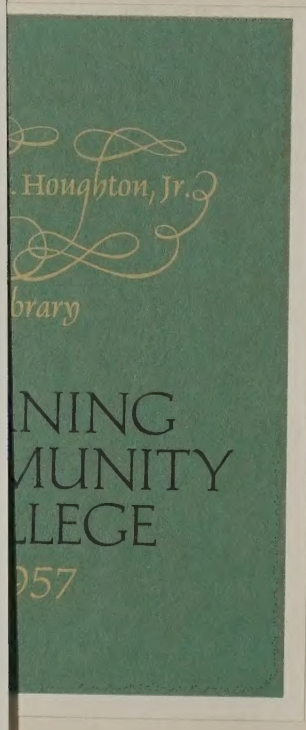

FOR REFERENCE
Do Not Take From This Room

A TENNYSON CONCORDANCE

A CONCORDANCE

TO THE

POETICAL AND DRAMATIC WORKS

OF

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

INCLUDING THE POEMS CONTAINED IN
THE "LIFE OF ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON,"
AND THE "SUPPRESSED POEMS," 1830-1868.

By ARTHUR E. BAKER, F.R.Hist.S., F.L.A.

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"A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARY MOVEMENT IN TAUNTON," ETC.

Barnes & Noble, Inc.
NEW YORK

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reissued
in the United States of America
1966

Printed in Great Britain

TO THE MEMORY

OF

MY MOTHER,

MY FIRST AND BEST TEACHER,

THIS BOOK IS

AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED.

"*Until the day break, and the shadows flee away.*"

21101

PREFATORY NOTE

Origin of the Work.

It may, perhaps, not be out of place to say a word or two as to how I came to undertake the compilation of this work. Some years ago, when occupying the position of Deputy-Librarian in a public library in the North of England, I received numerous enquiries from readers at that institution for a Concordance to the Works of Tennyson. Realising that here was a distinct *desideratum* in the library of the student of English Literature, I there and then decided to undertake the compilation of such a Work. Taking from one of the Book-presses a copy of the poet's Works, and opening it, my eyes fell on the following quotation :—

> "Make knowledge circle with the winds ;
> But let her herald, Reverence, fly
> Before her to whatever sky
> Bear seed of men and growth of minds."
> —*Love thou thy land.*

I jotted down the lines under their respective key-words, and thus the work was commenced.

Shortly afterwards it happened that I removed to my present position in the South of England ; consequently the matter was for some time "shelved" ; but at the end of 1907 I returned to the subject, and after about eight years of what has been to me a labour of love, I present my humble labour to the public, with a sincere hope that students, and lovers of Tennyson, and others, will find it of interest and utility.

Contents.

The volume consists of Verbal Indexes to the Poetical and Dramatic Works of the author comprised in the *Complete Edition*, published by Messrs Macmillan & Co., to the *Poems* contained in the *Life of Lord Tennyson* by his son, and published by the same publishers ; also to the *Suppressed Poems*, edited by J. C. Thomson, and published by Messrs Sands & Co.

Arrangement.

The Concordance has been arranged in strict alphabetical sequence ; the different senses or grammatical functions of a word are frequently distinguished under separate headings ; the dialect words are paraphrased ; all proper names are included, and occasionally some indication has been added of their identity.

Line-references.

Line-references are given, thereby greatly facilitating the finding of a quotation or reference, particularly in the larger poems.

As each one has to number the lines for himself in all but school editions of Tennyson's Works, I must explain the method, or rather methods, of numbering for the purpose of this Concordance.

Method of numbering Lines.

In the *Poems* the lines have been numbered without regard to the typographical peculiarities of the standard edition, which has two columns to a page. The following lines, here reprinted as they stand in that edition, were numbered 1-6, thus :—

1 THESE to His Memory—since he held
them dear,
2 Perchance as finding there unconsciously
3 Some image of himself—I dedicate,
4 I dedicate, I consecrate with tears—
5 These Idylls.
6 And indeed He seems to me
—*Idylls of the King. Dedication.*

That is to say, a line broken into two by the printer was counted as one; a line broken by the poet was counted as two.

In the *Dramatic Works*, another and merely mechanical system was adopted. There every line of print as it occurs in Macmillan's one-volume edition of the *Complete Works* was numbered separately, even if only containing a single word. Thus :—

1 *Cranmer.* To Strasburg, Antwerp,
2 Frankfort, Zurich, Worms,
3 Geneva, Basle—our Bishops from their
4 sees
5 Or fled, they say, or flying—Poinet,
6 Barlow,
—*Queen Mary, Act i., Scene ii.*

Metrically, of course, there are only three lines here, not six. A method of numbering that is not to be avoided in the prose portions of the plays has intentionally been extended also to the blank verse in order to facilitate rapid reference to copies of the text in which the lines are not already numbered. On receiving a reference, say to line 560 of *The Falcon*, a reader using Macmillan's standard edition in one volume can quickly reckon out the page and even the column in which the quotation appears, by remembering that the column contains approximately fifty lines of print. Had the lines been numbered metrically he would have had to count from the beginning of the piece. Only the lines of the text proper, not the stage-directions, have been numbered.

Cross-references.

Cross-references are supplied in the case of compounds and dialect forms—*e.g.*, **Life** (*See also* **After-life, Loife**).

Duplicate Titles and Headings of Poems.

In the *Collected Works*, two poems appear bearing the same title—viz., *To the Queen.* The one which appears on page 474, immediately preceding the *Lover's Tale*, has been described as *To the Queen ii*, in contradistinction to the one which appears on page 1. Then there are a few poems with no distinct titles, but simply headed thus : *To* ——, *Song*, *Sonnet*, etc. To avoid confusion, these are referred to in the Concordance by the first two or three words of each poem.

Omitted Words.

No quotations are furnished for the following words. A few quotations, however, may be found under those marked with an asterisk (*Poetical Works*) or dagger (*Dramatic Works*) but they are there to illustrate some especial use, and by no means represent every occurrence of the word:—

A
About
Above
Adown
†After
Again
Against
Ago
Ah
Albeit
†All
Almost
*Along
Aloof
Already
Also
Although
Alway
Always
Am
Among
An
And
†Any
Are
Around
Art
As
At
Athwart
Atwain
Atween
Away
*Ay
Back
Be
Because
Been
*Before
Behind
Being
Below
Beneath
Beside
Between
Betwixt
Beyond
Both

But
By
Can
Cannot
Canst
†Could
Couldst
Did
Didst
*Do
Does
Done
Dost
Doth
Down
†Downward
Each
E'er
*Either
Else
Ere
Even
†Ever
*Every
For
Forth
From
'Gainst
Had
Hadst
Has
Hast
Have
Having
He
Hence
Henceforth
Her
Here
Herself
Him
Himself
His
*How
Howe'er
However
Howsoe'er
*I

†If
In
*Indeed
Into
Is
It
Its
Itself
Lest
Let
May
May'st
Me
*Mid
Might
Might'st
†Mine
More
Most
Must
My
Myself
Near
Nearly
*Need
Ne'er
†Neither
*Never
*No
*None
Nor
Not
Nothing
†Now
O
O'er
Of
Off
Oft
Often
Oh
On
Once
*†Only
*Onward
Or
Our
Ours

Ourself
Out
Over
Perchance
*Round
*Scarce
Scarcely
Seldom
Shall
Shalt
She
Should
Shouldst
Since
So
*†Some
*†Something
Soon
Still (adv.)
*†Such
Than
That
The
Thee
Their
Theirs
Them
*Then
Thence
There
Therefore
These
They
Thine
†This
Tho'
Those
Thou
Though
Thro'
Through
Thus
Thy
Thyself
Till
'Tis
To
Together

Too
'Twas
'Twere
'Twill
*Under
Until
Unto
Up
Upon
Us
*†Very
*†Was
Wast
We
*†Well
Were
Wert
What
Whate'er
Whatsoever
*†When
Whence
Whene'er
Where
Whereat
Whether
Which
Whicheve
While
Who
Whom
†Whose
Why
*Will
Wilt
With
Within
Without
Would
Wouldst
Ye
Yea
Yes
Yet
You
Your
Yours
Yourself

It was originally intended, in order to curtail the heavy expenditure entailed in publication, to omit various adjectives and other words; but as enquiries were made regarding their omission, it was decided later to insert these words as far as it was possible. As, however, the letters A-D (*Poetical Works* only) had already been printed, it was impossible to make these entries, consequently many ordinary adjectives under the above letters are omitted.

Poems in Duplicate.

The following poems in the *Life* occur also in the *Collected Works*, or in the *Suppressed Poems*, and are, of course, treated only once:—

As when a man that sails in a balloon. (See *Suppressed Poems* under *Dream of Fair Women.*)

Check every outflash, every ruder sally. (See *Suppressed Poems.*)

Farewell, Macready, since to-night we part. (See *Collected Works* under *To W. C. Macready.*)

First drink a health, this solemn night. (See *Suppressed Poems* under *Hands all Round.*) A few readings peculiar to the *Life* are, however, recorded in their place.

God bless our Prince and Bride! (See *Suppressed Poems.*)

Grave mother of majestic works. (See *Collected Works* under *Of old sat Freedom.*)

Helen's Tower, here I stand. (See *Collected Works*, under *Helen's Tower.*) The sole variant is duly recorded, however.

Here often when a child I lay reclined. (See *Suppressed Poems* under *Mablethorpe.*) Important variants in the *Life* are recorded.

Me my own Fate to lasting sorrow doometh. (See *Suppressed Poems.*)

Rise, Britons, rise, if manhood be not dead. (See *Suppressed Poems* under *Britons, guard your own.*) Important variants in the *Life* are recorded.

Row us out from Desenzano, to your Sirmione row! (See *Collected Works* under *Frater Ave Atque Vale.*)

The North wind fall'n in the new-starréd night. (See *Suppressed Poems* under *The Hesperides.*)

Therefore your Halls, your ancient Colleges. (See *Suppressed Poems* under *Cambridge.*) The significant variants are all recorded.

Thy prayer was "Light — more Light — while time shall last!" (See *Collected Works* under *Epitaph on Caxton.*)

The poem *Lover's Tale* appears in the *Collected Works* and also in the *Suppressed Poems.* The portion common to both versions have not been indexed twice; they have been neglected in making the Concordance to the *Suppressed Poems.*

Alphabetizing and Checking.

The volume contains approximately 150,000 quotations and references; and as each quotation or reference was written on a separate slip, which was then placed in its alphabetical order, and afterwards classified according to the sense or grammatical function of the key-word, it can better be imagined than described what an immense amount of labour and time was thus bestowed upon the work.

Appreciation.

In this respect my acknowledgments are due, and are hereby tendered, to Miss Beatrice Hewlett (the hon. librarian of the Crewe Green Parish Library, Cheshire), and to my two sisters, Miss Mary E. Baker and Miss Miriam Maud Mary Baker, for their valuable assistance in this portion of the work. At the same time, I beg to tender my hearty thanks to those who have from time to time written me encouraging letters, which have greatly assisted me in

my arduous task, and in this respect I would specially mention Mr Lionel R. M. Strachan, English Lecturer in Heidelberg University, for the great interest he has invariably evinced in the compilation of the work—particularly for his valuable help in the checking of the proofs—and for his readiness at all times to render assistance.

A. E. B.

TAUNTON,
1914.

CORRIGENDA

Page 132 Dawn (verb) *Tiresias* 206 *read* Dawn (s).
„ 252 Gave (*See also* Gied, Giv) *read* Gave (*See also* Gev, Gied, Giv).
„ 256 Gev (give) *read* Gev (gave).
„ 258 Give (*See also* Gev, Gie) *read* Give (*See also* Gie).
„ 334 Hope (verb) *Supp. Confessions* 31 *read* Hope (s).
„ 832 Alight (lighted) *read* Alight.
„ 832 Alighted. *See* Lighted—*delete.*

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CONCORDANCE TO THE "SUPPRESSED POEMS," 1830-1868 1165

ADDENDA 1209

LIST OF SHORT TITLES AND ABBREVIATIONS

Achilles over the T.	Achilles over the Trench.
(*adj.*)	adjective.
(*adv.*)	adverb.
A gate and a field	A gate and a field half ploughed.
Akbar's D., Hymn	Akbar's Dream. Hymn.
Akbar's D., Inscrip.	Akbar's Dream. Inscription.
Along this glimmering	Along this glimmering gallery.
Arabian Nights	Recollections of the Arabian Nights.
Are those the far-famed	Are those the far-famed Victor Hours?
A spirit haunts	A spirit haunts the year's last hours.
A surface man	A surface man of many theories.
Batt. of Brunanburh	Battle of Brunanburh.
Beauty, Good, etc.	Beauty, Good, and Knowledge are three sisters.
Because she bore	Because she bore the iron name.
Blow ye the trumpet	Blow ye the trumpet, gather from afar.
Bold Havelock	Bold Havelock march'd.
Bright is the moon	Bright is the moon on the deep.
Britons, guard	Britons, guard your own.
By an Evolution.	By an Evolutionist.
Check every outflash	Check every outflash, every ruder sally.
Church-warden, etc.	Church-warden and the Curate.
Com. of Arthur	Coming of Arthur.
Come not, when, etc.	Come not, when I am dead.
(*compar.*)	comparative.
Could I outwear	Could I outwear my present state of woe.
D. of F. Women	Dream of Fair Women.
D. of the Duke of C.	Death of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale.
D. of the O. Year	Death of the Old Year.
Day-Dm., Pro.	Day-Dream, Prologue.
,, *Sleep. P.*	,, Sleeping Palace.
,, *Sleep. B.*	,, Sleeping Beauty.
,, *Depart.*	,, Departure.
,, *Ep.*	,, Epilogue.
Ded. of Idylls	Idylls of the King. Dedication.
Ded. Poem Prin. Alice	Dedicatory Poem to the Princess Alice.
Deep glens I found	Deep glens I found, and sunless gulfs.
Def. of Lucknow	Defence of Lucknow.
Demeter and P.	Demeter and Persephone.
De Prof., Two G.	De Profundis: The Two Greetings.
,, *Human C.*	,, The Human Cry.
Early-wise	Early-wise, and pure, and true.
England and Amer.	England and America.
Epit. on Caxton	Epitaph on Caxton.
Epit. on Gordon	Epitaph on General Gordon.
Epit. on Stratford	Epitaph on Lord Stratford de Redcliffe.
Every day, etc.	Every day hath its night.
Faded ev'ry violet	Faded ev'ry violet, all the roses.
Far off in the dun	Far off in the dun, dark occident.
First drink a health	First drink a health, this solemn night.
Flow. in cran. wall	Flower in the crannied wall.
Frater Ave, etc.	Frater Ave atque Vale.
Frenchman, etc.	Frenchman, a hand is thine!
From shape to shape	From shape to shape at first within the womb
Full light aloft	Full light aloft doth the laverock spring.
G. of Swainston	In the Garden at Swainston.
Gardener's D.	Gardener's Daughter.
Gareth and L.	Gareth and Lynette.
Geraint and E.	Geraint and Enid.
God and the Univ.	God and the Universe.
God bless our Prince	God bless our Prince and Bride.
Gone into Darkness	Gone into darkness that full light.
He was too good	He was too good and kind and sweet.
Hear you the sound	Hear you the sound of wheels?
Heavy Brigade	Charge of the Heavy Brigade at Balaclava.
Here, I that stood	Here, I that stood in On beside the flow.
Here often when a child	Here often when a child I lay reclined.
High. Pantheism	Higher Pantheism.
Hither, when all	Hither, when all the deep, unsounded skies
Hold thou, my friend	Hold thou, my friend, no lesser life in scorn.
Home they brought him	Home they brought him slain with spears.
How glad am I	How glad am I to walk.
How is it that men	How is it that men have so little grace?
How strange it is	How strange it is, O God, to wake.
I keep no more	I keep no more a lone distress.
I, loving Freedom	I, loving Freedom for herself.
In Mem., Pro.	In Memoriam, Prologue.
,, *Con.*	,, Conclusion.
,, *W. G. Ward*	,, William George Ward.
I met in all	I met in all the close green ways.
(*interj.*)	interjection.
In the Child. Hosp.	In the Children's Hospital.
(*intrans.*)	intransitive.
June Bracken, etc.	June Bracken and Heather.
L. C. V. de Vere	Lady Clara Vere de Vere.
L. of Burleigh	Lord of Burleigh.
L. of Shalott	Lady of Shalott.
Lancelot and E.	Lancelot and Elaine.
Leonine Eleg.	Leonine Elegiacs.
Life of the Life	Life of the Life within my blood.
Light Brigade	Charge of the Light Brigade.
Lit. Squabbles	Literary Squabbles.
Little Aubrey	Little Aubrey in the West!
Locksley H., Sixty	Locksley Hall, Sixty Years after.
Long as the heart	Long as the heart beats life within the breast.
Lotos-Eaters, C. S.	Lotos-Eaters. Choric Song.
Love, Pride, etc.	Love, Pride, and Forgetfulness.
Mariana in the S.	Mariana in the South.
Marr. of Geraint	Marriage of Geraint.
May Queen, N. Y.'s E.	May Queen, New Year's Eve.
Con.	,, Conclusion.
M. d'Arthur	Morte d'Arthur.

M. d'Arthur, Ep. . . Morte d'Arthur, Epilogue.
Me my own fate . . Me my own fate to lasting sorrow doometh.
Merlin and the G. . . Merlin and the Gleam.
Merlin and V. . . Merlin and Vivien.
Methought I saw . . Methought I saw a face whose every line.
Miller's D. . . . Miller's Daughter.
Move eastward . . . Move eastward, happy earth, and leave.
My life is full . . . My life is full of weary days.

N. Farmer, N. S. . . Northern Farmer, New Style.
" O. S. . . " Old Style.
New Timon . . . The New Timon and the Poets.
North. Cobbler . . Northern Cobbler.
Not a whisper . . . Not a whisper stirs the gloom.
Not such were those . . Not such were those whom Freedom claims.
Not to Silence . . Not to Silence would I build.

Ode on Well. . . . Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington.
Ode Inter. Exhib. . . Ode sung at the Opening of the International Exhibition.
O God, make this age . O God, make this age great that we may be.
Oh, Beauty . . . Oh, beauty, passing beauty.
O leave not thou . . O leave not thou thy son forlorn.
Of old sat Freedom . . Of old sat Freedom on the heights.
Old ghosts . . . Old ghosts whose day was done ere mine began
On Jub. Q. Victoria . On the Jubilee of Queen Victoria.
On One who effec. E. M. . On One who affected an Effeminate Manner.
One was the Tishbite . One was the Tishbite, whom the raven fed.
Open. I. and C. Exhib. . Opening of the Indian and Colonial Exhibition by the Queen.
Oriana . . . . Ballad of Oriana.
O sad No more! . . O sad *No more!* O sweet *No more!*

Pallid thunderstricken . The pallid thunderstricken sigh for gain.
(part.) . . . . participle.
Pass. of Arthur . . Passing of Arthur.
Pelleas and E. . . Pelleas and Ettarre.
Poets and their B. . . Poets and their Bibliographies.
Popular, Popular . . Popular, Popular, Unpopular!
Pref. Poem. Broth. S. . Prefatory Poem to my Brother's Sonnets.
(prep.) . . . . preposition.
Prin. Beatrice . . . To H.R.H. Princess Beatrice.
Princess, Pro. . . . Princess, Prologue.
" Con. . . . " Conclusion.
Pro. to Gen. Hamley . Prologue to General Hamley.
Prog. of Spring . . Progress of Spring.
Prom. of May . . . Promise of May.
(pron.) . . . . pronoun.

Remember you . . . Remember you the clear moonlight?
Remembering him . . Remembering him who waits thee far away.
Rise, Britons, rise . . Rise, Britons, rise, if manhood be not dead.
Romney's R. . . . Romney's Remorse.
Roses on the T. . . Roses on the Terrace.

(s). . . . . substantive.
St. S. Stylites . . . St. Simeon Stylites.
Shall the hag . . . Shall the hag Evil die.
Sir J. Franklin . . Sir John Franklin.
Sir J. Oldcastle . . Sir John Oldcastle, Lord Cobham.
Sir L. and Q. G. . . Sir Launcelot and Queen Guinevere.
Sisters (E. and E.) . . Sisters (Evelyn and Edith).
Speak to me . . . Speak to me from the stormy sky!
Spec. of Iliad . . . Specimen of a Translation of the Iliad in Blank Verse.
Spinster's S's . . . Spinster's Sweet-Arts.
Spurge with fairy . . Spurge with fairy crescent set.
Steersman . . . Steersman, be not precipitate in thine act.
Sugg. by Reading . . Suggested by reading an article in a newspaper.
Supp. Confessions . . Supposed Confessions of a Second-rate Sensitive Mind.

Take, Lady . . . Take, Lady, what your loyal nurses give.
That is his portrait . That is his portrait, painted by himself.
That the voice . . . That the voice of a satisfied people may keep.
The child was sitting . The child was sitting on the bank.
The form, the form . . The form, the form alone is eloquent.
The lamps were bright . The lamps were bright and gay.
The lintwhite . . . The lintwhite and the throstlecock.
The night, etc. . . . The night with sudden odour reel'd.
The noblest men . . The noblest men methinks are bred.
The winds, etc. . . The winds, as at their hour of birth.
There are three things . There are three things that fill my heart with sighs.
Therefore your Halls . Therefore your Halls, your ancient Colleges.
They say, etc. . . . They say some foreign powers have laid their heads together.
They wrought, etc. . . They wrought a work which time reveres.
Third of Feb. . . . Third of February, 1852.
Thou may'st remember . Thou may'st remember that I said.
Though night . . . Though Night hath climbed.
Thy soul is like . . Thy soul is like a landskip, friend.
'Tis not alone . . . 'Tis not alone the warbling woods.
To a Lady Sleep. . . To a Lady Sleeping.
To A. Tennyson . . To Alfred Tennyson, My Grandson.
To C. North . . . To Christopher North.
To F. D. Maurice . . To the Rev. F. D. Maurice.
To J. M. K. . . . Sonnet To J. M. K.
To One who ran down Eng. To One who ran down the English.
To Prof. Jebb . . . To Professor Jebb.
To Marq. of Dufferin . To the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava.
To Master of B. . . To the Master of Balliol.
To Prin. F. of H. . . To the Princess Frederica of Hanover on her Marriage.
To thee with whom . . To thee with whom my true affections dwell.
To W. H. Brookfield . To the Rev. W. H. Brookfield.
Townsmen, etc. . . Townsmen, or of the hamlet, young or old.
(trans.) . . . . transitive.
Trans. of Homer . . On Translations of Homer.

V. of Cauteretz . . In the Valley of Cauteretz.
V. of Maeldune . . Voyage of Maeldune.
Vicar of this . . . Vicar of this pleasant spot.
Voice and the P. . . Voice and the Peak.
Voice spake, etc. . . A Voice spake out of the Skies.

W. to Alexandra . . A Welcome to Alexandra.
W. to Marie Alex. . . A Welcome to Her Royal Highness Marie Alexandrovna, Duchess of Edinburgh.
Walk. to the Mail . . Walking to the Mail.
Wan Sculptor . . . Wan sculptor, weepest thou.
We lost you . . . We lost you for how long a time.
Well, as to Fame . . Well, as to Fame, who strides the earth.
What rustles . . . What rustles hither in the dark?
What time I wasted . What time I wasted youthful hours.
Wherever evil . . . Wherever evil customs thicken.
While I live . . . While I live, the owls!
Why suffers . . . Why suffers human life so soon eclipse?
Will Water . . . Will Waterproof's Lyrical Monologue.
Window. At the W. . Window. At the Window.
" Marr. Morn . . " Marriage Morning.
Woman of noble . . Woman of noble form and noble mind!

Yon huddled cloud . . Yon huddled cloud his motion shifts.
You ask me, why, . . You ask me, why, tho' ill at ease.
You might have won . . You might have won the Poet's name.
Young is the grief . . Young is the grief I entertain.
Youth, lapsing . . Youth, lapsing thro' fair solitudes.

A CONCORDANCE TO THE POETICAL WORKS

OF

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

A mouthing out his hollow oes and *aes*, *The Epic* 50
Aäge (age) owd *a* as 'appy as iver I can, *Owd Roä* 3
'Aäir (hair) an' cryin' and teärin' 'er *'a* *North. Cobbler* 34
Aäle (ale) Says that I moänt 'a naw moor *a*: *N. Farmer, O. S.*, 3
Git ma my *a*, (repeat) ,, 4, 36, 68
I've 'ed my point o' *a* ivry noight ,, 7
an' doesn bring ma the *a*? ,, 65
an' droonk wi' the farmer's *a*, *Village Wife* 77
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She cast her *a's* about the child. *The Victim* 32
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That watch'd her on her nurse's *a*, ,, *Con.* 46
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So well thine *a* hath wrought for me to-day.' *Com. of Arthur* 127
a's Stretch'd under all the cornice *Gareth and L.* 218
with a kindly hand on Gareth's *a* ,, 578
bears a skeleton figured on his *a's*, ,, 640
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Sun Heaved up a ponderous *a* ,, 1045
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Lifted an *a*. and softly whisper'd, ,, 1361
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'O noble breast and all-puissant *a's*, ,, 86
Not to be folded more in these dear *a's*, ,, 99
Clasp't the gray walls with hairy-fibred *a's*, ,, 323
Down by the length of lance and *a* *Geraint and E.* 463
and she cast her *a's* About him, ,, 761
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If *a* of flesh could lay him.' ,, 299
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rose, Her *a's* upon her breast across, ,, 910
sloping down to make *A's* for his chair, *Lancelot and E.* 438
battle-writhen *a's* and mighty hands ,, 812
innocently extending her white *a's*, ,, 932
armlet for the roundest *a* on earth, ,, 1183
an *a* to which the Queen's Is haggard, ,, 1226
Caught from his mother's *a's*— ,, 1405
often in her *a's* She bare me, ,, 1410
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she rose Opening her *a's* to meet me, ,, 395
Open'd his *a's* to embrace me as he came, ,, 417
every moment glanced His silver *a's* ,, 493
Hold her a wealthy bride within thine *a's*, ,, 621
in her white *a's* Received, *Last Tournament* 23
Why ye not wear on *a*, or neck, or zone ,, 36
Right *a* of Arthur in the battlefield, ,, 202
wert lying in thy new leman's *a's*.' ,, 625
For feel this *a* of mine— ,, 690
milkwhite *a's* and shadowy hair *Guinevere* 416
while yet Sir Lancelot, my right *a* ,, 429
Then she stretch'd out her *a's* and cried ,, 606
an *a* Rose up from out the bosom *Pass. of Arthur* 197
rose an *a* Clothed in white samite, ,, 311
behold an *a*, Clothed in white samite, ,, 326
with pain, reclining on his *a*, ,, 336
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Bent o'er me, and my neck his *a* upstay'd. ,, 990
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I wound my *a's* About her : ,, *ii* 200
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Holding his golden burthen in his *a's*, ,, 89
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It's the little girl with her *a's* lying out ,, 58
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I spread mine *a's*, God's work, I said, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 136
As I lean'd away from his *a's*— *The Wreck* 102

Arm (s) (*continued*) 'Woman'—he grasp at my *a*— *The Wreck* 120
Ah, clasp me in your *a's*, sister, *The Flight* 5
O would I were in Edwin's *a's*— ,, 45
I feel'd thy *a* es I stood *Spinster's S's.* 26
Amy's *a's* about my neck— *Locksley H., Sixty,* 13
'Mother!' and I was folded in thine *a's.* *Demeter and P.* 22
here, my child, tho' folded in thine *a's*, ,, 40
And dying rose, and rear'd her *a's*, *The Ring* 222
happy had I died within thine *a's*, *Death of Œnone* 31
and Rome was a babe in *a's*, *The Dawn* 9
'O what an *a*,' said the king. *The Tourney* 12
Arm (verb) to *a* in proof, and guard about *Supp. Confessions* 65
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'Approach and *a* me!' ,, 1112
Arm-chair Her father left his good *a-c*, *Talking Oak* 103
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A call'd to stay the brands ,, 120
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A said, 'Man's word is God in man: ,, 133
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Hold ye this *A* for King Uther's son?'
Knighted by *A* at his crowning,
like a loyal sister cleaved To *A*,—
before his time Was *A* born,
Brought *A* forth, and set him in the hall,
clamour'd for a king, Had *A* crown'd;
A were the child of shamefulness,
Ye come from *A's* court.
and *A* sat Crown'd on the daïs,
from the casement over *A*, smote Flame-colour,
friends Of *A*, gazing on him,
A row'd across and took it—
sad was *A's* face Taking it,
therefore *A's* sister?' ask'd the King.
when did *A* chance upon thee first?'
Back to the court of *A* answering yea.
A charged his warrior whom he loved
A said, 'Behold, thy doom is mine.
A's knighthood sang before the King:—
Rome or Heathen rule in *A's* realm?
A spake, 'Behold, for these have sworn
and *A* strove with Rome.
A and his knighthood for a space
knight of *A*, working out his will,
A gave him back his territory,
both thy brethren are in *A's* hall,
thou shalt go disguised to *A's* hall,
A's wars in weird devices done,
three Queens, the friends Of *A*,
Merlin's hand, the Mage at *A's* court,
everywhere At *A's* ordinance,
heard A voice, the voice of *A*,
Said *A*, 'Whether would ye?
A, 'Have thy pleasant field again,
A, 'We sit King, to help the wrong'd
heard that *A* of his grace Had made
A cried To rend the cloth, (repeat)
this was *A's* custom in his hall;
A mightiest on the battle-field—
'Comfort thyself,' said *A*,
A mindful of Sir Gareth ask'd,
and *A* glancing at him, Brought
without the door King *A's* gift,
most ungentle knight in *A's* hall.'
A's men are set along the wood;
a stalwart Baron, *A's* friend.
'I well believe You be of *A's* Table,'
being *A's* kitchen-knave!—
this morn I stood in *A's* hall,
A all at once gone mad replies,
champion thou hast brought from *A's* hall?
And quickly pass to *A's* hall,
'Here is a kitchen-knave from *A's* hall
'No star of thine, but shot from *A's* heaven
meek withal As any of *A's* best,
knight of *A*, here lie thrown by whom I know not,
on the day when *A* knighted him.'
truth if not in *A's* hall, In *A's* presence?
A's harp tho' summer-wan,
challenge the chief knight Of *A's* hall?'
Geraint, a knight of *A's* court,
Weeping for some gay knight in *A's* hall.'
For *A* on the Whitsuntide before
Cavall, King *A's* hound of deepest mouth,
That eat in *A's* hall at Camelot.
Shalt ride to *A's* court,
rising up, he rode to *A's* court,
A knight of *A's* court, who laid
made a knight of *A's* Table Round,
will not go To *A*, then will *A* come to you,'
past With *A* to Caerleon upon Usk.
wherefore *A* call'd His treasurer,
A laugh'd upon him. 'Old friend,

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'Fair Sirs,' said *A*, 'wherefore sit
we be mightier men than all In *A's* court;
'I too,' said *A*, 'am of *A's* hall,
A lightly smote the brethren down,
A seeing ask'd 'Tell me your names;
Said *A* 'Thou hast ever spoken truth;
A's host Proclaim'd him Victor,
Then *A*, 'Let who goes before me,
learn what *A* meant by courtesy,
A, when Sir Balin sought him,
all the kindly warmth of *A's* hall
(for *A's* knights Were hated strangers
thou from *A's* hall, and yet So simple!
ye men of *A* be but babes.'
to thy guest, Me, me of *A's* Table.
some high lord-prince of *A's* hall,
if from *A's* hall, To help the weak.
A the blameless, pure as any maid,
The slights of *A* and his Table,
follow'd, Sir, In *A's* household?'—
A bound them not to singleness
'This *A* pure!
If I were *A*, I would have thy blood.
Perchance, one curl of *A's* golden beard.
A, him Ye scarce can overpraise,
A in the highest Leaven'd the world,
While all the heathen lay at *A's* feet,
wily Vivien stole from *A's* court.
A walking all alone, Vext
leaving *A's* court he gain'd the beach;
In *A's* arras hall at Camelot:
I rose and fled from *A's* court
many-corridor'd complexities Of *A's* palace:
the royal rose In *A's* casement
A, blameless King and stainless man?'
jousts, Which *A* had ordain'd,
A, long before they crown'd him King,
A came, and labouring up the pass,
A, holding then his court Hard
Has *A* spoken aught?
'*A*, my lord, *A*, the faultless King,
I am yours, Not *A's*, as ye know,
After the King, who eat in *A's* halls.
'Known am I, and of *A's* hall, and known,
till our good *A* broke The Pagan
you know Of *A's* glorious wars.'
having been With *A* in the fight
where he sat At *A's* right, with smiling face arose,
A to the banquet, dark in mood,
'Our true *A*, when he learns,
A's wars were render'd mystically,
of *A's* palace toward the stream,
In which as *A's* Queen I move and rule:
For some do hold our *A* cannot die,
So *A* bad the meek Sir Percivale
But *A* spied the letter in her hand,
'My lord liege *A*, and all ye that hear,
A answer'd, 'O my knight,
A leading, slowly went The marshall'd
Then *A* spake among them, 'Let her tomb
A, who beheld his cloudy brows,
Alas for *A's* greatest knight, a man Not after *A's* heart!
A and his knighthood call'd The Pure,
one of those who eat in *A's* hall;
Sin against *A* and the Table Round,
when King *A* made His Table Round,
not *A's* use To hunt by moonlight;'
Said *A*, when he dubb'd him knight;
Did *A* take the vow?'
For dear to *A* was that hall of ours,
Which Merlin built for *A* long ago!
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twelve great windows blazon *A's* wars,

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B

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Them as 'as coäts to their *b's* an' taäkes *N. Farmer, N.S.* 46
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He *bad* you guard the sacred coasts. *Ode on Well.* 172
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'Fair Sir, they *bad* me do it. ,, 1417
Thro' which he *bad* her lead him on, *Geraint and E.* 29
bad the host Call in what men ,, 285
Prince *bad* him a loud good-night. ,, 361
In this poor gown he *bad* me clothe myself, ,, 702
Nor waved his hand, Nor *bad* farewell, *Lancelot and E.* 987
who *bad* a thousand farewells to me, ,, 1056
Lancelot, who coldly went, nor *bad* me one: ,, 1057
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Baked (*See also* **Baäked**) Over all the meadow *b* and bare, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 8
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Balin and *B* answer'd 'For the sake ,, 32
Then Balin rose, and *B*, ,, 43
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Than twenty Balins, *B* knight. ,, 69
Then *B* added to their Order ,, 91
Said *B* 'I' ! So claim'd the quest ,, 137
B warn'd, and went ; Balin remain'd : ,, 153
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and *B* lurking there (His quest was unaccomplish'd) ,, 546
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LIKE souls that *b* joy and pain, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 1
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B and Balan answer'd 'For the sake ,, 32
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B the stillness of a minute broke ,, 51
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B was bold, and ask'd To bear ,, 199
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B by the banneret of his helm ,, 398
B drew the shield from off his neck, ,, 429
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B's horse Was wearied to the death, ,, 560
they clash'd, Rolling back upon *B*, ,, 562
B first woke, and seeing that true face, ,, 590
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Sleep had bound her in his rosy *b*, *Caress'd or chidden* 6
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Struck thro' the bulky *b's* corselet home, ,, 159
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Was half a *b* in my lawless hour, ,, 795
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But the *B* had woo'd me in vain, ,, 10
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Bane courtesies of household life, Became her *b*; *Guinevere* 87
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Bang'd palace *b*, and buzz'd and clackt, *Day-Dm., Revival*, 14
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Banished born And *b* into mystery, *De Prof. Two G.* 42
Banishment causer of his *b* and shame, *Balin and Balan* 221
Bank (*See also* **River-bank, Sea-bank**) In cool soft turf upon the *b*, *Arabian Nights* 96
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Shadow forth the *b's* at will: *Eleänore* 110
From the *b* and from the river *L. of Shalott, iii* 33
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Tho' happily down on a *b* of grass, *Geraint and E.* 507
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Here on this *b* in *some* way live the life *Akbar's Dream* 144
Bankrupt *b* of all claim On your obedience, *Romney's R.* 70
Banner (*See also* **Flame-banner**) Here droops the *b* on the tower, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.*, 13
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unfurl the maiden *b* of our rights, *Princess iv* 503
undulated The *b*: anon to meet us ,, *v* 254
With *b* and with music, *Ode on Well.* 81
March with *b* and bugle and fife *Maud I v* 10
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b's of twelve battles overhead Stir, *Balin and Balan* 88
deeds Of England, and her *b* in the East? *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 21
B of England, not for a season, O *b* *Def. of Lucknow* 1
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Thraldom who walks with the *b* of Freedom, *Vastness* 10
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Faint in the low dark hall of *b*: *Balin and Balan* 343
(She sat beside the *b* nearest Mark), *Merlin and V.* 18
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Arthur to the *b*, dark in mood, ,, 564
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While the great *b* lay along the hall, *Holy Grail* 180
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They hated *b*, wish'd for something real, ,, *Con.*, 18
Banter (verb) With solemn gibe did Eustace *b* me. *Gardener's D.* 168
Banter'd I *b* him, and swore They said *Golden Year* 8
With which we *b* little Lilia first: *Princess, Con.*, 12
Bantling Then let the *b* scald at home, *Princess, v* 458
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Baptis (Baptist) Fur I wur a *B* wonst, *Church-warden, etc.* 11
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Bar (barrier) (*See also* **Harbour-bar, Window-bars**) Sang looking thro' his prison *b's*? *Margaret* 35
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My spirit beats her mortal *b's*, *Sir Galahad* 46
Low breezes fann'd the belfry *b's*, *The Letters* 43
Save for the *b* between us, loving *Enoch Arden* 880
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those that hand the dish across the *b*. *Gareth and L.* 155
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Bar (bony ridge) The *b* of Michael Angelo *In Mem. lxxxvii* 40
Bar (ray) stream'd thro' many a golden *b*, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 15
Bar (tribunal) himself The prisoner at the *b*, *Sea Dreams* 176
Bar (body of barristers) year or two before Call'd to the *b*, *Aylmer's Field* 59
Bar (division of music) Whistling a random *b* of Bonny Doon, *The Brook* 82
Bar (verb) doors that *b* The secret bridal chambers *Gardener's D.* 248
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Thro' the gates that *b* the distance *Faith* 6
Barbarian Till that o'ergrown *B* in the East *Poland* 7
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'Who ever saw such wild *b's*? Girls?— *Princess iii* 42
B's, grosser than your native bears— ,, *iv* 537
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Barcelona At *B*—tho' you were not *Columbus* 8
Bard *b* has honour'd beech or lime, *Talking Oak* 291
O little *b*, is your lot so hard, *Spiteful Letter* 5
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Was also *B*, and knew the starry heavens; *Merlin and V.* 169
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'Yea, one, a *b*; of whom my father said, *Guinevere* 277
the *b* Sang Arthur's glorious wars, ,, 285
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B's, that the mighty Muses have raised *Parnassus* 2
Bare (**adj.**) plain was grassy, wild and *b*, *Dying Swan* 1
God, before whom ever lie *b* *Palace of Art* 222
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And saw the altar cold and *b*. *The Letters* 4
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Worn by the feet that now were silent, wound *B* to the sun, *Marr. of Geraint* 322
in my agony Did I make *b* *Lover's Tale ii* 48
Over all the meadow baked and *b*, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 8
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His friends had stript him *b*, *Dead Prophet* 14
An' haäfé on 'im *b* as a bublin'. *Owd Roä* 102
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and *b* Straight to the doors: ,, *vi* 348
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B victual for the mowers: ,, 202
b her by main violence to the board. ,, 654
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Trampled ye thus on that which *b* the Crown?' ,, 602
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In battle with the love he *b* his lord, ,, 246
all together down upon him *B*, ,, 482
came the hermit out and *b* him in, ,, 519
often in her arms She *b* me, ,, 1411
none might see who *b* it, and it past. *Holy Grail* 190
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To *b* the eternal Heavens again, *In Mem. cxxii* 4
Bared The rites prepared, the victim *b*, *The Victim* 65
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b the knotted column of his throat, *Marr. of Geraint* 74
b her forehead to the blistering sun, *Geraint and E.* 515
Barefoot For *b* on the keystone, *Gareth and L.* 214
Bare-footed *B-f* came the beggar maid *Beggar Maid* 3
B-f and bare-headed three fair girls *Gareth and L.* 926
Bare-grinning Flash'd the *b-g* skeleton of death! *Merlin and V.* 847
Bare-headed Some cowled, and some *b-h*, *Princess vi* 77
Bare-footed and *b-h* three fair girls *Gareth and L.* 926
Bareness To make old *b* picturesque *In Mem. cxxviii* 19
Bargain they closed a *b*, hand in hand. *The Brook* 156
May rue the *b* made.' *Princess i* 74
Barge Slide the heavy *b's* trail'd *L. of Shalott i* 20
Then saw they how there hove a dusky *b*, *M. d'Arthur* 193
'Place me in the *b*,' And to the *b* they came. ,, 204
slowly answered Arthur from the *b*: ,, 239
b with oar and sail Moved from the brink, ,, 265
and a *b* Be ready on the river, *Lancelot and E.* 1122
to that stream whereon the *b*, ,, 1141
slowly past the *b* Whereon the lily maid ,, 1241
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that unhappy child Past in her *b*: *Last Tournament* 45
Then saw they how there hove a dusky *b*, *Pass. of Arthur* 361
'Place me in the *b*.' So to the *b* they came. ,, 372
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Bark (**vessel**) (*See also* **Crescent-bark**) a *b* that, blowing forward, bore *M. d'Arthur Ep.* 21
I find a magic *b*; *Sir Galahad* 38
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this frail *b* of ours, when sorely tried, *Aylmer's Field* 715
I sit within a helmless *b*, *In Mem. iv* 3
unhappy *b* That strikes by night ,, *xvi* 12
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b had plunder'd twenty nameless isles; *Merlin and V.* 559
Down on a *b*, and overbears the *b*, *Lancelot and E.* 485
Bark (**of a tree**) silver-green with gnarled *b*: *Mariana* 42
And rugged *b's* begin to bud, *My life is full* 18
Could slip its *b* and walk. *Talking Oak* 188
Bark (**verb**) *B* an answer, Britain's raven! *b* and blacken innumerable, *Boädicea* 13
Let the fox *b*, let the wolf yell. *Pelleas and E.* 472
and the dog couldn't *b*. *V. of Maeldune* 18
Barketh *B* the shepherd-dog cheerly; *Leonine Eleg.* 5
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Barley Long fields of *b* and of rye, *L. of Shalott i* 2
In among the bearded *b*, ,, 29
And raked in golden *b*. *Will Water.* 128
Barley-sheaves He rode between the *b-s*, *L. of Shalott iii* 2
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Barmaid 'Bitter *b*, waning fast! *Vision of Sin* 67
Barn got to the *b*, fur the *b* wouldn't burn *Owd Roä* 103
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The *b's* swore, with many words, ,, *Revival* 23
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In doubt if you be of our *B's'* breed— *Third of Feb.* 32
Lords and *B's* of his realm *Com. of Arthur* 65
B's and the kings prevail'd, ,, 105
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A knight of Uther in the *B's'* war, ,, 353
a stalwart *B*, Arthur's friend. ,, 818
B saying, 'I well believe ,, 835
the *B* set Gareth beside her, ,, 851
Setting this knave, Lord *B*, at my side. ,, 854
His *B* said 'We go but harken: *Balin and Balan* 9
Heard from the *B* that, ten years *Lancelot and E.* 272
Count, *b*—whom he smote, he overthrew. ,, 465
Bracelet-bestower and *B* of *B's*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 4
Baronet hoar hair of the *B* bristle up *Aylmer's Field* 42
B yet had laid No bar between them: ,, 117
No little lily-handed *B* he, *Princess, Con.* 84
Barr'd All *b* with long white cloud *Palace of Art* 83
Every door is *b* with gold, *Locksley Hall* 100
door shut, and window *b*. *Godiva* 41
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Barren But it is wild and *b*, *Amphion* 2
The soil, left *b*, scarce had grown *In Mem. liii* 7
Barren-beaten He left the *b-b* thoroughfare, *Lancelot and E.* 161
Barricade Should pile her *b's* with dead. *In Mem. cxxvii* 8
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O *b* and bad ! what comfort ? *Princess v* 78
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And therefore splenetic, personal, *b*, ,, *x* 33
Nor know I whether I be very *b* *Marr. of Geraint* 468
Not only to keep down the *b* in man, *Guinevere* 480
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great the crush was, and each *b*, ,, 353
It sees itself from thatch to *b* *Requiescat* 3
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b His feet on juts of slippery crag *Pass. of Arthur* 356
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To you that *b* below the Line, *To Ulysses* 5
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Bask'd *b* and batten'd in the woods. *In Mem. xxxv* 24
wealthy enough to have *b* *The Wreck* 45
Basket To Francis, with a *b* on his arm, *Audley Court* 6
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Basking city Of little Monaco, *b*, glow'd. *The Daisy* 8
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Bassoon heard The flute, violin, *b* ; *Maud I xxii* 14
Basting be for the spit, Larding and *b*. *Gareth and L.* 1083
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Bastion'd from the *b* walls Like threaded spiders, *Princess i* 107
Bat After the flitting of the *b's*, *Mariana* 17
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b's wheel'd, and owls whoop'd, *Princess, Con.*, 110
b's went round in fragrant skies, *In Mem. xcv* 9
For the black *b*, night, has flown, *Maud I xxii* 2
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He *b* at the doors ; none came : *Princess v* 337
Cyril, *b* as he was, Trail'd himself ,, *vi* 154
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and so left him bruised And *b*, *Pelleas and E.* 547
Battering *B* the gates of heaven *St. S. Stylites* 7
Battery-smoke Plunged in the *b's* *Light Brigade* 32
Battle (**s**) (*See also* **Field-of-battle, Mahratta-battle**) We heard the steeds to *b* going, *Oriana* 15
The *b* deepen'd in its place, ,, 51
The distant *b* flash'd and rung. *Two Voices* 126
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all day long the noise of *b* roll'd *M. d'Arthur* 1
drunk delight of *b* with my peers, *Ulysses* 16
boyish histories Of *b*, bold adventure, *Aylmer's Field* 98
That beat to *b* where he stands *Princess iv* 578
And gives the *b* to his hands : ,, 580
prove Your knight, and fight your *b*, ,, 595
Breathing and sounding beauteous *b*, ,, *v* 161
doing *b* with forgotten ghosts, ,, 480
I and mine have fought Your *b* : ,, *vi* 225
From talk of *b's* loud and vain, *Ode on Well.* 247
Some ship of *b* slowly creep, *To F. D. Maurice* 26
War with a thousand *b's*, *Maud I i* 48
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Far into the North, and *b*, ,, 37
hail once more to the banner of *b* unroll'd ! ,, 42
Arthur, passing thence to *b*, felt *Com. of Arthur* 75
long-lanced *b* let their horses run. ,, 104
like a painted *b* the war stood Silenced, ,, 122
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Grant me some knight to do the *b* for me, *Gareth and L.* 362
King had saved his life In *b* twice, ,, 494
thou send To do the *b* with him, ,, 619
To bring thee back to do the *b* ,, 1294
loving the *b* as well As he that rides him.' ,, 1301
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Battle (s) (*continued*) 'Do *b* for it then,' no more ; *Marr. of Geraint* 561
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soldiers wont to hear His voice in *b*, *Geraint and E.* 175
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My father died in *b* for thy King, *Merlin and V.* 72
ever-moaning *b* in the mist, ,, 192
after furious *b* turfs the slain ,, 657
In *b* with the love he bare his lord, *Lancelot and E.* 246
in the four loud *b's* by the shore Of Duglas ; ,, 289
hast been in *b* by my side, ,, 1358
twelve great *b's* of our King. *Holy Grail* 250
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with one Who gets a wound in *b*, *Pelleas and E.* 529
Fought in her father's *b's*? wounded *Last Tournament* 592
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In *b* with the glooms of my dark will, *Lover's Tale i* 744
God of *b's*, was ever a *b* like this *The Revenge* 62
Floated in conquering *b* or flapt *Def. of Lucknow* 2
kings Of Spain than all their *b's* ! *Columbus* 23
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Gaining a lifelong Glory in *b*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 8
That they had the better In perils of *b* ,, 85
himself Blood-red from *b*, *Tiresias* 113
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Battle (verb) For them I *b* till the end, *Sir Galahad* 15
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Clang *b* and clash brand ! (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 493, 496, 499
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Battle-club *b-c's* From the isles of palm : *Princess, Pro.*, 21
Battle-cry battle or flapt to the *b-c* ! *Def. of Lucknow* 2
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Battled (adj.) glow Beneath the *b* tower. *D. of F. Women* 220
Battled (verb) Who *b* for the True, the Just, *In Mem. lvi* 18
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dances in bight and *b*, *Sea-Fairies* 24
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That he sings in his boat on the *b* ! *Break, break, etc.* 8
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pleasant breast of waters, quiet *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 6
borne about the *b* or safely moor'd ,, 54
growing holier as you near'd the *b*, ,, 338
into the sympathy Of that small *b*, ,, *i* 435
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Moved with one spirit round about the *b*, ,, *iii* 17
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that wear a wreath of sweeter *b*, *Poets and their B.* 7
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heard The noble hart at *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 233
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Baying chiefly for the *b* of Cavall, *Marr. of Geraint* 185
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Beach rib and fret The broad-imbased *b*, *Supp. Confessions* 128
To watch the crisping ripples on the *b*, *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 61
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Here about the *b* I wander'd, *Locksley Hall* 11
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Beacon-blaze *b-b* allures The bird of passage, *Enoch Arden* 728
Beacon-star Each with a *b-s* upon his head, *Guinevere* 241
Beacon-tower Fixt like a *b-t* above the waves *Princess iv* 493
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And all unscarr'd from *b* or talon, *Last Tournament* 20
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Beäl'd (bellowed) she *b* 'Ya mun saäve little Dick, *Owd Roä* 81
an' she an' the babby *b*, *North. Cobbler* 37
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'Or will one *b* be less intense, *Two Voices* 40
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Pure spaces clothed in living *b's*, *Sir Galahad* 66
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A chequer-work of *b* and shade ,, *lxxii* 15
Pale with the golden *b* of an eyelash *Maud I iii* 3
Like a *b* of the seventh Heaven, ,, *xiv* 21
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Stream'd thro' my cell a cold and silver *b*, *Holy Grail* 116
down the long *b* stole the Holy Grail, (repeat) ,, 117, 188
Grail Past, and the *b* decay'd, ,, 122
A crimson grail within a silver *b*; ,, 155
b of light seven times more clear than day: ,, 187
Smote by the fresh *b* of springing east; *Pass. of Arthur* 382
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B again on a colder isle. *To Prof. Jebb* 12
Blossom-ball Made *b-b* or daisy-chain, *Aylmer's Field* 87
Blossom-belt Above the garden's glowing *b-b's*, *Princess v* 363
Blossom-dust like the working bee in *b-d*, *Enoch Arden* 366
Foot-gilt with all the *b-d* *Merlin and V.* 282
Blossom'd (adj.) (*See also* **Daisy-blossomed, Heavy-blossom'd**) white robe like a *b* branch *Princess iv* 179
On the *b* gable-ends *Maud I vi* 9
O *b* portal of the lonely house, *Lover's Tale i* 280
Blossom'd (verb) branch'd And *b* in the zenith, *Enoch Arden* 586
b up From out a common vein *Princess ii* 313
when the wreath of March has *b*, *To F. D. Maurice* 43
Great garlands swung and *b*; *Lover's Tale iv* 191
Blossom-flake elmtree's ruddy-hearted *b-f* *To Mary Boyle* 3
Blossom-fragrant *b-f* slipt the heavy dews *Princess v* 243
Blossoming (*See also* **Many-blossoming**) and the happy *b* shore? *Sea-Fairies* 8
Blot (s) With *b's* of it about them, *Aylmer's Field* 620
'Tis the *b* upon the brain *Maud II iv* 60
a throne, And blackens every *b*: *Ded. of Idylls* 28
Gareth's eyes had flying *b's* *Gareth and L.* 1031
square of text that looks a little *b*, *Merlin and V.* 671
Far-off, a *b* upon the stream, *Lancelot and E.* 1392
A *b* in heaven, the Raven, *Guinevere* 133
Blot (verb) *B* out the slope of sea *Princess vii* 38
Blotch face deform'd by lurid *b* and blain— *Death of Œnone* 72
Blotted (*See also* **Mist-blotted**) took his brush and *b* out the bird, *Merlin and V.* 478
Blow (s) (*See also* **Death-blow, Head-blow**) O cursed hand! O cursed *b*! *Oriana* 82
stood like one that had received a *b*: *Sea Dreams* 161
red-hot iron to be shaped with *b's*. *Princess v* 209
clench'd his purpose like a *b*! ,, 306
b's rain'd, as here and everywhere ,, 501
With their own *b's* they hurt themselves, ,, *vi* 49
Back to France with countless *b's*, *Ode on Well.* 111
knife uprising toward the *b* *The Victim* 66
Phantom sound of *b's* descending, *Boädicea* 25
breasts the *b's* of circumstance, *In Mem. lxiv* 7
But in the present broke the *b*. ,, *lxxxv* 56
shocks of Chance—The *b's* of Death. ,, *xcv* 43
That must have life for a *b*. *Maud II i* 27
red life spilt for a private *b*— ,, *v* 93
mightier of his hands with every *b*, *Com. of Arthur* 110
Three with good *b's* he quieted, *Gareth and L.* 813
mightful hand striking great *b's* *Marr. of Geraint* 95
lash'd at each So often and with such *b's*, ,, 564
Descended, and disjointed it at a *b*: *Balin and Balan* 296
Kill'd with a word worse than a life of *b's*! *Merlin and V.* 870
each had slain his brother at a *b*; *Lancelot and E.* 41
hardly won with bruise and *b*, ,, 1165
while Arthur at one *b*, Striking *Pass. of Arthur* 167
live to fight again and to strike another *b*.' *The Revenge* 95
Rode flashing *b* upon *b*, *Heavy Brigade* 32
Blow (verb) (*See also* **Blaw**) The stream flows, The wind *b's*, *Nothing will Die* 10
make the winds *b* Round and round, ,, 23
The wind will cease to *b*; *All Things will Die* 10
loud the Norland whirlwinds *b*, *Oriana* 6
Round thee *b*, self-pleached deep, *A Dirge* 29
And tell me if the woodbines *b*. *My life is full* 25
Gazing where the lilies *b* *L. of Shalott i* 7
That all about the thorn will *b* *Two Voices* 59
When April nights began to *b*, *Miller's D.* 106
gales, as from deep gardens, *b* Before him, *Fatima* 24
the wind *b's* the foam, and all my heart *Œnone* 62
by the meadow-trenches *b* the faint sweet cuckoo-flowers; *May Queen* 30
from the dry dark wold the summer airs *b* cool *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 27
and all the flowers that *b*, ,, *Con.* 7
Lotos *b's* by every winding creek: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 101
b's More softly round the open wold, *To J. S.* 1
Blow (verb) (*continued*) Nor ever wind *b's* loudly; *M. d'Arthur* 261
or then While the gold-lily *b's*, *Edwin Morris* 146
I saw Your own Olivia *b*, *Talking Oak* 76
light as any wind that *b's* So fleetly ,, 129
The full south-breeze around thee *b* ,, 271
winds from all the compass shift and *b*, *Godiva* 33
wildweed-flower that simply *b's*? *Day-Dm., Moral* 6
B, flute, and stir the stiff-set sprigs, *Amphion* 63
weed That *b's* upon its mountain, ,, 94
she makes The violet of a legend *b* *Will Water.* 147
It was the time when lilies *b*, *Lady Clare* 1
And the wind did *b*; *The Captain* 34
To *b* these sacrifices thro' the world— *Aylmer's Field* 758
Low, low, breathe and *b*, *Princess iii* 3
and *b*, *B* him again to me; ,, 6
B, bugle, *b*, set the wild echoes flying, (repeat) ,, *iv* 5 17
B, bugle; answer, echoes, dying, (repeat) ,, 6 12
B, let us hear the purple glens replying: ,, 11
A moment, while the trumpets *b*, ,, 581
let the mournful martial music *b*; *Ode on Well.* 17
To Britain, when her flowers begin to *b*! *W. to Marie Alex.* 7
Wet west wind how you *b*, you *b*! *Window, No Answer* 14
B then, *b*, and when I am gone, ,, ,, 17
And make them pipes whereon to *b*. *In Mem. xxi* 4
With blasts that *b* the poplar white, ,, *lxxii* 3
fan my brows and *b* The fever from my cheek, ,, *lxxxvi* 8
from the garden and the wild A fresh association *b*, ,, *ci* 18
There in due time the woodbine *b's*, ,, *cv* 7
By ashen roots the violets *b*. ,, *cxv* 4
And all the breeze of Fancy *b's*, ,, *cxxii* 17
woodland lilies, Myriads *b* together. *Maud I xvi* 8
lily and rose That *b* by night, ,, *II v* 75
and rain! and the free blossom *b's*: *Com. of Arthur* 409
'*B* trumpet, for the world is white with May; ,, 482
B trumpet, the long night hath roll'd away! ,, 483
B thro' the living world— ,, 484
'*B* trumpet! he will lift us from the dust. ,, 491
B trumpet! live the strength and die the lust! ,, 492
'*B*, for our Sun is mighty in his May! ,, 497
B, for our Sun is mightier day by day! ,, 498
flower, That *b's* a globe of after arrowlets, *Gareth and L.* 1029
flowers that close when day is done, *B* sweetly: ,, 1068
King gave order to let *b* His horns *Marr. of Geraint* 152
we *b* with breath, or touch with hand, *Holy Grail* 114
blood beats, and the blossom *b's*, ,, 671
But such a blast, my King, began to *b*, ,, 795
clash the shield, and *b* the horn. *Last Tournament* 436
I hear the trumpet *b*: They summon me *Guinevere* 569
Nor ever wind *b's* loudly; *Pass. of Arthur* 429
trust that Heaven Will *b* the tempest *To the Queen ii* 47
whirlwind *b* these woods, as never blew before. *The Flight* 12
gather the roses whenever they *b*, *Romney's R.* 107
Let *b* the trumpet strongly while I pray, *Doubt and Prayer* 10
Blower 'O hunter, and O *b* of the horn, Harper, *Last Tournament* 542
Blowing (*See also* **Blawin', Equal-blowing, Merrily-blowing, Trumpet-blowings**) When will the wind be aweary of *b* Over the sky? *Nothing will Die* 3
south winds are *b* Over the sky. *All Things will Die* 3
myrrh-thickets *b* round The stately cedar, *Arabian Nights* 104
Winds were *b*, waters flowing, *Oriana* 14
Aloud the hollow bugle *b*, ,, 17
B a noise of tongues and deeds, *Two Voices* 206
Like soften'd airs that *b* steal, ,, 406
wind is *b* in turret and tree. (repeat) *The Sisters* 3, 33
(while warm airs lull us, *b* lowly) *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 89
a bark that, *b* forward, bore King Arthur, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 21
wind *b* over meadowy holms And alders, *Edwin Morris* 95
and *b* havenward With silks, and fruits, *Golden Year* 44
Summer woods, about them *b*, *L. of Burleigh* 19
B the ringlet from the braid: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 39
and *b* bosks of wilderness, *Princess i* 111
The horns of Elfland faintly *b*! ,, *iv* 10
'Fear not, isle of *b* woodland, *Boädicea* 38
No joy the *b* season gives, *In Mem. xxxviii* 5
Over glowing ships; Over *b* seas, *Maud I xvii* 13

Blowing (*continued*) south-west that *b* Bala lake Fills *Geraint and E.* 929
ship and sail and angels *b* on it : *Balin and Balan* 365
he waits below the wall, *B* his bugle *Pelleas and E.* 381
Brake with a wet wind *b*, *Last Tournament* 137
breezes of May *b* over an English field, *Def. of Lucknow* 83
Wild flowers *b* side by side in God's *The Flight* 81
Fame *b* out from her golden trumpet *Vastness* 21
When the storms are *b*. *Forlorn* 6

Blown (*See also* **Beard-blown, Broad-blown, Full-blown**) your branching limes have *b* Since I beheld *L. C. V. de Vere* 27
petals from *b* roses on the grass, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 2
round the spicy downs the yellow Lotos-dust is *b*. ,, 104
Death is *b* in every wind ;' *To J. S.* 46
and roughly set His Briton in *b* seas *Ode on Well.* 155
The golden news along the steppes is *b*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 11
The rooks are *b* about the skies ; *In Mem. xv* 4
Be *b* about the desert dust, ,, *lvi* 19
Nor harp be touch'd, nor flute be *b* ; ,, *cv* 22
far-off sail is *b* by the breeze *Maud I iv* 4
And the musk of the rose is *b*. ,, *xxii* 6
when the Prince Three times had *b*— *Gareth and L.* 1378
the face, as, when a gust hath *b*, *Last Tournament* 368
her father left us just before The daffodil was *b* ? *Lover's Tale i* 294
The wind had *b* above me, ,, 622
ghost of Gawain *b* Along a wandering wind, *Pass. of Arthur* 31
I am *b* along a wandering wind, ,, 36
we came to the Isle we were *b* from, *V. of Maeldune* 127
thy fame Is *b* thro' all the Troad, *Death of Œnone* 37
Like Indian reeds *b* from his silver tongue, *The Poet* 13
when a billow, *b* against, Falls back, *Two Voices* 316
And trumpets *b* for wars ; *D. of F. Women* 20
gale had caught, And *b* across the walk. *Gardener's D.* 125
b by baffling winds, *Enoch Arden* 628
b across her ghostly wall : ,, 661
gale That *b* about the foliage underneath, *Princess iii* 121
from inmost south And *b* to inmost north ; ,, *iv* 432
B from over every main, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 26
Had *b* the lake beyond his limit, *The Daisy* 71
after trumpet *b*, Spake to the lady *Marr. of Geraint* 551
by strong storm *B* into shelter at Tintagil, *Merlin and V.* 10
Her bright hair *b* about the serious face *Lancelot and E.* 392
silver horn from o'er the hills *B*, *Holy Grail* 110
after trumpet *b*, her name And title, *Pelleas and E.* 115
night, a rumour wildly *b* about Came, *Guinevere* 153
all their dewy hair *b* back like flame : ,, 284
B by the fierce beleaguerers of a town, *Achilles over the T.* 20
B into glittering by the popular breath, *Romney's R.* 49

Blowzed Huge women *b* with health, *Princess iv* 279

Blubber'd I *b* awaäy o' the bed— *North. Cobbler* 61

Blue (adj.) (*See also* **Black-blue, Dark-blue, Dead-blue, Deep-blue, Faint-blue, June-blue, Light-blue, Sea-blue, Steel-blue, Warm-blue**) And less aërially *b*, *Margaret* 51
the lights, rose, amber, emerald, *b*, *Palace of Art* 169
and gave a shield *B* also, *Gareth and L.* 932
never yet Had heaven appear'd so *b*, *Holy Grail* 365
better ha' beaten me black an' *b* *First Quarrel* 72
ship stood still, and the skies were *b*, *The Wreck* 115
Some far *b* fell, *Early Spring* 34

Blue (s) clove The citron-shadows in the *b* : *Arabian Nights* 15
Were glistening to the breezy *b* ; *Miller's D.* 61
star Shook in the stedfast *b*. *D. of F. Women* 56
While yon sun prospers in the *b*, *Blackbird* 22
navies grappling in the central *b* ; *Locksley Hall* 124
And sweet the vapour-braided *b*, *The Letters* 42
B's and reds They talk'd of : *b's* were *Aylmer's Field* 251
such a star of morning in their *b*, ,, 692
years That breathed beneath the Syrian *b* : *In Mem. liii* 12
The little speedwell's darling *b*, ,, *lxxxiii* 10
And drown'd in yonder living *b* ,, *cxv* 7
morning star that smilest in the *b*, *Gareth and L.* 999
like a shoaling sea the lovely *b* Play'd *Geraint and E.* 688
but under open *b* Came on the hoarhead woodman *Balin and Balan* 293

Blue (s) (*continued*) Venus ere she fell Would often loiter in her balmy *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 62
little star Were drunk into the inmost *b*, ,, 309
from the sky to the *b* of the sea ; *V. of Maeldune* 46
sign of aught that lies Behind the green and *b* ? *Ancient Sage* 26
b of sky and sea, the green of earth, ,, 41
Green Sussex fading into *b* *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 7
domes the red-plow'd hills With loving *b* ; *Early Spring* 4
moon of heaven, Bright in *b*, *The Ring* 2
Broaden the glowing isles of vernal *b*. *Prog. of Spring* 60
Glows in the *b* of fifty miles away. *Roses on the T.* 8
Sing the new year in under the *b*. *The Throstle* 5
round me and over me June's high *b*, *June Bracken, etc.* 2

Bluebell frail *b* peereth over Rare broidry *A Dirge* 37
merry *b* rings To the mosses underneath ? *Adeline* 34
Rose-campion, *b*, kingcup, *Last Tournament* 234

Blue-eyed A Prince I was, *b-e*, and fair *Princess i* 1

Bluff (adj.) *B* Harry broke into the spence *Talking Oak* 47

Bluff (s) echo flap And buffet round the hills, from *b* to *b*. *Golden Year* 77
shadowing *b* that made the banks, *In Mem. civ* 22

Blunder'd the soldier knew Some one had *b* : *Light Brigade* 12

Blunt (adj.) So *b* in memory, so old at heart, *Gardener's D.* 53
felt so *b* and stupid at the heart : *Geraint and E.* 747
Besought me to be plain and *b*, *Lancelot and E.* 1301

Blunt (verb) discourtesy To *b* or break her passion.' ,, 974
b the curse Of Pallas, hear, *Tiresias* 154

Blunted being rudely *b*, glanced and shot *Holy Grail* 75
Being *b* in the Present, grew at length *Lover's Tale ii* 131

Blur but for one black *b* of earth *Demeter and P.* 37

Blurr'd (adj. and part.) one was patch'd and *b* and lustreless *Marr. of Geraint* 649
light betwixt them burn'd *B* by the creeping mist, *Guinevere* 5
And *b* in colour and form, *Dead Prophet* 22
B like a landskip in a ruffled pool,— *Romney's R.* 114

Blurr'd (verb) And *b* the splendour of the sun ; *In Mem. lxxii* 8

Blurt they *b* Their furious formalisms, *Akbar's Dream* 56

Blush (s) She look'd : but all Suffused with *b'es*— *Gardener's D.* 154
The *b* is fix'd upon her cheek. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 32
loose A flying charm of *b'es* o'er this cheek, *Princess ii* 430
'What pardon, sweet Melissa, for a *b* ?' ,, *iii* 66
b and smile, a medicine in themselves ,, *vii* 62
And the sick man forgot her simple *b*, *Lancelot and E.* 864
Quick *b'es*, the sweet dwelling of her eyes *Sisters (E. and E.)* 165
the *b* Of millions of roses that sprang *V. of Maeldune* 43
Solved in the tender *b'es* of the peach ; *Prog. of Spring* 34
That *b* of fifty years ago, my dear, *Roses on the T.* 5

Blush (verb) As it were with shame she *b'es*, *L. of Burleigh* 63
Said Cyril : 'Pale one, *b* again : than wear Those lilies, better *b* our lives away. *Princess iii* 67
Since I *b* to belaud myself a moment— *Hendecasyllabics* 18
Pass and *b* the news Over glowing ships ; *Maud I xvii* 11
B it thro' the West ; (repeat) ,, 16 24
B from West to East, *B* from East to West, ,, 21
You should have seen him *b* ; *Merlin and V.* 481
The linnet's bosom *b'es* at her gaze, *Prog. of Spring* 17

Blush'd Katie laugh'd, and laughing *b*, *The Brook* 214
how pretty Her blushing was, and how she *b* again, *Princess iii* 100
suddenly, sweetly, strangely *b* *Maud I viii* 6
She neither *b* nor shook, *Lancelot and E.* 965
Then *b* and brake the morning *Pelleas and E.* 157

Blushest Again thou *b* angerly ; *Madeline* 45

Blushing (adj.) On a *b* mission to me, *Maud I xxi* 11

Blushing (part.) Fresh apple-blossom, *b* for a boon. *B* upon them *b*, and at once He rose *The Brook* 90 *Merlin and V.* 741

Blushing (s) how pretty Her *b* was, and how she blush'd again, *Princess iii* 100

Bluster *B* the winds and tides the self-same way, *D. of F. Women* 38
'tis well that I should *b* !— *Locksley Hall* 63
And *b* into stormy sobs and say, *Lancelot and E.* 1067

Blustering *b* I know not what Of insolence and love, *Princess v* 396
Sir Kay, the seneschal, would come *B* upon them, *Gareth and L.* 514

Boädicea (British Queen) *B*, standing loftily charioted, (repeat) *Boädicea* 3, 70

Boän (bone) an' 'e got a brown pot an' a *b*, *Village Wife* 48

Boane (bone) when an' wheere to bury his *b*. *Owd Roä* 8
Boanerges Our *B* with his threats of doom, *Sea Dreams* 251
Boar dog, and wolf and *b* and bear Came *Com. of Arthur* 23
wherewithal deck the *b's* head? Flowers? nay,
the *b* hath rosemaries and bay. *Gareth and L.* 1073
Board (table) 'This was cast upon the *b*, *Œnone* 79
cast the golden fruit upon the *b*, ,, 226
I pledge her silent at the *b*; *Will Water.* 25
cups and silver on the burnish'd *b* *Enoch Arden* 742
There at a *b* by tome and paper sat, *Princess ii* 32
And on the *b* the fluttering urn: *In Mem. xcv* 8
Arrange the *b* and brim the glass; ,, *cvii* 16
seating Gareth at another *b*, Sat down *Gareth and L.* 871
boil'd the flesh, and spread the *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 391
knife's haft hard against the *b*, *Geraint and E.* 600
bare her by main violence to the *b*, ,, 654
Along the walls and down the *b*; *Balin and Balan* 84
A goblet on the *b* by Balin, ,, 362
all the light that falls upon the *b* *Holy Grail* 249
Who spake so low and sadly at our *b*; ,, 701
left me gazing at a barren *b*, ,, 893
Are ye but creatures of the *b* and bed, *Pelleas and E.* 267
Before the *b*, there paused and stood, *Lover's Tale iv* 307
Board (ship) he served a year On *b* a merchantman, *Enoch Arden* 53
Am I so like her? so they said on *b*. *The Brook* 223
I leap on *b*: no helmsman steers: *Sir Galahad* 39
Board (for a game) That pushes us off from the *b*, *Maud I iv* 27
Board (floor) Pattering over the *b's*, (repeat) *Grandmother* 77, 79
Board (list, register) hastily subscribed, We enter'd on
the *b's*: *Princess ii* 74
Boarding *B's* and rafters and doors— *Def. of Lucknow* 67
Boast (s) To shame the *b* so often made, *Love thou thy land* 71
And bring her babe, and make her *b*, *In Mem. xl* 26
that ye blew your *b* in vain?' *Gareth and L.* 1229
to mar the *b* Thy brethren of thee make— ,, 1242
Abash'd us both, and brake my *b*. *Balin and Balan* 71
and the *b* of our ancient blood, *V. of Maeldune* 88
crime, of her eldest-born, her glory, her *b*, *Despair* 73
Boast (verb) you know it—I will not *b*: *Princess iv* 353
the clipt palm of which they *b*; *The Daisy* 26
and *b*, 'Behold the man that loved and lost, *In Mem i* 14
heard them *b* That they would slay you, *Geraint and E.* 73
b's his life as purer than thine own; *Balin and Balan* 104
Boasted each of them *b* he sprang from the
oldest race *V. of Maeldune* 4
Boastful ruled the hour, Tho' seeming *b*: *Aylmer's Field* 195
Boat (*See also* **Pleasure-boat**) leaping lightly
from the *b*, *Arabian Nights* 92
Down she came and found a *b* *L. of Shalott iv* 6
Francis just alighted from the *b*, *Audley Court* 7
B, island, ruins of a castle, built *Edwin Morris* 6
That he sings in his *b* on the bay! *Break, break, etc.* 8
Anchors of rusty fluke, and *b's* updrawn; *Enoch Arden* 18
To purchase his own *b*, and make a home ,, 47
He purchased his own *b*, and made a home For Annie, ,, 58
sell the *b*—and yet he loved her well— ,, 134
The horse he drove, the *b* he sold, ,, 609
b that bears the hope of life approach ,, 830
till as when a *b* Tacks, *Princess ii* 185
b's and bridges for the use of men. ,, *vi* 47
The *b* is drawn upon the shore; *In Mem. cxxi* 6
The market *b* is on the stream, ,, 13
There found a little *b*, and stept into it; *Merlin and V.* 198
the *b* Drave with a sudden wind across ,, 200
He saw two cities in a thousand *b's* ,, 561
Up the great river in the boatman's *b*. *Lancelot and E.* 1038
with exceeding swiftness ran the *b*, If *b* it were— *Holy Grail* 514
or had the *b* Become a living creature ,, 518
blackening in the sea-foam sway'd a *b*, ,, 802
I burst the chain, I sprang into the *b*. ,, 807
And felt the *b* shock earth, ,, 812
Then from the *b* I leapt, ,, 819
be yon dark Queens in yon black *b*, *Pass. of Arthur* 452
The *b* was beginning to move, *First Quarrel* 21
an' go to-night by the *b*.' ,, 88
Boat (*continued*) the *b* went down that night—(repeat) *First Quarrel* 92
till I saw that a *b* was nearing us— *The Wreck* 123
and there in the *b* I lay With sad eyes ,, 125
his *b* was on the sand; *The Flight* 37
And lay on that funereal *b*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 34
Had parted from his comrade in the *b*, *The Ring* 303
b's of Dahomey that float upon human blood! *The Dawn* 5
Boated I *b* over, ran My craft aground, *Edwin Morris* 108
They *b* and they cricketed; *Princess, Pro.* 160
Boat-head did I turn away The *b-h* *Arabian Nights* 25
as the *b-h* wound along The willowy hills *L. of Shalott iv* 24
Boatman wrought To make the *boatmen* fishing-nets, *Enoch Arden* 815
By the great river in a *b's* hut. *Lancelot and E.* 278
Up the great river in a *b's* boat. ,, 1038
Boatswain China-bound, And wanting yet a *b*. *Enoch Arden* 123
Boboli Or walks in *B's* ducal bowers. *The Daisy* 44
Bode thither wending there that night they *b*. *Lancelot and E.* 412
And Lancelot *b* a little, till he saw ,, 461
There *b* the night: but woke with dawn, ,, 846
And *b* among them yet a little space ,, 921
And there awhile it *b*; and if a man *Holy Grail* 54
spake not any word, But *b* his hour, *Last Tournament* 386
Bodied Is *b* forth the second whole. *Love thou thy land* 66
Bodily were she the prize of *b* force, *Marr. of Geraint* 541
Body I wrapt his *b* in the sheet, *The Sisters* 34
A *b* slight and round, and like a pear *Walk. to the Mail* 53
I was strong and hale of *b* then; *St. S. Stylites* 29
touch my *b* and be heal'd, and live: ,, 79
bodies and the bones of those That strove *Day-Dm., Arrival* 9
'Here lies the *b* of Ellen Adair; *Edward Gray* 27
There lies the *b* of Ellen Adair! ,, 35
Bore to earth her *b*, drest In the dress *L. of Burleigh* 98
He cast his *b*, and on we swept. *The Voyage* 80
Like that long-buried *b* of the king, *Aylmer's Field* 3
adulteries That saturate soul with *b*. ,, 377
His *b* half flung forward in pursuit, ,, 587
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honest Poverty, bare to the *b* ; *Vastness* 19
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One lesson from one *b* we learn'd, ,, *lxxix* 14
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Bookless Your flight from out your *b* wilds *Princess ii* 56
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Booming Listens the muffled *b* indistinct *Lover's Tale i* 637
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Boon (s) *b* from me, From me, Heaven's Queen, *Œnone* 126
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'A *b*, Sir King ! Thine enemy, King, am I. ,, 351
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Hallus aloän wi' 'is *b's*, ,, 27
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niver knawd nowt but *b's*, an' *b's*, ,, 52
why shouldn't thy *b's* be sowd? ,, 69
I hears es soom o' thy *b's* mebbe worth ,, 70
Heäps an' heäps o' *b's*, I ha' see'd 'em, ,, 71
moäst on 'is owd big *b's* fetch'd ,, 73
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And browt me the *b's* to be cobbled ,, 94
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Boot (*See also* **Booöt**) Leisurely tapping a glossy *b*, *Maud I xiii* 19
an' the mud o' 'is *b's* o' the stairs, *Spinster's S's.* 99
Boot (in addition) Will pay thee all thy wages, and to *b*. *Gareth and L.* 1005
Booth sport and song, in *b* and tent, *In Mem. xcviii* 28
Bootless proxy-wedded with a *b* calf *Princess i* 34
Booty chance of *b* from the morning's raid, *Geraint and E.* 565
Border (adj.) A *b* fantasy of branch and flower, *Lancelot and E.* 11
Border (s) Morn broaden'd on the *b's* of the dark, *D. of F. Women* 265
From out the *b's* of the morn, *On a Mourner* 24
Close on the *b's* of a territory, *Marr. of Geraint* 34
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There on the *b* Of boundless Ocean, *Merlin and the G.* 116
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Border-race such counter-terms, my son, Are *b-r's*, *Ancient Sage* 251
Bore (to burrow) hedgehog underneath the plaintain *b's*, *Aylmer's Field* 850
Bore (to bear) winds which *b* Them earthward till they lit ; *The Poet* 17
The broad stream *b* her far away, *L. of Shalott iv* 17
B and forbore, and did not tire, *Two Voices* 218
That *b* a lady from a leaguer'd town ; *D. of F. Women* 47
Branches they *b* of that enchanted stem, *Lotos-Eaters* 28
b him to a chapel nigh the field. *M. d'Arthur* 8
And rising *b* him thro' the place of tombs. ,, 175

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in her bosom *b* the baby, Sleep. *Gardener's D.* 268
But Dora *b* them meekly, *Dora* 36
knowest I *b* this better at the first, *St. S. Stylites* 28
Not this alone I *b* : ,, 61
I *b*, whereof, O God, thou knowest all. ,, 70
and love her for the love she *b* ? *Locksley Hall* 73
she Not less thro' all *b* up, till, *Godiva* 62
Right down by smoky Paul's they *b*, *Will Water.* 141
Three fair children first she *b* him, *L. of Burleigh* 87
B to earth her body, drest In the dress ,, 98
She *b* the blade of Liberty. *The Voyage* 72
A light-green tuft of plumes she *b* *Sir L. and Q. G.* 26
B him another son, a sickly one : *Enoch Arden* 109
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do the thing he will'd, and *b* it thro'. ,, 295
weight of the dead leaf *b* it down : ,, 678
And Enoch *b* his weakness cheerfully. ,, 827
To be the ghost of one who *b* your name *The Brook* 219
yet she *b* it : yet her cheek *Aylmer's Field* 505
loneliness of grief *B* down in flood, ,, 633
her own people *b* along the nave Her pendent hands, ,, 812
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They *b* her back into the tent : *Princess iv* 193
Yet I *b* up in part from ancient love, ,, 303
Yet I *b* up in hope she would be known : ,, 320
b down a Prince, And Cyril, one. ,, *v* 518
me they *b* up the broad stairs, ,, *vi* 374
He *b* but little game in hand ; *The Victim* 42
And *b* thee where I could not see *In Mem. xxii* 17
And thus he *b* without abuse ,, *cxi* 21
In either hand he *b* What dazzled all, *Gareth and L.* 386
And he that *b* The star, when mounted, ,, 950
with a costrel *b* The means of goodly welcome, *Marr. of Geraint* 386
best by her that *b* her understood. ,, 511
b Down by the length of lance and arm *Geraint and E.* 462
b him to the naked hall of Doorm, ,, 570
She *b* me there, for born from death was I *Merlin and V.* 44
He *b* a knight of old repute to the earth, *Lancelot and E.* 492
he *b* the prize and could not find The victor, ,, 629
thus they *b* her swooning to her tower. ,, 968
reverently they *b* her into hall. ,, 1266
b them down, And broke thro' all, *Holy Grail* 479
b him to a chapel nigh the field, *Pass. of Arthur* 176
And rising *b* him thro' the place of tombs. ,, 343
she that *b* Camilla close beneath *Lover's Tale i* 202
converse sweet, In which our voices *b* least part. ,, 542
A whirlwind caught and *b* us ; ,, *ii* 197
so they *b* her (for in Julian's land ,, *iv* 36
B her free-faced to the free airs ,, 38
So *b* her thro' the solitary land ,, 90
Sir Richard *b* in hand all his sick men *The Revenge* 15
stately Spanish men to their flagship *b* him ,, 97
She *b* a child, whom reverently we call'd *Sisters (E. and E.)* 268
and the love I *b* them both— ,, 281
we, who *b* the Cross Thither, *Columbus* 191
And so, when I *b* him a girl, *The Wreck* 33
Nature who knew not that which she *b* ! *Despair* 34
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As we *b* down the Gods before us ? *Demeter and P.* 132
yesterday They *b* the Cross before you *Happy* 48
In a while I *b* him a son, *Bandit's Death* 15
Borest Ah little rat that *b* in the dyke *Merlin and V.* 112
Boring *B* a little auger-hole in fear, *Godiva* 68
Born (*See also* **Burn, Devil-born, Eldest-born, Equal-born, First-born, Gentle-born, King-born, Lame-born, Latest-born, New-born, Royal-born, Sickly-born, Spleen-born**)
Nothing was *b* ; Nothing will die ; *Nothing will Die* 36
All things were *b*. *All Things will Die* 47
And Thou and peace to earth were *b*. *Supp. Confessions* 26
THE poet in a golden clime was *b*, *The Poet* 1

Born (*continued*) Two children in one hamlet *b* and bred ; *Circumstance* 8
Thou wert *b*, on a summer morn, *Eleänore* 7
Truth is *b* Beyond the polar gleam *Two Voices* 181
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which mood was *b* Scorn of herself ; *Palace of Art* 230
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Was never *b* into the earth. *To J. S.* 32
With that fair child betwixt them *b*. *On a Mourner* 25
B out of everything I heard and saw, *Gardener's D.* 66
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'But I was *b* too late : the fair new forms, *Golden Year* 15
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Thy better *b* unhappily from thee, ,, 675
A CITY clerk, but gently *b* and bred ; *Sea Dreams* 1
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In that dark house where she was *b*. ,, *lx* 12
It is the day when he was *b*, ,, *cvii* 1
And, *b* of love, the vague desire ,, *cx* 19
But I was *b* to other things. ,, *cxx* 12
Result in man, be *b* and think, ,, *Con.* 126
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On the day when Maud was *b* ; ,, *xix* 40
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Some calling Arthur *b* of Gorloïs, Others of Anton ? *Com. of Arthur* 170
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Else, wherefore *b* ? ' *Gareth and L.* 119
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Stript from the three dead wolves of woman *b* *Geraint and E.* 94
creatures gently *b* But into bad hands ,, 191
B with the blood, not learnable, *Balin and Balan* 175
We two were *b* together, and we die ,, 629
bore me there, for *b* from death was I *Merlin and V.* 44
turn of anger *b* Of your misfaith ; ,, 531
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sons *B* to the glory of thy name and fame, ,, 1372
Well is it that no child is *b* of thee. *Guinevere* 424
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Like the last echo *b* of a great cry, *Pass. of Arthur* 459
Life knows not when young Life was *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 156
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So were we *b*, so orphan'd. ,, 218
Because my grief as yet was newly *b* ,, 613
Back to the mother's house where she was *b*. ,, *iv* 91
b Not from believing mind, ,, 104
and that day a boy was *b*, Heir ,, 128
But the boy was *b* i' trouble, *First Quarrel* 2
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Born (*continued*) all my doubts were fools *B* of the fool *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 141
in the second year was *b* A second— ,, 269
fatal kiss, *B* of true life and love, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 3
In Judah, for in thee the Lord was *b*; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 25
for in thee the word was *b* again. ,, 27
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who wailest being *b* And banish'd into mystery, *De Prof. Two G.* 41
grief for ever *b* from griefs to be, *Tiresias* 80
as if she were basely *b*! *The Wreck* 36
B of the brainless Nature who knew not *Despair* 34
For wert thou *b* or blind or deaf, *Ancient Sage* 175
a bitter word, not once since we were *b*; *The Flight* 86
She the worldling *b* of worldlings— *Locksley H., Sixty* 25
Stronger ever *b* of weaker, ,, 164
before her highest, man, was *b*, ,, 205
you my Miriam *b* within the year; *The Ring* 285
As we forget our wail at being *b*. ,, 465
You will live till *that* is *b*, *Forlorn* 63
For on a tropic mountain was I *b*, *Prog. of Spring* 67
words! Words only, *b* of fever, *Romney's R.* 30
and him, and the day I was *b*. *Charity* 24
birthday came of a boy *b* happily dead. ,, 34
WHERE is one that, *b* of woman, *Making of Man* 1

Borne (*See also* **Eagle-borne, Fancy-borne**)
Adown the Tigris I was *b*, *Arabian Nights* 6
From off her shoulder backward *b*: *Palace of Art* 118
And many a merry wind was *b*, *Day-Dm., Depart* 14
When on my goodly charger *b* *Sir Galahad* 49
bear me with thee, smoothly *b*, *Move Eastward* 9
Enoch lives: that is *b* in on me. *Enoch Arden* 319
I have *b* it with me all these years. ,, 895
ovation round Their statues, *b* aloft, *Princess vi* 67
Now to glorious burial slowly *b*, *Ode on Well.* 193
B down by gladness so complete, *In Mem. xxxii* 10
This truth came *b* with bier and pall, ,, *lxxxv* 1
And daughters had she *b* him,— *Com. of Arthur* 189
but a son she had not *b*. ,, 192
Before him at his crowning *b*, ,, 296
down the wave and in the flame was *b* A naked babe, ,, 383
wild Limours, *B* on a black horse, *Geraint and E.* 458
B by some high lord-prince of Arthur's hall, *Balin and Balan* 466
Else never had he *b* her crown, ,, 566
Across the silent seeded meadow-grass *B*, clash'd: *Pelleas and E.* 562
b about the bay or safely moor'd *Lover's Tale i* 54
my name was *b* Upon her breath. ,, 443
B into alien lands and far away. ,, 802
I, too, was *b* along and felt the blast ,, *iii* 27
great love they both had *b* the dead, ,, *iv* 181
we had always *b* a good name— *Rizpah* 35
You never have *b* a child— ,, 80
thou wouldst have her flag *B* on thy coffin— *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 17
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B in the bark's-bosom, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 49
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nurse Who had *b* my flower on her hireling heart; ,, 143
b in white To burial or to burning, *Ancient Sage* 207
earth has never *b* a nobler man. *Epit. on Gordon* 4
b along by that full stream of men, *St. Telemachus* 43
I have *b* Rain, wind, frost, *St. S. Stylites* 15
think that I have *b* as much as this— ,, 92
bearing in myself the shame The woman should have *b*, *Aylmer's Field* 356
That a calamity hard to be *b*? *Maud I xiii* 3
likewise for the high rank she had *b*, *Guinevere* 695
b With more than mortal swiftness, *Lover's Tale ii* 72
The love they both have *b* me, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 280
heathen men have *b* as much as this, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 185

Born-unborn with their offspring, *b-u*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 98

Borough half The neighbouring *b* with their Institute *Princess, Pro.* 5
may they see Beyond the *b* and the shire! *Hands all Round* 28
Better a rotten *b* or so Than a rotten fleet *Riflemen form!* 17

Borrow'd *B* a glass, but all in vain: *Enoch Arden* 240
A cap of Tyrol *b* from the hall, *Princess iv* 601

Bors (a knight) Sir *B*, our Lancelot's cousin, sware, *Holy Grail* 200
The pelican on the casque of our Sir *B* ,, 635
Once,' Said good Sir *B*, 'he dash'd across me ,, 640
'Then Sir *B* had ridden on Softly, ,, 647
to *B* Beyond the rest: ,, 652
Sir *B* Rode to the lonest tract of all the realm, ,, 660
Said good Sir *B*, 'beyond all hopes of mine, ,, 690
Sir *B* it was Who spake so low ,, 700
Ay, ay, Sir *B*, who else? ,, 707
for Sir *B*, on entering, push'd Athwart ,, 752
saying to him, 'Hail, *B*! if ever loyal man ,, 756
and *B*, 'Ask me not for I may not speak ,, 757
Blessed are *B*, Lancelot and Percivale, ,, 874

Bos thundering shores of Bude and *B*, *Guinevere* 291

Boscage to thee, green *b*, work of God, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 129

Bosk and blowing *b's* of wilderness, *Princess i* 111

Boskage Thridding the sombre *b* of the wood, *D. of F. Women* 243

Bosom (*See also* **Bark's-bosom**) *b's* prest To little harps of gold; *Sea-Fairies* 3
woodpecker From the *b* of a hill. *Kate* 5
From brow and *b* slowly down *Mariana in the S.* 14
rising, from her *b* drew Old letters, ,, 61
long to fall and rise Upon her balmy *b*, *Miller's D.* 183
fingers backward drew From her warm brows and *b* *Œnone* 177
an arm Rose up from out the *b* of the lake, *M. d'Arthur* 30
in her *b* bore the baby, Sleep. *Gardener's D.* 268
and fall about thy neck, And on thy *b* *Love and Duty* 42
and *b* beating with a heart renew'd. *Tithonus* 36
her *b* shaken with a sudden storm of sighs— *Locksley Hall* 27
I will pluck it from my *b*, ,, 66
moral shut Within the *b* of the rose? *Day-Dm., Moral* 8
I will not vex my *b*: *Amphion* 102
snowdrop of the year That in my *b* lies. *St. Agnes' Eve* 12
charm have power to make New lifeblood warm the *b*, *Will Water.* 22
Him, to her meek and modest *b* prest In agony, *Aylmer's Field* 416
fondled on her lap, Warm'd at her *b*? ,, 687
sun their milky *b's* on the thatch, *Princess ii* 103
an erring pearl Lost in her *b*: ,, *iv* 61
lay me on her *b*, and her heart Would rock ,, 103
over brow And cheek and *b* brake the wrathful bloom ,, 383
half The sacred mother's *b*, panting, ,, *vi* 148
And hid her *b* with it; ,, 214
And slips into the *b* of the lake: ,, *vii* 187
and slip Into my *b* and be lost in me.' ,, 189
The *b* with long sighs labour'd; ,, 225
Slide from the *b* of the stars. *In Mem. xvii* 16
sword That rose from out the *b* of the lake, *Com. of Arthur* 297
Yniol's heart Danced in his *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 505
his beard Across her neck and *b* to her knee, *Merlin and V.* 257
and in her *b* pain was lord. *Last Tournament* 239
arm Rose up from out the *b* of the lake, *Pass. of Arthur* 198
our baby lips, Kissing one *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 238
infuse Rich atar in the *b* of the rose, ,, 270
Cast the poison from your *b*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 241
The linnet's *b* blushes at her gaze, *Prog. of Spring* 17

Bosom'd and *b* the burst of the spray, *V. of Maeldune* 103

Bosom-friend My *b-f* and half of life; *In Mem. lix* 3

Bosom-peak And budded *b-p's*—who this way *Lucretius* 191

Bosom-sepulchre Sympathy hew'd out The *b-s* of Sympathy? *Lover's Tale ii* 32

Bosom-throne Had nestled in this *b-t* of Love, ,, *i* 624

Boss the silver *b* Of her own halo's *The Voyage* 31

Boss'd *b* with lengths Of classic frieze, *Princess ii* 24
goblet on the board by Balin, *b* With holy Joseph's legend, *Balin and Balan* 362

Botanic They read *B* Treatises, *Amphion* 77

Bottle 'What's i' tha *b* a-stanning theer?' *North. Cobbler* 7
Thou gits naw gin fro' the *b* theer, ,, 10
yon big black *b* o' gin. ,, 70
An' 'e points to the *b* o' gin, ,, 90
Smash the *b* to smithers, the Divil's in 'im,' ,, 104
And 'a taäen to the *b* beside, *Spinster's S's.* 56
their *b's* o' pap, an' their mucky bibs, ,, 87

Bottom (adj.) As *b* agates seem to wave and float *Princess ii* 327

Bottom (s) creation pierce Beyond the *b* of his eye. *A Character* 6

Bottom (s) (*continued*) made a plunge To the *b*, and dispersed, *Enoch Arden* 380
fox—where started—kill'd In such a *b*: *Aylmer's Field* 254
Tho' anchor'd to the *b*, such is he.' *Princess iv* 257
the sand danced at the *b* of it. *Balin and Balan* 27
b of the well, Where Truth is hidden. *Merlin and V.* 47
glances from the *b* of the pool, *The Ring* 371

Bough (*See also* **Beechen-bough, Beugh**) beneath the dome Of hollow *b's*. *Arabian Nights* 42
garlanding the gnarled *b's* With bunch *Œnone* 101
Whose thick mysterious *b's* in the dark morn ,, 213
came To rest beneath thy *b's*.—(repeat) *Talking Oak* 36, 156
Olivia came To sport beneath thy *b's*. ,, 100
till thy *b's* discern The front of Sumner-place. ,, 247
bent or broke The lithe reluctant *b's* *Enoch Arden* 381
one soft arm, which, like the pliant *b* *Sea Dreams* 290
grasping down the *b's* I gain'd the shore. *Princess iv* 189
and while the holly *b's* Entwine *In Mem. xxix* 9
I found a wood with thorny *b's*: ,, *lxix* 6
And sow the sky with flying *b's*, ,, *lxxii* 24
Unwatch'd, the garden *b* shall sway, ,, *ci* 1
Came on the hoarhead woodman at a *b* Wearily hewing. *Balin and Balan* 294
He burst his lance against a forest *b*, ,, 329
canker'd *b's* without Whined in the wood; ,, 345
and old *b's* Whined in the wood. ,, 385
made him quickly dive Beneath the *b's*, ,, 423
and on the *b's* a shield Showing *Last Tournament* 432
and the wind among the *b's*. ,, 489
shot forth *B's* on each side, *Lover's Tale i* 230
beechen *b's* Of our New Forest. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 112
Look, he stands, Trunk and *b*, *The Oak* 14

Bought (*See also* **Bowt**) have *b* A mansion incorruptible. *Deserted House* 20
B Annie goods and stores, and set *Enoch Arden* 169
b them needful books, and everyway, ,, 332
b Quaint monsters for the market of those times, ,, 538
We *b* the farm we tenanted before. *The Brook* 222
B't what is it he cannot buy? *Maud I x* 32
sold and sold had *b* them bread: *Marr. of Geraint* 641
who *b* me for his slave: *The Flight* 19

Boulder found a glen, gray *b* and black tarn. *Lancelot and E.* 36

Bound (**adj.**) (*See also* **China-bound, Seaward-bound**) *B* on a matter he of life and death: *Sea Dreams* 151
'Was he so *b*, poor soul?' ,, 169
B for the Hall, I am sure was he: *Maud I x* 25
B for the Hall, and I think for a bride. ,, 26
'*B* upon a quest With horse and arms— *Gareth and L.* 708
B on a foray, rolling eyes of prey, *Geraint and E.* 538
B upon solitary adventure, *Pelleas and E.* 275
Whither are you *b*? For Naples *The Ring* 57

Bound (**limit**) *make The* b's *of freedom wider yet* *To the Queen* 32
Transgress his ample *b* to some new crown:— *Poland* 8
And mete the *b's* of hate and love— *Two Voices* 135
Beyond the utmost *b* of human thought. *Ulysses* 32
You that have dared to break our *b*, *Princess iv* 539
And music in the *b's* of law, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 34
And strike his being into *b's*, ,, *Con.* 124
b's of heaven and earth were lost— *Com. of Arthur* 372
shun to break those *b's* of courtesy *Lancelot and E.* 1220
Drew from before Sir Tristram to the *b's*, *Last Tournament* 185
Back to the sunset *b* of Lyonnesse— *Pass. of Arthur* 81
charged the winds With spiced May-sweets from *b* to *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 318
Nor understandest *b* nor boundlessness, *Ancient Sage* 48
and the *b's* Determining concession; *To Duke of Argyll* 2
Narrowing the *b's* of night.' *Prog. of Spring* 91
all the *b's* of earth, Far-far-away? *Far-far-away* 14
I spy nor term nor *b*. *Mechanophilus* 20

Bound (**spring**) but a single *b*, and with a sweep *Geraint and E.* 727

Bound (**verb**) wild winds *b* within their cell, *Mariana* 54
Two lives *b* fast in one *Circumstance* 5
Sleep had *b* her in his rosy band, *Caress'd or chidden* 6
Art thou so *b* To men, *Two Voices* 109
Which only to one engine *b* ,, 347

Bound (**verb**) (*continued*) In front they *b* the sheaves. *Palace of Art* 78
earth is every way *B* by gold chains *M. d'Arthur* 255
'I am *b*: you have my promise— *Enoch Arden* 437
I am always *b* to you, but you are free.' ,, 450
Annie weeping answer'd 'I am *b*.' ,, 451
she knew that she was *b*— ,, 462
B in an immemorial intimacy, *Aylmer's Field* 39
nor by plight or broken ring *B*, ,, 136
you think me *b* In some sort, *Princess i* 158
given us letters, was he *b* to speak? ,, 181
I b by precontract Your bride, ,, *iv* 541
each beside his chariot *b* his own; *Spec. of Iliad* 3
lost the links that *b* Thy changes; *In Mem. xli* 6
Had *b* us one to the other, *Maud I xix* 38
B them by so strait vows to his own self, *Com. of Arthur* 262
vows, as is a shame A man should not be *b* by, *Gareth and L.* 271
b my lord to cast him in the mere.' ,, 803
'*B* am I to right the wrong'd, ,, 804
straitlier *b* am I to bide with thee.' ,, 805
I *b* to thee for any favour ask'd!' ,, 977
b the suits Of armour on their horses, *Geraint and E.* 96
b them on their horses, each on each, ,, 182
B are they To speak no evil. *Balin and Balan* 145
Arthur *b* them not to singleness *Merlin and V.* 28
They b to holy vows of chastity! ,, 695
then he *b* Her token on his helmet, *Lancelot and E.* 373
but free love will not be *b*.' ,, 1379
'Free love, so *b*, were freëst,' ,, 1380
bright boy-knight, and *b* it on him, *Holy Grail* 156
'All men, to one so *b* by such a vow, ,, 565
Seized him, and *b* and plunged him into a cell ,, 675
Give ye the slave mine order to be *b*, *Pelleas and E.* 270
rose up, and *b*, and brought him in. ,, 288
Not to be *b*, save by white bonds ,, 353
and *b* his horse Hard by the gates. ,, 413
B on her brow, were Gawain and Ettarre. ,, 435
the King hath *b* And sworn me to this brotherhood; ,, 448
earth is every way *B* by gold chains *Pass. of Arthur* 423
So *b* to me by common love and loss— *Lover's Tale iv* 345
Harry was *b* to the Dorsetshire farm *First Quarrel* 19
only done my duty as a man is *b* to do: *The Revenge* 102
I had not *b* myself by words, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 137
I was *b* to her; I could not free myself ,, 160
b Not by the sounded letter of the word, ,, 161
broken chain that *b* me to my kind. *Locksley H., Sixty* 52
the laughing shepherd *b* with flowers; *To Virgil* 16
b to follow, wherever she go Stark-naked, *Dead Prophet* 45
for twenty years *B* by the golden cord *The Ring* 429

Bound *See also* **Brow-bound, Charm-bound**

Boundary Close at the *b* of the liberties; *Princess i* 172

Bounded motions *b* in a shallower brain: *Locksley Hall* 150
a spirit *b* and poor; *Maud I iv* 38
Death's dark war-horse *b* forward *Gareth and L.* 1401
Then *b* forward to the castle walls, *Pelleas and E.* 363
b forth and vanish'd thro' the night. ,, 487
Seeing it is not *b* save by love.' *Last Tournament* 703

Bounden (*See also* **Long-bounden, Promise-bounden**) and lying *b* there In darkness *Holy Grail* 676
those he overthrew Be *b* straight, *Pelleas and E.* 236
but thrust him *b* out of door. ,, 314
Thus to be *b*, so to see her face, ,, 326
tho' she hath me *b* but in spite, ,, 329
Let me be *b*, I shall see her face; ,, 331

Bounding *b* forward 'Leave them to the wolves.' *Balin and Balan* 588

Boundless Feels that the deep is *b*, *Ancient Sage* 192
Sent the shadow of Himself, the *b*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 211
B inward, in the atom, *b* outward, ,, 212

Boundlessness Nor understandest bound nor *b*, *Ancient Sage* 48

Bounteous Of whom were any *b*, merciful, *Gareth and L.* 423

Bounteous Isle And we came to the *B I*, *V. of Maeldune* 83
Till we hated the *B I* and the sunbright hand ,, 92

Bounteously *b* made, And yet so finely, *Aylmer's Field* 74

Bountiful Spare not now to be *b*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 29
B, beautiful, apparell'd gay, *Prog. of Spring* 62

Bounty God only thro' his *b* hath thought fit, *St. S. Stylites* 186
Here he lives in state and *b*, *L. of Burleigh* 57
Or Heaven in lavish *b* moulded, grew. *Aylmer's Field* 107
Bourg Ye think the rustic cackle of your *b* *Marr. of Geraint* 276
They take the rustic murmur of their *b* ,, 419
Bourn-Bourne and rang Beyond the *bourn* of sunset; *Princess, Con.* 100
from out our *bourne* of Time and Place *Crossing the Bar* 13
Bovadilla *B*, one As ignorant and impolitic *Columbus* 127
Bow (respectful inclination) O the formal mocking *b*, *The Flight* 29
Bow (an instrument) spirit ever strung Like a new *b*, *Kate* 11
Bow (rainbow) great *b* will waver in the sun, *Palace of Art* 43
And every dew-drop paints a *b*, *In Mem. cxxii* 18
For there beyond a bridge of treble *b*, *Gareth and L.* 1086
Bow (part of a ship) figure-head Stared o'er the ripple feathering from her *b's*: *Enoch Arden* 544
huge sea-castles heaving upon the weather *b*. *The Revenge* 24
Bow (s) *See* **Foam-bow, Saddle-bow, Torrent-bow**
Bow (verb) *B* myself down, where thou hast knelt, *Supp. Confessions* 80
B down one thousand and two hundred *St. S. Stylites* 111
gay domestic *B's* before him at the door. *L. of Burleigh* 48
as when a field of corn *B's* all its ears *Princess i* 237
She *b's*, she bathes the Saviour's feet *In Mem. xxxii* 11
cheeks drop in; the body *b's* Man dies: ,, *xxxv* 3
made him flush, and *b* Lowly, to kiss his hand, *Gareth and L.* 548
O ay—the winds that *b* the grass! *Last Tournament* 735
To thee, dead wood, I *b* not head nor knees. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 128
Bow-back'd supporters on a shield, *B-b* with fear: *Princess vi* 359
Bow'd Like Thine own mother's when she *b* Above Thee, *Supp. Confessions* 23
A group of Houris *b* to see The dying Islamite, *Palace of Art* 102
power in his eye That *b* the will. *M. d'Arthur* 123
She *b* upon her hands, *Dora* 103
She *b* down her head, ,, 105
She *b* down And wept in secret; ,, 107
My knees are *b* in crypt and shrine: *Sir Galahad* 18
Enoch as a brave God-fearing man *B* himself down, *Enoch Arden* 186
Enoch was so brown, so *b*, So broken— ,, 703
'My God has *b* me down to what I am; ,, 856
b her state to them, that they might grow *Princess ii* 166
She *b* as if to veil a noble tear; ,, *iii* 289
handmaid on each side *B* toward her, ,, *iv* 276
B on her palms and folded up from wrong, ,, 288
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Breast-deep all night long *b-d* in corn, *Princess ii* 387
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B fail'd ; and never more, ,, 22
B's myriad voices call, ,, 35
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She *b* out in praise To God, ,, 112
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when both were *b* to full accord, ,, 722
And hither *b* by Tristram for his last ,, 747
Modred *b* His creatures to the basement *Guinevere* 103
and my tears have *b* me good : ,, 202
he that *b* The heathen back among us, *Pass. of Arthur* 151
every morning *b* a noble chance, And every chance *b* out a noble knight. ,, 398
Looking on her that *b* him to the light : *Lover's Tale i* 160
the shuddering moonlight *b* its face ,, 650
rare or fair Was *b* before the guest : ,, *iv* 204
He slowly *b* them back to Lionel. ,, 371
caught and *b* him in To their charm'd circle, ,, 376
For we *b* them all aboard, *The Revenge* 19
On whom I *b* a strange unhappiness, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 89
So took her thence, and *b* her here, ,, 267
He had *b* his ghastly tools : *In the Child. Hosp.* 69
Hast thou *b* bread with thee ? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 198
b out a broad sky Of dawning over— *Columbus* 77
Whatever wealth I *b* from that new world ,, 101
I had *b* your Prince gold enough ,, 105
I *b* From Solomon's now-recover'd Ophir ,, 111
This creedless people will be *b* to Christ ,, 189
That day my nurse had *b* me the child. *The Wreck* 59
Dead ! 'Is it *he* then *b* so low ?' *Dead Prophet* 6
Until I *b* thee hither, *Demeter and P.* 8
I *b* you to that chamber on your *The Ring* 129
I *b* you, you remember, these roses, *Happy* 73
b you down A length of staghorn-moss, *Romney's R.* 78
'hast *thou b* us down a new Korân *Akbar's Dream* 116
when I met you first—when *he b* you !— *Charity* 9

Brow *This laurel greener from the* b's *To the Queen* 7
Among the thorns that girt Thy *b*, *Supp. Confessions* 6
when with *b's* Propt on thy knees, ,, 69
An image with profulgent *b's*, ,, 145
Upon her bed, across her *b*. *Mariana* 56
Falsehood shall bare her plaited *b* : *Clear-headed friend* 11
Frowns perfect-sweet along the *b* *Madeline* 15
o'er black *b's* drops down A sudden-curved frown : (repeat) ,, 34, 46

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Even as a maid, whose stately *b* *Ode to Memory* 13
Her beautiful bold *b*, *The Poet* 38
With thy soften'd, shadow'd *b*, *Adeline* 46
wearing on my swarthy *b's* The garland *Kate* 23
His broad clear *b* in sunlight glow'd ; *L. of Shalott iii* 28
From *b* and bosom slowly down *Mariana in the S.* 14
Look up, the fold is on her *b*. *Two Voices* 192
blow Before him, striking on my *b*. *Fatima* 25
and the charm of married *b's*.' *Œnone* 76
drew From her warm *b's* and bosom her deep hair ,, 177
steep our *b's* in slumber's holy balm ; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 21
Whereto the other with a downward *b* : *D. of F. Women* 117
lying dead, my crown about my *b's*, ,, 162
dropping bitter tears against his *b* *M. d'Arthur* 211
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Love with knit *b's* went by, ,, 245
whose bald *b's* in silent hours become *St. S. Stylites* 165
I waited long ; My *b's* are ready. ,, 206
glimmer steals From thy pure *b's*, *Tithonus* 35
Her sweet face from *b* to chin : *L. of Burleigh* 62
Warm broke the breeze against the *b*, *The Voyage* 9
A band of pain across my *b* ; *The Letters* 6
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we know the hue Of that cap upon her *b's*. ,, 142
And gain'd a laurel for your *b* *You might have won* 3
Annie with her *b's* against the wall *Enoch Arden* 314
o'er his bent *b's* linger'd Averill, *Aylmer's Field* 625
often placed upon the sick man's *b* ,, 700
breathing down From over her arch'd *b's*, *Princess ii* 39
and the Roman *b's* Of Agrippina. ,, 84
gaunt old baron with his beetle *b* Sun-shaded ,, 240
Psyche, wont to bind my throbbing *b*, ,, 250
Star-sisters answering under crescent *b's* ; ,, 428
lilylike Melissa droop'd her *b's* ; ,, *iv* 161
manlike, but his *b's* Had sprouted, ,, 204
With hooded *b's* I crept into the hall, ,, 225
made the single jewel on her *b* Burn ,, 273
till over *b* And cheek and bosom brake ,, 382
raised the cloak from *b's* as pale and smooth ,, *v* 73
veil'd her *b's*, and prone she sank, ,, 107
she laid A feeling finger on my *b's*, ,, *vi* 121
With *b* to *b* like night and evening ,, 131
fear not ; breathe upon my *b's* ; ,, *vii* 353
King bent low, with hand on *b*, *The Victim* 53
gladness even crown'd The purple *b's* of Olivet. *In Mem. xxxi* 12
Urania speaks with darken'd *b* : ,, *xxxvii* 1
I took the thorns to bind my *b's*, ,, *lxix* 7
Lift as thou may'st thy burthen'd *b's* ,, *lxxii* 21
So, dearest, now thy *b's* are cold, ,, *lxxiv* 5
turn'd To black and brown on kindred *b's*. ,, *lxxix* 16
fan my *b's* and blow The fever from my cheek, ,, *lxxxvi* 8
Be large and lucid round thy *b*. ,, *xci* 8
And enter in at breast and *b*, ,, *cxxii* 11
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a *b* May-blossom, and a cheek of apple-blossom, ,, 588
Brought down a momentary *b*. ,, 653
Then seeing cloud upon the mother's *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 777
with droopt *b* down the long glades he rode ; *Balin and Balan* 311
drawing down the dim disastrous *b* ,, 597
a wizard *b* bleach'd on the walls : *Merlin and V.* 597
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kiss'd her quiet *b's*, and saying ,, 1150
Arthur, who beheld his cloudy *b's*, ,, 1354
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laid His *b's* upon the drifted leaf and dream'd. ,, 406
a *b* Like hillsnow high in heaven, ,, 666
dropping bitter tears against a *b* *Pass. of Arthur* 379
To pass my hands across my *b's*, *Lover's Tale i* 31
clear *b*, bulwark of the precious brain, ,, 130
brood More warmly on the heart than on the *b*. ,, 328

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Beyond the nearest mountain's bosky *b's*, ,, 396
knotted thorns thro' my unpaining *b's*, ,, 620
sprinkled brook Smote on my *b's*, ,, 634
great crown of beams about his *b's*— ,, 672
walk'd abreast with me, and veil'd his *b*, ,, *ii* 86
and from his *b* drew back His hand to push ,, 92
about my *b* Her warm breath floated ,, 140
Upon my fever'd *b's* that shook and throbb'd ,, *iii* 7
walk'd behind with one who veil'd his *b*. ,, 12
Cold were his *b's* when we kiss'd him— *Def. of Lucknow* 12
in your raised *b's* I read Some wonder *Columbus* 1
Why, what a *b* was there ! *The Wreck* 48
The broad white *b* of the Isle— ,, 135
dreamer stoopt and kiss'd her marble *b*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 38
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Unfurnish'd *b's*, tempestuous tongues— *Freedom* 38
But seen upon the silent *b* when life *Happy* 52
when I let him kiss my *b* ; ,, 65
round her *b's* a woodland culver flits, *Prog. of Spring* 18
till the heat Smote on her *b*, *Death of Œnone* 98
Me they front With sullen *b's*. *Akbar's Dream* 52
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Brow-high the hemlock, *B-h*, did strike my forehead *Lover's Tale ii* 19
Brown in a silent shade of laurel *b* Apart *Alexander* 9
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B, looking hardly human, strangely clad, *Enoch Arden* 638
Enoch was so *b*, so bow'd, ,, 703
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all her autumn tresses falsely *b*, ,, 449
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Browsed *b* by deep-udder'd kine, *Gardener's D.* 46
Browt (brought) I *b* what tha seëäs stannin' theer, *North. Cobbler* 70
b me the booöts to be cobbled ,, 94
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I *b* 'im down, an' we got to the barn, ,, 103
An' I *b* Roä round, but Moother ,, 113
Bruise Hard-won and hardly won with *b* and blow, *Lancelot and E.* 1165
Bruised cursed and scorn'd, and *b* with stones : *Two Voices* 222
that there Lie *b* and maim'd, *Princess vi* 72
Had *b* the herb and crush'd the grape, *In Mem. xxxv* 23
swordcut on the cheek, And *b* and bronzed, *Lancelot and E.* 259
and so left him *b* And batter'd, *Pelleas and E.* 546
Nor *b* the wildbird's egg. *Lover's Tale ii* 21
b and butted with the shuddering War-thunder *Tiresias* 99
Brunanburh Slew with the sword-edge There by *B*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 10
Brunelleschi Arno, and the dome Of *B* ; *The Brook* 190
Brunette A quick *b*, well-moulded, *Princess ii* 106
Brush (pencil) took his *b* and blotted out the bird, *Merlin and V.* 478
Brush (tail of fox) ' Peter had the *b*, My Peter, first : ' *Aylmer's Field* 254
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Brush'd *b* Thro' the dim meadow toward his *Aylmer's Field* 530
when, this gad-fly *b* aside, *Princess v* 414
and *b* My fallen forehead in their to and fro, *Lover's Tale i* 700
Brushing And *b* ankle-deep in flowers, *In Mem. lxxxix* 49
with his brandish'd plume *B* his instep, *Geraint and E.* 360
Brushwood elm-tree-boles did stoop and lean Upon the dusky *b* *D. of F. Women* 58
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Thou madest Life in man and *b*; *In Mem., Pro.* 6
No longer half-akin to *b*, ,, *Con.* 133
he had not been a Sultan of *b's*, *Maud II v* 81
b's of mountain back That carry kings *Merlin and V.* 576
O great and sane and simple race of *b's* *Pelleas and E.* 480
Come from the *b*, poor souls— *Despair* 36
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and burn the kindlier *b's* alive. *Locksley H., Sixty* 96
B's, the *b's* are not your wrongers— ,, 97
let the house of a *b* to the soul of a man, *By an Evolution.* 1
If my body come from *b's*, (repeat) ,, 5, 13
I, the finer *b* rejoicing in my hounds, ,, 7
and rule thy Province of the *b*. ,, 16
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Bubble (s) watch'd Or seem'd to watch the dancing *b*, *Princess iii* 24
colour'd *b* bursts above the abyss *Romney's R.* 52
Bubble (verb) I *b* into eddying bays, *The Brook* 41
On yon swoll'n brook that *b's* fast *In Mem. xxix* 6
And yet *b's* o'er like a city, with gossip, *Maud I iv* 8
Bubbled at mine ear *B* the nightingale *Princess iv* 266
The milk that *b* in the pail, *In Mem. lxxxix* 51
oilily *b* up the mere. *Gareth and L.* 816
Bubbling *See* **Life-bubbling**
Bublin' (young unfledged bird) An' haäfe on 'im bare as a *b*.' *Owd Roä* 102
Bucket rope that haled the *b's* from the well, *St. S. Stylites* 64
helpt to pass a *b* from the well *To Mary Boyle* 39
Buckled *B* with golden clasps before ; *Sir L. and Q. G.* 25
Buckler The brand, the *b*, and the spear— *Two Voices* 129
Clash the darts and on the *b* beat *Boädicea* 79
snatch'd a sudden *b* from the Squire, *Balin and Balan* 554
Bud (s) (*See also* **Chestnut-bud, Sea-bud**) While thou abodest in the *b*. *Two Voices* 158
chestnuts, when their *b's* Were glistening *Miller's D.* 60
flowers, and *b's* and garlands gay, *May Queen* 11
folded leaf is woo'd from out the *b* *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 26
Sweet as new *b's* in Spring. *D. of F. Women* 272
all-too-full in *b* For puritanic stays : *Talking Oak* 59
kisses balmier than half-opening *b's* Of April, *Tithonus* 59
In *b* or blade, or bloom, may find, *Day-Dn., Moral* 10
burst In carol, every *b* to flower, ,, *L'Envoi* 44
While life was yet in *b* and blade, *Princess i* 32
' Pretty *b* ! Lily of the vale ! ,, *vi* 192
b ever breaks into bloom on the tree, *The Islet* 32
longs to burst a frozen *b* And flood *In Mem. lxxxiii* 15
O when her life was yet in *b*, ,, *Con.* 33
flower tell What sort of *b* it was, *Lover's Tale i* 152
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No *b*, no leaf, no flower, no fruit ,, 725
and all smells of *b* And foliage from the dark ,, *iii* 5
spies the summer thro' the winter *b*, *Ancient Sage* 74
fleets the shower, And burst the *b's*, *Early Spring* 14
' your pretty *b*, So blighted here, *The Ring* 316
Thy warmths from *b* to *b* Accomplish *Prog. of Spring* 113
Bud (verb) And rugged barks begin to *b*, *My life is full* 18
times, when some new thought can *b*, *Golden Year* 27
out of tyranny tyranny *b's*. *Boädicea* 83
And *b's* and blossoms like the rest. *In Mem. cxv* 20
Budded *See* **New-budded, Ruby-budded**
Buddhist Brahmin, and *B*, Christian, and Parsee, *Akbar's Dream* 25
Bude the thundering shores of *B* and Bos, *Guinevere* 291
Buffet (s) with a stronger *b* he clove the helm *Gareth and L.* 1406
Swung from his brand a windy *b* *Geraint and E.* 90
Buffet (verb) echo flap And *b* round the hills, *Golden Year* 77
Strove to *b* to land in vain. *Princess iv* 185
Buffeted *See* **Tempest-buffeted**
Bugle (adj.) all the *b* breezes blew Reveillée *In Mem. lxviii* 7
Bugle (s) Aloud the hollow *b* blowing, *Oriana* 17
Loud, loud rung out the *b's* brays, ,, 48
A mighty silver *b* hung, *L. of Shalott iii* 16
Blow, *b*, blow, set the wild echoes (repeat) *Princess iv* 5, 17
Blow, *b* ; answer, echoes, dying, (repeat) ,, 6, 12
and bray of the long horn And serpent-throated *b*, ,, *v* 253
With blare of *b*, clamour of men, *Ode on Well.* 115
Warble, O *b*, and trumpet, blare ! *W. to Alexandra* 14
March with banner and *b* and fife *Maud I v* 10
raised a *b* hanging from his neck, *Pelleas and E.* 364
waits below the wall, Blowing his *b* ,, 381
and on shield A spear, a harp, a *b*— *Last Tournament* 174

Bugle (s) (*continued*) *E's* and drums in the darkness, *Def. of Lucknow* 76
Bugle-horn belted hunter blew His wreathed *b-h.* *Palace of Art* 64
when you want me, sound upon the *b-h.* *Locksley Hall* 2
call me, sounding on the *b-h,* ,, 145
Build *b* up all My sorrow with my song, *Œnone* 39
built When men knew how to *b,* *Edwin Morris* 7
I would *b* Far off from men a college *Princess, Pro.* 134
She had founded; they must *b.* ,, *ii* 145
I, that have lent my life to *b* up yours, ,, *iv* 351
b some plan Foursquare to opposition.' ,, *v* 230
On God and Godlike men we *b* our trust. *Ode on Well.* 266
b's the house, or digs the grave, *In Mem. xxxvi* 14
change their sky To *b* and brood; ,, *cxv* 16
Gave him an isle of marsh whereon to *b*; *Holy Grail* 62
he groan'd, 'ye *b* too high.' *Pelleas and E.* 555
b a wall betwixt my life and love, *Lover's Tale i* 176
none but Gods could *b* this house *Ancient Sage* 83
Builded The house was *b* of the earth, *Deserted House* 15
Building like enow They are *b* still, *Gareth and L.* 276
Built (*See also* **Belt, Half-built, Low-built, Sand-built, Woman-built**) *b* up everywhere An under-roof *Dying Swan* 3
I *B* my soul a lordly pleasure-house, *Palace of Art* 1
Thereon I *b* it firm. ,, 9
In this great mansion, that is *b* for me, ,, 19
'My spacious mansion *b* for me, ,, 234
palace towers, that are So lightly, beautifully *b*: ,, 294
b When men knew how to build, *Edwin Morris* 6
And *b* herself an everlasting name. *Godiva* 79
B for pleasure and for state. *L. of Burleigh* 32
b their castles of dissolving sand *Enoch Arden* 19
b, and thatch'd with leaves of palm, ,, 559
Rhodope, that *b* the pyramid, *Princess ii* 82
vapour streak the crowned towers *B* to the Sun:' ,, *iii* 345
'The plan was mine. I *b* the nest' ,, *iv* 365
conscious of what temper you are *b,* ,, 400
Far off from men I *b* a fold for them: ,, *v* 390
tho' he *b* upon the babe restored; ,, *vii* 75
And towers fall'n as soon as *b*— *In Mem. xxvi* 8
Who *b* him fanes of fruitless prayer, ,, *lvi* 12
New as his title, *b* last year, *Maud I x* 19
city of Enchanters, *b* By fairy Kings.' *Gareth and L.* 199
and whether this be *b* By magic, ,, 247
Fairy Queens have *b* the city, son; ,, 259
And *b* it to the music of their harps. ,, 262
seeing the city is *b* To music, therefore never *b* at all, ,, 276
And therefore *b* for ever.' ,, 278
B that new fort to overawe my friends, *Marr. of Geraint* 460
that low church he *b* at Glastonbury. *Balin and Balan* 367
Had *b* the King his havens, ships, *Merlin and V.* 168
there he *b* with wattles from the marsh *Holy Grail* 63
Which Merlin *b* for Arthur long ago! ,, 226
Climbs to the mighty hall that Merlin *b.* ,, 231
B by old kings, age after age, ,, 340
some ancient king Had *b* a way, ,, 502
saw High up in heaven the hall that Merlin *b,* *Pelleas and E.* 553
B for a summer day with Queen Isolt *Last Tournament* 378
There be some hearts so airily *b,* that they, *Lover's Tale i* 803
Timur *b* his ghastly tower of eighty thousand *Locksley H., Sixty* 82
Served the poor, and *b* the cottage, ,, 268
Son's love *b* me, and I hold Mother's love *Helen's Tower* 3
b their shepherd-prince a funeral pile; *Death of Œnone* 63
whose pious hand had *b* the cross, *St. Telemachus* 9
Bulbul Died round the *b* as he sung; *Arabian Nights* 70
'O *B,* any rose of Gulistan Shall burst *Princess iv* 122
Bulge cheek *B* with the unswallow'd piece, *Geraint and E.* 631
Bulk Tudor-chimnied *b* Of mellow brickwork *Edwin Morris* 11
bones of some vast *b* that lived and roar'd *Princess iii* 294
Down From those two *b's* at Arac's side, ,, *v* 499
and grown a *b* Of spanless girth, ,, *vi* 35
Dark *b's* that tumble half alive, *In Mem. lxx* 11
strike him, overbalancing his *b,* *Last Tournament* 460
Bulk'd an old-world mammoth *b* in ice, *Princess v* 148
Bull grasp'd The mild *b's* golden horn. *Palace of Art* 120
Bull (*continued*) oil'd and curl'd Assyrian *B* Smelling of musk *Maud I vi* 44
Kay near him groaning like a wounded *b*— *Gareth and L.* 648
whom his shaking vassals call'd the *B,* *Geraint and E.* 439
brainless *b's,* Dead for one heifer!' *Balin and Balan* 578
like a *b* gotten loose at a faäir, *North. Cobbler* 33
and the *b* couldn't low, and the dog *V. of Maeldune* 18
Bull (Inn Sign) 'THE *B,* the Fleece are cramm'd, *Audley Court* 1
Bull (Edward) *See* **Edward Bull**
Bullet (*See also* **Cannon-bullet, Musket-bullet, Rifle-bullet**) *B's* fell like rain; *The Captain* 46
b struck him that was dressing it *The Revenge* 67
And caught the laming *b.* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 65
the brute *b* broke thro' the brain *Def. of Lucknow* 20
B's would sing by our foreheads, and *b's* would rain ,, 21
Bulrush sword-grass, and the *b* in the pool. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 28
mid-thigh-deep in *b'es* and reed, *Gareth and L.* 810
Bulrush-bed plunged Among the *b-b's,* and clutch'd the sword, *M. d'Arthur* 135
plunged Among the *b-b's,* and clutch'd the sword, *Pass. of Arthur* 303
Bulwark now they saw their *b* fallen, *Geraint and E.* 168
Bummin' (buzzing) *b'* awaäy loike a buzzard-clock *N. Farmer, O. S.* 18
Bump'd I *b* the ice into three several stars, *The Epic* 12
Bumper He froth'd his *b's* to the brim; *D. of the O. Year* 19
Bunch (*See also* **Fruit-bunches, Vine-bunches**) With *b* and berry and flower *Œnone* 102
grapes with *b'es* red as blood; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 44
Craft with a *b* of all-heal in her hand, *Vastness* 12
Bundle now hastily caught His *b,* waved his hand, *Enoch Arden* 238
Buoy (*See also* **Harbour-buoy**) WE left behind the painted *b* *The Voyage* 1
The *b* that rides at sea, and dips *Gareth and L.* 1146
Buoy'd range Of vapour *b* the crescent-bark, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 22
B upon floating tackle and broken *Enoch Arden* 551
Bur (*See also* **Burr**) *b* and brake and briar, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 46
like a wall of *b's* and thorns; *Sea Dreams* 119
Burden (*See also* **Burthen**) people here, a beast of *b* slow, *Palace of Art* 149
prepared The daily *b* for the back. *In Mem. xxv* 4
Burdock eft and snake, In grass and *b,* *Holy Grail* 571
Burgeon space to *b* out of all Within her— *Princess vii* 271
Now *b's* every maze of quick *In Mem. cxv* 2
Burgher Knight and *b,* lord and dame, *L. of Shalott iv* 43
Burial (adj.) Mammonite mother kills her babe for a *b* fee, *Maud I i* 45
Burial (s) at a *b* to hear The creaking cords *Supp. Confessions* 35
Fresh from the *b* of her little one, *Enoch Arden* 281
A summer *b* deep in hollyhocks; *Aylmer's Field* 164
That hears his *b* talk'd of by his friends, *Princess vii* 152
Now to glorious *b* slowly borne, *Ode on Well.* 193
Pray for my soul, and yield me *b.* *Lancelot and E.* 1280
place of *b* Far lovelier than its cradle; *Lover's Tale i* 529
and ask'd If I would see her *b*: ,, *ii* 71
At some precipitance in her *b.* ,, *iv* 107
Past thro' his visions to the *b*; ,, 357
borne in white To *b* or to burning, *Ancient Sage* 208
Those that in barbarian *b's* kill'd the slave, *Locksley Hall, Sixty* 67
Beyond our *b* and our buried eyes, *The Ring* 296
Buried (*See also* **A-buried, Half-buried, Long-buried**) I *b* her like my own sweet child, *Lady Clare* 27
that same week when Annie *b* it, *Enoch Arden* 271
And when they *b* him the little port ,, 916
Old scandals *b* now seven decads deep *Aylmer's Field* 442
Half *b* in some weightier argument, *Lucretius* 9
have they not *b* me deep enough? *Maud II v* 96
Dead, whom we *b*; more than one of us *Balin and Balan* 122
rummage *b* in the walls Might echo, ,, 416
see that she be *b* worshipfully.' *Lancelot and E.* 1329
maiden *b,* not as one unknown, ,, 1334
I kiss'd 'em, I *b* 'em all— *Rizpah* 55
She died and she was *b* ere we knew. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 241
So feyther an' son was *b* togither, *Village Wife* 90
as God's truer images Are daily *b.*' *Sir J. Oldcastle* 141
I will have them *b* in my grave. *Columbus* 201
his Riverence *b* thim both in wan grave *Tomorrow* 87
There, there! he *b* you, the Priest; *Happy* 105

Burleigh *See* **Lord of Burleigh**
Burleigh-house *B-h* by Stamford-town. *L. of Burleigh* 92
Burlesque Had ever seem'd to wrestle with *b*, *Princess, Con.* 16
Burn (stream) Over the pools in the *b* water-gnats *Leonine Eleg.* 8
tall firs and our fast-falling *b's*; *Gareth and L.* 91
Burn (burnt place) An' it was'nt a bite but a *b*, *Ovod Roä* 90
Burn (verb) cricket chirps: the light *b's* low: *D. of the O. Year* 40
While the stars *b*, the moons increase, *To J. S.* 71
And *b* a fragrant lamp before my bones, *St. S. Stylites* 196
And *b* the threshold of the night, *The Voyage* 18
but my cheek Began to *b* and *b*, *Princess iii* 46
b's Above the unrisen morrow:' ,, *iv* 82
made the single jewel on her brow *B* ,, 274
Wherefore in me *b's* an anger, *Boädicea* 52
Burst the gates, and *b* the palaces, ,, 64
fires *b* clear, And frost is here *Window, Winter* 4
And with the thought her colour *b's*; *In Mem. vi* 34
And calm that let the tapers *b* ,, *xcv* 5
This maple *b* itself away; ,, *ci* 4
Cold fires, yet with power to *b* *Maud I xviii* 39
beneath there *b's* A jewell'd harness, *Gareth and L.* 687
Made her cheek *b* and either eyelid fall, *Marr. of Geraint* 775
Made her cheek *b* and either eyelid fall. *Geraint and E.* 434
sin that practice *b's* into the blood, *Merlin and V.* 762
Made my tears *b*—is also past— *Guinevere* 542
Amen! Nay, I can *b*, so that the Lord *Sir J. Oldcastle* 173
And doom'd to *b* alive. ,, 183
So, caught, I *b*. *B*? ,, 184
God willing, I will *b* for Him. ,, 193
for the bright-eyed goddess made it *b*. *Achilles over the T.* 29
great God, Arês, *b's* in anger still *Tiresias* 11
noonday crag made the hand *b*; ,, 35
—but how my temples *b*! *The Flight* 73
and *b* the kindlier brutes alive. *Locksley H., Sixty* 96
fur the barn wouldn't *b* *Ovod Roä* 103
What star could *b* so low? not Ilion yet. *Death of Œnone* 83
'Who *b's* upon the pyre?' ,, 95
Burn (born) Cooms of a gentleman *b*: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 38
Gentleman *b*! what's gentleman *b*? ,, 42
An' then the babby wur *b*, *North. Cobbler* 16
For 'e warn't not *b* to the land, *Village Wife* 44
'e wur *b* an' bred i' the 'ouse, *Spinster's S's.* 69
Burn'd (*See also* **Burnt**) *B* like one burning flame together, *L. of Shalott iii* 22
green grasses *b* The red anemone. *D. of F. Women* 71
Or *b* in fire, or boil'd in oil, *St. S. Stylites* 52
that, which in me *b*, The love, *Talking Oak* 10
eye, That *b* upon its object thro' such tears *Love and Duty* 63
At times the whole sea *b*, *The Voyage* 51
sacred fire, That *b* as on an altar. *Enoch Arden* 72
But still the foeman spoil'd and *b*, *The Victim* 17
Last night, when the sunset *b* *Maud I vi* 8
b Full on her knights in many an evil name *Pelleas and E.* 289
one low light betwixt them *b* *Guinevere* 4
great light of heaven *B* at his lowest *Pass. of Arthur* 91
And *b* alive as heretics! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 48
o'er the great Peleion's head *B*, *Achilles over the T.* 29
The prophet's beacon *b* in vain, *Ancient Sage* 142
Burning A love still *b* upward, *Isabel* 18
All earth and air seem only *b* fire.' *Œnone* 268
Larger constellations *b*, mellow moons *Locksley Hall* 159
The tapers *b* fair. *Sir Galahad* 32
with life-long injuries *b* unavenged, *Geraint and E.* 696
On *them* the smell of *b* had not past. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 177
borne in white To burial or to *b*, *Ancient Sage* 208
Burnish to scream, to *b*, and to scour, *Princess iv* 520
Burnish'd sitting, *b* without fear The brand, *Two Voices* 128
That glitter *b* by the frosty dark; *Princess v* 261
and all in mail *B* to blinding, *Gareth and L.* 1027
Burnt (*See also* **Burn'd**) *B* like a fringe of fire. *Palace of Art* 48
he *b* His epic, his King Arthur, *The Epic* 27
Mere chaff and draff, much better *b*.' ,, 40
B in each man's blood. *The Captain* 16
and *b*, Now chafing at his own great self *Aylmer's Field* 536
the good Sir Ralph had *b* them all— *Princess, Pro.* 236

Burnt (*continued*) grandsire *b* Because he cast no shadow, *Princess i* 6
Nor *b* the grange, nor buss'd the milking-maid, ,, *v* 222
other thoughts than Peace *B* in us, ,, 246
B and broke the grove and altar *Boädicea* 2
the rest Slew on and *b*, crying, *Com. of Arthur* 439
So *b* he was with passion, *Marr. of Geraint* 560
smoulder'd wrong that *b* him all within; *Geraint and E.* 107
many of those who *b* the hold, *Holy Grail* 264
but one night my vow *B* me within, ,, 608
Blasted and *b*, and blinded as I was, ,, 844
B as a living fire of emeralds, *Pelleas and E.* 35
and in it Far cities *b*, *Guinevere* 83
took and hang'd, Took, hang'd and *b*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 46
B—good Sir Roger Acton, my dear friend! ,, 79
B too, my faithful preacher, Beverley! ,, 80
B, *b*! and while this mitred Arundel ,, 104
Not *b* were they. On *them* the smell of burning ,, 176
b at midnight, found at morn, *Locksley H., Sixty* 97
the smoke, The pyre he *b* in.'— *The Ring* 340
Burr (*See also* **Bur**) When *b* and bine were gather'd; *Aylmer's Field* 113
Burrowing I have ferreted out their *b's*, *Merlin and V.* 55
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Caught in a *b* of unexpected storm, *Aylmer's Field* 285
more than mortal in the *b* Of sunrise, *Princess, Pro.* 40
but given to starts and *b's* Of revel; ,, *i* 54
B's of great heart and slips in sensual mire, ,, *v* 199
after some quick *b* of sudden wrath, *Balin and Balan* 216
now the storm, its *b* of passion spent, *Merlin and V.* 961
interspaces gush'd in blinding *b's* The incorporate blaze of sun *Lover's Tale i* 408
and bosom'd the *b* of the spray, *V. of Maeldune* 103
Burst (verb) *B's* into blossom in his sight. *Fatima* 35
shrine-doors *b* thro' heated blasts *D. of F. Women* 29
all at once the old man *b* in sobs:— *Dora* 158
with hoggish whine They *b* my prayer. *St. S. Stylites* 178
Or to *b* all links of habit— *Locksley Hall* 157
every bird of Eden *b* In carol, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 43
All heaven *b's* her starry floors, *St. Agnes' Eve* 27
Now high on waves that idly *b* *The Voyage* 69
b away In search of stream or fount, *Enoch Arden* 634
B his own wyvern on the seal, *Aylmer's Field* 516
the great organ almost *b* his pipes, *Princess ii* 474
rose of Gulistan Shall *b* her veil: ,, *iv* 123
Ready to *b* and flood the world with foam: ,, 474
clad in iron *b* the ranks of war, ,, 504
in the saddle, then *b* out in words. ,, *v* 275
Descending, *b* the great bronze valves, ,, *vi* 75
b The laces toward her babe; ,, 148
made the serf a man, and *b* his chain— *W. to Marie Alex.* 3
B the gates, and burn the palaces, *Boädicea* 64
That longs to *b* a frozen bud *In Mem. lxxxiii* 15
fiery-hot to *b* All barriers ,, *cxiv* 13
And yearn'd to *b* the folded gloom, ,, *cxxii* 3
Ready to *b* in a colour'd flame; *Maud I vi* 19
should *b* and drown with deluging storms ,, *II i* 42
should make your Enid *b* Sunlike *Marr. of Geraint* 788
pavement echoing, *b* Their drowse; *Geraint and E.* 271
fringe of coppice round them *b* A sprangled pursuivant, *Balin and Balan* 46
b his lance against a forest bough, ,, 329
pearl-necklace of the Queen, That *b* *Merlin and V.* 452
And half his blood *b* forth, *Lancelot and E.* 517
b away To weep and wail in secret; ,, 1244
almost *b* the barriers in their heat, *Holy Grail* 336
I *b* the chain, I sprang into the boat. ,, 807
Hell *b* up your harlot roofs Bellowing *Pelleas and E.* 466
from within *B* thro' the heated buds, *Lover's Tale i* 320
Methought a light *B* from the garland ,, 366
b through the cloud of thought Keen, ,, *ii* 164
B vein, snap sinew, and crack heart, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 123
wish yon moaning sea would rise and *b* the shore, *The Flight* 11
Russia *b's* our Indian barrier, *Locksley H., Sixty* 115
B like a thunderbolt, Crash'd like a hurricane, *Heavy Brigade* 27
fleets the shower, And *b* the buds, *Early Spring* 14

Burst (verb) (*continued*) Sun *B* from a swimming fleece *Demeter and P.* 20
smoke of war's volcano *b* again *Prog. of Spring* 97
colour'd bubble *b's* above the abyss *Romney's R.* 52
Bursting thistle *b* Into glossy purples, *Ode on Well.* 206
Burthen (load) (*See also* **Burden**) Less *b*, by ten-hundred-fold, *St. S. Stylites* 24
Or seem to lift a *b* from thy heart *Love and Duty* 96
vapours weep their *b* to the ground, *Tithonus* 2
With the *b* of an honour *L. of Burleigh* 79
No *b*, save my care for you and yours: *Enoch Arden* 419
breathless *b* of low-folded heavens *Aylmer's Field* 612
One *b* and she would not lighten it? ,, 703
reaching forward drew My *b* from mine arms; *Princess iv* 192
We flung the *b* of the second James. *Third of Feb.* 28
And not the *b* that they bring. *In Mem. xiii* 20
He bears the *b* of the weeks But turns his *b* into gain. ,, *lxxx* 11
Were all a *b* to her, and in her heart *Pelleas and E.* 112
now yearn'd to shake The *b* off his heart *Last Tournament* 180
friends—your love Is but a *b*: *To the Queen ii* 17
careful *b* of our tender years Trembled *Lover's Tale i* 222
Holding his golden *b* in his arms, ,, *iv* 89
Burthen (refrain) (*See also* **Ballad-Burthen**) Again they shriek'd the *b*—'Him!' *Edwin Morris* 123
As tho' it were the *b* of a song, *Enoch Arden* 797
Again and like a *b*, 'Him or death.' *Lancelot and E.* 903
Bury You'll *b* me, my mother, just beneath *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 29
b me beside the gate, And cut this epitaph *Princess ii* 206
B the Great Duke With an empire's *Ode on Well.* 1
Let us *b* the Great Duke To the noise ,, 3
I will *b* myself in myself, *Maud I i* 76
have sworn to *b* All this dead body of hate, ,, *xix* 96
They cannot even *b* a man; ,, *II v* 22
some kind heart will come To *b* me, *b* me Deeper, ,, 103
when an' wheere to *b* his boane. *Owd Roä* 8
Burying Driving, hurrying, marrying, *b*, *Maud II v* 12
Bush (*See also* **Myrrh-bush**, **Rose-bush**) rushes and bowers of rose-blowing *b'es*, *Leonine Eleg.* 3
girls all kiss'd Beneath the sacred *b* *The Epic* 3
'Hear how the *b'es* echo! *Gardener's D.* 98
Holding the *b*, to fix it back, ,, 127
What?—that the *b* were leafless? *Lucretius* 206
in the *b* beside me chirrupt the nightingale. *Grandmother* 40
Or underneath the barren *b* *In Mem. xci* 3
He dragg'd his eyebrow *b'es* down, *Merlin and V.* 807
Above the *b'es*, gilden-peakt: *Pelleas and E.* 429
lest an arrow from the *b* Should leave me *Last Tournament* 535
With falling brook or blossom'd *b*— *Lover's Tale i* 405
sprang without leaf or a thorn from the *b*; *V. of Maeldune* 44
sick For shadow—not one *b* was near— *Tiresias* 36
from the *b* we both had set— *Happy* 102
low *b'es* dip their twigs in foam, *Prog. of Spring* 51
Bush-bearded huge *b-b* Barons heaved and blew, *Princess v* 21
Bush'd So *b* about it is with gloom, *Balin and Balan* 95
Business her *b* often call'd her from it, *Enoch Arden* 264
Two in the tangled *b* of the world, *Princess ii* 174
Buss *B* me, thou rough sketch of man, *Vision of Sin* 189
Buss'd nor *b* the milking-maid, *Princess v* 222
Bust show'd the house, Greek, set with *b's*: ,, *Pro.* 11
There stood a *b* of Pallas for a sign, ,, *i* 222
Busted *See* **Full-busted**
Busying *B* themselves about the flowerage *Aylmer's Field* 203
Butcher'd or *b* for all that we knew— *Def. of Lucknow* 91
Butler Here sits the *B* with a flask *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 25
The *b* drank, the steward scrawl'd, ,, *Revival* 10
Butt (cask) woman like a *b*, and harsh as crabs. *Walk. to the Mail* 49
drew, from *b's* of water on the slope, *Princess, Pro.* 60
straddling on the *b's* While the wine *Guinevere* 268
Butt (target) Look to your *b's*, and take good aims! *Riflemen form!* 16
Butt (verb) Beholding how ye *b* against my wish, *Geraint and E.* 677
b each other here, like brainless bulls, *Balin and Balan* 578
cow shall *b* the 'Lion passant' *Locksley H., Sixty* 248
Butted *b* his rough brother-brute For lust *Lucretius* 197
b each other with clashing of bells, *V. of Maeldune* 108
bruised and *b* with the shuddering War-thunder *Tiresias* 99
Butter *B* an' heggs—yis—yis. *Village Wife* 2
B I warrants be prime, ,, 3
But I sarved 'em wi' *b* an' heggs ,, 114
An' I niver puts saäme i' *my b*, ,, 119
Butter-bump (bittern) Moäst loike a *b-b*, for I 'eärd 'um *N. Farmer, O. S.* 31
Butterfly Hast thou heard the *butterflies* *Adeline* 28
flutter'd round her lip Like a golden *b*; *Talking Oak* 220
Buttoned *See* **Close-buttoned**
Buy *B* goods and stores—set Annie forth *Enoch Arden* 138
b strange shares in some Peruvian mine. *Sea Dreams* 15
Bought? what is it he cannot *b*? *Maud I x* 32
Go to the town and *b* us flesh *Marr. of Geraint* 372
scarce a coin to *b* a meal withal, *Columbus* 169
Buying sold her wares for less Than what she gave in *b* *Enoch Arden* 256
Buzz It *b'es* fiercely round the point; *Merlin and V.* 432
vermin voices here May *B* so loud— *Lancelot and E.* 139
shake off the bee that *b'es* at us; ,, 785
Buzzard-clock (**Cockchafer**) bummin' awaäy loike a *b-c* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 18
Buzz'd palace bang'd, and *b* and clackt, *Day-Dm., Revival* 14
dances broke and *b* in knots of talk; *Princess i* 133
b abroad About the maid of Astolat, *Lancelot and E.* 722
Buzzing (*See also* **Bummin'**) And *b's* of the honied hours. *In Mem. lxxxix* 52
By-and-by I will show it you *b-a-b*. *Bandit's Death* 8
Bygones trim our sails, and let old *b* be, *Princess iv* 69
'Let *b* be!' '*B*! *First Quarrel* 67
'*B-g* ma' be come-agains; ,, 69
By-lane Till the filthy *b-l* rings to the yell *Maud I i* 38
Byre (**cow-house**) Then thorpe and *b* arose in fire, *The Victim* 3
Byway where this *b* joins The turnpike? *Walk. to the Mail* 4
Byword fatal *b* of all years to come, *Godiva* 67

C

Caäke (**cake**) Doänt maäke thysen sick wi' the *c*. *Owd Roä* 34
Cabin all day long till Enoch's last at home, Shaking their pretty *c*, *Enoch Arden* 173
And down in the *c* were we, *The Wreck* 89
lay like the dead by the dead on the *c* floor, ,, 112
Call'd from her *c* an' tould her to come away *Tomorrow* 20
Cabin'd Be *c* up in words and syllables, *Lover's Tale i* 480
Cabinet And moving toward a cedarn *c*, *Marr. of Geraint* 136
Cabin-window I see the *c-w* bright; *In Mem. x* 3
Cackle With *c* and with clatter. *The Goose* 12
rustic *c* of your bourg The murmur of the world! *Marr. of Geraint* 276
The *c* of the unborn about the grave, *Merlin and V.* 507
Cackled It clack'd and *c* louder. *The Goose* 24
Cadence a hand, a foot Lessening in perfect *c*, *Walk. to the Mail* 55
in mimic *c* answer'd James— *Golden Year* 53
but when the preacher's *c* flow'd *Aylmer's Field* 729
In clanging *c* jangling peal on peal— *Lover's Tale iii* 22
Cadmean sprang No dragon warriors from *C* teeth, *Lucretius* 50
Cadmus Our *C*, out of whom thou art, *Tiresias* 13
for I loathe The seed of *C*— ,, 117
Thou, one of these, the race of *C*— ,, 134
Caer-Eryri On *C-E's* highest found the King, *Gareth and L.* 500
Caerleon Held court at old *C* upon Usk. *Marr. of Geraint* 146
When late I left *C*, our great Queen, ,, 781
And all that week was old *C* gay, ,, 837
longer time Than at *C* the full-tided Usk, *Geraint and E.* 116
they past With Arthur to *C* upon Usk. ,, 946
Dost thou remember at *C* once—A year ago— *Balin and Balan* 503
By the great tower—*C* upon Usk— ,, 506
Who never sawest *C* upon Usk— ,, 570
dealt him at Caerlyle; That at *C*; this at Camelot: *Lancelot and E.* 23
And at *C* had he help'd his lord, ,, 297
A minstrel of *C* by strong storm *Merlin and V.* 9

Caerleon (*continued*) as he sat In hall at old *C*, the high doors *Pelleas and E.* 3
to find *C* and the King, had felt the sun ,, 22
to tilt against the knights There at *C*, ,, 66
but will ye to *C*? I Go likewise: ,, 106
when they reach'd *C*, ere they past to lodging, ,, 125
Then at *C* for a space—her look Bright ,, 176
Caerlyle this dealt him at *C*; That at Caerleon; *Lancelot and E.* 22
Cæsar tame and tutor with mine eye That dull cold-blooded *C*. *D. of F. Women* 139
Roman legions here again, And *C's* eagle: *Com. of Arthur* 35
for whose love the Roman *C* first Invaded Britain, *Marr. of Geraint* 745
Rome of *C*, Rome of Peter, *Locksley H., Sixty* 88
fallen every purple *C's* dome— *To Virgil* 30
Lightning may shrivel the laurel of *C*, *Parnassus* 4
Cage (s) Lay silent in the muffled *c* of life: *Princess vii* 47
The linnet born within the *c*, *In Mem. xxvii* 3
I have broke their *c*, no gilded one, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 3
I took it, he made it a *c*, *The Wreck* 83
the narrower The *c*, the more their fury. *Akbar's Dream* 51
Cage (verb) Ye *c* a buxom captive here and there. *Merlin and V.* 542
Caged *See* **New-caged, Newly-caged**
Cageling as the *c* newly-flown returns, ,, 901
Caiaphas-Arundel These Pharisees, this *C-A* *Sir J. Oldcastle* 179
Cain lust of gain, in the spirit of *C*, *Maud I i* 23
Daughter of the seed of *C*, *Forlorn* 39
And set a crueller mark than *C's* on him, *Happy* 18
Cairn And cleaves to *c* and cromlech still; *To the Queen ii* 41
Cairn'd And the *c* mountain was a shadow, *Merlin and V.* 638
Caitiff (adj.) bandit earls, and *c* knights, *Marr. of Geraint* 35
I will tell him all their *c* talk; *Geraint and E.* 66
Caitiff (s) hand striking great blows At *c's* *Marr. of Geraint* 96
I would track this *c* to his hold, ,, 415
In shadow, waiting for them, *c's* all; *Geraint and E.* 58
The *c's*!' 'Nay,' said Pelleas, but forbear; *Pelleas and E.* 280
As let these *c's* on thee work their will?' ,, 323
Cajole and juggle, and lie and *c*, *Charity* 29
Cake (*See also* **Caäke**) brought sweet *c's* to make them cheer, *Marr. of Geraint* 388
'Have I not earn'd my *c* in baking of it? *Gareth and L.* 575
Calaber (Quintus) *See* **Quintus Calaber**
Calamity Where'er I came I brought *c.*' *D. of F. Women* 96
His heart foreshadowing all *c*, *Enoch Arden* 683
Nor all *C's* hughest waves confound, *Will* 5
That a *c* hard to be borne? *Maud I xiii* 3
Calculated mind Mine; worse, cold, *c.* *Romney's R.* 152
Calculation Abhorrent of a *c* crost, *Enoch Arden* 473
Calendar'd names Are register'd and *c* for saints. *St. S. Stylites* 132
Calf (of the leg) proxy-wedded with a bootless *c* *Princess i* 34
Calf (young of the cow) *See* **Cauf**
Caliphat I came upon the great Pavilion of the *C.* *Arabian Nights* 114
Call (s) And answers to his mother's *c's* *Supp. Confessions* 159
Hope at Beauty's *c* would perch and stand, *Caress'd or chidden* 3
At length I saw a lady within *c*, *D. of F. Women* 85
Whistle back the parrot's *c*, *Locksley Hall* 171
She answer'd to my *c*, *Will Water.* 106
When they answer to his *c*, *L. of Burleigh* 50
a stable wench Came running at the *c*, *Princess i* 227
A martial song like a trumpet's *c*! *Maud I v* 5
But heard the *c*, and came: *Com. of Arthur* 47
Then at his *c*, 'O daughters of the Dawn, *Gareth and L.* 923
yet I say the bird That will not hear my *c*, *Lover's Tale iv* 160
An' Parson as hesn't the *c*, nor the mooney, *Village Wife* 91
av the bird 'ud come to me *c*, *Tomorrow* 45
we couldn't ha' 'eärd tha *c*, *Owd Roä* 49
in his heart he cried, 'The *c* of God!' *St. Telemachus* 27
muttering to himself, 'The *c* of God' ,, 42
And one clear *c* for me! *Crossing the Bar* 2
Call (verb) *And thro' wild March the throstle* c's, *To the Queen* 14
Yet, my God, Whom *c* I Idol? *Supp. Confessions* 180
Day and night to the billow the fountain *c's*: *Sea-Fairies* 9
She saw me fight, she heard me *c*, *Oriana* 32
We would *c* aloud in the dreamy dells, *The Merman* 25
C to each other and whoop and cry ,, 26

Call (verb) (*continued*) if any came near I would *c*, and shriek, *The Mermaid* 38
O will she answer if I *c*? *Miller's D.* 118
You must wake and *c* me early, *c* me early, (repeat) *May Queen* 1, 41
If you do not *c* me loud when the day begins to break; ,, 10
They *c* me cruel-hearted, but I care not what they say, ,, 19
If you're waking *c* me early, *c* me early, (repeat) *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 1, 52
c me before the day is born. ,, 49
in the wild March-morning I heard the angels *c*; *May Queen, Con.* 25
in the wild March-morning I heard them *c* my soul. ,, 28
I am that Rosamond, whom men *c* fair, *D. of F. Women* 251
for themselves and those who *c* them friend? *M. d'Arthur* 253
Or change a word with her he *c's* his wife, *Dora* 44
Father!—if you let me *c* you so— ,, 140
'They *c* me what they will,' he said: *Golden Year* 14
as of old, the curlews *c*, *Locksley Hall* 3
Hark, my merry comrades *c* me, ,, 145
Yet say the neighbours when they *c*, *Amphion* 5
guest, Shall *c* thee from the boxes. *Will Water.* 240
But when he *c's*, and thou shalt cease ,, 241
What do they *c* you?' 'Katie.' *The Brook* 211
the voice that *c's* Doom upon kings, *Aylmer's Field* 741
do not *c* him, love, Before you prove him, *Sea Dreams* 170
From childly wont and ancient use I *c*— *Lucretius* 209
I—would *c* them masterpieces: *Princess i* 145
Brutus of my kind? Him you *c* great: ,, *ii* 285
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She *c's* her plagiarist; ,, *iii* 94
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And *c* her Ida, tho' I knew her not, And *c* her sweet, as if in irony, And *c* her hard and cold which seem'd a truth: ,, *vii* 96
the children *c*, and I Thy shepherd pipe, ,, 217
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And there was none to *c* to but himself. ,, 202
Than make him knight because men *c* him king. *Gareth and L.* 420
Look therefore when he *c's* for this in hall, ,, 583
Proud in their fantasy *c* themselves the Day, ,, 633
But that I heard thee *c* thyself a knave,— ,, 1163
O damsel, be you wise To *c* him shamed, ,, 1260
And tho' I heard him *c* you fairest fair, *Marr. of Geraint* 720
his own ear had heard *C* herself false: *Geraint and E.* 114
C for the woman of the house,' ,, 263
bad the host *C* in what men soever were his friends, ,, 286
Yet fear me not: I *c* mine own self wild, ,, 311
For, *c* it lovers' quarrels, yet I know ,, 324
C the host and bid him bring Charger and palfrey.' ,, 400
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The people *c* you prophet: let it be: *Merlin and V.* 317
she will *c* That three-days-long presageful gloom ,, 319
I *c* it,—well, I will not *c* it vice: ,, 368
Know well that Envy *c's* you Devil's son, ,, 467
And then did Envy *c* me Devil's son: ,, 497
Master, shall we *c* him overquick To crop ,, 724
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Could *c* him the main cause of all their crime; ,, 788
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and bid *c* the ghostly man Hither, ,, 1099
To this I *c* my friends in testimony, ,, 1299
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how dare I *c* him mine? The shadow of another ,, 617
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Both for themselves and those who *c* them friend? ,, 421
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Without a roof that I can *c* mine own, *Columbus* 168
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C your poor to regale with you, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 30
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Which men *c* Aulis in those iron years: *D. of F. Women* 106
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C to me from the years to come, *Gardener's D.* 180
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For Father Philip (as they *c* him) too: ,, 365
'After the Lord has *c* me she shall know, ,, 810
He *c* aloud for Miriam Lane and said ,, 836
and *c* old Philip out To show the farm: *The Brook* 120
C to the bar, but ever *c* away *Aylmer's Field* 59
C all her vital spirits into each ear To listen: ,, 201
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Girl after girl was *c* to trial: ,, *iv* 228
she *c* For Psyche's child to cast it from the doors; ,, 237

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C him worthy to be loved, ,, *vi* 6
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or *c* On flying Time from all their silver tongues— ,, *vii* 104
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and *c* A hoary man, his chamberlain, ,, 144
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they *c* To Gareth, 'Lord, the gateway is alive.' ,, 234
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c For Enid, and when Yniol made report ,, 755
Or hasty judger would have *c* her guilt, *Geraint and E.* 433
whom his shaking vassals *c* the Bull, ,, 439
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C her to shelter in the hollow oak, ,, 894
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And *c* him dear protector in her fright, ,, 946
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By these in earnest those in mockery *c* ,, 135
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he, the King, *C* me polluted: ,, 620
His hope he *c* it; but he never mocks, ,, 632
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one of those about her knowing me *C* me to join them; *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 123
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On me, when boy, there came what then I *c*, *Ancient Sage* 217
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Then *c* down a blessing on his head *Enoch Arden* 327
And *c*, here and there, about the wood. ,, 383
Maud, Maud, They were crying and *c*. *Maud I xii* 4
Were crying and *c* to her, Where is Maud, ,, 26
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c two That still had tended on him *Gareth and L.* 178
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But he pursued her, *c* ' Stay a little ! *Lancelot and E.* 683
the King Look'd up, *c* aloud, ' Lo, there ! *Holy Grail* 219
named us each by name, *C* ' God speed ! ' ,, 352
And *c* me the greatest of all knights, ,, 595
Then *c* her three knights, she charged them, *Pelleas and E.* 219
C me thy white hind, and saying to me *Last Tournament* 569
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Are *c* to each other thro' a dawn *The Ring* 37
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Calliope called *C* to grace his golden verse— *Lucretius* 94
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That mock'd him with returning *c*, *Lucretius* 25
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to mar Their sacred everlasting *c* ! ,, 110
Not all so fine, nor so divine a *c*, ,, 111
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C and still light on yon great plain ,, 9
C and deep peace in this wide air, ,, 13
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C on the seas, and silver sleep, ,, 17
And dead *c* in that noble breast ,, 19
The touch of change in *c* or storm ; ,, *xvi* 6
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Cama throne of Indian *C* slowly sail'd *Palace of Art* 115
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In marvel whence that glory *c* Upon me, *Arabian Nights* 94
I *c* upon the great Pavilion of the Caliphat. ,, 113
It would fall to the ground if you *c* in. *Poet's Mind* 23
It would shrink to the earth if you *c* in. ,, 37
But if any *c* near I would call, *The Mermaid* 38
Fancy *c* and at her pillow sat, *Caress'd or chidden* 5
A moment *c* the tenderness of tears, *The form, the form* 9
C two young lovers lately wed ; *L. of Shalott ii* 34
The sun *c* dazzling thro' the leaves, ,, *iii* 3
Down she *c* and found a boat Beneath a willow ,, *iv* 6
Out upon the wharfs they *c*, ,, 42
There *c* a sound as of the sea ; *Mariana in the S.* 86
C out clear plates of sapphire mail. *Two Voices* 12
' Or if thro' lower lives I *c*— ,, 364
I spoke, but answer *c* there none : ,, 425
I *c* and sat Below the chestnuts, *Miller's D.* 59
That went and *c* a thousand times. ,, 72
From off the wold I *c*, and lay ,, 111
From my swift blood that went and *c* *Fatima* 16
Hither *c* at noon Mournful Œnone, *Œnone* 15
C up from reedy Simois all alone. ,, 52
Went forth to embrace him coming ere he *c*. ,, 63
river of speech *C* down upon my heart. ,, 69
Then to the bower they *c*, Naked they *c* ,, 94
They *c*, they cut away my tallest pines, ,, 208
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As I *c* up the valley whom think ye should I see, *May Queen* 13
Till Charles's Wain *c* out above the tall white chimney-tops. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 12
To die before the snowdrop *c*, *May Queen, Con.* 4
There *c* a sweeter token when the night ,, 22
up the valley *c* a swell of music on the wind. ,, 32
And up the valley *c* again the music ,, 36
once again it *c*, and close beside the window-bars, ,, 39
In the afternoon they *c* unto a land *Lotos-Eaters* 3
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Where'er I *c* I brought calamity.' *D. of F. Women* 95
Strength *c* to me that equall'd my desire. ,, 230
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(for so we held it then), What *c* of that ?' *The Epic* 27
C on the shining levels of the lake. *M. d'Arthur* 51
And to the barge they *c*. ,, 205
Then *c* a bark that, blowing forward, ,, *Ep.* 21
Artist he than all, *C*, drew your pencil from you, *Gardener's D.* 26
C voices of the well-contented doves. ,, 89
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little words, More musical than ever *c* ,, 233
while I mused *c* Memory with sad eyes, ,, 243
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then distresses *c* on him ; ,, 49
Dora *c* and said : ' I have obey'd my uncle ,, 58
all thro' me This evil *c* on William at the first. ,, 61
Far off the farmer *c* into the field ,, 74
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c and said : ' Where were you yesterday ? ,, 87
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I never *c* a-begging for myself, ,, 141
all his love *c* back a hundred-fold; ,, 166
c again together on the king With heated faces; *Audley Court* 36
C to the hammer here in March— ,, 60
I went and *c*; Her voice fled *Edwin Morris* 66
out they *c* Trustees and Aunts and Uncles. ,, 120
There *c* a mystic token from the king ,, 132
those that *c* To touch my body and be heal'd, *St. S. Stylites* 78
c To rest beneath thy boughs.—(repeat) *Talking Oak* 35, 155
c To sport beneath thy boughs. ,, 99
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here she *c*, and round me play'd, ,, 133
c Like Death betwixt thy dear embrace *Love and Duty* 47
cheek and forehead *c* a colour and a light, *Locksley Hall* 25
from the valleys underneath *C* little copses climbing. *Amphion* 32
C wet-shod alder from the wave, *C* yews, a dismal coterie; ,, 41
Old elms *c* breaking from the vine, ,, 45
Cruelly *c* they back to-day: *Edward Gray* 18
was the best That ever *c* from pipe. *Will Water.* 76
For since I *c* to live and learn, ,, 81
I think he *c* like Ganymede, ,, 119
C crowing over Thames. ,, 140
thy betters went Long since, and *c* no more; ,, 186
In there *c* old Alice the nurse, *Lady Clare* 13
great in story, Wheresoe'er he *c*. *The Captain* 20
Joyful *c* his speech: ,, 30
And he *c* to look upon her, *L. of Burleigh* 93
We *c* to warmer waves, and deep Across *The Voyage* 37
Again to colder climes we *c*, ,, 89
C in a sun-lit fall of rain. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 4
Bare-footed *c* the beggar maid *Beggar Maid* 3
A youth *c* riding toward a palace-gate. *Vision of Sin* 2
And from the palace *c* a child of sin, ,, 5
C floating on for many a month and year, ,, 54
there *c* a further change: ,, 207
two years after *c* a boy to be The rosy idol *Enoch Arden* 89
c a change, as all things human change. ,, 101
hearing his mischance, *C*, for he knew the man ,, 121
Then moving homeward *c* on Annie pale, ,, 149
blessing on his wife and babes Whatever *c* to him: ,, 189
when the last of those last moments *c*, ,, 217
when the day, that Enoch mention'd, *c*, ,, 239
Expectant of that news which never *c*, ,, 258
'Annie, I *c* to ask a favour of you.' ,, 285
'I *c* to speak to you of what he wish'd, ,, 291
This is the favour that I *c* to ask.' ,, 313
When you *c* in my sorrow broke me down; ,, 317
Scarce could the woman when he *c* upon her, ,, 345
and no news of Enoch *c*. ,, 361
I know not when it first *c* there, ,, 401
c the children laden with their spoil; ,, 445
Then the new mother *c* about her heart, ,, 524
breath of heaven *c* continually And sent her ,, 535
upon the cry of 'breakers' *c* The crash of ruin, ,, 548
sunny and rainy seasons *c* and went ,, 623
his lonely doom *C* suddenly to an end. ,, 627
None of these *C* from his country, ,, 653
and he *c* upon the place. ,, 681
and *c* out upon the waste. ,, 777
a langour *c* Upon him, gentle sickness, ,, 823
There *c* so loud a calling of the sea, ,, 910
For here I *c*, twenty years back— *The Brook* 77
her father *c* across With some long-winded tale, ,, 108
'Have you not heard?' said Katie, 'we *c* back. ,, 221
C from a grizzled cripple, whom I saw Sunning himself *Aylmer's Field* 8
With half a score of swarthy faces *c*. ,, 191
like a storm he *c*, And shook the house, ,, 215
The next day *c* a neighbour. ,, 251
c Her sicklier iteration. ,, 298
—when *this* Aylmer *c* of age— ,, 407
C at the moment Leolin's emissary, ,, 518

Came (*continued*) But passionately restless *c* and went, *Aylmer's Field* 546
And *c* upon him half-arisen from sleep, ,, 584
And when he *c* again, his flock believed— ,, 600
Then *c* a Lord in no wise like to Baäl. ,, 647
when the second Christmas *c*, escaped His keepers, ,, 838
C, with a month's leave given them, *Sea Dreams* 6
forth they *c* and paced the shore, ,, 32
when I *c* To know him more, I lost it, ,, 71
'It *c*,' she said, 'by working in the mines:' ,, 114
C men and women in dark clusters round, ,, 226
Yours *c* but from the breaking of a glass, ,, 248
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She still will take the praise, and *c* no more. *The form, the form* 14
Nor *c* to sit beside her where she sits— *Wan Sculptor* 10
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My good blade carves the *c's* of men, *Sir Galahad* 1
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unlaced my *c* And grovell'd on my body, ,, *vi* 27
This bare a maiden shield, a *c*; *Gareth and L.* 680
jangling, the *c* Fell, and he started up *Geraint and E.* 388
dismount and loose their *c's* *Balin and Balan* 573
there first she saw the *c* Of Lancelot on the wall: *Lancelot and E.* 805
a crown of gold About a *c* all jewels; *Holy Grail* 411
I saw The pelican on the *c* of our Sir Bors ,, 635
I remember now That pelican on the *c*: ,, 700
That ware their ladies' colours on the *c*, *Last Tournament* 184
And loosed the shatter'd *c*, and chafed his hands, *Pass. of Arthur* 377
C's were crack'd, and hauberks hack'd *The Tourney* 7
Cassandra Talk with the wild *C*, *Œnone* 263
C, Hebe, Joan, *Romney's R.* 4
Cassia turning round a *c*, full in view, *Love and Death* 4
Cassiopëia had you been Sphered up with *C*, *Princess iv* 438
Cássivëlaún (British king) hear it, Spirit of *C*! *Boädicea* 20
sweeter then the bride of *C*, Flur, *Marr. of Geraint* 744
Cast (mould) take the *c* Of those dead lineaments *Wan Sculptor* 1
Not only cunning *c's* in clay: *In Mem. cxx* 5
Cast (vomit) Lies the hawk's *c*, *Aylmer's Field* 849
Cast (throw) Jephtha vows his child . . . to one *c* of the dice. *The Flight* 26
Cast (verb) Low on her knees herself she *c*, *Mariana in the S.* 27
'Let me not *c* in endless shade *Two Voices* 5
I *c* me down, nor thought of you, *Miller's D.* 63
'This was *c* upon the board, *Œnone* 79
And *c* the golden fruit upon the board, ,, 226
those That are *c* in gentle mould. *To J. S.* 4
Memory standing near *C* down her eyes, ,, 54
'And if indeed I *c* the brand away, *M. d'Arthur* 88
Dora *c* her eyes upon the ground, *Dora* 89
who would *c* and balance at a desk, *Audley Court* 44
'Yet, since I first could *c* a shade, *Talking Oak* 85
Had *c* upon its crusty side *Will Water.* 103
overboard one stormy night He *c* his body, *The Voyage* 80
C all your cares on God; *Enoch Arden* 222
C his strong arms about his drooping wife, ,, 228
'Enoch, poor man, was *c* away and lost, ,, 713
Repeated muttering '*c* away and lost;' ,, 715
she *c* back upon him A piteous glance, *Aylmer's Field* 283
But they that *c* her spirit into flesh, ,, 481
He had *c* the curtains of their seat aside— ,, 803

Cast (verb) (*continued*) Shall Babylon be *c* into the sea; *Sea Dreams* 28
The mountain there has *c* his cloudy slough, *Lucretius* 177
grandsire burnt Because he *c* no shadow, *Princess i* 7
entering here, to *c* and fling The tricks, ,, *ii* 62
eddied into suns, that wheeling *c* The planets: ,, 118
Psyche's child to *c* it from the doors; ,, *iv* 238
turn'd her face, and *c* A liquid look on Ida, ,, 368
But a *c* oop, thot a did, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 14
in a golden hour I *c* to earth a seed. *The Flower* 2
She *c* her arms about the child. *The Victim* 32
Or *c* as rubbish to the void, *In Mem. liv* 7
And if thou *c* thine eyes below, ,, *lxi* 5
Tho' if an eye that's downward *c* ,, *lxii* 1
To chances where our lots were *c* ,, *xcii* 5
Let cares that petty shadows *c*, ,, *cv* 13
I seem to *c* a careless eye On souls, ,, *cxii* 7
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rend In pieces, and so *c* it on the hearth. *Gareth and L.* 401
rend the cloth and *c* it on the hearth. ,, 418
cloth of roughest web, and *c* it down, ,, 683
bound my lord to *c* him in the mere.' ,, 803
rough dog, to whom he *c* his coat, ,, 1011
but straining ev'n his uttermost *C*, ,, 1153
saw That Death was *c* to ground, ,, 1403
Who, moving, *c* the coverlet aside, *Marr. of Geraint* 73
At this she *c* her eyes upon her dress, ,, 609
And *c* it on the mixen that it die.' ,, 672
she could *c* aside A splendour dear to women, ,, 807
she *c* about For that unnoticed failing *Geraint and E.* 46
c him and the bier in which he lay ,, 572
c his lance aside, And doff'd his helm: ,, 595
this poor gown I will not *c* aside ,, 705
arise a living man, And bid me *c* it. ,, 707
and she *c* her arms About him, ,, 761
c his eyes On each of all whom Uther left ,, 932
Stumbled headlong, and *c* his face to ground. *Balin and Balan* 426
And there in gloom *c* himself all along, ,, 434
Tore from the branch, and *c* on earth, the shield, ,, 539
on his dying brother *c* himself Dying; ,, 593
As Love, if Love be perfect, *c's* out fear, So Hate, if Hate be perfect, *c's* out fear. *Merlin and V.* 40
C herself down, knelt to the Queen, ,, 66
Where children *c* their pins and nails, ,, 430
The gentle wizard *c* a shielding arm. ,, 908
For if his own knight *c* him down, *Lancelot and E.* 313
stay'd; and *c* his eyes on fair Elaine: ,, 640
Leaf after leaf, and tore, and *c* them off, ,, 1199
The brand Excalibur will be *c* away. *Holy Grail* 257
all but hold, and then—*c* her aside, ,, 622
binding his good horse To a tree, *c* himself down; *Pelleas and E.* 31
c himself down, And gulf'd his griefs ,, 515
but *c* himself Down on a bench, hard-breathing. ,, 591
a knight *c* down Before his throne of arbitration *Last Tournament* 161
Like a dry bone *c* to some hungry hound? ,, 196
So dame and damsel *c* the simple white, ,, 232
and *c* thee back Thine own small saw, ,, 711
And *c* him as a worm upon the way; *Guinevere* 35
'And if indeed I *c* the brand away, *Pass. of Arthur* 256
Are morning shadows huger than the shapes That *c* them, *To the Queen ii* 64
we found The dead man *c* upon the shore? *Lover's Tale i* 295
I *c* them in the noisy brook beneath, ,, *ii* 41
But *c* a parting glance at me, ,, *iv* 4
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She shook, and *c* her eyes down, ,, 329
Yet *c* her not away so suddenly, ,, 366
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And *c* it to the Moor: *Columbus* 111
I heard his voice, 'Be not *c* down. ,, 158
C off, put by, scouted by court and king— ,, 165
C at thy feet one flower that fades *To Dante* 7
A planet equal to the sun Which *c* it, *To E. Fitzgerald* 36

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But the blind wave *c* me ashore, *Despair* 61
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C the poison from your bosom, ,, 241
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Which, *c* in later Grecian mould, *To Master of B.* 6
And *c* aside, when old, for newer,— *Akbar's Dream* 134
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Caste Which stamps the *c* of Vere de Vere. *L. C. V. de Vere* 40
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And while he waited in the *c* court, ,, 326
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Closed in her *c* from the sound of arms. *Gareth and L.* 163
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And saddening in her childless *c*, ,, 528
holds her stay'd In her own *c*, ,, 616
And on one side a *c* in decay, *Marr. of Geraint* 245
And keeps me in this ruinous *c* here, ,, 462
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Or *c* music Of falling torrents, *Merlin and the G.* 46
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C the wild goat by the hair, *Locksley Hall* 170
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'Overquick art thou To *c* a loathly plume *Merlin and V.* 727
cheek did *c* the colour of her words. *Lover's Tale i* 569
The hope I *c* at vanishes and youth *The Flight* 16
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C in the frozen palms of Spring. *The Blackbird* 24
She *c* the white goose by the leg, *The Goose* 9
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c him by the hilt, and brandish'd him Three times, (repeat) *M. d'Arthur* 145, 160
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Like truths of Science waiting to be *c*— *Golden Year* 17
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Lady's-head upon the prow *C* the shrill salt, *The Voyage* 12
C the sparkles, and in circles, *Vision of Sin* 30
C each other with wild grimaces, ,, 35
now hastily *c* His bundle, waved his hand, *Enoch Arden* 237
C at his hand, and wrung it passionately, ,, 328
C at and ever miss'd it, and they laugh'd ; ,, 752
about the fields you *c* His weary daylong chirping, *The Brook* 52
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C in a burst of unexpected storm, ,, 285
And *c* the blossom of the flying terms, *Princess, Pro.* 164
and the flood drew : yet I *c* her ; ,, *iv* 182
Right on this we drove and *c*, ,, 188
And falling on my face was *c* and known. ,, 270
as if *c* at once from bed And tumbled ,, 285
On one knee Kneeling, I gave it, which she *c*, ,, 470
Like tender things that being *c* feign death, ,, *v* 108
Were *c* within the record of her wrongs, ,, 143
Came sallying thro' the gates, and *c* his hair, ,, 340
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c The deep pulsations of the world, ,, *xcv* 39
C and cuff'd by the gale : *Maud I vi* 5
and *c* By that you swore to withstand ? ,, 79
Last year, I *c* a glimpse of his face, ,, *xiii* 27
For how often I *c* her with eyes all wet, ,, *xix* 23
Who stoopt and *c* the babe, and cried *Com. of Arthur* 385
c And stay'd him, 'Climb not lest thou break *Gareth and L.* 53
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Yniol *c* His purple scarf, and held, ,, 376
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Her by both hands he *c*, and sweetly said, ,, 778
he sharply *c* his lance and shield, *Balin and Balan* 287
'And passing gentle' *c* his hand away ,, 371
C in a great old tyrant spider's web, *Merlin and V.* 259
one of Satan's shepherdesses *c* And meant to stamp him ,, 758
plunged, and *c* And set it on his head, *Lancelot and E.* 54
The heathen *c* and reft him of his tongue. ,, 273
and him they *c* and maim'd ; ,, 275
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c his hand, Held it, and there, half-hidden by him, ,, 753
she *c* the circlet from his lance, *Pelleas and E.* 173
C his unbroken limbs from the dark field, ,, 585
Then Tristram laughing *c* the harp, *Last Tournament* 730
c him by the hilt, and brandish'd him Three times, (repeat) *Pass. of Arthur* 313, 328
round and round A whirlwind *c* and bore us ; *Lover's Tale ii* 197
they turn'd, and *c* and brought him in ,, *iv* 376
old Sir Richard *c* at last, *The Revenge* 98
And *c* the laming bullet. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 65
Had *c* her hand, her eyelids fell— ,, 148
C in a mill and crush'd— *In the Child. Hosp.* 14
So, *c*, I burn, Burn ? heathen men have borne *Sir J. Oldcastle* 184
I *c* the wreath that was flung. *The Wreck* 40
flay Captives whom they *c* in battle— *Locksley H., Sixty* 80
And his eloquence *c* like a flame *Dead Prophet* 34
And *c* her chaplet here—and there *To Marg. of Dufferin* 30
woman came And *c* me from my nurse. *The Ring* 118
C by the flower that closes on the fly, ,, 344
Who never *c* one gleam of the beauty *Happy* 60
c and held His people by the bridle-rein *Akbar's Dream* 84
And he *c* my little one from me : *Bandit's Death* 22
died of a fever *c* when a nurse *Charity* 41
Cause embattail and to wall about thy *c* *To J. M. K.* 8
more *c* to weep have I : My tears, no tears of love, *Wan Sculptor* 6
Nor in a merely selfish *c*— *Two Voices* 147
'In some good *c*, not in mine own, ,, 148
This woman was the *c*. *D. of F. Women* 104
only love were *c* enough for praise.' *Gardener's D.* 105
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who most have *c* to sorrow for her— *Aylmer's Field* 678
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Or, falling, protomartyr of our *c*, Die : ,, *iv* 505
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betray'd her *c* and mine— ,, *v* 76
and storming in extremes, Stood for her *c*, ,, 177
why, the *c's* weigh'd, Fatherly fears— ,, 215
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I would not aught of false—Is not our *c* pure ? ,, 403
you The sole men to be mingled with our *c*, ,, 411
our side was vanquish'd and my *c* For ever lost, ,, *vi* 24
whose arms Champion'd our *c* and won it ,, 62
The brethren of our blood and *c*, ,, 71
To dream thy *c* embraced in mine, ,, 200
She pray'd me not to judge their *c* from her ,, *vii* 235
that know The woman's *c* is man's : ,, 259
With such compelling *c* to grieve *In Mem. xxix* 1
Ring out a slowly dying *c*, ,, *cvi* 13
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We have proved we have hearts in a *c*, ,, 55
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'Sound sleep be thine ! sound *c* to sleep hast thou. ,, 1282
Am I the *c*, I the poor *c* that men Reproach you, *Marr. of Geraint* 87
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you that most had *c* To fear me, fear no longer, *Geraint and E.* 824
Yourself were first the blameless *c* ,, 826
And made her good man jealous with good *c*. *Merlin and V.* 605
Some *c* had kept him sunder'd from his wife : ,, 715
Could call him the main *c* of all their crime ; ,, 788
now remains But little *c* for laughter : *Lancelot and E.* 597
that I gave No *c*, not willingly, for such a love : ,, 1298
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So much God's *c* was fluent in it— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 17
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And the *c* and boom of the bells *V. of Maeldune* 110
reasons had *He* to be glad of The *c* of the war-glaive— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 78
brightens at the *c* of 'Yes' and 'No,' *Ancient Sage* 71
struck from out the *c* of warring wills; *Prog. of Spring* 95
hear The *c* of tides that meet in narrow seas.— *Akbar's Dream* 58
and your fiery *c* of meteorites? *God and the Univ.* 3
Clash (verb) Fly on to *c* together again, *Lucretius* 41

Clash (verb) (*continued*) O hard, when love and duty *c* ! *Princess ii* 293
but you *c* them all in one, ,, *v* 180
C, ye bells, in the merry March air ! *W. to Alexandra* 18
C the darts and on the buckler *Boadicea* 79
Clang battleaxe, and *c* brand ! (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 493, 496, 499
C like the coming and retiring wave, *Gareth and L.* 522
each would *c* the shield, and blow the horn. *Last Tournament* 436
at her girdle *c* The golden keys *To Marq. of Dufferin* 3
where the loyal bells *C* welcome— *The Ring* 483
And I *c* with an iron Truth, *The Dreamer* 6
Clash'd Dry *c* his harness in the icy caves *M. d'Arthur* 186
from them *c* The bells ; we listen'd ; *Gardener's D.* 220
shameless noon Was *c* and hammer'd *Godiva* 75
Touch'd, clink'd, and *c*, and vanish'd, *Sea Dreams* 135
and one, that *c* in arms, *Princess v* 5
they *c* their arms ; the drum Beat ; ,, 250
he *C* His iron palms together with a cry ; ,, 353
all silent, save When armour *c* or jingled, ,, *vi* 363
C with his fiery few and won ; *Ode on Well.* 100
As the music *c* in the hall ; *Maud I xxii* 34
his arms *C* ; and the sound was good *Gareth and L.* 312
Sir Gareth's brand *C* his, and brake it utterly ,, 1148
thrice They *c* together, and thrice they brake their spears. *Marr. of Geraint* 562
they sat, And cup *c* cup ; *Balin and Balan* 85
when they *c*, Rolling back upon Balin, ,, 561
table of our Arthur closed And *c* *Holy Grail* 330
And *c* with Pagan hordes, and bore them down ,, 479
meadow-grass Borne, *c* : *Pelleas and E.* 562
Dry *c* his harness in the icy caves *Pass. of Arthur* 354
slowly-ridging rollers on the cliffs *C*, *Lover's Tale i* 58
Two trains *c* : then and there he was crush'd *Charity* 21
Clashing (*See also* **Iron-clashing**) there were cries and *c's* in the nest, *Gareth and L.* 70
Enid heard the *c* of his fall, *Geraint and E.* 509
With all her golden thresholds *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 605
butted each other with *c* of bells, *V. of Maeldune* 108
Clasp (fastening) Buckled with golden *c's* before ; *Sir L. and Q. G.* 25
Clasp (embrace) In glance and smile, and *c* and kiss, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 7
Clasp (verb) I'd *c* it round so close and tight. *Miller's D.* 180
He *c's* the crag with crooked hands ; *The Eagle* 1
but everywhere Some must *c* Idols. *Supp. Confessions* 179
c These idols to herself ? *Lucretius* 164
c it once again, And call her Ida, *Princess vii* 95
C her window, trail and twine ! *Window. At the W.* 2
Trail and twine and *c* and kiss, ,, 4
Let Love *c* Grief lest both be drown'd, *In Mem. i* 9
Some landing-place, to *c* and say, ,, *xlvii* 15
Thy passion *c's* a secret joy : ,, *lxxxviii* 8
and *c* the hands and murmur, *Locksley H., Sixty* 192
Ah, *c* me in your arms, sister, *The Flight* 5
Clasp'd-Claspt (*See also* **Ivy-claspt**) *claspt* hand-in-hand with thee, *If I were loved* 9
Die, dying *claspt'd* in his embrace. *Fatima* 42
I saw her, who *claspt'd* in her last trance *D. of F. Women* 266
Are *claspt'd* the moral of thy life, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 55
But he *claspt'd* her like a lover, *L. of Burleigh* 67
Claspt hands and that petitionary grace *The Brook* 112
fell on him, *Claspt'd*, kiss'd him, wail'd : *Lucretius* 280
That *claspt* the feet of a Mnemosyne, *Princess iv* 269
in hands so lately *claspt* with yours, ,, *vi* 184
But he turn'd and *claspt* me in his arms, *Grandmother* 55
Claspt on her seal, my sweet ! *Window. The Answer* 2
A hand that can be *claspt'd* no more— *In Mem. vii* 5
And hands so often *claspt'd* in mine, ,, *x* 19
Of comfort *claspt'd* in truth reveal'd ; ,, *xxxvii* 22
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He is *claspt* by a passion-flower. *Maud I xiv* 8
ivy-stems *Claspt* the gray walls with hairy-fibred arms, *Marr. of Geraint* 323
claspt and kiss'd her, and they rode away. ,, 825
flinging round her neck, *Claspt* it, *Last Tournament* 750
but I *claspt'd* her without fear : *Lover's Tale ii* 202
And *claspt* her hand in his : ,, *iii* 52

Clasp'd-Claspt (*continued*) round him closed and *claspt* again. *Lover's Tale iv* 378
she that *claspt'd* my neck had flown ; *Locksley H., Sixty* 15
Here we stood and *claspt* each other, ,, 180
Who might have chased and *claspt* Renown *To Marq. of Dufferin* 29
You *claspt* our infant daughter, *Romney's R.* 77
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Class Of Knowledge fusing *c* with *c*, *Freedom* 17
Clat (mess) But wa boäth was i' sich a *c* *Spinster's S's.* 33
their mucky bibs, an' the *c's* an' the clouts, ,, 87
Clatted (soiled) it wur *c* all ower wi' claäy. ,, 46
Clatter With cackle and with *c*. *The Goose* 12
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c of arms, and voices, and men passing *Bandit's Death* 24
Claudias Urien, Cradlemont of Wales, *C*, *Com. of Arthur* 113
Claum (climb) I *c's* an' I mashes the winder hin, *Owd Roä* 83
Claumb'd (climbed) I *c* up ageän to the winder, ,, 99
Clause lead my Memmius in a train Of flowery *c's* the little *c* 'take not his life : ' *Lucretius* 120
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Clave loved one only and who *c* to her—' *Ded. of Idylls* 11
c Like its own mists to all the mountain side ; *Lancelot and E.* 37
and all his kith and kin *C* to him, *Guinevere* 440
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Claw Nature, red in tooth and *c* With ravine, *In Mem. lvi* 15
miss'd, and brought Her own *c* back, *Merlin and V.* 500
what evil beast Hath drawn his *c's* *Last Tournament* 63
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mun be fools to be hallus a-shawin' your *c's*, ,, 61
Clay (*See also* **Claäy**) grave Was deep, my mother, in the *c* ? *Supp. Confessions* 86
They should have trod me into *c*, *Oriana* 62
And on my *c* her darnel grow ; *My life is full* 22
Doing dishonour to my *c*.' *Two Voices* 102
common *c* ta'en from the common earth *To—— With Pal. of Art.* 17
growing coarse to sympathize with *c*. *Locksley Hall* 46
And the leaf is stamp'd in *c*. *Vision of Sin* 82
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He shall not blind his soul with *c*.' *Princess vii* 331
Half-conscious of their dying *c*, *In Mem. lviii* 7
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Not only cunning casts in *c* : ,, *cxx* 5
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Clean (*See also* **Cleän**) As *c* and white as privet when it flowers. *Walk. to the Mail* 56
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make all *c*, and plant himself afresh. *Geraint and E.* 905
keep him bright and *c* as heretofore, ,, 937
As *c* as blood of babes, as white as milk : *Merlin and V.* 344
I decreed That even the dog was *c*, *Akbar's Dream* 53
Cleän *c* as a flower fro' 'eäd to feeät : *North. Cobbler* 44
an' I keeäps 'im *c* an' bright, ,, 97
but the cat mun be *c*. *Spinster's S's.* 34
es *c* Es a shillin' fresh fro' the mint ,, 75
An' thy farmin' es *c* es thysen,' ,, 77
Clean-cut There were some for the *c-c* stone, *V. of Maeldune* 112
Cleaner house with all its hateful needs no *c* than the beast, *Happy* 32
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Cleanse working out his will, To *c* the world. *Gareth and L.* 25
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c this common sewer of all my realm, *Geraint and E.* 895
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Cleanser saved a life Worth somewhat as the *c* of this wood. *Gareth and L.* 828
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Clear (adj.) (*See also* **Silver-clear, Starry-clear**) *C*, without heat, undying, *Isabel* 3

Clear (adj.) (*continued*) With chisell'd features *c* and sleek. *A Character* 30
C and bright it should be ever, *Poet's Mind* 5
Bright as light, and *c* as wind. ,, 7
so *c* and bold and free As you, *Rosalind* 17
C as the twanging of a harp, *Kate* 8
So healthy, sound, and *c* and whole, *Miller's D.* 15
Make Thou my spirit pure and *c* *St. Agnes' Eve* 9
O hark, O hear! how thin and *c*, *Princess iv* 7
nobbut a curate, an' weänt niver git hissen *c*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 27
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Name, surname, all as *c* as noon, *The Ring* 237
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That sings so delicately *c*, *Marr. of Geraint* 332
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Will *c* away the parasitic forms ,, *vii* 269
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Clear-cut But a cold and *c-c* face, *Maud I ii* 3
Cold and *c-c* face, why come you so cruelly meek, ,, *iii* 1
Clear'd And a whirlwind *c* the larder: *The Goose* 52
flash of semi-jealousy *c* it to her. *Aylmer's Field* 189
moving everywhere *C* the dark places *Geraint and E.* 943
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The fires are all the *c*, *Window. Winter* 16
every turn and depth Between is *c* in my life *Lover's Tale i* 149
Clearest Yet *c* of ambitious crime, *Ode on Well.* 28
Clear-faced Until they found the *c-f* King, *Lancelot and E.* 432
Clear-featured that *c-f* face Was lovely, ,, 1159
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Clearness 'are like the rest; No certain *c*, *Two Voices* 335
The starry *c* of the free? *In Mem. lxxxv* 86
The critic *c* of an eye, ,, *cix* 3
c of his fame hath gone Beneath the shadow *Lover's Tale i* 789
no shade of doubt, But utter *c*, *Ancient Sage* 236
Clear-pointed fed With the *c-p* flame of chastity, *Isabel* 2
Clear-stemm'd *c-s* platans guard The outlet, *Arabian Nights* 23
Clear-voiced The *c-v* mavis dwelleth, *Claribel* 16
Clear-wall'd Or in a *c-w* city on the sea, *Palace of Art* 97
Cleave (to adhere) love thee well and *c* to thee, *Œnone* 160
'The man will *c* unto his right.' *Lady Clare* 46
C to your contract: *Princess iv* 409
if I fall, *c* to the better man.' *Geraint and E.* 152
To love one maiden only, *c* to her, *Guinevere* 475
The shadow of another *c's* to me, ,, 618
c's to cairn and cromlech still; *To the Queen ii* 41
The lecher would *c* to his lusts, *Despair* 100
C ever to the sunnier side of doubt, *Ancient Sage* 68
C to one another still? *Open. I and C. Exhib.* 34
Cleave (to divide) Clear Love would pierce and *c*, *If I were loved* 6
ill-used race of men that *c* the soil, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 120
To *c* the rift of difference deeper yet; *Princess v* 301
When mighty Love would *c* in twain *In Mem. xxv* 10
master-bowman, he, Would *c* the mark. ,, *lxxxvii* 30
To *c* a creed in sects and cries, ,, *cxxviii* 15
and so ye *c* His armour off him, *Gareth and L.* 1094
May this hard earth *c* to the Nadir hell *Merlin and V.* 349
Cleaved (For I *c* to a cause that I felt *Maud III vi* 31
ever like a loyal sister *c* To Arthur, *Com. of Arthur* 191
some she *c* to, but they died of her. *Gareth and L.* 113
So to this king I *c*: my friend was he, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 61
Cleaving The fruitful wit *C*, took root, *The Poet* 21
Cleft (s) (*See also* **Mountain-cleft**) Far-off the torrent call'd me from the *c*: *Œnone* 54
thro' mountain *c's* the dale Was seen *Lotos-Eaters* 20
every coppice-feather'd chasm and *c*, *Princess iv* 23
gather'd trickling dropwise from the *c*, *Merlin and V.* 274
little elves of chasm and *c* Made answer, *Guinevere* 248
saw The *c's* and openings in the mountains *Lover's Tale i* 330
Cleft (verb) He *c* me thro' the stomacher; *Princess ii* 407
spire of land that stands apart *C* from the main, ,, *iv* 282
Cleft (verb) (*continued*) Has risen and *c* the soil, and grown a bulk *Princess vi* 35
Which *c* and *c* again for evermore, *Ancient Sage* 43
Clelia *C*, Cornelia, with the Palmyrene *Princess ii* 83
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Rose, rose and *c*, (repeat) *Window. At the W.* 3, 10
and the dark-blue *c*, clung, *V. of Maeldune* 39
Clemm'd (clutched) an' *c* owd Roä by the 'eäd, *Owd Roä* 99
Clench those, who *c* their nerves to rush *Love and Duty* 77
Clench'd (*See also* **Half-clench'd**) taunt that *c* his purpose like a blow! *Princess v* 306
c her fingers till they bit the palm, *Lancelot and E.* 611
c His hands, and madden'd with himself *Pelleas and E.* 459
Muriel *c* The hand that wore it, *The Ring* 261
Cleopatra-like *C-l* as of old To entangle me *Maud I vi* 27
Clergyman that good man, the *c*, has told me words of peace, *May Queen, Con.* 12
Clerk (*See also* **Parish-clerks**) worn-out *c* Browbeats his desk below. *To J. M. K.* 11
now we left The *c* behind us, I and he, *Edwin Morris* 97
That was a God, and is a lawyer's *c*, ,, 102
A CITY *c*, but gently born and bred; *Sea Dreams* 1
mitre-sanction'd harlot draws his *c's* Into the suburb— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 106
Cletch (brood of chickens) But Nelly, the last of the *c*, *Village Wife* 9
Cleverness not for all Aspasia's *c*, *Princess ii* 344
Click merry milkmaids *c* the latch, *The Owl I* 8
C with the pick, coming nearer *Def. of Lucknow* 28
Cliff (*See also* **Sea-cliff, Shore-cliff**) light upon the wall Of purple *c's*, *Ode to Memory* 54
mountain-shade Sloped downward to her seat from the upper *c*. *Œnone* 22
Along the *c* to fall and pause and fall *Lotos-Eaters* 9
bare black *c* clang'd round him, *M. d'Arthur* 188
Upon the *c's* that guard my native land, *Audley Court* 49
girt the region with high *c* and lawn: *Vision of Sin* 47
lines of *c* breaking have left a chasm: *Enoch Arden* 1
A narrow cave ran in beneath the *c*: ,, 23
sand and *c* and deep-inrunning cave, *Sea Dreams* 17
on sand they walk'd, and now on *c*, ,, 37
claps of thunder from within the *c's* ,, 55
enter'd one Of those dark caves that run beneath the *c's*. ,, 90
on those *c's* Broke, mixt with awful light ,, 214
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we wound About the *c's*, the copses, *Princess iii* 360
O sweet and far from *c* and scar ,, *iv* 9
A stroke of cruel sunshine on the *c*, ,, 524
On capes of Afric as on *c's* of Kent, *W. to Marie Alex.* 17
And leave the *c's*, and haste away *In Mem. xii* 8
From scarped *c* and quarried stone ,, *lvi* 2
like a crag that tumbles from the *c*, *Marr. of Geraint* 318
Between the steep *c* and the coming wave; *Guinevere* 280
as a stream that spouting from a *c* Fails ,, 608
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HERE far away, seen from the topmast *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 1
slowly-ridging rollers on the *c's* Clash'd, ,, 57
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And *c's* all robed in lianas that dropt *The Wreck* 73
blanch into spray At the feet of the *c*; ,, 138
I climb'd on all the *c's* of all the seas, *Demeter and P.* 63
Cliff-side broken rocks On some *c-s*, *Lancelot and E.* 1253
Climate manners, *c's*, councils, governments, *Ulysses* 14
Climax and he: 'The *c* of his age! *Princess ii* 50
Climb (*See also* **Claum**) Where he was wont to leap and *c*, *Supp. Confessions* 165
'Cry, faint not, *c*: the summits slope *Two Voices* 184
could she *c* Beyond her own material prime? ,, 377
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'will you *c* the top of Art. *Gardener's D.* 169
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I leave the plain, I *c* the height; *Sir Galahad*, 57
street *c's* to one tall-tower'd mill; *Enoch Arden* 5

Climb (*continued*) stairs That *c* into the windy halls of heaven: *Lucretius* 136
but we Set forth to *c*; *Princess iii* 354
as one that *c's* a peak to gaze O'er land and main, ,, *vii* 35
Be near us when we *c* or fall: *In Mem. li* 13
C thy thick noon, disastrous day; ,, *lxxii* 26
I *c* the hill: from end to end ,, *c* 1
I could *c* and lay my hand upon it, *Gareth and L.* 50
'*C* not lest thou break thy neck, ,, 54
felt the knot *C* in her throat, *Lancelot and E.* 741
C's to the mighty hall that Merlin built. *Holy Grail* 231
'There rose a hill that none but man could *c*, ,, 489
in a dream I seem'd to *c* For ever: ,, 836
I would not or I could not *c*— *Guinevere* 644
clomb Ev'n to the highest he could *c*, *Pass of Arthur* 463
C first and reach me down thy hand. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 204
sister of the sun Would *c* from out the dark, *Tiresias* 31
And *c* the Mount of Blessing, *Ancient Sage* 280
wounded warrior *c's* from Troy to thee. *Death of Œnone* 39
if ever a woman should *c* to the dwelling *Kapiolani* 22

Climb'd (*See also* **Claumb'd**) They *c* as quickly, for the rim Changed *The Voyage* 27
as he *c* the hill, Just where the prone edge *Enoch Arden* 66
he had *c* across the spikes, *Princess, Pro.* 111
we *c* The slope to Vivian-place, ,, *Con.* 39
I *c* to the top of the garth, *Grandmother* 38
I *c* the roofs at break of day; *Daisy* 61
And thither I *c* at dawn *Maud I xiv* 5
I have *c* nearer out of lonely Hell. ,, *xviii* 80
sweet son, had risk'd himself and *c*, *Gareth and L.* 60
And *c* upon a fair and even ridge, *Marr. of Geraint* 239
Guinevere had *c* The giant tower, ,, 826
on his foot She set her own and *c*; *Geraint and E.* 760
For one from out his village lately *c* *Balin and Balan* 167
c That eastern tower, and entering barr'd *Lancelot and E.* 14
Then to her tower she *c*, ,, 397
I *c* a thousand steps With pain: *Holy Grail* 835
came Arthur home, and while he *c*, *Last Tournament* 755
C to the high top of the garden-wall *Guinevere* 25
cheeks as bright as when she *c* the hill. *Lover's Tale iii* 47
heard a groaning overhead, and *c* The moulder'd stairs ,, *iv* 136
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I *c* on all the cliffs of all the seas, *Demeter and P.* 63
I *c* the hill with Hubert yesterday, *The Ring* 152
I have *c* to the snows of Age, *By an Evolution.* 17
c from the dens in the levels below, *The Dawn* 17

Climbing In ever *c* up the *c* wave? *Lotos-Eater's, C. S.* 50
And ever *c* higher; *D. of F. Women* 32
And *c* up into my airy home, *St. S. Stylites* 217
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A lily-avenue *c* to the doors; *Aylmer's Field* 162
Was *c* up the valley; at whom he shot: ,, 228
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turn'd his face And kiss'd her *c*, *Geraint and E.* 761
Cried to me *c*, 'Welcome, Percivale! *Holy Grail* 425
over all the great wood rioting And *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 404
set me *c* icy capes And glaciers, *To E. Fitzgerald* 25
Pallas Athene *c* from the bath In anger; *Tiresias* 40
Evolution ever *c* after some ideal good, *Locksley H., Sixty* 199
saw Him, *c* toward her with the golden *Death of Œnone* 15

Climbing (s) Maud with her venturous *c's* *Maud I i* 69

Clime The poet in a golden *c* was born, *The Poet* 1
thro' mine ears in that unblissful *c*, *D. of F. Women* 82
Put forth and feel a gladder *c.*' *On a Mourner* 15
—what to me were sun or *c*? *Locksley Hall* 177
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O hundred shores of happy *c's*, *The Voyage* 49
Again to colder *c's* we came, ,, 89
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For many a time in many a *c* *Ode on Well.* 64
And led him through the blissful *c's*, *In Mem. lxxxv* 25
who throve and branch'd from *c* to *c*, ,, *cxviii* 13
blown by the breeze of a softer *c*, *Maud I iv* 4
prayer of many a race and creed, and *c*— *To the Queen ii* 11

Clime (*continued*) arrowing light from *c* to *c*, *Akbar's D., Hymn* 5

Cling As close as might be would he *c* *Talking Oak* 127
They *c* together in the ghastly sack— *Aylmer's Field* 764
'My mother *c's* about my neck, *Sailor Boy* 17
flower that *c's* To the turrets and the walls; *Maud II iv* 33
all night long a cloud *c's* to the hill, *Geraint and E.* 691
voice *c's* to each blade of grass, *Lancelot and E.* 107
glory *c* To all high places like a golden cloud *Pass. of Arthur* 53
I *c* to the Catholic Cross once more, *The Wreck* 3
c to Faith beyond the forms of Faith! *Ancient Sage* 69
Who *c's* to earth, and once would dare ,, 115
That we might *c* together, *Happy* 92

Clinging Not *c* to some ancient saw; *Love thou thy land* 29
Unshaken, *c* to her purpose, *Princess v* 344
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C to the silent mother! *Locksley H., Sixty* 99

Clink (s) the tinsel *c* of compliment. *Princess ii* 55

Clink (verb) Thou hear'st the village hammer *c*, *In Mem. cxxi* 15

Clink'd Touch'd, *c*, and clash'd and vanish'd, *Sea Dreams* 135

Clinking Hammering and *c*, chattering stony names *Princess iii* 361

Clinkt blade flew Splintering in six, and *c* upon the stones. *Balin and Balan* 396

Clip And *c* your wings, and make you love: *Rosalind* 45
Tho' fortune *c* my wings, *Will Water.* 50

Clipt They read in arbours *c* and cut, *Amphion* 85
from her baby's forehead *c* A tiny curl, and gave it: *Enoch Arden* 235
many thousand days Were *c* by horror *Aylmer's Field* 603
Or keeps his wing'd affections *c* with crime: *Princess vii* 316
had *c* free manhood from the world— *Last Tournament* 446
a scrap, *c* out of the 'deaths' in a paper, fell. *The Wreck* 146

Cloak (s) And the red *c's* of market girls, *L. of Shalott ii* 17
Pitiful sight, wrapp'd in a soldier's *c*, *Princess v* 56
raised the *c* from brows as pale and smooth ,, 73
Wrapt in a *c*, as I saw him, *Maud I i* 59
Sir Gareth loosed A *c* that dropt *Gareth and L.* 682
wrapping her all over with the *c* He came in, *Lover's Tale iv* 86

Cloak (verb) wife-worship *c's* a secret shame? *Balin and Balan* 360
c's the scar of some repulse with lies; *Merlin and V.* 818

Cloak'd The Shadow *c* from head to foot, *In Mem. xxiii* 4

Cloäths (clothes) Sally she wesh'd foälks' *c* *North. Cobbler* 29
Look at the *c* on 'er back, ,, 109

Cloäthes (clothes) an' a-buyin' new *c*, *Village Wife* 37

Clock The slow *c* ticking, and the sound *Mariana* 74
The windy clanging of the minster *c*; *Gardener's D.* 38
The heavy *c's* knolling the drowsy hours. ,, 184
There rose a noise of striking *c's*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 2
speak for noise Of *c's* and chimes, *Princess i* 216
the dark, when *c's* Throbb'd thunder ,, *vii* 103
c Beats out the little lives of men. *In Mem. ii* 7
And hark the *c* within, *Maud I xviii* 64
lights the *c*! the hand points five— *The Flight* 94

Clock-work little *c-w* steamer paddling plied *Princess, Pro.* 71

Clod before the heavy *c* Weighs on me, *Supp. Confessions* 184
and the *c*, Less dull than thou, *Gareth and L.* 1391

Clog (s) A *c* of lead was round my feet, *The Letters* 5
To lighten this great *c* of thanks, *Princess vi* 126

Clog (verb) fulsome Pleasure *c* him, and drown *Maud I xvi* 4

Cloister (*See also* **Crag-cloister**) row Of *c's*, branch'd like mighty woods, *Palace of Art* 26
while our *c's* echo'd frosty feet, *Princess, Pro.* 183
world-old yew-tree, darkening half The *c's*, *Holy Grail* 14
Walk your dim *c*, and distribute dole *Guinevere* 683
Sometimes I frequent the Christian *c*, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 5

Clomb Imprisoning sweets, which, as they *c* *Arabian Nights* 40
C to the roofs, and gazed alone for hours *Princess vii* 32
neither *c*, nor brake his neck, *Gareth and L.* 56
And glad was I and *c*, but found at top *Holy Grail* 427
turn'd and slowly *c* The last hard footstep *Pass. of Arthur* 446
c Ev'n to the highest he could climb, ,, 462
C the mountain, and flung the bierries, *Kapiolani* 6

Close (an enclosure) I broke a *c* with force and arms: *Edwin Morris* 131
I lay Pent in a roofless *c* of ragged stones; *S. St. Stylites* 74
Are wither'd in the thorny *c*, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 11

Close (an end) sweet *c* of his delicious toils— *Palace of Art* 185

Close (an end) (*continued*) The *c*, 'Your Letty, only yours;' *Edwin Morris* 106
Of love that never found his earthly *c*, *Love and Duty* 1
Death dawning on him, and the *c* of all. *Enoch Arden* 832
At *c* of day; slept, woke, and went the next, *Sea Dreams* 18
Then comes the *c*.' ,, 29
and the bitter *c* of all, *Princess vi* 117
drove us, last to quite a solemn *c*— ,, *Con.* 17
all, they said, as earnest as the *c*? ,, 21
Such a war had such a *c*. *Ode on Well.* 118
HERE; it is here, the *c* of the year, *Spiteful Letter* 1
Here is the golden *c* of love, *Window. Marr. Morn.* 3
To such a stern and iron-clashing *c*, *Merlin and V.* 419
Perchance, because we see not to the *c*;— *Pass. of Arthur* 21
Restrain'd himself quite to the *c*— *Lover's Tale iv* 10
Laud me not Before my time, but hear me to the *c*. ,, 243
My *c* of earth's experience May prove *Tiresias* 216
gloom of the evening, Life at a *c*; *Vastness* 15
were alone in the dell at the *c* of the day. *Bandit's Death* 19

Close (adj. and adv.) order'd all Almost as neat and *c* *Enoch Arden* 178
princedom lay *C* on the borders of a territory, *Marr. of Geraint* 33
So *c* are we, dear Mary, *To Mary Boyle* 59
but *c* to me to-day As this red rose, *Roses on the T.* 6
I was *c* on that hour of dishonour, *Charity* 28
my hot lips prest *C*, *c* to thine *Œnone* 204
I never can be *c* with her, *Balin and Balan* 186
c upon it peal'd A sharp quick thunder.' *Holy Grail* 695
C beneath the casement crimson *Locksley H., Sixty* 34
they stood So *c* together. *The Ring* 258
Now wraps her *c*, now arching leaves her bare *Prog. of Spring* 12

Close (verb) *C* the door, the shutters *c*, *Deserted House* 9
breathe it into earth and *c* it up *Wan Sculptor* 12
In love with thee forgets to *c* His curtains, *Adeline* 42
C up his eyes: tie up his chin: *D. of the O. Year* 48
With one wide Will that *c's* thine. *On a Mourner* 20
To *c* the interests of all. *Love thou thy land* 36
And this be true, till Time shall *c*, 79
Death *c's* all: but something ere the end, ,, *Ulysses* 51
till he heard the ponderous door *C*, *Aylmer's Field* 338
to *c* with Cyril's random wish: *Princess iii* 101
hearts So gentle, so employ'd, should *c* in love, ,, *vii* 67
before his journey *c's*, He shall find *Ode on Well.* 205
and the daisy *c* Her crimson fringes *In Mem. lxxii* 11
Until we *c* with all we loved, ,, *cxxxi* 11
'O dewy flowers that *c* when day is done, *Gareth and L.* 1067
To *c* with her lord's pleasure; *Geraint and E.* 214
—so that fate and craft and folly *c*, *Merlin and V.* 57
Down, down, and *c* again, and nip me flat, ,, 350
and *c* the hand Upon it; *Lancelot and E.* 1114
but he that *c's* both Is perfect, he is Lancelot— *Last Tournament* 708
And who shall escape if they *c*? *Heavy Brigade* 16
Both the days Now *c* in one. *The Ring* 79
closed her eyes, which would not *c*, ,, 299
Caught by the flower that *c's* on the fly, ,, 344
his fresh life may *c* as it began, *Prog. of Spring* 89

Close-bower'd Sir Balin sat *C-b* in that garden *Balin and Balan* 241

Close-button'd turned once more, *c-b* to the storm; *Edwin Morris* 136

Closed (*See also* **Half-closed**) *A thousand claims to reverence* c *To the Queen* 27
I *c* mine eyelids, lest the gems *M. d'Arthur* 152
all grace Summ'd up and *c* in little;— *Gardener's D.* 13
She turn'd, we *c*, we kiss'd, *Edwin Morris* 114
I had hoped that ere this period *c* *St. S. Stylites* 17
for the promise that it *c*: *Locksley Hall* 14
C in a golden ring. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 27
she *c* the Book and slept: *Enoch Arden* 499
when she *c* 'Enoch, poor man, was cast away ,, 712
Crept to the gate, and open'd it, and *c*, ,, 775
Until they *c* a bargain, hand in hand. *The Brook* 156
c her access to the wealthier farms, *Aylmer's Field* 503
fain had she *c* them now, ,, 805
c by those who mourn a friend in vain, *Lucretius* 142
And thus our conference *c*. *Princess ii* 367
until they *c* In conflict with the crash ,, 490
darkness *c* me; and I fell. ,, 542

Closed (*continued*) My spirit *c* with Ida's at the lips; *Princess vii* 158
So *c* our tale, of which I give you all ,, *Con.* 1
the gates were *c* At sunset, ,, 36
few words and pithy, such as a *c* Welcome, farewell, ,, 94
where warm hands have prest and *c*, *In Mem. xiii* 7
such as *c* Grave doubts and answers ,, *xlviii* 2
whose dying eyes Were *c* with wail, ,, *xc* 6
pulses *c* their gates with a shock *Maud I i* 15
gates of Heaven are *c*, and she is gone. ,, *xviii* 12
now by this my love has *c* her sight ,, 67
C in her castle from the sound of arms. *Gareth and L* 163
But when they *c*—in a moment— ,, 1222
Dash'd on Geraint, who *c* with him, *Geraint and E.* 462
while he spoke *C* his death-drowsing eyes, *Balin and Balan* 631
C in the four walls of a hollow tower, (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 209, 543
and the thicket *c* Behind her, ,, 973
And *c* the hand upon it, and she died. *Lancelot and E.* 1135
great table of our Arthur *c* And clash'd *Holy Grail* 329
and then a fawn; and his eyes *c*. *Pelleas and E.* 39
Drew back a space, and when they *c*, ,, 573
'O *c* about by narrowing nunnery-walls, *Guinevere* 342
On the waste sand by the waste sea they *c*. *Pass. of Arthur* 92
'Sir King, I *c* mine eyelids, lest the gems ,, 320
Ideal manhood *c* in real man, *To the Queen ii* 38
round him *c* and clasped again. *Lover's Tale iv* 378
I *c* my heart to the gloom; *The Wreck* 38
If utter darkness *c* the day, *Ancient Sage* 199
c her eyes, which would not close, *The Ring* 299
Clouds and darkness *C* upon Camelot; *Merlin and the G.* 76
kiss'd his hand, another *c* his eyes, *Death of Œnone* 58

Close-latticed *C-l* to the brooding heat, *Mariana in the S.* 3

Close-lapt *c-l* in silken folds, *Lover's Tale i* 153

Closelier once mine, now thine, is *c* mine, *Merlin and V.* 446

Close-matted a wall of green *C-m*, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 46

Closeness such a *c*, but apart there grew, *Holy Grail* 884

Closer *C* is He than breathing, *High. Pantheism* 12
But thou art *c* to this noble prince, *Com. of Arthur* 314
C on the Sun, perhaps a world *Locksley H., Sixty* 184

Close-set wore A *c-s* robe of jasmine *Aylmer's Field* 158
Betwixt the *c-s* ivies came a broad *Lover's Tale ii* 172

Closet not to myself in the *c* alone, *Maud II v* 49

Closeted (*See also* **Long-closeted**) with that woman *c* for hours!' *Princess iii* 56

Closing (part) There—*c* like an individual life— *Love and Duty* 79
And *c* eaves of wearied eyes *In Mem. lxvii* 11
As *c* in himself the strength of ten, *Gareth and L.* 1339
c round him thro' the journey home, *Pelleas and E.* 202

Closing (s) And at the *c* of the day *L. of Shalott iv* 15

Clot Is a *c* of warmer dust, *Vision of Sin* 113

Cloth (*See also* **Altar-cloth, Cloth of Gold, Face-cloth**)
a *c* of palest gold, Which down he laid *Gareth and L.* 389
Arthur cried to rend the *c*, (repeat) ,, 400, 418
we should lap him up in *c* of lead, ,, 430
c of roughest web, and cast it down, ,, 683
sparkle of a *c* On fern and foxglove. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 117
What have I here in the *c*? *Bandit's Death* 8

Clothe That *c* the wold and meet the sky; *L. of Shalott i* 3
O, the child too *c's* the father *Locksley Hall* 91
C's and reclothes the happy plains, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 2
often toil'd to *c* your little ones; *Aylmer's Field* 699
lingereth she to *c* her heart with love, *Princess iv* 105
tender ash delays To *c* herself, ,, 107
Will *c* her for her bridals like the sun.' *Marr. of Geraint* 231
So *c* yourself in this, that better fits ,, 717
Herself would *c* her like the sun in Heaven. ,, 784
In this poor gown he bad me *c* myself, *Geraint and E.* 702
'And lo, I *c* myself with wisdom, *Merlin and V.* 255
her love did *c* itself in smiles About his lips! *Lover's Tale i* 658
earth-baldness *c's* itself afresh, *Demeter and P.* 49

Clothed river-sunder'd champaign *c* with corn, *Œnone* 114
C in white samite, mystic, wonderful, (repeat) *M. d'Arthur* 31, 144, 159
ridge to ridge, *C* with his breath, ,, 182
she rode forth, *c* on with chastity: *Godiva* 53

Clothed (*continued*) she rode back, *c* on with chastity : *Godiva* 65
Pure spaces *c* in living beams, *Sir Galahad* 66
with thy worst self hast thou *c* thy God. *Aylmer's Field* 646
thought flash'd thro' me which I *c* in act, *Princess* i 195
these have *c* their branchy bowers With fifty Mays, *In Mem. lxxvi* 13
C in white samite, mystic, wonderful. *Com. of Arthur* 285
So that the child and he were *c* in fire. ,, 390
And truth or *c* or naked let it be, ,, 408
see her now, *C* with my gift, *Marr. of Geraint* 753
And *c* her for her bridals like the sun ; ,, 836
And *c* her in apparel like the day. *Geraint and E.* 948
barge Be ready on the river, *c* in black. *Lancelot and E.* 1123
a love *C* in so pure a loveliness ? ,, 1384
C in white samite or a luminous cloud. *Holy Grail* 513
golden beard that *c* his lips with light— *Last Tournament* 668
C in white samite, mystic, wonderful, (repeat) *Pass. of Arthur* 199, 312, 327
ridge to ridge, *C* with his breath, *Pass. of Arthur* 350
c with living light, They stood before his throne ,, 454
When he *c* a naked mind with the wisdom *The Wreck* 65
But *c* with The Gleam, *Merlin and the G.* 94
WHEN the dumb Hour, *c* in black, *Silent Voices* 1

Clothes (*See also* **Cloäthes, Cloäths**) wholesome food, And wear warm *c*, *St. S. Stylites* 109
And *c* they gave him and free passage *Enoch Arden* 650
Like coarsest *c* against the cold : *In Mem. v* 10
She is not fairer in new *c* than old. *Marr. of Geraint* 722

Clothing upbearing parasite, *C* the stem, *Isabel* 35

Cloth of Gold With inwrought flowers, a *c o g*. *Arabian Nights* 149
city all on fire With sun and *c o g*, *Com. of Arthur* 480
pray'd him well to accept this *c o g*, *Gareth and L.* 398
seeing he hath sent us *c o g*, ,, 428
children of the King in *c o g* Glanced *Marr. of Geraint* 664
all the children in their *c o g* Ran to her, ,, 668
all the coverlid was *c o g* Drawn to her waist, *Lancelot and E.* 1157

Clotted Or, *c* into points and hanging loose, *M. d'Arthur* 219
Or, *c* into points and hanging loose, *Pass. of Arthur* 387

Cloud (s) (*See also* **Thunder-cloud**) When will the *c's* be aweary of fleeting ? *Nothing will die* 5
The *c* fleets, The heart beats, ,, 11
One after another the white *c's* are fleeting ; *All Things will die* 5
The *c's* will cease to fleet ; ,, 11
Like little *c's* sun-fringed, *Madeline* 17
with the evening *c*, Showering thy gleaned wealth *Ode to Memory* 22
morn Forth gushes from beneath a low-hung *c*. ,, 71
while Slowly, as from a *c* of gold, *Eleänore* 73
Nor any *c* would cross the vault, *Mariana in the S.* 38
Wrapt in dense *c* from base to cope. *Two Voices* 186
Embracing *c*, Ixion-like ; ,, 195
That every *c*, that spreads above And veileth love, ,, 446
A *c* that gather'd shape : *Œnone* 42
one silvery *c* Had lost his way between ,, 92
o'er him flow'd a golden *c*, and lean'd ,, 105
As she withdrew into the golden *c*, ,, 191
narrow moon-lit slips of silver *c*, ,, 218
death, death, thou ever-floating *c*, ,, 238
A *c* of incense of all odour steam'd *Palace of Art.* 39
All barr'd with long white *c* the scornful crags, ,, 83
c's are lightly curl'd Round their golden houses, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 112
Hold swollen *c's* from raining, *D. of F. Women* 11
'The light white *c* swam over us. ,, 221
Brightening the skirts of a long *c*, *M. d'Arthur* 54
as one large *c* Drew downward : *Gardener's D.* 78
The light *c* smoulders on the summer crag. *Edwin Morris* 147
sign betwixt the meadow and the *c*, *St. S. Stylites* 14
A soft air fans the *c* apart ; *Tithonus* 32
looking like a summer moon Half-dipt in *c* : *Godiva* 46
The *c's* are broken in the sky, *Sir Galahad* 73
And *c's* are highest up in air, *Lady Clare* 2
made the wild-swan pause in her *c*, *Poet's Song* 7
c Cuts off the fiery highway of the sun, *Enoch Arden* 129
Sailing along before a gloomy *c* *Sea Dreams* 124
Where never creeps a *c*, or moves a wind, *Lucretius* 106

Cloud (s) (*continued*) and molten on the waste Becomes a *c* : *Princess iv* 73
As of some fire against a stormy *c*, ,, 384
Settled a gentle *c* of melancholy ; ,, 570
As comes a pillar of electric *c*, ,, *v* 524
thro' the *c* that dimm'd her broke A genial warmth ,, *vi* 281
The *c* may stoop from heaven and take the shape ,, *vii* 2
sees a great black *c* Drag inward from the deeps, ,, 36
C's that are racing above, *Window. On the Hill* 6
Gone, and a *c* in my heart, ,, *Gone* 6
No is trouble and *c* and storm, ,, *No Answer* 8
Such *c's* of nameless trouble cross *In Mem. iv* 13
dote and pore on yonder *c* That rises upward ,, *xv* 16
A rainy *c* possess'd the earth, ,, *xxx* 3
With fruitful *c* and living smoke, ,, *xxxix* 3
Thro' *c's* that drench the morning star, ,, *lxxii* 22
'Can *c's* of nature stain The starry clearness ,, *lxxxv* 85
But in the darkness and the *c*, ,, *xcvi* 21
We steer'd her toward a crimson *c* ,, *ciii* 55
The flying *c*, the frosty light : ,, *cvi* 2
Like *c's* they shape themselves and go. ,, *cxviii* 8
high in heaven the streaming *c*, ,, *Con.* 107
man walks with his head in a *c* of poisonous flies. *Maud I iv* 54
In fold upon fold of hueless *c*, ,, *vi* 3
when the morning came In a *c*, it faded, ,, 21
sun look'd out with a smile Betwixt the *c* and the moor ,, *ix* 4
till the *c* that settles round his birth *Gareth and L.* 130
In counter motion to the *c's*, ,, 1315
under *c* that grew To thunder-gloom palling all stars, ,, 1358
Turn thy wild wheel thro' sunshine, storm, and *c* ; *Marr. of Geraint* 348
wheel and thou are shadows in the *c* ; ,, 357
and by and by Slips into golden *c*, ,, 736
Then seeing *c* upon the mother's brow, ,, 777
make your Enid burst Sunlike from *c*— ,, 789
all night long a *c* clings to the hill, *Geraint and E.* 691
Hung like a *c* above the gateway towers.' *Merlin and V.* 599
Drew the vast eyelid of an inky *c*, ,, 634
across him came a *c* Of melancholy severe, *Lancelot and E.* 324
Dispersed his resolution like a *c*. ,, 884
All over cover'd with a luminous *c*, *Holy Grail* 189
'Lo now,' said Arthur, 'have ye seen a *c* ? ,, 286
Clothed in white samite or a luminous *c*. ,, 513
—a smile beneath a *c*, But heaven had meant it ,, 705
o'er it crost the dimness of a *c* Floating, *Pelleas and E.* 37
colours like the *c* Of sunset and sunrise, ,, 53
upward-rushing storm and *c* Of shriek and plume, *Last Tournament* 440
Far over sands marbled with moon and *c*, ,, 466
they cannot weep behind a *c* : *Guinevere* 207
and wail their way From *c* to *c*, *Pass. of Arthur* 40
glory cling To all high places like a golden *c* For ever : ,, 54
Brightening the skirts of a long *c*, ,, 222
Streams like a *c*, man-shaped, *To the Queen ii* 40
sails, White as white *c's*, floated from sky to sky. *Lover's Tale i* 5
Moved from the *c* of unforgotten things, ,, 48
Stay'd on the *c* of sorrow ; ,, 255
daylight of your minds But *c* and smoke, ,, 297
would have flung himself From *c* to *c*, ,, 302
Shading his eyes till all the fiery *c*, ,, 306
Held for a space 'twixt *c* and wave, ,, 417
Into a clearer zenith, pure of *c*. ,, 514
Diffused and molten into flaky *c*. ,, 641
life, burst through the *c* of thought Keen, ,, *ii* 164
billow ran Shoreward beneath red *c's*, ,, 179
a little silver *c* Over the sounding seas : ,, *iii* 36
Willy—the moon's in a *c*— *Rizpah* 86
melted like a *c* in the silent summer heaven ; *The Revenge* 14
San Philip hung above us like a *c* ,, 43
c that roofs our noon with night, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 17
days Of doubt and *c* and storm, *Columbus* 156
at dawn from the *c* glitter'd o'er us *V. of Maeldune* 84
ridges drew the *c* and brake the storm *Montenegro* 13
glorious goddess wreath'd a golden *c*, *Achilles over the T.* 5

Cloud (s) (*continued*) All day long far-off in the *c* of the city, *The Wreck* 29
c of the mother's shame will enfold her ,, 100
only a *c* and a smoke who was once a pillar *Despair* 29
and higher, The *c* that hides it—higher still, the heavens Whereby the *c* was moulded, and whereout The *c* descended. *Ancient Sage* 12
beacon burn'd in vain, And now is lost in *c*: ,, 143
past into the Nameless, as a *c* Melts into Heaven. ,, 233
But still the *c's* remain;' The *c's* themselves are children of the Sun. ,, 241
A *c* between the Nameless and thyself, ,, 278
An' the sun kem out of a *c* *Tomorrow* 37
And roll'd them around like a *c*,— *Heavy Brigade* 40
One year without a storm, or even a *c*; *The Ring* 284
Would Earth tho' hid in *c* not be follow'd *Happy* 97
C's and darkness Closed upon Camelot; *Merlin and the G.* 75
Or does the gloom of Age And suffering *c* *Romney's R.* 65
my reign Was redden'd by that *c* of shame *Akbar's Dream* 64
methought The *c* was rifted by a purer gleam ,, 78
Cloud (verb) ever swarm about And *c* the highest heads, *Columbus* 120
Clouded So spake he, *c* with his own conceit, *M. d'Arthur* 110
(For all my mind is *c* with a doubt)— ,, 258
Being so *c* with his grief and love, *Holy Grail* 656
So spake he, *c* with his own conceit, *Pass. of Arthur* 278
(For all my mind is *c* with a doubt)— 426
c with the grateful incense-fume *Tiresias* 183
all the Thrones are *c* by your loss, *D. of the Duke of C.* 6
Cloudier *c* on her knight—Linger'd Ettarre: *Pelleas and E.* 177
Cloudlet From little *c's* on the grass, *In Mem., Con.* 94
Cloud-pavilion'd The *c-p* element, the wood, *Lover's Tale ii* 108
Cloud-tower *C-t's* by ghostly masons wrought, *In Mem. lxx* 5
Cloud-weaver *C-w* of phantasmal hopes and fears, *To Victor Hugo* 2
Cloudy made him look so *c* and so cold; *Geraint and E.* 48
Clout an' the clats an' the *c's*, *Spinster's S's.* 87
Clove (s) nutmeg rocks and isles of *c.* *The Voyage* 40
Clove (verb) *c* The citron-shadows in the blue: *Arabian Nights* 14
the crowd dividing *c* An advent to the throne: *Princess iv* 283
Laid him that *c* it grovelling on the ground. *Gareth and L.* 972
with a stronger buffet he *c* the helm ,, 1406
said Mark, and *c* him thro' the brain. *Last Tournament* 754
C into perilous chasms our walls *Def. of Lucknow* 55
And *c* the Moslem crescent moon, *Happy* 44
Cloven (*See also* **Earthquake-cloven, Furrow-cloven**)
Was *c* with the million stars *Ode to Memory* 35
That not a worm is *c* in vain; *In Mem. liv* 9
Till Gareth's shield was *c*; *Gareth and L.* 971
earth beneath me yawning *c* With such a sound *Lover's Tale i* 602
My heart was *c* with pain; ,, *ii* 200
Clover Rare broidry of the purple *c.* *A Dirge* 38
among the meadows, the *c* and the clematis, *City Child* 9
Clover-hill with white bells the *c-h* swells *Sea-Fairies* 14
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Cramp (s) stitches, ulcerous throes and *c's*, *St. S. Stylites* 13
Cramp (verb) *c* its use, if I Should hook it *Day-Dm., Moral* 15
I will not *c* my heart, nor take Half-views *Will Water.* 51
To *c* the student at his desk, *In Mem. cxxviii* 18
Cramp'd (*See also* **Iron-cramp'd**) for women, up till this *C* under worse *Princess iii* 278
weakness or necessity have *c* Within themselves, *Tiresias* 87
Crane *c*,' I said, 'may chatter of the *c*, *Princess iii* 104
steaming marshes of the scarlet *c's*, *Prog. of Spring* 75
Crannied FLOWER in the *c* wall, *Flow. in Cran. wall* 1
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In an ancient mansion's *crannies* and holes : *Maud II v* 61
A light was in the *crannies*, *Holy Grail* 838
Crape Nor wreathe thy cap with doleful *c*, *My life is full* 14
Crash (s) came The *c* of ruin, and the loss of all *Enoch Arden* 549
In conflict with the *c* of shivering points, *Princess v* 491
There at his right with a sudden *c*, *The Islet* 8
thro' the *c* of the near cataract hears *Geraint and E.* 172
c Of battleaxes on shatter'd helms, *Pass. of Arthur* 109
maim'd for life In the *c* of the cannonades *The Revenge* 78
The *c* of the charges, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 89
My brain is full of the *c* of wrecks, *The Wreck* 4
then came the *c* of the mast. ,, 92
the *c* was long and loud— *Happy* 80
Crash (verb) The fortress *c'es* from on high, *In Mem. cxxvi* 14
I thought the great tower would *c* *Balin and Balan* 515
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the stormy surf *C* in the shingle : *Lover's Tale iii* 54
as if she had struck and *c* on a rock ; *The Wreck* 108
C like a hurricane, Broke thro' the mass *Heavy Brigade* 28
Crashing *C* went the boom, *The Captain* 44
c with long echoes thro' the land, *Aylmer's Field* 338
c thro' it, their shot and their shell, *Def. of Lucknow* 18
Crass (cross) as ye did—over yer *C* ! *Tomorrow* 90
An shure, be the *C*, that's betther nor cuttin' ,, 94
Crasst (crossed) 'niver *c* over say to the Sassenach whate ; ,, 48
Crate the skin Clung but to *c* and basket, *Merlin and V.* 625
Crater the centre and *c* of European confusion, *Beautiful City* 1
Broke the Taboo, Dipt to the *c*, *Kapiolani* 31
Crathur' (whisky) been takin' a dhrop o' the *c* *Tomorrow* 11
Crave household shelter *c* From winter rains *Two Voices* 260
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damsel back To *c* again Sir Lancelot of the King. *Gareth and L* 882
See thou *c* His pardon for thy breaking ,, 985
C pardon for that insult done the Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 583
stay'd to *c* permission of the King, *Balin and Balan* 288
dazzled by the sudden light, and *c* Pardon : *Pelleas and E.* 105
Might I *c* One favour ? *Romney's R.* 69
Craved He *c* a fair permission to depart, *Marr. of Geraint* 40
Lancelot at the palace *c* Audience of Guinevere, *Lancelot and E.* 1162
Craven Silenced for ever—*c*—a man of plots, *Gareth and L.* 431
'A *c* ; how he hangs his head.' *Geraint and E.* 127
c, weakling, and thrice-beaten hound : *Pelleas and E.* 291
my *c* seeks To wreck thee villainously : *Last Tournament* 548
c shifts, and long crane legs of Mark— ,, 729
Craw (crow) theer's a *c* to pluck wi' tha, Sam : *N. Farmer, N. S.* 5
Crawin' (crowing) cocks kep a-crawin' an' *c'* *Owd Roä* 106
Crawl Why inch by inch to darkness *c* ? *Two Voices* 200
The wrinkled sea beneath him *c's* ; *The Eagle* 4
But into some low cave to *c*, *Merlin and V.* 884
Crawl'd (*See also* **Scaped**) *C* slowly with low moans to where he lay, *Balin and Balan* 592
Pain, that has *c* from the corpse of Pleasure, *Vastness* 17
But 'e creëapt an' 'e *c* along, *Church-warden, etc.* 19
Crawling scorpion *c* over naked skulls ;— *Demeter and P.* 78
Crayon Mary, my *c's* ! if I can, I will. *Romney's R.* 88
Craze if the King awaken from his *c*, *Gareth and L.* 724
Crazed (*See also* **Craäzed, Half-crazed**) I saw her (and I thought him *c*, *Lover's Tale iv* 163
so *c* that at last There were some leap'd *V. of Maeldune* 75
arrogant opulence, fear'd myself turned *c*, *Despair* 78
I *c* myself over their horrible infidel writings ? ,, 87
for War's own sake Is fool, or *c*, or worse ; *Epilogue* 31
coals of fire you heap upon my head Have *c* me. *Romney's R.* 142
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Craziness such a *c* as needs A cell and keeper), *Lover's Tale iv* 164
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Never a prophet so *c* ! *The Throstle* 10
Creak but am led by the *c* of the chain, *Rizpah* 7
Creak'd The doors upon their hinges *c* ; *Mariana* 62
Cream fruits and *c* Served in the weeping elm ; *Gardener's D.* 194
robb'd the farmer of his bowl of *c* : *Princess v* 223
Cream-white Her *c-w* mule his pastern set : *Sir L. and Q. G.* 31
Crease (weapon) cursed Malayan *c*, and battle clubs *Princess, Pro.* 21
Create Life eminent *c's* the shade of death ; *Love and Death* 13
Creation Yet could not all *c* pierce *A Character* 5
And all *c* in one act at once, *Princess iii* 325
serene *C* minted in the golden moods ,, *v* 194
And love *C's* final law— *In Mem. lvi* 14
To which the whole *c* moves. ,, *Con.* 144
Creature Did never *c* pass So slightly, *Talking Oak* 86
But not a *c* was in sight : ,, 167
happy as God grants To any of his *c's*. *Enoch Arden* 417
As hunters round a hunted *c* draw *Aylmer's Field* 499
the gentle *c* shut from all Her charitable use, ,, 565
The *c* laid his muzzle on your lap, *Princess ii* 272
Like some wild *c* newly-caged, ,, 301
So stood that same fair *c* at the door. ,, 329
The sleek and shining *c's* of the chase, ,, *v* 155
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A *c* wholly given to brawls and wine, *Marr. of Geraint* 441
To pick the faded *c* from the pool, ,, 671
they themselves, like *c's* gently born *Geraint and E.* 191
c's voiceless thro' the fault of birth, ,, 266
I compel all *c's* to my will.' (repeat) ,, 629, 673
To chase a *c* that was current then *Merlin and V.* 408
There sat the lifelong *c* of the house. *Lancelot and E.* 1143
or had the boat Become a living *c* clad with wings ? *Holy Grail* 519
Are ye but *c's* of the board and bed, *Pelleas and E.* 267
His *c's* to the basement of the tower *Guinevere* 104
and his *c's* took and bare him off, ,, 109
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glorious *c* Sank to his setting. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 29
O unhappy *c* ? *Forlorn* 44
diseaseful *c* which in Eden was divine, *Happy* 33
I worshipt all too well this *c* of decay, ,, 45
like a *c* frozen to the heart Beyond all hope *Death of Œnone* 73
tenderest Christ-like *c* that ever stept *Charity* 32
Credible I almost think That idiot legend *c*. *Princess v* 153
Credit (s) Hadst thou such *c* with the soul ? *In Mem. lxxi* 5
His *c* thus shall set me free ; ,, *lxxx* 13
Credit (verb) The world which *c's* what is done ,, *lxxv* 15
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Creditor They set an ancient *c* to work : *Edwin Morris* 130
Credulous *c* Of what they long for, *Geraint and E.* 875
Credulousness darken, as he cursed his *c*, *Sea Dreams* 13
Creeäp (creep) But *c* along the hedge-bottoms, *Church-warden, etc.* 50
Creeäpt (crept) But 'e *c* an' 'e crawl'd along, ,, 19
Creed compare All *c's* till we have found the one, *Supp. Confessions* 176
The knots that tangle human *c's*, *Clear-headed friend* 3
And other than his form of *c*, *A Character* 29
cares to lisp in love's delicious *c's* : *Caress'd or Chidden* 11
A dust of systems and of *c's*. *Two Voices* 207

Creed (*continued*) I sit as God holding no form of *c*, *Palace of Art* 211
Against the scarlet woman and her *c*; *Sea Dreams* 23
Who keeps the keys of all the *c's*, *In Mem. xxiii* 5
wrought With human hands the *c* of *c's* ,, *xxxvi* 10
shriek'd against his *c*— ,, *lvi* 16
Believe me, than in half the *c's*. ,, *xcvi* 12
To cleave a *c* in sects and cries, ,, *cxxviii* 15
The prayer of many a race and *c*, and clime— *To the Queen ii* 11
drear night-fold of your fatalist *c*, *Despair* 21
cramping *c's* that had madden'd the peoples ,, 24
Despite of very Faith and *C*, *To Mary Boyle* 51
I hate the rancour of their castes and *c's*, *Akbar's Dream* 65
when *c* and race Shall bear false witness, ,, 97
Like calming oil on all their stormy *c's*, ,, 160
Neither mourn if human *c's* be lower *Faith* 5
Creedless This *c* people will be brought to Christ *Columbus* 189
Creek marish-flowers that throng The desolate *c's* and pools among, *Dying Swan* 41
The Lotos blows by every winding *c*: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 101
The sailing moon in *c* and cove; *In Mem. ci* 16
Creep (*See also* **Creeäp**) Wind *c*; dews fall chilly: *Leonine Eleg.* 7
These in every shower *c* *A Dirge* 33
a languid fire *c's* Thro' my veins *Eleänore* 130
c's from pine to pine, And loiters, *Œnone* 4
And thro' the moss the ivies *c*, *Lotos-Eaters C. S.* 9
lost their edges, and did *c* Roll'd on each other, *D. of F. Women* 50
C's to the garden water-pipes beneath, ,, 206
c's on, Barge-laden, to three arches of a bridge *Gardener's D.* 42
The slow-worn *c's*, and the thin weasel *Aylmer's Field* 852
Where never *c's* a cloud, or moves a wind, *Lucretius* 106
Could dead flesh *c*, or bits of roasting ox ,, 131
Some ship of battle slowly *c*, *To F. D. Maurice* 26
And like a guilty thing I *c* *In Mem. vii* 7
When the blood *c's*, and the nerves prick ,, *l* 2
Must *I* too *c* to the hollow and dash myself *Maud I i* 54
Felt a horror over me *c*, ,, *xiv* 35
Always I long to *c* Into some still cavern deep, ,, *II iv* 95
The slow tear *c* from her closed eyelid *Merlin and V.* 906
C with his shadow thro' the court again, *Pelleas and E.* 441
like a new disease, unknown to men, *C's*, *Guinevere* 519
down, down! and *c* thro' the hole! *Def. of Lucknow* 25
who *c* from thought to thought, *Ancient Sage* 103
he—some one— this way *c's*! *The Flight* 70
fire of fever *c's* across the rotted floor, *Locksley H., Sixty* 223
c down to the river-shore, *Charity* 15
Creeper as falls A *c* when the prop is broken, *Aylmer's Field* 810
With *c's* crimsoning to the pinnacles, *The Ring* 82
Creeping (*See also* **A-creeäpin, Forward-creeping, Silent-creeping**) *C* thro' blossomy rushes and bowers *Leonine Eleg.* 3
And crystal silence *c* down, *Two Voices* 86
Upon the tortoise *c* to the wall; *D. of F. Women* 27
c on from point to point: *Locksley Hall* 134
comes a hungry people, as a lion *c* nigher, ,, 135
Still *c* with the *c* hours *St. Agnes' Eve* 7
Crept (*See also* **Creeäpt**) The cluster'd marish-mosses *c*. *Mariana* 40
deep inlay Of braided blooms unmown, which *c* Adown *Arabian Nights* 29
'From grave to grave the shadow *c*: *Two Voices* 274
And out I stept, and up I *c*: *Edwin Morris* 111
And down my surface *c*. *Talking Oak* 162
C down into the hollows of the wood; *Enoch Arden* 76
Another hand *c* too across his trade ,, 110
He *c* into the shadow: at last he said, ,, 387
c Still downward thinking 'dead ,, 688
C to the gate, and open'd it, ,, 775
With hooded brows I *c* into the hall, *Princess iv* 225
As on The Lariano *c* To that fair port *The Daisy* 78
a gentler feeling *c* Upon us: *In Mem. xxx* 17
till he *c* from a gutted mine *Maud I x* 9
My life has *c* so long on a broken wing ,, *III vi* 1
thro' the peaceful court she *c* And whisper'd: *Merlin and V.* 139
some corruption *c* among his knights, ,, 154
from the carven-work behind him *c* *Lancelot and E.* 436
C to her father, while he mused alone, ,, 748

Crept (*continued*) all that walk'd, or *c*, or perch'd, or flew. *Last Tournament* 367
in the pause she *c* an inch Nearer, *Guinevere* 527
my blood *C* like marsh drains thro' all my languid limbs; *Lover's Tale ii* 53
the night has *c* into my heart, *Rizpah* 16
C to his North again, Hoar-headed hero! *Batt. of Brunanburh* 64
Black was the night when we *c* away *Bandit's Death* 25
Crescent (adj.) (*See also* **De-crescent, In-crescent**) many a youth Now *c*, who will come *Lancelot and E.* 448
Crescent (s) Hundreds of *c's* on the roof *Arabian Nights* 129
And April's *c* glimmer'd cold, *Miller's D.* 107
beneath a moon, that, just In *c*, *Audley Court* 81
When down the stormy *c* goes, *Sir Galahad* 25
As when the sun, a *c* of eclipse, *Vision of Sin* 10
A downward *c* of her minion mouth, *Aylmer's Field* 533
To which thy *c* would have grown; *In Mem. lxxxiv* 4
To yon hard *c*, as she hangs ,, *cvii* 10
Half-lost in the liquid azure bloom of a *c* of sea, *Maud I iv* 5
With this last moon, this *c*— *De Prof. Two G.* 9
red with blood the *C* reels from fight *Montenegro* 6
Crescent-bark range Of vapour buoy'd the *c-b*, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 22
Crescent-curve Set in a gleaming river's *c-c*, *Princess i* 171
Silver *c-c*, Coming soon, *The Ring* 13
Crescent-lit while the balmy glooming, *c-l*, *Gardener's D.* 263
Crescent-moon And clove the Moslem *c-m*, *Happy* 44
Crescent-wise thro' stately theatres Bench'd *c-w*. *Princess ii* 370
Cress brook that loves To purl o'er matted *c* *Ode to Memory* 59
I loiter round my *c's*; *The Brook* 181
Crest She watch'd my *c* among them all, *Oriana* 30
lapwing gets himself another *c*; *Locksley Hall* 18
and light as the *c* Of a peacock, *Maud I xvi* 16
With but a drying evergreen for *c*, *Gareth and L.* 1116
The giant tower, from whose high *c*, they say, *Marr. of Geraint* 827
stormy *c's* that smoke against the skies, *Lancelot and E.* 484
And wearing but a holly-spray for *c*, *Last Tournament* 172
while he mutter'd, 'Craven *c's*! O shame! ,, 187
Fall, as the *c* of some slow-arching wave, ,, 462
To which for *c* the golden dragon clung *Guinevere* 594
c of the tides Plunged on the vessel *The Wreck* 89
'A warrior's *c* above the cloud of war'— *The Ring* 338
Crete Had rest by stony hills of *C*. *On a Mourner* 35
Crevice shriek'd, Or from the *c* peer'd about. *Mariana* 65
fretful as the wind Pent in a *c*: *Princess iii* 81
Crew (s) the seamen Made a gallant *c*, *The Captain* 6
beneath the water *C* and Captain lie; ,, 68
And half the *c* are sick or dead, *The Voyage* 92
They sent a *c* that landing burst away *Enoch Arden* 634
And ever as he mingled with the *c*, ,, 643
a *c* that is neither rude nor rash, *The Islet* 10
mann'd the Revenge with a swarthier alien *c*, *The Revenge* 110
harass'd by the frights Of my first *c*, *Columbus* 68
ran into the hearts of my *c*, *V. of Maeldune* 33
the *c* should cast me into the deep, *The Wreck* 94
the *c* were gentle, the captain kind; ,, 129
Crew (verb) sitting, as I said, The cock *c* loud; *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 10
Crichton I call'd him *C*, for he seem'd *Edwin Morris* 21
Cricket (*See also* **Balm-cricket**) The *c* chirps; the light burns low: *D. of the O. Year* 40
not a *c* chirr'd: *In Mem. xcv* 6
As that gray *c* chirpt of at our hearth— *Merlin and V.* 110
Than of the myriad *c* of the mead, *Lancelot and E.* 106
And each was as dry as a *c*, *V. of Maeldune* 50
Cricketed They boated and they *c*; *Princess, Pro.* 160
Cried he took the boy that *c* aloud *Dora* 101
when the boy beheld His mother he *c* out ,, 138
Leolin *c* out the more upon them— *Aylmer's Field* 367
mock'd him with returning calm, and *c*: *Lucretius* 25
c out upon herself As having fail'd in duty ,, 277
clapt her hands and *c* for war, *Princess iv* 590
So thrice they *c*, I likewise, ,, *Con.* 104
I *c* myself well-nigh blind, *Grandmother* 37
Like those who *c* Diana great: *Lil. Squabbles* 16
So thick they died the people *c*, *The Victim* 5
And *c* with joy, 'The Gods have answer'd: ,, 38

Cried (*continued*) my own sad name in corners *c*, *Maud I vi* 72
Arthur *c* to rend the cloth (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 400, 417
when mounted, *c* from o'er the bridge, *Gareth and L.* 951
Then *c* the fall'n, 'Take not my life: ,, 973
C out with a big voice, 'What, is he dead?' *Geraint and E.* 541
Here the huge Earl *c* out upon her talk, ,, 651
had you *c*, or knelt, or pray'd to me, ,, 844
more than one of us *C* out on Garlon, *Balin and Balan* 123
lost itself in darkness, till she *c*— ,, 514
I *c* because ye would not pass Beyond it, *Lancelot and E.* 1042
So many knights that all the people *c*, *Holy Grail* 335
'That so *c* out upon me?' ,, 433
left alone once more, and *c* in grief, ,, 437
'Queen of Beauty,' in the lists *C*— *Pelleas and E.* 117
his helpless heart Leapt, and he *c*, ,, 131
from the tower above him *c* Ettarre, ,, 231
'And oft in dying *c* upon your name.' ,, 385
And woke again in utter dark, and *c*, *Last Tournament* 623
We *c* when we were parted: *Lover's Tale i* 253
the bones that had laughed and had *c*— *Rizpah* 53
Sir Richard *c* in his English pride, *The Revenge* 82
An' I *c* along wi' the gells, *Village Wife* 96
Fur, lawks! 'ow I *c* when they went, ,, 111
Some *c* on Cobham, on the good Lord Cobham; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 43
a score of wild birds *C* from the topmost summit *V. of Maeldune* 28
Once in an hour they *c*, ,, 29
An' I could 'a *c* ammost, *Spinster's S's.* 47
c the king of sacred song; *Locksley H., Sixty* 201
And the Muses *c* with a stormy cry *Dead Prophet* 2
till I *c* again: 'O Miriam, if you love me *The Ring* 262
I *c* for nurse, and felt a gentle hand ,, 418
I *c* to the Saints to avenge me. *Bandit's Death* 14
that the boy never *c* again. ,, 28
Crime thorough-edged intellect to part Error from *c*; *Isabel* 15
And all alone in *c*: *Palace of Art* 272
'Heaven heads the count of *c's* *D. of F. Women* 201
When single thought is civil *c*, *'You ask me, why,* 19
if it were thine error or thy *c* *Come not, when, etc.* 7
it was a *c* Of sense avenged by sense *Vision of Sin* 213
'The *c* of sense became The *c* of malice, ,, 215
keeps his wing'd affections clipt with *c*: *Princess vii* 316
Yet clearest of ambitious *c*, *Ode on Well.* 28
to dodge and palter with a public *c*? *Third of Feb.* 24
And ever weaker grows thro' acted *c*, *Will* 12
Unfetter'd by the sense of *c*, *In Mem. xxvii* 7
Day, mark'd as with some hideous *c*, ,, *lxxii* 18
I count it *c* To mourn for any overmuch; ,, *lxxxv* 61
Perhaps from madness, perhaps from *c*, *Maud I xvi* 22
came to loathe His *c* of traitor, *Marr. of Geraint* 594
call him the main cause of all their *c*; *Merlin and V.* 788
that most impute a *c* Are pronest to it, ,, 825
all her *c*, All—all—the wish to prove him ,, 864
blaze the *c* of Lancelot and the Queen.' *Pelleas and E.* 570
Lured by the *c's* and frailties of the court, *Guinevere* 136
think not that I come to urge thy *c's*, ,, 532
A shameful sense as of a cleaving *c*— *Lover's Tale i* 794
or such *c's* As holy Paul— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 109
curbing *c's* that scandalised the Cross, *Columbus* 193
But the *c*, if a *c*, of her eldest-born, *Despair* 73
crown'd for a virtue, or hang'd for a *c*? ,, 76
C and hunger cast our maidens *Locksley H., Sixty* 220
'Who was witness of the *c*? *Forlorn* 7
His *c* was of the senses: *Romney's R.* 151
Whose *c* had half unpeopled Ilion, *Death of Œnone* 61
his kisses were red with his *c*, *Bandit's Death* 13
Crimson (adj.) (*See also* **Silvery-crimson**) above, *C*,
a slender banneret fluttering. *Gareth and L.* 913
c in the belt of strange device, A *c* grail *Holy Grail* 154
All pall'd in *c* samite, ,, 847
We steer'd her toward a *c* cloud *In Mem. ciii* 55
c with battles, and hollow with graves, *The Dreamer* 12
Crimson (s) long-hair'd page in *c* clad, *L. of Shalott ii* 22
Till all the *c* changed, and past *Mariana in the S.* 25
In the Spring a fuller *c* comes *Locksley Hall* 17
add A *c* to the quaint Macaw, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 16
Crimson (s) (*continued*) rocket molten into flakes Of *c* *In Mem. xcviii* 32
Sunder the glooming *c* on the marge, *Gareth and L.* 1365
In *c's* and in purples and in gems. *Marr. of Geraint* 10
the *c* and scarlet of berries that flamed *V. of Maeldune* 61
Close beneath the casement *c* *Locksley H., Sixty* 34
Was all ablaze with *c* to the roof, *The Ring* 250
but—when now Bathed in that lurid *c*— *St. Telemachus* 18
Crimson (verb) *C's* over an inland mere, *Eleänore* 42
Crimson-circled Before the *c-c* star *In Mem. lxxxix* 47
Crimson'd glow that slowly *c* all Thy presence *Tithonus* 56
Crimson-hued *c-h* the stately palmwoods Whisper *Milton* 15
Crimson-rolling when the *c-r* eye Glares ruin, *Princess iv* 494
Crimson-threaded When from *c-t* lips Silver-treble laughter trilleth: *Lilian* 23
Cripple a story which in rougher shape Came from a grizzled *c*, *Aylmer's Field* 8
he met A *c*, one that held a hand for alms— *Pelleas and E.* 542
Crisp To make the sullen surface *c*. *In Mem. xlix* 8
Crispeth The babbling runnel *c*, *Claribel* 19
Critic No *c* I—would call them masterpieces: *Princess i* 145
Musician, painter, sculptor, *c*, ,, *ii* 178
And like the *c's* blurring comment *Sisters (E. and E.)* 104
And the *C's* rarer still. *Poets and Critics* 16
Critic-pen Unboding *c-p*. *Will Water.* 42
Croak *c* thee sister, or the meadow-crake *Princess iv* 124
When did a frog coarser *c* upon our Helicon? *Trans. of Homer* 4
For a raven ever *c's*, at my side, *Maud I vi* 57
Once at the *c* of a Raven who crost it, *Merlin and the G.* 24
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D

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Damp (adj.) air is *d*, and hush'd, and close, *A spirit haunts* 13
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The prettiest little *d* in the port, *Enoch Arden* 12
Safe, *d*, as the centre of this hall. *Gareth and L.* 604
'*D*, ye know this Order lives to crush All wrongers „ 625
But on the *d's* forehead shame, „ 656
by this entry fled The *d* in her wrath, „ 675
Mutter'd the *d*, 'Wherefore did the King Scorn me? „ 737
'*D*, the quest is mine. „ 745
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And when the *d* spake contemptuously, „ 806
wilt thou yield this *d* harbourage?' „ 834
placed a peacock in his pride Before the *d*, „ 851
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Whether thou wilt not with thy *d* back „ 881
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'*D*, thy charge Is an abounding pleasure „ 981
Thy shield is mine—farewell; and, *d*, thou, „ 988
'Fair *d*, you should worship me the more, „ 1022
'Hath not the good wind, *d*, changed again?' „ 1054
have ye slain The *d's* champion?' and the *d* cried, 'No star of thine, „ 1099
'Old, *d*, old and hard, Old, with the might and breath „ 1105
grizzled *d* came, And arm'd him in old arms, „ 1114
the *d* clamouring all the while, „ 1134
But the *d* said, 'I lead no longer; „ 1156
'*D*,' he said, 'you be not all to blame, „ 1171
nor meet To fight for gentle *d*, he, „ 1177
At any gentle *d's* waywardness. „ 1179
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The *d's* headlong error thro' the wood— „ 1215
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O *d*, be you wise To call him shamed, „ 1259
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Friend, let her eat; the *d* is so faint.' „ 206
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found A *d* drooping in a corner of it. „ 611
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Make knight or churl or child or *d* seem „ 162
D and lover? hear not what I hear. „ 282
Then to her Squire mutter'd the *d* 'Fools! „ 564
that twice a wanton *d* came, „ 609
I well believe this *d*, and the one „ 612
and the *d* bidden rise arose And stood *Merlin and V.* 68
Queen Among her *d's* broidering sat, „ 138
lived there neither dame nor *d* then „ 606
And set it in this *d's* golden hair, *Lancelot and E.* 205
O *d*, in the light of your blue eyes; „ 660
And, *d*, for I deem you know full well „ 689
This will I do, dead *d*, for your sake, „ 962
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Ye loved me, *d*, surely with a love „ 1394
D's in divers colours like the cloud *Pelleas and E.* 53
And all the *d's* talk'd confusedly, „ 57
'O *d*,' answer'd he, 'I woke from dreams; „ 103
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She that saw him cried, '*D's*— „ 189
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So dame and *d* cast the simple white, „ 232
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Leaving the *d* and song, *D. of F. Women* 216
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d's broke and buzz'd in knots of talk; „ *i* 133
Like one that wishes at a *d* to change The music— „ *iv* 589
In *d* and song and game and jest? *In Mem. xxix* 8
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Come hither, the *d's* are done, „ 54
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Rush'd into *d*, and like wild Bacchanals *Lover's Tale iii* 25
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And the spangle *d's* in bight and bay, *Sea-Fairies* 24
but to *d* and sing, be gaily drest, *The form, the form* 3
for she says A fire *d's* before her, *Œnone* 264
And make her *d* attendance; *Amphion* 62
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I make the netted sunbeam *d* *The Brook* 176
But fit to flaunt, to dress, to *d*, to thrum, *Princess iv* 519
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D in a fountain of flame with her devils, *Kapiolani* 10
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D into light, and died into the shade; „ 203
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Her household fled the *d*, *The Goose* 54
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He had *d* into a frown, „ 62
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Till his eye *d* and his helmet wagg'd; *Geraint and E.* 505
So when his moods were *d*, court and King *Balin and Balan* 235
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Had wink'd and threaten'd *d*, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 2
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shake the *d* from their loosen'd manes, *Tithonus* 41
were shrivell'd into *d* in his head, *Godiva* 70
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Death has made His *d* beautiful with thee. „ *lxxiv* 12
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which makes the *d* and the light, „ *xcvi* 19
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would she make My *d* blackness? *Balin and Balan* 193
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And lost itself in *d*, till she cried— „ 514
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After the day of *d*, when the dead *Holy Grail* 49
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She made her face a *d* from the King: *Guinevere* 417
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Seem'd stepping out of *d* with a smile. „ *iv* 220
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Who knows but that the *d* is in man? „ 173
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If utter *d* closed the day, my son— „ 199
Crown'd with sunlight—over *d*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 92
Flare from Tel-el-Kebir Thro' *d*, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 29
and griefs, and deaths, Were utter *d*— *Prin. Beatrice* 3
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and for evermore The Bride of *D.*' „ 100
Then He, the brother of this *D*, „ 116
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For out of the *d* Silent and slowly „ 81
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Dark-purple lying in *d-p* spheres of sea. *Locksley Hall* 164

Dark-splendid the face before her lived, *D-s*, *Lancelot and E.* 338

Darlin' wid a heart and a half, me *d*, *Tomorrow* 39

Darling (*See also* **Darlin'**) The *d* of my manhood, and, alas! *Gardener's D.* 278
how pale she had look'd *D*, to-night! *Aylmer's Field* 380
Seventy years ago, my *d*, (repeat) *Grandmother* 24, 56
'Me, not my *d*, no!' *The Victim* 68
Her feet, my *d*, on the dead; *In Mem., Con.* 50

Darling (*continued*) the moon-faced *d* of all,— *Maud I i* 72
You are not her *d*. „ *xii* 32
and render All homage to his own *d*, „ *xx* 49
But shall it? answer, *d*, answer, no. *Merlin and V.* 397
Then the great knight, the *d* of the court, *Lancelot and E.* 261
our orphan, our *d*, our meek little maid; *In the Child. Hosp.* 28
not a mother's heart, when I left my *d* alone.' *The Wreck* 97
All very well just now to be calling me *d* *Charity* 7
Darnel And on my clay her *d* grow; *My life is full* 22
Darnley There is *D* bridge, It has more ivy; *The Brook* 36
Then crost the common into *D* chase „ 132
Dart (s) with their fires Love tipt his keenest *d's*; *D. of F. Women* 173
Brandishing in her hand a *d* *Boädicea* 71
Madly dash'd the *d's* together, „ 74
Clash the *d's* and on the buckler „ 79
dying now Pierced by a poison'd *d*. *Death of Œnone* 34
Dart (verb) forward *d* again, and play About the prow, *In Mem. xii* 17
Darted thro' his manful breast *d* the pang *Marr. of Geraint* 121
Darter (daughter) the Squire an' 'is *d's* an' me, *Village Wife* 7
talkt o' my *d* es died o' the fever at fall: „ 10
ivry *d* o' Squire's hed her awn ridin-erse „ 35
niver hed none of 'er *d's* 'ere; „ 54
'Er an' 'er blessed *d*— „ 60
Then 'e married a great Yerl's *d*, *Church-warden, etc.* 20
Dash *D* them anew together at her will *Lucretius* 247
birds on the light *D* themselves dead. *Princess iv* 496
Waves on a diamond shingle *d*, *The Islet* 16
d the brains of the little one out, *Boädicea* 68
and *d* myself down and die *Maud I i* 54
upon all things base, and *d* them dead, *Gareth and L.* 23
each at either *d* from either end— „ 535
To *d* against mine enemy and to win. „ 1355
D back that ocean with a pier, *Mechanophilus* 5
Dash'd (rushed) *D* downward in a cataract. *Day-Dm., Revival* 16
Again we *d* into the dawn! *The Voyage* 24
d Into the chronicle of a deedful day, *Aylmer's Field* 195
uttering a dry shriek, *D* on Geraint, *Geraint and E.* 462
But, mad for strange adventure, *d* away, *Balin and Balan* 289
'he *d* across me—mad, And maddening what he rode; *Holy Grail* 641
Pelleas overthrew them as they *d* Against him one by one; *Pelleas and E.* 221
d up alone Thro' the great gray slope *Heavy Brigade* 16
Dash'd (flung, hurled) As *d* about the drunken leaves *Amphion* 55
D together in blinding dew: *Vision of Sin* 42
grief Bore down in flood, and *d* his angry heart *Aylmer's Field* 633
or into rhythm have *d* The passion of the prophetess; *Princess iv* 139
and *d* Unopen'd at her feet: „ 470
roll The torrents, *d* to the vale: „ *v* 350
Then came a postscript *d* across the rest. „ 424
D on every rocky square Their surging charges *Ode on Well.* 125
Roll as a ground-swell *d* on the strand, *W. to Alexandra* 23
And wildly *d* on tower and tree *In Mem. xv* 7
Christless foe of thine as ever *d* Horse against horse; *Balin and Balan* 97
He *d* the pummel at the foremost face, „ 402
with violence The sword was *d* from out my hand, *Holy Grail* 826
Isolt of Britain *d* Before Isolt *Last Tournament* 588
and *d* himself Into the dizzy depth below. *Lover's Tale i* 380
and *d* herself Dead in her rage: *Tiresias* 152
And *d* half dead on barren sands, *The Ring* 309
Into the flame-billow *d* the berries, *Kapiolani* 33
Dash'd (struck) Madly *d* the darts together, *Boädicea* 74
He *d* the rowel into his horse, *Pelleas and E.* 486
sudden fire from Heaven had *d* him dead, *Happy* 83
Dash'd (broke) we *d* Your cities into shards with catapults, *Princess v* 137
Dash'd (bespattered) his greaves and cuisses *d* with drops Of onset; *M. d'Arthur* 215
And where it *d* the reddening meadow, *Lucretius* 49
d with death He reddens what he kisses: *Princess v* 164
d with wandering isles of night. *In Mem. xxiv* 4
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Beyond the common *d* of death— *The Ring* 108
Dating *d*, many a year ago, Has hit on this, *To E. Fitzgerald* 49
Daughter (*See also* **Darter**) His little *d*, whose sweet face He kiss'd, *Two Voices* 253
It is the miller's *d*, *Miller's D.* 169
I am the *d* of a River-God, *Œnone* 38
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A *d* of the gods, divinely tall, *D. of F. Women* 87
The *d* of the warrior Gileadite, „ 197
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Go and see The Gardener's *d*: „ 30
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She is my brother's *d*: *Dora* 17
for his sake I bred His *d* Dora: „ 20
woo'd and wed A labourer's *d*, Mary Morrison. „ 40
d of a cottager, Out of her sphere, *Walk. to the Mail* 59
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And half to the rising *d*; „ *xxii* 24
The *d* comes, a dull red ball „ *II iv* 65
paid our tithes in the *d's* that are gone, „ *v* 23
To catch a friend of mine one stormy *d*; „ 85
Voice in the rich dawn of an ampler *d*— *Ded. of Idylls* 36
wolf and boar and bear Came night and *d*, *Com. of Arthur* 24
And even in high *d* the morning star. „ 100
lords Of that fierce *d* were as the lords „ 216
those first *d's* had golden hours for me, „ 357
Blow, for our Sun is mightier *d* by *d*! „ 498
So make thy manhood mightier *d* by *d*; *Gareth and L.* 92
thou shalt serve a twelvemonth and a *d*.' „ 157
ancient kings who did their *d's* in stone; „ 305
drink among thy kitchen-knaves A twelvemonth and a *d*, „ 446
some fine *d* Undo thee not— „ 476
My deeds will speak: it is but for a *d*.' „ 577
That same *d* there past into the hall „ 587
call themselves the *D*, Morning-Star, „ 633
towers where that *d* a feast had been Held „ 847
To fight the brotherhood of *D* and Night— „ 857
D and Night and Death and Hell.' „ 887
O dewy flowers that close when *d* is done, „ 1067
O birds that warble as the *d* goes by, „ 1076
As on the *d* when Arthur knighted him.' „ 1240
all *d* long hath rated at her child, And vext his *d*, but blesses him asleep— „ 1285
Seeing he never rides abroad by *d*; „ 1334
sprang the happier *d* from underground; „ 1421
To make her beauty vary *d* by *d*. *Marr. of Geraint* 9
And *d* by *d* she thought to tell Geraint, „ 65
There on a *d*, he sitting high in hall, „ 147
milky-white, First seen that *d*: „ 151
And on the third *d* will again be here, „ 222
this nephew, fight In next *d's* tourney „ 476
Danced in his bosom, seeing better *d's*. „ 505
the third *d* from the hunting-morn Made „ 597
So bent he seem'd on going the third *d*, „ 604
Bent as he seem'd on going this third *d*, „ 625
Yet if he could but tarry a *d* or two, „ 627
when the fourth part of the *d* was gone, *Geraint and E.* 55
In former *d's* you saw me favourably. „ 315
but overtoil'd By that *d's* grief and travel, „ 377
dawn ascending lets the *d* Strike where it clung: „ 692
hardest tyrants in their *d* of power, „ 695
So past the *d's*. „ 930
And clothed her in apparel like the *d*. „ 948
Proclaim'd him Victor, and the *d* was won. *Balin and Balan* 90
those fair *d's*—not all as cool as these, „ 273
The whole *d* died, but, dying, gleam'd „ 314
'Brother, I dwelt a *d* in Pellam's hall: „ 605
Thy curse, and darken'd all thy *d*; „ 620
on a festal *d* When Guinevere was crossing *Merlin and V.* 64
on a dull *d* in an Ocean cave The blind wave „ 231
Had I for three *d's* seen, ready to fall. „ 296
Sweet were the *d's* when I was all unknown, „ 501
Well, those were not our *d's*: „ 612
Nor rested thus content, but *d* by *d*, *Lancelot and E.* 13
Dull *d's* were those, till our good Arthur „ 279
in the fight which all *d* long Rang „ 287
when the next *d* broke from underground, „ 413
If any man that *d* were left afield, „ 459
But on that *d* when Lancelot fled the lists, „ 525
our knight, thro' whom we won the *d*, „ 529
after two *d's*' tarriance there, return'd. „ 569
so *d* by *d* she past In either twilight „ 848
and every *d* she tended him, „ 850

Day (*continued*) Alas for me then, my good *d's* are done.' *Lancelot and E.* 947
And in those *d's* she made a little song, " 1004
So that *d* there was dole in Astolat. " 1136
That *d* Sir Lancelot at the palace craved " 1162
After the *d* of darkness, when the dead *Holy Grail* 49
A little lonely church in *d's* of yore, " 64
For on a *d* she sent to speak with me. " 101
beam of light seven times more clear than *d*: " 187
ride A twelvemonth and a *d* in quest of it, " 197
early that same *d*, Scaped thro' a cavern " 206
'But when the next *d* brake from under ground— " 338
but moving with me night and *d*, Fainter by *d*, but always in the night " 471
when the *d* began to wane, we went. " 488
while I tarried, every *d* she set A banquet richer than the *d* before " 588
then came a night Still as the *d* was loud; " 683
twelvemonth and a *d* were pleasant to me.' " 750
Seven *d's* I drove along the dreary deep, " 808
Let visions of the night or of the *d* Come, " 910
Riding at noon, a *d* or twain before, *Pelleas and E.* 20
and slowly Pelleas drew To that dim *d*, " 30
all *d* long Sir Pelleas kept the field " 168
but rose With morning every *d*, " 215
Full-arm'd upon his charger all *d* long Sat by the walls, " 216
I see thy face But once a *d*: " 244
Give me three *d's* to melt her fancy, " 356
So those three *d's*, aimless about the land, " 391
risen against me in their blood At the last *d*? " 462
And each foresaw the dolorous *d* to be: " 606
Arm'd for a *d* of glory before the King. *Last Tournament* 55
behold This *d* my Queen of Beauty is not here.' " 209
wan *d* Went glooming down in wet and weariness: " 214
Our one white *d* of Innocence hath past, " 218
new life—the *d's* of frost are o'er: New life, new love, to suit the newer *d*: " 278
I have had my *d*. " 316
I have had my *d* and my philosophies— " 319
King Was victor wellnigh *d* by *d*, " 335
fool,' said Tristram, 'not in open *d*.' " 347
So on for all that *d* from lawn to lawn " 373
Built for a summer *d* with Queen Isolt " 378
Then pressing *d* by *d* thro' Lyonesse " 501
he went To-day for three *d's* hunting,— " 530
There came a *d* as still as heaven, *Guinevere* 292
golden *d's* In which she saw him first, " 380
and every *d* Beheld at noon in some delicious dale " 392
in the golden *d's* before thy sin. " 500
The *d's* will grow to weeks, " 624
The sombre close of that voluptuous *d*, " 688
that *d* when the great light of heaven Burn'd *Pass. of Arthur* 90
when the dolorous *d* Grew drearier " 122
The voice of *d's* of old and *d's* to be. " 135
whiter than the mist that all *d* long " 137
So all *d* long the noise of battle roll'd " 170
the halls Of Camelot, as in the *d's* that were. " 189
In those old *d's*, one summer noon, " 197
the *d's* darken round me, and the years, " 405
Rise like a fountain for me night and *d*. " 417
the three whereat we gazed On that high *d*, " 454
Bear witness, that rememberable *d*, *To the Queen ii* 3
make it wholly thine on sunny *d's*. *Lover's Tale i* 14
d's Of dewy dawning and the amber eves " 51
when *d* hung From his mid-dome in Heaven's " 65
all her flowers, And length of *d's*, " 105
with the growths Of vigorous early *d's*, " 133
Before he saw my *d* my father died, " 191
I said to her, 'A *d* for Gods to stoop,' " 304
for that *d* Love, rising, shook his wings, " 316
d which did enwomb that happy hour, Thou art blessed in the years, divinest *d*! " 485
Then had he stemm'd my *d* with night, " 502
Yet bearing round about him his own *d*, " 510
come To boys and girls when summer *d's* are new, " 555
where that *d* I crown'd myself as king, " 592

Day (*continued*) for the *d* was as the night to me! The night to me was kinder than the *d*; The night in pity took away my *d*, *Lover's Tale* 610
All *d* I watch'd the floating isles of shade, " *ii* 5
All *d* I sat within the cavern-mouth, " 37
The *d* waned; Alone I sat with her: " 139
From the outer *d*, Betwixt the close-set ivies " 171
I CAME one *d* and sat among the stones " *iii* 1
what height The *d* had grown I know not. " 9
had lain three *d's* without a pulse: " *iv* 34
till the great *d* Peal'd on us with that music " 64
that *d* a boy was born, Heir to his face and land, " 128
for wasn't he coming that *d*? *First Quarrel* 47
For the down's are as bright as *d*, *Rizpah* 4
you were only made for the *d*. " 19
past away with five ships of war that *d*, *The Revenge* 13
drew away From the Spanish fleet that *d*, " 47
fought such a fight for a *d* and a night " 83
And a *d* less or more At sea or ashore, " 86
tho' I loiter'd there The full *d* after, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 98
lake and mountain conquers all the *d*. " 100
my crowning hour, my *d* of *d's*. " 124
Then came the *d* when I, Flattering myself " 139
Not I that *d* of Edith's love or mine— " 142
Edith would be bridesmaid on the *d*. But on that *d*, not being all at ease, " 208
Thro' dreams by night and trances of the *d*, " 274
but the good Lord Jesus has had his *d*.' *In the Child. Hosp.* 22
Say that His *d* is done! " 71
for fifteen *d's* or for twenty at most. *Def. of Lucknow* 9
it chanced on a *d* Soon as the blast " 31
we were every *d* fewer and fewer. " 49
to be a soldier all *d* and be sentinel " 74
Ever the *d* with its traitorous death " 79
Then *d* and night, *d* and night, " 92
'Hold it for fifteen *d's*!' " 105
might be kindlier: happily come the *d*! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 23
so spurn'd, so baited two whole *d's*— " 163
more than once in *d's* Of doubt and cloud *Columbus* 155
To whom I send my prayer by night and *d*— " 233
slain my father the *d* before I was born. *V. of Maeldune* 8
And we stay'd three *d's*, and we gorged " 67
till the labourless *d* dipt under the West; " 86
thunder of God peal'd over us all the *d*, " 113
I shall join you in a *d*. *To W. H. Brookfield* 14
arm'd by *d* and night Against the Turk; *Montenegro* 3
All *d* the men contend in grievous war *Achilles over the T.* 9
I, wearing but the garland of a *d*, *To Dante* 6
When, in our younger London *d's*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 54
A clearer *d* Than our poor twilight *Tiresias* 205
All *d* long far-off in the cloud of the city, *The Wreck* 29
the sun of the soul made *d* in the dark " 55
That *d* my nurse had brought me the child. " 59
Ten long sweet summer *d's* upon deck, " 64
the sons of a winterless *d*. " 74
Ten long *d's* of summer and sin—if it must be so— But *d's* of a larger light than I ever again shall know—*D's* that will glimmer, I fear, " 77
little one found me at sea on a *d*, " 86
the storm and the *d's* went by, but I knew no more— " 111
'Ten long sweet summer *d's*' of fever, " 147
And gone—that *d* of the storm— " 148
Three *d's* since, three more dark *d's* *Despair* 6
to the glare of a drearier *d*; " 28
What rulers but the *D's* and Hours *Ancient Sage* 95
The *d's* and hours are ever glancing by, " 99
But with the Nameless is nor *D* nor Hour; " 102
For man has overlived his *d* " 150
If utter darkness closed the *d*, " 199
sight and night to lose themselves in *d*. " 203
When only *D* should reign.' " 244
D and Night are children of the Sun, " 245
No night no *d*!—I touch thy world again— " 249
And send the *d* into the darken'd heart; " 261
dawn of more than mortal *d* Strike on the Mount of Vision! " 284

Day (*continued*) morning brings the *d* I hate and fear; *The Flight* 2
the morn is calm, and like another *d*; „ 10
on that summer *d* When I had fall'n „ 21
love that keeps his heart alive beats on it night and *d*— „ 35
an' yer eyes as bright as the *d*! *Tomorrow* 32
paärints had inter'd glory, an' both in wan *d*, „ 53
sleeps the gleam of dying *d*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 42
watching till the *d* begun— „ 91
force to guide us thro' the *d's* I shall not see? „ 158
On this *d* and at this hour, „ 175
planets whirling round them, flash a million miles a *d*. „ 204
I shelter'd in this archway from a *d* of driving showers— „ 259
my Leonard, use and not abuse your *d*, „ 265
stood like a rock In the wave of a stormy *d*; *Heavy Brigade* 57
I that loved thee since my *d* began, *To Virgil* 38
The light of *d's* when life begun, The *d's* that seem to-day, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 23
now thy long *d's* work hath ceased, *Epit. on Stratford* 2
maintain The *d* against the moment, and the year Against the *d*; *To Duke of Argyll* 6
live With stronger life from *d* to *d*; *Hands all round* 6
Two Suns of Love make *d* of human life, *Prin. Beatrice* 1
light and genial warmth of double *d*. „ 22
Men that in a narrower *d*— *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 25
lavish all the golden *d* To make them wealthier *Poets and their B.* 3
Your viceregal *d's* Have added fulness *To Marq. of Dufferin* 10
My memories of his briefer *d* Will mix „ 51
that the *d*, When here thy hands let fall *Demeter and P.* 8
And robed thee in his *d* from head to feet— „ 21
a worm which writhes all *d*, *Vastness* 17
Voices of the *d* Are heard across the Voices of the dark. *The Ring* 39
when you came of age Or on the *d* you married. Both the *d's* Now close in one. „ 78
made The rosy twilight of a perfect *d*. „ 187
on her birthday, and that *d* His death-day, „ 212
one *d* came And saw you, shook her head, „ 312
I came, I went, was happier *d* by *d*; „ 348
on that *d* Two lovers parted by no scurrilous tale— „ 426
In summer if I reach my *d*— *To Ulysses* 9
When frost is keen and *d's* are brief— „ 19
years ago, In rick-fire *d's*, When Dives loathed the times, *To Mary Boyle* 28
O'er his uncertain shadow droops the *d*. *Prog. of Spring* 8
While the long *d* of knowledge grows and warms, „ 101
Thy scope of operation, *d* by *d*, „ 111
stumbled back again Into the common *d*, *Romney's R.* 33
To you my *d's* have been a life-long lie, „ 41
To flame along another dreary *d*. „ 58
And on this white midwinter *d*— *To Master of B.* 9
d long labour'd, hewing the pines, *Death of Œnone* 62
vanish'd like a ghost Before the *d*, „ 68
more than he that sang the Works and *D's*, *To Virgil* 6
d by *d*, thro' many a blood-red eve, *St. Telemachus* 3
off the rosy cheek of waking *D*. *Akbar's Dream* 202
one *d* He had left his dagger behind him. *Bandit's Death* 11
alone in the dell at the close of the *d*. „ 19
and the *d* I was born. *Charity* 24
she sat *d* and night by my bed, „ 33
Dawn not *D*! (repeat) *The Dawn* 11, 16
Storm in the South that darkens the *d*! *Riflemen, form!* 2
if Thou willest, let my *d* be brief, So Thou wilt strike Thy glory thro' the *d*. *Doubt and Prayer* 13
Must my *d* be dark by reason, *God and the Univ.* 2
after his brief range of blameless *d's*, *D. of the Duke of C.* 9
Daylight Ind to Ind, but in fair *d* woke, *Buonaparte* 4
Flood with full *d* glebe and town? *Two Voices* 87
Seems to the quiet *d* of your minds *Lover's Tale i* 296
Long as the *d* Lasted, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 38
d made itself Ruddy thro' both the roofs of sight, *Tiresias* 2
whence an affluent fountain pour'd From darkness into *d*, *Ancient Sage* 8
vapour in *d* Over the mountain Floats, *Kapiolani* 16
Daylong you caught His weary *d* chirping, *The Brook* 53
Dayshine Naked in open *d*?' 'Nay,' she cried, *Gareth and L.* 1092
Dazed the sudden light *D* me half-blind: *Princess v* 12
And *d* all eyes, till Arthur by main might, *Com. of Arthur* 109
Dazed (*continued*) Some flush'd, and others *d*, *Com. of Arthur* 265
nor lights nor feast *D* or amazed, *Lover's Tale iv* 311
d and dumb With passing thro' at once *Demeter and P.* 6
end myself too with the dagger—so deafen'd and *d*— *Bandit's Death* 37
Dazing from the lava-lake *D* the starlight, *Kapiolani* 15
Dazzle not shown To *d* all that see them? *The Ring* 144
Dazzled both his eyes were *d*, as he stood, *M. d'Arthur* 59
The rhymes are *d* from their place *Day-Dm., Pro.* 19
boyish dream involved and *d* down *Princess iv* 450
Be *d* by the wildfire Love to sloughs „ *v* 441
In either hand be bore What *d* all, *Gareth and L.* 387
And *d* by the livid-flickering fork, *Merlin and V.* 941
So that his eyes were *d* looking at it. *Pelleas and E.* 36
Was *d* by the sudden light, „ 105
both his eyes were *d* as he stood, *Pass. of Arthur* 227
Dazzling The sun came *d* thro' the leaves, *L. of Shalott iii* 3
Dead (adj.) (*See also* **Deäd, Half-dead**) All cold, and *d*, and corpse-like grown? *Supp. Confessions* 17
I would that I were *d*!' (repeat) *Mariana* 12, 24, 36, 48, 60, 72
Oh God, that I were *d*!' *Mariana* 84
Nor canst thou show the dead are *d*. *Two Voices* 267
like a shadow, and the winds are *d*. *Œnone* 28
He look'd so grand when he was *d*. *The Sisters* 32
Since I beheld young Laurence *d*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 28
Roman soldier found Me lying *d*, *D. of F. Women* 162
And the old year is *d*. „ 248
But he'll be *d* before. *D. of the O. Year* 32
I see the true old times are *d*, *M. d'Arthur* 229
who was *d*, Who married, who was like to be, *Audley Court* 29
I hope my end draws nigh: half *d* I am, *St. S. Stylites* 37
this wonder, *d*, become Mere highway dust? *Love and Duty* 10
Better thou wert *d* before me, *Locksley Hall* 56
Can I think of her as *d*, and love her „ 73
And half the crew are sick or *d*, *The Voyage* 92
Come not, when I am *d*, *Come not, when, etc.* 1
She talk'd as if her love were *d*, *The Letters* 27
tender grace of a day that is *d* *Break, break, etc.* 15
Still downward thinking '*d* or *d* to me!' *Enoch Arden* 689
If you could tell her you had seen him *d*, „ 808
Not to reveal it, till you see me *d*.' '*D*,' „ 839
But if my children care to see me *d*, „ 888
Were *d* to him already; bent as he was *Aylmer's Field* 445
D for two years before his death was he; „ 837
We *must* forgive the dead.' 'Dead! who is *d*?' *Sea Dreams* 270
He suddenly dropt *d* of heart-disease.' '*D*? he? of heart-disease? what heart had he To die of? *d*!' „ 274
crush her pretty maiden fancies *d* *Princess i* 88
Peace be with her. She is *d*. „ *iv* 136
And strikes him *d* for thine and thee. „ 584
cold reverence worse than were she *d*. „ *v* 92
I would the old God of war himself were *d*, „ 145
Home they brought her warrior *d*: „ *vi* 1
she said, 'he lives: he is not *d*: „ 122
he is *d*, Or all as *d*: „ 169
Till the Sun drop, *d*, from the signs.' „ *vii* 245
lift thine eyes; my doubts are *d*, „ 348
if to-night our greatness were struck *d*, *Third of Feb.* 17
was *d* before he was born, (repeat) *Grandmother* 59, 68
not always certain if they be alive or *d*. „ 84
And when I am there and *d* and gone, *Window. No Answer* 11
Where lies the master newly *d*; *In Mem. xx* 4
But, he was *d*, and there he sits, „ *xxxii* 3
'But brooding on the dear one *d*, *In Mem. xxxvii* 17
Nor can I dream of thee as *d*: „ *lxviii* 4
Regret is *d*, but love is more „ *Con.* 17
and found The shining daffodil *d*, *Maud I iii* 14
Had I lain for a century *d*; „ *xxii* 72
Strike *d* the whole weak race of venomous worms, „ *II i* 46
Who knows if he be *d*? „ *ii* 71
She is but *d*, and the time is at hand „ *iii* 8
There is some one dying or *d*, „ *iv* 48
D, long *d*, Long *d*! „ *v* 1
And wept, and wish'd that I were *d*; *Com. of Arthur* 345
Thrall'd in his castle, and hath starved him *d*; *Gareth and L.* 358
Emrys would have scourged thee *d*, „ 375

Dead (adj.) (*continued*) Fell, as if *d*; but quickly rose and drew, *Gareth and L.* 967
and all wing'd nothings peck him *d*! *Marr. of Geraint* 275
be he *d* I know not, but he past to the wild land. ,, 442
once without remorse to strike her *d*, *Geraint and E.* 109
and so left him stunn'd or *d*, ,, 464
'What, is he *d*?' 'No, no, not *d*!' ,, 541
sure am I, quite sure, he is not *d*.' ,, 545
if he be not *d*, Why wail ye for him thus? ,, 546
And be he *d*, I count you for a fool; Your wailing will not quicken him: *d* or not, ,, 548
yet lay still, and feign'd himself as *d*, ,, 588
were I *d* who is it would weep for me? ,, 618
Take warning: yonder man is surely *d*; ,, 672
Except he surely knew my lord was *d*,' ,, 721
died Earl Doorm by him be counted *d*. ,, 730
D, whom we buried; more than one of us *Balin and Balan* 122
yonder lies one *d* within the wood. Not *d*; ,, 468
like brainless bulls, *D* for one heifer!' ,, 579
Coming and going, and he lay as *d* *Merlin and V.* 213
Coming and going, and she lay as *d*, ,, 644
And in the hollow oak he lay as *d*, ,, 969
I fear me, that will strike my blossom *d*. *Lancelot and E.* 971
Give me good fortune, I will strike him *d*, ,, 1071
she did not seem as *d*, But fast asleep, ,, 1160
broken shed, And in it a *d* babe; *Holy Grail* 399
dry old trunks about us, *d*, Yea, rotten ,, 495
And one had wedded her, and he was *d*, ,, 586
'Lo! Pelleas is *d*—he told us— *Pelleas and E.* 377
'*D*, is it so?' she ask'd. 'Ay, ay,' said he, ,, 384
I to your *d* man have given my troth, ,, 389
one Murmuring, 'All courtesy is *d*,' *Last Tournament* 211
The leaf is *d*, the yearning past away: ,, 277
Is all the laughter gone *d* out of thee?— ,, 300
High on a grim *d* tree before the tower, ,, 430
Heard in *d* night along that table-shore, ,, 463
'my man Hath left me or is *d*;' ,, 495
child of one I honour'd, happy, *d* before thy shame? *Guinevere* 423
strike him *d*, and meet myself Death, ,, 575
strikes them *d* is as my death to me. *Pass. of Arthur* 74
That quick or *d* thou holdest me for King. ,, 161
I see the true old times are *d*, ,, 397
Hope was not wholly *d*, But breathing hard *Lover's Tale i* 584
I had lain as *d*, Mute, blind and motionless ,, 606
D, for henceforth there was no life for me! ,, 608
but mine was wholly *d*, ,, 724
Some one had told me she was *d*, ,, *ii* 70
low knell tolling his lady *d*— *D*— ,, *iv* 33
All that look'd on her had pronounced her *d*. ,, 35
but after my man was *d*; *First Quarrel* 6
an' I wish I was *d*— ,, 52
hear that cry of my boy that was *d*, *Rizpah* 45
bullet struck him that was dressing it suddenly *d*, *The Revenge* 67
nay, murder'd, doubtless *d*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 60
Some *d* of hunger, some beneath the scourge, *Columbus* 177
he had stricken my father *d*— *V. of Maeldune* 1
men drop *d* in the valleys ,, 31
D of some inward agony—is it so? *To W. H. Brookfield* 10
the winds were *d* for heat; *Tiresias* 34
and dash'd herself *D* in her rage: ,, 153
D to the death beside me, *The Wreck* 113
I would thank him, the other is *d*, *Despair* 70
From the *d* fossil skull that is left in the rocks of an earth that is *d*? ,, 86
Would fain that he were *d*; *Ancient Sage* 126
Found, fear'd me *d*, and groan'd, *The Flight* 23
an icy corpse *d* of some foul disease: ,, 54
he comes, and finds me *d*. ,, 72
'Ud 'a shot his own sowl *d* for a kiss *Tomorrow* 40
her wits wor *d*, an' her hair was as white ,, 60
an' dhropt down *d* an the dead. ,, 80
D the warrior, *d* his glory, *d* the cause *Locksley H., Sixty* 30
Lies my Amy *d* in child-birth, *d* the mother, *d* the child. *D*—and sixty years ago, and *d* her aged husband now— ,, 36

Dead (adj.) (*continued*) earth be *d* as yon *d* world the moon? *D* the new astronomy calls her. . . . *Locksley H., Sixty* 174
D, but now her living glory lights the hall, ,, 181
D! 'Is it *he* then brought so low?' *Dead Prophet* 1
D! And the Muses cried with a stormy cry ,, 5
D, who had served his time, ,, 9
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And Modred's blank as *d*; and Arthur cried *Gareth and L.* 417
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same old rut would *d* year by year; *Aylmer's Field* 34
Ay me, the sorrow *d's* down, *In Mem. xlix* 14
the gloom Of twilight *d's* round it, *Balin and Balan* 233
Deepen'd (*See also* **Ever-deepen'd**) The battle *d* in its place, *Oriana* 51
and in him gloom on gloom *D*: *Balin and Balan* 287
Deepening (*See also* **Down-deepening**) *d* thro' the silent spheres Heaven over Heaven *Mariana in the S.* 91
D the courts of twilight broke them up *Princess, Con.* 113
D thy voice with the *d* of the night, *V. of Cauteretz* 2
Deeper bury me *D*, ever so little *d*. *Maud II v* 104
plunges thro' the wound again, And pricks it *d*: *Pelleas and E.* 531
D than any yearnings after thee *Last Tournament* 586
Tho' one is somewhat *d* than the other, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 25
Deep-hued With many a *d-h* bell-like flower *Eleänore* 37
garden rose *D-h* and many-folded! *Balin and Balan* 270
Deep-inrunning sand and cliff and *d-i* cave, *Sea Dreams* 17
Deeply-wounded Or mythic Uther's *d-w* son *Palace of Art* 105
Deep-meadow'd it lies *D-m*, happy, fair with orchard-lawns *M. d'Arthur* 262
it lies *D-m*, happy, fair with orchard-lawns *Pass. of Arthur* 430
Deep-seated *D-s* in our mystic frame, *In Mem. xxxvi* 2
Deep-set the *d-s* windows, stain'd and traced, *Palace of Art* 49
Deep-tranced they dwelt *D-t* on hers, *Balin and Balan* 278
Deep-udder'd dewy-fresh, browsed by *d-u* kine, *Gardener's D.* 46
Deep-wooded on the *d-w* mountain-side, *The Wreck* 72
Deer To chase the *d* at five; *Talking Oak* 52
Rode thro' the coverts of the *d*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 21
To show Sir Arthur's *d*. *The Brook* 133
Like flies that haunt a wound, or *d*, *Aylmer's Field* 571
Betwixt the monstrous horns of elk and *d*, *Princess, Pro.* 23
and shook the branches of the *d* *Con.* 98
And cattle died, and *d* in wood, *The Victim* 18
follow the *d* By these tall firs *Gareth and L.* 90
Follow the *d*? follow the Christ, the King, „ 117

Deer (*continued*) There tript a hundred tiny silver *d*, *Last Tournament* 171
But at the slot or fewmets of a *d*, „ 371
The *d*, the dews, the fern, the founts, „ 727
Defacement royal crown, Stampt all into *d*, *Balin and Balan* 541
Defacing Defaming and *d*, till she left *Merlin and V.* 804
Defamed *D* by every charlatan, *In Mem. cxi* 23
one that hath *d* The cognizance she gave me: *Balin and Balan* 484
hast thou so *d* Thy brotherhood *Pelleas and E.* 321
Defaming *D* and defacing, till she left *Merlin and V.* 804
Default own baseness in him by *d* Of will and nature, *Pelleas and E.* 81
Defeat Whether ye wish me victory or *d*, *Geraint and E.* 80
I must not dwell on that *d* of fame. *Guinevere* 628
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Defect each fulfils *D* in each, and always thought in thought, *Princess vii* 304
D's of doubt, and taints of blood; *In Mem. liv* 4
an hour's *d* of the rose, *Maud I ii* 8
have in it an absoluter trust To make up that *d*: *Lancelot and E.* 1193
Scorn was allow'd as part of his *d*, *Guinevere* 43
A beauty with *d*—till That which knows, *Ancient Sage* 86
Defence war would arise in *d* of the right, *Maud III vi* 19
and my squire Hath in him small *d*; *Balin and Balan* 477
on all the *d's* our myriad enemy fell. *Def. of Lucknow* 35
Clean from our lines of *d* ten or twelve „ 62
Defend thou might'st *d* The thesis which thy words *Two Voices* 337
and three knights *D* the passings, *Gareth and L.* 614
And there *d* his marches; *Marr. of Geraint* 41
and there *d* Your marches, *Geraint and E.* 889
And would *d* his judgment well, *Tiresias* 190
Defended (*See also* **Half-defended**) works that *d* the hold we held with our lives— *Def. of Lucknow* 7
Deferentially Sir Aylmer (*d* With nearing chair *Aylmer's Field* 266
Defiance With one smile of still *d* Sold him *The Captain* 59
and flung *d* down Gagelike to man, *Princess v* 177
With message and *d*, went and came; „ 370
Defiant Sullen, *d*, pitying, wroth, *Aylmer's Field* 492
Deficiency Who'll weep for thy *d*? *Two Voices* 39
Defied chafing at his own great self *d*, *Aylmer's Field* 537
Defileth he *d* heavenly things With earthly uses'— *Balin and Balan* 421
Define Hold thou the good: *d* it well: *In Mem. liii* 13
Defined His isolation grows *d*. *xlv* 12
Deform'd Vext with unworthy madness, and *d*. „ *Aylmer's Field* 335
His face *d* by lurid blotch and blain— *Death of Œnone* 72
Defying We drink *d* trouble, *Will Water.* 94
Was love's dumb cry *d* change *In Mem. xcv* 27
Degrade And throned races may *d*; „ *cxxviii* 7
Degree and by *d's* May into uncongenial spirits *Mine be the strength* 10
But by *d's* to fullness wrought, *You ask me, why,* 14
We all are changed by still *d's*, *Love thou thy land* 43
and thro' soft *d's* Subdue them to the useful *Ulysses* 37
What for order or *d*? *Vision of Sin* 86
More than is of man's *d* Must be with us, *Ode on Well.* 242
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Deign'd Arthur *d* not use of word or sword, *Last Tournament* 458
Deity lays that will outlast thy *D*? '*D*? nay, *Lucretius* 72
D false in human-amorous tears; „ 90
Such is Rome, and this her *d*: *Boädicea* 20
Nor take thy dial for thy *d*, *Ancient Sage* 109
Delay (s) Raw Haste, half-sister to *D*. *Love thou thy land* 96
And dull the voyage was with long *d's*, *Enoch Arden* 655
winning easy grace, No doubt, for slight *d*, *Princess iv* 331
'Ah, the long *d*.' *Window. When* 10
Delay (verb) now *d* not: take Excalibur, And fling him *M. d'Arthur* 36
tender ash *d's* To clothe herself, *Princess iv* 106
Delaying long, *d* no more. *In Mem. lxxviii* 4
but *d's* his purport till thou send *Gareth and L.* 618
D not thou for ought, but let them sit, *Balin and Balan* 18
'*D* no longer, speak your wish, *Lancelot and E.* 924
now *d* not: take Excalibur, And fling him *Pass. of Arthur* 204
While you still *d* to take Your leave of Town, *To Mary Boyle* 1
Delay'd —*d* at first Thro' helping back *Gareth and L.* 1212
till *d* By their mountain-like San Philip *The Revenge* 39
Delayest *D* the sorrow in my blood, *In Mem. lxxxii* 14
Delaying *D* as the tender ash delays To clothe herself, *Princess iv* 106
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Delayingly And yet she held him on *d* *Enoch Arden* 468
Delegate she send her *d* to thrall These fighting hands *Pelleas and E.* 336
Delicacy But could not out of bashful *d*; *Marr. of Geraint* 66
Delicate (*See also* **Fairily-delicate**) Fair speech was his, and *d* of phrase. *Lover's Tale iv* 273
Delicate-handed dilettante, *D-h* priest intone; *Maud I viii* 11
Delicately Most *d* hour by hour He canvass'd *A Character* 19
And Enid took a little *d*, *Geraint and E.* 212
Delicious made the air Of Life *d*, *Gardener's D.* 70
Were not his words *d*, *Edwin Morris* 71
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Delight (s) triple-mailèd trust, and clear *D*, *Supp. Confessions* 67
So took echo with *d*, (repeat) *The Owl ii* 4
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Whose free *d*, from any height of rapid flight, *Rosalind* 3
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The sole *d* is, sitting still, *The Blackbird* 10
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drunk *d* of battle with my peers, *Ulysses* 16
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With shower'd largess of *d* In dance „ *xxix* 7
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Thy converse drew us with *d*, „ *cx* 1
when we meet, *D* a hundredfold accrue, „ *cxvii* 8
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My bride to be, my evermore *d*, „ 73
Breaking up my dream of *d*. „ *xix* 2
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Inflate themselves with some insane *d*, *Merlin and V.* 834
Sprang to her face and fill'd her with *d*; *Lancelot and E.* 377
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And hollow, hollow, hollow all *d*.' „ 37
She took the body of my past *d*, *Lover's Tale i* 681
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Delight (verb) in her web she still *d's* To weave *L. of Shalott ii* 28
D our souls with talk of knightly deeds, *M. d'Arthur* 19
how the sun *d's* To glance and shift about *Lucretius* 188
nor deals in that Which men *d* in, *Princess iii* 216
D myself with gossip and old wives, *Holy Grail* 553
D our souls with talk of knightly deeds, *Pass. of Arthur* 187
and *d* thyself To make it wholly thine *Lover's Tale i* 13
never colt would more *d* To roll himself *Romney's R.* 13
Delighted *D* with the freshness and the sound. *Edwin Morris* 99
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Delighteth nightingale *d* to prolong Her low preamble *Palace of Art* 173
Delirium I would catch Her hand in wild *d*, *Princess vii* 93
Delius the Sun, Apollo, *D*, or of older use *Lucretius* 125
Deliver *D* not the tasks of might To weakness, *Love thou thy land* 13
D me the blessed sacrament; *St. S. Stylites* 218
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Rise and take This diamond, and *d* it, *Lancelot and E.* 546
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Deliverer and call'd them dear *d's*, *Princess vi* 92
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D, that his lord, the vassal king, *Gareth and L.* 391
So she, *d* it to Arthur, said, *Last Tournament* 30
Dell Out of the live-green heart of the *d's* *Sea-Fairies* 12
We would call aloud in the dreamy *d's*, *The Merman* 25
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The little *d's* of cowslip, fairy palms, *Aylmer's Field* 91
How richly down the rocky *d* *The Daisy* 9
And snowy *d's* in a golden air. „ 68
moved in the hollows under the *d's*, *V. of Maeldune* 107
What sound was dearest in his native *d's*? *Far-far-away* 4
were alone in the *d* at the close of the day. *Bandit's Death* 19
rang out all down thro' the *d*, „ 36
Deluge some new *d* from a thousand hills *If I were loved* 12
Pour with such sudden *d's* of light *Lover's Tale i* 315
or a *d* of cataract skies, *Def. of Lucknow* 81
In the common *d* drowning old political common-sense! *Locksley H., Sixty* 250
Delver careful robins eye the *d's* toil, *Marr. of Geraint* 774
careful robins eye the *d's* toil; *Geraint and E.* 431
Demand (s) *To make* d *of modern rhyme* *To the Queen* 11
obedience make *d* Of whom ye gave me to, *Gareth and L.* 558
Demand (verb) if a king *d* An act unprofitable, *M. d'Arthur* 95
The sense of human will *d's* *In Mem. lxxxv* 39
D not thou a marriage lay; *Con.* 2
„
thy love to me, Thy mother,—I *d.*' *Gareth and L.* 147
sent Her maiden to *d* it of the dwarf; *Marr. of Geraint* 193
Sent her own maiden to *d* the name, „ 411
Garlon, mine heir, Of him *d* it,' *Balin and Balan* 118
if a king *d* An act unprofitable, *Pass. of Arthur* 263
Demanded she *d* who we were, And why we came? *Princess iii* 135
And then, *d* if her mother knew, „ *iv* 233
Was this *d*—if he yearn'd To hear *In Mem. xxxi* 3
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And when the King *d* how she knew, *Lancelot and E.* 575
Demanding And then to me *d* why? *The Epic* 29
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Demigod Elysian lawns, Where paced the *D's* of old, *Princess iii* 343
Democrat what care I, Aristocrat, *d*, *Maud I x* 65
Demon Pallas from the brain Of *D's*? *In Mem. cxiv* 13
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who will hunt for me This *d* of the woods?' „ 137
Whereout the *D* issued up from Hell. „ 317
Celtic Demos rose a *D*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 90
A *d* vext me, *Merlin and the G.* 29
and drove the *d* from Hawa-i-ee. *Kapiolani* 33
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Demos Celtic *D* rose a Demon, *Locksley H., Sixty* 90
D end in working its own doom. „ 114
Demur He yielded, wroth and red, with fierce *d*: *Princess v* 358
Demure The little maiden walk'd *d*, *Two Voices* 419
Den We heard the lion roaring from his *d*; *D. of F. Women* 222
'Trooping from their mouldy *d's* *Vision of Sin* 171
and the children, housed In her foul *d*, *Com. of Arthur* 29
climb'd from the *d's* in the levels below, *The Dawn* 17
Denial Or by *d* flush her babbling wells *Princess v* 334
Who will not *hear d*, vain and rude *Lover's Tale i* 628
Denied He oft *d* his heart his dearest wish, *Enoch Arden* 336
'Come with us Father Philip' he *d*; „ 368
at first Was silent; closer prest, *d* it not, *Princess iv* 232
she affirm'd not, or *d*: „ 234
'ye never yet *D* my fancies— *Lancelot and E.* 1112
d to him, Who finds the Saviour *Sir J. Oldcastle* 114
Denouncing like a Ghost's *D* judgment, *Guinevere* 421
Dense the decks were *d* with stately forms *M. d'Arthur* 196
folds as *d* as those Which hid the Holiest *Aylmer's Field* 771
race thro' many a mile Of *d* and open, *Balin and Balan* 424
But that these eyes of men are *d* and dim, *Pass. of Arthur* 19
all the decks were *d* with stately forms, „ 364

Deny What! *d* it now? Nay, draw, *St. S. Stylites* 206
and cry For that which all *d* them— *Will Water.* 46
And would if ask'd *d* it. *Enoch Arden* 44
To hold your own, *d* not hers to her *Princess vi* 178
father, tender and true, *D* me not,' *Lancelot and E.* 1111
you will not *d* my sultry throat *Romney's R.* 22
Denying *D* not these weather-beaten limbs *St. S. Stylites* 19
Denyingly How hard you look and how *d*! *Merlin and V.* 338
Depart He craved a fair permission to *d*, *Marr. of Geraint* 40
friend, too old to be so young, *d*, *Balin and Balan* 17
and still *d* From death to death *De Prof., Two G.* 51
Departed a silent cousin stole Upon us and *d*: *Edwin Morris* 116
She watch'd it, and *d* weeping for him; *Enoch Arden* 246
James *d* vext with him and her.' *The Brook* 110
then *d*, hot in haste to join Their luckier mates, *Geraint and E.* 574
So these *d*. Early, one fair dawn, *Balin and Balan* 20
And thence *d* every one his way. *Holy Grail* 360
Departest then before thine answer given *D*, *Tithonus* 45
Departing With frequent smile and nod *d* *Marr. of Geraint* 515
Deplore Where shall we lay the man whom we *d*? *Ode on Well.* 8
Such was he whom we *d*. " 40
Still mine, that cannot but *d*, *In Mem. lxxxv* 109
Depress'd With lips *d* as he were meek, *A Character* 25
Depth (*See also* **Love-depths**) The springs of life, the *d's* of awe, *Two Voices* 140
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on the *d's* of death there swims The reflex *In Mem. cviii* 11
You cannot find their *d*; for they go back, *Lover's Tale i* 80
tho' every turn and *d* Between is clearer " 148
dash'd himself Into the dizzy *d* below. " 381
dwelling on the light and *d* of thine, " 492
There on the *d* of an unfathom'd woe " 746
Derive *D's* it not from what we have *In Mem. lv* 3
Derk (dark) thowt it wur Charlie's ghoäst i' the *d*, *Village Wife* 82
Derken'd (darkened) —they niver *d* my door. " 60
Desave (deceive) an' she didn't intind to *d*, *Tomorrow* 59
Descend *d*, and proffer these The brethren *Princess vi* 70
D below the golden hills *In Mem. lxxxiv* 28
D, and touch, and enter; " *xciii* 13
Why then my scorn might well *d* On you " *cxxviii* 21
Would the happy spirit *d*, *Maud II iv* 81
fire of God *D's* upon thee in the battle-field: *Com. of Arthur* 129
nay, the King's—*D* into the city:' *Gareth and L.* 540
The Holy Grail, *d* upon the shrine: *Holy Grail* 465
Descendant On him their last *d*, *Aylmer's Field* 834
Descended (*See also* **Heaven-descended**) tree by tree, The country-side *d*; *Amphion* 52
Then all *d* to the port, *Enoch Arden* 446
D to the court that lay three parts *Princess iii* 20
As we *d* following Hope, *In Mem. xxii* 11
his dream was changed, the haze *D*, *Com. of Arthur* 442
The Sun of May *d* on their King, " 462
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finds himself *d* from the Saint Arimathæan Joseph; *Balin and Balan* 101
D, and disjointed it at a blow: " 296
He rose, *d*, met The scorner in the castle court, " 386
setting, when Even *d*, the very sunset *V. of Maeldune* 66
and whereout The cloud *d*. *Ancient Sage* 14
beheld The Life that had *d* re-arise, *Demeter and P.* 30
Descending angels rising and *d* met *Palace of Art* 143
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Once she lean'd on me, *D*; *Princess iv* 27
D, burst the great bronze valves, " *vi* 75
the day, *D*, struck athwart the hall, " 364
Phantom sound of blows *d*, *Boädicea* 25
D thro' the dismal night— *Com. of Arthur* 371
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d they were ware That all the decks *Pass. of Arthur* 363
D from the point and standing both, *Lover's Tale i* 411
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Self-darken'd in the sky, *d* slow! *Prog. of Spring* 28
Descent Smile at the claims of long *d*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 52
Descent (*continued*) She might by a true *d* be untrue; *Maud I xiii* 31
Fierce in the strength of far *d*, *Lover's Tale i* 382
farm can teach us there is something in *d*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 26
Descried wall Of purple cliffs, aloof *d*: *Ode to Memory* 54
Descry I could *d* The stern black-bearded kings *D. of F. Women* 110
Desenzano Row us out from *D*, *Frater Ave, etc.* 1
Desert (merit) *Royal grace To one of less* d *allows*, *To the Queen* 6
bowing at their own *d's*: *The Brook* 128
And partly conscious of my own *d's*, *Princess iv* 305
Desert (waste) why dare Paths in the *d*? *Supp. Confessions* 79
Of that long *d* to the south. *Fatima* 14
Which makes a *d* in the mind, *In Mem. lxvi* 6
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science making toward Thy Perfectness Are blinding *d* sand; *Akbar's Dream* 30
the Star that lights a *d* pathway, *Locksley H., Sixty* 275
Deserve *d* That we this night should pluck *Princess iv* 413
what might that man not *d* of me, " *v* 104
Deserved Since we *d* the name of friends, *In Mem. lxv* 9
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giant aisles, Rich in model and *d*; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 13
A miracle of *d*! *Maud II ii* 8
learnt and warn'd me of their fierce *d* *Lancelot and E.* 274
found The new *d* wherein they lost themselves, " 441
broke The vast *d* and purpose of the King. *Guinevere* 670
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Not less than life, *d*. " 128
Desire (s) oh, haste, Visit my low *d*! *Ode to Memory* 4
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To yield consent to my *d*: *Miller's D.* 138
The skies stoop down in their *d*; *Fatima* 32
my *d* is but to pass to Him that died for me. *May Queen, Con.* 20
things have ceased to be, with my *d* of life. 48
Strength came to me that equall'd my *d*. *D. of F. Women* 230
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to say That my *d*, like all strongest hopes, " 237
this gray spirit yearning in *d* To follow *Ulysses* 30
The bird that pipes his lone *d* *You might have won* 31
thro' the smoke The blight of low *d's*— *Aylmer's Field* 673
thro' their own *d* accomplish'd, " 776
That lent my knee *d* to kneel, *Princess iii* 193
fail so far In high *d*, they know not, " 280
And every hoof a knell to my *d's*, " *iv* 174
Melt into stars for the land's *d*! *W. to Alexandra* 21
welcome her, welcome the land's *d*, " 25
But they—they feel the *d* of the deep— *Voice and the P.* 19
sparrow and throstle, and have your *d*! *Window, Ay* 14
That thou should'st fail from thy *d*, *In Mem. iv* 6
That not a moth with vain *d* Is shrivell'd " *liv* 10
The centre of a world's *d*; " *lvi* 16
If any vague *d* should rise, " *lxxx* 1
I seem to meet their least *d*, " *lxxxiv* 17
born of love, the vague *d* That spurs " *cx* 19
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Dear friend, far off, my lost *d*, " *cxxix* 1
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A *d* that awoke in the heart of the child, " *xix* 48
but the deathbed *d* Spurn'd by this heir " 77
the heart of a people beat with one *d*; " *III vi* 49
d To close with her lord's pleasure; *Geraint and E.* 213
monk and nun, ye scorn the world's *d*, *Balin and Balan* 445
low *d* Not to feel lowest makes them level all; *Merlin and V.* 827
Suddenly flash'd on her a wild *d*, *Lancelot and E.* 357
but you work against your own *d*; " 1096
her hand is hot With ill *d's*, *Last Tournament* 415
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I full oft shall *d* I see my princess „ 751
d That any of these would wrong thee, *Balin and Balan* 143
Or *d*—of thee they dream'd not— *Merlin and V.* 115
ride, and *d* The mortal dream that never yet „ 116
Ride, ride and *d* until ye wake— „ 118
'Man *d's* of Fame while woman wakes to love.' „ 460
because ye *d* they babble of you.' „ 690
I cannot bear to *d* you so forsworn: *Pelleas and E.* 300
Too wholly true to *d* you untruth in thee, *Guinevere* 541
Let no man *d* but that I love thee still. „ 560
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More things are wrought by prayer Than this world *d's* of. *Pass. of Arthur* 416
Or if thou *d* aught farther, *d* but how *Lover's Tale i* 769
And in my vision bidding me *d* on, „ *ii* 119
But who could *d* that we, who bore the Cross *Columbus* 191
Indian warriors *d* of ampler hunting grounds *Locksley H., Sixty* 69
but *d* not that the hour will last. „ 106
Could we *d* of wars and carnage, „ 189
He *d's* of that long walk *To Mary Boyle* 55

Dreäm'd Till I *d* 'at Squire walkt in, *Owd Roä* 55

Dream'd-Dreamt (*See also* **Dreäm'd**) In midst of knowledge, *dream'd* not yet. *Two Voices* 90
Before I *dream'd* that pleasant dream— *Miller's D.* 46
sweeter than the dream *Dream'd* by a happy man, *Gardener's D.* 72
I too *dream'd*, until at last *Day-Dm., Pro.* 9
'I *dream'd* Of such a tide swelling *Sea Dreams* 86
I *dream'd* that still The motion of the great deep „ 110

Dream'd-Dreamt (*continued*) told it, having *dream'd* Of that same coast. *Sea Dreams* 206
Sphere-music such as that you *dream'd* about, „ 256
it seem'd a dream, I *dream'd* Of fighting. *Princess v* 492
I *dream'd* there would be Spring no more, *In Mem. lxix* 1
I *dream'd* a vision of the dead, „ *ciii* 3
And her smile were all that I *dream'd*, *Maud I vi* 37
her smile had all that I *dream'd*, „ 93
They never *dream'd* the passes would be past,' *Gareth and L.* 1413
They never *dream'd* the passes could be past.' „ 1420
dreamt herself was such a faded form *Marr. of Geraint* 654
Or dream—of thee they *dream'd* not— *Merlin and V.* 115
I *dreamt* Of some vast charm concluded „ 511
the maiden *dreamt* That some one put this diamond *Lancelot and E.* 211
He had not *dream'd* she was so beautiful. „ 353
Who *dream'd* my knight the greatest knight „ 667
'And if *I dream'd*,' said Gawain, „ 668
this night I *dream'd* That I was all alone „ 1045
I *dreamt* the damsel would have died, „ 1305
for he *dream'd* His lady loved him, *Pelleas and E.* 152
I *dream'd* the bearing of our knights *Last Tournament* 120
laid His brows upon the drifted leaf and *dream'd*. „ 406
He *dream'd*; but Arthur with a hundred spears „ 420
if she slept, she *dream'd* An awful dream; *Guinevere* 75
such a feast As never man had *dream'd*; „ 264
and as yet no sin was *dream'd*,) „ 388
Had I not *dream'd* I loved her yestermorn? *Sisters (E. and E.)* 169
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sphere-music as the Greek Had hardly *dream'd* of. *Akbar's Dream* 45
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he *dream'd* that a Voice of the Earth went *The Dreamer* 3
Dreamer 'Much less this *d*, deaf and blind, *Two Voices* 175
fools they,—we forward: *d's* both: *Golden Year* 67
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heard an answer 'Wake Thou deedless *d*, *St. Telemachus* 21
Dreaming A glorious child, *d* alone, *Eleänore* 27
In *d* of my lady's eyes. *Kate* 28
D, she knew it was a dream: *Mariana in the S.* 49
While, *d* on your damask cheek, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 3
To see you *d*—and, behind, „ 7
wrathful, petulant, *D* some rival, *Lucretius* 15
'What are they *d* of? Who can tell?' *Minnie and Winnie* 15
For pastime, *d* of the sky; *In Mem. lxvi* 14
Or how should England *d* of *his* sons *Ded. of Idylls* 31
nodded and slept, and saw, *D*, *Com. of Arthur* 428
glance of Gareth *d* on his liege. *Gareth and L.* 1316
and *d* of her love For Lancelot, *Marr. of Geraint* 158
he pray'd for both he slept *D* of both: *Lover's Tale i* 228
D together (*d* of each other They should have added), „ 262
What is this you're *d*? *Forlorn* 14
Dreamlike *D*, should on the sudden vanish, *Holy Grail* 260
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Dreamt *See* **Dream'd**
Dreary She only said, 'My life is *d*, (repeat) *Mariana* 9, 45, 69
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Then, said she, 'I am very *d*, „ 81
Dregs *D* of life, and lees of man: *Vision of Sin* 205
Drench stoop'd To *d* his dark locks *Princess iv* 187
And on these dews that *d* the furze, *In Mem. xi* 6
Thro' clouds that *d* the morning star, „ *lxxii* 22
Drench'd long, rank, dark wood-walks *d* in dew, *D. of F. Women* 75
For I was *d* with ooze, and torn with briers, *Princess v* 28
So *d* it is with tempest, to the sun, „ *vii* 142
I find myself *d* with the rain. *Rizpah* 8
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Dress (s) (*See also* **Hunting-dress**) This *d* and that by turns you tried, *Miller's D.* 147
'Bring the *d* and put it on her, *L. of Burleigh* 95
drest In the *d* that she was wed in, „ 99
'What do you here? and in this *d*? *Princess ii* 189
you look well too in your woman's *d*: „ *iv* 529
Nay, the plainness of her *d's*? *Maud I xx* 14

Dress (s) (*continued*) all her *d* Wept from her sides *Gareth and L.* 216
put on thy worst and meanest *d* *Marr. of Geraint* 130
he came on her Drest in that *d*, (repeat) „ 141, 843
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(His *d* a suit of fray'd magnificence, „ 296
At this she cast her eyes upon her *d*, „ 609
The *d* that now she look'd on to the *d* „ 613
Enid fell in longing for a *d* „ 630
Put on your worst and meanest *d*,' „ 848
your wretched *d*, A wretched insult on you, *Geraint and E.* 327
there were books and *d's*—left to me, *The Ring* 113
D's and laces and jewels and never a ring *Charity* 6
Dress (verb) *d* the victim to the offering up. *Princess iv* 130
to flaunt, to *d*, to dance, to thrum, „ 519
d her beautifully and keep her true'— *Geraint and E.* 40
Love and Longing *d* thy deeds in light, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 9
Pretty anew when ya *d's* 'em oop, *Spinster's S's.* 85
She comes to *d* me in my bridal veil. *The Ring* 98
Dressed *See* **Drest**
Dressing (*See also* **A-dressin'**) *D* their hair with the white sea-flower; *The Merman* 13
flout and scorn By *d* it in rags? *Geraint and E.* 676
bullet struck him that was *d* it suddenly dead, *The Revenge* 67
I am *d* the grave of a woman with flowers. *Charity* 2
I am *d* her grave with flowers. „ 44
Drest-Dressed to dance and sing, be gaily *drest*, *The form, the form* 3
Why come you *drest* like a village maid, *Lady Clare* 67
'If I come *drest* like a village maid, „ 69
her body, *drest* In the dress that she was wed in, *L. of Burleigh* 98
each by other *drest* with care Descended *Princess iii* 19
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Are but dainties *drest* again: *Window, No Answer* 26
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A tribe of women, *dress'd* in many hues, *Geraint and E.* 598
With a grisly wound to be *drest* *The Revenge* 66
Drew She *d* her casement-curtain by, *Mariana* 19
Thro' rosy taper fingers *d* Her streaming curls *Mariana in the S.* 15
rising, from her bosom *d* Old letters, „ 61
once he *d* With one long kiss my whole soul *Fatima* 19
With rosy slender fingers backward *d* *Œnone* 176
As half-asleep his breath he *d*, *The Sisters* 28
as morn from Memnon, *d* Rivers of melodies. *Palace of Art* 171
Many *d* swords and died. *D. of F. Women* 95
they *d* into two burning rings All beams of Love, „ 174
D forth the poison with her balmy breath, „ 271
There *d* he forth the brand Excalibur, *M. d'Arthur* 52
and *d* him under in the mere. (repeat) „ 146, 161
O'er both his shoulders *d* the languid hands, „ 174
Came, *d* your pencil from you, *Gardener's D.* 26
as one large cloud *D* downward: „ 79
wave of such a breast As never pencil *d*. „ 140
Light pretexts *d* me; „ 192
and *d* My little oakling from the cup, *Talking Oak* 230
As homeward by the church I *d*. *The Letters* 44
as their faces *d* together, groan'd, *Enoch Arden* 74
thro' all his blood *D* in the dewy meadowy „ 660
talking from the point, he *d* him in, *The Brook* 154
What amulet *d* her down to that old oak, *Aylmer's Field* 507
the great ridge *d*, Lessening to the lessening music, *Sea Dreams* 220
One rear'd a font of stone And *d*, *Princess, Pro.* 60
the days *d* nigh that I should wed, „ *i* 41
I *d* near; I gazed. „ *iii* 182
the flood *d*; yet I caught her; „ *iv* 182
One reaching forward *d* My burthen from mine arms; „ 191
roll'd on the earth and rose again and *d*: „ *v* 497
D from my neck the painting and the tress, „ *vi* 110
he *d* Her robe to meet his lips, „ 155
Whence *d* you this steel temper? „ 232
D the great night into themselves, „ *vii* 49
voice from which their omens all men *d*, *Ode on Well.* 36
Round affrighted Lisbon *d* The treble works, „ 103
And up the snowy Splugen *d*, *The Daisy* 86
Thy converse *d* us with delight, *In Mem. cx* 1
D in the expression of an eye, „ *cxi* 19
The shadow of His loss *d* like eclipse, *Ded. of Idylls* 14

Drew (*continued*) *D* all their petty princedoms under him, *Com. of Arthur* 18
those great lords *D* back in wrath, " 514
King *D* in the petty princedoms under him, " 517
To whom Sir Gareth *d* (And there were none *Gareth and L.* 743
Fell, as if dead; but quickly rose and *d*, " 967
d him home; but he that fought no more, " 1049
lighted, d, There met him drawn, " 1121
softly *d* Behind the twain, and when he saw the star " 1217
d himself Bright from his old dark life, *Marr. of Geraint* 594
d from those dead wolves Their three gay suits *Geraint and E.* 180
Sweet lady, never since I first *d* breath " 619
these her emblems *d* mine eyes— *Balin and Balan* 265
Balin *d* the shield from off his neck, " 429
D the vague glance of Vivien, " 464
and *d* down from out his night-black hair " 511
d The vast and shaggy mantle of his beard *Merlin and V.* 255
magnet-like she *d* The rustiest iron " 573
d back, and let her eyes Speak for her, " 615
D the vast eyelid of an inky cloud, " 634
when the time *d* nigh Spake (for she had been sick) *Lancelot and E.* 77
she *d* Nearer and stood. " 349
draw—Draw,'—and Lavaine *d*, " 515
D near, and sigh'd in passing, 'Lancelot, " 1350
D me, with power upon me, till I grew *Holy Grail* 486
The heads of all her people *d* to me, " 601
There *d* my sword. " 820
slowly Pelleas *d* To that dim day, *Pelleas and E.* 29
find a nest and feels a snake, he *d*: " 437
and *d* the sword, and thought, 'What! " 447
and either knight *D* back a space, " 573
D from before Sir Tristram to the bounds, *Last Tournament* 185
and when she *d* No answer, by and by *Guinevere* 161
weep for her who *d* him to his doom.' " 348
kings who *d* The knighthood-errant of this realm " 460
d Down with his blood, till all his heart *Pass. of Arthur* 96
There *d* he forth the brand Excalibur, " 220
and *d* him under in the mere. (repeat) " 314, 329
O'er both his shoulders *d* the languid hands, " 342
Death *d* nigh and beat the doors of Life; *Lover's Tale i* 111
ever *d* from thence The stream of life, " 238
and Love *d* in her breath In that close kiss, " 816
upon the sands Insensibly I *d* her name, " *ii* 7
fed we from one fountain? *d* one sun? " 24
from his brow *d* back His hand to push me " 92
She *d* it long ago Forthgazing on the waste " 176
Four galleons *d* away From the Spanish fleet *The Revenge* 46
d back with her dead and her shame. " 60
one quick peal Of laughter *d* me thro' *Sisters (E. and E.)* 116
But I *d* them the one from the other; *V. of Maeldune* 35
every one *d* His sword on his fellow to slay him, " 67
D to this shore lit by the suns *De Prof., Two G.* 38
D to this island: Doom'd to the death. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 50
Omar *d* Full-handed plaudits from our best *To E. Fitzgerald* 37
as we *d* to the land; *The Wreck* 136
and dogg'd us, and *d* me to land? *Despair* 2
horsemen, *d* to the valley—and stay'd; *Heavy Brigade* 3
d The foe from the saddle and threw " 53
d perchance a happier lot Than ours, *Epilogue* 50
out of his body she *d* The red 'Blood-eagle' *Dead Prophet* 70
And *d* him over sea to you— *To Marq. of Dufferin* 22
D from thyself the likeness of thyself *Demeter and P.* 92
d down before his time Sickening, " 114
d the ring From his dead finger, *The Ring* 217
Unclosed the hand, and from it *d* the ring, " 269
D to the valley Named of the shadow, *Merlin and the G.* 86
that which *d* from out the boundless deep *Crossing the Bar* 7
Dried Her tears fell ere the dews were *d*; *Mariana* 14
'He *d* his wings: like gauze they grew; *Two Voices* 13
all his juice is *d*, and all his joints *Audley Court* 46
comforted my heart, And *d* my tears, *Com. of Arthur* 350
Drier but felt his eyes Harder and *d* *Pelleas and E.* 507
Drift (*See also* **Diamond-drift**) city lies, Beneath its *d* of smoke; *Talking Oak* 6
Thro' scudding *d's* the rainy Hyades *Ulysses* 10

Drift (*continued*) Together, in the *d's* that pass To darken *In Mem. cvii* 13
For the *d* of the Maker is dark, *Maud I iv* 43
Wrapt in *d's* of lurid smoke " *II iv* 66
In *d's* of smoke before a rolling wind, *Com. of Arthur* 434
and sank Down on a *d* of foliage *Last Tournament* 388
with his *d* Of flickering spectres, *Demeter and P.* 26
a downy *d* against the brakes, *Prog. of Spring* 27
Drifted These *d*, stranding on an isle *Enoch Arden* 552
Drifting *d* up the stream In fancy, *Sea Dreams* 108
Drill *d* the raw world for the march of mind, *Ode on Well.* 168
Drink (**s**) sometimes Sucking the damps for *d*, *St. S. Stylites* 77
this, at times, she mingled with his *d*, *Lucretius* 18
Yea ev'n of wretched meat and *d*, *Maud I xv* 8
hire thyself to serve for meats and *d's* *Gareth and L.* 153
grant me to serve For meat and *d* " 445
Kay, The master of the meats and *d's* " 451
mellow master of the meats and *d's*! " 560
And mighty thro' thy meats and *d's* am I, (repeat) " 650, 862
with meats and *d's* And forage for the horse, " 1276
pinch a murderous dust into her *d*, *Merlin and V.* 610
and then I taäkes to the *d*. *North. Cobbler* 16
she druv me to *d* the moor, " 30
All along o' the *d*, fur I loov'd her " 60
'Pilgrimages?' '*D*, bagpipes, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 149
Drink (**verb**) (*See also* **Dhrink**) I *d* the cup of a costly death, *Eleänore* 138
I will *d* Life to the lees: *Ulysses* 6
We *d* defying trouble, *Will Water.* 94
'I am old, but let me *d*; *Vision of Sin* 75
'*D*, and let the parties rave; " 123
'*D* to lofty hopes that cool— " 147
D we, last, the public fool, " 149
'*D* to Fortune, *d* to Chance, " 191
D to heavy Ignorance! " 193
D deep, until the habits of the slave, *Princess ii* 91
To *d* the cooler air, and mark *In Mem. lxxxix* 15
Will *d* to him, whate'er he be, " *cvii* 23
'*D*, then,' he answer'd. 'Here!' *Geraint and E.* 658
D therefore and the wine will change your will.' " 663
I will not *d* Till my dear lord arise and bid me do it, And *d* with me; " 664
Not eat nor *d*? And wherefore wail for one, " 674
you never open'd lip, Except indeed to *d*: *Merlin and V.* 272
Forgot to *d* to Lancelot and the Queen, *Lancelot and E.* 737
'*D*, *d*, Sir Fool,' and thereupon I drank, *Last Tournament* 297
Nor *d*: and when thou passest any wood " 534
'Summat to *d*—sa' 'ot?' *North. Cobbler* 5
He that thirsteth, come and *d*! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 134
Then *d* to England, every guest; *Hands all Round* 2
To this great cause of Freedom *d*, my friends, (repeat) " 11, 35
To this great name of England *d*, " 23
men may taste Swine-flesh, *d* wine; *Akbar's Dream* 54
Drinketh as sunlight *d* dew. *Fatima* 21
Drinkin' thaw theer's naw *d* i' Hell; *North. Cobbler* 58
Drinking (*See also* **Dhrinkin', Drinkin'**) As *d* health to bride and groom *In Mem., Con.* 83
Men were *d* together, *D* and talking of me; *Maud I vii* 5
Drinking-song why should Love, like men in *d-s's*, " *xviii* 55
Drip woodbine and eglatere *D* sweeter dews *A Dirge* 24
When the rotten woodland *d's*, *Vision of Sin* 81
red-ribb'd ledges *d* with a silent horror of blood, *Maud I i* 3
I feeäld it *d* o' my neck. *Owd Roä* 42
Dripping (*See also* **Autumn-dripping**) *D* with Sabæan spice On thy pillow, *Adeline* 53
Dript belike the lance hath *d* upon it— *Last Tournament* 200
Drive (**s**) What *d's* about the fresh Cascinè, *The Daisy* 43
Drive (**verb**) and seest me *d* Thro' utter dark *Supp. Confessions* 94
And *d's* them to the deep.' *Palace of Art* 204
Nature's evil star *D* men in manhood, *Love thou thy land* 74
And shoals of pucker'd faces *d*; *In Mem. lxx* 10
On doubts that *d* the coward back, " *xcv* 30
Is enough to *d* one mad. *Maud II v* 20
sword, Whereby to *d* the heathen out: *Com. of Arthur* 287
To *d* the heathen from your Roman wall, " 512
and *d* them all apart. *Gareth and L.* 515

Drive (verb) (*continued*) '*D* them on Before you;' (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 99, 184
d The Heathen, who, some say, shall rule the land *Lancelot and E.* 64
'Out! And *d* him from the walls.' *Pelleas and E.* 220
And *d* him from my walls.' " 229
from the ditch where they shelter we *d* them *Def. of Lucknow* 59
and *d* Innocent cattle under thatch, *Locksley H., Sixty* 95
Then you that *d*, and know your Craft, *Politics* 5
Or you may *d* in vain, " 8
To *d* A people from their ancient fold *Akbar's Dream* 60

Driv'n-Driven (*See also* **O'er-driven, Wind-driven**) morning *driv'n* her plow of pearl Far furrowing *Love and Duty* 99
the herd was *driven*, Fire glimpsed; *Com. of Arthur* 432
'O King, for thou hast *driven* the foe without, *Gareth and L.* 593
driven by evil tongues From all his fellows, *Balin and Balan* 125
Their plumes *driv'n* backward by the wind *Lancelot and E.* 480
Thy holy nun and thou have *driven* men mad, *Holy Grail* 862
camel, *driven* Far from the diamond fountain *Lover's Tale i* 136
driven My current to the fountain whence it sprang,— " 502
the wild brier had *driven* Its knotted thorns " 619
driven by one angel face, And all the Furies. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 158
I am *driven* by storm and sin and death *The Wreck* 2
she had never *driven* me wild. *Locksley H., Sixty* 20
the foe was *driven*, And Wolseley overthrew *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 29
shrillings of the Dead When *driven* to Hades, *Death of Œnone* 22

Driveth Let us alone. Time *d* onward fast, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 43

Driving The sunlight *d* down the lea, *Rosalind* 13
blood by Sylla shed Came *d* rainlike *Lucretius* 48
D, hurrying, marrying, burying, *Maud II v* 12
difficulty in mild obedience *D* them on: *Geraint and E.* 105

Drizzle Thicker the *d* grew, deeper the gloom; *Enoch Arden* 679
(A bill of sale gleam'd thro' the *d*) " 688
drank the dews and *d* of the North, *Prog. of Spring* 81

Drone *See* **Pulpit-drone**

Droned *d* her lurdane knights Slumbering, *Pelleas and E.* 430

Droonk (drunk) hallus as *d* as a king, *North. Cobbler* 27
D wi' the Quoloty's wine, an' *d* wi' the farmer's ale, *Village Wife* 77

Droop Fair-fronted Truth shall *d* not now *Clear-headed friend* 12
I cannot veil, or *d* my sight, *Eleänore* 87
D's both his wings, regarding thee, " 119
D's blinded with his shining eye: *Fatima* 38
The purple flower *d's*: *Œnone* 29
D's the heavy-blossom'd bower, *Locksley Hall* 163
Here *d's* the banner on the tower, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 13
mantles from the golden pegs *D* sleepily: " 20
Where on the double rosebud *d's* " *L'Envoi* 47
his own head Began to *d*, to fall; *Aylmer's Field* 835
d's the milkwhite peacock like a ghost, *Princess vii* 180
left hand *D* from his mighty shoulder *Merlin and V.* 243
and seeing Pelleas *d*, Said Guinevere, *Pelleas and E.* 178
O'er his uncertain shadow *d's* the day. *Prog. of Spring* 8

Droop'd-Droopt a leopard-skin *Droop'd* from his shoulder, *Œnone* 59
From one hand *droop'd* a crocus: *Palace of Art* 119
So she *droop'd* and *droop'd* before him, *L. of Burleigh* 85
thinking that her clear germander eye *Droopt* *Sea Dreams* 5
then day *droopt*; the chapel bells Call'd *Princess ii* 470
The lilylike Melissa *droop'd* her brows; " *iv* 161
above her *droop'd* a lamp, And made " 272
And how my life had *droop'd* of late, *In Mem. xiv* 14
His age hath slowly *droopt*, and now lies *Gareth and L.* 79
he let them glance At Enid, where she *droopt*: *Geraint and E.* 247
plume *droopt* and mantle clung, *Last Tournament* 213

Drooping (*See also* **A-drooping, Half-drooping, Low-drooping**) found A damsel *d* in a corner of it. *Geraint and E.* 611
answer'd in low voice, her meek head yet *D*, " 641
D and beaten by the breeze, *Lover's Tale i* 700

Droopt *See* **Droop'd.**

Drop (s) (*See also* **Dhrop**) There will not be a *d* of rain *May Queen* 35
and, dew'd with showery *d's*, *Lotos-Eaters* 17
greaves and cuisses dash'd with *d's* Of onset; *M. d'Arthur* 215
That was the last *d* in the cup of gall. *Walk. to the Mail* 69
Thro' glittering *d's* on her sad friend. *Princess vi* 283
And balmy *d's* in summer dark *In Mem. xvii* 15
As *d* by *d* the water falls In vaults and catacombs, " *lviii* 3
than the sward with *d's* of dew, *Geraint and E.* 690

Drop (s) (*continued*) Thicker than *d's* from thunder, *Holy Grail* 348
greaves and cuisses dash'd with *d's* Of onset; *Pass. of Arthur* 383
Like water, *d* by *d*, upon my ear Fell; *Lover's Tale i* 576
few *d's* of that distressful rain Fell on my face, " 698
hoard of happiness distill'd Some *d's* of solace; " 715
I weänt shed a *d* on 'is blood, *North. Cobbler* 114
wi' hoffens a *d* in 'is eye. *Village Wife* 34
Taäste another *d* o' the wine— " 120
ye shant hev a *d* fro' the paäil. *Spinster's S.'s* 65
Like *d's* of blood in a dark-gray sea, *Heavy Brigade* 43
The falling *d* will make his name *Epilogue* 60
you spill The *d's* upon my forehead. *Romney's R.* 24

Drop (verb) that grace Would *d* from his o'er-brimming love, *Supp. Confessions* 113
o'er black brows *d's* down (repeat) *Madeline* 34, 46
D's in a silent autumn night. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 34
Till all my limbs *d* piecemeal from the stone, *St. S. Stylites* 44
All starry culmination *d* Balm-dews *Talking Oak* 267
a larger egg Than modern poultry *d*, *Will Water.* 122
To *d* thy foolish tears upon my grave, *Come not, when, etc.* 2
And *d's* at Glory's temple-gates, *You might have won* 34
And the lark *d* down at his feet. *Poet's Song* 8
Till the Sun *d*, dead, from the signs.' *Princess vii* 245
d me a flower, *D* me a flower. *Window, At the W.* 6
D me a flower, a flower, to kiss, " 11
D's in his vast and wandering grave. *In Mem. vi* 16
To *d* head-foremost in the jaws " *xxxiv* 15
'The cheeks *d* in; the body bows Man dies: " *xxxv* 3
D's flat, and after the great waters break *Last Tournament* 464
would *d* from the chords or the keys, *The Wreck* 27
till I feäld mysen ready to *d*. *Owd Roä* 84
gold from each laburnum chain *D* to the grass. *To Mary Boyle* 11

Dropp'd-Dropt (*See also* **Dhropt, Down-drooped, Down-dropt, Half-dropt, Low-dropt**) before my eyelids *dropt* their shade, *D. of F. Women* 1
a tear *Dropt* on the letters as I wrote. *To J. S.* 56
She *dropt* the goose, and caught the pelf, *The Goose* 13
And *dropt* the branch she held, and turning *Gardener's D.* 157
tho' my teeth, which now are *dropt* away, *St. S. Stylites* 30
'Her eyelids *dropp'd* their silken eaves. *Talking Oak* 209
Dropt dews upon her golden head, " 227
shrivell'd into darkness in his head, And *dropt* before him. *Godiva* 71
Down they *dropt*—no word was spoken— *The Captain* 51
Nor anchor *dropt* at eve or morn; *The Voyage* 82
Dropt her head in the maiden's hand, *Lady Clare* 63
He suddenly *dropt* dead of heart-disease.' *Sea Dreams* 274
And *dropt* a fairy parachute and past: *Princess, Pro.* 76
Like threaded spiders, one by one, we *dropt*, " *i* 108
We *dropt* with evening on a rustic town " 170
Two plummets *dropt* for one to sound the abyss " *ii* 176
Dropt thro' the ambrosial gloom to where below " *iv* 24
I clamber'd o'er at top with pain, *Dropt* on the sward, " 209
And down the streaming crystal *dropt*; " *vii* 165
Nor find him *dropt* upon the firths of ice, " 206
a flower, a flower, *Dropt*, a flower. *Window, At the W.* 14
And *dropt* the dust on tearless eyes; *In Mem. lxxx* 4
Dropt off gorged from a scheme that had left *Maud I i* 20
And dream he *dropt* from heaven: *Com. of Arthur* 183
then the two *Dropt* to the cove, " 378
A cloak that *dropt* from collar-bone to heel, *Gareth and L.* 682
'And thence I *dropt* into a lowly vale, *Holy Grail* 440
Dropt down from heaven? *Last Tournament* 685
with his head below the surface *dropt* *Lover's Tale i* 636
And the men *dropt* dead in the valleys *V. of Maeldune* 31
it open'd and *dropt* at the side of each man, " 85
that *dropt* to the brink of his bay, *The Wreck* 73
She *dropt* the gracious mask of motherhood, *The Ring* 384

Dropping (*See also* **Slow-dropping**) Some *d* low their crimson bells *Arabian Nights* 62
lean'd Upon him, slowly *d* fragrant dew. *Œnone* 106
d bitter tears against his brow *M. d'Arthur* 211
d down with costly bales; *Locksley Hall* 122
D the too rough H in Hell and Heaven, *Sea Dreams* 196
a breadth Of Autumn, *d* fruits of power; *Princess vi* 55
d bitter tears against a brow *Pass. of Arthur* 379

Dropping-wells Laburnums, *d-w* of fire. *In Mem. lxxviii* 12
Dropt *See* **Dropp'd**
Dropwise gather'd trickling *d* from the cleft, *Merlin and V.* 274
Dross scurf of salt, and scum of *d*, *Vision of Sin* 211
Drought On stony *d* and steaming salt; *Mariana in the S.* 40
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My one Oasis in the dust and *d* Of city life! *Edwin Morris* 3
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Drove (s) I watch the darkening *d's* of swine *Palace of Art* 199
Not one of all the *d* should touch me: swine!' *Merlin and V.* 699
Drove (verb) (*See also* **Druv**) foliage, *d* The fragrant, glistening deeps. *Arabian Nights* 13
His own thought *d* him, like a goad. *M. d'Arthur* 185
d his heel into the smoulder'd log, " *Ep.* 14
fear of change at home, that *d* him hence. *Walk. to the Mail* 68
Across the boundless east we *d*, *The Voyage* 38
But whence were those that *d* the sail " 86
Storm, such as *d* her under moonless heavens *Enoch Arden* 547
The horse he *d*, the boat he sold, " 609
thought Haunted and harass'd him, and *d* him forth, " 720
d The footstool from before him, and arose; *Aylmer's Field* 326
D in upon the student once or twice, " 462
and round me *d* In narrowing circles *Lucretius* 56
With that he *d* the knife into his side: " 275
tale of her That *d* her foes with slaughter *Princess, Pro.* 123
On glassy water *d* his cheek in lines; " *i* 116
Right on this we *d* and caught, " *iv* 188
And *d* us, last, to quite a solemn close— " *Con.* 17
We broke them on the land, we *d* them on the seas. *Third of Feb.* 30
and goodly sheep In haste they *d*, *Spec. of Iliad* 5
gold of the ruin'd woodlands *d* thro' the air. *Maud I i* 12
and she *d* them thro' the waste. *Geraint and E.* 100
and she *d* them thro' the wood. " 185
He *d* the dust against her veilless eyes: " 529
D his mail'd heel athwart the royal crown, *Balin and Balan* 540
Whom Pellam *d* away with holy heat. " 611
And *d* him into wastes and solitudes *Lancelot and E.* 252
Tell me, what *d* thee from the Table Round, *Holy Grail* 28
D me from all vainglories, rivalries, " 32
heapt in mounds and ridges all the sea *D* like a cataract, " 799
Seven days I *d* along the dreary deep, And with me *d* the moon and all the stars; " 808
His own thought *d* him like a goad. *Pass. of Arthur* 353
I flung him the letter that *d* me wild, *First Quarrel* 57
and *d* them, and smote them, and slew, *Def. of Lucknow* 71
D me and my good brothers home *Columbus* 134
D thro' the midst of the foe, *Heavy Brigade* 30
D it in wild disarray, " 60
D from out the mother's nest *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 27
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and *d* the demon from Hawa-i-ee. *Kapiolani* 33
Drown her sacred blood doth *d* The fields, *Poland* 4
Whose muffled motions blindly *d* *In Mem. xlix* 15
d His heart in the gross mud-honey *Maud I xvi* 4
they should burst and *d* with deluging storms " *II i* 42
Might *d* all life in the eye,— " *ii* 61
A stone about his neck to *d* him in it. *Gareth and L.* 812
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melody That *d's* the nearer echoes. " *Lover's Tale i* 533
Nor *d* thyself with flies *Ancient Sage* 268
Drowndid (**drowned**) Wheer the poor wench *d* hersen, *Spinster's S's.* 25
Drown'd (*See also* **Dhrownded, Drowndid**) I *d* the whoopings of the owl *St. S. Stylites* 33
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the glens are *d* in azure gloom " *iv* 525
tall columns *d* In silken fluctuation " *vi* 354
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Was *d* in passing thro' the ford, " *vi* 39
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Would she had *d* me in it, *Lancelot and E.* 1412
rest of her *D* in the gloom and horror *Lover's Tale iv* 62
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Drowning I brim with sorrow *d* song, *In Mem. xix* 12
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and the transient trouble of *d*— *Despair* 67
d old political common-sense! *Locksley H., Sixty* 250
Thousands of voices *d* his own *Vastness* 6
Drowse Let not your prudence, dearest, *d*, *Princess ii* 339
heel against the pavement echoing, burst Their *d*; *Geraint and E.* 272
Drowsed Doubted, and *d*, nodded and slept, *Com. of Arthur* 427
ravine Which *d* in gloom, seld-darken'd *Death of Œnone* 76
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Drowth (*See also* **Drouth**) Thro' the heat, the *d*, the dust, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 6
Drug (s) 'What *d* can make A wither'd palsy *Two Voices* 56
Drug (verb) *D* thy memories, lest thou learn it, *Locksley Hall* 77
D down the blindfold sense of wrong *In Mem. lxxi* 7
Druid Each was like a *D* rock; *Princess iv* 280
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Druidess grove and altar of the Druid and *D*, " 2
Drum (*See also* **War-drum**) The murmurs of the *d* and fife *Talking Oak* 215
Thy voice is heard thro' rolling *d's* *Princess iv* 577
they clash'd their arms; the *d* Beat; " *v* 250
Now, to the roll of muffled *d's*, *Ode on Well.* 87
Bugles and *d's* in the darkness, *Def. of Lucknow* 76
Drunk (*See also* **Droonk, Sow-droonk**) And *d* delight of battle with my peers, *Ulysses* 16
Ah, sweeter to be *d* with loss, *In Mem. i* 11
D even when he woo'd; *Marr. of Geraint* 442
Till, *d* with its own wine, and overfull *Lover's Tale i* 271
Were *d* into the inmost blue, " 309
D in the largeness of the utterance Of Love; " 472
for my brain was *d* with the water, *Despair* 65
Drunkard Shaking a little like a *d's* hand, *Enoch Arden* 465
The *d's* football, laughing-stocks of Time, *Princess iv* 517
let the *d*, as he stretch'd from horse *Last Tournament* 459
Drunken (*See also* **Love-drunken**) Before I well have *d*, scarce can eat: *Geraint and E.* 662
Druv (**drove**) she *d* me to drink the moor, *North. Cobbler* 30
But the heät *d* hout i' my heyes *Owd Roä* 84
Dry (**adj.**) (*See also* **Dusty-dry**) Earth is *d* to the centre, *Nothing will Die* 20
the bearded grass Is *d* and dewless. *Miller's D.* 246
the silver tongue, Cold February loved, is *d*: *The Blackbird* 14
youth Keep *d* their light from tears; *Of old sat Freedom* 20
And moist and *d*, devising long, *Love thou thy land* 38
passion sweeping thro' me left me *d*, *Locksley Hall* 131
Full cold my greeting was and *d*; *The Letters* 13
Whose pious talk, when most his heart was *d*, *Sea Dreams* 186
I found, tho' crush'd to hard and *d*, *The Daisy* 97
Be near me when my faith is *d*, *In Mem. i* 9
But with long use her tears are *d*. " *lxxviii* 20
For underfoot the herb was *d*; " *xcv* 2
cells and chambers; all were fair and *d*; *Lancelot and E.* 407
and moist or *d*, Full-arm'd upon his charger *Pelleas and E.* 215
I never said 'on wi' the *d*,' *First Quarrel* 77
but thaw tha was iver sa *d*, *North. Cobbler* 9
And each was as *d* as a cricket, *V. of Maeldune* 50
Dry (**verb**) 'The sap *dries* up: the plant declines. *Two Voices* 268
if thou be'st Love, *d* up these tears *Lover's Tale i* 780
Dryad-like *D-l*, shall wear Alternate leaf *Talking Oak* 286
Dry-tongued the *d-t* laurels' pattering talk *Maud I xviii* 8
Dubb'd Said Arthur, when he *d* him knight; *Holy Grail* 137
Dubric To whom arrived, by *D* the high saint, *Com. of Arthur* 453
holy *D* spread his hands and spake, " 471
D said; but when they left the shrine " 476
For by the hands of *D*, the high saint, *Marr. of Geraint* 838
oft I talk'd with *D*, the high saint, *Geraint and E.* 865
Duck grew So witty that ye play'd at *d's* and drakes *Last Tournament* 344
Duct 'Before the little *d's* began *Two Voices* 325
Due (**adj.**) feud, with question unto whom 'twere *d*: *Œnone* 82
Up in one night and *d* to sudden sun: *Princess iv* 312
and *d* To languid limbs and sickness; " *vi* 376
one so saved was *d* All to the saver— *Lover's Tale iv* 279
Due (**s**) little *d's* of wheat, and wine and oil; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 122
clothes the father with a dearness not his *d*. *Locksley Hall* 91
So many years from his *d*.' *Lady Clare* 32

Due (s) (*continued*) what every woman counts her *d*, Love, *Princess iii* 244
but as frankly theirs As *d's* of Nature. " *v* 204
Who give the Fiend himself his *d*, *To F. D. Maurice* 6
they miss their yearly *d* Before their time? *In Mem. xxix* 15
And render human love his *d's*; " *xxxvii* 16
Which else were fruitless of their *d*, " *xlv* 14
lazy lover Who but claims her as his *d*? *Maud I xx* 11
and let the dark face have his *d*! *Def. of Lucknow* 69
Tho' a prophet should have his *d*, *Dead Prophet* 50
Dug (*See also* **New-dug**) falling prone he *d* His fingers into the wet earth, *Enoch Arden* 779
But iron *d* from central gloom, *In Mem. cxviii* 21
Duglas loud battles by the shore Of *D*; *Lancelot and E.* 290
Duke Bury the Great *D* With an empire's lamentation, Let us bury the Great *D* *Ode on Well.* 1
Truth-lover was our English *D*; " 189
King, *d*, earl, Count, baron— *Lancelot and E.* 464
Dull (adj.) the *d* Saw no divinity in grass, *A Character* 7
You never would hear it; your ears are so *d*; *Poet's Mind* 35
How *d* it is to pause, to make an end, *Ulysses* 22
And *d* the voyage was with long delays, *Enoch Arden* 655
d and self-involved, Tall and erect, *Aylmer's Field* 118
Dull (verb) *d* Those spirit-thrilling eyes *Ode to Memory* 38
'Weep, weeping *d's* the inward pain.' *To J. S.* 40
burial mould Will *d* their comments! *Romney's R.* 126
Dull'd And *d* the murmur on thy lip, *In Mem. xxii* 16
Duller something *d* than at first, *Will Water.* 157
Dumb (*See also* **Death-dumb**) And the far-off stream is *d*, *The Owl i* 3
in a little while our lips are *d*. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 44
The streets are *d* with snow. *Sir Galahad* 52
Winds are loud and you are *d*, *Window, No Answer* 19
ran Thro' lands where not a leaf was *d*; *In Mem. xxiii* 10
lo, thy deepest lays are *d* " *lxxvi* 7
D is that tower which spake so loud, " *Con.* 106
Then I cannot be wholly *d*; *Maud II v* 100
and the dead, Oar'd by the *d*, went upward *Lancelot and E.* 1154
one hath sung and all the *d* will sing. *Holy Grail* 301
and cast her eyes down, and was *d*. *Lover's Tale iv* 329
I almost dread to find her, *d*!' " 339
'She is but *d*, because in her you see " 341
'Now all be *d*, and promise all of you " 351
D on the winter heath he lay. *Dead Prophet* 13
dazed and *d* With passing thro' *Demeter and P.* 6
Dumb'd the wholesome music of the wood Was *d* *Balin and Balan* 437
O they to be *d* by the charm!— *V. of Maeldune* 25
Dune (*See also* **Sea-dune**) long low *d*, and lazy-plunging sea. *Last Tournament* 484
glory lights the hall, the *d*, the grass! *Locksley H., Sixty* 181
Dung round and round In *d* and nettles! *Pelleas and E.* 471
Dungeon histories Of battle, bold adventure, *d*, *Aylmer's Field* 98
In damp and dismal *d's* underground, *Lover's Tale ii* 149
airs of heaven After a *d's* closeness. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 198
rib-grated *d* of the holy human ghost, *Happy* 31
Dunghill Upon an ampler *d* trod, *Will Water.* 125
And Doubt is the lord of this *d* *Despair* 90
Duomo Of tower or *d*, sunny-sweet, *The Daisy* 46
Dupe Christ the bait to trap his *d* *Sea Dreams* 191
Dusk (s) Beam'd thro' the thicken'd cedar in the *d*. *Gardener's D.* 166
A troop of snowy doves athwart the *d*, *Princess iv* 168
And in the *d* of thee, the clock Beats out *In Mem. ii* 7
I sleep till *d* is dipt in gray: " *lxvii* 12
this flat lawn with *d* and bright; " *lxxxix* 2
shapes That haunt the *d*, with ermine capes " *xcv* 11
now the doubtful *d* reveal'd The knolls " 49
So till the *d* that follow'd evensong *Gareth and L.* 793
Till the points of the foam in the *d* came *Despair* 50
or seated in the *d* Of even, *Demeter and P.* 125
Dusk (verb) Little breezes *d* and shiver *L. of Shalott i* 11
Dusky-rafter'd The *d-r* many-cobweb'd hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 362
Dust (*See also* **Blossom-dust, Doost, Lotos-dust, Touch-wood-dust**) *tho' the faults were thick as* d *In vacant chambers,* *To the Queen* 18
right ear, that is fill'd with *d*, Hears little *Two Voices* 116
soil'd with noble *d*, he hears His country's war-song " 152
A *d* of systems and of creeds. " 207
Dust (*continued*) Two handfuls of white *d*, shut in an urn of brass! *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 68
I knew your brother: his mute *d* I honour *To J. S.* 29
Lie still, dry *d*, secure of change. " 76
parch'd with *d*; Or, clotted into points *M. d'Arthur* 218
The pillar'd *d* of sounding sycamores, *Audley Court* 16
My one Oasis in the *d* and drouth Of city life! *Edwin Morris* 3
For in the *d* and drouth of London Life " 143
you may carve a shrine about my *d*, *St. S. Stylites* 195
With anthers and with *d*: *Talking Oak* 184
dead, become Mere highway *d*? *Love and Duty* 11
And vex the unhappy *d* thou wouldst not save. *Come not, when, etc.* 4
Is a clot of warmer *d*, *Vision of Sin* 113
Are but *d* that rises up, (repeat) " 133, 169
D are our frames; and, gilded *d*, *Aylmer's Field* 1
scrapings from a dozen years Of *d* and deskwork: *Sea Dreams* 78
Have fretted all to *d* and bitterness.' *Princess vi* 264
Till public wrong be crumbled into *d*, *Ode on Well.* 167
Ashes to ashes, *d* to *d*; " 270
if the wages of Virtue be *d*, *Wages* 6
Thou wilt not leave us in the *d*: *In Mem., Pro.* 9
The *d* of him I shall not see " *xvii* 19
Ye never knew the sacred *d*: " *xxi* 22
And *d* and ashes all that is; " *xxxiv* 4
Man dies: nor is there hope in *d*:' " *xxxv* 4
sow The *d* of continents to be; " 12
And Time, a maniac scattering *d*, " *l* 7
grope, And gather *d* and chaff, " *lv* 18
Be blown about the desert *d*, " *lvi* 19
we talk'd Of men and minds, the *d* of change, " *lxxi* 10
To stir a little *d* of praise. " *lxxv* 12
And dropt the *d* on tearless eyes; " *lxxx* 4
The *d* and din and steam of town: " *lxxxix* 8
Our father's *d* is left alone " *cv* 5
The life re-orient out of *d*, " *cxvi* 6
That we may lift from out of *d* A voice " *cxxxi* 5
who knows? we are ashes and *d*. *Maud I i* 32
Spice his fair banquet with the *d* of death? " *xviii* 56
My *d* would hear her and beat, " *xxii* 71
That sting each other here in the *d*; " *II i* 47
And my heart is a handful of *d*, " *v* 3
he will lift us from the *d*. *Com. of Arthur* 491
who swept the *d* of ruin'd Rome *Gareth and L.* 135
turning round she saw *D*, and the points of lances *Geraint and E.* 449
held Her finger up, and pointed to the *d*. " 453
He drove the *d* against her veilless eyes: " 529
Or pinch a murderous *d* into her drink, *Merlin and V.* 610
in the *d* of half-forgotten kings, *Lancelot and E.* 1338
Fell into *d*, and I was left alone, (repeat) *Holy Grail* 389, 400, 419
she, too, Fell into *d* and nothing, " 397
Fell into *d*, and disappear'd, " 436
And touch it, it will crumble into *d*.' " 439
whirl the *d* of harlots round and round *Pelleas and E.* 470
he knew the Prince tho' marr'd with *d*, *Guinevere* 36
I saw One lying in the *d* at Almesbury, *Pass. of Arthur* 77
parch'd with *d*; Or, clotted into points " 386
heart of Hope Fell into *d*, and crumbled *Lover's Tale i* 95
Down in the dreadful *d* that once was man, *D*, " *iv* 67
Raving of dead men's *d* and beating hearts. " 140
D to *d*—low down—let us hide! *Rizpah* 37
Thro' the heat, the drowth, the *d*, the glare, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 6
The guess of a worm in the *d* *Despair* 30
And changed her into *d*. *Ancient Sage* 162
Her *d* is greening in your leaf, " 165
and burns the feet would trample it to *d*. *The Flight* 68
and they crumble into *d*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 72
Only '*d* to *d*' for me that sicken " 149
D in wholesome old-world *d* " 150
she swept The *d* of earth from her knee. *Dead Prophet* 32
may roll with the *d* of a vanish'd race. *Vastness* 2
Stampt into *d*—tremulous, all awry, *Romney's R.* 113
The *d* send up a steam of human blood, *St. Telemachus* 53
d of the rose-petal belongs to the heart *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 9
Dusty-dry all but yester-eve was *d-d*. *Lucretius* 32
Dusty-white The river-bed was *d-w*; *Mariana in the S.* 54

Dutch sometimes a *D* love For tulips; *Gardener's D.* 192
Duty for a man may fail in *d* twice, *M. d'Arthur* 129
I must be taught my *d*, and by you! *Dora* 97
and *D* loved of Love— *Love and Duty* 46
centred in the sphere Of common *duties*, *Ulysses* 40
Go to him: it is thy *d*: kiss him: *Locksley Hall* 52
To all *duties* of her rank: *L. of Burleigh* 72
Like one who does his *d* by his own, *Enoch Arden* 333
Swerve from her *d* to herself and us— *Aylmer's Field* 304
As having fail'd in *d* to him, *Lucretius* 278
Thy *d*? What is *d*? Fare thee well!' ,, 281
O hard, when love and *d* clash! *Princess ii* 293
My brother! it was *d* spoke, not I. ,, 308
she replied, her *d* was to speak, And *d d*, clear of consequences. ,, *iii* 151
day fled on thro' all Its range of *duties* ,, 177
they That love their voices more than *d*, ,, *iv* 512
Some sense of *d*, something of a faith, ,, *Con.* 54
Till one that sought but *D's* iron crown *Ode on Well.* 122
path of *d* was the way to glory: (repeat) ,, 202, 210
find the toppling crags of *D* scaled ,, 215
The path of *d* be the way to glory: ,, 224
I done moy *d* boy 'um, (repeat) *N. Farmer, O. S.* 12, 24
I done moy *d* by Squoire an' I done moy *d* ,, 56
As it were a *d* done to the tomb, *Maud I xix* 49
I charge thee, on thy *d* as a wife, *Geraint and E.* 16
It was my *d* to have loved the highest: *Guinevere* 657
for a man may fail in *d* twice, *Pass. of Arthur* 297
I have only done my *d* as a man is bound to do: *The Revenge* 102
Dwarf (s) *D's* of the gynæceum, fail so far *Princess iii* 279
after seen The *d's* of presage: ,, *iv* 447
there rode Full slowly by a knight, lady, and *d*; Whereof the *d* lagg'd latest, *Marr. of Geraint* 187
sent Her maiden to demand it of the *d*; ,, 193
my faith, thou shalt not,' cried the *d*; ,, 198
Made sharply to the *d*, and ask'd it of him,' ,, 204
His *d*, a vicious under-shapen thing, ,, 412
thou thyself, with damsel and with *d*, ,, 581
Selfish, strange! What *d's* are men! *Sisters (E. and E.)* 199
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Eagle-peak I stared from every *e-p*, *Demeter and P.* 68
Eaglet Foster'd the callow *e*— *Œnone* 212
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With dinning sound my *e's* are rife, *Eleänore* 135
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Each hissing in his neighbour's *e*; „ *v* 15
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Yet in these *e's*, till hearing dies, „ *lvii* 9
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And took both *e* and eye; *Holy Grail* 383
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'A sound is in his *e's*'? „ 116
trumpet sounded as in a dream To *e's* but half-awaked. „ 152
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Nor lend an *e* to random cries, *Politics* 7
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And pluck'd the ripen'd *e's*, „ *ii* 2
For now is love mature in *e*.' *In Mem. lxxxi* 4
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'Ear (hear) Dosn't thou 'e my 'erse's legs, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 1
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that's what I 'e's 'im saäy— „ 59
But I 'e's es 'e'd gie fur a howry owd book *Village Wife* 45
An' I liked to 'e it I did, *Spinster's S's* 18
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so es all that I 'e's be true; „ 56
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an' I 'e's 'em yit; „ 106
An' Parson 'e 'e's on it all, *Church-warden, etc.* 37
'Eärd (heard) An 'e 'um a bummin' awaäy *N. Farmer, O. S.* 18
Theer wur a boggle in it, I often 'e 'um mysen; Moäst like a butter-bump, fur I 'e 'um about an' about, „ 30
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An' nawbody 'e on 'er sin, *Village Wife* 98
Ye niver 'e Steevie sweär *Spinster's S's.* 60
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we couldn't ha' 'e tha call, *Owd Roä* 49
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as soon as 'e 'e 'is naäme, „ 93
An' I 'e the bricks an' the baulks „ 109
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'The old *E's* daughter died at my breast; *Lady Clare* 25
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There musing sat the hoary-headed *E*, „ 295
Then sigh'd and smiled the hoary-headed *E*, „ 307
But none spake word except the hoary *E*: „ 369
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And into no *E's* palace will I go. „ 235
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'*E*, if you love me as in former years, „ 355
bow'd the all-amorous *E*, „ 360
thought she heard the wild *E* at the door, „ 381
To the waste earldom of another *e*, „ 438
Fled all the boon companions of the *E*, „ 477
Rode on a mission to the bandit *E*; „ 527
And their own *E*, and their own souls, „ 577
the huge *E* cried out upon her talk, „ 651
Then strode the brute *E* up and down his hall, „ 712
I knew this *E*, when I myself Was half a bandit „ 794
the huge *E* lay slain within his hall. „ 806
King, duke, *e*, Count, baron— *Lancelot and E.* 464
Athelstan King, Lord among *E's*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 2
Seven strong *E's* of the army of Anlaf „ 53
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Earldom From mine own *e* foully ousted me; *Marr. of Geraint* 459
Thou shalt give back their *e* to thy kin. „ 585
'This noble prince who won our *e* back, „ 619
Because we have our *e* back again. „ 701
To the waste *e* of another earl, *Geraint and E.* 438
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Break, happy land, into *e* flowers! *W. to Alexandra* 10
But that was in her *e* maidenhood, *Holy Grail* 73
Earliest Because they are the *e* of the year). *Ode to Memory* 27
The *e* pipe of half-awaken'd birds *Princess iv* 50
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He will answer to the purpose, *e* things to understand— *Locksley Hall* 55
Fast flow'd the current of her *e* tears, *Enoch Arden* 865
Were no false passport to that *e* realm, *Aylmer's Field* 183
I said no, Yet being an *e* man, gave it: *Princess i* 149
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e's And uses, careless of the rest; " 462
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That timorously and faintly *e* mine, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 164
that underground thunderclap *e* away, *Def. of Lucknow* 32
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All her harmonies *e* away?— *To Master of B.* 12
would not die, but *e* on to reach Honorius, *St. Telemachus* 76
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with *e* feet he threaded The secretest walks *The Poet* 9
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was thrown From his loud fount upon the *e* lea:— *Mine be the strength* 4
shiver of dancing leaves is thrown About its *e* chambers wide, *Maud I vi* 74
E all night to that sonorous flow *Palace of Art* 27
Illyrian woodlands, *e* falls Of water, *To E. L.* 1
e me you cry 'Our house is left unto us desolate'? *Aylmer's Field* 736
And heel against the pavement *e*, *Geraint and E.* 271
That glorious roundel *e* in our ears, *Merlin and V.* 426
the father answer'd, *e* 'highest?' *Lancelot and E.* 1078
e yell with yell, they fired the tower, *Last Tournament* 478
Or ghostly footfall *e* on the stair. *Guinevere* 507
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In crystal *eddies* glance and poise, *Miller's D.* 52
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The fancy's tenderest *e* wreathe, *In Mem. xlix* 6
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Charm'd amid *eddies* of melodious airs, *Lover's Tale i* 450
Eddy (verb) those that *e* round and round? *In Mem. liii* 12
Eddying (part) (*See also* **Multitudinous-eddying**) Were flooded over with *e* song. *Dying Swan* 42
I bubble into *e* bays, *The Brook* 41
cold streamlet curl'd Thro' all his *e* coves; *In Mem. lxxix* 10
Eddying (s) The *e* of her garments caught from thee *Ode to Memory* 31
Eden Saw distant gates of *E* gleam, *Two Voices* 212
Could keep me from that *E* where she dwelt. *Gardener's D.* 191
Summer isles of *E* lying in dark-purple spheres *Locksley Hall* 164
And every bird of *E* burst In carol, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 43
Set in this *E* of all plenteousness, *Enoch Arden* 561
Then comes the statelier *E* back to men: *Princess vii* 293
a sweet little *E* on earth that I know, *The Islet* 14
The brooks of *E* mazily murmuring, *Milton* 10
Rings *E* thro' the budded quicks, *In Mem. lxxxviii* 2
the moon Of *E* on its bridal bower: ,, *Con.* 28
O dawn of *E* bright over earth and sky, *Maud II i* 8
Like that which kept the heart of *E* green *Geraint and E.* 770
And all the separate *E's* of this earth, *Lover's Tale i* 551
diseaseful creature which in *E* was divine, *Happy* 33
Eden-isle Your Oriental *E-i's*, *To Ulysses* 38
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three times slipping from the outer *e*, *The Epic* 11
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That axelike *e* unturnable, our Head, ,, 203
grass There growing longest by the meadow's *e*, *Geraint and E.* 257
The memory's vision hath a keener *e*. *Lover's Tale i* 36
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shook the heart of *E* hearing him. ,, 63
E, whose pensive beauty, perfect else, ,, 70
and roll'd His hoop to pleasure *E*, ,, 85
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But *E's* eager fancy hurried with him ,, 208
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its worth Was being *E's*. ,, 379
would go, Labour for his own *E*, and return ,, 420
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the keen shriek 'Yes love, yes *E*, yes,' ,, 582
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E—all One bloom of youth, healthy, ,, 119
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Not I that day of *E's* love or mine— ,, 142
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Our *E* thro' the glories of the earth, ,, 225
she That loved me—our true *E*— ,, 235
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E had welcomed my brief wooing of her, ,, 254
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E but a child of six— ,, 258
Peept the winsome face of *E* ,, 260
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Educated Sir Robert with his watery smile And *e* whisker. *Edwin Morris* 129
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Edward (the Elder, King of the English, 901-925) Sons of *E* with hammer'd brands. " 14
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Edward (III., King of England) Gray with distance *E's* fifty summers, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 40
Edward (Christian name) Then, and here in *E's* time, *Locksley H., Sixty* 83
Edward Bull With Edwin Morris and with *E B* *Edwin Morris* 14
Then said the fat-faced curate *E B*, (repeat) " 42, 90
Edward Gray 'And are you married yet, *E G*?' *Edward Gray* 4
love no more Can touch the heart of *E G*. " 8
'To trouble the heart of *E G*' " 20
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And there the heart of *E G*!' " 36
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Edwin (*See also* **Edwin Morris**) 'Friend *E*, do not think yourself alone *Edwin Morris* 77
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So left the place, left *E*, " 137
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O would I were in *E's* arms— " 45
—on *E's* ship, with *E*, ev'n in death, " 46
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E answer'd, 'These things will I do, " 587
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rose a cry That *E's* men were on them, " 639
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Beholding it was *E* son of Nudd, *Geraint and E.* 781
E moving frankly forward spake: " 784
Till *E* crying, 'If ye will not go To Arthur, " 814
And one from *E*. Every now and then, When *E* rein'd his charger at her side, " 819
went apart with *E*, whom he held In converse " 881
E and with others: have ye look'd At E? " 896
E has done it, weeding all his heart " 906
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Eerie My people too were scared with *e* sounds, *The Ring* 408
Eery elfin prancer springs By night to *e* warblings, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 34
Effect (s) And thine *e* so lives in me, *In Mem. lxv* 10
Thro' manifold *e* of simple powers— *Prog. of Spring* 86
Effect (verb) tho' she herself *e* But little: *Princess iii* 264
Effeminacy Rolling on their purple couches in their tender *e*. *Boädicea* 62
all his force Is melted into mere *e*? *Marr. of Geraint* 107
Effeminate '*E* as I am, I will not fight my way *Geraint and E.* 20
Effie Little *E* shall go with me tomorrow *May Queen* 25
Don't let *E* come to see me *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 43
And *E* on the other side, " *Con.* 24
I thought of you and *E* dear; " 29
But, *E*, you must comfort *her* " 44
there to wait a little while till you and *E* come— " 58
Effluence perennial *e's*, Whereof to all that draw *Lover's Tale i* 499
Effort I made one barren *e* to break it at the last. *Happy* 72
Eft A monstrous *e* was of old the Lord *Maud I iv* 31
A bedmate of the snail and *e* and snake, *Holy Grail* 570
Egalities That cursed France with her *e*! *Aylmer's Field* 265
Egbert doing nothing Since *E*—why, " 384
Egg (*See also* **Hegg**) The goose let fall a golden *e* *The Goose* 11
we stole his fruit, His hens, his *e's*; *Walk. to the Mail* 85
Roof-haunting martins warm their *e's*: *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 17
The Cock was of a larger *e* *Will Water.* 121
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Sleeps in the plain *e's* of the nightingale. *Aylmer's Field* 103
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'twere but of the goose and golden *e's*.' *Gareth and L.* 40
Egg (*continued*) good mother, but this *e* of mine Was finer gold *Gareth and L.* 42
even in their hens and in their *e's*— *Holy Grail* 560
Nor bruised the wildbird's *e*. *Lover's Tale ii* 21
She hears the lark within the songless *e*, *Ancient Sage* 76
Egg-shell Nor cared a broken *e-s* for her lord. *Geraint and E.* 364
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torpid mummy wheat Of *E* bore a grain as sweet *To Prof. Jebb* 6
Egyptian To whom the *E*: 'O, you tamely died! *D. of F. Women* 258
Egypt-plague our arms fail'd—this *E-p* of men! *Princess v* 427
Eight (adj.) (*See also* **Height**) Was proxy-wedded with a bootless calf At *e* years old; " *i* 35
close behind her stood *E* daughters of the plough, " *iv* 278
Then those *e* mighty daughters of the plough " 550
those *e* daughters of the plough Came sallying thro' " *v* 339
And *e* years past, *e* jousts had been, *Lancelot and E.* 67
E that were left to make a purer world— *Aylmer's Field* 638
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Eighty Whose *e* winters freeze with one rebuke *Ode on Well.* 186
Timur built his ghastly tower of *e* thousand human skulls, *Locksley H., Sixty* 82
E winters leave the dog too lame to follow " 226
Forward far and far from here is all the hope of *e* years. " 254
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one, an *E* home—gray twilight pour'd *Palace of Art* 85
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Who sprang from *E* blood! *England and Amer.* 10
Gallant sons of *E* freemen, *The Captain* 7
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E loved the Queen, and with true heart " 19
Allowing it, the Prince and *E* rode, " 43
Told *E*, and they sadden'd her the more: " 64
E woke, and sat beside the couch, " 79
'If *E* errs, let *E* learn her fault.' " 132
The voice of *E*, Yniol's daughter, rang " 327
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'*E*, the good knight's horse stands in the court; " 370
the Prince, as *E* past him, fain To follow, " 375
E took his charger to the stall; " 382
E brought sweet cakes to make them cheer, " 388
rest On *E* at her lowly handmaid-work, " 400
Raised my own town against me in the night Before my *E's* birthday, " 458
looking round he saw not *E* there, " 506
red and pale Across the face of *E* hearing her; " 524
my pride Is broken down, for *E* sees my fall!' " 590
E, for she lay With her fair head in the dim-yellow light, " 599
And *E* fell in longing for a dress " 630
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E listen'd brightening as she lay; " 733
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But *E* ever kept the faded silk, " 841
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E leading down the tracks Thro' which he bad " 28
E was aware of three tall knights On horseback, " 56
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E, keeping watch, behold In the first shallow shade " 118
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E fear'd his eyes, Moist as they were, " 350
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But *E* left alone with Prince Geraint, " 365
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E answer'd, 'Yea, my lord, I know Your wish, " 418
Went *E* with her sullen follower on. " 440
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E spoke his love, But Philip loved in silence; " 40
But she loved *E*; tho' she knew it not, " 43
E set A purpose evermore before his eyes, " 44
Than *E*. Likewise had he served a year " 52
E and Annie, sitting hand-in-hand, " 69
While *E* was abroad on wrathful seas, " 91
E's white horse, and *E's* ocean spoil " 93
Friday fare was *E's* ministering. " 100
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Then *E* lay long-pondering on his plans; " 133
Thus *E* in his heart determined all: " 148
Whom *E* took, and handled all his limbs, " 153
first since *E's* golden ring had girt Her finger, " 157
For *E* parted with his old sea-friend, " 168
So all day long till *E's* last at home, " 172
E faced this morning of farewell Brightly " 182
E as a brave God-fearing man Bow'd himself " 185
O *E*, you are wise; And yet for all your wisdom " 210
'Well then,' said *E*, 'I shall look on yours. " 213
E rose, Cast his strong arms about his drooping wife, " 227
when the day, that *E* mention'd, came, " 239
still foreboding 'what would *E* say? " 253
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For, if you will, when *E* comes again " 309
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There *E* spoke no word to any one, " 667
There *E* rested silent many days. " 699
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E yearn'd to see her face again; " 717
E shunn'd the middle walk and stole Up by the wall, " 738
griefs Like his have worse or better, *E* saw. " 741
E set himself, Scorning an alms, " 811
round again to meet the day When *E* had return'd, " 823
And *E* bore his weakness cheerfully. " 827
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Then *E* rolling his gray eyes upon her, " 844
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While *E* slumber'd motionless and pale, " 908

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Enrich *E* the markets of the golden year. *Golden Year* 46
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Said Yniol; '*e* quickly.' " 360
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There will I *e* in among them all, *Lancelot and E.* 1052
Late, late, so late! but we can *e* still. *Guinevere* 169
too late! ye cannot *e* now. (repeat) *Guinevere* 170, 173, 176, 179
And *e* it, and make it beautiful? *Pass. of Arthur* 17
but *e* also here, Diffuse thyself at will *Prog. of Spring* 23
Enter'd (*See also* **Newly-enter'd**) another night in night I *e*, *Arabian Nights* 38
Each *e* like a welcome guest. *Two Voices* 411
blew Beyond us, as we *e* in the cool. *Gardener's D.* 114
struck it thrice, and, no one opening, *E*; *Enoch Arden* 280
What ail'd her then, that ere she *e*, " 518
e one Of those dark caves that run beneath the cliffs. *Sea Dreams* 89
e an old hostel, call'd mine host To council, *Princess i* 173
hastily subscribed, We *e* on the boards: " *ii* 74
as we *e* in, There sat along the forms, " 101
With me, Sir, *e* in the bigger boy, " 404
I knock'd and, bidden, *e*; " *iii* 130
dipt Beneath the satin dome and *e* in, " *iv* 31
we *e* in, and there Among piled arms " *v* 54
Empanoplied and plumed We *e* in, " 484
'Enter likewise ye And go with us:' they *e* in. *In Mem. ciii* 52
Left her and fled, and Uther *e* in, *Com. of Arthur* 201
when I *e* told me that himself And Merlin " 364
then *e* with his twain Camelot, *Gareth and L.* 302
And *e*, and were lost behind the walls. *Marr. of Geraint* 252
E, the wild lord of the place, Limours. *Geraint and E.* 277
Thereafter, when Sir Balin *e* hall, *Balin and Balan* 80
Laid lance, and *e*, and we knelt in prayer. *Holy Grail* 460
The younger sister, Evelyn, *e*— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 152
Muriel *e* with it, 'See!— *The Ring* 279
Has *e* on the larger woman-world " 486
Entering (*See also* **Half-entering**) *e* fill'd the house with sudden light. *Aylmer's Field* 682
for on *e* He had cast the curtains of their seat aside— " 802
You likewise will do well, Ladies, in *e* here, *Princess ii* 62
E, the sudden light Dazed me half-blind: " *v* 11
E then, Right o'er a mount of newly-fallen stones, *Marr. of Geraint* 360
and *e* barr'd her door, Stript off the case, *Lancelot and E.* 15
e, loosed and let him go.' *Holy Grail* 698
Sir Bors, on *e*, push'd Athwart the throng to Lancelot, " 752
E all the avenues of sense Past thro' into his citadel, *Lover's Tale i* 630
and *e* the dim vault, And, making there a sudden light, " *iv* 52
Enterprise Far-famed for well-won *e*, *Kate* 22
Here on the threshold of our *e*. *Gareth and L.* 298
Entertain'd talk and minstrel melody *e*. *Lancelot and E.* 267
Entertainment the slender *e* of a house Once rich, *Marr. of Geraint* 301
Enthroned or the *e* Persephonè in Hades, *Princess iv* 438
Entranced *E* with that place and time, *Arabian Nights* 97
Entreat 'Earl, *e* her by my love, *Marr. of Geraint* 760
Entreaty manifold *entreaties*, many a tear, *Enoch Arden* 160
Entry Above an *e*: riding in, we call'd; *Princess i* 225
A column'd *e* shone and marble stairs, " *v* 364
in the Vestal *e* shriek'd The virgin marble " *vi* 350
two great *entries* open'd from the hall, *Gareth and L.* 665
by this *e* fled The damsel in her wrath, " 674
a lion on each side That kept the *e*, *Holy Grail* 818
Strewn in the *e* of the moaning cave; *Lover's Tale iii* 2
Entry-gates Stood from his walls and wing d his *e g* *Aylmer's Field* 18
Entwine Round my true heart thine arms *e* *Miller's D.* 216
E the cold baptismal font, *In Mem. xxix* 10
Envied I *e* your sweet slumber, *The Flight* 9
Envious *See* **Half-envious**
Envy (s) far aloof From *e*, hate and pity, *Lucretius* 77
No lewdness, narrowing *e*, monkey-spite, " 211
Know well that *E* calls you Devil's son, *Merlin and V.* 467
then did *E* call me Devil's son: " 497
E wears the mask of Love, *Locksley H., Sixty* 109
Envy (verb) *Her* countrywomen! she did not *e* *Princess iii* 41
I *e* not in any moods The captive void *In Mem. xxvii* 1
I *e* not the beast that takes His license 5
Envying Leolin, I almost sin in *e* you: *Aylmer's Field* 360
And *e* all that meet him there. *In Mem. lx* 8
Enwind Danube rolling fair *E* her isles, *In Mem. xcviii* 10
Enwomb O day which did *e* that happy hour, *Lover's Tale i* 485
Enwound the circle of his arms *E* us both; *Gardener's D* 217
E him fold by fold, and made him gray *Guinevere* 603
Epic (adj.) Princess, six feet high, Grand, *e*, *Princess, Pro.* 225
Epic (s) 'he burnt His *e*, his King Arthur, *The Epic* 28
With scraps of thundrous *E* lilted out *Princess ii* 375
Epicurean (adj.) majesties Of settled, sweet, *E* life. *Lucretius* 218
Epicurean (s) like a stoic, or like A wiser *e*, *Maud I iv* 21
Epitaph (*See also* **Hepitaph**) cut this *e* above my bones; *Princess ii* 207
Epithet And pelted with outrageous *e's*, *Aylmer's Field* 286
and your fine *e* Is accurate too, *Merlin and V.* 532
Epoch A juster *e* has begun. *Epilogue* 6
Equal (adj.) Gliding with *e* crowns two serpents led *Alexander* 6
who wrought Two spirits to one *e* mind— *Miller's D.* 236
Let us swear an oath, and keep it with an *e* mind, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 108
we are; One *e* temper of heroic hearts, *Ulysses* 68
crime of sense became The crime of malice, and is *e* blame.' *Vision of Sin* 216
Maintaining that with *e* husbandry *Princess i* 130
Toward that great year of *e* mights and rights, " *iv* 74
I saw That *e* baseness lived in sleeker times " *v* 385
scorn'd to help their *e* rights Against the sons of men, " *vii* 233
the track Whereon with *e* feet we fared; *In Mem. xxv* 2
But lives to wed an *e* mind; " *lxii* 8
First love, first friendship, *e* powers, " *lxxxv* 107
Faith and unfaith can ne'er be *e* powers: *Merlin and V.* 388
To leave an *e* baseness; " 830
As Love and I do number *e* years, *Lover's Tale i* 195
A planet *e* to the sun Which cast it, *To E. Fitzgerald* 35
The girls of *e* age, but one was fair, *The Ring* 160
every heart that loves with truth is *e* to endure. *The Flight* 104
your passionate shriek for the rights of an *e* humanity, *Beautiful City* 2
For all they rule—by *e* law for all? *Akbar's Dream* 110

Equal (s) The woman were an *e* to the man. *Princess i* 131
and this proud watchword rest Of *e*; „ *vii* 301
in true marriage lies Nor *e*, nor unequal: „ 303
'Ye are *e's*, equal-born.' *Locksley H., Sixty* 110
Each religion says, 'Thou art one, without *e*.' *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 3
Equal (verb) what delights can *e* those *In Mem. xlii* 9
Equal-blowing Beneath a broad and *e-b* wind, *Gardener's D.* 77
Equal-born 'Ye are equals, *e-b*' *E-b*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 110
Equall'd Strength came to me that *e* my desire. *D. of F. Women* 230
Equal-poised O friendship, *e-p* control, *In Mem. lxxxv* 33
Equatorial Not such as here—an *e* one, *Lover's Tale iv* 190
Equinox feel in head or chest Our changeful *e'es*, *Will Water.* 238
Erased *See* **Sand-erased**
Erect Tall and *e*, but bending from his height *Aylmer's Field* 119
anger-charm'd from sorrow, soldierlike, *E*: „ 729
Tall and *e*, but in the middle aisle Reel'd, „ 818
Strode from the porch, tall, and *e* again. „ 825
E behind a desk of satin-wood, *Princess ii* 105
Lady Blanche *e* Stood up and spake, „ *iv* 290
E and silent, striking with her glance „ *vi* 152
Erin With Anguisant of *E*, Morganore, *Com. of Arthur* 115
Ermine with *e* capes And woolly-breasts and beaded eyes; *In Mem. xcv* 11
Erne (Miriam) *See* **Miriam, Miriam Erne**
Erne (Muriel) *See* **Muriel, Muriel Erne**
Eros a bevy of *E'es*, apple-cheek'd, *The Islet* 11
Err forms that *e* from honest Nature's rule! *Locksley Hall* 61
O my princess! true she *e's*, *Princess iii* 107
she that has a son And sees him *e*: „ 261
For nothing is that *e's* from law. *In Mem. lxxiii* 8
'If Enid *e's*, let Enid learn her fault.' *Marr. of Geraint* 132
Errant (*See also* **Damsel-errant, Knighthood-errant**)
and *e* knights And ladies came, *Marr. of Geraint* 545
To lead an *e* passion home again. *Lucretius* 17
Prince had brought his *e* eyes Home from the rock, *Geraint and E.* 245
Errantry *See* **Knight-errantry**
Err'd Aim'd at the helm, his lance *e*; *Geraint and E.* 157
if ancient prophecies Have *e* not, *Guinevere* 450
Errest 'Nay—but thou *e*, Lancelot: *Holy Grail* 881
Erring an *e* pearl Lost in her bosom: *Princess iv* 60
Error intellect to part *E* from crime; *Isabel* 15
Shall *E* in the round of time Still father Truth? *Love and Duty* 4
Deep as Hell I count his *e*. *The Captain* 3
Dismal *e*! fearful slaughter! „ 65
Child, if it were thine *e* or thy crime *Come not, when, etc.* 7
some gross *e* lies In this report, *Princess i* 69
so she wears her *e* like a crown „ *iii* 111
The damsel's headlong *e* thro' the wood— *Gareth and L.* 1215
When he flouted a statesman's *e*, *The Wreck* 68
Life with its anguish, and horrors, and *e's*— *Despair* 48
'Erse (horse) Dosn't thou 'ear my *'e's* legs, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 1
Fur he ca'd 'is *'e* Billy-rough-un, *Village Wife* 84
Esau a heart as rough as *E's* hand, *Godiva* 28
Escape (s) and tumbles and childish *e's*, *Maud I i* 69
From which was no *e* for evermore; *Merlin and V.* 210
From which is no *e* for evermore.' „ 544
Escape (verb) who scarce would *e* with her life; *In the Child. Hosp.* 66
if they be bold enough, who shall *e*? *Def. of Lucknow* 40
if I do not *e* you at last. *Despair* 114
And who shall *e* if they close? *Heavy Brigade* 16
can *e* From the lower world within him, *Making of Man* 1
Escaped (*See also* **'Scaped**) when the second Christmas came, *e* His keepers, *Aylmer's Field* 838
From which I *e* heart-free, *Maud I ii* 11
Escaping Like the caged bird *e* suddenly, *Enoch Arden* 269
Esh (ash) Breäk me a bit o' the *e* for his 'eäd, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 41
Eshcol vines with grapes Of *E* hugeness; *To E. Fitzgerald* 28
Espalier *e's* and the standards all Are thine; *The Blackbird* 5
Espied stood, Until the King *e* him, *Holy Grail* 755
Essay must thou dearly love thy first *e*, *Ode to Memory* 83
Essay'd *e*, by tenderest-touching terms, *Merlin and V.* 898
Then in my madness I *e* the door; *Holy Grail* 841
Essayist Authors—*e*, atheist, novelist, *Locksley H., Sixty* 139
Essence I floated free, As naked *e*, *Two Voices* 374
O sacred *e*, other form, *In Mem. lxxxv* 35
Essence (*continued*) his *e's* turn'd the live air sick, *Maud I xiii* 11
In thine own *e*, and delight thyself *Lover's Tale i* 13
Estate (condition) Whose life in low *e* began *In Mem. lxiv* 3
Day, when my crown'd *e* begun To pine „ *lxxii* 5
Beholding one so bright in dark *e*, *Marr. of Geraint* 786
Estate (lands) (*See also* **'Staäte**) now lord of the broad *e* and the Hall, *Maud I i* 19
This lump of earth has left his *e* „ *xvi* 1
an orphan with half a shire of *e*,— *Charity* 13
Estate (verb) *E* them with large land and territory *Lancelot and E.* 1322
Esteem talk kindlier: we *e* you for it— *Princess v* 212
Esteem'd we trust that you *e* us not Too harsh „ *iii* 198
Esther those of old That lighted on Queen *E*, *Marr. of Geraint* 731
Estuary colony smoulder'd on the refluent *e*; *Boädicea* 28
Ethereal over those *e* eyes The bar of Michael Angelo. *In Mem. lxxxvii* 39
Eternal (adj.) Lay there exiled from *e* God, *Palace of Art* 263
every hour is saved From that *e* silence, *Ulysses* 27
Pure lilies of *e* peace, *Sir Galahad* 67
Or that *e* want of pence, *Will Water.* 43
Dwelt with *e* summer, ill-content. *Enoch Arden* 562
center'd in *e* calm. *Lucretius* 79
E honour to his name. (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 150, 231
Nor palter'd with *E* God for power; „ 180
shall bloom The *e* landscape of the past; *In Mem. xlvi* 8
E form shall still divide The *e* soul from all beside; „ *xlvii* 6
on the low dark verge of life The twilight of *e* day. „ *l* 16
E greetings to the dead; „ *lvii* 14
E process moving on, „ *lxxxii* 5
Which masters Time indeed, and is *E*, „ *lxxxv* 66
To bare the *e* Heavens again, „ *cxxii* 4
Lo! I forgive thee, as *E* God Forgives: *Guinevere* 544
quiet fields of *e* sleep! *V. of Maeldune* 80
bawl'd the dark side of your faith and a God of *e* rage, *Despair* 39
pity for our own selves till we long'd for *e* sleep. „ 46
march of that *E* Harmony Whereto the worlds beat time, *D. of the Duke of C.* 15
Eternal (s) Shiah and Sunnee, Symbol the *E*! *Akbar's Dream* 108
Eternity All things will change Thro' *e*. *Nothing will Die* 16
even and morn Ever will be Thro' *e*. „ 35
even and morn Ye will never see Thro' *e*. *All Things will Die* 46
So in the light of great *e* *Love and Death* 12
He names the name *E*. *Two Voices* 291
But dreadful time, dreadful *e*, *Palace of Art* 267
The sabbaths of *E*, *St Agnes' Eve* 33
Music's golden sea Setting toward *e*, *Ode on Well.* 253
O skill'd to sing of Time or *E*, *Milton* 2
girth of Time Inswathe the fullness of *E*, *Lover's Tale i* 483
You that shape for *E*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 43
Seem'd nobler than their hard *Eternities*. *Demeter and P.* 107
Etiquette clamouring *e* to death, *Princess v* 17
Ettarre for the lady was *E*, And she was a great lady *Pelleas and E.* 97
Linger'd *E*: and seeing Pelleas droop, „ 178
from the tower above him cried *E*, „ 231
Then when he came before *E*, „ 237
Bound on her brow, were Gawain and *E*. „ 435
Eunuch-hearted art thou not that *e-h* King *Last Tournament* 445
whine And snivel, being *e-h* too, „ 450
Europa sweet *E's* mantle blew unclasp'd, *Palace of Art* 117
Europe Better fifty years of *E* than a cycle of Cathay. *Locksley Hall* 184
guard the eye, the soul Of *E*, *Ode on Well.* 161
Once the weight and fate of *E* hung. „ 240
Tho' all the storm of *E* on us break; *Third of Feb.* 14
But the one voice in *E*: we *must* speak; „ 16
avenging rod Shall lash all *E* into blood; *To F. D. Maurice* 34
Surely the pibroch of *E* is ringing *Def. of Lucknow* 97
gain'd a freedom known to *E*, known to all; *Locksley H., Sixty* 129
European never floats an *E* flag, *Locksley Hall* 161
the centre and crater of *E* confusion, *Beautiful City* 1
Europe-shadowing wheel'd on *E's* wings, *Ode on Well.* 120
Eustace I and *E* from the city went *Gardener's D.* 2
My *E* might have sat for Hercules; „ 7
E painted her, And said to me, „ 20
E turn'd, and smiling said to me, „ 97
'*E*,' I said, 'this wonder keeps the house.' „ 119
With solemn gibe did *E* banter me. „ 168

Eustace (*continued*) till Autumn brought an hour For *E*, *Gardener's D.* 208
Evangel Heaven-sweet *E*, ever-living word, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 28
Evangelist something seal'd The lips of that *E*. *In Mem. xxxi* 16
Evasion Elusion, and occasion, and *e'*? *Gareth and L.* 288
Eve (*See also* **Christmas Eäve, Christmas-eve, Yester-eve**)
At *e* the beetle boometh *Claribel* 9
At *e* a dry cicala sung, *Mariana in the S.* 85
And when the zoning *e* has died *On a Mourner* 21
Nor anchor dropt at *e* or morn ; *The Voyage* 82
From fringes of the faded *e*, *Move eastward* 3
Except when for a breathing-while at *e*, *Aylmer's Field* 449
As thro' the land at *e* we went, *Princess ii* 1
at *e* and dawn With Ida, Ida, Ida, rang the woods ; „ *iv* 432
sitting at home in my father's farm at *e* : *Grandmother* 90
Will there be dawn in West and *e* in East ? *Gareth and L.* 712
No later than last *e* to Prince Geraint— *Marr. of Geraint* 603
Her seer, her bard, her silver star of *e*, *Merlin and V.* 954
Heard on the winding waters, *e* and morn *Lancelot and E.* 1408
days Of dewy dawning and the amber *e's* *Lover's Tale i* 52
while my life's late *e* endures, *To Marg. of Dufferin* 49
star of *e* was drawing light From the dead sun, *Death of Œnone* 64
day by day, thro' many a blood-red *e*, *St. Telemachus* 3
E after *e* that haggard anchorite Would haunt „ 12
Eve (**proper name**) since the time when Adam first
Embraced his *E* *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 42
Shadowing the snow-limb'd *E* *Maud I xviii* 28
Evelyn *E* begins it ' O diviner Air.' *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 4
Now follows Edith echoing *E*. „ 15
graver than the other—Edith than *E*. „ 27
E is gayer, wittier, prettier, „ 36
The younger sister, *E*, enter'd— „ 152
told your wayside story to my mother And *E*. „ 190
For *E* knew not of my former suit, „ 205
round my *E* clung In utter silence for so long, „ 216
bright quick smile of *E*, that had sunn'd „ 243
this I named from her own self, *E* : „ 271
traitors to her ; our quick *E*— „ 285
Even (**adj.**) Upon an *e* pedestal with man.' *Princess iii* 224
And climb'd upon a fair and *e* ridge, *Marr. of Geraint* 239
Even (**s**) (*See also* **Yester-even**) For *e* and morn
Ever will be Thro' eternity. *Nothing will Die* 33
For *e* and morn Ye will never see Thro' eternity. *All Things will Die* 44
Thou comest morning or *e* ; she cometh not morning or *e. Leonine Eleg.* 15
Her tears fell with the dews at *e* ; *Mariana* 13
And the crag that fronts the *E*, *Eleänore* 40
Whisper in odorous heights of *e*. *Milton* 16
gave a shield whereon the Star of *E* *Gareth and L.* 1117
setting, when *E* descended, the very sunset *V. of Maeldune* 66
Light the fading gleam of *E* ? *Locksley H., Sixty* 229
or seated in the dusk Of *e*, *Demeter and P.* 126
Evenfall. thro' the laurels At the quiet *e*, *Maud II iv* 78
Evening (**adj.**) (*See also* **Evening-Star**) And with the *e* cloud, *Ode to Memory* 22
To the shepherd who watcheth the *e* star. *Dying Swan* 35
You are the *e* star, *Margaret* 27
Floating thro' an *e* atmosphere, *Eleänore* 100
Eyed like the *e* star, with playful tail *Œnone* 200
same strength which threw the Morning Star Can
throw the *E*,' *Gareth and L.* 1109
We should see the Globe we groan in, fairest of
their *e* stars. *Locksley H., Sixty* 188
The mellow lin-lan-lone of *e* bells *Far-far-away* 5
Sunset and *e* star, *Crossing the Bar* 1
Twilight and *e* bell, „ 9
Evening (**s**) in stillest *e's* With what voice *Adeline* 30
Many an *e* by the waters did we watch *Locksley Hall* 37
It chanced one *e* Annie's children long'd *Enoch Arden* 362
At *e* when the dull November day „ 721
We dropt with *e* on a rustic town *Princess i* 170
With brow to brow like night and *e* mixt „ *vi* 131
it was *e* : silent light Slept on the painted walls, „ *vii* 120
all of an *e* late I climb'd to the top *Grandmother* 37
Never morning wore To *e*, *In Mem. vi* 8
air, That rollest from the gorgeous gloom Of *e* „ *lxxxvi* 3
It leads me forth at *e*, *Maud II iv* 17
knight, That named himself the Star of *E*, *Gareth and L.* 1090
Evening (**s**) (*continued*) mixt Her fancies with the
sallow-rifted glooms Of *e*, *Lancelot and E.* 1003
or ever that *e* ended a great gale blew, *The Revenge* 114
gloom of the *e*, Life at a close ; *Vastness* 15
Evening-lighted From the *e-l* wood, *Margaret* 10
Evening-Star call themsleves the Day, Morning-Star,
and Noon-Sun, and *E-S*, *Gareth and L.* 634
Evenness I lost myself and fell from *e*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 164
Even-sloping Near him a mound of *e-s* side, *Pelleas and E.* 25
Evensong I know At matins and at *e*, *Supp. Confessions* 99
till the dusk that follow'd *e* *Gareth and L.* 793
Event such refraction of *e's* As often rises *In Mem. xcii* 15
And one far-off divine *e*, „ *Con.* 143
Enid stood aside to wait the *e*, *Geraint and E.* 153
thou remaining here wilt learn the *e* ; *Guinevere* 577
Move with me to the *e*. *Lover's Tale i* 298
there, my latest vision—then the *e* ! „ *iii* 59
He flies the *e* : he leaves the *e* to me : „ *iv* 1
the *e* Glanced back upon them in his after life, „ 23
Eventide Either at morn or *e*. *Mariana* 16
For at *e*, listening earnestly, *A spirit haunts* 4
Then, on a golden autumn *e*, *Enoch Arden* 61
Everard (*See also* **Everard Hall, Hall**) clapt his hand On
E's shoulder, and, 'I hold by him.' And I,' quoth *E*, *The Epic* 22
For I remember'd *E's* college fame „ 46
Everard Hall (*See also* **Everard, Hall**) parson Holmes, the
poet *E H*, „ 4
Ever-breaking heard an *e-b* shore That tumbled *In Mem. cxxiv* 11
Ever-brightening Fifty years of *e-b* Science ! *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 53
Ever-broadening Fifty years of *e-b* Commerce ! „ 52
ocean-empire with her boundless homes For *e-b*
England, *To the Queen ii* 30
Ever-changing a power to make This *e-c* world of
circumstance, *To Duke of Argyll* 10
the never-changing One And *e-c* Many, *Akbar's Dream* 148
thee the changeless in thine *e-c* skies. *Akbar's D., Hymn* 4
Ever-climbing but that *e-c* wave, Hurl'd back again *Last Tournament* 92
Ever-deepen'd By the long torrent's *e-d* roar, *Death of Œnone* 85
Ever-echoing And *e-e* avenues of song. *Ode on Well.* 79
Ever-fancied Before an *e-f* arrow, made *Geraint and E.* 531
Ever-fleeting And rippled like an *e-f* wave, *Gareth and L.* 215
Ever-floating death, death, thou *e-f* cloud, *Œnone* 238
Evergreen (**adj.**) that *e* laurel is blasted by more than
lightning ! *Parnassus* 12
Evergreen (**s**) And in it throve an ancient *e*, *Enoch Arden* 735
O hollies and ivies and *e's*, *Spiteful Letter* 23
With but a drying *e* for crest, *Gareth and L.* 1116
Ever-growing Almost blind With *e-g* cataract, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 192
How long thine *e-g* mind Hath still'd *Freedom* 33
Ever-heightening And every phase of *e-h* life, *De Prof., Two G.* 7
Ever-highering In *e-h* eagle-circles up To the great Sun *Gareth and L.* 21
Everlasting The marvel of the *e* will, *The Poet* 7
she took the tax away And built herself an *e* name. *Godiva* 79
Nor sound of human sorrow mounts to mar Their sacred
e calm ! *Lucretius* 110
Lamp of the Lord God Lord *e*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 28
Knowing the Love we were used to believe *e* would die : *Despair* 54
Infinite cruelty rather than make *e* Hell, „ 96
In the name Of the *e* God, I will live and die with you. *Happy* 108
Ever-living Heaven-sweet Evangel, *e-l* word, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 28
Ever-loyal Their *e-l* iron leader's fame, *Ode on Well.* 229
Ever-moaning An *e-m* battle in the mist, *Merlin and V.* 192
Evermore My bride to be, my *e* delight, *Maud I xviii* 73
Ever-murder'd *e-m* France, By shores that darken *Aylmer's Field* 766
Ever-ravening *e-r* eagle's beak and talon *Boädicea* 11
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Green Sussex *f* into blue With one gray glimpse *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 7
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You cannot *f* but work in hues to dim „ 170
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Where truth in closest words shall *f*, „ *xxxvi* 6
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fine plots may *f*, Tho' harlots paint *Merlin and V.* 820
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She *f* and sadden'd knowing it; *Enoch Arden* 257
all her force *F* her; and sighing, „ 375
thought and nature *f* a little, „ 792
As having *f* in duty to him, *Lucretius* 278
the year in which our olives *f*. *Princess i* 125
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she had *f* In sweet humility; had *f* in all; „ 228
for a vast speculation had *f*, *Maud I i* 9
either *f* to make the kingdom one. *Com. of Arthur* 15
ever *f* to draw The quiet night into her blood, *Marr. of Geraint* 531
f of late To send his tribute; *Balin and Balan* 3
But on all those who tried and *f*, *Merlin and V.* 590
many tried and *f*, because the charm „ 595
I well believe she tempted them and *f*, „ 819
f to find him, tho' I rode all round *Lancelot and E.* 709
yet thee She *f* to bind, tho' being, „ 1385
This Holy Thing, *f* from my side, nor come Cover'd, *Holy Grail* 470
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Britain *f*; and never more, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 22
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All her splendour *f* To lure those eyes *St. Telemachus* 35
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Failing (**part.**) The strong limbs *f*; *All Things will Die* 32
F to give the bitter of the sweet, *D. of F. Women* 286
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f Have all men true and leal, *Merlin and V.* 793
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Wherefore that *f* smile of thine, „ 38
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Faint (**adj.**) (*continued*) To whom replied King Arthur, *f* and pale: *M. d'Arthur* 72
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F she grew, and ever fainter, *L. of Burleigh* 81
The voice grew *f*: there came a further change: *Vision of Sin* 207
F as a figure seen in early dawn *Enoch Arden* 357
the hues are *f* And mix with hollow masks *In Mem. lxx* 3
This haunting whisper makes me *f*, „ *lxxxi* 7
let her eat; the damsel is so *f*.' *Geraint and E.* 206
chafing his *f* hands, and calling to him; „ 585
seem'd to change, and grow *F* and far-off. *Balin and Balan* 218
F in the low dark hall of banquet: „ 343
dying brother cast himself Dying; and *he* lifted *f* eyes; „ 594
I was *f* to swooning, and you lay Foot-gilt *Merlin and V.* 281
all too *f* and sick am I For anger: *Lancelot and E.* 1086
To whom replied King Arthur, *f* and pale: *Pass. of Arthur* 240
there came, but *f* As from beyond the limit of the world, „ 457
the heart—it beat: *F*—but it beat: *Lover's Tale iv* 81
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F as a climate-changing bird that flies *Demeter and P.* 1
are *f* And pale in Alla's eyes, *Akbar's Dream* 10
Faint (**verb**) I *f*, I fall. Men say that thou *Supp. Confessions* 2
I *f* in this obscurity, (repeat) *Ode to Memory* 6, 44, 123
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flowers would *f* at your cruel cheer. *Poet's Mind* 15
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'Cry, *f* not, climb: the summits slope „ 184
F's like a dazzled morning moon. *Fatima* 28
and the heart *F's*, faded by its heat. *D. of F. Women* 288
They *f* on hill or field or river: *Princess iv* 14
Beginning to *f* in the light that she loves *Maud I xxii* 9
To *f* in the light of the sun she loves, To *f* in his light, and to die. „ 11
my whole soul languishes And *f's*, *Lover's Tale i* 268
at his feet I seem'd to *f* and fall, „ *ii* 96
Faint-blue A *f-b* ridge upon the right, *Mariana in the S.* 5
Fainted at the clamouring of her enemy *f* *Boädicea* 82
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She replies, in accents *f*, *L. of Burleigh* 5
Faint she grew and ever *f*, „ 81
F by day, but always in the night Blood-red, *Holy Grail* 472
f onward, like wild birds that change *Pass. of Arthur* 38
Our voices were thinner and *f* *V. of Maeldune* 22
slower and *f*, Old and weary, *Merlin and the G.* 99
Is it turning a *f* red? *The Dawn* 22
Faintest *f* sunlights flee About his shadowy sides: *The Kraken* 4
The smallest rock far on the *f* hill, *Com. of Arthur* 99
Has push'd toward our *f* sun *To Ulysses* 23
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Fainting *F* flowers, faded bowers, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 11
Faintlier Then laugh'd again, but *f*, *Guinevere* 58
savour of thy kitchen came upon me A little *f*: *Gareth and L.* 994
Faintly Tho' *f*, merrily—far and far away— *Enoch Arden* 614
F smiling Adeline, *Adeline* 2
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Faintly-shadow'd as he traced a *f-s* track, *Lancelot and E.* 165
Faintly-venom'd smiles, and *f-v* points Of slander, *Merlin and V.* 172
Faint-stomach'd '*f-s*! faint as I am, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 192
Fair (**adj., s., adv.**) (*See also* **Full-fair**, **Phantom-fair**, **Silver-fair**, **Starry-fair**) But beyond expression *f* *Adeline* 5
gleaming rind ingrav'n, 'For the most *f*,' *Œnone* 73
Thy mortal eyes are frail to judge of *f*, „ 158
Fairest—why fairest wife? am I not *f*? „ 196
Methinks I must be *f*, for yesterday, „ 198
uninvited came Into the *f* Peleïan banquet-hall, „ 225
O the Earl was *f* to see! (repeat) *The Sisters* 6, 12, 18, 24, 30, 36
divinely tall, And most divinely *f*. *D. of F. Women* 88

Fair (adj., s., adv.) (*continued*) in *f* field Myself for such a face had boldly died *D. of F. Women* 97
" No *f* Hebrew boy Shall smile away my maiden blame " 213
I am that Rosamond, whom men call *f*, " 251
'Come again, and thrice as *f*;' *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 26
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f young beech That here beside me stands, " 141
oak on lea Shall grow so *f* as this.' " 244
What moral is in being *f*. *Day-Dm., Moral* 4
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Sees whatever *f* and splendid *L. of Burleigh* 27
She was more *f* than words can say: *Beggar Maid* 2
Tomohrit, Athos, all things *f*, *To E. L.* 5
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'Too happy, fresh, and *f*, Too fresh and *f* *The Brook* 217
a couple, *f* As ever painter painted, *Aylmer's Field* 105
Sear'd by the close ecliptic, was not *f*; " 193
Should as by miracle, grow straight and *f*— " 676
F as the Angel that said 'Hail!' " 681
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'if every star in heaven Can make it *f*: *Sea Dreams* 82
one that arm'd Her own *f* head, *Princess, Pro.* 33
then the maiden Aunt Took this *f* day for text, " 108
A prince I was, blue-eyed, and *f* in face, " *i* 1
'My sister.' 'Comely, too, by all that's *f*, " *ii* 114
and pass With all *f* theories made to gild " 233
all her thoughts as *f* within her eyes, " 326
So stood that same *f* creature at the door. " 329
beauties every shade of brown and *f* " 437
And why we came? I fabled nothing *f*, " *iii* 136
The head and heart of all our *f* she-world, " 163
'or with *f* philosophies That lift the fancy; " 340
elaborately wrought With *f* Corinna's triumph; " 349
'*F* daughter, when we sent the Prince your way " *iv* 398
From all high places, lived in all *f* lights, " 430
All her *f* length upon the ground she lay: " *v* 59
Upon the skirt and fringe of our *f* land, " 219
'O *f* and strong and terrible! " *vi* 163
So their *f* college turn'd to hospital; " *vii* 17
till she not *f* began To gather light " 23
And found *f* peace once more among the sick. " 44
those *f* charities Join'd at her side; " 65
Stays all the *f* young planet in her hands— " 264
The sea-kings' daughter as happy as *f*, *W. to Alexandra* 26
Not once or twice in our *f* island-story, *Ode on Well.* 209
That one *f* planet can produce, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 24
let the *f* white-wing'd peacemaker fly To happy havens " 34
F empires branching, both, in lusty life!— *W. to Marie Alex.* 21
Lariano crept To that *f* port below the castle *The Daisy* 79
The fields are *f* beside them, *Voice and the P.* 17
F is her cottage in its place, *Requiescat* 1
Thy creature, whom I found so *f*. *In Mem., Pro.* 38
And glad to find thyself so *f*, " *vi* 27
F ship, that from the Italian shore " *ix* 1
Who broke our *f* companionship, " *xxii* 13
And all we met was *f* and good, " *xxiii* 17
If all was good and *f* we met, " *xxiv* 5
Man, her last work, who seem'd so *f*, " *lvi* 9
Looks thy *f* face and makes it still. " *lxx* 16
With promise of a morn as *f*; " *lxxxiv* 29
great Intelligences *f* That range above " *lxxxv* 21
When one would aim an arrow *f*, " *lxxxvii* 25
My Arthur found your shadows *f*, " *lxxxix* 6
Imaginations calm and *f*, " *xciv* 10
And those *f* hills I sail'd below, " *xcviii* 2
Let her great Danube rolling *f* Enwind her isles, " 9
Unloved, the sun-flower, shining *f*, " *ci* 5
trust In that which made the world so *f*. " *cxvi* 8
And in the setting thou art *f*. " *cxxx* 4
she grows For ever, and as *f* as good. " *Con.* 36
she promised then to be *f*. *Maud I i* 68
Man in his pride, and Beauty *f* in her flower; " *iv* 25
I had fancied it would be *f*. " *vi* 6
And *f* without, faithful within, " *xiii* 37

Fair (adj., s., adv.) (*continued*) garden of roses And lilies *f* on a lawn; *Maud I xiv* 2
Upon a pastoral slope as *f*, " *xviii* 19
And you *f* stars that crown a happy day " 30
Spice his *f* banquet with the dust of death? " 56
When the face of night is *f* on the dewy downs, " *III vi* 5
To have look'd, tho' but in a dream, upon eyes so *f*, " 16
Had one *f* daughter, and none other child; *Com. of Arthur* 2
One falling upon each of three *f* queens, " 276
but this King is *f* Beyond the race of Britons " 330
And hated this *f* world and all therein, " 344
The *f* beginners of a nobler time, " 457
And we that fight for our *f* father Christ, " 510
One was *f*, strong, arm'd— *Gareth and L.* 104
the whole *f* city had disappear'd " 196
Broad brows and *f*, a fluent hair and fine, High nose, a nostril large and fine, and hands Large, *f* and fine!— " 464
f and fine, forsooth! " 474
I leave not till I finish this *f* quest, " 774
find My fortunes all as *f* as hers who lay " 903
Bare-footed and bare-headed three *f* girls " 926
F words were best for him who fights for thee; " 946
'*F* damsel, you should worship me the more, " 1022
And seeing now thy words are *f*, methinks " 1181
'My *f* child, What madness made thee challenge the chief knight Of Arthur's hall?' '*F* Sir, they bad me do it. " 1415
He craved a *f* permission to depart, *Marr. of Geraint* 40
'Farewell, *f* Prince,' answer'd the stately Queen. " 224
And climb'd upon a *f* and even ridge, " 239
'Whither, *f* son?' to whom Geraint replied, " 298
Moved the *f* Enid, all in faded silk, " 366
'*F* Host and Earl, I pray your courtesy; " 403
Nor can see elsewhere, anything so *f*. " 499
'Advance and take, as fairest of the *f*, " 553
With her *f* head in the dim-yellow light, " 600
For tho' ye won the prize of fairest *f*, And tho' I heard him call you fairest *f*, " 719
however *f*, She is not fairer in new clothes " 721
She never yet had seen her half so *f*; " 741
I vow'd that could I gain her, our *f* Queen, " 787
When your *f* child shall wear your costly gift " 819
not to goodly hill or yellow sea Look'd the *f* Queen, " 831
But hire us some *f* chamber for the night, *Geraint and E.* 238
Femininely *f* and dissolutely pale. " 275
'*F* and dear cousin, you that most had cause " 824
Did her mock-honour as the fairest *f*, " 833
Before the Queen's *f* name was breathed upon, " 951
her ladies loved to call Enid the *F*, " 963
till he crown'd A happy life with a *f* death, " 968
Early, one *f* dawn, The light-wing'd spirit *Balin and Balan* 20
'*F* Sirs,' said Arthur, 'wherefore sit ye here?' " 31
And brought report of azure lands and *f*, " 168
ye stand, *f* lord, as in a dream.' " 258
we have ridd'n before among the flowers In those *f* days— " 273
This *f* wife-worship cloaks a secret shame? " 360
this *f* lord The flower of all their vestal knighthood, " 507
'And is the *f* example follow'd, Sir, *Merlin and V.* 19
He hath given us a *f* falcon which he train'd; " 96
Had met her, Vivien, being greeted *f*, " 155
tender was her voice, so *f* her face, " 401
Is like the *f* pearl-necklace of the Queen, " 451
And found a *f* young squire who sat alone, " 472
Was this *f* charm invented by yourself? " 540
I mean, as noble, as their Queen was *f*? " 608
kinsman left him watcher o'er his wife And two *f* babes, " 707
What say ye then to *f* Sir Percivale " 747
Sees what his *f* bride is and does, " 782
Elaine the *f*, Elaine the loveable, *Lancelot and E.* 1
you cannot move To these *f* jousts?' " 80
Why go ye not to these *f* jousts? " 98
as I hear It is a *f* large diamond,— " 228
'A *f* large diamond,' added plain Sir Torre, " 230
'If what is *f* be but for what is *f*, " 237

Fair (adj., s., adv.) (*continued*) who deem this maid
Might wear as *f* a jewel *Lancelot and E.* 240
'Save your great self, *f* lord;' " 320
'*F* lord, whose name I know not— " 360
'*F* lady, since I never yet have worn " 363
Who parted with his own to *f* Elaine: " 381
cells and chambers: all were *f* and dry; " 407
Gawain, surnamed The Courteous, *f* and strong, " 555
And stay'd; and cast his eyes on *f* Elaine: " 640
And lifted her *f* face and moved away: " 682
'Nay, for near you, *f* lord, I am at rest.' " 833
a faith once *f* Was richer than these diamonds— " 1228
F lord, as would have help'd her from her death.' " 1311
Delicately pure and marvellously *f*, " 1369
'*F* she was, my King, Pure, " 1374
Farewell too—now at last—Farewell, *f* lily. " 1397
kiss'd me saying, 'Thou art *f*, my child, " 1409
and *f* the house whereby she sat, *Holy Grail* 392
disarm'd By maidens each as *f* as any flower: " 576
till one *f* morn, I walking to and fro beside a stream " 591
For *f* thou art and pure as Guinevere, *Pelleas and E.* 44
have the Heavens but given thee a *f* face, " 101
'Ay,' thought Gawain, 'and you be *f* enow: " 388
A rose, one rose, and this was wondrous *f*, " 401
Let be thy *f* Queen's fantasy. *Last Tournament* 197
Be happy in thy *f* Queen as I in mine.' " 204
'*F* damsels, each to him who worships each " 207
In that *f* Order of my Table Round, *Guinevere* 463
And be the *f* beginning of a time. " 466
And drawing foul ensample from *f* names, " 490
And so thou lean on our *f* father Christ, " 562
What might I not have made of thy *f* world, " 655
Or else as if the world were wholly *f*, *Pass. of Arthur* 18
f with orchard-lawns And bowery hollows " 430
Sounds, as if some *f* city were one voice " 460
Ye cannot shape Fancy so *f* as is this memory. *Lover's Tale i* 548
F speech was his and delicate of phrase, " 719
Above some *f* metropolis, earth-shock'd,— " *ii* 62
Oftentimes The vision has *f* prelude, " 124
so those *f* eyes Shone on my darkness, " 157
rare or *f* Was brought before the guest: " *iv* 203
F speech was his, and delicate of phrase. " 273
Making fresh and *f* All the bowers and the flowers, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 9
the great things of Nature and the *f*, " 222
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all that is filthy with all that is *f*? *Vastness* 32
one was *f*, And one was dark, *The Ring* 160
Who would be A mermaid *f*, *The Mermaid* 2
I would be a mermaid *f*; " 9
From Ind to Ind, but in *f* daylight woke, *Buonaparte* 4
Not these alone, but every landscape *f*, *Palace of Art* 89
In some *f* space of sloping greens Lay, " 106
but every legend *f* Which the supreme Caucasian mind " 126
Above, the *f* hall-ceiling stately-set " 141
'O all things *f* to sate my various eyes! " 193
none so *f* as little Alice in all the land they say, *May Queen* 7
With that *f* child betwixt them born. *On a Mourner* 25
That her *f* form may stand and shine, *Of old sat Freedom* 21
happy, *f* with orchard-lawns And bowery hollows *M. d'Arthur* 262
by those *f* fingers cull'd, *Gardener's D.* 150
Pontius and Iscariot by my side Show'd like *f* seraphs. *St. S. Stylites* 169
Beyond the *f* green field and eastern sea. *Love and Duty* 101
the *f* new forms, That float about the threshold *Golden Year* 15
The maid-of-honour blooming *f*; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 28
He trusts to light on something *f*; *Arrival* 20
So keep I *f* thro' faith and prayer A virgin heart *Sir Galahad* 23
With *f* horizons bound: *Will Water.* 66
Nor for my lands so broad and *f*; *Lady Clare* 10
Lord of Burleigh, *f* and free, *L. of Burleigh* 58
Three *f* children first she bore him, " 87
For one *f* Vision ever fled Down the waste waters *The Voyage* 57
Like Virtue firm, like Knowledge *f*, " 68
Will bring *f* weather yet to all of us. *Enoch Arden* 191

Fair (adj., s., adv.) (*continued*) Thro' many a *f* sea-circle, day by day, *Enoch Arden* 542
'Then I fixt My wistful eyes on two *f* images, *Sea Dreams* 240
The marvel of that *f* new nature— *Columbus* 79
It was all of it *f* as life, it was all of it quiet as death, *V. of Maeldune* 20
F Florence honouring thy nativity, *To Dante* 3
And earth as *f* in hue! *Ancient Sage* 24
'Earth is *f*' When all is dark as night.' " 169
And show us that the world is wholly *f*. " 182
O Thou so *f* in summers gone, *Freedom* 1
So *f* in southern sunshine bathed, " 5
Our own *f* isle, the lord of every sea— *The Fleet* 7
as honouring your *f* fame Of Statesman, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 14
Hail the *f* Ceremonial Of this year *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 23
F things are slow to fade away, *To Prof. Jebb* 1
I loved you first when young and *f*, *Happy* 29
F Spring slides hither o'er the Southern sea, *Prog. of Spring* 2
a breath From some *f* dawn beyond the doors of death *Far-far-away* 11
f mothers they Dying in childbirth of dead sons. *Akbar's Dream* 11
From each *f* plant the blossom choicest-grown " 22
palm Call to the cypress 'I alone am *f*'? " 38
F garments, plain or rich, and fitting close " 131
loosen, stone from stone, All my *f* work; " 189
Fair (s) (*See also* **Faäir**) the *f* Was holden at the town; *Talking Oak* 101
Fairer guerdon could not alter me To *f*. *Œnone* 154
Emilia, *f* than all else but thou, For thou art *f* than all else that is. *Audley Court* 66
F his talk, a tongue that ruled the hour, *Aylmer's Field* 194
F than Rachel by the palmy well, *F* than Ruth among the fields of corn, " 679
And *f* she, but ah how soon to die! *Requiescat* 5
Stiller, not *f* than mine. *Maud II v* 71
F than aught in the world beside, " 73
She is not *f* in new clothes than old. *Marr. of Geraint* 722
O as much *f*—as a faith once fair *Lancelot and E.* 1228
To greet their *f* sisters of the East. *Gardener's D.* 188
Where *f* fruit of Love may rest Some happy future day. *Talking Oak* 251
there's the *f* chance: *Princess v* 460
F thy fate than mine, if life's best end *Tiresias* 130
She that finds a winter sunset *f* than a morn of Spring *Locksley H., Sixty* 22
Fairest That all which thou hast drawn of *f* *Ode to Memory* 89
(Tho' all her *f* forms are types of thee, *Isabel* 39
claiming each This meed of *f*. *Œnone* 87
So shalt thou find me *f*. " 155
I promise thee The *f* and most loving wife in Greece,' " 187
F—why *f* wife? am I not fair? " 196
She was the *f* in the face: *The Sisters* 2
rose the tallest of them all And *f*, *M. d'Arthur* 208
beardless apple-arbiter Decided *f*. *Lucretius* 92
her that is the *f* under heaven, *Com. of Arthur* 86
The prize of beauty for the *f* there, *Marr. of Geraint* 485
'Advance and take, as *f* of the fair, " 553
For tho' ye won the prize of *f* fair, And tho' I heard him call you *f* fair, " 719
f and the best Of ladies living gave me *Balin and Balan* 339
I, and all, As *f*, best and purest, " 350
'*F* I grant her: I have seen; " 356
rose the tallest of them all And *f*, *Pass. of Arthur* 376
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Fairest-spoken That art the *f-s* tree *Talking Oak* 263
Fair-fronted *F-f* Truth shall droop not now *Clear-headed friend* 12
Fair-hair'd a loftier Annie Lee, *F-h* and tall, *Enoch Arden* 749
F-h and redder than a windy morn; *Princess, Con.* 91
came a *f-h* youth, that in his hand Bare *Geraint and E.* 201
when the *f-h* youth came by him, said, " 205
Fair-hands Sir Fine-face, Sir *F-h*? *Gareth and L.* 475
Fairily Made so *f* well With delicate spire *Maud II ii* 5
Fairily-delicate *F-d* palaces shine *The Islet* 18
Fair-maid many welcomes, February *f-m*, (repeat) *The Snowdrop* 2, 10
Fairness To doubt her *f* were to want an eye, *Lancelot and E.* 1376

Fairplay ask'd but space and *f* for her scheme; *Princess v* 282
Fair-spoken stranger that hath been To thee *f-s*?' *Gareth and L.* 284
Fairy (adj.) Airy, *f* Lilian, Flitting, *f* Lilian, *Lilian* 1
Like a rose-leaf I will crush thee, *F* Lilian. „ 30
A *f* shield your Genius made *Margaret* 41
With whitest honey in *f* gardens cull'd— *Eleänore* 26
And woke her with a lay from *f* land. *Caress'd or chidden* 8
'Tis the *f* Lady of Shalott.' *L. of Shalott i* 35
heavens between their *f* fleeces pale *Gardener's D.* 261
With the *f* tales of science, *Locksley Hall* 12
And bring the fated *f* Prince. *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 56
A *f* Prince, with joyful eyes, „ *Arrival* 7
As wild as aught of *f* lore; „ *L'Envoi* 12
From havens hid in *f* bowers, *The Voyage* 54
many a *f* foreland set With willow-weed *The Brook* 45
Show'd her the *f* footings on the grass, The little dells of cowslip, *f* palms, The petty marestail forest, *f* pines, *Aylmer's Field* 90
What look'd a flight of *f* arrows aim'd „ 94
And dropt a *f* parachute and past: *Princess, Pro.* 76
golden foot or a *f* horn Thro' his dim water-world? *Maud II ii* 19
Here is a city of Enchanters, built By *f* Kings.' *Gareth and L.* 200
whether this be built By magic, and by *f* Kings and Queens; „ 248
a *F* King And *F* Queens have built the city, „ 258
Shrunk like a *f* changeling lay the mage; *Com. of Arthur* 363
Until they vanish'd by the *f* well That laughs at iron— *Merlin and V.* 428
sharp breaths of anger puff'd Her *f* nostril out; „ 849
Look how she sleeps—the *F* Queen, so fair! *Lancelot and E.* 1255
we chanted the songs of the Bards and the glories of *f* kings; *V. of Maeldune* 90
The *f* fancies range, *Early Spring* 39
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And you were then a lover's *f* dream, *To Mary Boyle* 43
Fairy (s) The oriental *f* brought, *Eleänore* 14
'For as to *fairies*, that will flit *Talking Oak* 89
dancing of *Fairies* In desolate hollows, *Merlin and the G.* 41
Fairy-circle flickering *f-c* wheel'd and broke *Guinevere* 257
Fairy-fine Fabric rough, or *f-f*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 18
Fairyland (*See also* **Fairy**) But only changeling out of *F*, *Gareth and L.* 203
if the King be King at all, or come From *F*; „ 247
Or come to take the King to *F*? *Lancelot and E.* 1257
Fairy-tale (*See also* **Fairy**) told her *f-t's*, Show'd her the fairy *Aylmer's Field* 89
Faith (*See also* **Catholic Faith**) left to me, but Thou, And *f* in Thee? *Supp. Confessions* 19
How sweet to have a common *f*! „ 33
that knew The beauty and repose of *f*, „ 75
Great in *f*, and strong Against the grief „ 91
And simple *f* than Norman blood. *L. C. V. de Vere* 56
F from tracts no feet have trod, *On a Mourner* 29
settled down Upon the general decay of *f* *The Epic* 18
run My *f* beyond my practice into his: *Edwin Morris* 54
we closed, we kiss'd, swore *f*, „ 114
with a larger *f* appeal'd Than Papist unto Saint. *Talking Oak* 15
Wait: my *f* is large in Time, *Love and Duty* 25
So keep I fair thro' *f* and prayer *Sir Galahad* 23
I will know If there be any *f* in man.' 'Nay now, what *f*?' said Alice the nurse, *Lady Clare* 44
His resolve Upbore him, and firm *f*, *Enoch Arden* 800
her sweet face and *f* Held him from that: *Aylmer's Field* 392
Have *f*, have *f*! We live by *f*,' said he; *Sea Dreams* 157
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their sinless *f*, A maiden moon that sparkles „ 185
f in womankind Beats with his blood, „ *vii* 328
Some sense of duty, something of a *f*, „ *Con.* 54
The sport half-science, fill me with a *f*, „ 76
honouring your sweet *f* in him, *A Dedication* 5
By *f*, and *f* alone, embrace, *In Mem., Pro.* 3
We have but *f*: we cannot know; „ 21
Whose *f* has centre everywhere, „ *xxxiii* 3
Her *f* thro' form is pure as thine, „ 9
This *f* has many a purer priest, „ *xxxvii* 3
Faith (*continued*) Is *f* as vague as all unsweet: *In. Mem. xlvii* 5
Be near me when my *f* is dry, „ *l* 9
Shall love be blamed for want of *f*? „ *li* 10
I stretch lame hands of *f*, and grope, „ *lv* 17
May breed with him, can fright my *f*. „ *lxxxii* 4
The *f*, the vigour, bold to dwell „ *xcv* 29
Perplext in *f*, but pure in deeds, „ *xcvi* 9
There lives more *f* in honest doubt, „ 11
To find a stronger *f* his own; „ 17
to him she sings Of early *f* and plighted vows; „ *xcvii* 30
Her *f* is fixt and cannot move, „ 33
What profit lies in barren *f*, „ *cviii* 5
What is she, cut from love and *f*, „ *cxiv* 11
Our dearest *f*; our ghastliest doubt; „ *cxxiv* 2
If e'er when *f* had fall'n asleep, „ *cxxiv* 9
all is well, tho' *f* and form Be sunder'd „ *cxxvii* 1
Is comrade of the lesser *f* „ *cxxviii* 3
With *f* that comes of self-control, „ *cxxxi* 9
have *f* in a tradesman's ware or his word? *Maud I i* 26
and *f* in their great King, *Gareth and L.* 330
good *f*, I fain had added—Knight, „ 1162
'Nay, by my *f*, thou shalt not,' cried *Marr. of Geraint* 198
a rock in ebbs and flows, Fixt on her *f*. „ 813
Brought the great *f* to Britain over seas; *Balin and Balan* 103
F and unfaith can ne'er be equal powers: Unfaith in aught is want of *f* in all. *Merlin and V.* 388
break *f* with one I may not name? *Lancelot and E.* 685
And *f* unfaithful kept him falsely true. „ 877
f once fair Was richer than these diamonds— „ 1228
heal'd at once, By *f*, of all his ills. *Holy Grail* 56
a maid, Who kept our holy *f* among her kin „ 697
those who love them, trials of our *f*. *Pelleas and E.* 210
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'*F* of my body,' he said, 'and art thou not— „ 318
f have these in whom they sware to love? *Last Tournament* 188
here the *f* That made us rulers? *To the Queen ii* 18
fierce or careless looseners of the *f*, 52
Confined on points of *f*, *Lover's Tale ii* 150
'I have fought for Queen and *F* *The Revenge* 101
In matters of the *f*, alas the while! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 76
Lest the false *f* make merry over them! „ 82
'O soul of little *f*, slow to believe! *Columbus* 147
the sacred peak Of hoar high-templed *F*, *Pref. Poem 19th Cent.* 10
to the *F* that saves, *The Wreck* 3
Where you bawl'd the dark side of your *f* *Despair* 39
away from your *f* and your face! „ 110
cling to *F* beyond the forms of *F*! *Ancient Sage* 69
Bring the old dark ages back without the *f*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 137
wars and filial *f*, and Dido's pyre; *To Virgil* 4
F at her zenith, or all but lost *Vastness* 11
Despite of every *F* and Creed, *To Mary Boyle* 51
Whose *F* and Works were bells of full accord, *In Mem. G. W. Ward* 2
With a *f* as clear as the heights *June Bracken, etc.* 7
And mood of *f* may hold its own, *Akbar's Dream* 56
A people from their ancient fold of *F*, „ 61
I cull from every *f* and race the best „ 68
shook Those pillars of a moulder'd *f*, „ 81
and to spread the Divine *F* „ 159
darken'd with doubts of a *F* that saves, *The Dreamer* 11
Faithful (*See also* **Faäithful**) Lean'd on him, *f*, gentle, good, *Two Voices* 416
And shaping *f* record of the glance *Gardener's D.* 177
'O just and *f* knight of God! *Sir Galahad* 79
I, falling on his *f* heart, *In Mem. xviii* 14
Thrice blest whose lives are *f* prayers, „ *xxxii* 13
A *f* answer from the breast, „ *lxxxv* 14
She dwells on him with *f* eyes, „ *xcvii* 35
sleep Encompass'd by his *f* guard, „ *cxxvi* 8
And fair without, *f* within, *Maud I xiii* 37
She is not *f* to me, and I see her Weeping *Marr of Geraint* 117
Hath push'd aside his *f* wife, *Balin and Balan* 106
He had a *f* servant, one who loved His master *Lover's Tale iv* 256
in her you see That *f* servant whom we spoke about, „ 342
Thanks to the kindly dark faces who fought with us, *f* and few, *Def. of Lucknow* 70

Faithful (*continued*) Burnt too, my *f* preacher, Beverley! — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 80
My noble friend, my *f* counsellor, — *Akbar's Dream* 18
True we have got—*such* a *f* ally — *Riflemen form!* 24
Faithfulness loving, utter *f* in love, — *Gareth and L.* 554
Faithless Lest I be found as *f* in the quest — *Lancelot and E.* 761
Whate'er the *f* people say. — *In Mem. xcvii* 16
The *f* coldness of the times; — " *cvi* 18
Falcon (adj.) bold and free As you, my *f* Rosalind. — *Rosalind* 18
Falcon (s) My frolic *f*, with bright eyes, — " 2
My bright-eyed, wild-eyed *f*, — " 6
If all the world were *f's*, what of that? — *Golden Year* 38
Forgetful of the *f* and the hunt, — *Marr. of Geraint* 51
given us a fair *f* which he train'd; — *Merlin and V.* 96
unhooded casting off The goodly *f* free; — " 131
No surer than our *f* yesterday, — *Lancelot and E.* 656
beauty lured that *f* from his eyry on the fell, — *Happy* 59
Falcon (name of ship) every soul from the decks of The *F* but one; — *The Wreck* 109
Falcon-eyed quick brunette, well-moulded, *f-e*, — *Princess ii* 106
Fall (s) (*See also* **Foot-fall, Tourney-fall**) many a *f* Of diamond rillets musical, — *Arabian Nights* 47
comes the check, the change, the *f*, — *Two Voices* 163
Came in a sun-lit *f* of rain. — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 4
Illyrian woodlands, echoing *f's* Of water, — *To E. L.* 1
like the flakes In a *f* of snow, — *Lucretius* 167
and the river made a *f* Out yonder: — *Princess iii* 172
blossom'd branch Rapt to the horrible *f*: — " *iv* 180
They mark'd it with the red cross to the *f*, — " *vi* 41
That huddling slant in furrow-cloven *f's* — " *vii* 207
as the rapid of life Shoots to the *f*— — *A Dedication* 4
These leaves that redden to the *f*; — *In Mem. xi* 14
And back we come at *f* of dew. — " *Con.* 100
Here at the head of a tinkling *f*, — *Maud I xxi* 6
My pride is broken: men have seen my *f.*' — *Marr. of Geraint* 578
my pride Is broken down, for Enid sees my *f*!' — " 590
The drumming thunder of the huger *f* — *Geraint and E.* 173
Enid heard the clashing of his *f*, — " 509
never woman yet, since man's first *f*, — *Lancelot and E.* 859
hear the manner of thy fight and *f*; — *Pelleas and E.* 347
bide, unfrowardly, A *f* from *him*?' — " 598
laugh'd Lightly, to think of Modred's dusty *f*, — *Guinevere* 55
a *f* fro' a kiss to a kick like Saätan as fell — *North. Cobbler* 57
we may happen a *f* o' snaw— — *Village Wife* 21
kindly curves, with gentlest *f*, — *De. Prof., Two G.* 23
Following a torrent till its myriad *f's* — *Tiresias* 37
and mine was the deeper *f*; — *The Wreck* 11
An' the *f* of yer foot in the dance — *Tomorrow* 36
A *f* of water lull'd the noon asleep. — *Romney's R.* 83
is the Demon-god Wroth at his *f*?' — *St. Telemachus* 20
he, That other, prophet of their *f*, — *Akbar's Dream* 82
Fall (autumn) an' I mean'd to 'a stubb'd it at *f*, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 41
we talkt o' my darter es died o' the fever at *f*: — *Village Wife* 10
'ud coom at the *f* o' the year, — *Owd Roä* 23
An' pigs didn't sell at *f*, — *Church-warden, etc.* 5
Fall (verb) (*See also* **Fall out**) Letting the rose-leaves *f*: — *Claribel* 3
Down by the poplar tall rivulets babble and *f*. — *Leonine Eleg.* 4
Winds creep; dews *f* chilly; — " 7
I faint, I *f*, Men say that Thou Didst die — *Supp. Confessions* 2
on his light there *f's* A shadow; — " 163
Place it, where sweetest sunlight *f's* — *Ode to Memory* 85
It would *f* to the ground if you came in. — *Poet's Mind* 23
And shall *f* again to ground. — *Deserted House* 16
The shadow passeth when the tree shall *f*, — *Love and Death* 14
my ringlets would *f* Low adown, — *The Mermaid* 14
Then did my response clearer *f*: — *Two Voices* 34
when a billow, blown against, *F's* back, — " 317
Which only to one engine bound *F's* off, — " 348
Until they *f* in trance again. — " 354
And all day long to *f* and rise — *Miller's D.* 182
You seem'd to hear them climb and *f* — *Palace of Art* 70
to hear the dully sound Of human footsteps *f*. — " 276
Along the cliff to *f* and pause and *f* did seem. — *Lotos-Eaters* 9
There is sweet music here that softer *f's* — " *C. S.* 1
turning yellow *F's*, and floats adown the air. — " 31
Ripens and fades, and *f's*, and hath no toil, — " 37

Fall (verb) (*continued*) In silence: ripen, *f* and cease: — *Lotos-Eaters* 52
thunder-drops *f* on a sleeping sea: — *D. of F. Women* 122
f down and glance From tone to tone, — " 166
F into shadow, soonest lost: — *To J. S.* 11
that on which it throve *F's* off, — " 16
That from Discussion's lip may *f* With Life, — *Love thou thy land* 33
The goose let *f* a golden egg — *The Goose* 11
Where *f's* not hail, or rain, or any snow, — *M. d'Arthur* 260
'*F* down, O Simeon: thou hast suffer'd long — *St. S. Stylites* 99
and oft I *f*, Maybe for months, — " 102
Once more the gate behind me *f's*; — *Talking Oak* 1
And when my marriage morn may *f*, — " 285
not leap forth and *f* about thy neck, — *Love and Duty* 41
The woods decay, the woods decay and *f*, — *Tithonus* 1
and the shadows rise and *f*. — *Locksley Hall* 80
now for me the roof-tree *f*. — " 190
Let it *f* on Locksley Hall, — " 193
I'll take the showers as they *f*, — *Amphion* 101
Perfume and flowers *f* in showers, — *Sir Galahad* 11
On whom their favours *f*! — " 14
Swells up, and shakes and *f's*. — " 76
F from his Ocean-lane of fire, — *The Voyage* 19
And like a thunderbolt he *f's*. — *The Eagle* 6
A footstep seem'd to *f* beside her path, — *Enoch Arden* 514
F back upon a name! rest, rot in that! — *Aylmer's Field* 385
heads of chiefs and princes *f* so fast, — " 763
as *f's* A creeper when the prop is broken, — " 809
and seem'd Always about to *f*, — " 822
his own head Began to droop, to *f*; — " 835
'Set them up! they shall not *f*!' — *Sea Dreams* 227
ever *f's* the least white star of snow, — *Lucretius* 107
She heard him raging, heard him *f*; — " 276
come to fight with shadows and to *f*. — *Princess i* 10
but prepare: I speak; it *f's*.' — " *ii* 224
the gracious dews Began to glisten and to *f*: — " 317
The splendour *f's* on castle walls — " *iv* 1
Fly to her, and *f* upon her gilded eaves, — " 94
Bred will in me to overcome it or *f*. — " *v* 351
one should fight with shadows and should *f*; — " 476
Yea, let her see me *f*! — " 517
tho' he trip and *f* He shall not blind his soul — " *vii* 330
Mourning when their leaders *f*, — *Ode on Well.* 5
float or *f*, in endless ebb and flow; — *W. to Marie Alex.* 27
I roar and rave for I *f*. — *Voice and the P.* 12
F, and follow their doom. — " 20
Bloodily, bloodily *f* the battle-axe, — *Boädicea* 56
she felt the heart within her *f* — " 81
I *f* unawares before the people, — *Hendecasyllabics* 7
Her place is empty, *f* like these; — *In Mem xiii* 4
When fill'd with tears that cannot *f*, — " *xix* 11
My deeper anguish also *f's*, — " 15
If such a dreamy touch should *f*, — " *xlv* 13
should *f* Remerging in the general Soul, — " *xlvii* 3
Be near us when we climb or *f*: — " *li* 13
I can but trust that good shall *f* — " *liv* 14
As drop by drop the water *f's* — " *lviii* 3
When on my bed the moonlight *f's*, — " *lxvii* 1
Till on mine ear this message *f's*, — " *lxxxv* 18
And lightly does the whisper *f*; — " 89
And strangely *f's* our Christmas-eve. — " *cv* 4
A shade *f's* on us like the dark From little cloudlets — " *Con.* 93
And breaking let the splendour *f* — " 119
Shall I weep if a Poland *f*? — *Maud I iv* 46
and *f* before Her feet on the meadow grass, — " *v* 25
For I heard your rivulet *f* — " *xxii* 36
the heavens *f* in a gentle rain, — " *II i* 41
a dewy splendour *f's* On the little flower — " *iv* 32
Then I rise, the eavedrops *f*, — " 62
and watch'd the great sea *f*, Wave after wave, — *Com. of Arthur* 378
f battleaxe upon helm, *F* battleaxe, — " 486
See that he *f* not on thee suddenly, — *Gareth and L.* 921
'Lo,' said Gareth, 'the foe *f's*!' — " 1317
And if I *f* her name will yet remain — *Marr. of Geraint* 500
While slowly falling as a scale that *f's*, — " 525
Made her cheek burn and either eyelid *f*, — " 775
Before he turn to *f* seaward again, — *Geraint and E.* 117

Fall (verb) (*continued*) Wait here, and when he passes *f* upon him.' *Geraint and E.* 129
And they will *f* upon him unawares. " 134
they will *f* upon you while ye pass.' " 145
And if I *f*, cleave to the better man.' " 152
Made her cheek burn and either eyelid *f*. " 434
a dreadful loss *F's* in a far land and he knows it not, " 497
and made as if to *f* upon him. " 776
fear not, Enid, I should *f* upon him, " 787
see He do not *f* behind me: *Balin and Balan* 135
Deep-tranced on hers, and could not *f*: " 278
A doom that ever poised itself to *f*, *Merlin and V.* 191
Had I for three days seen, ready to *f*. " 296
Set up the charge ye know, to stand or *f*!' " 703
the victim's flowers before he *f*.' *Lancelot and E.* 910
women watch Who wins, who *f's*; *Holy Grail* 35
all the light that *f's* upon the board " 249
King himself had fears that it would *f*, " 341
F on him all at once, And if ye slay him *Pelleas and E.* 268
'Would rather you had let them *f*,' *Last Tournament* 39
cold *F's* on the mountain in midsummer snows, " 228
F, as the crest of some slow-arching wave, " 462
Where *f's* not hail, or rain, or any snow, *Pass. of Arthur* 428
as anger *f's* aside And withers on the breast *Lover's Tale i* 9
Or as men know not when they *f* asleep " 161
It *f* on its own thorns—if this be true— " 273
my raised eyelids would not *f*, " *i* 571
First *f's* asleep in swoon, wherefrom awaked, " 791
faint and *f*, To *f* and die away. " *ii* 96
nay—what was there left to *f*? *Rizpah* 9
F's? what *f's*? who knows? As the tree *f's* so must it lie. " 12
the thunderbolt will *f* Long and loud, *The Revenge* 44
F into the hands of God, not into the hands of Spain!' " 90
Better to *f* by the hands that they love, than to *f* *Def. of Lucknow* 53
Mark him—he *f's*! then another, " 65
I knew we should *f* on each other, *V. of Maeldune* 104
Have heard this footstep *f*, *Tiresias* 27
Thy Thebes shall *f* and perish, " 116
I felt one warm tear *f* upon it. " 167
My Shelley would *f* from my hands *The Wreck* 25
She tastes the fruit before the blossom *f's*, *Ancient Sage* 75
The blackthorn-blossom fades and *f's* *The Flight* 15
thro' the tongueasters we may *f*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 130
Kingdoms and Republics *f*, " 159
Jacob's ladder *f's* On greening grass, *Early Spring* 9
Should this old England *f* *The Fleet* 4
and at dawn *F's* on the threshold *Demeter and P.* 3
thy hands let *f* the gather'd flower, " 9
flowers that brighten as thy footstep *f's*, " 36
felt a gentle hand *F* on my forehead, *The Ring* 419
my strongest wish *F's* flat before your least unwillingness. *Romney's R.* 72
Thou, thou—I saw thee *f* before me, *Akbar's Dream* 185
the chuch weänt happen a *f*. *Church-warden, etc.* 10
your shadow *f's* on the grave. *Charity* 20
My prison, not my fortress, *f* away! *Doubt and Prayer* 12
The bridal garland *f's* upon the bier, *D. of the Duke of C.* 1

Fallen (*See also* **Chap-fallen, Half-fallen, New-fallen, Newly-fallen**) legend of a *f* race Alone might hint *Two Voices* 359
mournful light That broods above the *f* sun, *To J. S.* 51
To trample round my *f* head, *Come not, when* 3
Philip glancing up Beheld the dead flame of the *f* day *Enoch Arden* 441
The two remaining found a *f* stem; " 567
To lift the woman's *f* divinity *Princess iii* 223
So those two foes above my *f* life, " *vi* 130
O *f* nobility, that, overawed, *Third of Feb.* 35
In those *f* leaves which kept their green, *In Mem. xcv* 23
saw the chargers of the two that fell Start from their *f* lords, *Geraint and E.* 482
Arising wearily at a *f* oak, *Balin and Balan* 425
Then leapt her palfrey o'er the *f* oak, " 587
And in the darkness o'er her *f* head, *Guinevere* 583
Or ev'n a *f* feather, vanish'd again. *Last Tournament* 372
My *f* forehead in their to and fro, *Lover's Tale i* 701

Fallen (*continued*) Were she . . . a *f* state? *The Fleet* 10
I saw the tiger in the ruin'd fane Spring from his *f* God, *Demeter and P.* 80
stem, which else had *f* quite With cluster'd flower-bells *Isabel* 35
F silver-chiming, seem'd to shake *Arabian Nights* 51
dews, that would have *f* in tears, *Miller's D.* 151
She ceased in tears, *f* from hope and trust: *D. of F. Women* 257
Had *f* in Lyonnesse about their Lord, *M. d'Arthur* 4
half has *f* and made a bridge; *Walk. to the Mail* 32
f into the dusty crypt Of darken'd forms *Will. Water* 183
The rain had *f*, the Poet arose, *Poet's Song* 1
but her face had *f* upon her hands; *Enoch Arden* 391
on her the thunders of the house Had *f* first *Aylmer's Field* 279
How low his brother's mood had *f*, " 404
'Let them lie, for they have *f*.' *Sea Dreams* 228
And here upon a yellow eyelid *f* *Lucretius* 141
When *f* in darker ways.' *Princess v* 68
'Our enemies have *f*, have *f*: (repeat) *Princess vi* 33, 38, 43, 48
would have strown it, and are *f* themselves. *Princess vi* 42
Our enemies have *f*, but this shall grow " 53
O *f* at length that tower of strength *Ode on Well.* 38
when she turn'd, the curse Had *f*, *In Mem. vi* 38
What words are these have *f* from me? " *xvi* 1
And towers *f* as soon as built— " *xxvi* 8
Had *f* into her father's grave, " *lxxxix* 48
There has *f* a splendid tear From the passion-flower *Maud I xxii* 59
Then cried the *f*, 'Take not my life: *Gareth and L.* 973
I have not *f* so low as some would wish. *Marr. of Geraint* 129
So that I be not *f* in fight. Farewell.' " 223
And here had *f* a great part of a tower, " 317
now they saw their bulwark *f*, stood; *Geraint and E.* 168
creatures gently born But into bad hands *f*, " 192
catch a loathly plume *f* from the wing *Merlin and V.* 727
Lay like a rainbow *f* upon the grass, *Lancelot and E.* 431
Where these had *f*, slowly past the barge " 1241
apples by the brook *F*, and on the lawns. *Holy Grail* 385
Lancelot, with his heel upon the *f*, *Pelleas and E.* 580
A manner somewhat *f* from reverence— *Last Tournament* 119
And shouted and leapt down upon the *f*; " 469
Ye twain had *f* out about the bride Of one— " 545
wonders, what has *f* upon the realm? *Guinevere* 275
turn'd, and reel'd, and would have *f*, " 304
Tumbling the hollow helmets of the *f*, *Pass. of Arthur* 132
for on my heart hath *f* Confusion, " 143
Had *f* in Lyonnesse about their lord, " 173
if she knows And dreads it we are *f*.— *To the Queen ii* 33
And *f* away from judgment. *Lover's Tale i* 103
pillars which from earth uphold Our childhood, one had *f* away, " 221
that shock of gloom had *f* Unfelt, " 505
and the rain Had *f* upon me, and the gilded snake " 623
I had *f* Prone by the dashing runnel on the grass. " *ii* 100
Anything *f* again? nay— *Rizpah* 9
and his friends that had *F* in conflict, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 71
When I had *f* from off the crag *The Flight* 22
but now to silent ashes *f* away. *Locksley H., Sixty* 41
f every purple Cæsar's dome— *To Virgil* 30
Fifty times the golden harvest *f*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 2
torn the ring In fright, and *f* dead. *The Ring* 471
All his leaves *F* at length, *The Oak* 12

Falling (*See also* **Fast-falling, Half-falling, Quick-falling, Slow-falling**) The jaw is *f*, The red cheek paling, *All Things will Die* 30
Long alleys *f* down to twilight grots, *Ode to Memory* 107
F into a still delight, And luxury *Eleänore* 106
The leaves upon her *f* light— *L. of Shalott iv* 21
Lo, *f* from my constant mind, *Fatima* 5
The long brook *f* thro' the clov'n ravine *Œnone* 8
watch the emerald-colour'd water *f* *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 96
Sound all night long, in *f* thro' the dell, *D. of F. Women* 183
content to perish, *f* on the foeman's ground, *Locksley Hall* 103
himself was deadly wounded *F* on the dead. *The Captain* 64
Rising, *f*, like a wave, *Vision of Sin* 125
Like moonlight on a *f* shower? *Margaret* 4
Just ere the *f* axe did part The burning brain " 38

Falling (*continued*) sometimes in the *f* day An image
seem'd to pass the door, *Mariana in the S.* 73
f prone he dug His fingers into the wet earth, *Enoch Arden* 779
We turn'd our foreheads from the *f* sun, *The Brook* 165
F had let appear the brand of John— *Aylmer's Field* 509
And, *f* on them like a thunderbolt, *Princess, Pro.* 43
like silver hammers *f* On silver anvils, " *i* 216
slanted forward, *f* in a land Of promise; " *ii* 139
And *f* on my face was caught and known. " *iv* 270
Or, *f*, protomartyr of our cause, Die: " 505
I watch the twilight *f* brown All round *To F. D. Maurice* 14
Or kill'd in *f* from his horse. *In Mem. vi* 40
I, *f* on his faithful heart, " *xviii* 14
I wander, often *f* lame, " *xxiii* 6
f with my weight of cares Upon the great world's
altar-stairs " *lv* 14
And, *f*, idly broke the peace Of hearts " *lviii* 5
When twilight was *f*, Maud, Maud, *Maud I xii* 2
One *f* upon each of three fair queens, *Com. of Arthur* 276
Till *f* into Lot's forgetfulness I know not thee, *Gareth and L.* 96
While slowly *f* as a scale that falls, *Marr. of Geraint* 525
And felt the warm tears *f* on his face; *Geraint and E.* 586
in the *f* afternoon return'd The huge Earl
Doorm " 591
As children learn, be thou Wiser for *f*! *Balin and Balan* 76
Past eastward from the *f* sun. " 320
and reel'd Almost to *f* from his horse; *Pelleas and E.* 24
darkness *f*, sought A priory not far off, " 213
those who *f* down Look'd up for heaven *Pass. of Arthur* 111
Grew drearier toward twilight *f*, " 123
To stay his feet from *f*, and his spirit *Lover's Tale i* 142
upon the dewy pane *F*, unseal'd our eyelids, " 265
streak'd or starr'd at intervals With *f* brook " 405
F in whispers on the sense, " 720
taken Some years before, and *f* hid the frame. " *iv* 217
He *f* sick, and seeming close on death, " 258
F about their shrines before their Gods, *Tiresias* 105
roll Rising and *f*—for, Mother, *The Wreck* 54
moon was *f* greenish thro' a rosy glow, *Locksley H., Sixty* 178
and from each The light leaf *f* fast, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 2
Ilion *f*, Rome arising. *To Virgil* 3
A noise of *f* weights that never fell, *The Ring* 410
slant His bolt from *f* on your head— *Happy* 81
Or cataract music Of *f* torrents, *Merlin and the G.* 47
poplars made a noise of *f* showers. *Lancelot and E.* 411
A dying echo from a *f* wall; *Ancient Sage* 263
f drop will make his name As mortal as my own. *Epilogue* 60
Falling out And blessings on the *f o* *Princess ii* 6
Fall out When we *f o* with those we love " 8
Fallow (**adj.**) the tufted plover pipe along the
f lea, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 18
And in the *f* leisure of my life *Audley Court* 77
A thousand hearts lie *f* in these halls, *Princess ii* 400
Saving his life on the *f* flood. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 61
Fallow (**s**) By many a field and *f*, *The Brook* 44
On earth a fruitless *f*, *Demeter and P.* 118
On icy *f* And faded forest, *Merlin and the G.* 84
False (**adj.**) The *f*, *f* arrow went aside, *Oriana* 39
there seem'd A touch of something *f*, *Edwin Morris* 74
Were no *f* passport to that easy realm, *Aylmer's Field* 183
Cooling her *f* cheek with a featherfan, " 289
So *f*, he partly took himself for true; *Sea Dreams* 185
o'er her wounded hunter wept Her Deity *f* in human-
amorous tears; *Lucretius* 90
The raillery, or grotesque, or *f* sublime— *Princess iv* 588
vainlier than a hen To her *f* daughters in the pool; " *v* 329
As true to thee as *f*, *f*, *f* to me! " *vi* 204
Ah *f* but dear, Dear traitor, too much loved, " 292
Ring out *f* pride in place and blood, *In Mem. cvi* 21
silent thing that had made *f* haste to the grave— *Maud I i* 58
love has closed her sight And given *f* death " *xviii* 68
'as a *f* knight Or evil king before my lance *Gareth and L.* 5
Or whether some *f* sense in her own self *Marr. of Geraint* 800
whom his own ear had heard Call herself *f*: *Geraint and E.* 114
like that *f* pair who turn'd Flying, " 176
False (**adj.**) (*continued*) Led from the territory of *f* Limours *Geraint and E.* 437
as *f* and foul As the poach'd filth that floods *Merlin and V.* 797
(For in a wink the *f* love turns to hate) " 852
Then her *f* voice made way, broken with sobs: " 857
'Alas that ever a knight should be so *f*.' *Pelleas and E.* 450
crying '*F*! and I held thee pure as Guinevere.' " 522
'Am I but *f* as Guinevere is pure? " 524
'Is the Queen *f*?' and Percivale was mute. " 532
shouting, '*F*, And *f* with Gawain! " 545
'Thou art *f* as Hell: slay me: " 576
when the land Was freed, and the Queen *f*, *Last Tournament* 339
'Ah then, *f* hunter and *f* harper, " 567
If this *f* traitor have displaced his lord, *Guinevere* 216
raill'd at those Who call'd him the *f* son of Gorloïs: " 288
lets the wife Whom he knows *f*, abide and rule the house: " 515
To whom my *f* voluptuous pride, " 641
Lest the *f* faith make merry over them! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 82
compass, like an old friend *f* at last In our most need, *Columbus* 70
when creed and race Shall bear *f* witness, *Akbar's Dream* 98
False (**s**) Hears little of the *f* or just.' *Two Voices* 117
what, I would not aught of *f*— *Princess v* 402
And flashes into *f* and true, *In Mem. xvi* 19
Ring out the *f*, ring in the true. " *cvi* 8
By taking true for *f*, or *f* for true; *Geraint and E.* 4
And sunder *f* from true, *Mechanophilus* 2
False-eyed *F-e* Hesper, unkind, *Leonine Eleg.* 16
Falsehood *F* shall bare her plaited brow; *Clear-headed friend* 11
A gentler death shall *F* die, " 16
To war with *f* to the knife, *Two Voices* 131
The *f* of extremes! *Of old sat Freedom* 24
Your *f* and yourself are hateful to us: *Princess iv* 545
selfsame aspect of the stars, (Oh *f* of all starcraft!) *Lover's Tale i* 200
Falsely '*F*, *f* have ye done, O mother,' *Lady Clare* 29
you might play me *f*, having power, *Merlin and V.* 515
looking at her, Full courtly, yet not *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 236
Falser *F* than all fancy fathoms, *f* than *Locksley Hall* 41
all Her *f* self slipt from her like a robe, *Princess vii* 161
Falter Whose spirits *f* in the mist, *You ask me, why* 3
He to lips, that fondly *f*, *L. of Burleigh* 9
wirer of their innocent hare *F* before he took it. *Aylmer's Field* 491
make Our progress *f* to the woman's goal.' *Princess vi* 127
I *f* where I firmly trod, *In Mem. lv* 13
When the happy Yes *F's* from her lips, *Maud I xvii* 10
Nor let her true hand *f*, nor blue eye Moisten, *Geraint and E.* 512
the fire within him would not *f*; *Parnassus* 19
Falter'd I *f* from my quest and vow? *Holy Grail* 568
even in the middle of his song He *f*, *Guinevere* 303
Faltereth My tremulous tongue *f*, *Eleänore* 136
Faltering Made me most happy, *f* 'I am thine.' *Gardener's D.* 235
low voice, *F*, would break its syllables, *Love and Duty* 39
her voice *F* and fluttering in her throat, *Princess ii* 187
Went *f* sideways downward to her belt, *Merlin and V.* 850
f hopes of relief, *Def. of Lucknow* 90
Falteringly Philip standing up said *f* 'Annie, *Enoch Arden* 284
Fame threaded The secretest walks of *f*: *The Poet* 10
with a worm I balk'd his *f*. *D. of F. Women* 155
I remember'd Everard's college *f* *The Epic* 46
now much honour and much *f* were lost.' *M. d'Arthur* 109
among us lived Her *f* from lip to lip. *Gardener's D.* 51
Whereof my *f* is loud amongst mankind, *St. S. Stylites* 81
'Name and *f*! to fly sublime Thro' the courts, *Vision of Sin* 103
May beat a pathway out to wealth and *f*. *Aylmer's Field* 439
my grief to find her less than *f*, *Princess i* 73
With only *F* for spouse and your great deeds " *iii* 242
nor would we work for *f*; " " 261
chattels, mincers of each other's *f*, " *iv* 515
Preserve a broad approach of *f*, *Ode on Well.* 78
The proof and echo of all human *f*, " 145
Their ever-loyal iron leader's *f*, " 229
The *f* is quench'd that I foresaw, *In Mem. lxxiii* 5
What *f* is left for human deeds " 11
O hollow wraith of dying *f*, " 13
So here shall silence guard thy *f*; " *lxxv* 17
To breathe my loss is more than *f*, " *lxxvii* 15
his honest *f* should at least by me be maintained: *Maud I i* 18

Fame (*continued*) And one—they call'd her *F*; and one,— *Gareth and L.* 113
And lost to life and use and name and *f*. (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 214, 970
such fire for *f*, Such trumpet-blowings in it, „ 417
My use and name and *f*. „ 304
Upon my life and use and name and *f*, „ 374
And into such a song, such fire for *f*, „ 417
felt them slowly ebbing, name and *f*,' „ 437
touching *f*, howe'er ye scorn my song, „ 444
For *f*, could *f* be mine, that *f* were thine, „ 447
'Man dreams of *F* while woman wakes to love.' „ 460
F, The *F* that follows death is nothing „ 463
what is *F* in life but half-disfame, „ 465
the scroll 'I follow *f*.' „ 476
this for motto, 'Rather use than *f*.' „ 480
F with men, Being but ampler means to serve „ 488
Use gave me *F* at first, and *F* again „ 493
Right well know I that *F* is half-disfame, „ 504
That other *f*, To one at least, who hath not children, „ 505
concluded in that star To make *f* nothing. „ 513
I rather dread the loss of use than *f*; „ 519
Born to the glory of thy name and *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 1372
May not your crescent fear for name and *f* „ 1400
'I am wrath and shame and hate and evil *f*, *Pelleas and E.* 568
courtliness, and the desire of *f*, *Guinevere* 482
I must not dwell on that defeat of *f*. „ 628
now much honour and much *f* were lost.' *Pass. of Arthur* 277
all the clearness of his *f* hath gone *Lover's Tale i* 789
As heir of endless *f*— *Ancient Sage* 147
patriot—soldier take His meed of *f* in verse; *Epilogue* 33
And so does Earth; for Homer's *f*, „ 58
Her ancient *f* of Free— *The Fleet* 9
honouring your fair *f* Of Statesman, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 14
F blowing out from her golden trumpet *Vastness* 21
'Take comfort you have won the Painter's *f*,' *Romney's R.* 43
What *f*? I am not Raphaël, „ 46
Wrong there! The painter's *f*? „ 48
Her sad eyes plead for my own *f* with me „ 55
thy *f* Is blown thro' all the Troad, *Death of Œnone* 36
Famed *See* **Far-famed, First-famed**
Fame-lit Bard whose *f-l* laurels glance *To Victor Hugo* 4
Familiar And pace the sacred old *f* fields, *Enoch Arden* 625
like bright eyes of *f* friends, *Holy Grail* 688
till the things *f* to her youth Had made a silent answer: *Lover's Tale iv* 95
Surely his King and most *f* friend *Lancelot and E.* 592
whence the Royal mind, *f* with her, *Princess iv* 235
bones were blest Among *f* names to rest *In Mem. xviii* 7
grow *F* to the stranger's child; „ *ci* 20
F up from cradle-time, so wan, *Balin and Balan* 591
Familiarity Such dear *familiarities* of dawn? *Aylmer's Field* 131
Family the *f* tree Sprang from the midriff of a prostrate king— „ 15
A fiery *f* passion for the name Of Lancelot, *Lancelot and E.* 477
Famine Blight and *f*, plague and earthquake, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 115
A *f* after laid them low, *The Victim* 2
'Help us from *f* And plague and strife! „ 9
And blight and *f* on all the lea: „ 46
shipwrecks, *f's*, fevers, fights, Mutinies, *Columbus* 225
when I spake of *f*, plague, Shrine-shattering earthquake, *Tiresias* 60
to stay, Not spread the plague, the *f*; *Demeter and P.* 134
earthquake, or the *f*, or the pest! *Faith* 4
Famishing *f* populace, wharves forlorn; *Vastness* 14
Famous Plenty corrupts the melody That made thee *f* once, *Blackbird* 16
fellowship of *f* knights Whereof this world holds record. *M. d'Arthur* 15
Thy *f* brother-oak. *Talking Oak* 296
That many a *f* man and woman, *Princess iv* 445
Thine island loves thee well, thou *f* man, *Ode on Well.* 85
rather proven in his Paynim wars Than *f* jousts; *Balin and Balan* 39
the most *f* man of all those times, *Merlin and V.* 166
lance had beaten down the knights, So many and *f* names; *Holy Grail* 364
I will make thee with my spear and sword As *f*— *Pelleas and E.* 46
Famous (*continued*) fellowship of *f* knights Whereof this world holds record. *Pass. of Arthur* 183
And mingled with the *f* kings of old, *Tiresias* 171
Fan (s) To spread into the perfect *f*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 17
toys in lava, *f's* Of sandal, amber, *Princess, Pro.* 18
Fan (verb) A soft air *f's* the cloud apart; *Tithonus* 32
f my brows and blow The fever from my cheek, *In Mem. lxxxvi* 8
Fancied (*See also* **Ever-fancied**) I had *f* it would be fair. *Maud I vi* 6
she *f* 'Is it for me?' *Lancelot and E.* 822
I *f* that my friend For this brief idyll *Tiresias* 187
In impotence of *f* power. *A Character* 24
Beneath all *f* hopes and fears Ay me, *In Mem. xlix* 13
And then was painting on it *f* arms, *Merlin and V.* 474
Fancy (s) And a *f* as summer-new As the green *June Bracken, etc.* 8
Would that my gloomed *f* were As thine, *Supp. Confessions* 68
With youthful *f* re-inspired, *Ode to Memory* 114
F came and at her pillow sat, *Caress'd or chidden* 5
F watches in the wilderness, Poor *F* sadder than a single star, „ 12
My *f* made me for a moment blest *The form, the form* 6
my life with *f* play'd Before I dream'd *Miller's D.* 45
I thought that it was *f*, and I listen'd *May Queen, Con.* 33
those sharp *fancies*, by down-lapsing thought *D. of F. Women* 49
And if I said that *F*, led by Love, *Gardener's D.* 59
In the Spring a young man's *f* lightly turns *Locksley Hall* 20
Falser than all *f* fathoms, „ 41
Soothe him with thy finer *fancies*, „ 54
I have but an angry *f*: „ 102
Fool, again the dream, the *f*! „ 173
founts of inspiration well thro' all my *f* yet. „ 188
Across my *f*, brooding warm, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 10
So much your eyes my *f* take— „ *L'Envoi* 26
My *f*, ranging thro' and thro', „ 34
But whither would my *f* go? *Will Water.* 145
she gleam'd Like *F* made of golden air, *The Voyage* 66
Set thy hoary *fancies* free; *Vision of Sin* 156
evil *fancies* clung Like serpent eggs together, *Enoch Arden* 479
His *f* fled before the lazy wind Returning, „ 657
Prattling the primrose *fancies* of the boy, *The Brook* 19
But Edith's eager *f* hurried with him *Aylmer's Field* 208
many a summer still Clung to their *fancies*) *Sea Dreams* 36
drifting up the stream In *f*, till I slept again, „ 109
maiden *fancies*; loved to live alone *Princess i* 49
crush her pretty maiden *fancies* dead „ 88
What were those *fancies*? „ 95
fair philosophies That lift the *f*; „ *iii* 341
sweet as those by hopeless *f* feign'd „ *iv* 55
thine are *fancies* hatch'd In silken-folded „ 66
Which melted Florian's *f* as she hung, „ 370
Thy face across his *f* comes, „ 579
understanding all the foolish work Of *F*, „ *vi* 117
fancies like the vermin in a nut Have fretted „ 263
Lay your earthly *fancies* down, *Ode on Well.* 279
My *f* fled to the South again. *The Daisy* 108
flatters thus Our home-bred *fancies*: *In Mem. x* 11
My *fancies* time to rise on wing, „ *xiii* 17
And but for *fancies*, which aver „ *xv* 9
delirious man Whose *f* fuses old and new, „ *xvi* 18
And *F* light from *F* caught, „ *xviii* 14
I vex my heart with *fancies* dim: „ *xlii* 1
The *f's* tenderest eddy wreathe, „ *xlix* 6
And dare we to this *f* give, „ *liii* 5
I lull a *f* trouble-tost „ *lxv* 2
You wonder when my *fancies* play „ *lxvi* 2
Take wings of *f*, and ascend, „ *lxxvi* 1
Then *f* shapes, as *f* can, The grief my loss „ *lxxx* 5
backward *f*, wherefore wake The old bitterness again, „ *lxxxiv* 46
Ill brethren, let the *f* fly. „ *lxxxvi* 12
Or villain *f* fleeting by, „ *cxi* 18
And all the breeze of *F* blows, „ *cxxii* 17
It circles round, and *f* plays, „ *Con.* 81
The *f* flatter'd my mind, *Maud I xiv* 23
dreamful wastes where footless *fancies* dwell „ *xviii* 69
these be for the snare (So runs thy *f*) *Gareth and L.* 1082
Then let her *f* flit across the past, *Marr. of Geraint* 645

Fancy (s) (*continued*) Her *f* dwelling in this dusky hall; *Marr. of Geraint* 802
And sweet self-pity, or the *f* of it, *Geraint and E.* 349
fabler, these be *fancies* of the churl, *Balin and Balan* 307
mood as that, which lately gloom'd Your *f* *Merlin and V.* 326
So fixt her *f* on him: let them be. „ 777
what was once to me Mere matter of the *f*, „ 924
To snare her royal *f* with a boon *Lancelot and E.* 71
Rapt in this *f* of his Table Round, „ 129
Full often lost in *f*, lost his way; „ 164
that ghostly grace Beam'd on his *f*, „ 886
Her *fancies* with the sallow-rifted glooms „ 1002
'ye never yet Denied my *fancies*— „ 1112
Not for me! For her! for your new *f*. „ 1216
men Shape to their *f's* eye from broken rocks „ 1252
Give me three days to melt her *f*, *Pelleas and E.* 356
her ever-veering *f* turn'd To Pelleas, „ 493
Appearing, sent his *f* back to where *Last Tournament* 380
push me even In *f* from thy side, „ 639
Made all our tastes and *fancies* like, *Lover's Tale i* 242
graceful thought of hers Grav'n on my *f*! „ 358
Ye cannot shape *F* so fair as in this memory. „ 548
thronging *fancies* come To boys and girls „ 554
Ringing within the *f* had updrawn A fashion „ 645
Flatter'd the *f* of my fading brain; „ *ii* 107
The *f* stirr'd him so He rose and went, „ *iv* 51
the sudden wail his lady made Dwelt in his *f*: „ 150
And idle *fancies* flutter me, *The Flight* 74
Set the maiden *fancies* wallowing *Locksley H., Sixty* 145
All the chosen coin of *f* flashing out *To Virgil* 7
The fairy *fancies* range, *Early Spring* 39
till I believing that the girl's Lean *f*, *The Ring* 336
For one monotonous *f* madden'd her, „ 404
But chaining *f* now at home *To Ulysses* 31

Fancy (verb) I *f* her sweetness only due To the sweeter blood *Maud I xiii* 33
What thing soever ye may hear, or see, Or *f* *Geraint and E.* 416
Hope! O yes, I hope, or *f* that, *Romney's R.* 158

Fancy-borne Or *f-b* perhaps upon the rise *Lucretius* 10

Fancy-fed And pining life be *f-f*. *In Mem. lxxxv* 96

Fancy-flies we that love the mud, Rising to no *f-f*. *Vision of Sin* 102

Fancying *f* that her glory would be great *Merlin and V.* 217

Fane translucent *f* Of her still spirit; *Isabel* 4
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wise humility As befits a solemn *f*: *Ode on Well.* 250
Who built him *f's* of fruitless prayer, *In Mem. lvi* 12
And heard once more in college *f's* „ *lxxxvii* 5
I saw the tiger in the ruin'd *f* *Demeter and P.* 79
an old *f* No longer sacred to the Sun, *St. Telemachus* 6
anchorite Would haunt the desolated *f*, „ 12
stone by stone, I rear'd a sacred *f*, *Akbar's Dream* 177

Fang the *f's* Shall move the stony bases *Princess vi* 57

Fann'd sudden flame, By veering passion *f*, *Madeline* 29
Thy bounteous forehead was not *f* *Eleänore* 9
A summer *f* with spice. *Palace of Art* 116
Low breezes *f* the belfry bars, *The Letters* 43
river-breeze, Which *f* the gardens of that rival rose *Alymer's Field* 455
The woods with living airs How softly *f*, *Early Spring* 20

Fantastic overhead *F* gables, crowding, stared: *Godiva* 61
That lute and flute *f* tenderness, *Princess iv* 129
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Albeit I know my knights *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 594

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Proud in their *f* call themselves the Day, *Gareth and L.* 633
Or whether it be the maiden's *f*, „ 874
A border *f* of branch and flower, *Lancelot and E.* 11
And saved him: so she lived in *f*. „ 27
There kept it, and so lived in *f*. „ 398
death Was rather in the *f* than the blood. „ 1132
Let be thy fair Queen's *f*. *Last Tournament* 197
Or prophets of them in his *f*, *Lover's Tale iv* 12

Far Thoro' the black-stemm'd pines only the *f* river shines. *Leonine Eleg.* 2

Far (*continued*) Sadly the *f* kine loweth: *Leonine Eleg.* 9
overtakes *F* thought with music that it makes: *Two Voices* 438
Going before to some *f* shrine, *On a Mourner* 17
I cannot sink So *f*—*f* down, *My life is full* 9
And fixt upon the *f* sea-line; *The Voyage* 62
Down at the *f* end of an avenue, *Enoch Arden* 358
phrases of the hearth, And *f* allusion, *Princess ii* 316
O sweet and *f* from cliff and scar „ *iv* 9
and died Of fright in *f* apartments. „ *vi* 371
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'*F* and *f* away,' said the dainty little maiden, (repeat) *City Child* 3, 8
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Falls in a *f* land and he knows it not, *Geraint and E.* 497
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His own *f* blood, which dwelt at Camelot; *Lancelot and E.* 803
flame At sunrise till the people in *f* fields, *Holy Grail* 243
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Fierce in the strength of *f* descent, *Lover's Tale i* 382
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On one *f* height in one far-shining fire, *Tiresias* 185
Some *f* blue fell, *Early Spring* 34
Watch'd my *f* meadow zoned with airy morn; *Prog. of Spring* 69
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Far-blazing *F-b* from the rear of Philip's house, *Enoch Arden* 727

Far-brought love *f-b* From out the storied Past, *Love thou thy land* 1

Farce 'Ah fool, and made myself a Queen of *f*! *Princess vii* 243
For by and by she sicken'd of the *f*, *The Ring* 383

Fare (s) Friday *f* was Enoch's ministering. *Enoch Arden* 100
With store of rich apparel, sumptuous *f*, *Marr. of Geraint* 709
My lord, eat also, tho' the *f* is coarse, *Geraint and E.* 208
And serve thee costlier than with mowers' *f*.'
Then said Geraint, 'I wish no better *f*: „ 231
That Lenten *f* makes Lenten thought, *To E. Fitzgerald* 31

Fare (verb) So *f's* it since the years began, *Will Water.* 169
F's richly, in fine linen, not a hair *Aylmer's Field* 659
Thy duty? What is duty? *F* thee well!' *Lucretius* 281
O heart, how *f's* it with thee now, *In Mem. iv* 5
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bring us where he is, and how he *f's*, *Lancelot and E.* 547
F you well A thousand times!— „ 695
How *f's* my lord Sir Lancelot?' „ 795

Fared so *f* she gazing there; *Princess vii* 41
Whereon with equal feet we *f*; *In Mem. xxv* 2
So *f* it with Geraint, who thought and said, *Marr. of Geraint* 343
So *f* it with Geraint, (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 8, 500
Then *f* it with Sir Pelleas as with one *Pelleas and E.* 528

Far-end When Molly cooms in fro' the *f-e* close *Spinster's S's.* 2

Farewell Ye merry souls, *f*. *All Things will Die* 36
But now *f*. I am going a long way With these thou seëst— *M. d'Arthur* 256
might I tell of meetings, of *f's*— *Gardener's D.* 251
F, like endless welcome, lived and died. *Love and Duty* 68
a long *f* to Locksley Hall! *Locksley Hall* 189
Enoch faced this morning of *f* Brightly *Enoch Arden* 182
she said: '*f*, Sir—and to you. *Princess ii* 235
he reach'd White hands of *f* to my sire, „ *v* 233
The wrath I nursed against the world: *f*.' „ 437
Pledge of a love not to be mine, *f*; „ *vi* 197
few words and pithy, such as closed Welcome, *f*, „ *Con.* 95
landing-place, to clasp and say '*F*! *In Mem. xlvii* 16
In those sad words I took *f*: „ *lviii* 1
I cannot think the thing *f*. „ *cxxiii* 12
F, we kiss, and they are gone. „ *Con.* 92
own heart's heart, my ownest own, *f*; *Maud I xviii* 74
Thy shield is mine—*f*; *Gareth and L.* 988
So that I be not fall'n in fight. *F*.' '*F*, fair Prince,' answer'd the stately Queen. *Marr. of Geraint* 223
narrow court and lubber King, *f*! *Merlin and V.* 119
F; think gently of me, for I fear My fate or folly, „ 926
She needs must bid *f* to sweet Lavaine. *Lancelot and E.* 341
A thousand times!—a thousand times *f*! „ 696
Nor bad *f*, but sadly rode away. „ 987
Gawain, who bad a thousand *f's* to me, „ 1056
'Sister, *f* for ever,' and again '*F*, „ 1151

Farewell (*continued*) Come, for you left me taking no *f*,
Hither, to take my last *f* of you. *Lancelot and E.* 1274
I left her and I bad her no *f*; " 1304
F too—now at last—*F*, fair lily. " 1396
Than to be loved again of you—*f*; *Pelleas and E.* 302
It was their last hour, A madness of *f's*. *Guinevere* 103
Nay, friend, for we have taken our *f's*. " 117
see thee no more—*F*!' " 580
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F! there is an isle of rest for thee. *Pass. of Arthur* 35
But now *f*. I am going a long way With these thou seëst— " 424
And bad them to a banquet of *f's*. *Lover's Tale iv* 186
We bad them no *f*, but mounting these He past " 386
She remembers you. *F*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 190
thinks She sees you when she hears. Again *f*.' " 193
'Pray come and see my mother, and *f*.' " 196
for ever and ever, for ever and ever *f*,' *Despair* 58
a whisper—some divine *f*— *Ancient Sage* 225
Strike on the Mount of Vision! So, *f*. " 286
F, Macready, since to-night we part; *To W. C. Macready* 1
F, Macready, since this night we part; " 5
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Not there to bid my boy *f*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 42
if so, Bid him *f* for me, *Romney's R.* 147
F, whose living like I shall not find, *In Mem. W. G. Ward* 1
F!—You will not speak, my friends, *The Wanderer* 3
deem me grateful, and *f*! " 16
And may there be no sadness of *f*, *Crossing the Bar* 11
Far-famed *F-f* for well-won enterprise, *Kate* 22
Far-fleeted *F-f* by the purple island-sides, *Princess vii* 166
Far-folded *F-f* mists, and gleaming halls of morn. *Tithonus* 10
Far-heard *F-h* beneath the moon. *D. of F. Women* 184
Farm (*See also* **Crown-farm**) red cock crows from the *f* upon the hill, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 23
With farmer Allan at the *f* abode *Dora* 1
and set out, and reach'd the *f*. " 129
discuss'd the *f*, The four-field system, *Audley Court* 33
Till last by Philip's *f* I flow *The Brook* 31
Philip's *f* where brook and river meet. " 38
and call'd old Philip out To show the *f*: " 121
how he sent the bailiff to the *f* To learn " 141
He found the bailiff riding by the *f*, " 153
ask'd her 'Are you from the *f*?' " 209
We bought the *f* we tenanted before. " 222
closed her access to the wealthier *f's*, *Aylmer's Field* 503
princely halls, and *f's*, and flowing lawns, " 654
the broad woodland parcell'd into *f's*; " 847
Willy had not been down to the *f* *Grandmother* 33
there past by the gate of the *f*, Willy,— " 41
sitting at home in my father's *f* at eve: " 90
Feyther run oop to the *f*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 54
And crowded *f's* and lessening towers, *In Mem. xi* 11
To leave the pleasant fields and *f's*; " *cii* 22
had need Of a good stout lad at his *f*; *First Quarrel* 18
Harry was bound to the Dorsetshire *f* " 19
that workt with him up at the *f*, " 24
they does it at Willis's *f*, *Village Wife* 119
An' 'cos o' thy *f* by the beck, *Spinster's S's.* 73
Ev'n the homely *f* can teach us *Locksley H., Sixty* 26
Fur the gell o' the *f* 'at slep wi' tha *Owd Roä* 51
Moother 'ed beän a-naggin' about the gell o' the *f*, " 69
mine the hall, the *f*, the field; *The Ring* 169
on waste and wood, On *f* and field: *Prog. of Spring* 23
How be the *f* gittin on? noäways. *Church-warden, etc.* 3
war dashing down upon cities and blazing *f's*, *The Dawn* 8
Farmer With *f* Allan at the farm abode *Dora* 1
Far off the *f* came into the field And spied her not; " 74
when the *f* pass'd into the field He spied her, " 85
Francis Hale, The *f's* son, who lived across the bay, *Audley Court* 75
The *f* vext packs up his beds and chairs, *Walk. to the Mail* 39
robb'd the *f* of his bowl of cream: *Princess v* 223
There was a *f* in Dorset of Harry's kin, *First Quarrel* 17
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Howiver was British *f's* to stan' ageän *Owd Roä* 46
Farmin' An' thy *f*' es cleän es thysen,' *Spinster's S's.* 77
Farmstead he, by *f*, thorpe and spire, *Will Water.* 137
Far-off And the *f-o* stream is dumb, *The Owl i* 3
F-o the torrent call'd me from the cleft: *Œnone* 54
I dimly see My *f-o* doubtful purpose, " 251
In those *f-o* seven happy years were born; *Enoch Arden* 686
her *f-o* cousin and betrothed, *The Brook* 75
sorcerer, whom a *f-o* grandsire burnt *Princess i* 6
to catch The *f-o* interest of tears? *In Mem. i* 8
The brook alone *f-o* was heard, " *xcv* 7
And one *f-o* divine event, " *Con.* 143
the *f-o* sail is blown by the breeze *Maud I iv* 4
some *f-o* touch Of greatness to know *Lancelot and E.* 450
The storm, you hear *F-o*, is Muriel— *The Ring* 139
Only to hear and see the *f-o* sparkling brine, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 98
In days *f-o*, on that dark earth, be true? *Tithonus* 48
deep Down upon *f-o* cities while they dance— *Merlin and V.* 114
from him flits to warn A *f-o* friendship *Demeter and P.* 90
For have the *f-o* hymns of May, *To Master of B.* 10
Farran'd (fashioned) *See* Owd-farran'd
Far-renowned *f-r* brides of ancient song *D. of F. Women* 17
Far-rolling Seem'd those *f-r*, westward-smiling seas, *Last Tournament* 587
Far-seen Amid thy melancholy mates *f-s*, *Lover's Tale i* 489
Far-shadowing half in light, and half *F-s* *Princess, Con.* 42
Far-shining On one far height in one *f-s* fire. *Tiresias* 185
'One height and one *f-s* fire' " 186
Far-sighted *F-s* summoner of War and Waste *Ded. of Idylls* 37
Far-sounded Geraint, a name *f-s* among men *Marr. of Geraint* 427
Farther With *f* lookings on. *Miller's D.* 231
Farthest But from my *f* lapse, my latest ebb, *Lover's Tale i* 90
Far-welter'd (overthrown) Woorse nor a *f-w* yowe: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 32
Fashion (s) After the *f* of the time, *Arabian Nights* 119
Looks freshest in the *f* of the day: *The Epic* 32
I know your sex, From the *f* of your bones. *Vision of Sin* 182
In sailor *f* roughly sermonizing *Enoch Arden* 204
Fire-hollowing this in Indian *f*, " 569
No more in soldier *f* will he greet *Ode on Well.* 21
veil His want in forms for *f's* sake, *In Mem. cxi* 6
What the *f* of the men?' 'They be of foolish *f*,
O Sir King, The *f* of that old knight-errantry *Gareth and L.* 627
and sumptuously According to his *f*, *Geraint and E.* 285
In any knightly *f* for her sake. *Lancelot and E.* 871
Knowest thou not the *f* of our speech? *Pelleas and E.* 100
had updrawn A *f* and a phantasm of the form *Lover's Tale i* 645
In some such *f* as a man may be *Sisters (E. and E.)* 133
Fashion (verb) skill To strive, to *f*, to fulfil— *In Mem. cxiii* 7
Fashion'd (*See also* **Altar-fashion'd, Cleaner-fashion'd, Noblier-fashion'd, Owd-farran'd**) holy hand hath *f* on the rock *Gareth and L.* 1197
f for it A case of silk, and braided *Lancelot and E.* 7
F by Merlin ere he past away, *Holy Grail* 168
brooks Are *f* by the channel which they keep), *Lover's Tale i* 567
a people have *f* and worship a Spirit *Kapiolani* 1
F after certain laws; *Poets and Critics* 5
Fast (adj.) my friend was he, Once my *f* friend: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 62
By changes all too fierce and *f* *Freedom* 22
Fast (s) all the passion of a twelve hours' *f*.' *Marr. of Geraint* 306
heard mass, broke *f*, and rode away: *Lancelot and E.* 415
life of prayer, Praise, *f* and alms; *Holy Grail* 5
She gave herself, to *f*, and alms. " 77
about him everywhere, despite All *f* and penance. " 631
Fast with your *f's*, not feasting *Guinevere* 678
Penance?' '*F*, Hairshirt and scourge— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 141
Fast (adv.) Two lives bound *f* in one *Circumstance* 5
And I believe, if you were *f* my wife, *Enoch Arden* 414
We must bind And keep you *f*, my Rosalind, *F*, *f*, my wild-eyed Rosalind, *Rosalind* 43
We'll bind you *f* in silken cords, " 49
'Lead, and I follow,' and *f* away she fled. (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 760, 990
Fast (verb) If it may be, *f* Whole Lents, *St. S. Stylites* 181
bear his armour? shall we *f*, or dine? *Geraint and E.* 490
brother, *f* thou too and pray, And tell thy brother knights to *f* and pray, *Holy Grail* 125

Fast (verb) (*continued*) *F* with your fasts, not feasting with your feasts; *Guinevere* 678
Fasted she pray'd and *f* all the more. *Holy Grail* 82
she pray'd and *f*, till the sun Shone, „ 98
and myself *f* and pray'd Always, „ 130
F and pray'd even to the uttermost, „ 132
F and pray'd, Telemachus the Saint. *St. Telemachus* 11
Fasten'd if she be *f* to this fool lord, *Maud I xvi* 24
They had *f* the door of his cell. *Rizpah* 42
they *f* me down on my bed. „ 46
Fastening loosed the *f's* of his arms, *Geraint and E.* 511
Fast-falling follow the deer By these tall firs and our *f-f* burns; *Gareth and L.* 91
Fasting come To me by prayer and *f*?' *Holy Grail* 96
Fast-rooted *F-r* in the fruitful soil. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 38
Fat (adj.) 'Old Summers, when the monk was *f*, *Talking Oak* 41
All over with the *f* affectionate smile *Sea Dreams* 155
A lord of *f* prize-oxen and of sheep, *Princess, Con.* 86
grew *f* On Lusitanian summers. *Will Water.* 7
Fat (s) Padded round with flesh and *f*, *Vision of Sin* 177
Fat (verb) The poor man's money gone to *f* the friar. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 150
Fatal 'He owns the *f* gift of eyes, *Two Voices* 286
The *f* byword of all years to come, *Godiva* 67
So sweet a voice and vague, *f* to men, *Princess iv* 64
Thy spirit ere our *f* loss Did ever rise *In Mem. xli* 1
That in Vienna's *f* walls God's finger touch'd him, „ *lxxxv* 19
When now we rode upon this *f* quest *Geraint and E.* 703
which lived True life, live on—and if the *f* kiss, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 2
eyes of the lighthouse there on the *f* neck *Despair* 9
And in the *f* sequence of this world *Ancient Sage* 274
but hold the Present *f* daughter of the Past, *Locksley H., Sixty* 105
But ere he left your *f* shore, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 33
'Ever since You sent the *f* ring'— *The Ring* 362
The *f* ring lay near her; „ 450
Fatalist we were nursed in the drear night-fold of your *f* creed, *Despair* 21
Fate hers by right of full-accomplish'd *F*; *Palace of Art* 207
heroic hearts, Made weak by time and *f*, *Ulysses* 69
For love in sequel works with *f*, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 3
The sphere thy *f* allots: *Will Water.* 218
we three Sat muffled like the *F's*; *Princess ii* 467
Ask me no more: thy *f* and mine are seal'd: „ *vii* 11
Once the weight and *f* of Europe hung. *Ode on Well.* 240
The limit of his narrower *f*, *In Mem. lxiv* 21
As link'd with thine in love and *f*, „ *lxxxix* 38
Of her whose gentle will has changed my *f*, *Maud I xviii* 23
She is coming, my life, my *f*; „ *xxii* 62
For man is man and master of his *f*. *Marr. of Geraint* 355
Ay—so that *f* and craft and folly close, *Merlin and V.* 57
grant me some slight power upon your *f*, „ 333
My *f* or folly, passing gayer youth „ 927
omens may foreshadow *f* to man And woman, *Tiresias* 7
no power on *F*, Theirs, or mine own! „ 63
Fairer thy *f* than mine, „ 130
But if sin be sin, not inherited *f*, *The Wreck* 85
I bide no more, I meet my *f*, *The Flight* 95
And in her fleet her *F*. *The Fleet* 15
For he—your India was his *F*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 21
There is a *F* beyond us.' Nothing knew. *Demeter and P.* 87
What meant they by their '*F* beyond the *F's*' „ 130
a jubilant challenge to Time and to *F*; *Vastness* 21
Man is but the slave of *F*. *Death of Œnone* 44
and a curse, when I learn'd my *f*. *Charity* 14
Fated (*See also* **Ill-fated**) And bring the *f* fairy Prince. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 56
may The *f* channel where thy motion lives *De. Prof., Two G.* 19
Fat-faced said the *f-f* curate Edward Bull, (repeat) *Edwin Morris* 42, 90
Father (s) (*See also* **Feyther, God-father**) poplars four That stand beside my *f's* door, *Ode to Memory* 57
'Where wert thou when thy *f* play'd *Two Voices* 319
to vex me with his *f's* eyes! *Œnone* 255
And there the Ionian *f* of the rest; *Palace of Art* 137
My *f* held his hand upon his face; *D. of F. Women* 107
her that died To save her *f's* vow; „ 196

Father (s) (*continued*) 'My God, my land, my *f*—these did move *D. of F. Women* 209
I subdued me to my *f's* will; „ 234
clasp'd in her last trance Her murder'd *f's* head, „ 267
in my time a *f's* word was law, *Dora* 27
he left his *f's* house, And hired himself „ 37
pass'd his *f's* gate, Heart-broken, and his *f* help'd „ 50
'O *F*!—if you let me call you so— „ 140
he was wrong to cross his *f* thus: „ 148
he will learn to slight His *f's* memory; „ 154
A flask of cider from his *f's* vats, *Audley Court* 27
Her *f* left his good arm-chair, *Talking Oak* 103
Puppet to a *f's* threat, *Locksley Hall* 42
O, the child too clothes the *f* „ 91
a boy when first he leaves his *f's* field, „ 112
fell my *f* evil-starr'd;— „ 155
'O seek my *f's* court with me, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 27
My *f* left a park to me, *Amphion* 1
Against her *f's* and mother's will: *Edward Gray* 10
And they leave her *f's* roof. *L. of Burleigh* 12
As looks a *f* on the things Of his dead son, *The Letters* 23
Philip stay'd (His *f* lying sick and *Enoch Arden* 65
call'd him *F* Philip, Philip gain'd As Enoch lost; „ 354
they begg'd For *F* Philip (as they call'd him) „ 365
'Come with us *F* Philip' he denied; „ 368
I fain would prove A *f* to your children: I do think They love me as a *f*: „ 411
o'er her second *f* stoopt a girl, „ 747
Hers, yet not his, upon the *f's* knee, „ 760
Uphold me, *F*, in my loneliness A little longer! „ 784
Never: no *f's* kiss for me— „ 790
let them come, I am their *f*; „ 890
But evermore her *f* came across *The Brook* 108
'O would I take her *f* for one hour, „ 114
He lean'd not on his *f's* but himself. *Aylmer's Field* 56
The man was his, had been his *f's*, friend: „ 344
from out a despot dream The *f* panting woke, „ 528
the *f* suddenly cried, 'A wreck, *Sea Dreams* 58
my good *f* thought a king a king; *Princess i* 25
My *f* sent ambassadors with furs And jewels, „ 42
gentleman of broken means (His *f's* fault) „ 54
I saw my *f's* face Grow long and troubled „ 58
At last I spoke, 'My *f*, let me go. „ 68
To hear my *f's* clamour at our backs „ 105
which I have Hard by your *f's* frontier: „ 148
In masque or pageant at my *f's* court. „ 198
Yet hangs his portrait in my *f's* hall „ *ii* 239
F will come to thee soon; (repeat) „ *iii* 10, 12
F will come to his babe in the nest, „ 13
I never knew my *f*, but she says (God help her) „ 82
fell Into his *f's* hands, who has this night, „ *iv* 402
The second was my *f's* running thus: „ 406
Behold your *f's* letter.' „ 468
since our *f*—Wasps in our good hive, „ 535
'then we fell Into your *f's* hand, „ *v* 51
roughly spake My *f*, 'Tut, you know them „ 151
Your captive, yet my *f* wills not war: „ 277
'sdeath! against my *f's* will.' „ 298
Back rode we to my *f's* camp, and found „ 331
My *f* heard and ran In on the lists, „ *vi* 26
The haggard *f's* face and reverend beard „ 103
My *f* stoop'd, re-father'd o'er my wounds. „ 129
Not one word; No! tho' your *f* sues: „ 240
Help, *f*, brother, help; speak to the king: „ 305
the king her *f* charm'd Her wounded soul „ 345
Nor did her *f* cease to press my claim, „ *vii* 87
And sidelong glances at my *f's* grief, „ 107
O silent *f* of our Kings to be *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 7
her *f* was not the man to save, *Grandmother* 5
I remember a quarrel I had with your *f*, „ 21
Harry went at sixty, your *f* at sixty-five: „ 86
sitting at home in my *f's* farm at eve: „ 90
My *f* raves of death and wreck, *Sailor Boy* 19
O *f*, wheresoe'er thou be, *In Mem. vi* 9
her *f's* chimney glows In expectation „ 29

Father (s) (*continued*) O *F*, touch the east, and light *In Mem. xxx* 31
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How many a *f* have I seen, „ *liii* 1
star Had fall'n into her *f's* grave, „ *lxxxix* 48
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Our *f's* dust is left alone And silent „ *cv* 5
But crying, knows his *f* near; „ *cxxiv* 20
O *f*! O God! was it well?— *Maud I i* 6
raging alone as my *f* raged in his mood? „ 53
sweet purse-mouth when my *f* dangled the grapes, „ 71
When have I bow'd to her *f*, „ *iv* 13
Your *f* has wealth well-gotten, „ 18
Your *f* is ever in London, „ 59
Why sits he here in his *f's* chair? „ *xiii* 23
Not touch on her *f's* sin: „ *xix* 17
That Maud's dark *f* and mine Had bound „ 37
Mine, mine—our *f's* have sworn. „ 43
Thou noble *F* of her Kings to be, *Ded. of Idylls* 34
'Her *f* said That there between the man *Com. of Arthur* 78
we that fight for our fair *f* Christ, „ 510
thy *f* Lot beside the hearth Lies like a log, *Gareth and L.* 74
Thy *f*, Uther, reft From my dead lord „ 334
who from the wrongs his *f* did Would shape „ 347
Affirming that his *f* left him gold, *Marr. of Geraint* 451
I thought, but that your *f* came between, *Geraint and E.* 314
And loved me serving in my *f's* hall: „ 699
I should have slain your *f*, seized yourself. „ 838
My *f* hath begotten me in his wrath. *Balin and Balan* 283
My *f* died in battle against the King, *Merlin and V.* 42
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Leaving her household and good *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 14
Here laugh'd the *f* saying 'Fie,' „ 200
Nay, *f*, nay good *f*, shame me not „ 207
But, *f*, give me leave, an if he will, „ 219
Crept to her *f*, while he mused alone, „ 748
'*F*, you call me wilful, and the fault Is yours „ 750
Sweet *f*, will you let me lose my wits?' „ 752
Sweet *f*, I behold him in my dreams „ 763
My *f*, to be sweet and serviceable „ 767
Then her *f* nodding said, 'Ay, ay, „ 770
Her *f's* latest word humm'd in her ear, „ 780
brother's love, And your good *f's* kindness.' „ 945
her *f*: 'Ay, a flash, I fear me, „ 970
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call'd The *f*, and all three in hurry „ 1024
So dwelt the *f* on her face, and thought „ 1030
'Peace,' said her *f*, 'O my child, „ 1062
'Highest?' the *f* answer'd, echoing 'highest?' „ 1078
'Sweet *f*, all too faint and sick am I „ 1086
so let me pass, My *f*, howsoe'er I seem to you, „ 1092
wherefore cease, Sweet *f*, and bid call „ 1099
sweet *f*, tender and true, Deny me not,' „ 1110
She ceased: her *f* promised; „ 1130
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A slender page about her *f's* hall, „ 581
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So said my *f*, and himself was knight *Guinevere* 234
So said my *f*—yea, and furthermore, „ 250
Not even thy wise *f* with his signs „ 274
one, a bard; of whom my *f* said, „ 277
So said my *f*—and that night the bard „ 285
and the tales Which my good *f* told me, check me too
Nor let me shame my *f's* memory, „ 317
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She was motherless And I without a *f*. „ 219
what use To know her *f* left us just before „ 293
that same nearness Were *f* to this distance, „ *ii* 29
His other *f* you! Kiss him, „ *iv* 174
he sent, an' the *f* agreed; *First Quarrel* 18
You count the *f* of your fortune, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 28
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he had stricken my *f* dead— *V. of Maeldune* 1

Father (s) (*continued*) slain my *f* the day before I was born. *V. of Maeldune* 8
I bad them remember my *f's* death, „ 70
His *f's* have slain thy *f's* in war or in single strife,
Thy *f's* have slain his *f's*, each taken a life for a life, Thy *f* had slain his *f*, „ 121
The man that had slain my *f*. „ 128
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my *F's* belong'd to the church of old, *The Wreck* 1
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one son had forged on his *f* and fled, *Despair* 69
Some say, the Light was *f* of the Night, And some, the Night was *f* of the Light, *Ancient Sage* 247
This *f* pays his debt with me, *The Flight* 20
What *f*, this or mine, was he, „ 21
I loved him then; he *was* my *f* then. No *f* now, the tyrant vassal of a tyrant vice! „ 24
My *f's* madness makes me mad— „ 59
And tho' these *f's* will not hear, „ 67
who? who? my *f* sleeps! „ 69
she knew this *f* well; „ 87
f, mother,—be content, *Locksley H., Sixty* 25
Gone our sailor son thy *f*, „ 55
constancy Which has made your *f's* great *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 15
Shall we sin our *f's* sin, „ 24
why The sons before the *f's* die, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 47
No! *f*, Spain, but Hubert brings me home *The Ring* 59
F's fault Visited on the children! „ 175
you, poor desolate *F*, and poor me, „ 303
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Father-fool Thwarted by one of these old *f-f's*, *Aylmer's Field* 390

Father-grape *f-g* grew fat On Lusitanian summers. *Will Water.* 7

Fatherhood twelve sweet moons confused his *f*.' *Merlin and V.* 712

Fatherland sweet it was to dream of *F*, *Lotos-Eaters* 39

Fatherless this earth is a *f* Hell— *Despair* 57

Fatherlike Appraised his weight and fondled *f*, *Enoch Arden* 154

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Falser than all fancy *f's*, *Locksley Hall* 41
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'Tis hard for thee to *f* this; *In Mem. lxxxv* 90
dangled a hundred *f* of grapes, *V. of Maeldune* 56

Fathom-deep Should gulf him *f-d* in brine; *In Mem. x* 18

Fathom'd Which none have *f*. *Lover's Tale i* 518

Fathomless half-attain'd futurity, Tho' deep not *f*, *Ode to Memory* 34

Fatling reach its *f* innocent arms And lazy lingering fingers. *Princess vi* 138

Fatten many streams to *f* lower lands, *Golden Year* 34

Fatter he was *f* than his cure. *Edwin Morris* 15
No, there is *f* game on the moor; *Maud I i* 74

Fault *tho' the* f's *were thick as dust* *To the Queen* 18
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wayside ambushings—No *f* of thine: *Gareth and L.* 433
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creatures voiceless thro' the *f* of birth, *Geraint and E.* 266
and for her *f* she wept Of petulancy; *Merlin and V.* 952
He is all *f* who hath no *f* at all: *Lancelot and E.* 132
you call me wilful, and the *f* Is yours „ 750

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beauties of the work appear The darkest *f's*: — " 106
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Arranged the *f*, and assumed the Prince. — *Princess iv* 602
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Friends, thro' your manhood and your *f*,— — *Last Tournament* 97
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And they cross'd themselves for *f*, — *L. of Shallott iv* 49
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I loved you better for your *f's*, — " 149
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the low wind hardly breathed for *f*. — *Godiva* 55
Boring a little auger-hole in *f*, — " 58
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Nor yet the *f* of little books — *Will Water.* 195
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Such doubts and *f's* were common to her state, — " 521
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hollow as the hopes and *f's* of men? — *Lucretius* 180
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yet I blame you not so much for *f*; — " 506
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Fatherly *f's*—you used us courteously— — " *v* 216
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And heated hot with burning *f's*, — " *cxviii* 22
No, like a child in doubt and *f*: — " *cxxiv* 17
Be sunder'd in the night of *f*; — " *cxxvii* 2
Wild Hours that fly with Hope and *F*, — " *cxxviii* 9
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Sick of a nameless *f*, Back to the dark sea-line — " 44
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mother's eye Full of the wistful *f* — *Gareth and L.* 173
Yet pressing on, tho' all in *f* — " 325
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the new knight Had *f* he might be shamed; — " 1044
after all their foolish *f's* And horrors — " 1424
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For love or *f*, or seeking favour of us, — " 700
The long way smoke beneath him in his *f*; — *Geraint and E.* 532
Enid in their going had two *f's*, — " 817
Truly save for *f's*, My *f's* for thee, — *Balin and Balan* 146
As Love, if Love be perfect, casts out *f*, So Hate, if Hate be perfect, casts out *f*. — *Merlin and V.* 40
She shook from *f*, and for her fault she wept — " 952
First as in *f*, step after step, she stole — *Lancelot and E.* 342
Then came on him a sort of sacred *f*, — " 354
For *f* our people call you lily maid — " 386
So fine a *f* in our large Lancelot — " 595
all three in hurry and *f* Ran to her, — " 1024
May not your crescent *f* for name and fame Speak, — " 1400
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Cloud-weaver of phantasmal hopes and *f's*, — *To Victor Hugo* 2
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as Gods against the *f* Of Death and Hell; — *Demeter and P.* 141
that worship which is *F*, Henceforth, — „ 143
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May your *f's* be vain! — *To one who ran down Eng.* 2
Still—at times A doubt, a *f*,— — *Akbar's Dream* 169
'Twere joy, not *f*, claspt hand-in-hand with thee, — *If I were loved* 9
Fear (verb) I *f* All may not doubt, — *Supp. Confessions* 177
I *f* to slide from bad to worse. — *Two Voices* 231
What is it that I may not *f*?' — „ 240
That I should *f*,—if I were loved — *If I were loved* 4
I *f* My wound hath taken cold, — *M. d'Arthur* 165
I *f* it is too late, and I shall die.' — „ 180
I *f* That we shall miss the mail: — *Walk. to the Mail* 111
'*F* not thou to loose thy tongue; — *Vision of Sin* 155
f no more for me; or if you *f* Cast all your cares — *Enoch Arden* 221
I *f*, If there were many Lilias in the brood, — *Princess, Pro.* 145
Let them not *f*: some said their heads were loss: — „ *ii* 147
I *f* My conscience will not count me fleckless; — „ 293
But, dearest Lady, pray you *f* me not, — „ 333
'Ah, *f* me not' Replied Melissa; — „ 342
'What *f* ye, brawlers? am not I your Head? — „ *iv* 498
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'We *f*, indeed, you spent a stormy time — „ *v* 121
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Approach and *f* not; breathe upon my brows; — „ 353
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I *f* you'll listen to tales, be jealous — *Grandmother* 54
'*F* not, isle of blowing woodland, — *Boädicea* 38
We mock thee when we do not *f*: — *In Mem., Pro.* 30
She *f's* not, or with thee beside — „ *Con.* 43
And me behind her, will not *f*. — „ 44
I *f*, the new strong wine of love, — *Maud I vi* 82
some one else may have much to *f*; — „ *xv* 4
I should grow light-headed, I *f*, — „ 100
Should I *f* to greet my friend — „ *II iv* 85
I almost *f* they are not roses, but blood; — „ *v* 78
F not to give this King thine only child, — *Com. of Arthur* 413
I *f* that I am no true wife.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 108
Like him who tries the bridge he *f's* may fail, — *Geraint and E.* 303
Yet *f* me not: I call mine own self wild, — „ 311
he *f's* To lose his bone, and lays his foot — „ 561
f not, Enid, I should fall upon him, — „ 787
men may *f* Fresh fire and ruin. — „ 822
you that most had cause To *f* me, *f* no longer, — „ 825
f not, cousin; I am changed indeed.' — „ 873
O Vivien, save ye *f* The monkish manhood, — *Merlin and V.* 34
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I savour of thy—virtues? *f* them? no. — „ 39
loathe, *f*—but honour me the more.' — „ 122
make me *f* still more you are not mine, — „ 327
Wherefore, if I *f*, Giving you power upon me — „ 513
for I *f* My fate or folly, — „ 926
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as a coward slinks from what he *f's* To cope with, — *Pelleas and E.* 438
'*F* God: honour the King— — *Last Tournament* 302
Because he hates thee even more than *f's*; — „ 533
F not: thou shalt be guarded till my death. — *Guinevere* 448
I *f* My wound hath taken cold, — *Pass. of Arthur* 333
I *f* it is too late, and I shall die.' — „ 348
tho' sometimes I *f* You may be flickering, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 32
she'll never live thro' it, I *f*.' — *In the Child. Hosp.* 42
Priests Who *f* the king's hard common-sense — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 66
And a man men *f* is a man to be loved — *The Wreck* 18
Days that will glimmer, I *f*, — „ 79
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Fear (verb) (*continued*) and what is it that you *f*? — *Happy* 1
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F not thou the hidden purpose of that Power — *God and the Univ.* 5
Fear'd *f* To send abroad a shrill and terrible cry, — *Enoch Arden* 767
I *f* Lest the gay navy there should splinter — *Sea Dreams* 130
I *f* To meet a cold 'We thank you, — *Princess iv* 327
but *f* To incense the Head once more; — „ *vii* 76
she *f* that I should lose my mind, — „ 99
Shall we fear *him*? our own we never *f*. — *Third of Feb.* 25
I say, we *never f*! — „ 29
There sat the Shadow *f* of man; — *In Mem. xxii* 12
And that she *f* she was not a true wife. — *Marr. of Geraint* 114
she *f* In every wavering brake an ambuscade. — *Geraint and E.* 50
Enid *f* his eyes, Moist as they were, — „ 350
I ever *f* ye were not wholly mine; — *Merlin and V.* 315
ridd'n away to die?' So *f* the King, — *Lancelot and E.* 568
cope and crown Of all I hoped and *f*?— — *Lover's Tale ii* 27
he was *f* to look at me now. — *First Quarrel* 38
they *f* that we still could sting, — *The Revenge* 72
I *f* The very fountains of her life were chill'd; — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 265
I be *f* fur to tell tha 'ow much— — *Village Wife* 47
f myself turning crazed, — *Despair* 78
Found, *f* me dead, and groan'd, — *The Flight* 23
They was all on 'em *f* o' the Ghoäst — *Owd Roä* 37
She *f* I had forgotten her, — *The Ring* 102
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the sea roars Ruin: a *f* night!' 'Not *f*; — *Sea Dreams* 81
'The simple, *f* child Meant nothing, — *Guinevere* 369
Fearing (*See also* **God-fearing**) hid my feelings, *f* they should do me wrong; — *Locksley Hall* 29
F the lazy gossip of the port, — *Enoch Arden* 335
Then *f* night and chill for Annie, — „ 443
dwelt lingeringly on the latch, *F* to enter: — „ 520
And *f* waved my arm to warn them off; — *Sea Dreams* 132
fling whate'er we felt, not *f*, into words. — *Third of Feb.* 6
F to lose, and all for a dead man, — *Geraint and E.* 564
Then, *f* for his hurt and loss of blood, — „ 777
F the mild face of the blameless King, — „ 812
But Vivien, *f* heaven had heard her oath, — *Merlin and V.* 940
f rust or soilure fashion'd for it — *Lancelot and E.* 7
Still hoping, *f* 'is it yet too late?' — *Guinevere* 691
f not to plunge Thy torch of life — *Tiresias* 158
Fear-tremulous her slow sweet eyes *F-t*, — *Merlin and V.* 86
Feast (s) Rise from the *f* of sorrow, lady, — *Margaret* 62
scare church-harpies from the master's *f*; — *To J. M. K.* 3
I made a *f*; I bad him come; — *The Sisters* 13
while Audley *f* Humm'd like a hive — *Audley Court* 4
No larger *f* than under plane or pine — *Lucretius* 213
near his tomb a *f* Shone, silver-set; — *Princess, Pro.* 105
Nymph, or Goddess, at high tide of *f*, — „ *i* 197
Blanch'd in our annals, and perpetual *f*, — „ *vi* 63
a *f* Of wonder, out of West and East, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 20
And we shall sit at endless *f*, — *In Mem. xlvii* 9
Be neither song, nor game, nor *f*; — „ *cv* 21
The reeling Faun, the sensual *f*; — „ *cxviii* 26
Who stay to share the morning *f*, — „ *Con.* 75
Again the *f*, the speech, the glee, — „ 101
the King Made *f* for, saying, as they sat at meat, — *Com. of Arthur* 247
that day a *f* had been Held in high hall, — *Gareth and L.* 847
suit of fray'd magnificence, Once fit for *f's* of ceremony) — *Marr. of Geraint* 297
eyes, Moist as they were, wine-heated from the *f*; — *Geraint and E.* 351
Till when at *f* Sir Garlon likewise ask'd — *Balin and Balan* 347
our knights at *f* Have pledged us in this union, — *Lancelot and E.* 114
So dame and damsel glitter'd at the *f* — *Last Tournament* 225
such a *f* As never man had dream'd; — *Guinevere* 263
Fast with your fasts, not feasting with your *f's*; — „ 678
And Julian made a solemn *f*: — *Lover's Tale iv* 187
such a *f*, ill-suited as it seem'd To such a time, — „ 207
such a *f* So rich, so strange, — „ 210
our solemn *f*—we ate and drank, — „ 221

Feast (s) (*continued*) And when the *f* was near an end, he said: *Lover's Tale iv* 229
Who could desire more beauty at a *f*?' „ 240
him nor lights nor *f* Dazed or amazed, „ 310
I would not mingle with their *f's*; *Demeter and P.* 103
mouthing a bloodless name at *her* cannibal *f*, *The Dawn* 12
Feast (verb) *f* with these in honour of their Earl; *Geraint and E.* 287
a man Will honour those who *f* with him, *Lover's Tale iv* 232
fairest flesh at last is filth on which the worm will *f*; *Happy* 30
Feasted three days he *f* us, And on the fourth *Princess i* 118
he the wisest man *F* the woman wisest then, „ *ii* 351
having there so oft with all his knights *F*, *Holy Grail* 224
Feastful Singing and murmuring in her *f* mirth, *Palace of Art* 177
Feasting Fast with your fasts, not *f* with your feasts; *Guinevere* 678
Feat often heard me praise Your *f's* of arms, *Marr. of Geraint* 435
Feather (s) (*See also* **Helmet-feather**) All grass of silky *f* grow— *Talking Oak* 269
I did but shear a *f*, and dream and truth *Princess v* 541
We'll be birds of a *f*, *Window, Spring* 14
ask me whether The habit, hat, and *f*, *Maud I xx* 18
Or ev'n a fall'n *f*, vanish'd again. *Last Tournament* 372
ready for their bridal-time By change of *f*: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 72
Feather (verb) all about the large lime *f's* low, *Gardener's D.* 47
wood began To *f* toward the hollow, (repeat) *Enoch Arden* 68, 374
Feather'd *See* **Coppice-feather'd**
Featherfan Cooling her false cheek with a *f*, *Aylmer's Field* 289
Feathering the ripple *f* from her bows: *Enoch Arden* 544
Feature chisell'd *f's* clear and sleek. *A Character* 30
Conjectures of the *f's* of her child *Œnone* 252
Reading her perfect *f's* in the gloom, *Gardener's D.* 175
I cannot see the *f's* right, *In Mem. lxx* 1
that small charm of *f* mine, pursued— *Merlin and V.* 76
Featured (*See also* **Clear-featured**) The mother *f* in the son; *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 12
February (adj.) Many many welcomes *F* fair-maid, (repeat) *The Snowdrop* 2, 10
February (s) silver tongue, Cold *F* loved, is dry; *The Blackbird* 14
Fed (*See also* **Dew-fed, Fancy-fed, Fountain-fed, Full-fed**) *f* With the clear-pointed flame of chastity, *Isabel* 1
f the time With odour *Arabian Nights* 64
F thee, a child, lying alone, *Eleänore* 25
these, tho' *f* with careful dirt, *Amphion* 89
By dancing rivulets *f* his flocks *To E. L.* 22
They *f* her theories, in and out of place *Princess i* 129
I *f* you with the milk of every Muse; „ *iv* 295
breast that *f* or arm that dandled you, „ *vi* 181
heart and ear were *f* To hear him, *In Mem. lxxxix* 22
distant hills From hidden summits *f* with rills „ *ciii* 7
You have but *f* on the roses *Maud I iv* 60
f With honey'd rain and delicate air, „ *xviii* 20
Memory *f* the soul of Love with tears. *Lover's Tale i* 822
Why *f* we from one fountain? „ *ii* 24
f and cherish'd him, and saved his life. „ *iv* 264
island-myriads *f* from alien lands— *The Fleet* 12
She watch'd me, she nursed me, she *f* me, *Charity* 33
Federation the *F* of the world. *Locksley Hall* 128
The *F's* and the Powers; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 16
Fee To hold the costliest love in *f*. *In Mem. lxxix* 4
Mammonite mother kills her babe for a burial *f*, *Maud I i* 45
Feäd (feed) theer warn't not *f* for a cow; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 37
an' now theer's lots o' *f*, „ 39
Feäl (feel) '*F* thou this! thou can't graw *North. Cobbler* 86
Feäld (felt) I *f* it drip o' my neck. *Owd Roä* 42
till 'e *f* 'e could howd 'is oän, *Church-warden, etc.* 19
Feät (feet) cleän as a flower fro' 'eäd to *f*: *North. Cobbler* 44
Wi' Roäver athurt my *f*, *Owd Roä* 30
British farmers to stan' ageän o' their *f*. „ 46
Feeble Now am I *f* grown; *St. S. Stylites* 36
And laid the *f* infant in his arms; *Enoch Arden* 152
his knees Were *f*, so that falling prone „ 779
frail at first And *f*, all unconscious of itself, *Princess vii* 117
disengage myself, but fail'd, Being so *f*: *Lover's Tale i* 693
wild hearts and *f* wings That every sophister can lime. *Love thou thy land* 11
Not ours the fault if we have *f* hosts— *Third of Feb.* 38

Feeble (*continued*) The *f* soul, a haunt of fears, *In Mem. cx* 3
f vassals of wine and anger and lust, *Maud II i* 43
thro' the *f* twilight of this world Groping, *Geraint and E.* 5
and Pellam's *f* cry, 'Stay, stay him!' *Balin and Balan* 420
Feebler Is *f* than his knees; *Ancient Sage* 135
Then comes the *f* heiress of your plan, *Princess iii* 237
it drown'd The *f* motion underneath his hand. *Lover's Tale iv* 83
Feed (*See also* **Feeäd**) For the Ox *F's* in the herb, *Supp. Confessions* 151
Thy kingly intellect shall *f*, *Clear-headed friend* 20
Upon himself himself did *f*: *A Character* 27
Some honey-converse *f's* thy mind, *Adeline* 40
little ducts began To *f* thy bones with lime, *Two Voices* 326
Nor *f* with crude imaginings The herd, *Love thou thy land* 10
The fat earth *f* thy branchy root, *Talking Oak* 273
That hoard, and sleep, and *f*, *Ulysses* 5
That early woke to *f* her little ones, *Princess vii* 252
The full new life that *f's* thy breath *In Mem. lxxxvi* 10
That *f* the mothers of the flock; „ *c* 16
a rose-carnation *f* With summer spice „ *ci* 7
Nor *f* with sighs a passing wind: „ *cviii* 4
goodly cheer To *f* the sudden guest, *Geraint and E.* 284
call'd for flesh and wine to *f* his spears. „ 601
Feeding like horses when you hear them *f*; „ 606
and *f's* their downward flow. *Lover's Tale i* 784
f the rebels of the crown, *Columbus* 131
F the budding rose of boyhood *Locksley H., Sixty* 143
brook that *f's* this lakelet murmur'd 'debt,' *The Ring* 171
we will *f* her with our mountain air, „ 319
Feedeth *f* The senses with a still delight *Margaret* 16
Feeding water-pipes beneath, *F* the flower; *D. of F. Women* 207
And *f* high, and living soft, *The Goose* 17
F like horses when you hear them feed; *Geraint and E.* 606
Feel (*See also* **Feäl, Feeäl**) and I *f* as thou hast felt? *Supp. Confessions* 82
I *f* the tears of blood arise *Oriana* 77
f their immortality Die in their hearts *The Mermaid* 29
For Kate no common love will *f*; *Kate* 14
To *f*, altho' no tongue can prove, *Two Voices* 445
Joying to *f* herself alive, *Palace of Art* 178
Put forth and *f* a gladder clime.' *On a Mourner* 15
Like one that *f's* a nightmare on his bed *M. d'Arthur* 177
Begin to *f* the truth and stir of day, „ *Ep.* 19
make a man *f* strong in speaking truth; *Love and Duty* 70
I *f* about my feet The berried briony *Talking Oak* 147
my heart so slow To *f* it! *Love and Duty* 35
unto him who works, and *f's* he works. *Golden Year* 73
guinea helps the hurt that Honour *f's*, *Locksley Hall* 105
Make me *f* the wild pulsation „ 109
the master-chord Of all I felt and *f*. *Will Water.* 28
Live long, nor *f* in head or chest „ 237
Their voices make me *f* so solitary.' *Enoch Arden* 397
f's a glimmering strangeness in his dream. *The Brook* 216
Were living nerves to *f* the rent; *Aylmer's Field* 536
And *f* myself the shadow of a dream. *Princess i* 18
f, at least, that silence here were sin, *Third of Feb.* 37
which has power to *f* 'I am I'? *High. Pantheism* 8
But they—they *f* the desire of the deep— *Voice and the P.* 19
As one who *f's* the immeasurable world, *A Dedication* 7
To put in words the grief I *f*; *In Mem. v* 2
and *f's* Her place is empty, „ *xiii* 3
I should not *f* it to be strange. „ *xiv* 20
reaches forth her arms To *f* from world to world, „ *xxi* 19
I *f* it, when I sorrow most; „ *xxvii* 14
and call To what I *f* is Lord of all, „ *lv* 19
Yet *f's*, as in a pensive dream, „ *lxiv* 17
I felt and *f*, tho' left alone, „ *lxxxv* 42
Canst thou *f* for me Some painless sympathy „ 87
My Ghost may *f* that thine is near. „ *xciii* 16
She darkly *f's* him great and wise, „ *xcvii* 34
To *f* once more, in placid awe, „ *cxxii* 5
I *f* There is a lower and a higher; „ *cxxix* 3
To *f* thee some diffusive power, „ *cxxx* 7
I *f* with thee the drowsy spell. *Maud I xviii* 72
I *f* I shall owe you a debt, „ *xix* 87
I *f* so free and so clear By the loss „ 98

Feel (*continued*) loved with that full love I *f* for thee, *Gareth and L.* 84
the plant that *f's* itself Root-bitten " 453
in your frosty cells ye *f* the fire! *Balin and Balan* 446
Caress her: let her *f* herself forgiven Who *f's* no heart to ask another boon. *Merlin and V.* 381
Might *f* some sudden turn of anger born " 531
low desire Not to *f* lowest makes them level all; " 828
In moments when he *f's* he cannot die, *Holy Grail* 916
find a nest and *f's* a snake, he drew: *Pelleas and E.* 437
For *f* this arm of mine— *Last Tournament* 690
'lo mine helpmate, one to *f* My purpose *Guinevere* 485
find or *f* a way Thro' this blind haze, *Pass. of Arthur* 75
Like one that *f's* a nightmare on his bed " 345
I *f* thy breath; I come, great Mistress *Lover's Tale i* 21
flaw In his throne's title make him *f* so frail, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 73
We *f* we are nothing— *De Prof., Human C.* 6
We *f* we are something— " 7
What did I *f* that night? *Despair* 3
She *f's* the Sun is hid but for a night, *Ancient Sage* 73
we *f* Within ourselves is highest, " 87
Scarce *f's* the senses break away To mix " 152
F's that the deep is boundless, " 192
to *f* his breath Upon my cheek— *The Flight* 45
these would *f* and follow Truth *Locksley H., Sixty* 119
I *f* the deathless heart of motherhood *Demeter and P.* 41
Who *f* no touch of my temptation, *Romney's R.* 121
Polytheism and Islám *f* after thee. *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 2
Feel'd (**felt**) till ageän I *f* mysen free. *North. Cobbler* 80
I *f* thy arm es I stood wur a-creëapin *Spinster's S's.* 26
Feeling *f* all along the garden-wall, *Enoch Arden* 773
She laid A *f* finger on my brows, *Princess vi* 121
And often *f* of the helpless hands, " *vii* 111
When flower is *f* after flower; *In Mem. xxxix* 7
The blind wave *f* round his long sea-hall *Merlin and V.* 232
I, *f* that you felt me worthy trust, " 334
sideways downward to her belt, And *f*; " 851
Feeling (s) (*See also* **Fellow-feeling**) embassies of love, To tamper with the *f's*, *Gardener's D.* 19
Saying 'I have hid my *f's*, *Locksley Hall* 29
to decline On a range of lower *f's* " 44
'They were dangerous guides the *f's*— " 95
Divorce the *F* from her mate the Deed. *The Brook* 95
Who speak their *f* as it is, *In Mem. xx* 5
We ceased: a gentler *f* crept Upon us: " *xxx* 17
Feign things that being caught *f* death, *Princess v* 108
Feign'd sweet as those by hopeless fancy *f* " *iv* 55
A face of tenderness might be *f*, *Maud I vi* 52
yet lay still, and *f* himself as dead, *Geraint and E.* 588
and *f* a sleep until he slept. *Lancelot and E.* 842
Feigning *f* pique at what she call'd The raillery, *Princess iv* 587
Fell (adj.) Outram and Havelock breaking their way through the *f* mutineers? *Def. of Lucknow* 96
the bees is as *f* as owt. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 40
Fell (hair) Half-suffocated in the hoary *f* *Merlin and V.* 840
Fell (mountain) ye meanwhile far over moor and *f* *Maud I xviii* 76
gleam from yonder vale, Some far blue *f*, *Early Spring* 34
lured that falcon from his eyry on the *f*, *Happy* 59
he was coming down the *f*— " 82
Fell (verb) (*See also* **Fell out**) rusted nails *f* from the knots *Mariana* 3
Her tears *f* with the dews at even; " 13
Her tears *f* ere the dews were dried; " 14
The shadow of the poplar *f* Upon her bed, " 55
springing forth anew Where'er they *f*, *The Poet* 22
the babble of the stream *F*, *Mariana in the S.* 52
I kiss'd away before they *f*. *Miller's D.* 152
They were together, and she *f*; *The Sisters* 4
folds, that floating as they *f* Lit up a torrent-bow. *Palace of Art* 35
on the fourth she *f*, Like Herod, " 218
and loathing of her solitude *F* on her, " 230
because the kiss he gave me, ere I *f*, *D. of F. Women* 235
F in a doze; and half-awake I heard *The Epic* 13
So flash'd and *f* the brand Excalibur: *M. d'Arthur* 142
and threaten'd darkness, flared and *f*: " *Ep.* 2
the sun *f*, and all the land was dark. (repeat) *Dora* 79, 109
The wreath of flowers *f* At Dora's feet. " 102

Fell (verb) (*continued*) in wild Mahratta-battle *f* my father *Locksley Hall* 155
Bullets *f* like rain; *The Captain* 46
The silver lily heaved and *f*; *To E. L.* 19
by mischance he slipt and *f*: *Enoch Arden* 106
on him *f*, Altho' a grave and staid God-fearing man, " 111
these things *f* on her Sharp as reproach. " 487
f Sun-stricken, and that other lived alone. " 569
and so *f* back and spoke no more. " 914
Tho' Leolin flamed and *f* again, *Aylmer's Field* 409
f The woman shrieking at his feet, " 810
and *f* In vast sea-cataracts— *Sea Dreams* 53
The statues, king or saint, or founder *f*; " 224
f on him, Clasp'd, kiss'd him, wail'd: *Lucretius* 279
he bestrode my Grandsire, when he *f*, *Princess ii* 242
Grew broader toward his death and *f*, " *iii* 364
Stirring a sudden transport rose and *f*. " *iv* 29
the tear, She sang of, shook and *f*, " 60
wing'd Her transit to the throne, whereby she *f* " 378
but *f* Into his father's hands, " 401
call'd Across the tumult and the tumult *f*. " 497
'then we *f* Into your father's hand, " *v* 50
darkness closed me; and I *f*. " 542
From the high tree the blossom wavering *f*, " *vi* 80
But sadness on the soul of Ida *f*, " *vii* 29
Star after star, arose and *f*; " 50
back I *f*, and from mine arms she rose " 159
She moved, and at her feet the volume *f*. " 254
While horse and hero *f*, *Light Brigade* 44
Yet Harold's England *f* to Norman swords; *W. to Marie Alex.* 22
The torrent vineyard streaming *f* *The Daisy* 10
A PLAGUE upon the people *f*, *The Victim* 1
down their statue of Victory *f*. *Boädicea* 30
F the colony, city, and citadel, " 86
Thro' four sweet years arose and *f*, *In Mem. xxii* 3
And sadly *f* our Christmas-eve. " *xxx* 4
In vaults and catacombs, they *f*; " *lviii* 4
And calmly *f* our Christmas-eve: " *lxxviii* 4
And *f* in silence on his neck: " *ciii* 44
rock that *f* with him when he *f*. *Maud I i* 8
a silence *f* with the waking bird, " *xxii* 17
The white lake-blossom *f* into the lake " 47
mood is changed, for it *f* at a time of year " *III vi* 4
sword rose, the hind *f*, the herd was driven, *Com. of Arthur* 432
A slender-shafted Pine Lost footing, *f*, *Gareth and L.* 4
And drops of water *f* from either hand; " 220
the King's calm eye *F* on, and check'd, " 548
they shock'd, and Kay *F* shoulder-slipt, " 759
F, as if dead; but quickly rose and drew, " 967
Went sliding down so easily, and *f*, " 1224
there *f* A horror on him, lest his gentle wife, *Marr. of Geraint* 28
He spoke and *f* to work again. " 292
f at last In the great battle fighting " 595
it *f* Like flaws in summer laying lusty corn: " 763
jangling, the casque *F*, and he started *Geraint and E.* 389
saw the chargers of the two that *f* " 481
Prince, without a word, from his horse *f*. " 508
a fair death, and *f* Against the heathen " 968
His arm half rose to strike again, but *f*: *Balin and Balan* 223
Garlon, reeling slowly backward, *f*, " 397
and either *f*, and swoon'd away. " 563
Then *f* on Merlin a great melancholy; *Merlin and V.* 189
they *f* and made the glen abhorr'd: *Lancelot and E.* 42
slipt and *f* into some pool or stream, " 214
Treroit, Where many a heathen *f*; " 302
when he *f* From talk of war to traits of pleasantry— " 320
'Of all this will I nothing;' and so *f*, " 967
back the maiden *f*, Then gave a languid hand " 1031
raised his head, their eyes met and hers *f*, " 1312
showers of flowers *F* as we past; *Holy Grail* 349
F into dust, and I was left alone, (repeat) *Holy Grail* 389, 400, 419
she too, *F* into dust and nothing, *Holy Grail* 397
The plowman left his plowing, and *f* down Before it; " 404
milkmaid left her milking, and *f* down Before it, " 406
as he spoke *F* into dust, and disappear'd, " 436
Then *f* the floods of heaven drowning the deep. " 533

Fell (verb) (*continued*) Heavy as it was, a great stone slipt and *f*, *Holy Grail* 680
stones Raw, that they *f* from, brought us to the hall. „ 720
wind *f*, and on the seventh night I heard „ 810
sword was dash'd from out my hand, and *f*. „ 826
star Reel'd in the smoke, brake into flame, and *f*. *Pelleas and E.* 519
Then *f* thick rain, plume droopt *Last Tournament* 213
thus he *f* Head-heavy; then the knights, „ 467
Her light feet *f* on our rough Lyonnesse, „ 554
hurl'd him headlong, and he *f* Stunn'd, *Guinevere* 108
He falter'd, and his hand *f* from the harp, „ 303
prone from off her seat she *f*, „ 414
and ev'n on Arthur *f* Confusion, *Pass. of Arthur* 98
some whisper of the seething seas, A dead hush *f*; „ 122
and all but slain himself, he *f*. „ 169
So flash'd and *f* the brand Excalibur: „ 310
silver-smiling Venus ere she *f* Would often loiter *Lover's Tale i* 61
heart of Hope *F* into dust, and crumbled „ 95
My coronal slowly disentwined itself And *f* between us both; „ 362
f about My footsteps on the mountains. „ 371
and the earth They *f* on became hallow'd „ 440
water, drop by drop, upon my ear *F*; „ 577
Even the feet of her I loved, I *f*, „ 600
wealth Flash'd from me a moment and I *f* Beggar'd for ever— „ 669
few drops of that distressful rain *F* on my face, „ 699
and *f* into the abysm Of forms outworn, „ 796
till they *f* Half-digging their own graves) „ *ii* 46
and *f* Slanting upon that picture, „ 174
the surge *f* From thunder into whispers; „ *iii* 30
Lionel, who fain had risen, but *f* again, „ *iv* 361
Saätan as *f* Down out o' heaven *North. Cobbler* 57
And he *f* upon their decks, and he died. *The Revenge* 104
sea plunged and *f* on the shot-shatter'd navy „ 117
Had caught her hand, her eyelids *f*— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 148
The mother *f* about the daughter's neck, „ 154
But Billy *f* bakkuds o' Charlie, *Village Wife* 85
there *f*, Striking the hospital wall, *Def. of Lucknow* 17
on all the defences our myriad enemy *f*. „ 35
I lost myself and *f* from evenness, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 164
The crowd's roar *f* as at the 'Peace, be still!' *Columbus* 13
trees grew downwards, rain *f* upward, „ 50
The hurricane of the latitude on him *f*, „ 138
They almost *f* on each other; *V. of Maeldune* 26
steer *f* down at the plow and the harvest died „ 30
and his white beard *f* to his feet, „ 118
F the shipcrews Doom'd to the death. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 22
Then *f* from that half-spiritual height Chill'd, *To E. Fitzgerald* 19
His formal kiss *f* chill as a flake of snow *The Wreck* 32
then *f* fluttering down at my feet; „ 82
And I *f*—and the storm and the days went „ 111
a scrap, clipt out of the 'deaths' in a paper, *f*. „ 146
the tundher, an' rain that *f*, *Tomorrow* 23
F like a cannonshot, *Heavy Brigade* 26
When That within the coffin *f*, *F*— *To Marq. of Dufferin* 43
leaf *f*, and the sun, Pale at my grief, *Demeter and P.* 113
causer of that scandal, fought and *f*; *The Ring* 215
And then the tear *f*, the voice broke. „ 367
hands *F* from each other, and were join'd again. „ 381
A noise of falling weights that never *f*, „ 410
fell'd the foes before you as the woodman *f's* the wood, *Happy* 42
F on the shadow, No longer a shadow, *Merlin and the G.* 92
mountain rolls into the plain, *F* headlong dead; *Death of Œnone* 52

Fell'd slew the beast, and *f* The forest, *Com. of Arthur* 59
And *f* him, and set foot upon his breast, *Marr. of Geraint* 574
hand Which *f* the foes before you *Happy* 42

Feller (fellow) I knaw'd a Quaäker *f* as often 'as *N. Farmer, N. S.* 19
I liked a bigger *f* to fight wi' *North. Cobbler* 100
I calls 'em arter the *f's* *Spinster's S's* 4
The *f's* as maäkes them picturs, *Owd Roä* 23
An' all along o' the *f* (Sir Robert Peel) as turn'd „ 48

Fell out We *f o*, my wife and I, O we *f o* I know not why, *Princess ii* 3

Fellow (adj.) Or brag to his *f* rakes of his conquest *Charity* 18

Fellow (adj.) (*continued*) Let be thy wail and help thy *f* men, *Ancient Sage* 258

Fellow (s) (*See also* **Feller, Tavern-fellow**) if his *f* spake, His voice was thin, *Lotos-Eaters* 33
And lowing to his *f's*. *Gardener's D.* 88
he, Poor *f*, could he help it? *The Brook* 158
That great pock-pitten *f* had been caught? *Aylmer's Field* 256
wise To let that handsome *f* Averill walk „ 269
'This *f* would make weakness weak, *In Mem. xxi* 7
This *f* hath broken from some Abbey, *Gareth and L.* 456
Think ye this *f* will poison the King's dish? „ 471
a hart Taller than all his *f's*, milky-white, *Marr. of Geraint* 150
And heard one crying to his *f*, 'Look, *Geraint and E.* 59
'Your sweet faces make good *f's* fools „ 399
From all his *f's*, lived alone, *Balin and Balan* 126
This *f* hath wrought some foulness with his Queen: „ 565
would ye look On this proud *f* again, *Lancelot and E.* 1065
all was done He flung it among his *f's*— *Rizpah* 32
But I gather'd my *f's* together, *V. of Maeldune* 2
drew His sword on his *f* to slay him, „ 68

Fellow-citizen Welcome *f-c's*, Hollow hearts *Vision of Sin* 173

Fellow-feeling a very miracle Of *f-f* and communion. *Lover's Tale i* 251

Fellow-monk one, a *f-m* among the rest, *Holy Grail* 8

Fellowship goodliest *f* of famous knights *M. d'Arthur* 15
O Sorrow, cruel *f*, *In Mem. iii* 1
Mere *f* of sluggish moods, „ *xxxv* 21
To give him the grasp of *f*; *Maud I xiii* 16
'God bless the King, and all his *f*!' *Gareth and L.* 698
'What doest thou, scullion, in my *f*? „ 765
so rich a *f* Would make me wholly blest: *Balin and Balan* 147
your *f* O'er these waste downs whereon I lost myself, *Lancelot and E.* 224
My brethren have been all my *f*; „ 672
The goodliest *f* of famous knights *Pass. of Arthur* 183
They grew aweary of her *f*: *Lover's Tale i* 109

Fellow-victim 'Curse him!' curse your *f-v*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 9

Fellow-worker In which I might your *f-w* be, *Princess iv* 308

Felo-de-se coroner doubtless will find it a *f-d-s*, *Despair* 115

Felon (adj.) *F* talk! Let be! no more!' *Balin and Balan* 380
'Stay, *f* knight, I avenge me for my friend.' *Gareth and L.* 1220

Felon (s) that tall *f* there Whom thou by sorcery *Gareth and L.* 996
Else yon black *f* had not let me pass, „ 1293

Felt (*See also* **Feäld, Feeäld, Feel'd**) and I feel as thou hast *f*? *Supp. Confessions* 82
She *f* he was and was not there. *Mariana in the S.* 50
'To search thro' all I *f* or saw, *Two Voices* 139
something *f*, like something here; „ 382
I pray'd for both, and so I *f* resign'd, *May Queen, Con.* 31
She *f* her heart grow prouder: *The Goose* 22
F earth as air beneath me, till I reach'd *Gardener's D.* 212
Dora *f* her uncle's will in all, *Dora* 5
I *f* a pang within As when I see the woodman lift *Talking Oak* 234
f my blood Glow with the glow *Tithonus* 55
pulsation that I *f* before the strife, *Locksley Hall* 109
And round her waist she *f* it fold, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 2
I never *f* the kiss of love, *Sir Galahad* 19
touch upon the master-chord Of all I *f* and feel. *Will Water.* 28
We *f* the good ship shake and reel, *The Voyage* 15
I read and *f* that I was there: *To E. L.* 8
life's ascending sun Was *f* by either, *Enoch Arden* 39
well had deem'd he *f* the tale Less „ 711
when he *f* the silence of his house About him, *Aylmer's Field* 830
escaped His keepers, and the silence which he *f*, „ 839
I *f* My heart beat thick with passion *Princess iii* 189
f the blind wildbeast of force, „ *v* 266
you have known the pangs we *f*, „ 374
tender orphan hands *F* at my heart, „ 436
I *f* my veins Stretch with fierce heat; „ 537
I *f* Thy helpless warmth about my barren breast „ *vi* 201
f it sound and whole from head to foot, „ 211
and perhaps they *f* their power, „ *Con.* 13
fling whate'er we *f*, not fearing, into words. *Third of Feb.* 6
she *f* the heart within her fall and flutter *Boädicea* 81
I *f* it, when I sorrow'd most, *In Mem. lxxv* 2
I *f* and feel, tho' left alone, „ 42

Felt (*continued*) transfer The whole I *f* for him to you. *In Mem.* lxxv 104
and *f* The same, but not the same; „ lxxvii 13
I *f* the thews of Anakim, „ ciii 31
A love of freedom rarely *f*, „ cix 13
And *f* thy triumph was as mine; „ cx 14
Stood up and answer'd, 'I have *f*.' „ cxiv 16
Because he *f* so fix'd in truth: „ cxv 8
Nor have I *f* so much of bliss „ *Con.* 5
f himself in his force to be Nature's crowning race. *Maud I* iv 33
F a horror over me creep, „ xiv 35
I *f* she was slowly dying Vext with lawyers „ xix 21
Strange, that I *f* so gay, „ xx 1
I cleaved to a cause that I *f* to be pure „ *III* vi 31
I have *f* with my native land, „ 58
His love, unseen but *f*, o'ershadow Thee, *Ded. of Idylls* 51
F the light of her eyes into his life *Com. of Arthur* 56
but *f* him more, Of closest kin to me: *Gareth and L.* 126
f his young heart hammering in his ears, „ 322
he *f*, despite his mail, Strangled, „ 1151
I *f* Thy manhood thro' that wearied lance „ 1265
Lancelot thro' his warm blood *f* Ice strike, „ 1398
F ye were somewhat, yea, and by your state *Marr. of Geraint* 430
He *f*, were she the prize of bodily force, „ 541
I *f* That I could rest, a rock in ebbs and flows, „ 811
f that tempest brooding round his heart, *Geraint and E.* 11
f Her low firm voice and tender government. „ 193
f the warm tears falling on his face; „ 586
She *f* so blunt and stupid at the heart: „ 747
And *f* him hers again: she did not weep, „ 768
f His work was neither great nor wonderful, „ 920
and he *f* his being move In music with his order, *Balin and Balan* 211
He *f* the hollow-beaten mosses thud „ 321
when their foreheads *f* the cooling air, „ 589
he lifted faint eyes; he *f* One near him; „ 594
old man, Tho' doubtful, *f* the flattery, *Merlin and V.* 184
I, feeling that you *f* me worthy trust, „ 334
I *f* as tho' you knew this cursed charm, „ 435
that I lay And *f* them slowing ebbing, „ 437
darkling *f* the sculptured ornament „ 734
Thro' her own side she *f* the sharp lance go; *Lancelot and E.* 624
f the knot Climb in her throat, „ 740
And *f* the boat shock earth, *Holy Grail* 812
f the sun Beat like a strong knight on his helm, *Pelleas and E.* 22
she, that *f* the cold touch on her throat, „ 488
but *f* his eyes Harder and drier than a fountain bed „ 506
and *f* the goodly hounds Yelp at his heart, *Last Tournament* 503
My soul, I *f* my hatred for my Mark Quicken „ 519
f the King's breath wander o'er her neck, *Guinevere* 582
f the blast Beat on my heated eyelids: *Lover's Tale iii* 27
Thrice in a second, *f* him tremble too, „ iv 324
I *f* that my heart was hard, *First Quarrel* 76
An' I *f* I had been to blame; „ 90
I *f* I could do it no more. *In the Child. Hosp.* 60
I *f* one warm tear fall upon it. *Tiresias* 167
The child that I *f* I could die for— *The Wreck* 36
till I *f* myself ready to weep „ 51
With the first great love I had *f* „ 76
Does it matter so much what I *f*? *Despair* 4
but *f* thro' what we feel *Ancient Sage* 87
F within us as ourselves, the Powers of Good, *Locksley H., Sixty* 273
I *f* On a sudden I know not what, *The Ring* 31
and *f* An icy breath play on me, „ 130
and *f* a gentle hand Fall on my forehead, „ 418
I *f* for what I could not find, the key, „ 440
And sanguine Lazarus *f* a vacant hand *To Mary Boyle* 31
I *f* I could end myself too with the dagger— *Bandit's Death* 37

Female The stately flower of *f* fortitude, *Isabel* 11
A random string Your finer *f* sense offends. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 2
We sent mine host to purchase *f* gear; *Princess* i 199
All beauty compass'd in a *f* form, „ ii 34
The circle rounded under *f* hands „ 372
tender ministries Of *f* hands and hospitality.' „ vi 73
and served With *f* hands and hospitality.' „ 96
and the swarm Of *f* whisperers: „ 356
swarms of men Darkening her *f* field: „ vii 34

Female (*continued*) manhood fused with *f* grace
In such a sort, *In Mem.* cix 17
Which types all Nature's male and *f* plan, *On one who affec. E. M.* 3
then a loftier form Than *f*, *Princess* iv 216

Fen From the dark *f* the oxen's low Came *Mariana* 28
Fly o'er waste *f's* and windy fields. *Sir Galahad* 60
raised the school, and drain'd the *f*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 268
somewheers i' the Wowd or the *F*, *Church-warden, etc.* 47

Fence three horses that have broken *f*, *Princess* ii 386
Robins—a niver mended a *f*: *N. Farmer, O. S.* 50
Breäk me a bit o' the esh for his 'eäd, lad, out o' the *f*! „ *N. S.* 41
An' the *f's* all on 'em bolster'd oop *Owd Roä* 32

Fenced (fought) voice with which I *f* A little ceased, *Two Voices* 317

Fenced (hedged) I *f* it round with gallant institutes, *Princess* v 392

Ferdinand *F* Hath signed it and our Holy Catholic queen *Columbus* 29
I pray you tell King *F* who plays with me, „ 223

Fere And raceth freely with his *f*, *Supp. Confessions* 158

Fern (*See also* **Ice-ferns, Lady-fern, Tree-fern**) learned
names of agaric, moss and *f*, *Edwin Morris* 17
Hail, hidden to the knees in *f*, *Talking Oak* 29
Oh, hide thy knotted knees in *f*, „ 93
O muffle round thy knees with *f*, „ 149
O flourish, hidden deep in *f*, „ 201
Step deeper yet in herb and *f*, „ 245
Among the palms and *f's* and precipices; *Enoch Arden* 593
And sparkle out among the *f*, *The Brook* 25
In copse and *f* Twinkled the innumerable „ 133
From slope to slope thro' distant *f's*, *Princess, Con.* 99
stood a shatter'd archway plumed with *f*; *Marr. of Geraint* 316
all round was open space, And *f* and heath: *Pelleas and E.* 29
f without Burnt as a living fire of emeralds, „ 34
The deer, the dews, the *f*, the founts, *Last Tournament* 727
sparkle of a cloth On *f* and foxglove. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 118

Ferreted I have *f* out their burrowings, *Merlin and V.* 55

Ferule As boys that slink From *f* *Princess* v 38

Fervent With such a *f* flame of human love, *Holy Grail* 74

Fescue Sweeping the frothfly from the *f* *Aylmer's Field* 530

Festal With music and sweet showers Of *f* flowers, *Ode to Memory* 78
On the hall-hearths the *f* fires, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 14
With *f* cheer, With books and music, *In Mem.* cvii 21
on a *f* day When Guinevere was crossing *Merlin and V.* 64
'If I be loved, these are my *f* robes, *Lancelot and E.* 909
make her *f* hour Dark with the blood of man *St. Telemachus* 79

Fester Eye, to which all order *f's*, *Locksley Hall* 133

Festival Two strangers meeting at a *f*; *Circumstance* 3
illuminate All your towns for a *f*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 19

Festoon in many a wild *f* Ran riot, *Œnone* 100

Festooning Their humid arms *f* tree to tree, *D. of F. Women* 70

Fetch Go *f* your Alice here,' she said: *Miller's D.* 143
And down I went to *f* my bride: „ 145
Go *f* a pint of port: *Will Water.* 4
Eh, let me *f* 'em, Arden,' *Enoch Arden* 871
the colt would *f* its price; *The Brook* 149
with furs And jewels, gifts, to *f* her: *Princess* i 43
f the wine, Arrange the board and brim the glass; *In Mem.* cvii 15
f Fresh victual for these mowers of our Earl; *Geraint and E.* 224
I will *f* you forage from all fields, „ 628
Lancelot went ambassador, at first, To *f* her, *Merlin and V.* 775
Well, I will wear it: *f* it out to me: *Lancelot and E.* 371
Fur 'e'd *f* an' carry like owt, *Owd Roä* 6

Fetch'd-Fetcht *fetch'd* His richest beeswing from a binn *Aylmer's Field* 404
booöks *fetch'd* nigh to nowt at the saäle, *Village Wife* 73
I *fetcht* 'im a kick an' 'e went. *Owd Roä* 62

Fettle I could *f* and clump owd booöts *North. Cobbler* 13

Feud Rose *f*, with question unto whom 'twere due: *Love thou thy land* 77
New and Old, disastrous *f*, *Sea Dreams* 49
how they mar this little by their *f's*. *Princess* iii 77
'How grew this *f* betwixt the right and left.' „ *Con.* 23
Then rose a little *f* betwixt the two, *In Mem. Ixxxii* 1
I wage not any *f* with Death „ cvi 11
Ring out the *f* of rich and poor, *Maud I* xix 31
And ever mourning over the *f*, *Guinevere* 18
splinter it into *f's* Serving his traitorous end;

Feud (*continued*) counter-yells of *f* And faction, *To Duke of Argyll* 8
Before the *f* of Gods had marr'd our peace, *Death of Œnone* 32
Feudal above their heads I saw The *f* warrior lady-clad; *Princess, Pro.* 119
A *f* knight in silken masquerade, „ 234
And tuft with grass a *f* tower; *In Mem. cxxviii* 20
Fever till at last a *f* seized On William, *Dora* 54
In hungers and in thirsts, *f's* and cold, *St. S. Stylites* 12
some low *f* ranging round to spy The weakness *Aylmer's Field* 569
mix the foaming draught Of *f*, *Princess ii* 252
fan my brows and blow The *f* from my cheek, *In Mem. lxxxvi* 9
There *f* seized upon him: *Lover's Tale iv* 132
there from *f* and my care of him Sprang up „ 143
we talkt o' my darter es died o' the *f* at fall: *Village Wife* 10
f 'ed baäked Jinny's 'eäd as bald as one o' them heggs, „ 102
Cholera, scurvy, and *f*, *Def. of Lucknow* 84
f's, fights, Mutinies, treacheries— *Columbus* 225
summer days' of *f*, and want of care! *The Wreck* 147
fire of *f* creeps across the rotted floor, *Locksley H., Sixty* 223
born of *f*, or the fumes Of that dark opiate dose *Romney's R.* 30
She died of a *f* caught when a nurse *Charity* 41
Fever'd so hot, So *f*! never colt would more delight *Romney's R.* 13
Upon my *f* brows that shook and throbb'd *Lover's Tale iii* 7
Feverous (*See also* **Brain-feverous**) A tongue-tied Poet in the *f* days, *Golden Year* 10
who slept After a night of *f* wakefulness, *Enoch Arden* 231
or laid his *f* pillow smooth! *Aylmer's Field* 701
Fever-worn When, pale as yet, and *f-w*, *To the Queen ii* 4
Few (**adj.**) Sharp and *f*, but seeming-bitter *Rosalind* 31
'I found him when my years were *f*; *Two Voices* 271
Who spoke *f* words and pithy, *Princess, Con.* 94
For those are *f* we hold as dear; *To F. D. Maurice* 46
While another is cheating the sick of a *f* last gasps, *Maud I i* 43
f, *F*, but all brave, all of one mind with him; *Com. of Arthur* 254
so *f* words, and seem'd So justified *Geraint and E.* 395
That has but one plain passage of *f* notes, *Lancelot and E.* 895
Thanks to the kindly dark faces who fought with us, faithful and *f*, *Def. of Lucknow* 70
these *f* lanes of elm And whispering oak. *To Mary Boyle* 67
some *f* drops of that distressful rain Fell on my face, *Lover's Tale i* 698
Few (**s**) Clash'd with his fiery *f* and won; *Ode on Well.* 100
that honest *f*, Who give the Fiend *To F. D. Maurice* 5
F at first will place thee well; *Poets and Critics* 10
Fewer we were every day *f* and *f*. *Def. of Lucknow* 49
albeit their glorious names Were *f*, *Princess ii* 156
Fewmet But at the slot or *f's* of a deer, *Last Tournament* 371
Feyther (**father**) Them or thir *f's*, tha sees, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 49
F 'ad ammost nowt; „ 51
F run oop to the farm, „ 54
Coom! coom! *f*,' 'e says, *Village Wife* 69
Sa *f* an' son was buried togither, „ 90
F 'ud saäy I wur ugly es sin, *Spinster's S's.* 15
Fur if iver thy *f* 'ed riled me *Church-Warden, etc.* 41
Fiat This *f* somewhat soothed himself *Aylmer's Field* 26
Fibre Thy *f's* net the dreamless head, *In Mem. ii* 3
Fibred *See* **Hairy-fibred**
Fibrous pale and *f* as a wither'd leaf, *Lover's Tale i* 422
Fickle 'You're too slight and *f*,' I said, *Edward Gray* 19
bright and fierce and *f* is the South, *Princess iv* 97
Whatever *f* tongues may say. *In Mem. xxvi* 4
'Rapt from the *f* and the frail „ *xxx* 25
so *f* are men—the best! *The Ring* 392
Fictive Who dabbling in the fount of *f* tears, *The Brook* 93
Fiddle And ta'en my *f* to the gate, (repeat) *Amphion* 11, 15
Twang out, my *f*! shake the twigs! „ 61
wa 'greed as well as a *f* i' tune: *North. Cobbler* 12
Fiddled And *f* in the timber! *Amphion* 16
Fie she lifted either arm, '*F* on thee, King! *Gareth and L.* 658
Field (**adj.**) (*See also* **Field-flower**) like the arrow-seeds of the *f* flower, *The Poet* 19
Field (**s**) (*See also* **Autumn-fields, Battle-field, Feäld, Field-of-battle, Four-field, Harvest-field, War-field, Winter-field**) the high *f* on the bushless Pike, *Ode to Memory* 96
Whither away from the high green *f*, *Sea-Fairies* 8
f and wood Grow green beneath the showery gray, *My life is full* 16
her sacred blood doth drown The *f's*, *Poland* 5

Field (**s**) (*continued*) Long *f's* of barley and of rye, *L. of Shalott i* 2
And thro' the *f* the road runs by „ 4
That sparkled on the yellow *f*, „ *iii* 8
The willowy hills and *f's* among, „ *iv* 25
thy father play'd In his free *f*, *Two Voices* 320
And forth into the *f's* I went, „ 448
see me more in the long gray *f's* at night; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 26
in the *f's* all round I hear the bleating of the lamb. „ *Con.* 2
He shines upon a hundred *f's*, „ 50
Weary the wandering *f's* of barren foam. *Lotos-Eaters* 42
in fair *f* Myself for such a face had boldly died,' *D. of F. Women* 97
Then stept she down thro' town and *f* *Of old sat Freedom* 9
And bore him to a chapel nigh the *f*, *M. d'Arthur* 8
The *f's* between Are dewy-fresh, *Gardener's D.* 45
Leaning his horns into the neighbour *f*, „ 87
hired himself to work within the *f's*; *Dora* 38
Far off the farmer came into the *f* „ 74
when the farmer pass'd into the *f* „ 85
the boy's cry came to her from the *f*, „ 104
And scarce can recognise the *f's* I know; *St. S. Stylites* 40
To yonder oak within the *f* I spoke *Talking Oak* 13
Beyond the fair green *f* and eastern sea. *Love and Duty* 101
Man comes and tills the *f* and lies beneath, *Tithonus* 3
the steam Floats up from those dim *f's* „ 69
a boy when first he leaves his father's *f*, *Locksley Hall* 112
white-flower'd elder-thicket from the *f* *Godiva* 63
Fly o'er waste fens and windy *f's*. *Sir Galahad* 60
The houseless ocean's heaving *f*, *The Voyage* 30
And pace the sacred old familiar *f's*, *Enoch Arden* 625
I fret By many a *f* and fallow, *The Brook* 44
all about the *f's* you caught His weary daylong chirping, „ 52
Sunning himself in a waste *f* alone— *Aylmer's Field* 9
became in other *f's* A mockery to the yeomen „ 496
Fairer than Ruth among the *f's* of corn, „ 680
That all neglected places of the *f* „ 693
Follows the mouse, and all is open *f*. „ 853
woman heard his foot Return from pacings in the *f*, *Lucretius* 6
makes Thy glory fly along the Italian *f*, „ 71
answer'd in her sleep From hollow *f's*: *Princess, Pro.* 67
when a *f* of corn Bows all its ears „ *i* 236
First in the *f*: some ages had been lost; „ *ii* 153
for indeed these *f's* Are lovely, „ *iii* 341
They faint on hill or *f* or river: „ *iv* 14
waive your claim: If not, the foughten *f*, „ *v* 297
ran the *f* Flat to the garden-wall: „ 361
Man for the *f* and woman for the hearth: „ 447
Thro' open *f* into the lists they wound Timorously; „ *vi* 84
swarms of men Darkening her female *f*: „ *vii* 34
after that dark night among the *f's* „ 73
'The *f's* are fair beside them, *Voice and the P.* 17
The *f*, the chamber and the street, *In Mem. viii* 11
beast that takes His license in the *f* of time, „ *xxvii* 6
And loiter'd in the master's *f*, „ *xxxvii* 23
My paths are in the *f's* I know, „ *xl* 31
The howlings from forgotten *f's*; „ *xli* 16
And those five years its richest *f*. „ *xlvi* 12
A bounded *f*, nor stretching far; „ 14
And hill and wood and *f* did print „ *lxxix* 7
trees Laid their dark arms about the *f*. (repeat) „ *xcv* 16, 52
set To leave the pleasant *f's* and farms; „ *cii* 22
Its lips in the *f* above are dabbled *Maud I i* 2
Go not, happy day, From the shining *f's*, „ *xvii* 2
Came night and day, and rooted in the *f's*, *Com. of Arthur* 24
Sware on the *f* of death a deathless love. „ 132
from the foughten *f* he sent Ulfius, „ 135
F after *f*, up to a height, the peak Haze-hidden, „ 429
Far shone the *f's* of May thro' open door, „ 460
mount That rose between the forest and the *f*. *Gareth and L.* 191
gate shone Only, that open'd on the *f* below: „ 195
abide Without, among the cattle of the *f*. „ 274
Uther, reft From my dead lord a *f* with violence: „ 335
Yet, for the *f* was pleasant in our eyes, „ 337
reft us of it Perforce, and left us neither gold nor *f*.' „ 339
'Whether would ye? gold or *f*?' „ 340

Field (s) (*continued*) The *f* was pleasant in my husband's eye.' And Arthur, 'Have thy pleasant *f* again, *Gareth and L.* 342
shone far-off as shines A *f* of charlock " 388
paused without, beside The *f* of tourney, " 664
But by the *f* of tourney lingering yet " 736
Silent the silent *f* They traversed. " 1313
pitch'd Beside the Castle Perilous on flat *f*, " 1363
what knight soever be in *f* Lays claim *Marr. of Geraint* 486
Geraint Beheld her first in *f*, awaiting him, " 540
For these are his, and all the *f* is his, *Geraint and E.* 226
I will fetch you forage from all *f's*, " 628
Are scatter'd,' and he pointed to the *f*, " 802
One from the bandit scatter'd in the *f*, " 818
My mother on his corpse in open *f*; (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 43, 73
in the *f* were Lancelot's kith and kin, *Lancelot and E.* 466
spoke, and vanish'd suddenly from the *f* " 508
So that he went sore wounded from the *f*: " 600
crown'd with gold, Ramp in the *f*, " 664
For pleasure all about a *f* of flowers: " 793
Then rose Elaine and glided thro' the *f's*, " 843
past Down thro' the dim rich city to the *f's*, " 847
And drave her ere her time across the *f's* " 890
Death, like a friend's voice from a distant *f* " 999
Past like a shadow thro' the *f*, " 1140
flame At sunrise till the people in far *f's*, *Holy Grail* 243
in one full *f* Of gracious pastime, " 323
where it smote the plowshare in the *f*, " 403
But found a silk pavilion in a *f*, " 745
And whipt me into the waste *f's* far away; " 788
I stinted stroke in foughten *f*? " 860
Who may not wander from the allotted *f* " 908
and the sweet smell of the *f's* Past, *Pelleas and E.* 5
the flat *f* by the shore of Usk Holden: " 164
all day long Sir Pelleas kept the *f* With honour: " 168
And he was left alone in open *f*. " 208
flung His rider, who call'd out from the dark *f*, " 575
Caught his unbroken limbs from the dark *f*, " 585
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and a smoke who was once a pillar of *f*, " 29
Love is *f*, and burns the feet *The Flight* 68
cut his bit o' turf for the *f*? *Tomorrow* 65
Gone the *f's* of youth, the follies, *Locksley H., Sixty* 39
Gone like *f's* and floods and earthquakes " 40
F's that shook me once, but now to silent ashes " 41
f of fever creeps across the rotted floor, " 223
The *f's* that arch this dusky dot— *Epilogue* 52
Ilion's lofty temples robed in *f*, *To Virgil* 2
One shriek'd 'The *f's* of Hell!' *Dead Prophet* 80
To and thro' the Doomsday *f*, *Helen's Tower* 10
all the hateful *f's* Of torment, *Demeter and P.* 151
'e coom'd thruf the f wi' my bairn i' 'is mouth *Owd Roä* 92
the *f* was a-raägin' an' raävin' " 110
Fur we moänt 'ev naw moor *f's*— " 118
vows that are snapt in a moment of *f*; *Vastness* 26
f from Heaven had dash'd him dead, *Happy* 83
blasted to the deathless *f* of Hell. " 84
lured me from the household *f* on earth. *Romney's R.* 40

Fire (s) (*continued*) The coals of *f* you heap upon my head — *Romney's R.* 141
If the lips were touch'd with *f* — *Parnassus* 17
the *f* within him would not falter; — „ 19
Stark and dark in his funeral *f.* — *To Master of B.* 20
mixt herself with *him* and past in *f.* — *Death of Œnone* 106
'Is earth On *f* to the West? — *St. Telemachus* 19
were seen or heard *F*'s of Súttee, — *Akbar's Dream* 196
passing souls thro' *f* to the *f*, — *The Dawn* 4
Ralph went down like a *f* to the fight — *The Tourney* 3
in the glare of deathless *f*! — *Faith* 8
f—thro' one that will not shame — *Gareth and L.* 1310

Fire (verb) The furzy prickle *f* the dells, — *Two Voices* 71
And *f*'s your narrow casement glass, — *Miller's D.* 243
I, by Lionel sitting, saw his face *F*, — *Lover's Tale iv* 323
Now let it speak, and you *f*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 29
It is charged and we *f*, and they run. — „ 68

Fire-balloon a *f-b* Rose gem-like up — *Princess, Pro.* 74

Firebrand this *f*—gentleness To such as her! — „ *v* 167

Fire-crown'd The *f-c* king of the wrens, — *Window, Ay.* 8

Fired Not a gun was *f.* — *The Captain* 40
man with knobs and wires and vials *f* A cannon; — *Princess, Pro.* 65
Now *f* an angry Pallas on the helm, — „ *vi* 367
He rose at dawn and, *f* with hope, — *Sailor Boy* 1
he saw *F* from the west, far on a hill, — *Lancelot and E.* 168
the heat Of pride and glory *f* her face; — *Pelleas and E.* 172
that Gawain *f* The hall of Merlin, — „ 517
echoing yell with yell, they *f* the tower, — *Last Tournament* 478
F all the pale face of the Queen, — *Guinevere* 357

Fire-fly Glitter like a swarm of *fire-flies* — *Locksley Hall* 10
The *f-f* wakens: waken thou with me. — *Princess vii* 179

Firefly-like glitter *f-l* in copse And linden alley: — „ *i* 208

Fire-hollowing *F-h* this in Indian fashion, fell — *Enoch Arden* 569

Fireside her old *f* Be cheer'd with tidings of the bride, — *In Mem. xl* 22
at your own *f*, With the evil tongue — *Maud I x* 50

Firewood heap'd Their *f*, and the winds — *Spec. of Iliad* 7

Firm (adj. and adv.) Not swift nor slow to change, but *f*: — *Love thou thy land* 31
With measured footfall *f* and mild, — *Two Voices* 413
Thereon I built it *f.* — *Palace of Art* 9
Like Virtue *f*, like Knowledge fair, — *Voyage* 68
His resolve Upbore him, and *f* faith, — *Enoch Arden* 800
f upon his feet, And like an oaken stock — *Golden Year* 61
Not one stroke *f.* — *Romney's R.* 115
he stood *f*; and so the matter hung; (repeat) — *The Brook* 144, 148
Her *f* will, her fix'd purpose. — *The Ring* 293
f Tho' compass'd by two armies — *Princess v* 344
Some civic manhood *f* against the crowd— — „ *Con.* 57
keep the soldier *f*, the statesman pure: — *Ode on Well.* 222
Met his full frown timidly *f*, and said; — *Geraint and E.* 71
felt Her low *f* voice and tender government. — „ 194

Firm (s) Head of all the golden-shafted *f*, — *Princess ii* 405

Firmament Shoot your stars to the *f*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 17

Firm-based stand *F-b* with all her Gods. — *Tiresias* 142

Firmer Stept forward on a *f* leg, — *Will Water.* 123
And slowly forms the *f* mind, — *In Mem. xviii* 18
mine is the *f* seat, — *Lancelot and E.* 446

Firmly Will *f* hold the rein, — *Politics* 6

Firmness and said to him With timid *f*, — *Geraint and E.* 140

Firry heard the tender dove In *f* woodlands making moan; — *Miller's D.* 42

First (adj.) (*See also* **Fust**) in her *f* sleep earth breathes stilly: — *Leonine Eleg.* 7
When the *f* matin-song hath waken'd loud — *Ode to Memory* 68
In setting round thy *f* experiment — „ 81
Needs must thou dearly love thy *f* essay, — „ 83
The *f* house by the water-side, — *L. of Shalott iv* 34
From that *f* nothing ere his birth — *Two Voices* 332
For is not our *f* year forgot? — „ 368
foundation-stones were laid Since my *f* memory?' — *Palace of Art* 236
Dan Chaucer, the *f* warbler, whose sweet breath — *D. of F. Women* 5
Love at *f* sight, first-born, and heir to all, — *Gardener's D.* 189
beheld her ere she knew my heart, My *f*, last love; — „ 277
once I ask'd him of his early life, And his *f* passion; — *Edwin Morris* 24
when the *f* low matin-chirp hath grown Full quire, — *Love and Duty* 98
Or this *f* snowdrop of the year — *St. Agnes' Eve* 11
'Tell me tales of thy *f* love— — *Vision of Sin* 163
In him woke, With his *f* babe's *f* cry, — *Enoch Arden* 85

First (adj.) (*continued*) Has she no fear that her *f* husband lives?' — *Enoch Arden* 806
Leolin's *f* nurse was, five years after, hers: — *Aylmer's Field* 79
and the *f* embrace has died Between them, — *Lucretius* 3
Was it the *f* beam of my latest day? — „ 59
Huge Ammonites, and the *f* bones of Time; — *Princess, Pro.* 15
took advantage of his strength to be *F* in the field: — „ *ii* 153
'Fresh as the *f* beam glittering on a sail, — „ *iv* 44
Deep as *f* love, and wild with all regret; — „ 57
lines of green that streak the white Of the *f* snowdrop's inner leaves; — „ *v* 197
From our *f* Charles by force we wrung our claims. — *Third of Feb.* 26
That was the *f* time, too, — *Grandmother* 61
Since our *f* Sun arose and set. — *In Mem. xxiv* 8
Where thy *f* form was made a man; — „ *lxi* 10
F love, *f* friendship, equal powers, — „ *lxxv* 107
Seal'd her mine from her *f* sweet breath. — *Maud I xix* 41
But those *f* days had golden hours for me, — *Com. of Arthur* 357
let my name Be hidd'n, and give me the *f* quest, — *Gareth and L.* 545
'I have given him the *f* quest: — „ 582
In the *f* shallow shade of a deep wood, — *Geraint and E.* 119
O'er the four rivers the *f* roses blew, — „ 764
who held and lost with Lot In that *f* war, — *Balin and Balan* 2
which ruin'd man Thro' woman the *f* hour: — *Merlin and V.* 363
Hurt in his *f* tilt was my son, Sir Torre. — *Lancelot and E.* 196
never woman yet, since man's *f* fall, — „ 859
This is not love: but love's *f* flash in youth, — „ 949
Embraced me, and so kiss'd me the *f* time, — *Holy Grail* 596
O the pity To find thine own *f* love once more— — „ 620
But I and the *f* daisy on his grave — *Lover's Tale i* 193
should this *f* master claim His service, — *iv* 265
As I of mine, and my *f* passion. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 67
Love at *f* sight May seem— — „ 91
at *f* glimpse and for a face Gone in a moment— — „ 93
I sail'd On my *f* voyage, harass'd by the frights Of my *f* crew, — *Columbus* 67
scouted by court and king—The *f* discoverer starves— — „ 166
Who fain had pledged her jewels on my *f* voyage, — „ 229
With the *f* great love I had felt for the *f* and greatest of men; — *The Wreck* 76
The *f* gray streak of earliest summer-dawn, — *Ancient Sage* 220
Leave the Master in the *f* dark hour of his last sleep alone. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 238
Bound by the golden cord of their *f* love— — *The Ring* 429

First (s) And these had been together from the *f*; — *Aylmer's Field* 713

First-born love thou bearest The *f-b* of thy genius. — *Ode to Memory* 92
Love at first sight, *f-b*, and heir to all, — *Gardener's D.* 189
meal she makes On the *f-b* of her sons. — *Vision of Sin* 146

First-famed of the two *f-f* for courtesy— — *Guinevere* 323

First-fruits The *f-f* of the stranger: — *Princess ii* 44

Firstling And bring the *f* to the flock; — *In Mem. ii* 6
Ever as of old time, Solitary *f*, — *The Snowdrop* 4

Firth find him dropt upon the *f*'s of ice, — *Princess vii* 206
By *f* and loch thy silver sister grow, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 58

Fish *F* are we that love the mud, — *Vision of Sin* 101
beast or bird or *f*, or opulent flower: — *Lucretius* 249
the bird, the *f*, the shell, the flower, — *Princess ii* 383
bird in air, and *f*'es turn'd And whiten'd — *The Victim* 19
o'er her breast floated the sacred *f*; — *Gareth and L.* 223
'If we have *f* at all Let them be gold; — *Marr. of Geraint* 669
vanish'd panic-stricken, like a shoal Of darting *f*, — *Geraint and E.* 469
an' ya thraw'd the *f* i' 'is faäce, — *Church-warden, etc.* 30

Fish'd An' 'e niver not *f* 'is awn ponds, — *Village Wife* 43

Fisherman O well for the *f*'s boy, — *Break, break, etc.* 5
A luckier or a bolder *f*, — *Enoch Arden* 49

Fishing-nets coils of cordage, swarthy *f-n*, — „ 17
and wrought To make the boatmen *f-n*, — „ 815

Fist tiny *f* Had graspt a daisy from your Mother's grave— — *The Ring* 322

Fit (adj.) I scarce am *f* for your great plans: — *Princess vi* 218
Becoming as is meet and *f* A link — *In Mem. xl* 14
asking, one Not *f* to cope your quest. — *Gareth and L.* 1174
ye that scarce are *f* to touch, — *Pelleas and E.* 292
O happy he, and *f* to live, — *The Wanderer* 9

Fit (s) Gleam'd to the flying moon by *f*'s. — *Miller's D.* 116
in a *f* of frolic mirth She strove to span my waist: — *Talking Oak* 137

Fit (s) (*continued*) Or breaking into song by *f's*, *In Mem. xxiii* 2
only breathe Short *f's* of prayer, *Geraint and E.* 155
Began to break her sports with graver *f's*, *Merlin and V.* 180
the riotous *f's* Of wine and harlotry— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 100
Fit (verb) *f* us like a nature second-hand; *Walk. to the Mail* 65
f their little streetward sitting-room *Enoch Arden* 170
sad and slow, As *f's* an universal woe, *Ode on Well.* 14
harden'd skins That *f* him like his own; *Gareth and L.* 1094
better *f's* Our mended fortunes and a Prince's bride: *Marr. of Geraint* 717
Fitful like *f* blasts of balm To one that travels quickly, *Gardener's D.* 68
Fitly yield your flower of life To one more *f* yours, *Lancelot and E.* 953
Fitted Power *f* to the season; wisdom-bred *Œnone* 123
Gown'd in pure white, that *f* to the shape— *Gardener's D.* 126
So now 'tis *f* on and grows to me, *St. S. Stylites* 209
old and formal, *f* to thy petty part, *Locksley Hall* 93
As his unlikeness *f* mine. *In Mem. lxxix* 20
No stone is *f* in yon marble girth *Tiresias* 135
Who *f* stone to stone again, *Akbar's Dream* 193
Fitter a villain *f* to stick swine Than ride abroad *Gareth and L.* 865
I am *f* for my bed, or for my grave, *The Ring* 433
Fitting expert In *f* aptest words to things, *In Mem. lxxv* 6
and *f* close Or flying looselier, *Akbar's Dream* 131
Whence shall she take a *f* mate? *Kate* 13
She cannot find a *f* mate. ,, 31
Fitz Old *F*, who from your suburb grange, *To E. Fitzgerald* 1
which you will take My *F*, and welcome, ,, 51
Five Alone and warming his *f* wits, (repeat) *The Owl i* 6, 13
Young Nature thro' *f* cycles ran, *Two Voices* 17
Lord of the senses *f*; *Palace of Art* 180
You know there has not been for these *f* years *Dora* 65
and here it comes With *f* at top: *Walk. to the Mail* 113
Leolin's first nurse was, *f* years after, hers: *Aylmer's Field* 79
son A Walter too,—with others of our set, *F* others: *Princess, Pro.* 9
And those *f* years its richest field. *In Mem. xlvi* 12
beneath *f* figures, armed men, *Gareth and L.* 1205
'Take *F* horses and their armours;' *Geraint and E.* 409
and hath overborne *F* knights at once, *Holy Grail* 303
f summers back, And left me; *Guinevere* 321
So Lord Howard past away with *f* ships of war *The Revenge* 13
swarm Of Turkish Islam for *f* hundred years, *Montenegro* 11
F young kings put asleep by the sword-stroke, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 52
Five-acre While Harry is in the *f-a* *Grandmother* 80
Five-beaded The tender pink *f-b* baby-soles, *Aylmer's Field* 186
Five-fold *f-f* thy term Of years, I lay; *Tiresias* 33
Five-words-long quoted odes, and jewels *f-w-l* *Princess ii* 377
Fix Holding the bush, to *f* it back, she stood, *Gardener's D.* 127
'Twere all as one to *f* our hopes on Heaven *Golden Year* 57
She could not *f* the glass to suit her eye; *Enoch Arden* 241
and her lynx eye To *f* and make me hotter, *Princess iii* 47
Sun sets, moon sets, Love, *f* a day. *Window, When* 4
wait a little, You shall *f* a day.' ,, 12
Nor cares to *f* itself to form, *In Mem. xxviii* 4
And *f* my thoughts on all the glow ,, *lxxiv* 3
Who shall *f* Her pillars? ,, *cxiv* 3
Fixed-Fixt there like a sun remain *Fix'd*— *Eleänore* 93
'Not that the grounds of hope were *fix'd*, *Two Voices* 227
Be *fix'd* and froz'n to permanence: ,, 237
And, last, you *fix'd* a vacant stare, *L. C. V. de Vere* 47
Counting the dewy pebbles, *fix'd* in thought; *M. d'Arthur* 84
The blush is *fix'd* upon her cheek. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 32
One *fix'd* for ever at the door, *Will Water.* 143
And *fix't* upon the far sea-line; *The Voyage* 62
Were *fixed* shadows of thy *fixed* mood, *Isabel* 9
orb of moving Circumstance Roll'd round by one *fix'd* law. *Palace of Art* 256
True love turn'd round on *fixed* poles, *Love thou thy land* 5
my fresh but *fixt* resolve To pass away *Holy Grail* 737
either *fixt* his heart On that one girl; *Enoch Arden* 39
where he *fixt* his heart he set his hand ,, 294
and *fixt* her swimming eyes upon him, ,, 325
fixt the Sabbath. Darkly that day rose: *Aylmer's Field* 609
And those *fixt* eyes of painted ancestors ,, 832
I *fixt* My wistful eyes on two fair images, *Sea Dreams* 239

Fixed-Fixt (*continued*) eyes Of shining expectation *fixt* on mine. *Princess iv* 153
Fixt like a beacon-tower above the waves ,, 493
this is *fixt* As are the roots of earth ,, *v* 445
Fix'd in yourself, never in your own arms ,, *vi* 177
drags me down From my *fixt* height to mob me ,, 308
I on her *Fixt* my faint eyes, and utter'd whisperingly: ,, *vii* 144
she *fixt* A showery glance upon her aunt, ,, *Con.* 32
Fixt by their cars, waited the golden dawn. *Spec. of Iliad* 22
But Sorrow—*fixt* upon the dead, *In Mem. xxxix* 8
Her faith is *fixt* and cannot move, ,, *xcvii* 33
Because he felt so *fix'd* in truth: ,, *cxxv* 8
And a morbid eating lichen *fixt* On a heart *Maud I vi* 77
Gareth likewise on them *fixt* his eyes *Gareth and L.* 236
with *fixt* eye following the three. *Marr. of Geraint* 237
Two forks are *fixt* into the meadow ground, ,, 482
there they *fixt* the forks into the ground, ,, 548
a rock in ebbs and flows, *Fixt* on her faith. ,, 813
humbly hopeful, rose *Fixt* on her hearer's, *Merlin and V.* 87
or all-silent gaze upon him With such a *fixt* devotion, ,, 183
but that other clung to him, *Fixt* in her will, ,, 188
So *fixt* her fancy on him: let them be. ,, 777
ye *fixt* Your limit, oft returning with the tide. *Lancelot and E.* 1040
Counting the dewy pebbles, *fix'd* in thought; *Pass. of Arthur* 252
and virgin eyes Remaining *fixt* on mine, *Tiresias* 47
With sad eyes *fixt* on the lost sea-home, *The Wreck* 126
'*That* should be *fix'd*,' she said; *The Ring* 316
But after ten slow weeks her *fix'd* intent, ,, 345
Her firm will, her *fix'd* purpose. ,, 293
Fixing warm blood mixing; The eyeballs *f*. *All Things will Die* 34
F full eyes of question on her face, *Com. of Arthur* 312
F my eyes on those three cypress-cones *Lover's Tale ii* 38
Fixt *See* **Fixed**
Flaäme (flame) 'at summun seed i' the *f*, *Owd Roä* 94
Flaccid a scheme that had left us *f* and drain'd. *Maud I i* 20
Flag never floats an European *f*, *Locksley Hall* 161
F's, flutter out upon turrets and towers! *W. to Alexander* 15
their sails and their masts and their *f's*, *The Revenge* 116
thou would'st have her *f* Borne on thy coffin— *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 16
But one—he was waving a *f*— *The Wreck* 119
wherever her *f* fly, Glorying between sea and sky, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 17
One life, one *f*, one fleet, one Throne!' ,, 39
Flag-flower tall *f-f's* when they sprung *Miller's D.* 53
Flagrante Caught *in f*—what's the Latin word?— *Walk. to the Mail* 34
Flagship stately Spanish men to their *f* bore him *The Revenge* 97
Flail From Arac's arm, as from a giant's *f*, *Princess v* 500
A thresher with his *f* had scatter'd them. *Gareth and L.* 842
Flake (*See also* **Blossom-flake, Foam-flakes**) sea-wind sang Shrill, chill, with *f's* of foam. *M. d'Arthur* 49
beat the twilight into *f's* of fire. *Tithonus* 42
here and there a foamy *f* Upon me, *The Brook* 59
thicker, like the *f's* In a fall of snow, *Lucretius* 166
Before me shower'd the rose in *f's*; *Princess iv* 264
This *f* of rainbow flying on the highest ,, *v* 319
rocket molten into *f's* Of crimson *In Mem. xcviii* 31
sea-wind sang Shrill, chill, with *f's* of foam. *Pass. of Arthur* 217
gladly see I thro' the wavering *f's* *Prog. of Spring* 29
Flaky Diffused and molten into *f* cloud. *Lover's Tale i* 641
Flame (s) (*See also* **Altar-flame, Flaäme, Martyr-flames, Sun-flame, Under-flame**) With the clear-pointed *f* of chastity, *Isabel* 2
A subtle, sudden *f*, By veering passion fann'd, *Madeline* 28
alight As with the quintessence of *f*, *Arabian Nights* 123
arrows of his thoughts were headed And wing'd with *f*, *The Poet* 12
in her raiment's hem was traced in *f* Wisdom, ,, 45
Burn'd like one burning *f* together, *L. of Shalott iii* 22
A thousand little shafts of *f* *Fatima* 17
She died: she went to burning *f*: *The Sisters* 7
thro' the topmost Oriels' coloured *f* *Palace of Art* 161
hollow shades enclosing hearts of *f*, ,, 241
Dark faces pale against that rosy *f*, *Lotos-Eaters* 26
'Saw God divide the night with flying *f*, *D. of F. Women* 225
Beheld the dead *f* of the fallen day *Enoch Arden* 441

Flame (s) (*continued*) His hair as it were crackling into *f's*, *Aylmer's Field* 586
and girt With song and *f* and fragrance, *Lucretius* 134
on a tripod in the midst A fragrant *f* rose, *Princess iv* 34
her eye with slow dilation roll'd Dry *f*, „ *vi* 190
Now set a wrathful Dian's moon on *f*, „ 368
F's, on the windy headland flare! *W. to Alexandra* 16
Or down in a furrow scathed with *f*: *The Victim* 22
Pierces the keen seraphic *f* *In Mem. xxx* 27
This round of green, this orb of *f*, „ *xxxiv* 5
And Life, a Fury slinging *f*. „ *l* 8
As slowly steals a silver *f* „ *lxvii* 6
Who might'st have heaved a windless *f* „ *lxxii* 13
Ray round with *f's* her disk of seed, „ *ci* 6
Ready to burst in a colour'd *f*; *Maud I vi* 19
and all the wave was in a *f*: And down the wave
and in the *f* was borne A naked babe, *Com. of Arthur* 382
kings of old had doom'd thee to the *f's*, *Gareth and L.* 374
I spring Like *f* from ashes.' „ 546
sparkle in the blood Break into furious *f*; *Geraint and E.* 828
seems a *f* That rages in the woodland far below, *Balin and Balan* 233
fire of Heaven is not the *f* of Hell. (repeat) „ 443, 447, 451, 455
Touch flax with *f*—a glance will serve— *Merlin and V.* 111
darken down To rise hereafter in a stiller *f* *Lancelot and E.* 1319
such a fervent *f* of human love, *Holy Grail* 74
Against the *f* about a sacrifice Kindled *Pelleas and E.* 145
star Reel'd in the smoke, brake into *f*, and fell. „ 519
all their dewy hair blown back like *f*: *Guinevere* 284
in the dark of mine Is traced with *f*. *Lover's Tale i* 298
his high hills, with *f* Milder and purer. „ 322
his own Sent such a *f* into his face, „ *iv* 177
with her battle-thunder and *f*; *The Revenge* 59
Dooms our unlicensed preacher to the *f*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 105
and the dwelling broke into *f*; *V. of Maeldune* 32
from it lighted an all-shining *f*. *Achilles over the T.* 6
The flight of birds, the *f* of sacrifice, *Tiresias* 6
flung the conquer'd Christian into *f's*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 84
eloquence caught like a *f* From zone to zone *Dead Prophet* 34
The *f* of life went wavering down; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 32
saw The ring of faces redden'd by the *f's* *Death of Œnone* 92
in the *f* that measures Time! *Akbar's D., Hymn* 8
Dance in a fountain of *f* with her devils, *Kapiolani* 10
Than a rotten fleet and a city in *f's*! *Riflemen form!* 18

Flame (verb) barking cur Made her cheek *f*: *Godiva* 58
wild peasant rights himself, the rick *F's*, *Princess iv* 386
when the long-illumined cities *f*, *Ode on Well.* 228
Shall fears and jealous hatreds *f* again? *W. to Marie Alex.* 41
For him did his high sun *f*, *Maud I iv* 32
f's The blood-red blossom of war „ *III vi* 52
Let it *f* or fade, and the war roll down „ 54
f At sunrise till the people in far fields, *Holy Grail* 242
He saw them—headland after headland *f* *Guinevere* 243
with set of sun Their fires *f* thickly, *Achilles over the T.* 11
sun has risen To *f* along another dreary day. *Romney's R.* 58

Flame-banner great *f-b* borne by Teneriffe, *Columbus* 69

Flame-billow Into the *f-b* dash'd the berries, *Kapiolani* 33

Flame-colour smote *F-c*, vert and azure, *Com. of Arthur* 274

Flamed with sudden fires *F* over: *Buonaparte* 12
And *f* upon the brazen greaves *L. of Shalott iii* 4
By peaks that *f*, or, all in shade, *The Voyage* 41
F in his cheek; and eager eyes, *Aylmer's Field* 66
Tho' Leolin *f* and fell again, „ 409
scarlet of berries that *f* upon bine and vine, *V. of Maeldune* 61
or *f* at a public wrong. *The Wreck* 68
and *f* On one huge slope beyond, *St. Telemachus* 7

Flamest Once again thou *f* heavenward, *Akbar's D., Hymn* 1

Flaming (*See also* **Slow-flaming**) *f* downward over all From heat to heat *Mariana in the S.* 77
Clanging fights, and *f* towns, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 116
doom of treason and the *f* death, *Guinevere* 538
that red night When thirty ricks, All *f*, *To Mary Boyle* 37

Flank (adj.) better aimed are your *f* fusillades— *Def. of Lucknow* 57

Flank (s) arisen since With cities on their *f's*— *Merlin and V.* 676

Flap and the great echo *f* And buffet *Golden Year* 76

Flap (*continued*) dimpled flounce of the sea-furbelow *f*, *Sea Dreams* 266
a boat Tacks, and the slacken'd sail *f's*, *Princess ii* 186

Flapp'd-Flapt They *flapp'd* my light out as I read: *St. S. Stylites* 175
conquering battle or *flapt* to the battle-cry! *Def. of Lucknow* 2

Flare Flames, on the windy headland *f*! *W. to Alexandra* 16
F from Tel-el-Kebir Thro' darkness, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 28

Flar'd threaten'd darkness, *f* and fell: *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 2
a great mist-blotted light *F* on him, *Enoch Arden* 681
Fire in dry stubble a nine-days' wonder *f*: *Lancelot and E.* 735
blood-red light of dawn *F* on her face, „ 1026

Flaring (*See also* **Sudden-flaring**) A million tapers *f* bright From twisted silvers *Arabian Nights* 124
Sees in heaven the light of London *f* *Locksley Hall* 114
I saw the *f* atom-streams And torrents *Lucretius* 38
Thro' blasted valley and *f* forest *Kapiolani* 12

Flash (s) The lightning *f* atween the rains, *Rosalind* 12
A living *f* of light he flew.' *Two Voices* 15
ran by him without speaking, like a *f* of light. *May Queen* 18
a shape, a shade, A *f* of light. *St. S. Stylites* 203
The *f's* come and go; *St. Agnes' Eve* 26
The lightning *f* of insect and of bird, *Enoch Arden* 575
A *f* of semi-jealousy clear'd it to her. *Aylmer's Field* 189
and once the *f* of a thunderbolt— *Lucretius* 27
I learnt more from her in a *f*, *Princess ii* 397
These *f's* on the surface are not he. „ *iv* 253
And like a *f* the weird affection came: „ *v* 477
Down in the South is a *f* and a groan: *Window, Gone* 8
You send a *f* to the sun. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 2
A little *f*, a mystic hint; *In Mem. xliv* 8
As in the former *f* of joy, „ *cxxii* 15
at the *f* and motion of the man They vanish'd *Geraint and E.* 467
I saw the *f* of him but yestereven. *Balin and Balan* 303
And chased the *f's* of his golden horns *Merlin and V.* 427
send One *f*, that, missing all things else, „ 932
free *f's* from a height Above her, *Lancelot and E.* 647
but love's first *f* in youth, Most common: „ 949
'Ay, a *f*, I fear me, that will strike „ 970
I told her that her love Was but the *f* of youth, „ 1318
F upon *f* they lighten thro' me— *Lover's Tale i* 51
Shot by me like a *f* of purple fire. „ *ii* 17
The light was but a *f*, and went again. „ *iv* 55

Flash (verb) And *f's* off a thousand ways, *Rosalind* 23
of tentimes they *f* and glitter Like sunshine „ 28
F in the pools of whirling Simois. *Œnone* 206
f the lightnings, weigh the Sun. *Locksley Hall* 186
This proverb *f's* thro' his head, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 15
F into fiery life from nothing, *Aylmer's Field* 130
naked marriages *F* from the bridge, „ 766
F, ye cities, in rivers of fire! *W. to Alexandra* 19
The facets of the glorious mountain *f* *The Islet* 22
in the vale You *f* and lighten afar, *Window, Marr. Morn.* 10
F, I am coming, I come, „ 31
F for a million miles. „ 24
And *f's* into false and true, *In Mem. xvi* 19
And *f* at once, my friend, to thee. „ *xli* 12
Will *f* along the chords and go. „ *lxxxviii* 12
f A momentary likeness of the King: *Com. of Arthur* 270
F brand and lance, fall battleaxe upon helm, „ 486
Fall battleaxe, and *f* brand! (repeat) „ 487, 490, 502
A light of armour by him *f*, and pass *Balin and Balan* 326
Re-makes itself, and *f's* down the vale— *Guinevere* 610
if what we call The spirit *f* *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 5
I saw The glory of the Lord *f* up, *Columbus* 82
about their ocean-islets *f* The faces of the Gods— *Tiresias* 172
f a million miles a day. *Locksley H., Sixty* 204
shine the level lands, And *f* the floods; *Early Spring* 16
Shall *f* thro' one another in a moment *Happy* 40

Flash'd He *f* into the crystal mirror, *L. of Shalott iii* 34
The distant battle *f* and rung. *Two Voices* 126
F thro' her as she sat alone, *Palace of Art* 214
So *f* and fell the brand Excalibur: *M. d'Arthur* 142
He *f* his random speeches, *Will Water.* 198
That autumn into autumn *f* again, *Enoch Arden* 456
jests, that *f* about the pleader's room, *Aylmer's Field* 440
They *f* a saucy message to and fro *Princess, Pro.* 78

Flash'd (*continued*) A thought *f* thro' me which I clothed in act, *Princess i* 195
young captains *f* their glittering teeth, " *v* 20
Heaven *f* a sudden jubilant ray, *Ode on Well.* 129
F all their sabres bare, *F* as they turn'd *Light Brigade* 27
The living soul was *f* on mine, *In Mem. xcv* 36
pride *f* over her beautiful face. *Maud I iv* 16
Something *f* in the sun, " *ix* 10
Barons of his realm *F* forth and into war: *Com. of Arthur* 66
At times the summit of the high city *f*; *Gareth and L.* 192
and *f* as those Dull-coated things, " 685
So Gareth ere he parted *f* in arms. " 689
madden'd her, and away she *f* again " 784
f the fierce shield, All sun; " 1030
Whereat Geraint *f* into sudden spleen: *Marr. of Geraint* 273
out he *f*, And into such a song, *Merlin and V.* 416
F the bare-grinning skeleton of death! " 847
Suddenly *f* on her a wild desire, *Lancelot and E.* 357
Then *f* into wild tears, and rose again, " 613
and down they *f*, and smote the stream. " 1235
f, as it were, Diamonds to meet them, " 1236
Then *f* a yellow gleam across the world, *Holy Grail* 402
a stream That *f* across her orchard underneath " 593
The fire of honour and all noble deeds *F*, *Pelleas and E.* 279
For so the words were *f* into his heart " 503
Then *f* a levin-brand; and near me stood, *Last Tournament* 616
So *f* and fell the brand Excalibur: *Pass. of Arthur* 310
A mystic light *f* ev'n from her white robe *Lover's Tale i* 370
all my wealth *F* from me in a moment " 669
face and form of Lionel *F* thro' my eyes " *ii* 95
jewels Of many generations of his house Sparkled and *f*, " *iv* 300
one lightning-fork *F* out the lake; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 97
bright face was *f* thro' sense and soul " 109
And all the heavens *f* in frost; *To E. Fitzgerald* 22
upon me *f* The power of prophesying— *Tiresias* 56
and *f* into the Red Sea, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 44
and *f* into a frolic of song And welcome; *Demeter and P.* 12
F on the Tournament, Flicker'd and bicker'd *Merlin and the G.* 69
Flashest All along the valley, stream that *f* white, *V. of Cauteretz* 1
Flashing She, *f* forth a haughty smile, began *D. of F. Women* 129
f round and round, and whirl'd in an arch, *M. d'Arthur* 138
The cataract *f* from the bridge, *In Mem. lxxi* 15
Came quickly *f* thro' the shallow ford *Marr. of Geraint* 167
Was all the marble threshold *f*, *Geraint and E.* 25
on the splendour came, *f* me blind; *Holy Grail* 413
f round and round, and whirl'd in an arch, *Pass. of Arthur* 306
the whole isle-side *f* down from the peak *V. of Maeldune* 45
F with fires as of God, *Despair* 16
Rode *f* blow upon blow, *Heavy Brigade* 32
coin of fancy *f* out from many a golden phrase; *To Virgil* 8
Flask (*See also* **Wine-flask**) A *f* of cider from his father's vats, *Audley Court* 27
Here sits the Butler with a *f* *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 25
I leave an empty *f*: *Will Water.* 164
Flat (adj. and adv.) and so this earth was *f*: *Columbus* 48
dying ebb that faintly lipp'd The *f* red granite; *Audley Court* 13
sin, that crush'd My spirit *f* before thee. *St. S. Stylites* 26
child Push'd her *f* hand against his face *Princess ii* 366
on this side the palace ran the field *F* " *v* 362
Of this *f* lawn with dusk and bright; *In Mem. lxxxix* 2
pitch'd Beside the Castle Perilous on *f* field, *Gareth and L.* 1363
up the vale of Usk, By the *f* meadow, *Marr. of Geraint* 832
Take my salute,' unknightly with *f* hand, *Geraint and E.* 717
Arthur had the jousts Down in the *f* field *Pelleas and E.* 164
From *f* confusion and brute violences, *Last Tournament* 124
in dead night along that table-shore, Drops *f*, " 464
A *f* malarian world of reed and rush! *Lover's Tale iv* 142
Strow yonder mountain *f*, *Mechanophilus* 6
leaves Laid their green faces *f* *Balin and Balan* 344
To lay the sudden heads of violence *f*, *Holy Grail* 310
teeth of Hell flay bare and gnash thee *f*!— *Last Tournament* 444
and my strongest wish Falls *f* *Romney's R.* 72
Flat (a level) And glanced athwart the glooming *f's*. *Mariana* 20
By sands and steaming *f's*, and floods *The Voyage* 45
here upon the *f* All that long morn *Princess v* 367
Flat (a level) (*continued*) all about The same gray *f's* again, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 13
Wide *f's*, where nothing but coarse grasses grew; *Holy Grail* 794
if yonder hill be level with the *f*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 111
Flat (note in music) run thro' every change of sharp and *f*; *Caress'd or chidden* 4
Flatten'd Mangled, and *f*, and crush'd, *Maud I i* 7
Flatter (*See also* **Face-flatter**) They would sue me, and woo me, and *f* me, *The Mermaid* 43
To *f* me that I may die? *Two Voices* 204
F myself that always everywhere I know *Princess ii* 412
This look of quiet *f's* thus Our home-bred fancies: *In Mem. x* 10
at times Would *f* his own wish in age for love, *Merlin and V.* 185
Softly laugh'd Isolt; '*F* me not, *Last Tournament* 557
F me rather, seeing me so weak, " 642
O you that can *f* your victims, *Charity* 29
Flatter'd Teach your *f* kings that only those *Locksley H., Sixty* 132
thought of power *F* his spirit; *Œnone* 137
Be *f* to the height. *Palace of Art* 192
snares them by the score *F* and fluster'd, *Princess v* 164
The fancy *f* my mind, *Maud I xiv* 23
therefore *f* him, Being so gracious, *Pelleas and E.* 119
F the fancy of my fading brain; *Lover's Tale ii* 107
Flattering But *f* the golden prime *Arabian Nights* 76
f thy childish thought The oriental fairy brought, *Eleänore* 13
A splendid presence *f* the poor roofs *Aylmer's Field* 175
I, that *f* my true passion, saw The knights, *Merlin and V.* 874
Half-envious of the *f* hand, *Lancelot and E.* 349
F myself that all my doubts were fools *Sisters (E. and E.)* 140
Flattery the wit, The *f* and the strife, *D. of F. Women* 148
Nor speak I now from foolish *f*; *Marr. of Geraint* 433
the old man, Tho' doubtful, felt the *f*, *Merlin and V.* 184
F gilding the rift in a throne; *Vastness* 20
O the *f* and the craft Which were my undoing . . . *Forlorn* 3
Flaunt Was this a time for these to *f* their pride? *Aylmer's Field* 770
and *f* With prudes for proctors, *Princess, Pro.* 140
to *f*, to dress, to dance, to thrum, " *iv* 519
Pleasure who *f's* on her wide downway *Vastness* 16
Flaunted took the ring, and *f* it Before that other *The Ring* 243
Flaunting Thou comest not with shows of *f* vines *Ode to Memory* 48
Flaw Like *f's* in summer laying lusty corn: *Marr. of Geraint* 764
heirless *f* In his throne's title make him feel so frail, *Sir. J. Oldcastle* 72
Flawless circle rounded under female hands With *f* demonstration: *Princess ii* 373
Flax Touch *f* with flame—a glance will serve *Merlin and V.* 111
Flaxen With thy floating *f* hair; *Adeline* 6
From the *f* curl to the gray lock *Princess iv* 426
Ere childhood's *f* ringlet turn'd To black and brown *In Mem. lxxix* 15
on one arm The *f* ringlets of our infancies *Lover's Tale i* 234
Flay teeth of Hell *f* bare and gnash thee *Last Tournament* 444
f Captives whom they caught in battle— *Locksley H., Sixty* 79
Flayflint There lived a *f* near; we stole *Walk. to the Mail* 84
Flaying *F* the roofs and sucking up the drains, *Princess v* 525
Flea text no larger than the limbs of *f's*; *Merlin and V.* 672
Fleck slid, a sunny *f*, From head to ancle *Talking Oak* 223
That life is dash'd with *f's* of sin. *In Mem. liii* 14
Fleckless My conscience will not count me *f*; *Princess ii* 294
Fled *f* Beyond the Memmian naphtha-pits, *Alexander* 3
Her household *f* the danger, *The Goose* 54
Her voice *f* always thro' the summer land; *Edwin Morris* 67
I read, and *f* by night, and flying turn'd: " 134
Then *f* she to her inmost bower, *Godiva* 42
'O happy sleep, that lightly *f*!' *Day-Dm., Depart.* 18
Thought her proud, and *f* over the sea; *Edward Gray* 14
For one fair Vision ever *f* Down the waste waters *The Voyage* 57
As fast she *f* thro' sun and shade, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 37
F forward, and no news of Enoch came. *Enoch Arden* 361
His fancy *f* before the lazy wind Returning, " 657
For maidens, on the spur she *f*; *Princess i* 151
when he fell, And all else *f*? " *ii* 243
They *f*, who might have shamed us: " 299
As flies the shadow of a bird, she *f*. " *iii* 96
the day *f* on thro' all Its range of duties " 176
and *f*, as flies A troop of snowy doves " *iv* 167
Amazed he *f* away Thro' the dark land, " *v* 48

Fled (*continued*) And shuddering *f* from room to room, *Princess vi* 370
My fancy *f* to the South again. *The Daisy* 108
Less yearning for the friendship *f*, *In Mem. cxvi* 15
Were it not wise I *f* from the place *Maud I i* 64
Whether I need have *f*? „ *II ii* 72
And I wake, my dream is *f*; „ *iv* 51
Left her and *f*, and Uther enter'd in, *Com. of Arthur* 201
F down the lane of access to the King, *Gareth and L.* 661
by this entry *f* The damsel in her wrath, „ 674
'Lead, and I follow,' and fast away she *f*. (repeat) „ 760, 990
but three *F* thro' the pines; „ 814
a Shape that *f* With broken wings, „ 1207
they *f* With little save the jewels they had on, *Marr. of Geraint* 639
F all the boon companions of the Earl, *Geraint and E.* 477
and *f* Yelling as from a spectre, „ 732
women staring and aghast, While some yet *f*; „ 805
Dishorsed himself, and rose again, and *f* Far, *Balin and Balan* 330
f from Arthur's court To break the mood. *Merlin and V.* 297
F like a glittering rivulet to the tarn: *Lancelot and E.* 52
But I, my sons, and little daughter *f* „ 276
F ever thro' the woodwork, till they found The new design „ 440
But on that day when Lancelot *f* the lists, „ 525
Galahad *f* along them bridge by bridge, *Holy Grail* 504
Burnt me within, so that I rose and *f*, „ 608
Ran thro' the doors and vaulted on his horse And *f*: *Pelleas and E.* 540
left him bruised And batter'd, and *f* on, „ 547
Before him *f* the face of Queen Isolt *Last Tournament* 363
Tristram waking, the red dream *F* with a shout, „ 488
Queen Guinevere had *f* the court, *Guinevere* 1
hither had she *f*, her cause of flight Sir Modred; „ 9
F all night long by glimmering waste „ 128
Moan as she *f*, or thought she heard „ 130
Queen had added 'Get thee hence,' *F* frighted. „ 367
he that *f* no further fly the King; *Pass. of Arthur* 89
like wild Bacchanals *F* onward to the steeple *Lover's Tale iii* 26
f Wind-footed to the steeple in the woods, „ 55
in the thick of question and reply I *f* the house, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 158
she rose and *f* Beneath a pitiless rush „ 236
Few were his following, *F* to his warship: *Batt. of Brunanburh* 59
and turn'd in her haste and *f*. *The Wreck* 62
one son had forged on his father and *f*, *Despair* 69
and its last brother-worm will have *f* „ 85
listens, fears his victim may have *f*— *The Flight* 71
crying after voices that have *f*! *Locksley H., Sixty* 251
F wavering o'er thy face, and chased away *Demeter and P.* 15
and turn'd, And *f* by many a waste, „ 74
Muriel *f*. Poor Muriel! Ay, poor Muriel *The Ring* 271
up the tower—an icy air *F* by me— „ 446
'He is *f*—I wish him dead— *Forlorn* 1
He is *f*, or he is dead, „ 9
have you lost him, is he *f*? *Happy* 2
I *f*. I was all but crazed With the grief *Bandit's Death* 38
Fledged curved branches, *f* with clearest green, *D. of F. Women* 59
F as it were with Mercury's ankle-wing, *Lucretius* 201
lightlier move The minutes *f* with music:' *Princess iv* 37
pines that *f* The hills that watch'd thee, *Lover's Tale i* 11
Flee faintest sunlights *f* About his shadowy sides: *The Kraken* 4
with increasing might doth forward *f* By town, *Mine be the strength* 5
if I *f* to these Can I go from Him? *Enoch Arden* 224
Melissa clamour'd '*F* the death;' *Princess iv* 166
What time mine own might also *f*, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 37
I *f* from the cruel madness of love, *Maud I iv* 55
F down the valley before he get to horse. *Gareth and L.* 941
a dog am I, To worry, and not to *f*— „ 1015
'I will *f* hence and give myself to God'— *Last Tournament* 624
I would *f* from the storm within, *The Wreck* 9
Fleece heavens between their fairy *f*'s pale *Gardener's D.* 261
many-wintered *f* of throat and chin. *Merlin and V.* 841
Burst from a swimming *f* of winter gray, *Demeter and P.* 20
Fleece (an inn) 'The Bull, the *F* are cramm'd, *Audley Court* 1
Fleeced *See* **Thick-fleeced**
Fleecy Moving thro' a *f* night. *Margaret* 21
Fleet (adj.) *f* I was of foot: Before me shower'd *Princess iv* 263

Fleet (s) all the *f* Had rest by stony hills *On a Mourner* 34
a *f* of glass, That seem'd a *f* of jewels *Sea Dreams* 122
An idle signal, for the brittle *f* „ 133
my poor venture but a *f* of glass „ 138
Breaking their mailed *f*'s and armed towers, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 39
Welcome her, thunders of fort and of *f*! *W. to Alexandra* 6
I trust if an enemy's *f* came yonder *Maud I i* 49
Ev'n in the presence of an enemy's *f*, *Guinevere* 279
For half of their *f* to the right *The Revenge* 35
the Spanish *f* with broken sides lay round „ 71
The *f* of England is her all-in-all; Her *f* is in your hands, And in her *f* her Fate. *The Fleet* 13
you, that have the ordering of her *f*, „ 16
One life, one flag, one *f*, one Throne!' *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 39
valour in battle, glorious annals of army and *f*, *Vastness* 7
Than a rotten *f* and a city in flames! *Riflemen form!* 18
Fleet (verb) The cloud *f*'s, The heart beats, *Nothing will Die* 11
The clouds will cease to *f*; *All Things will Die* 11
And the light and shadow *f*; *Maud II iv* 36
And the shadow flits and *f*'s „ 90
Before them *f*'s the shower, *Early Spring* 13
Fleeted (*See also* **Far-fleeted**) As fast we *f* to the South: *The Voyage* 4
Those that of late had *f* far and fast *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 1
F his vessel to sea with the king in it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 60
Fleeter know Whether smile or frown be *f*? *Madeline* 12
Fleeting (*See also* **Ever-fleeting**) When will the clouds be aweary of *f*? *Nothing will Die* 5
Sow'd all their mystic gulfs with *f* stars; *Gardener's D.* 262
One after another the white clouds are *f*; *All Things will Die* 5
'Or that this anguish *f* hence, *Two Voices* 235
And *f* thro' the boundless universe, *Lucretius* 161
Or villain fancy *f* by, Drew in the expression *In Mem. cxi* 18
in the night, When the ghosts are *f*. *Forlorn* 18
F betwixt her column'd palace-walls, *St. Telemachus* 37
Flesh (*See also* **Swine-flesh**) my *f*, which I despise and hate, *St. S. Stylites* 58
Mortify Your *f*, like me, with scourges „ 180
But far too spare of *f*.' *Talking Oak* 92
Padded round with *f* and fat, *Vision of Sin* 177
But they that cast her spirit into *f*, *Aylmer's Field* 481
Thou wilt not gash thy *f* for *him*; „ 658
and swept away The men of *f* and blood, *Sea Dreams* 237
never yet on earth Could dead *f* creep, *Lucretius* 131
Oh, sacred be the *f* and blood *In Mem. xxxiii* 11
All knowledge that the sons of *f* „ *lxxxv* 27
O heart of stone, are you *f*, *Maud I vi* 79
And she was fairest of all *f* on earth, *Com. of Arthur* 3
Some hold that he hath swallow'd infant *f*, *Gareth and L.* 1342
Go to the town and buy us *f* *Marr. of Geraint* 372
means of goodly welcome, *f* and wine. „ 387
boil'd the *f*, and spread the board, „ 391
call'd for *f* and wine to feed his spears. *Geraint and E.* 601
all the hall was dim with steam of *f*: „ 603
If arm of *f* could lay him.' *Balin and Balan* 299
shield of Balan prick'd The hauberk to the *f*; „ 560
World-war of dying *f* against the life, *Merlin and V.* 193
Nor ever touch'd fierce wine, nor tasted *f*, „ 627
how pale! what are they? *f* and blood? *Lancelot and E.* 1256
The beauty of her *f* abash'd the boy, *Pelleas and E.* 78
the world Is *f* and shadow—I have had my day. *Last Tournament* 316
They fail'd to trace him thro' the *f* and blood „ 686
Which *f* and blood perforce would violate: „ 689
I cannot take thy hand; that too is *f*, *Guinevere* 553
in the *f* thou hast sinn'd; and mine own *f*, „ 554
My love thro' *f* hath wrought into my life „ 558
F of my *f* was gone, but bone of my bone was left— *Rizpah* 51
a cross of *f* and blood And holier. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 137
'He veil'd Himself in *f*, and now He veils His *f* in bread, „ 156
Chill'd, till I tasted *f* again *To E. Fitzgerald* 20
keep their haithen kings in the *f* for the Jidgemint day, *Tomorrow* 70
died in the doing it, *f* without mind; *Vastness* 27
He that has nail'd all *f* to the Cross, „ 28
Hast spared the *f* of thousands, *Happy* 17
fairest *f* at last is filth on which the worm „ 30
This wall of solid *f* that comes between „ 35

Flesh (*continued*) If man and wife be but one *f*, *Happy* 94
Flesh'd *See* **Foul-flesh'd**
Fleshless crown'd with *f* laughter— *Gareth and L.* 1383
like a barren ghost From out the *f* world of spirits, *The Ring* 228
Fleshly this *f* sign That thou art thou— *De Prof., Two G.* 40
Fleurs-de-lys sink Thy *f-d-l* in slime again, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 99
Flew Out *f* the web and floated wide; *L. of Shalott iii* 42
That loosely *f* to left and right— " *iv* 20
A living flash of light he *f*.' *Two Voices* 15
The goose *f* this way and *f* that, *The Goose* 35
The fire shot up, the martin *f*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 11
F over roof and casement: *Will Water.* 134
'Chase,' he said: the ship *f* forward, *The Captain* 33
the rim Changed every moment as we *f*. *The Voyage* 28
till they *f*, Hair, and eyes, and limbs, *Vision of Sin* 38
a country dance, and *f* thro' light And shadow, *Princess, Pro.* 84
f kite, and raced the purple fly, " *ii* 248
Till o'er the hills her eagles *f* *Ode on Well.* 112
The gust that round the garden *f*, *In Mem. lxxxix* 19
then *f* in a dove And brought a summons " *ciii* 15
and the blade *f* Splintering in six, *Balin and Balan* 395
all that walk'd, or crept, or perch'd, or *f*. *Last Tournament* 367
its shadow *f* Before it, till it touch'd her, *Guinevere* 79
And the daws *f* out of the Towers *V. of Maeldune* 109
Flexile So youthful and so *f* then, *Amphion* 59
Flicker The shadows *f* to and fro: *D. of the O. Year* 39
Where the dying night-lamp *f's*, *Locksley Hall* 80
wisp that *f's* where no foot can tread.' *Princess iv* 358
To *f* with his double tongue. *In Mem. cx* 8
seem to *f* past thro' sun and shade, *Ancient Sage* 100
Nor *f* down to brainless pantomime, *To W. C. Macready* 10
Flicker'd high masts *f* as they lay afloat; *D. of F. Women* 113
F like doubtful smiles about her lips, *Lover's Tale i* 68
in the heaven above it there *f* a songless lark, *V. of Maeldune* 17
Lightnings *f* along the heath; *Dead Prophet* 79
F and bicker'd From helmet to helmet, *Merlin and the G.* 70
Flickering (*See also* **Livid-flickering**) night-light *f* in my eyes Awoke me.' *Sea Dreams* 103
and *f* in a grimly light Dance on the mere. *Gareth and L.* 826
lark Shot up and shrill'd in *f* gyres, *Princess vii* 46
f fairy-circle wheel'd and broke *Guinevere* 257
Draw downward into Hades with his drift Of *f* spectres, *Demeter and P.* 27
Prince Who scarce had pluck'd his *f* life *To the Queen ii* 5
Might find a *f* glimmer of relief In change of place. *To Mary Boyle* 47
sometimes I fear You may be *f*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 33
Flight (flying) (*See also* **Swallow-flight**) And of so fierce a *f*, From Calpe unto Caucasus *The Poet* 14
Love wept and spread his sheeny vans for *f*; *Love and Death* 8
free delight, from any height of rapid *f*, *Rosalind* 3
And that delight of frolic *f*, " 47
Rapt after heaven's starry *f*, *Two Voices* 68
summits slope Beyond the furthest *f's* of hope, " 185
she led, In hope to gain upon her *f*. *The Voyage* 60
What look'd a *f* of fairy arrows aim'd *Aylmer's Field* 94
F's, terrors, sudden rescues, " 99
Your *f* from out your bookless wilds *Princess ii* 56
Edyrn's men had caught them in their *f*, *Marr. of Geraint* 642
she fled, her cause of *f* Sir Modred; *Guinevere* 9
prone *f* By thousands down the crags *Montenegro* 7
f of birds, the flame of sacrifice, *Tiresias* 6
cheeping to each other of their *f* To summer lands! *The Ring* 86
And over the *f* of the Ages! *Parnassus* 3
once a *f* of shadowy fighters crost The disk, *St. Telemachus* 23
Flight (of stairs) Broad-based *f's* of marble stairs *Arabian Nights* 117
And up a *f* of stairs into the hall. *Princess ii* 31
Fling (s) Give me my *f*, and let me say my say.' *Aylmer's Field* 399
Fling (verb) to *f* The winged shafts of truth, *The Poet* 25
Tho' one did *f* the fire. " 30
f on each side my low-flowing locks, *The Mermaid* 32
take Excalibur, And *f* him far into the middle mere: *M. d'Arthur* 37
But, if thou spare to *f* Excalibur, " 131
good luck Shall *f* her old shoe after. *Will Water.* 216
And *f* the diamond necklace by.' *Lady Clare* 40
'Can I not *f* this horror off me again, *Lucretius* 173
Fling (verb) (*continued*) will she *f* herself, Shameless upon me? *Lucretius* 202
f The tricks, which make us toys of men, *Princess ii* 62
all prophetic pity, *f* Their pretty maids " *v* 381
'*F* our doors wide! all, all, not one, " *vi* 334
And *f* it like a viper off, and shriek " *vii* 94
f whate'er we felt, not fearing, into words. *Third of Feb.* 6
Never a man could *f* him: *Grandmother* 10
f This bitter seed among mankind; *In Mem. xc* 3
sadness *f's* Her shadow on the blaze of kings: " *xcviii* 18
Did he *f* himself down? who knows? *Maud I i* 9
I swear thou canst not *f* the fourth.' *Gareth and L.* 1327
And *f* me deep in that forgotten mere, *Lancelot and E.* 1426
an ye *f* those rubies round my neck In lieu of hers, *Last Tournament* 312
take Excalibur, And *f* him far into the middle mere: *Pass. of Arthur* 205
But, if thou spare to *f* Excalibur, " 299
That *f's* a mist behind it in the sun— *Lover's Tale iv* 294
and *f* Thy royalty back into the riotous fits *Sir J. Oldcastle* 99
I would *f* myself over and die! *The Wreck* 118
earth's dark forehead *f's* athwart the heavens *Ancient Sage* 200
And *f* free alms into the beggar's bowl, " 260
What? *f* them to you?—well— *Happy* 103
Mussulman Who *f's* his bowstrung Harem *Romney's R.* 135
horse, anger, plunged To *f* me, and fail'd. *Akbar's Dream* 119
Flinging *F* the gloom of yesternight On the white day; *Ode to Memory* 9
f round her neck, Claspt it, and cried *Last Tournament* 749
like the wave *f* forward again, *Def. of Lucknow* 43
Was *f* fruit to lions; *Tiresias* 67
Flint shake The sparkling *f's* beneath the prow. *Arabian Nights* 52
clattering *f's* batter'd with clanging hoofs; *D. of F. Women* 21
Is there no stoning save with *f* and rock? *Aylmer's Field* 746
own one port of sense not *f* to prayer, *Princess vi* 182
out upon you, *f*! You love nor her, " 259
heart as a millstone, set my face as a *f*, *Maud I i* 31
But then what a *f* is he! " *xix* 57
forage for the horse, and *f* for fire. *Gareth and L.* 1277
Flippant The *f* put himself to school *In Mem. cx* 10
Flirt Not one to *f* a venom at her eyes, *Merlin and V.* 609
Flit will *f* To make the greensward fresh, *Talking Oak* 89
Let our girls *f*, Till the storm die! *Princess vi* 337
Look, look, how he *f's*, *Window, Ay* 7
f like the king of the wrens with a crown of fire. " 16
Or like to noiseless phantoms *f*: *In Mem. xx* 16
What slender shade of doubt may *f*, " *xlviii* 7
F's by the sea-blue bird of March; " *xci* 4
A shadow *f's* before me, *Maud II iv* 11
shadow *f's* and fleets And will not let me be; " 90
Then let her fancy *f* across the past, *Marr. of Geraint* 645
And while your doves about you *f*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 7
from him *f's* to warn A far-off friendship *Demeter and P.* 89
round her brows a woodland culver *f's*, *Prog. of Spring* 18
Flitted *F* across into the night, *Miller's D.* 127
The little innocent soul *f* away. *Enoch Arden* 270
unawares they *f* off, Busying themselves about *Aylmer's Field* 202
left me in shadow here! Gone—*f* away! *Window, Gone* 4
f I know not where! " 7
Foälks' coostom *f* awaäy like a kite *North. Cobbler* 28
music Of falling torrents, *F* The Gleam. *Merlin and the G.* 48
Flittermouse-shriek fainter than any *f-s*; *V. of Maeldune* 22
Flitteth The shallop *f* silken-sail'd *L. of Shalott i* 22
Flitting (part.) 'What! You're *f*!' 'Yes, we're *f*,' says he, 'you *f* with us too— *Walk. to the Mail* 43
F, fairy Lilian, " 45
And airy forms of *f* change. *Lilian* 2
till all my *f* chance Were caught within the record *Madeline* 7
Flitting (s) After the *f* of the bats, *Princess v* 142
Plagued with a *f* to and fro, *Mariana* 17
Float *F's* from his sick and filmed eyes, *Maud II ii* 33
F by you on the verge of night. *Supp. Confessions* 166
languors of thy love-deep eyes *F* on to me. *Margaret* 31
as the warm gulf-stream of Florida *F's* *Eleänore* 77
Floated her hair or seem'd to *f* in rest. *Mine be the strength* 13
Falls, and *f's* adown the air. *Œnone* 19
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Float (*continued*) forms, That *f* about the threshold of an age, *Golden Year* 16
steam *F's* up from those dim fields about the homes *Tithonus* 69
never *f's* an European flag, *Locksley Hall* 161
f thro' Heaven, and cannot light? *Day-Dm., Ep.* 8
I *f* till all is dark. *Sir Galahad* 40
I seem'd To *f* about a glimmering night, *Princess i* 247
bottom agates seem to wave and *f* „ *ii* 327
the streams that *f* us each and all „ *iv* 70
And *f* or fall, in endless ebb and flow; *W. to Marie Alex.* 27
airy-light To *f* above the ways of men, *To E. Fitzgerald* 18
She *f's* across the hamlet. *Prog. of Spring* 40
May *f* awhile beneath the sun, *Romney's R.* 50
vapour in daylight Over the mountain *F's*, *Kapolani* 18
boats of Dahomey that *f* upon human blood! *The Dawn* 5

Floated Adown it *f* a dying swan, *Dying Swan* 6
Out flew the web and *f* wide; *L. of Shalott iii* 42
She *f* down to Camelot: „ *iv* 23
A gleaming shape she *f* by, „ 39
if first I *f* free, As naked essence, *Two Voices* 373
F her hair or seem'd to float in rest. *Œnone* 19
F the glowing sunlights, as she moved. „ 182
she *f* to us and said: 'You have done well *Princess iv* 526
lordly creature *f* on To where her wounded brethren lay; „ *vi* 89
And o'er her breast *f* the sacred fish; *Gareth and L.* 223
She might have risen and *f* when I saw her. *Holy Grail* 100
White as white clouds, *f* from sky to sky. *Lover's Tale i* 5
Waver'd and *f*—which was less than Hope, „ 452
And *f* on and parted round her neck, „ 704
about my brow Her warm breast *f* in the utterance „ *ii* 141
f in—While all the guests in mute amazement „ *iv* 304
F in conquering battle or flapt to the battle-cry! *Def. of Lucknow* 2
Had *f* in with sad reproachful eyes, *The Ring* 469
Moving to melody, *F* The Gleam. *Merlin and the G.* 23
and thro' her dream A ghostly murmur *f*, *Death of Œnone* 79

Floating (*See also* **Ever-floating**) And *f* about the under-sky, *Dying Swan* 25
F thro' an evening atmosphere, *Eleänore* 100
misty folds, that *f* as they fell Lit up *Palace of Art* 35
With thy *f* flaxen hair; *Adeline* 6
Down-droop'd, in many a *f* fold, *Arabian Nights* 147
Stays on her *f* locks the lovely freight *Ode to Memory* 16
thro' the wreaths of *f* dark upcurl'd, *The Poet* 35
land Of lavish lights, and *f* shades: *Eleänore* 12
luxuriant symmetry Of thy *f* gracefulness, „ 50
Made misty with the *f* meal. *Miller's D.* 104
Buoy'd upon *f* tackle and broken spars, *Enoch Arden* 551
Came *f* on for many a month and year, *Vision of Sin* 54
o'er it crost the dimness of a cloud *F*, *Pelleas and E.* 38
and mine Were dim with *f* tears, *Lover's Tale i* 442
All day I watch'd the *f* isles of shade, „ *ii* 5
in their *f* folds They past and were no more: „ 99

Flock And in the *f's* The lamb rejoiceth *Supp. Confessions* 156
By dancing rivulets fed his *f's* *To E. L.* 22
when he came again, his *f* believed— *Aylmer's Field* 600
half amazed half frighted all his *f*: „ 631
my eldest-born, the flower of the *f*; *Grandmother* 9
And bring the firstling to the *f*; *In Mem. ii* 6
meadowy curves, That feed the mothers of the *f*; „ *c* 16
The *f's* are whiter down the vale, „ *cxv* 10

Flock'd thither *f* at noon His tenants, *Princess, Pro.* 3
a careless people *f* from the fields *Dead Prophet* 7

Flood (s) (*See also* **Fountain-flood**) From the westward-winding *f*, *Margaret* 9
island queen who sways the *f's* and lands *Buonaparte* 3
They past into the level *f*, *Miller's D.* 75
dragons spouted forth A *f* of fountain-foam. *Palace of Art* 24
and takes the *f* With swarthy webs. *M. d'Arthur* 268
By sands and steaming flats, and *f's* *The Voyage* 45
his passions all in *f* And masters of his motion, *Aylmer's Field* 339
Bore down in *f*, and dash'd his angry heart „ 633
f, fire, earthquake, thunder, wrought Such waste „ 639
the *f* drew; yet I caught her; *Princess iv* 182
Better have died and spilt our bones in the *f*— „ 532
fling Their pretty maids in the running *f*, „ 382

Flood (s) (*continued*) And whiten'd all the rolling *f*; *The Victim* 20
lead Thro' prosperous *f's* his holy urn. *In Mem. ix* 8
Summer on the steaming *f's*, „ *lxxxv* 69
shadowing down the horned *f* In ripples, „ *lxxxvi* 7
lay At anchor in the *f* below; „ *ciii* 20
And roll'd the *f's* in grander space, „ 26
And molten up, and roar in *f*; „ *cxxvii* 13
No doubt vast eddies in the *f* Of onward time „ *cxxviii* 5
have isled together, knave, In time of *f*. *Gareth and L.* 894
follow Vivien thro' the fiery *f*! *Balin and Balan* 454
when ye used to take me with the *f* *Lancelot and E.* 1037
far up the shining *f* Until we found the palace „ 1043
I was all alone upon the *f*, „ 1046
Beyond the poplar and far up the *f*, „ 1050
Oar'd by the dumb, went upward with the *f*— „ 1154
Then fell the *f's* of heaven drowning the deep. *Holy Grail* 533
and takes the *f* With swarthy webs. *Pass. of Arthur* 436
booming indistinct Of the confused *f's*, *Lover's Tale i* 638
Saving his life on the fallow *f*. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 61
Shrine-shattering earthquake, fire, *f*, thunderbolt, *Tiresias* 61
Gone like fires and *f's* and earthquakes *Locksley H., Sixty* 40
shine the level lands, And flash the *f's*; *Early Spring* 16
Produce of your field and *f*, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 5
From under rose a muffled moan of *f's*; *Prog. of Spring* 70
The *f* may bear me far, *Crossing the Bar* 14

Flood (verb) *F* with full daylight glebe and town? *Two Voices* 87
F's all the deep-blue gloom with beams *D. of F. Women* 186
Ready to burst and *f* the world with foam: *Princess iv* 474
And *f* a fresher throat with song. *In Mem. lxxxiii* 16
f the haunts of hern and crake; „ *ci* 14
poach'd filth that *f's* the middle street, *Merlin and V.* 798
f's with redundant life Her narrow portals. *Lover's Tale i* 84

Flooded Were *f* over with eddying song. *Dying Swan* 42
risen before his time And *f* at our nod. *D. of F. Women* 144
eyes All *f* with the helpless wrath of tears, *Enoch Arden* 32
Over all the woodland's *f* bowers, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 20
the lake beyond his limit, And all was *f*; *The Daisy* 72

Flooding *f*, leaves Low banks of yellow sand; *Lover's Tale i* 534
On hill, or plain, at sea, or *f* ford. *Holy Grail* 728

Floor Old footsteps trod the upper *f's*, *Mariana* 67
Flung inward over spangled *f's*, *Arabian Nights* 116
The meal-sacks on the whiten'd *f*, *Miller's D.* 101
find my garden-tools upon the granary *f*: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 45
rolling waves Of sound on roof and *f* Within, *D. of F. Women* 192
There's a new foot on the *f*, my friend, *D. of the O. Year* 52
As head and heels upon the *f* They flounder'd *The Goose* 37
All heaven bursts her starry *f's*, *St. Agnes' Eve* 27
thou shalt cease To pace the gritted *f*, *Will Water.* 242
shape it plank and beam for roof and *f*, *Princess vi* 46
Throbb'd thunder thro' the palace *f's*, „ *vii* 104
crash'd the glass and beat the *f*; *In Mem. lxxxvii* 20
Witch-elms that counterchange the *f* „ *lxxxix* 1
But let no footstep beat the *f*, „ *cv* 17
russet-bearded head roll'd on the *f*. *Geraint and E.* 729
others from the *f*, Tusklike, arising, *Balin and Balan* 315
Crush'd the wild passion out against the *f* *Lancelot and E.* 742
once she slipt like water to the *f*. „ 830
grovell'd with her face against the *f*: *Guinevere* 415
Parted a little ere they met the *f*, *Lover's Tale iv* 215
like the dead by the dead on the cabin *f*, *The Wreck* 112
as we was a-cleänin' the *f*, *Spinster's S's.* 49
fire of fever creeps across the rotted *f*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 223
wi' my hairm hingin' down to the *f*, *Owd Roä* 65
Found in a chink of that old moulder'd *f*!' *The Ring* 280
The sacred relics tost about the *f*— „ 447

Flop hoickt my feet wi' a *f* fro' the claäy. *Spinster's S's.* 30

Flora (**Christian name**) work in hues to dim The Titianic *F.* *Gardener's D.* 171
O, Lady *F*, let me speak: *Day-Dm., Pro.* 1
So, Lady *F*, take my lay, „ *Moral* 1
So, Lady *F*, take my lay, „ *Ep.* 1

Florence (**town**) 'Poor lad, he died at *F*, *The Brook* 35
At *F* too what golden hours, *The Daisy* 41
Abroad, at *F*, at Rome, *Maud I xix* 58
Fair *F* honouring thy nativity, Thy *F* now the crown of Italy, *To Dante* 3

Flores At *F* in the Azores Sir Richard Grenville lay, *The Revenge* 1
And he sailed away from *F* ,, 23
Florian I stood With Cyril and with *F*, *Princess i* 52
F said: I have a sister at the foreign court, ,, 74
I stole from court With Cyril and with *F*, ,, 103
F, but no livelier than the dame ,, *ii* 112
'The fifth in line from that old *F*, ,, 238
The loyal warmth of *F* is not cold, ,, 244
'Are you that Psyche,' *F* added; ,, 246
'Are you that Psyche,' *F* ask'd, ,, 269
so pacing till she paused By *F*; ,, 303
I am sad and glad To see you, *F*. ,, 307
'Ungracious!' answer'd *F*; 'have you learnt ,, 392
What think you of it, *F*? ,, 408
'Tell us,' *F* ask'd, 'How grew this feud ,, *iii* 76
Then murmur'd *F* gazing after her, ,, 97
Cyril kept With Psyche, with Melissa *F*, ,, 355
F nodded at him, I frowning; ,, *iv* 159
Alone I stood With *F*, cursing Cyril, ,, 171
the doubt 'if this were she,' But it was *F*. ,, 218
prayer, Which melted *F's* fancy as she hung, ,, 370
Then *F* knelt, and 'Come' he whisper'd to her, ,, *v* 63
F, he That loved me closer than his own right eye, ,, 530
'Your brother, Lady,—*F*,—ask for him ,, *vi* 313
But Psyche tended *F*: ,, *vii* 55
Florid *f*, stern, as far as eye could see, *Sea Dreams* 219
Engirt with many a *f* maiden-cheek, *Princess iii* 350
Florida as the warm gulf-stream of *F* Floats *Mine be the strength* 12
Flounce dimpled *f* of the sea-furbelow flap, *Sea Dreams* 266
Flounder began to move, And *f* into hornpipes. *Amphion* 24
Should I *f* awhile without a tumble *Hendecasyllabics* 9
Floundered They *f* all together, *The Goose* 38
Floundering The weary steed of Pelleas *f* *Pelleas and E.* 574
Part stumbled mixt with *f* horses. *Princess v* 498
Flour *f* From his tall mill that whistled *Enoch Arden* 342
Flourish (s) In the mid might and *f* of his May, *Lancelot and E.* 554
Flourish (verb) O *f* high, with leafy towers, *Talking Oak* 197
O *f*, hidden deep in fern, ,, 201
f'es Green in a cuplike hollow of the down. *Enoch Arden* 8
life in him Could scarce be said to *f*, *The Brook* 12
Out of evil evil *f'es*, *Boädicea* 83
She said, 'The evil *f* in the world.' *Lover's Tale i* 348
Flourish'd *F* a little garden square and wall'd: *Enoch Arden* 734
They *f* then or then; but life in him *The Brook* 11
From all a closer interest *f* up, *Princess vii* 113
poplar and cypress unshaken by storm *f* up beyond sight, *V. of Maeldune* 15
You should be jubilant that you *f* here *Poets and their B.* 12
Flourishing cave Of touchwood, with a single *f* spray. *Aylmer's Field* 512
thence they wasted all the *f* territory, *Boädicea* 54
Flout put your beauty to this *f* and scorn *Geraint and E.* 675
And all to *f* me, when they bring me in, *Pelleas and E.* 330
Flouted When he *f* a statesman's error, *The Wreck* 68
Flow (s) Low-tinkled with a bell-like *f* *The winds, etc.* 7
silver *f* Of subtle-paced counsel in distress, *Isabel* 20
Down from the central fountain's *f* *Arabian Nights* 50
sonorous *f* Of spouted fountain-floods. *Palace of Art* 27
that *f* Of music left the lips of her that died *D. of F. Women* 194
Have ebb and *f* conditioning their march, *Golden Year* 30
float or fall, in endless ebb and *f*; *W. to Marie Alex.* 27
a rock in ebbs and *f's*, Fixt on her faith. *Marr. of Geraint* 812
clearer in my life than all Its present *f*. *Lover's Tale i* 150
With its true-touch'd pulses in the *f* ,, 205
source Of these sad tears, and feeds their downward *f*. ,, 784
Sway'd by vaster ebbs and *f's* *Locksley H., Sixty* 194
Flow (verb) The stream *f's*, The wind blows, *Nothing will Die* 9
The stream will cease to *f*; *All Things will Die* 9
till his own blood *f's* About his hoof. *Supp. Confessions* 155
All night the silence seems to *f* *Oriana* 86
Motions *f* To one another, *Eleänore* 61
May into uncongenial spirits *f*; *Mine be the strength* 11
But now thy beauty *f's* away. *Mariana in the S.* 67
There's somewhat *f's* to us in life, *Miller's D.* 21
They saw the gleaming river seaward *f* *Lotos-Eaters* 14
According to my humour ebb and *f*. *D. of F. Women* 134
Flow (verb) (*continued*) I had not dared to *f* In these words toward you, *To J. S.* 6
thro' such tears As *f* but once a life. *Love and Duty* 64
F down, cold rivulet, to the sea, *A Farewell* 1
F, softly *f*, by lawn and lea, ,, 5
Till last by Philip's farm I *f* ,, *The Brook* 31
and *f* To join the brimming river, (repeat) ,, 63, 182
your great name *f* on with broadening time *Princess iii* 164
let the turbid streams of rumour *f* *Ode on Well.* 181
All along the valley, where thy waters *f*, *V. of Cauteretz* 3
The tide *f's* down, the wave again Is vocal *In Mem. xix* 13
The double tides of chariots *f* ,, *xcviii* 23
The hills are shadows, and they *f* ,, *cxxiii* 5
F thro' our deeds and make them pure, ,, *cxxxi* 4
And all we *f* from, soul in soul. ,, 12
they do not *f* From evil done; *Guinevere* 188
F back again unto my slender spring *Lover's Tale i* 147
Flow'd tide of time *f* back with me, *Arabian Nights* 3
Heaven *f* upon the soul in many dreams *The Poet* 31
Rare sunrise *f*. ,, 36
F forth on a carol free and bold; *Dying Swan* 30
From underneath his helmet *f* *L. of Shalott, iii* 30
o'er him *f* a golden cloud, and lean'd Upon him, *Œnone* 105
Thus far he *f*, and ended; *Golden Year* 52
Fast *f* the current of her easy tears, *Enoch Arden* 865
(possibly He *f* and ebb'd uncertain, *Aylmer's Field* 218
The mother *f* in shallower acrimonies: ,, 563
but when the preacher's cadence *f* ,, 729
and dream and truth *F* from me; *Princess v* 542
Bloodily *f* the Tamesa rolling phantom bodies *Boädicea* 27
ladies came, and by and by the town *F* in, *Marr. of Geraint* 547
light upon her silver face *F* from the spiritual lily *Balin and Balan* 264
in that hour A hope *f* round me, *Lover's Tale i* 449
that life I heeded not *F* from me, ,, 597
Loosed from their simple thrall they had *f* abroad, ,, 703
past and *f* away To those unreal billows: ,, *ii* 195
the grape from whence it *f* Was blackening *Sisters (E. and E.)* 61
the field with blood of the fighters *F*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 25
Flower (s) (*See also* **Cuckoo-flower, Field-flower, Flag-flower, Hearth-flower, Heather-flower, Honey-suckle-flower, Marish-flowers, Passion-flower, Poison-flowers, Orange-flower, Sea-flower, Spring-flowers, Wild-flower, Wildweed-flower**)
the heart to scathe *F's* thou hadst rear'd— *Supp. Confessions* 84
The stately *f* of female fortitude, *Isabel* 11
In order, eastern *f's* large, *Arabian Nights* 61
Engarlanded and diaper'd With inwrought *f's*, ,, 149
(Those peerless *f's* which in the rudest wind *Ode to Memory* 24
and sweet showers Of festal *f's*, ,, 78
the heavy stalks Of the mouldering *f's*: *A spirit haunts* 8
like the arrow-seeds of the field *f*, *The Poet* 19
mother plant in semblance, grew A *f* all gold, ,, 24
water will I pour Into every spicy *f* *Poet's Mind* 13
The *f's* would faint at your cruel cheer. ,, 15
With many a deep-hued bell-like *f* *Eleänore* 37
Overlook a space of *f's*, *L. of Shalott i* 16
About the opening of the *f*, *Two Voices* 161
You scarce could see the grass for *f's*. ,, 453
and you were gay With bridal *f's*— *Miller's D.* 165
I roll'd among the tender *f's*: *Fatima* 11
meadow-ledges midway down Hang rich in *f's*, *Œnone* 7
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With bunch and berry and *f* thro' and thro'. ,, 102
A simple maiden in her *f* Is worth *L. C. V. de Vere* 15
But I must gather knots of *f's*, *May Queen* 11
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There's not a *f* on all the hills: ,, 13
I long to see a *f* so before the day I die. ,, 16
When the *f's* come again, mother, ,, 25
the land about, and all the *f's* that blow, ,, *Con.* 7
Wild *f's* in the valley for other hands ,, 52
enchanted stem, Laden with *f* and fruit, *Lotos-Eaters* 29
in the stream the long-leaved *f's* weep, ,, *C. S.* 10
The *f* ripens in its place, ,, 36
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And made a little wreath of all the *f's* *Dora* 82
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The *f* of each, those moments when we met, " 69
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The *f*, she touch'd on, dipt and rose, *Talking Oak* 131
The drooping *f* of knowledge changed to fruit *Love and Duty* 24
Live happy; tend thy *f's*; " 87
we reap The *f* and quintessence of change. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 24
bird of Eden burst In carol, every bud to *f*, " 44
Perfume and *f's* fall in showers, *Sir Galahad* 11
That are the *f* of the earth?' *Lady Clare* 68
With naked limbs and *f's* and fruit, *The Voyage* 55
But we nor paused for fruit nor *f's*. " 56
What! the *f* of life is past: *Vision of Sin* 69
robed your cottage-walls with *f's* *Aylmer's Field* 698
Makes his heart voice amid the blaze of *f's*: *Lucretius* 101
Crown'd with a *f* or two, and there an end— " 229
Or beast or bird or fish, or opulent *f*: " 249
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Laid it on *f's*, and watch'd it lying bathed " *i* 93
and with great urns of *f's*. " *ii* 26
the bird, the fish, the shell, the *f*, " 383
long hall glitter'd like a bed of *f's*. " 439
Fluctuated, as *f's* in storm, some red, " *iv* 482
Remembering her mother: O my *f*! " *v* 89
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Their feet in *f's*, her loveliest: " *vi* 78
With books, with *f's*, with Angel offices, " *vii* 26
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and crown'd with all her *f's*. *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 42
Break, happy land, into earlier *f's*! *W. to Alexandra* 10
Has given our Prince his own imperial *F*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 4
welcome Russian *f*, a people's pride, To Britain when her *f's* begin to blow! " 6
my eldest-born, the *f* of the flock; *Grandmother* 9
Shadow and shine is life, little Annie, *f* and thorn. " 60
my beauty, my eldest-born, my *f*; " 101
—wot's a beauty?—the *f* as blaws. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 15
Up there came a *f*, The people said, *The Flower* 3
muttering discontent Cursed me and my *f*. " 8
the people cried, 'Splendid is the *f*.' " 16
Most can raise the *f's* now, " 19
F in the crannied wall, *Flow. in cran. wall* 1
Little *f*—but *if* I could understand " 4
fruit Which in our winter woodland looks a *f*. *A Dedication* 13
All of *f's*, and drop me a *f*, Drop me a *f*. *Window, At the W.* 6
Cannot a *f*, a *f*, be mine? " 9
Drop me a *f*, a *f*, to kiss, " 11
her bower All of *f's*, a *f*, a *f*, Dropt, a *f*. " 13
The seasons bring the *f* again, *In Mem. ii* 5
may find A *f* beat with rain and wind, " *viii* 15
And this poor *f* of poesy " 19
From *f* to *f*, from snow to snow: " *xxii* 4
When *f* is feeling after *f*; " *xxxix* 7
traces of the past Be all the colour of the *f*: " *xliii* 8
The path we came by, thorn and *f*, " *xlvi* 2
The perfect *f* of human time; " *lxi* 4
Made cypress of her orange *f*, " *lxxxiv* 15
And brushing ankle-deep in *f's*, " *lxxxix* 49
Day, when I lost the *f* of men; " *xcix* 4
The time admits not *f's* or leaves " *cvii* 5
the *f* And native growth of noble mind; " *cxi* 15
But tho' I seem in star and *f* To feel thee " *cxxx* 6
But where is she, the bridal *f*, " *Con.* 25
weight Of learning lightly like a *f*. " 40
That pelt us in the porch with *f's*. " 68
is but seed Of what in them is *f* and fruit; " 136

Flower (s) (*continued*) Man in his pride, and Beauty fair in her *f*; *Maud I iv* 25
To the *f's*, and be their sun. " *xxii* 58
For a shell, or a *f*, little things " *II ii* 64
splendour falls On the little *f* that clings " *iv* 33
It is only *f's*, they had no fruits, " *v* 77
Wearing the white *f* of a blameless life, *Ded. of Idylls* 25
Lancelot past away among the *f's*, *Com. of Arthur* 450
and return'd Among the *f's*, in May, " 452
the live green had kindled into *f's*, *Gareth and L.* 185
nose Tip-tilted like the petal of a *f*; " 591
As if the *f*, That blows a globe of after arrowlets, " 1028
'O dewy *f's* that open to the sun, O dewy *f's* that close when day is done, " 1066
'What knowest thou of *f's*, except, belike, " 1069
Who lent me thee, the *f* of kitchendom, A foolish love for *f's*? " 1071
F's? nay, the boar hath rosemaries and bay. " 1074
Miss the full *f* of this accomplishment.' " 1297
will hide with mantling *f's* As if for pity?' " 1392
Fresh as a *f* new-born, and crying, " 1409
like a crag was gay with wilding *f's*: *Marr. of Geraint* 319
Whom Gwydion made by glamour out of *f's*, " 743
Betwixt the cressy islets white in *f*; *Geraint and E.* 475
wealth Of leaf, and gayest garlandage of *f's*, *Balin and Balan* 83
Lancelot with his hand among the *f's* " 259
Prince, we have ridd'n before among the *f's* " 272
The *f* of all their vestal knighthood, knelt " 508
They might have cropt the myriad *f* of May, " 577
As once—of old—among the *f's*—they rode. *Merlin and V.* 136
And noble deeds, the *f* of all the world. " 413
'to pluck the *f* in season,' So says the song, " 722
A border fantasy of branch and *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 11
Lancelot, the *f* of bravery, Guinevere, The pearl " 113
The *f* of all the west and all the world, " 249
So saying, from the carven *f* above, " 549
if I bide, lo! this wild *f* for me!' " 644
For pleasure all about a field of *f's*: " 793
the victim's *f's* before he fall.' " 910
Hereafter, when you yield your *f* of life " 952
showers of *f's* Fell as we past; *Holy Grail* 348
disarm'd By maidens each as fair as any *f*: " 576
the wholesome *f* And poisonous grew together, " 775
see thou, that it may bear its *f*. " 887
your *f* Waits to be solid fruit of golden deeds, *Last Tournament* 99
purple slopes of mountain *f's* Pass under white, till the warm hour returns With veer of wind, and all are *f's* again; " 229
Is all as cool and white as any *f*.' " 416
Come dashing down on a tall wayside *f*, *Guinevere* 253
A glorious company, the *f* of men, " 464
To which my spirit leaneth all her *f's*, *Lover's Tale i* 104
broad and open *f* tell What sort of bud it was, " 151
Can ye take off the sweetness from the *f*, " 171
And then point out the *f* or the star? " 175
mine made garlands of the selfsame *f*, " 343
let grow The *f's* that run poison in their veins. " 347
poppy-stem, whose *f*, Hued with the scarlet of a fierce sunrise, " 352
no leaf, no *f*, no fruit for me. " 725
Laden with thistledown and seeds of *f's*, " *ii* 13
her I loved, adorn'd with fading *f's*. " *iii* 40
the *f* of a year and a half is thine, *To A. Tennyson* 3
'Our Nelly's the *f* of 'em all.' *First Quarrel* 28
cleän as a *f* fro' 'eäd to feeät: *North. Cobbler* 44
All the bowers and the *f's*, Fainting *f's*, faded bowers, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 10
Over all the meadows drowning *f's*, " 21
you used to send her the *f's*; *In the Child. Hosp.* 33
F's to these 'spirits in prison' " 37
And she lay with a *f* in one hand " 39
And we came to the Isle of *F's*: *V. of Maeldune* 37
we tore up the *f's* by the million " 53
one carved all over with *f's*, " 106
there were more for the carven *f's*, " 112

Flower (s) (*continued*) Cast at thy feet one *f* that fades away. *To Dante* 7
one snowy knee was prest Against the margin *f's*; *Tiresias* 43
And him the last; and laying *f's*, " 212
speaking aloud To women, the *f* of the time, *The Wreck* 49
Who had borne my *f* on her hireling heart; " 143
Trusting no longer that earthly *f* *Despair* 35
on an earth that bore not a *f*; " 44
And wind the front of youth with *f's*, *Ancient Sage* 97
songs in praise of death, and crown'd with *f's*! " 209
a *f* Had murmurs 'Lost and gone and lost and gone!' " 223
'His two wild woodland *f's*.' Wild *f's* blowing side by side *The Flight* 80
Wild *f's* of the secret woods, " 82
May all the *f's* o' Jerousilim blossom *Tomorrow* 89
An' the lark fly out o' the *f's* " 91
carpet es fresh es a midder o' *f's* i' Maäy— *Spinster's S's.* 45
used to call the very *f's* Sisters, *Locksley H., Sixty* 101
perhaps a world of never fading *f's*. " 184
face of Edith like a *f* among the *f's*. " 260
Or Love with wreaths of *f's*. *Epilogue* 17
the laughing shepherd bound with *f's*; *To Virgil* 16
and fills The *f* with dew; *Early Spring* 46
where the purple *f's* grow, *Frater Ave, etc.* 4
here thy hands let fall the gather'd *f*, *Demeter and P.* 9
now once more ablaze With *f's* that brighten " 36
All *f's*—but for one black blur of earth " 37
My quick tears kill'd the *f*, " 108
Caught by the *f* that closes on the fly, *The Ring* 344
lonely maiden-Princess, crown'd with *f's*, " 485
Her tribes of men, and trees, and *f's*, *To Ulysses* 3
the bloodless heart of lowly *f's* *Prog. of Spring* 84
No louder than a bee among the *f's*, *Romney's R.* 82
the rose Cry to the lotus 'No *f* thou'? *Akbar's Dream* 37
Warble bird, and open *f*, and, men, " *Hymn* 7
I am dressing the grave of a woman with *f's*. *Charity* 2
I am dressing her grave with *f's*. " 44
Vary like the leaves and *f's*, *Poets and Critics* 4
Draw from my death Thy living *f* and grass, *Doubt and Prayer* 6

Flower (verb) white as privet when it *f's*. *Walk. to the Mail* 56
but as poets' seasons when they *f*, *Golden Year* 28
his followers, all *F* into fortune— *Columbus* 167
So blighted here, would *f* into full health *The Ring* 317
while the races *f* and fade, *Making of Man* 5

Flowerage Busying themselves about the *f* *Aylmer's Field* 203

Flower-bells cluster'd *f-b* and ambrosial orbs *Isabel* 36

Flower'd (*See also* **Freshly-flowered, White-flower'd**) a dress All branch'd and *f* with gold, *Marr. of Geraint* 631
answers to his mother's calls From the *f* furrow. *Supp. Confessions* 160
FIFTY times the rose has *f* and faded, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 1
A rhyme that *f* betwixt the whitening sloe *To Mary Boyle* 25

Flowering (part. and adj.) A spacious garden full of *f* weeds, *To*—— *With Pal. of Art* 4
there grew an Eastern rose, That, *f* high, *Gardener's D.* 124
burgeons every maze of quick About the *f* squares, *In Mem. cxv* 3
The snowdrop only, *f* thro' the year, *Last Tournament* 220
f grove Of grasses Lancelot pluck'd him *Guinevere* 33
And we hated the *F* Isle, *V. of Maeldune* 52
charm of all the Muses often *F* in a lonely word; *To Virgil* 12

Flowering (s) I mark'd Him in the *f* of his fields, *Pass. of Arthur* 10

Flowerless In silence wept upon the *f* earth. *Death of Œnone* 9

Flower-plot WITH blackest moss the *f-p's* *Mariana* 1

Flower-sheath lightly breaks a faded *f-s*, *Marr of Geraint* 365

Flowery rivulet in the *f* dale 'll merrily glance and play. *May Queen* 39
I turning saw, throned on a *f* rise, *D. of F. Women* 125
All the land in *f* squares, *Gardener's D.* 76
lead my Memmius in a train Of *f* clauses *Lucretius* 120
came On *f* levels underneath the crag, *Princess iii* 336
Thy partner in the *f* walk Of letters, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 22
Witness their *f* welcome. *Balin and Balan* 145
course of life that seem'd so *f* to me *Merlin and V.* 880

Floweth From thy rose-red lips MY name *F*; *Eleänore* 134
from whose left hand *f* The Shadow of Death, *Lover's Tale i* 498

Flowing (*See also* **Forward-flowing, Full-flowing, Low-flowing**) stream be aweary of *f* Under my eye? *Nothing will Die* 1
the blue river chimes in its *f* *All Things will Die* 1
A clear stream *f* with a muddy one, *Isabel* 30
f rapidly between Their interspaces, *Arabian Nights* 83
F beneath her rose-hued zone; " 140
lordly music *f* from The illimitable years. *Ode to Memory* 41
F like a crystal river; *Poet's Mind* 6
Winds were blowing, waters *f*, *Oriana* 14
My tears, no tears of love, are *f* *Wan Sculptor* 7
island in the river *F* down to Camelot *L. of Shalott i* 14
her canvas *f*, Rose a ship of France. *The Captain* 27
hung to hear The rapt oration *f* free *In Mem. lxxxvii* 32
the blood Of their strong bodies, *f*, *Marr. of Geraint* 569
F with easy greatness and touching *The Wreck* 50
A land of promise *f* with the milk And honey *Lover's Tale i* 334
Were stoled from head to foot in *f* black; " *ii* 85
And holding them back by their *f* locks *The Merman* 14
But pledge me in the *f* grape. *My life is full* 15
And o'er them many a *f* range *Day-Dm., Depart.* 21
The truth, that flies the *f* can, *Will Water.* 171
princely halls, and farms, and *f* lawns, *Aylmer's Field* 654
Dragon's cave Half hid, they tell me, now in *f* vines— *Tiresias* 144

Flown as tho' it were The hour just *f*, *Gardener's D.* 83
He rode a horse with wings, that would have *f*, *Vision of Sin* 3
Had tost his ball and *f* his kite, *Aylmer's Field* 84
tell her, Swallow, that thy brood is *f*: *Princess iv* 108
F to the east or the west, *Window, Gone* 7
love is more Than in the summers that are *f*, *In Mem., Con.* 18
For the black bat, night, has *f*, *Maud I xxii* 2
as the cageling newly *f* returns, *Merlin and V.* 901
life had *f*, we sware but by the shell— *Last Tournament* 270
she that clasp'd my neck had *f*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 15

Floy (fly) a knaws naw moor nor a *f*; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 67

Fluctuate And *f* all the still perfume, *In Mem. xcv* 56

Fluctuated *F*, as flowers in storm, some red, *Princess iv* 482
" *vi* 355

Fluctuation tall columns drown'd In silken *f* world-wide *f* sway'd In vassal tides *In Mem. cxii* 15

Flue sent a blast of sparkles up the *f*: *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 15

Fluent In tracts of *f* heat began, *In Mem. cxviii* 9
Broad brows and fair, a *f* hair and fine, *Gareth and L.* 464

Fluid and *f* range Of lawless airs, *Supp. Confessions* 147
'This world was once a *f* haze of light, *Princess ii* 116

Fluke Anchors of rusty *f*, and boats updrawn; *Enoch Arden* 18

Flung (*See also* **Broad-flung**) The costly doors *f* open wide, *Arabian Nights* 17
F inward over spangled floors, " 116
F leagues of roaring foam into the gorge *If I were loved* 13
Backward the lattice-blind she *f*, *Mariana in the S.* 87
Then with both hands I *f* him, *M. d'Arthur* 157
And *f* him in the dew. *Talking Oak* 232
F the torrent rainbow round: *Vision of Sin* 32
And *f* her down upon a couch of fire, *Aylmer's Field* 574
His body half *f* forward in pursuit, " 587
F ball, flew kite, and raced the purple fly, *Princess ii* 248
She took it and she *f* it. 'Fight' she said, " *iv* 598
and *f* defiance down Gagelike to man, " *v* 177
She *f* it from her, thinking: " *Con.* 32
We *f* the burthen of the second James. *Third of Feb.* 28
and *f* A ballad to the brightening moon: *In Mem. lxxxix* 27
and *f* The lilies to and fro, and said " *xcv* 59
I ran And *f* myself down on a bank of heath, *Com. of Arthur* 343
here is glory enow In having *f* the three: *Gareth and L.* 1326
To which he *f* a wrathful answer back: *Geraint and E.* 146
f herself Down on the great King's couch, *Lancelot and E.* 609
Unclasping *f* the casement back, " 981
F them, and down they flash'd, " 1235
A stone is *f* into some sleeping tarn, *Pelleas and E.* 93
nipt the hand, and *f* it from her; " 133
And *f* them o'er the walls; " 316
steed of Pelleas floundering *f* His rider, " 574
I have *f* thee pearls and find thee swine.' *Last Tournament* 310
Then with both hands I *f* him, *Pass. of Arthur* 325
would have *f* himself From cloud to cloud, *Lover's Tale i* 301
I *f* myself upon him In tears and cries: " *ii* 89

Flung (*continued*) I, groaning, from me *f* Her empty phantom: *Lover's Tale ii* 205
This question, so *f* down before the guests, " *iv* 268
I *f* him the letter that drove me wild, *First Quarrel* 57
when all was done He *f* it among his fellows— *Rizpah* 32
the Priest's pearl, *f* down to swine— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 116
and *f* them in bight and bay, *V. of Maeldune* 53
Pallas *f* Her fringed ægis, *Achilles over the T.* 3
I am *f* from the rushing tide of the world *The Wreck* 6
I caught the wreath that was *f*. " 40
Till you *f* us back on ourselves, *Despair* 40
Christian conquerors took and *f* *Locksley H., Sixty* 84
from their hands *F* thro' the woods, *Early Spring* 18
f herself Against my heart, *The Ring* 397
and *f* the mould upon your feet, *Happy* 50
f himself between The gladiatorial swords, *St. Telemachus* 61
women shrieking 'Atheist' *f* Filth from the roof, *Akbar's Dream* 91
I *f* myself down at her feet, *Charity* 38
Clomb the mountain, and *f* the berries, *Kapiolani* 6
Wait till Death has *f* them open, *Faith* 7

Flur *F*, for whose love the Roman Cæsar *Marr. of Geraint* 745

Flurried the little fowl were *f* at it, *Gareth and L.* 69

Flush (s) *f* of anger'd shame O'erflows thy calmer glances, *Madeline* 32
for when the morning *f* Of passion *Lucretius* 2
As light a *f* As hardly tints the blossom *Balin and Balan* 266
For here a sudden *f* of wrathful heat *Guinevere* 356
opposite The *f* and dawn of youth, *Lover's Tale i* 189
Her husband in the *f* of youth and dawn, *Death of Œnone* 17

Flush (verb) strikes along the brain, And *f'es* all the cheek. *D. of F. Women* 44
colour *f'es* Her sweet face from brow to chin: *L. of Burleigh* 61
After his books, to *f* his blood with air, *Aylmer's Field* 459
Or by denial *f* her babbling wells *Princess v* 334
madness *f'es* up in the ruffian's head, *Maud I i* 37
and made him *f*, and bow Lowly, *Gareth and L.* 548

Flush'd (*See also* **Faintly-flushed, New-flush'd, Sun-flush'd**) *F* all the leaves with rich gold-green, *Arabian Nights* 82
F like the coming of the day; *Miller's D.* 132
f Ganymede, his rosy thigh Half-buried *Palace of Art* 121
F in her temples and her eyes, 170
'Then *f* her cheek with rosy light, " *Talking Oak* 165
Psyche *f* and wann'd and shook; *Princess iv* 160
When first she came, all *f* you said to me " *vi* 250
her face A little *f*, and she past on; " *vii* 81
Where oleanders *f* the bed Of silent torrents, *The Daisy* 33
The Peak is high and *f* At his highest *Voice and the P.* 29
Some *f*, and others dazed, *Com. of Arthur* 265
when *f* with fight, or hot, God's curse, *Geraint and E.* 660
that other *f*, And hung his head, " 810
Upright and *f* before him: *Merlin and V.* 912
F slightly at the slight disparagement *Lancelot and E.* 234
beyond them *f* The long low dune, *Last Tournament* 483
F, started, met him at the doors, 512
The small sweet face was *f*, " *The Wreck* 60
and *f* as red As poppies when she crown'd it. *The Tourney* 16

Flushing rosy red *f* in the northern night. *Locksley Hall* 26
let my query pass Unclaim'd, in *f* silence, *The Brook* 105
f the guiltless air, Spout from the maiden fountain *Lucretius* 239

Fluster'd him that *f* his poor parish wits *Aylmer's Field* 521
snares them by the score Flatter'd and *f*, *Princess v* 164
But once in life was *f* with new wine, *Merlin and V.* 756
so *f* with anger were they, They almost fell *V. of Maeldune* 25

Flute (s) Blow, *f*, and stir the stiff-set sprigs, *Amphion* 63
thicket rang To many a *f* of Arcady. *In Mem. xxiii* 24
Nor harp be touch'd, nor *f* be blown; " *cv* 22
the roses heard The *f*, violin, bassoon; *Maud I xxii* 14
To the sound of dancing music and *f's*: " *II v* 76

Flute (verb) lute and *f* fantastic tenderness, *Princess iv* 129

Fluted The mellow ouzel *f* in the elm; *Gardener's D.* 94
From *f* vase, and brazen urn In order, *Arabian Nights* 60
And *f* to the morning sea. *To E. L.* 24

Flute-notes thy *f-n* are changed to coarse, *The Blackbird* 18

Fluting swan That, *f* a wild carol ere her death, *M. d'Arthur* 267
swan That, *f* a wild carol ere her death, *Pass. of Arthur* 435

Flutter His spirit *f's* like a lark, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 29

Flutter (*continued*) Wings *f*, voices hover clear: *Sir Galahad* 78
Flags, *f* out upon turrets and towers! *W. to Alexandra* 15
heart within her fall and *f* tremulously, *Boädicea* 81
There *f's* up a happy thought, *In Mem. lxv* 7
The tender blossom *f* down, " *ci* 2
idle fancies *f* me, I know not where to turn; *The Flight* 74

Flutter'd *F* about my senses and my soul; *Gardener's D.* 67
A second *f* round her lip Like a golden butterfly; *Talking Oak* 219
melody *F* headlong from the sky. *Vision of Sin* 45
A little *f*, with her eyelids down, *The Brook* 89
there *f* in, Half-bold, half-frighted, *Geraint and E.* 596
And *f* adoration, and at last With dark sweet hints *Merlin and V.* 158
The footstep *f* me at first: *Last Tournament* 515
And a pinnace, like a *f* bird, *The Revenge* 2

Fluttering (part.) voice Faltering and *f* in her throat, *Princess ii* 187
Alive with *f* scarfs and ladies' eyes, " *v* 509
above, Crimson, a slender banneret *f*. *Gareth and L.* 913
f in a doubt Between the two— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 33
F the hawks of this crown-lusting line— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 57
and then fell *f* down at my feet; *The Wreck* 82
elmtree's ruddy-hearted blossom-flake Is *f* down. *To Mary Boyle* 4
blasts That run before the *f* tongues of fire; *D. of F. Women* 30
And on the board the *f* urn: *In Mem. xcv* 8
With half a night's appliances, recall'd Her *f* life: *Lover's Tale iv* 94

Fluttering (s) I watch'd the little *f's*, *Miller's D.* 153

Fly (s) (*See also* **Dragon-fly, Fancy-flies, Fire-fly, Floy, Gad-fly**) The blue *f* sung in the pane; *Mariana* 63
Kate saith 'the men are gilded *flies*.' *Kate* 18
The swallow stopt as he hunted the *f*, *Poet's Song* 9
Like *flies* that haunt a wound, *Aylmer's Field* 571
flew kite, and raced the purple *f*, *Princess ii* 248
In lieu of many mortal *flies*, " *iii* 268
endure for the life of the worm and the *f*? *Wages* 7
bees are still'd, and the *flies* are kill'd, *Window, Winter* 10
And men the *flies* of latter spring, *In Mem. l* 10
eyes Are tender over drowning *flies*, " *xxvi* 3
his head in a cloud of poisonous *flies*. *Maud I iv* 54
And call'd herself a gilded summer *f* *Merlin and V.* 258
since you name yourself the summer *f*, " 369
gape for *flies*—we know not whence they come; *Holy Grail* 147
and infinite torment of *flies*, *Def. of Lucknow* 82
men Walk'd like the *f* on ceilings? *Columbus* 51
for you know The *flies* at home, " 119
Nor drown thyself with *flies* in honied wine; *Ancient Sage* 268
Miriam sketch'd and Muriel threw the *f*; *The Ring* 159
She threw the *f* for me; " 355
black *f* upon the pane May seem the black ox *To one who ran down Eng.* 3

Fly (verb) Then away she *flies*. *Lilian* 18
whither away, whither away? *f* no more. *Sea-Fairies* 7
rainbow forms and *flies* on the land " 25
mariner, mariner, *f* no more. " 42
Whither *f* ye, what game spy ye, *Rosalind* 8
'Here sits he shaping wings to *f*: *Two Voices* 289
let her herald, Reverence, *f* Before her *Love thou thy land* 18
To ingroove itself with that which *flies*, " 46
Sun *flies* forward to his brother Sun; *Golden Year* 23
'*F*, happy happy sails, and bear the Press; *F* happy with the mission of the Cross; " 42
And order'd words asunder *f*. *Day-Dm., Pro.* 20
The colour *flies* into his cheeks: " *Arrival* 19
splinter'd spear-shafts crack and *f*, *Sir Galahad* 7
F o'er waste fens and windy fields. " 60
And *f*, like a bird, from tree to tree; *Edward Gray* 30
The truth, that *flies* the flowing can, *Will Water.* 171
We follow that which *flies* before: *The Voyage* 94
to *f* sublime Thro' the courts, the camps, *Vision of Sin* 103
A crippled lad, and coming turn'd to *f*, *Aylmer's Field* 519
Let me *f*, says little birdie, *Sea Dreams* 295
rests a little longer, Then she *flies* away. " 300
Let me rise and *f* away. " 304
Baby too shall *f* away. " 308
F on to clash together again, *Lucretius* 41
Thy glory *f* along the Italian field, " 71
do they *f* Now thinner, and now thicker, " 165
the soul *flies* out and dies in the air.' " 274

Fly (verb) (*continued*) baby loves *F* twanging headless arrows at the hearts, *Princess ii* 402
f,' she cried, 'O *f*, while yet you may! " *iii* 28
But you may yet be saved, and therefore *f*: " 64
As *flies* the shadow of a bird, she fled. " 96
F to her, and fall upon her gilded eaves, " *iv* 94
F to her, and pipe and woo her, " 115
and fled, as *flies* A troop of snowy doves " 167
I grant in her some sense of shame, she *flies*; " 349
She *flies* too high, she *flies* too high! " *v* 281
I say she *flies* too high, 'sdeath! " 286
peacemaker *f* To happy havens under all the sky, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 34
The lights and shadows *f*! *Window, On the Hill* 1
F; *F* to the light in the valley below— " *Letter* 12
As *flies* the lighter thro' the gross. *In Mem. xli* 4
Ill brethren, let the fancy *f* " *lxxxvi* 12
Fiercely *flies* The blast of North and East, " *cvii* 6
and *f* The happy birds, that change their sky " *cxv* 14
Arise and *f* The reeling Faun, " *cxviii* 25
Wild Hours that *f* with Hope and Fear, " *cxxviii* 9
'The fault was mine,' he whisper'd, '*f*!' *Maud II i* 30
I saw the dreary phantom arise and *f* " *III vi* 36
Until she let me *f* discaged to sweep *Gareth and L.* 20
A jewell'd harness, ere they pass and *f*. " 688
But after sod and shingle ceased to *f* " 761
'I *f* no more: I allow thee for an hour. " 892
Larded thy last, except thou turn and *f*. " 1084
all about it *flies* a honeysuckle. " 1278
and wildly *f*, Mixt with the flyers. *Geraint and E.* 482
'*F*, they will return And slay you; *f*, your charger is without, " 748
Behold, I *f* from shame, A lustful King, *Balin and Balan* 473
I *f* to thee. Save, save me thou— *Merlin and V.* 77
When did not rumours *f*? *Lancelot and E.* 1194
if he *f* us, Small matter! let him.' *Pelleas and E.* 199
And *f* to my strong castle overseas: *Guinevere* 113
yet rise now, and let us *f*, " 120
Stands in a wind, ready to break and *f*, " 365
And he that fled no further *f* the King; *Pass. of Arthur* 89
stream *Flies* with a shatter'd foam *Lover's Tale i* 383
He *flies* the event: he leaves the event " *iv* 1
I must *f*, but follow quick. *The Revenge* 6
You *f* them for a moment to fight with them again. " 9
'Shall we fight or shall we *f*? " 25
and aloft the glare *Flies* streaming, *Achilles over the T.* 12
shell must break before the bird can *f*. *Ancient Sage* 154
and now I *f* from Hell, And you with me; *The Flight* 88
An' the lark *f* out o' the flowers *Tomorrow* 91
stormy moment *f* and mingle with the Past. *Locksley H., Sixty* 279
And wherever her flag *f*, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 17
bird that *flies* All night across the darkness, *Demeter and P.* 1
F—care not. Birds and brides must leave the nest. *The Ring* 89
And saw the world *f* by me like a dream, " 180
And *flies* above the leper's hut, *Happy* 4
Now past her feet the swallow circling *flies*, *Prog. of Spring* 44
Flies back in fragrant breezes to display " 64
Flyer arms stretch'd as to grasp a *f*: *Aylmer's Field* 588
and all *f*'s from the hand Of Justice, *Marr. of Geraint* 36
and wildly fly, Mixt with the *f*'s. *Geraint and E.* 483
brands That hack'd among the *f*'s, *Com. of Arthur* 121
Fiercely we hack'd at the *f*'s before us. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 42
Flyin' Molly Magee kem *f* acrass me, *Tomorrow* 21
Flying (*See also* **A-Flyin', Flyin'**) fled by night, and *f* turn'd: *Edwin Morris* 134
Dreary gleams about the moorland *f* *Locksley Hall* 4
in the *f* of a wheel Cry down the past, *Godiva* 6
Or *f* shone, the silver boss Of her own halo's dusky shield; *The Voyage* 31
following up And *f* the white breaker, *Enoch Arden* 21
And caught the blossom of the *f* terms, *Princess, Pro.* 164
we dropt, And *f* reach'd the frontier: " *i* 109
your arrow-wounded fawn Came *f* " *ii* 271
and loose A *f* charm of blushes o'er this cheek, " 430
he could not see The bird of passage *f* south " *iii* 210
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes *f*, (repeat) " *iv* 5, 17

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A woman-post in *f* raiment. " 376
f on the highest Foam of men's deeds— " *v* 319
shot A *f* splendour out of brass and steel, " *vi* 365
f struck With showers of random sweet " *vii* 85
or call'd On *f* Time from all their silver tongues— " 105
Paid with a voice *f* by to be lost *Wages* 2
are you *f* over her sweet little face? *Window, On the Hill* 13
and birds' song *F* here and there, " *Spring* 2
f gold of the ruin'd woodlands drove thro' the air. " *Maud I i* 12
F along the land and the main— " *II ii* 38
they swerved and brake *F*, *Com. of Arthur* 120
follow'd by his *f* hair Ran like a colt, " 321
servingman *F* from out of the black wood, *Gareth and L.* 802
Gareth's eyes had *f* blots Before them " 1031
Comes *f* over many a windy wave To Britain, *Marr. of Geraint* 337
And white sails *f* on the yellow sea; " 829
F, but, overtaken, died the death Themselves *Geraint and E.* 177
Another, *f* from the wrath of Doorm " 530
f back and crying out, 'O Merlin, *Merlin and V.* 943
I hear of rumours *f* thro' your court. *Lancelot and E.* 1190
and once the shadow of a bird *F*, *Pelleas and E.* 39
A blot in heaven, the Raven, *f* high, *Guinevere* 133
wheel'd and broke *F*, and link'd again, and wheel'd and broke *F*, " 258
Quiver'd a *f* glory on her hair, *Lover's Tale i* 69
F by each fine ear, an Eastern gauze " *iv* 291
pinnace, like a flutter'd bird, came *f* from far away: *The Revenge* 2
F at top of the roofs in the ghastly siege *Def. of Lucknow* 4
F and foil'd at the last by the handful " 44
Wiclif-preacher whom I crost In *f* hither? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 39
Trade *f* over a thousand seas with her spice *Vastness* 13
with her *f* robe and her poison'd rose; " 16
and brighter The Gleam *f* onward, *Merlin and the G.* 96
and fitting close Or *f* looselier, *Akbar's Dream* 132
Gleam'd to the *f* moon by fits. *Miller's D.* 116
Sole as a *f* star shot thro' the sky *Palace of Art* 123
'Saw God divide the night with *f* flame, *D. of F. Women* 225
To follow *f* steps of Truth Across the brazen bridge of war— *Love thou thy land* 75
Would play with *f* forms and images, *Gardener's D.* 60
And with a *f* finger swept my lips, " 246
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Loosely robed in *f* raiment, " 37
Is matter for a *f* smile. *In Mem. lxii* 12
And sow the sky with *f* boughs, " *lxxii* 24
The *f* cloud, the frosty light: " *cvi* 2
like a *f* star Led on the gray-hair'd wisdom *Holy Grail* 452
Foälk (folk) *F's* coostom flitted awaäy *North. Cobbler* 28
an' *f* stood a-gawmin' in, " 81
call'd me afoor my awn *f's* to my faäce *Village Wife* 105
that the *f* be sa scared at, *Spinster's S's.* 24
Fur to goä that night to 'er *f* by cause *Owd Roä* 52
Foam (s) (*See also* **Fountain-foam, Ocean-foam, Sea-foam**) the green brink and the running *f*, *Sea-Fairies* 2
Flung leagues of roaring *f* into the gorge *If I were loved* 13
brightens When the wind blows the *f*, *Œnone* 62
Aphroditè beautiful, Fresh as the *f*, " 175
Rolling a slumbrous sheet of *f* below. *Lotos-Eaters* 13
Weary the wandering fields of barren *f*. " 42
I would the white cold heavy-plunging *f*, *D. of F. Women* 118
sea-wind sang Shrill, chill, with flakes of *f*. *M. d'Arthur* 49
in the chasm are *f* and yellow sands; *Enoch Arden* 2
And scaled in sheets of wasteful *f*, *Sea Dreams* 53
burst and flood the world with *f*: *Princess iv* 474
flying on the highest *F* of men's deeds— " *v* 320
sang from the three-decker out of the *f*, *Maud I i* 50
Hurl'd back again so often in empty *f*, *Last Tournament* 93
As tremulously as *f* upon the beach *Guinevere* 364
sea-wind sang Shrill, chill, with flakes of *f*. *Pass. of Arthur* 217
Flies with a shatter'd *f* along the chasm. *Lover's Tale i* 383
the points of the *f* in the dusk came playing *Despair* 50
ships from out the West go dipping thro' the *f*, *The Flight* 91
On broader zones beyond the *f*, *To Ulysses* 30

Foam (s) (*continued*) And these low bushes dip their twigs in *f*, *Prog. of Spring* 51
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Foam (verb) Should all our churchmen *f* in spite *To F. D. Maurice* 9
forward-creeping tides Began to *f*, *In Mem. ciii* 38
Foam-bow his cheek brighten'd as the *f-b* brightens *Œnone* 61
Foam-churning These wet black passes and *f-c* chasms— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 9
Foam'd *f* away his heart at Averill's ear: *Aylmer's Field* 342
Their surging charges *f* themselves away; *Ode on Well.* 126
raved And thus *f* over at a rival name: *Balin and Balan* 567
Foam-flakes Crisp *f-f* scud along the level sand, *D. of F. Women* 39
Foam-fountains monster spouted his *f-f* in the sea. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 107
Foaming horse across the *f*'s of the ford, *Gareth and L.* 1040
To smoothe my pillow, mix the *f* draught Of fever, *Princess ii* 251
The *f* grape of eastern France. *In Mem., Con.* 80
Foamy here and there a *f* flake Upon me, *The Brook* 59
Foe tho' his *f*'s speak ill of him, He was a friend to me. *D. of the O. Year* 22
The land, where girt with friends or *f*'s *You ask me, why* 7
Must ever shock, like armed *f*'s, *Love thou thy land* 78
went she Norward, Till she near'd the *f*. *The Captain* 36
divine to warn them of their *f*'s: *Sea Dreams* 69
Had beat her *f*'s with slaughter *Princess, Pro.* 34
drove her *f*'s with slaughter from her walls, " 123
The next, like fire he meets the *f*, " *iv* 583
The general *f*. More soluble is this knot, " *v* 135
Truest friend and noblest *f*; " *vi* 7
those two *f*'s above my fallen life, " 130
friend or *f*, Shall enter, if he will. " 336
His *f*'s were thine; he kept us free; *Ode on Well.* 91
And England pouring on her *f*'s. " 117
Who never spoke against a *f*; " 185
For on them brake the sudden *f*; *The Victim* 4
Friend, to be struck by the public *f*, *Maud II v* 89
bright With pitch'd pavilions of his *f*, *Com. of Arthur* 97
thou hast driven the *f* without, See to the *f* within! *Gareth and L.* 593
thou hast wreak'd his justice on his *f*'s, " 1268
'Lo,' said Gareth, 'the *f* falls!' " 1317
second was your *f*, the sparrow-hawk, *Marr. of Geraint* 444
what they long for, good in friend or *f*, *Geraint and E.* 876
Pellam, once A Christless *f* of thine *Balin and Balan* 97
He makes no friend who never made a *f*. *Lancelot and E.* 1089
I hold that man the worst of public *f*'s *Guinevere* 512
friend and *f* were shadows in the mist, *Pass. of Arthur* 100
Revenge ran on sheer into the heart of the *f*, *The Revenge* 33
and they yielded to the *f*. " 96
the *f* sprung his mine many times, *Def. of Lucknow* 31
and the *f* may outlive us at last— " 52
Friend?—*f* perhaps—a tussle for it then! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 196
Far off from out an island girt by *f*'s, *Achilles over the T.* 8
and a boundless panic shook the *f*. " 18
where'er they ran, Have ended mortal *f*'s; *Ancient Sage* 158
some in fight against the *f*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 45
the *f* was driven, And Wolseley overthrew Arâbi, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 29
Drove thro' the midst of the *f*, *Heavy Brigade* 30
drew The *f* from the saddle and threw " 54
Warrior of God, man's friend, and tyrant's *f*, *Epit. on Gordon* 1
hand Which fell'd the *f*'s before you *Happy* 42
Foeman forth there stept a *f* tall, *Oriana* 33
What time the *f*'s line is broke, *Two Voices* 155
to perish, falling on the *f*'s ground, *Locksley Hall* 103
But they heard the *f*'s thunder *The Captain* 41
still the *f* spoil'd and burn'd, *The Victim* 17
body enow to hold his *foemen* down?' *Com. of Arthur* 253
and by this will beat his *foemen* down.' " 309
foemen scared, like that false pair who turn'd *Geraint and E.* 176
f surged, and waver'd, and reel'd Up the hill, *Heavy Brigade* 62
Fog the white *f* vanish'd like a ghost *Death of Œnone* 67
Foil'd Flying and *f* at the last by the handful *Def. of Lucknow* 44
Fold (**thing folded**) Down-droop'd, in many a floating *f*, *Arabian Nights* 147
In silk-soft *f*'s, upon yielding down, *Eleänore* 28
Look up, the *f* is on her brow. *Two Voices* 192
Winds all the vale in rosy *f*'s, *Miller's D.* 242
In misty *f*'s, that floating as they fell *Palace of Art* 35

Fold (**thing folded**) (*continued*) detaching, *f* by *f*, From those still heights, *Vision of Sin* 51
f's as dense as those Which hid the Holiest *Aylmer's Field* 771
The drowsy *f*'s of our great ensign shake *Princess v* 8
With *f* to *f*, of mountain or of cape; " *vii* 3
Dark in its funeral *f*. *Ode on Well.* 57
And wrapt thee formless in the *f*, *In Mem. xxii* 15
In *f* upon *f* of hueless cloud, *Maud I vi* 3
Thro' twenty *f*'s of twisted dragon, *Gareth and L.* 510
sprigs of summer laid between the *f*'s, *Marr. of Geraint* 138
Thro' knots and loops and *f*'s innumerable *Lancelot and E.* 439
wrapt In unremorseful *f*'s of rolling fire. *Holy Grail* 261
a streetway hung with *f*'s of pure White samite, *Last Tournament* 140
Enwound him *f* by *f*, and made him gray And grayer, *Guinevere* 603
I wish that somewhere in the ruin'd *f*'s, *Œnone* 221
Thro' all its *f*'s the multitudinous beast, *Tiresias* 15
close-lapt in silken *f*'s, *Lover's Tale i* 153
There is no shade or *f* of mystery " 182
I thought it was an adder's *f*, " 691
Hung round with ragged rims and burning *f*'s,— " *ii* 63
in their floating *f*'s They past and were no more: " 99
Fold (**as for sheep**) (*See also* **Night-fold**) 'Bring this lamb back into Thy *f*, *Supp. Confessions* 105
the thick-fleeced sheep from wattled *f*'s, *Ode to Memory* 66
very whitest lamb in all my *f* Loves you: *Aylmer's Field* 361
who are these? a wolf within the *f*! *Princess ii* 190
Far off from men I built a *f* for them: " *v* 390
No gray old grange, or lonely *f*, *In Mem. c* 5
some black wether of St. Satan's *f*. *Merlin and V.* 750
brand us, after, of whose *f* we be: " 764
if the tigers leap into the *f* unawares— *Def. of Lucknow* 51
driven by storm and sin and death to the ancient *f*, *The Wreck* 2
ranged from the narrow warmth of your *f*, *Despair* 38
A people from their ancient *f* of Faith, *Akbar's Dream* 61
Fold (verb) *F* thy palms across thy breast, *F* thine arms, turn to thy rest. *A Dirge* 2
the green that *f*'s thy grave. (repeat) *A Dirge* 6, 13, 20, 27, 34, 41, 48
'High up the vapours *f* and swim: *Two Voices* 262
f our wings, And cease from wanderings, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 19
sure this orbit of the memory *f*'s *Gardener's D.* 74
about my feet The berried briony *f*.' *Talking Oak* 148
round her waist she felt it *f*, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 2
Now *f*'s the lily all her sweetness up, *Princess vii* 186
So *f* thyself, my dearest, thou, " 188
or *f* Thy presence in the silk of sumptuous *Ancient Sage* 265
ah, *f* me to your breast! *The Flight* 5
I'd sooner *f* an icy corpse dead of some foul disease: " 54
Fold *See also* **Five-fold, Hundred-fold, Fifty-fold, Ten-hundred-fold, Thousand-fold**
Folded (*See also* **Far-folded, Heavy-folded, Many-folded, Silken-folded**) Thought *f* over thought, smiling asleep, *Eleänore* 84
'His palms are *f* on his breast: *Two Voices* 247
Sleep, Ellen, *f* in thy sister's arm, *Audley Court* 63
'Sleep, Ellen, *f* in Emilia's arm; " 65
To spirits *f* in the womb. *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 8
Bow'd on her palms and *f* up from wrong, *Princess iv* 288
She heard, she moved, She moan'd, a *f* voice; " *v* 72
And every spirit's *f* bloom *In Mem. xliii* 2
Is pealing, *f* in the mist. " *civ* 4
And yearn'd to burst the *f* gloom, " *cxxii* 3
Not to be *f* more in these dear arms, *Marr. of Geraint* 99
Wherein she kept them *f* reverently With sprigs of summer " 137
letter she devised; which being writ And *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 1110
Hath *f* in the passes of the world.' *Pass. of Arthur* 78
on the horizon of the mind Lies *f*, *Lover's Tale i* 50
the sweet figure *f* round with night " *iv* 219
F her lion paws, and look'd to Thebes. *Tiresias* 149
Russian crowd *F* its wings from the left *Heavy Brigade* 39
and I was *f* in thine arms. *Demeter and P.* 22
here, my child, tho' *f* in thine arms, " 40
The *f* leaf is woo'd from out the bud *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 26
dissolved the mystery Of *f* sleep. *D. of F. Women* 263
O'er the mute city stole with *f* wings, *Gardener's D.* 186

Folded (*continued*) Holding the *f* annals of my youth; *Gardener's D.* 244
With *f* feet, in stoles of white, *Sir Galahad* 43
Mute with *f* arms they waited— *The Captain* 39
stood with *f* hands and downward eyes *Merlin and V.* 69
Folding black *f's*, that which housed therein. *Gareth and L.* 1380
F each other, breathing on each other, *Lover's Tale i* 261
F his hands, deals comfortable words ,, 717
Foliage rustling thro' The low and bloomed *f*, *Arabian Nights* 13
gale That blown about the *f* underneath, *Princess iii* 121
all thy breadth and height Of *f*, *In Mem. lxxxix* 4
sank Down on a drift of *f* random-blown; *Last Tournament* 389
moisture and all smells of bud And *f* *Lover's Tale iii* 6
Foliaged (*See also* **Full-foliaged**) Who murmurest in the *f* eaves *In Mem. xcix* 9
Folk (*See also* **Foälk**) *f* that knew not their own minds, *Enoch Arden* 478
And echo'd by old *f* beside their fires *Com. of Arthur* 417
mingle with our *f*; And knowing every honest face *Holy Grail* 549
slay the *f*, and spoil the land.' *Guinevere* 137
He that was reft of his *F* and his friends *Batt. of Brunanburh* 70
Foller (follow) tha'll *f* 'im slick into Hell.' *North. Cobbler* 66
Foller'd (followed) fur the 'turney's letters they *f* sa fast; *Village Wife* 62
Follow (*See also* **Foller**) lightning to the thunder Which *f's* it, *The Poet* 51
because right is right, to *f* right *Œnone* 149
To *f* flying steps of Truth *Love thou thy land* 75
What good should *f* this, if this were done? *M. d'Arthur* 92
dark Earth *f's* wheel'd in her ellipse; *Golden Year* 24
f knowledge like a sinking star, *Ulysses* 31
The vine stream'd out to *f*, *Amphion* 46
May my soul *f* soon! *St. Agnes' Eve* 4
I *f* till I make thee mine.' *The Voyage* 64
We *f* that which flies before: ,, 94
f Such dear familiarities of dawn? *Aylmer's Field* 130
One who cried, 'Leave all and *f* me.' ,, 664
the thin weasel there *F's* the mouse, ,, 853
which all our greatest fain Would *f*, *Lucretius* 79
not be dissoluble, Not *f* the great law? ,, 116
A satyr, a satyr, see, *F's*; ,, 193
The rest would *f*, each in turn; *Princess, Pro.* 201
'Then *f* me, the Prince,' I answer'd, ,, 227
Voice Went with it, '*F*, *f*, thou shalt win.' ,, *i* 100
falling in a land Of promise; fruit would *f*. ,, *ii* 140
If more and acted on, what *f's*? ,, 229
Whence *f's* many a vacant pang; ,, 403
bird of passage flying south but long'd To *f*: ,, *iii* 211
'O Swallow, Swallow, if I could *f*, ,, *iv* 99
And tell her, tell her, that I *f* thee.' ,, 116
I cannot cease to *f* you, ,, 455
To *f* up the worthiest till he die: ,, 466
F us: who knows? we four may build some plan ,, *v* 230
And on the '*F*, *f*, thou shalt win: ,, 472
But *f*; let the torrent dance thee down ,, *vii* 209
farewell, and welcome for the year To *f*: ,, *Con.* 96
Fall, and *f* their doom. *Voice and the P.* 20
F, *f* the chase! *Window, On the Hill* 11
F them down the slope! And I *f* them down to the window-pane ,, 16
Nor *f*, tho' I walk in haste, *In Mem. xxii* 18
'The King will *f* Christ, and we the King *Com. of Arthur* 599
f the deer By these tall firs and our fast-falling burns; *Gareth and L.* 90
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'Full pardon, but I *f* up the quest, ,, 886
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the knight besought him, '*F* me, *Geraint and E.* 807
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F you the Star that lights a desert pathway, ,, 275
F Light, and do the Right— ,, 277
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which a wanton *f*, Or hasty judger " 432
And be he dead, I count you for a *f*; " 548
F's prate, and perish traitors. *Balin and Balan* 530
to her Squire mutter'd the damsel '*F's*! " 564
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F to the midmost marrow of his bones, " 258
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Dagonet, the *f*, whom Gawain in his mood *Last Tournament* 1
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ask'd, 'Why skipt ye not, Sir *F*?' " 256
what music have I broken, *f*?' " 261
Sir *f*,' said Tristram, 'I would break thy head. *F*, I came late, the heathen wars were o'er, " 268
I am but a *f* to reason with a *f*— " 271
'Drink, drink, Sir *F*,' and thereupon I drank, " 297
marking how the knighthood mock thee, *f*— " 301
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frighted all free *f* from out thy heart: Which left thee less than *f*, " 307
thank the Lord I am King Arthur's *f*. " 320
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ye mun be *f's* to be hallus a-shawin' your claws, " 61
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And were half *f* to let you tend our son, *Princess vi* 274
dies, and leaves me *f* and trick'd, *Gareth and L.* 1251
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Aid all this *f* people; *St. S. Stylites* 223
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Nor speak I now from *f* flattery; " 433
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curl round my silver *feet* silently, *The Mermaid* 50
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Or when I feel about my *feet* *Talking Oak* 147
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And sixty *feet* the fountain leapt. " 8
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A clog of lead was round my *feet*, *The Letters* 5
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That nothing walks with aimless *feet*; " *liv* 5
Whose *feet* are guided thro' the land, " *lxvi* 9
Thy *feet* have stray'd in after hours " *cii* 14
my *feet* are set To leave the pleasant fields " 21
Her *feet*, my darling, on the dead; " *Con.* 50
feet like sunny gems on an English green, *Maud I v* 14
fall before Her *feet* on the meadow grass, " 26
And fawn at a victor's *feet*. " *vi* 30
solid ground Not fail beneath my *feet* " *xi* 2
For her *feet* have touch'd the meadows " *xii* 23
Gorgonised me from head to *f* " *xiii* 21
the delicate Arab arch of her *feet* " *xvi* 15
her light *f* along the garden walk, " *xviii* 9
He sets the jewel-print of your *feet* In violets " *xxii* 41
Would start and tremble under her *feet*, " 73
A shadow there at my *feet*, " *II i* 39
Lying close to my *f*, Frail, but a work divine, " *ii* 3
A golden *f* or a fairy horn " 19
the rivulet at her *feet* Ripples on " *iv* 41
never an end to the stream of passing *feet*, " *v* 11
mock their foster-mother on four *feet*, *Com. of Arthur* 31
in the flame was borne A naked babe, and rode to Merlin's *feet*, " 384
their *feet* were planted on the plain *Gareth and L.* 187
I leap from Satan's *f* to Peter's knee— " 538
loosed his bonds and on free *feet* Set him, " 817
their *feet* In dewy grasses glisten'd; " 927
The gay pavilion and the naked *feet*, " 937
do him further wrong Than set him on his *feet*, " 955
often they break covert at our *feet*.' *Marr. of Geraint* 183
Worn by the *feet* that now were silent, " 321
fell'd him, and set *f* upon his breast, " 574
rose Limours, and looking at his *feet*, *Geraint and E.* 302
lays his *f* upon it, Gnawing and growling: " 562
on his *f* She set her own and climb'd; " 759
set his *f* upon me, and give me life. " 850
Hath hardly scaled with help a hundred *feet* *Balin and Balan* 170
made his *feet* Wings thro' a glimmering gallery, " 403
At Merlin's *feet* the wily Vivien lay. *Merlin and V.* 5
all the heathen lay at Arthur's *feet*, " 144
kiss'd his *feet*, As if in deepest reverence " 219
Dear *feet*, that I have follow'd thro' the world, " 227
Behind his ankle twined her hollow *feet* Together, " 240
Vivien bathed your *feet* before her own? " 284
Scared by the noise upstarted at our *feet*, " 422
The *feet* unmortised from their ankle-bones " 552

Foot (*continued*) judge all nature from her *feet* of clay, *Merlin and V.* 835
the green path that show'd the rarer *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 162
her shape From forehead down to *f*, perfect— " 642
again From *f* to forehead exquisitely turn'd: " 741
with her *feet* unseen Crush'd the wild passion " 1172
he wellnigh kiss'd her *feet* For loyal awe, " 1341
let the shield of Lancelot at her *feet* Be carven, *Holy Grail* 151
made a silken mat-work for her *feet*; " 534
how my *feet* recrost the deathful ridge " 915
—yea, his very hand and *f*— *Pelleas and E.* 184
—" 431
one whose *f* is bitten by an ant, *Last Tournament* 117
there three squires across their *feet*: " 285
The *f* that loiters, bidden go,— " 311
Dagonet with one *f* poised in his hand, " 329
little Dagonet mincing with his *feet*, " 510
Dagonet, turning on the ball of his *f*, " 554
when she heard the *feet* of Tristram grind " 671
Her light *feet* fell on our rough Lyonnesse, " 758
his *f* was on a stool Shaped as a dragon; " 760
about his *feet* A voice clung sobbing till he question'd it, *Guinevere* 81
voice about his *feet* Sent up an answer, " 178
broadening from her *feet*, And blackening, " 242
let us in, tho' late, to kiss his *feet*! " 412
with a wild sea-light about his *feet*, He saw them— " 418
when armed *feet* Thro' the long gallery " 528
in the darkness heard his armed *feet* Pause by her; " 536
and laid her hands about his *feet*. " 581
My pride in happier summers, at my *feet*. *Pass. of Arthur* 357
And while she grovell'd at his *feet*, " 423
based His *feet* on juts of slippery crag *Lover's Tale i* 142
Bound by gold chains about the *feet* of God. " 395
To stay his *feet* from falling, " 599
she saw Beneath her *feet* the region far away, " *ii* 85
at her *feet*, Ev'n the *feet* of her I loved, " 96
at his *feet* I seem'd to faint and fall, " *iv* 308
Were stoled from head to *f* in flowing black; *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 20
at his *feet* I seem'd to faint and fall, *Def. of Lucknow* 21
Hard-heaving, and her eyes upon her *feet*, *V. of Maeldune* 49
I lay At thy pale *feet* this ballad " 118
and bullets would rain at our *feet*— *To Dante* 7
was pollen'd from head to *feet* *To E. Fitzgerald* 9
and his white beard fell to his *feet*, *Tiresias* 41
Cast at thy *feet* one flower that fades away. *The Wreck* 12
Or on your head their rosy *feet*, " 82
one glittering *f* disturb'd The lucid well; " 138
I will sit at your *feet*, I will hide my face, *Despair* 50
then fell fluttering down at my *feet*; *The Flight* 68
blanch into spray At the *feet* of the cliff; " 70
foam in the dusk came playing about our *feet*. *Tomorrow* 36
And Love is fire, and burns the *feet* " 38
A stealthy *f* upon the stair! *Spinster's S's.* 28
fall of yer *f* in the dance was as light as snow " 30
an' laid himself undher yer feet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 28
I plumpt *f* fust i' the pond; " 50
tha' hoickt my *feet* wi' a flop fro' the claäy. *Locksley H.* 136
forefather, with his *feet* upon the hound. " 219
and woman to her tender *feet*, *Dead Prophet* 55
Set the *feet* above the brain and swear the brain is in the *feet*. *The Fleet* 18
wild mob's million *feet* Will kick you *Demeter and P.* 21
Progress halts on palsied *feet*, " 48
We needs must scan him from head to *feet* *The Ring* 328
robed thee in his day from head to *feet*— *Happy* 50
For, see, thy *f* has touch'd it; *Prog. of Spring* 44
see beneath our *feet* The mist of autumn *Romney's R.* 75
and flung the mould upon your *feet*, " 96
past her *feet* the swallow circling flies, *Prog. of Spring* 44
f to *f* With your own shadow in the placid lake, *Romney's R.* 75
mine from your pretty blue eyes to your *feet*, " 96
Six *f* deep of burial mould Will dull their comments! " 125
vines Which on the touch of heavenly *feet* *Death of Œnone* 5
The mango spurn the melon at his *f*? *Akbar's Dream* 39
I flung myself down at her *feet*, *Charity* 38

Football drunkard's *f*, laughing-stocks of Time, *Princess iv* 517

Footcloth and tumbled on the purple *f*, " 286

Footed *See* **Bare-footed, Cat-footed, Four-footed, Lighter-footed, Little-footed, Wind-footed**

Foot-fall With measured *f* firm and mild, *Two Voices* 413
list a *f-f*, ere he saw The wood-nymph, *Palace of Art* 110
her palfrey's *f* shot Light horrors *Godiva* 58
Or ghostly *f* echoing on the stair. *Guinevere* 507

Foot-gilt lay *F-g* with all the blossom-dust *Merlin and V.* 282

Footing Show'd her the fairy *f's* on the grass, *Aylmer's Field* 90
A slender-shafted Pine Lost *f*, fell, *Gareth and L.* 4
hath o'erstept The slippery *f* of his narrow wit, *Lover's Tale i* 102

Footless where *f* fancies dwell Among the fragments *Maud I xviii* 69

Foot-lights By the low *f-l* of the world— *The Wreck* 40

Footprint left The little *f* daily wash'd away. *Enoch Arden* 22
May only make that *f* upon sand *Princess iii* 239
watch The sandy *f* harden into stone.' ,, 271
The kingcup fills her *f*, *Prog. of Spring* 59

Foot-sore Reel'd as a *f* ox in crowded ways *Aylmer's Field* 819
F-s, way-worn, at length he touch'd his goal, *St. Telemachus* 34

Footstep Old *f's* trod the upper floors, *Mariana* 67
night come from the inmost hills, Like *f's* upon wool. *Œnone* 250
hear the dully sound Of human *f's* fall. *Palace of Art* 276
his *f's* smite the threshold stairs Of life— *St. S. Stylites* 191
More close and close his *f's* wind: *Day-Dm., Arrival* 25
While he treads with *f* firmer, *L. of Burleigh* 51
A *f* seem'd to fall beside her path, *Enoch Arden* 514
I prest my *f's* into his, *Lucretius* 118
He seems as one whose *f's* halt, *Will* 15
The *f's* of his life in mine; *In Mem. lxxxv* 44
But at his *f* leaps no more, ,, 112
But let no *f* beat the floor, ,, *cv* 17
guide Her *f's*, moving side by side ,, *cxiv* 19
The *f* flutter'd me at first: *Last Tournament* 515
clomb The last hard *f* of that iron crag; *Pass. of Arthur* 447
and fell about My *f's* on the mountains. *Lover's Tale i* 372
scales Their headlong passes, but his *f* fails, *Montenegro* 5
Have heard this *f* fall, *Tiresias* 27
flowers that brighten as thy *f* falls, *Demeter and P.* 36
A *f*, a low throbbing in the walls, *The Ring* 409

Footstool drove The *f* from before him, and arose; *Aylmer's Field* 327

Forage *f* for the horse, and flint for fire. *Gareth and L.* 1277
I will fetch you *f* from all fields, *Geraint and E.* 628
To *f* for herself alone; *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 29

Forager they found—his *f's* for charms— *Merlin and V.* 619

Foray Bound on a *f*, rolling eyes of prey, *Geraint and E.* 538
Such as they brought upon their *f's* out ,, 567

Forbad *F* her first the house of Averill, *Aylmer's Field* 502

Forbear '*F*,' the Princess cried; '*F*, Sir' I; *Princess iv* 162
caught His purple scarf, and held, and said, '*F*! *Marr. of Geraint* 377
'*F*: there is a worthier,' ,, 556
That I *f* you thus: cross me no more. *Geraint and E.* 678
'Nay,' said Pelleas, 'but *f*. *Pelleas and E.* 280
call'd '*F* In the great name of Him who died for men, *St. Telemachus* 62

Forbearance Arguing boundless *f*: *Aylmer's Field* 317

Forbid 'did I not *F* you, Dora?' *Dora* 92
Chid her, and *f* her to speak To me, *Maud I xix* 63
And batten on her poisons? Love *f*! *Lover's Tale i* 777

Forbore Bore and *f*, and did not tire, *Two Voices* 218
But awed and promise-bounden she *f*, *Enoch Arden* 869
Geraint, from utter courtesy, *f*. *Marr. of Geraint* 381
hurl his cup Straight at the speaker, but *f*: *Merlin and V.* 31
the meek maid Sweetly *f* him ever, *Lancelot and E.* 856
looking at the villainy done, *F*, *Pelleas and E.* 283
F his own advantage, (repeat) *Guinevere* 331, 333

Force (s) Had *f* to make me rhyme in youth, *Miller's D.* 193
All *f* in bonds that might endure, *Palace of Art* 154
I broke a close with *f* and arms: *Edwin Morris* 131
you know him,—old, but full Of *f* and choler, *Golden Year* 61
his passion shall have spent its novel *f*, *Locksley Hall* 49
Titanic *f's* taking birth In divers seasons, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 17
I spoke with heart, and heat and *f*, *The Letters* 37
toward the hollow, all her *f* Fail'd her; *Enoch Arden* 374
she promised that no *f*, Persuasion, no, *Aylmer's Field* 417
Is duer unto freedom, *f* and growth Of spirit *Princess iv* 141
felt the blind wildbeast of *f*, ,, *v* 266

Force (s) (*continued*) Ida stood nor spoke, drain'd of her *f* *Princess vi* 266
Some patient *f* to change them when we will, ,, *Con.* 56
can bereave him Of the *f* he made his own *Ode on Well.* 273
From our first Charles by *f* we wrung our claims. *Third of Feb.* 26
Who makes by *f* his merit known *In Mem. lxiv* 9
Of *f* that would have forged a name. ,, *lxxiii* 16
I know thee of what *f* thou art ,, *lxxix* 3
Seraphic intellect and *f* To seize and throw ,, *cix* 5
with *f* and skill To strive, to fashion, ,, *cxiii* 6
Should licensed boldness gather *f*, ,, 13
this electric *f*, that keeps A thousand pulses dancing, ,, *cxxv* 15
in his *f* to be Nature's crowning race. *Maud I iv* 33
but of *f* to withstand, Year upon year, ,, *II ii* 24
That save he won the first by *f*, *Gareth and L.* 107
his great self, Hath *f* to quell me.' ,, 1183
so fill up the gap where *f* might fail ,, 1352
Reproach you, saying all your *f* is gone? *Marr. of Geraint* 88
all his *f* Is melted into mere effeminacy? ,, 106
He felt, were she the prize of bodily *f*, ,, 541
blood Of their strong bodies, flowing, drain'd their *f*. But either's *f* was match'd till Yniol's cry, ,, 569
could I someway prove such *f* in her ,, 805
elemental secrets, powers And *f's*; *Merlin and V.* 633
so by *f* they dragg'd him to the King. ,, 640
I do not mean the *f* alone, *Lancelot and E.* 471
for what *f* is yours to go So far, ,, 1063
Drain'd of her *f*, again she sat, *Last Tournament* 540
But had not *f* to shape it as he would, *Pass. of Arthur* 15
F is from the heights. *Ancient Sage* 14
f to guide us thro' the days I shall not see? *Locksley H., Sixty* 158
Howe'er blind *f* and brainless will May jar *Freedom* 15
my brothers, work, and wield The *f's* of to-day, *Mechanophilus* 30

Force (verb) cruel glee *F's* on the freer hour. *Vision of Sin* 130
this wild king to *f* her to his wish, *Princess, Pro.* 37

Forced I *f* a way Thro' solid opposition ,, *iii* 125
f Sweet love on pranks of saucy boyhood: ,, *vii* 343
brute world howling *f* them into bonds, *Merlin and V.* 744
wrath which *f* my thoughts on that fierce law, *Guinevere* 537
the jailer *f* me away. (repeat) *Rizpah* 41, 44
fur theere we was *f* to 'ide, *Spinster's S's.* 39

Forcing *f* far apart Those blind beginnings *Lucretius* 245

Ford By bridge and *f*, by park and pale, *Sir Galahad* 82
her future Lord Was drown'd in passing thro' the *f*, *In Mem. vi* 39
bridge, *f*, beset By bandits, *Gareth and L.* 594
hard by here is one that guards a *f*— ,, 1003
Push'd horse across the foamings of the *f*, ,, 1040
Gareth laid his lance athwart the *f*; ,, 1048
There lies a ridge of slate across the *f*; ,, 1056
And victor of the bridges and the *f*, ,, 1232
quickly flashing thro' the shallow *f* *Marr. of Geraint* 167
hill, or plain, at sea, or flooding *f*. *Holy Grail* 728

Forded Took horse, and *f* Usk, and gain'd the wood; *Marr. of Geraint* 161

Fore when Dan didn't come to the *f*, *Tomorrow* 43

Forebode His heart *f's* a mystery: *Two Voices* 290

Foreboding *f* 'what would Enoch say?' *Enoch Arden* 253

Forecast But who shall so *f* the years *In Mem. i* 5

Foredoom'd Made us, foreknew us, *f* us, *Despair* 97

Foredooming *F* all his trouble was in vain, *Gareth and L.* 1127

Forefather His own *f's'* arms and armour hung. *Princess, Pro.* 24
thy great *F's* of the thornless garden, *Maud I xviii* 27
Lies the warrior, my *f*, with his feet upon the hound. *Locksley H., Sixty* 28
that same path our true *f's* trod; *Doubt and Prayer* 4

Forefinger on the stretch'd *f* of all Time Sparkle *Princess ii* 378

Forefoot With inward yelp and restless *f* plies *Lucretius* 45

Forego which *f* The darkness of that battle *To the Queen ii* 64

Foregoing *F* all her sweetness, like a weed. *Holy Grail* 623

Foregone 'But could I, as in times *f*, *Talking Oak* 189
have quite *f* All matters of this world: *Balin and Balan* 116

Foreground a *f* black with stones and slags, *Palace of Art* 81

Forehead (adj.) and his *f* veins Bloated, and branch'd; *Balin and Balan* 391

Forehead (s) draws His *f* earthward, and he dies. *Supp. Confessions* 168

Forehead (s) (*continued*) Thy bounteous *f* was not fann'd With breezes *Eleänore* 9
about His dusty *f* drily curl'd, *Miller's D.* 6
And, with dim fretted *f's* all, *Palace of Art* 242
curls—That made his *f* like a rising sun *M. d'Arthur* 217
Where shall I hide my *f* and my eyes? " 228
and opposed Free hearts, free *f's*— *Ulysses* 49
f, eyelids, growing dewy-warm With kisses *Tithonus* 58
On her pallid cheek and *f* came a colour *Locksley Hall* 25
gilds the straiten'd *f* of the fool! " 62
I, to herd with narrow *f's*, " 175
Annie from her baby's *f* clipt A tiny curl, *Enoch Arden* 235
at last he said, Lifting his honest *f*, " 388
We turn'd our *f's* from the falling sun, *The Brook* 165
With that she kiss'd His *f*, *Princess ii* 312
and o'er her *f* past A shadow, " *vi* 106
With all their *f's* drawn in Roman scowls, " *vii* 129
and her *f* sank upon her hands, " 247
But on her *f* sits a fire: *In Mem. xxiv* 5
But on the damsel's *f* shame, *Gareth and L.* 656
Had bared her *f* to the blistering sun, *Geraint and E.* 515
when their *f's* felt the cooling air, *Balin and Balan* 589
her shape From *f* down to foot, perfect—again From foot to *f* exquisitely turn'd: *Lancelot and E.* 642
Clean from her *f* all that wealth of hair *Holy Grail* 150
their *f's* grimed with smoke, and sear'd, " 265
Met *f's* all along the street of those Who watch'd us pass; " 344
This air that smites his *f* is not air " 914
Glanced from the rosy *f* of the dawn. *Pelleas and E.* 502
Pure on the virgin *f* of the dawn!' " 505
curls—That made his *f* like a rising sun *Pass. of Arthur* 385
Where shall I hide my *f* and my eyes? " 396
with my work thus Crown'd her clear *f*. *Lover's Tale i* 345
holdeth his undimmed *f* far Into a clearer zenith, " 513
brush'd My fallen *f* in their to and fro, " 701
Brow-high, did strike my *f* as I past; " *ii* 19
Bullets would sing by our *f's*, *Def. of Lucknow* 21
earth's dark *f* flings athwart the heavens *Ancient Sage* 200
f vapour-swathed In meadows ever green; *Freedom* 7
felt a gentle hand Fall on my *f*, *The Ring* 419
round her *f* wheels the woodland dove, *Prog. of Spring* 57
And last on the *f* Of Arthur the blameless *Merlin and the G.* 72
you spill The drops upon my *f*. *Romney's R.* 24

Foreign and he died In *f* lands; *Dora* 19
And I will tell him tales of *f* parts, *Enoch Arden* 198
'I have a sister at the *f* court, *Princess i* 75
And travell'd men from *f* lands; *In Mem. x* 6
often abroad in the fragrant gloom Of *f* churches— *Maud I xix* 54
Display'd a splendid silk of *f* loom, *Geraint and E.* 687
some other question'd if she came From *f* lands, *Lover's Tale iv* 331
they praised him to his face with their courtly *f* grace; *Revenge* 99
Urge him to *f* war. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 68

Foreigner (*See also* **Furriner**) A *f*, and I your country-woman, *Princess iv* 317

Foreknew Made us, *f* us, foredoom'd us, *Despair* 97

Foreland many a fairy *f* set With willow-weed *The Brook* 45

Forelock Are taken by the *f*. Let it be. *Golden Year* 19

Foremost (*See also* **Head-foremost**) *f* in thy various gallery Place it, *Ode to Memory* 84
And being ever *f* in the chase, *Geraint and E.* 959
I the heir of all the ages, in the *f* files of time— *Locksley Hall* 178
which, on the *f* rocks Touching, *Sea Dreams* 51
F captain of his time, *Ode on Well.* 31
He dash'd the pummel at the *f* face, *Balan and Balan* 402

Foreran So much the boy *f*; *Aylmer's Field* 80

Forerun *F* thy peers, thy time, and let Thy feet, *Two Voices* 88
in the cold wind that *f's* the morn *Guinevere* 132

Foresaw (*See also* **Half-foresaw**) The fame is quench'd that I *f*, *In Mem. lxxiii* 5
what doubt that he *f* This evil work *Guinevere* 306
And each *f* the dolorous day to be: *Pelleas and E.* 606

Foresee Oh, if indeed that eye *f* *In Mem. xxvi* 9
could none of them *f*, Not even thy wise father *Guinevere* 273

Foreseeing Howbeit ourself, *f* casualty, *Princess iii* 317

Foreshadow Who dares *f* for an only son A lovelier life, *Ded. of Idylls* 29
What omens may *f* fate to man And woman, *Tiresias* 7

Foreshadowing His heart *f* all calamity, *Enoch Arden* 683
Immersed in rich *f's* of the world, *Princess vii* 312

Foreshorten'd lie *F* in the tract of time? *In Mem. lxxvii* 4

Foresight Whose *f* preaches peace, *Love and Duty* 34
Take wings of *f*; lighten thro' The secular abyss *In Mem. lxxvi* 5

Forest (adj.) And armour'd all in *f* green, *Last Tournament* 170
his good warhorse left to graze Among the *f* greens, " 491
He burst his lance against a *f* bough, *Balin and Balan* 329
hurl'd it from him Among the *f* weeds, " 542

Forest (s) (*See also* **Mid-forest, New Forest**) so deadly still As that wide *f*. *D. of F. Women* 69
Between dark stems the *f* glows, *Sir Galahad* 27
The petty marestail *f*, fairy pines, *Aylmer's Field* 92
Better to clear prime *f's*, heave and thump *Princess iii* 127
While I roved about the *f*, *Boädicea* 35
The *f* crack'd, the waters curl'd, *In Mem. xv* 5
and pitch'd His tents beside the *f*. *Com. of Arthur* 58
slew the beast, and fell'd The *f*, " 60
mount That rose between the *f* and the field. *Gareth and L.* 191
A mile beneath the *f*, challenging And over-throwing *Balin and Balan* 12
the harlot leapt Adown the *f*, and the thicket closed Behind her, and the *f* echo'd 'fool.' *Merlin and V.* 973
the gloomy skirts Of Celidon the *f*; *Lancelot and E.* 292
Across the *f* call'd of Dean, to find Caerleon *Pelleas and E.* 21
Alone, and in the heart of the great *f*. *Lover's Tale ii* 3
moanings in the *f*, the loud brook, " 114
On icy fallow And faded *f*, *Merlin and the G.* 85
Thro' blasted valley and flaring *f* *Kapiolani* 12

Forest-deeps And far, in *f-d* unseen, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 7

Forester How once the wandering *f* at dawn, *Gareth and L.* 498
Down on a rout of craven *f's*. " 841
Before him came a *f* of Dean, *Marr. of Geraint* 148

Forest-path thine eyes not brook in *f-p's*, *Prog. of Spring* 31

Forest-shadow and through the *f-s* borne *Lover's Tale ii* 72

Forethought So dark a *f* roll'd about his brain, *Merlin and V.* 230

Foretold *f*, Dying, that none of all our blood *Princess i* 7
He too *f* the perfect rose. *In Mem., Con.* 34
Has come to pass as *f*; *Maud II v* 44

Forfeits game of *f* done—the girls all kiss'd *The Epic* 2
magic music, *f*, all the rest. *Princess, Pro.* 195

Forgave there the Queen *f* him easily. *Marr. of Geraint* 592
And he *f* me, and I could not speak. *Guinevere* 614

Forge yes!—but a company *f's* the wine. *Maud I i* 36
f a life-long trouble for ourselves, *Geraint and E.* 3

Forged 'Who *f* that other influence, *Two Voices* 283
f a thousand theories of the rocks, *Edwin Morris* 18
he *f*, But that was later, boyish histories *Aylmer's Field* 96
Nor deeds of gift, but gifts of grace he *f*, *Sea Dreams* 192
and so We *f* a sevenfold story. *Princess, Pro.* 202
thou hast *f* at last A night-long Present *In Mem. lxxi* 2
results Of force that would have *f* a name. " *lxxiii* 16
Whereof they *f* the brand Excalibur, *Gareth and L.* 67
one son had *f* on his father and fled, *Despair* 69

Forget rose In love with thee *f's* to close His curtains, *Adeline* 42
men *F* the dream that happens then, *Two Voices* 353
'I might *f* my weaker lot; " 367
who that knew him could *f* The busy wrinkles *Miller's D.* 3
Can he pass, and we *f*? " 204
What is love? for we *f*: " 213
I shall not *f* you, mother, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 31
And God *f* the stranger!' *The Goose* 56
Authority *f's* a dying king, *M. d'Arthur* 121
I earth in earth *f* these empty courts, *Tithonus* 75
Perplext her, made her half *f* herself, *Aylmer's Field* 303
Swear by St something—I *f* her name— *Princess v* 293
all men else their nobler dreams *f*, *Ode on Well.* 152
What England was, shall her true sons *f*? *Third of Feb.* 44
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And other than his *f* of creed, *A Character* 29
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o'er her rounded *f* Between the shadows *Œnone* 180
I sit as God holding no *f* of creed, *Palace of Art* 211
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Matures the individual *f*. *Love thou thy land* 40
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ever dwells A perfect *f* in perfect rest. „ 24
But blessed *f's* in whistling storms *Sir Galahad* 59
dusty crypt Of darken'd *f's* and faces. *Will Water.* 184
And slowly quickening into lower *f's*; *Vision of Sin* 210
All beauty compass'd in a female *f*, *Princess ii* 34
since to look on noble *f's* Makes noble „ 86
There sat along the *f's*, like morning doves „ 102
Of faded *f* and haughtiest lineaments, „ 448
then a loftier *f* Than female, „ *iv* 215
I saw the *f's*: I knew not where I was: „ *vii* 133
Will clear away the parasitic *f's* „ 269
And other *f's* of life than ours, *Ode on Well.* 264
A hollow *f* with empty hands.' *In Mem. iii* 12
A late-lost *f* that sleep reveals, „ *xiii* 2
But knows no more of transient *f* „ *xvi* 7
Nor cares to fix itself to *f*, „ *xxiii* 4
Her faith thro' *f* is pure as thine, „ 9
Eternal *f* shall still divide The eternal soul „ *xlvii* 6
Where thy first *f* was made a man; „ *lxi* 10
print The same sweet *f's* in either mind. „ *lxxix* 8
For changes wrought on *f* and face; „ *lxxxii* 2
O sacred essence, other *f*, „ *lxxxv* 35
And seem to lift the *f*, and glow „ *lxxxvii* 37
'And merge,' he said, 'in *f* and gloss „ *lxxxix* 41
wear the *f* by which I know Thy spirit „ *xci* 5
Come, beauteous in thine after *f*, „ 15
frame In matter-moulded *f's* of speech, „ *xcv* 46
For who would keep an ancient *f* „ *cv* 19
And ancient *f's* of party strife; „ *cvi* 14
he veil His want in *f's* for fashion's sake, „ *cxi* 6
And grew to seeming-random *f's*, „ *cxviii* 10
flow From *f* to *f*, and nothing stands; „ *cxxiii* 6
tho' faith and *f* Be sunder'd in the night „ *cxxvii* 1
these damp walls, and taken but the *f*. *Gareth and L.* 1200
Conjecture of the plumage and the *f*; *Marr. of Geraint* 333
And dreamt herself was such a faded *f* „ 654
all her *f* shone forth with sudden light *Holy Grail* 450
O imperial-moulded *f*, *Guinevere* 548
all the decks were dense with stately *f's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 364
a phantasm of the *f* It should attach to? *Lover's Tale i* 646
Mantling her *f* halfway. „ 705
fell into the abysm Of *f's* outworn, „ 797
very face and *f* of Lionel Flash'd thro' my eyes „ *ii* 94
f's which ever stood Within the magic cirque „ 158
pencil's naked *f's* Colour and life: „ 180
Grew after marriage to full height and *f*? *Sisters (E. and E.)* 171
face and *f* are hers and mine in one, *De Prof., Two G.* 13
I clung to the sinking *f*, *The Wreck* 105
and itself For ever changing *f*, *Ancient Sage* 193
And blurr'd in colour and *f*, *Dead Prophet* 22
The *f* of Muriel faded, and the face Of Miriam *The Ring* 184
concentrate into *f* And colour all you are, *Romney's R.* 7

Form (s) (*continued*) crown'd *f's* high over the sacred fountain? *Parnassus* 1
all else *F*, Ritual, varying with the tribes of men, *Akbar's Dream* 124
thou knowest I hold that *f's* Are needful: „ 126
And what are *f's*? Fair garments, „ 130
F's! The Spiritual in Nature's market-place— „ 134
Who shaped the *f's*, obey them, „ 143
And is a living *f*? *Mechanophilus* 16
Form (verb) the rainbow *f's* and flies on the land *Sea-Fairies* 25
slowly *f's* the firmer mind, *In Mem. xviii* 18
Storm, Storm, Riflemen *f*! (repeat) *Riflemen form!* 5, 19
Riflemen, Riflemen, Riflemen, *f*! (repeat) „ 7, 14, 21, 28
F, *F*, Riflemen *F*! (repeat) „ 12, 26
F, be ready to do or die! *F* in Freedom's name and the Queen's! „ 22
Formal O the *f* mocking bow, *The Flight* 29
His *f* kiss fell chill as a flake of snow *The Wreck* 32
O, I see thee old and *f*, *Locksley Hall* 93
Formalism they blurt Their furious *f's*, *Akbar's Dream* 57
Former And ebb into a *f* life, *Sonnet, To* —— 2
remembering His *f* talks with Edith, *Aylmer's Field* 457
became Her *f* beauty treble; *Princess vii* 25
Makes *f* gladness loom so great? *In Mem. xxiv* 10
As in the *f* flash of joy, „ *cxxii* 15
In *f* days you saw me favourably. *Geraint and E.* 315
'Earl, if you love me as in *f* years, „ 355
that I began To glance behind me at my *f* life, „ 863
Because his *f* madness, *Holy Grail* 649
For Evelyn knew not of my *f* suit, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 205
Forming The lucid outline *f* round thee; *Tithonus* 53
Be yet but yolk, and *f* in the shell? *Ancient Sage* 130
Formless I am void, Dark, *f*, utterly destroyed. *Supp. Confessions* 122
A vapour heavy, hueless, *f*, cold, *Vision of Sin* 53
And wrapt thee *f* in the fold, *In Mem. xxii* 15
till all his heart was cold With *f* fear; *Pass. of Arthur* 98
Forrards (forwards) if tha' wants to git *f* a bit, *Church-warden, etc.* 49
Forsake Ah yet, tho' all the world *f*, *Will Water.* 49
what a heart was mine to *f* her *The Wreck* 95
leech *f* the dying bed for terror *Happy* 98
Forsaken O my *f* heart, with thee And this poor flower *In Mem. viii* 18
We saw far off an old *f* house, *The Ring* 155
Forsaking See! our friends are all *f* *All Things will Die* 18
Forsworn I cannot bear to dream you so *f*: *Pelleas and E.* 300
I swore to the great King, and am *f*. *Last Tournament* 661
I swear and swear *f* To love him most, *The Flight* 49
Fort (*See also* **Hill-fort**) Welcome her, thunders of *f* and of fleet! *W. to Alexandra* 6
Built that new *f* to overawe my friends, *Marr. of Geraint* 460
Forth And I forgot the clouded *F*, *The Daisy* 101
Forthgazing *F* on the waste and open sea, *Lover's Tale ii* 177
Fortitude stately flower of female *f*, *Isabel* 11
Fortress The *f*, and the mountain ridge, *In Mem. lxxi* 14
The *f* crashes from on high, „ *cxxvii* 14
deathful-grinning mouths of the *f*, *Maud III vi* 52
White from the mason's hand, a *f* rose; *Marr. of Geraint* 244
And onward to the *f* rode the three, „ 251
Ride into that new *f* by your town, „ 407
be thy heart a *f* to maintain The day *To Duke of Argyll* 5
My prison, not my *f*, fall away! *Doubt and Prayer* 12
Fortunate You, the Mighty, the *F*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 55
Fortune I rode sublime On *F's* neck: *D. of F. Women* 142
Tho' *f* clip my wings, I will not cramp my heart, *Will Water.* 50
I am but as my *f's* are: *Lady Clare* 70
'Drink to *F*, drink to Chance, *Vision of Sin* 191
mark me! for your *f's* are to make. *Aylmer's Field* 300
Name, *f* too: the world should ring of him „ 395
Thro' which a few, by wit or *f* led, „ 438
besides Their slender household *f's* *Sea Dreams* 9
ally Your *f's*, justlier balanced, *Princess ii* 66
affluent *F* emptied all her horn. *Ode on Well.* 197
Becomes on *F's* crowning slope, *In Mem. lxiv* 14
My *f's* all as fair as hers who lay *Gareth and L.* 903
loved her in a state Of broken *f's*, *Marr. of Geraint* 13
song that Enid sang was one Of *F* and her wheel, „ 346
'Turn, *F*, turn thy wheel and lower the proud; „ 347

Fortune (*continued*) 'Turn, *F*, turn thy wheel with smile or frown; *Marr. of Geraint* 350
since our *f* slipt from sun to shade, " 714
that better fits Our mended *f's* " 718
Give me good *f*, I will strike him dead, *Lancelot and E.* 1071
You count the father of your *f*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 28
his followers, all Flower into *f*— *Columbus* 167

Forty (*See also* **Foorty**) That numbers *f* cubits from the soil. *St. S. Stylites* 91
And *f* blest one bless him, *Aylmer's Field* 372
for *f* years A hermit, who had pray'd, *Lancelot and E.* 402
Divil a Danny was there, yer Honour, for *f* year, *Tomorrow* 30
Gone with whom for *f* years my life in golden sequence ran, *Locksley H., Sixty* 47

Forum Titanic shapes, they cramm'd The *f*. *Princess vii* 125
Now thy *F* roars no longer, *To Virgil* 29
The Baths, the *F* gabbled of his death, *St. Telemachus* 74

Forward (*See also* **Forrards**) with increasing might doth *f* flee *Mine be the strength* 5
F, *f* let us range, *Locksley Hall* 181
'*F*, the Light Brigade! (repeat) *Light Brigade* 5, 9
She sets her *f* countenance *In Mem. cxiv* 6
To right? to left? straight *f*? *Pelleas and E.* 67
Then bounded *f* to the castle-walls, " 363
Gone the cry of '*F*, *F*,' *Locksley H., Sixty* 73
'*F*' rang the voices then, " 77
Let us hush the cry of '*F*' " 78
f—naked—let them stare. " 142
F, *f*, ay and backward, " 146
F, backward, backward, *f*, " 193
Nay, your pardon, cry your '*f*,' " 225
F then, but still remember how the course of Time will swerve, " 235
F far and far from here is all the hope of eighty years. " 254
F, till you see the highest Human Nature is divine. " 276
F, let the stormy moment fly and mingle with the Past. " 279
moving quickly *f* till the heat Smote on her brow, *Death of Œnone* 97
F to the starry track Glimmering up *Silent Voices* 8

Forward-creeping *f-c* tides Began to foam, *In Mem. ciii* 37

Forward-flowing The *f-f* tide of time; *Arabian Nights* 4

Fossil lark and leveret lay, Like *f's* of the rock, *Audley Court* 25

Foster guard and *f* her for evermore. *Guinevere* 592

Foster'd *F* the callow eaglet— *Œnone* 212
Which once she *f* up with care; *In Mem. viii* 16
because that *f* at *thy* court I savour of thy—virtues? *Merlin and V.* 38
that was Arthur; and they *f* him *Guinevere* 295
Old poets *f* under friendlier skies, *Poets and their B.* 1

Foster-mother mock their *f-m* on four feet, *Com. of Arthur* 31

Foster-sister She was my *f-s*: *Lover's Tale i* 233

Fought (*See also* **Fowt**) And in thy spirit with thee *f*— *England and Amer.* 9
Annie *f* against his will: *Enoch Arden* 158
His comrades having *f* their last below, *Aylmer's Field* 227
F with what seem'd my own uncharity; *Sea Dreams* 73
with the Palmyrene That *f* Aurelian, *Princess ii* 84
And nursed by those for whom you *f*, " *vi* 95
I and mine have *f* Your battle: " 224
And the feet of those he *f* for, *Ode on Well.* 11
those great men who *f*, and kept it ours. " 158
Than when he *f* at Waterloo, " 257
have we *f* for Freedom from our prime, *Third of Feb.* 23
Were those your sires who *f* at Lewes? " 33
They that had *f* so well Came thro' the jaws *Light Brigade* 45
may be met and *f* with outright, *Grandmother* 31
for the babe had *f* for his life. " 64
He *f* his doubts and gather'd strength, *In Mem. xcvi* 13
Like Paul with beasts, I *f* with Death; " *cxx* 4
Aurelius lived and *f* and died, And after him King Uther *f* and died, *Com. of Arthur* 13
F, and in twelve great battles overcame " 518
He *f* against him in the Barons' war, *Gareth and L.* 77
Lot and many another rose and *f* Against thee, " 354
but he that *f* no more, As being all bone-batter'd " 1049
thy foul sayings *f* for me: " 1180
twice they *f*, and twice they breathed, *Marr. of Geraint* 567

Fought (*continued*) *f* Hard with himself, and seem'd at length in peace, *Balin and Balan* 238
f in her name, Sware by her— *Merlin and V.* 13
two brothers, one a king, had met And *f* *Lancelot and E.* 40
if I went and *if* I *f* and won it " 216
'you have *f*. O tell us—for we live apart— " 283
it seem'd half-miracle To those he *f* with,— " 498
name Of greatest knight? I *f* for it, " 1414
'Have ye *f*?' She ask'd of Lancelot. *Pelleas and E.* 592
whatever knight of thine I *f* And tumbled. *Last Tournament* 453
F in her father's battles? wounded there? " 592
Isolt?—I *f* his battles, for Isolt! " 604
brake the petty kings, and *f* with Rome, *Pass. of Arthur* 68
Nor ever yet had Arthur *f* a fight Like this " 93
fell Confusion, since he saw not whom he *f*. " 99
shiver'd brands that once had *f* with Rome, " 133
He *f* the boys that were rude, *First Quarrel* 14
and they *f* us hand to hand, *The Revenge* 52
And we had not *f* them in vain, " 74
'We have *f* such a fight for a day and a night As may never be *f* again! " 83
'I have *f* for Queen and Faith " 101
Each of us *f* as if hope for the garrison *Def. of Lucknow* 48
Thanks to the kindly dark faces who *f* with us, faithful and few, *F* with the bravest among us, " 70
and *f* till I sunder'd the fray, *V. of Maeldune* 69
F for their lives in the narrow gap *Heavy Brigade* 23
Britain *f* her sons of yore— *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 21
He wildly *f* a rival suitor, him The causer of that scandal, *f* and fell; *The Ring* 214
for he *f* Thy fight for Thee, *Happy* 15

Foughten the lords Have *f* like wild beasts *Com. of Arthur* 226
had I *f*—well—In those fierce wars, *Balin and Balan* 176
the *f* field, what else, at once Decides it, *Princess v* 297
Then quickly from the *f* field he sent *Com. of Arthur* 135
When have I stinted stroke in *f* field? *Holy Grail* 860

Foul (adj.) keep where you are: you are *f* with sin; *Poet's Mind* 36
Kill the *f* thief, and wreak me for my son.' *Gareth and L.* 363
But if their talk were *f*, " 504
But truly *f* are better, " 947
thy *f* sayings fought for me: " 1180
F are their lives; *f* are their lips; *Balin and Balan* 616
Of that *f* bird of rapine whose whole prey *Merlin and V.* 728
as false and *f* As the poach'd filth " 797
what is fair without Is often as *f* within.' *Dead Prophet* 68
You say your body is so *f*— *Happy* 25
Your body is not *f* to me, and body is *f* at best. " 28
F! *f*! the word was yours not mine, " 41
'I So *f* a traitor to myself and her, *Aylmer's Field* 319
nature crost Was mother of the *f* adulteries " 376
Ring out old shapes of *f* disease; *In Mem. cvi* 25
housed In her *f* den, there at their meat would growl, *Com. of Arthur* 30
As one that let *f* wrong stagnate and be, *Geraint and E.* 891
And drawing *f* ensample from fair names, *Guinevere* 490
sucking The *f* steam of the grave to thicken by it, *Lover's Tale i* 649
I'd sooner fold an icy corpse dead of some *f* disease: *The Flight* 54
Fright and *f* dissembling, *Forlorn* 32
strip your own *f* passions bare; *Locksley H., Sixty* 141

Foul (s) frequent interchange of *f* and fair, *Enoch Arden* 533

Foul'd Experience, in her kind Hath *f* me— *Last Tournament* 318

Foulest Or the *f* sewer of the town— *Dead Prophet* 48

Foul-flesh'd as one That smells a *f-f* agaric in the holt, *Gareth and L.* 747

Foully phantom husks of something *f* done, *Lucretius* 160

Foulness canst endure To mouth so huge a *f*— *Balin and Balan* 379
This fellow hath wrought some *f* " 565
And of the horrid *f* that he wrought, *Merlin and V.* 748
To all the *f* that they work. " 785

Foun' for Danny was not to be *f*, *Tomorrow* 28
they *f* Dhrownded in black bog-wather " 61
they laid this body they *f* an the grass " 73

Found (find) (*See also* **Foun'**, **Fun**) compare All creeds till we have *f* the one, *Supp. Confessions* 176
Down she came and *f* a boat *L. of Shalott iv* 6
'I *f* him when my years were few; *Two Voices* 271

Found (find) (*continued*) 'It may be that no life is *f*, *Two Voices* 346
Have I not *f* a happy earth? *Miller's D.* 25
I *f* the blue Forget-me-not. " 202
The comfort, I have *f* in thee: " 234
'I have *f* A new land, but I die.' *Palace of Art* 283
The Roman soldier *f* Me lying dead, *D. of F. Women* 161
I woke, and *f* him settled down *The Epic* 17
would have spoken, but he *f* not words, *M. d'Arthur* 172
reach'd The wicket-gate, and *f* her standing there. *Gardener's D.* 213
I *f* it in a volume, all of songs, *Audley Court* 57
They *f* you out? *James.* Not they. *Walk. to the Mail* 101
Bear witness, if I could have *f* a way *St. S. Stylites* 55
I *f* him garrulously given, *Talking Oak* 23
And *f*, and kiss'd the name she *f*, " 159
'She had not *f* me so remiss; " 193
Or love that never *f* his earthly close, *Love and Duty* 1
Sin itself be *f* The cloudy porch oft opening " 8
And *f* him in Llanberis: *Golden Year* 5
and *f* him, where he strode About the hall, *Godiva* 16
there she *f* her palfrey trapt In purple " 51
I *f* My spirits in the golden age. *To E. L.* 11
Blanch'd with his mill, they *f*; *Enoch Arden* 367
The two remaining *f* a fallen stem; " 567
Lest he should swoon and tumble and be *f*, " 774
He *f* the bailiff riding by the farm, *The Brook* 153
f the sun of sweet content Re-risen " 168
F lying with his urns and ornaments, *Aylmer's Field* 4
Slipt into ashes, and was *f* no more. " 6
written as she *f* Or made occasion, " 477
F for himself a bitter treasure-trove; " 515
f the girl And flung her down upon a couch " 573
F a dead man, a letter edged with death " 595
in moving on I *f* Only the landward exit *Sea Dreams* 95
I *f* a hard friend in his loose accounts, " 162
f (for it was close beside) " 288
Lucilia, wedded to Lucretius, *f* Her master cold; *Lucretius* 1
and *f* a witch Who brew'd the philtre " 15
F a still place, and pluck'd her likeness *Princess i* 92
in the imperial palace *f* the king. " 113
f her there At point to move, " *iii* 130
I have not *f* among them all One anatomic. " 306
I fight with iron laws, in the end *F* golden: " *iv* 76
Nor *f* my friends; but push'd alone on foot " 196
f at length The garden portals. " 199
f that you had gone, Ridd'n to the hills, " 342
but in you *I f* My boyish dream involved " 449
F the gray kings at parle: " *v* 114
f He thrice had sent a herald to the gates, " 331
f fair peace once more among the sick. " *vii* 44
she *f* a small Sweet Idyl, and once more, " 190
I *f*, tho' crush'd to hard and dry, *The Daisy* 97
They *f* the mother sitting still; *The Victim* 31
peak, the star Pass, and are *f* no more. *Voice and the P.* 28
Thy creature, whom I *f* so fair. *In Mem., Pro.* 38
And *f* thee lying in the port; " *xiv* 4
But *f* him all in all the same, " 19
I *f* a wood with thorny boughs: " *lxix* 6
I *f* an angel of the night; " 14
My Arthur *f* your shadows fair, " *lxxxix* 6
I *f* Him not in world or sun, " *cxxiv* 5
in the ghastly pit long since a body was *f*, *Maud I i* 5
as I *f* when her carriage past, " *ii* 3
and *f* The shining daffodil dead, " *iii* 13
What, has he *f* my jewel out? " *x* 23
my life has *f* What some have *f* so sweet; " *xi* 3
in this stormy gulf have *f* a pearl " *xviii* 42
This garden-rose that I *f*, " *xxi* 3
and striking *f* his doom. *Com. of Arthur* 325
He *f* me first when yet a little maid: " 339
F her son's will unwaveringly one, *Gareth and L.* 141
kings we *f*, ye know we stay'd their hands " 421
On Caer-Eryri's highest *f* the King, A naked babe, " 500
he sought The King alone, and *f*, and told him " 540
he *f* the grass within his hands " 1225
when they sought and *f*, Sir Gareth drank and ate, " 1279

Found (find) (*continued*) had *f* and loved her in a state
Of broken fortunes, *Marr. of Geraint* 12
being *f*, Then will I fight him, " 220
F every hostel full, " 255
He *f* an ancient dame in dim brocade; " 363
f Half disarray'd as to her rest, the girl; " 515
She *f* no rest, and ever fail'd to draw " 531
The Prince had *f* her in her ancient home; " 644
He *f* the sack and plunder of our house " 694
f And took it, and array'd herself therein. " 848
And when he *f* all empty, was amazed; *Geraint and E.* 216
F Enid with the corner of his eye, " 281
issuing arm'd he *f* the host and cried, " 407
f his own dear bride propping his head, " 584
f A damsel drooping in a corner of it. " 610
'In this poor gown my dear lord *f* me first, " 698
moving out they *f* the stately horse, " 752
I *f*, Instead of scornful pity or pure scorn, " 858
He look'd and *f* them wanting; " 935
The Lost one *F* was greeted as in Heaven *Balin and Balan* 81
they brought report 'we hardly *f*, " 94
in those deep woods we *f* A knight " 120
f the greetings both of knight and King " 342
f His charger, mounted on him and away. " 417
they *f* the world, Staring wild-wide; " 595
f a little boat, and stept into it; *Merlin and V.* 198
my Master, have ye *f* your voice? " 269
f a fair young squire who sat alone, " 472
being *f* take heed of Vivien. " 529
they *f*—his foragers for charms— " 619
and on returning *f* Not two but three? " 708
He brought, not *f* it therefore: " 719
f a door, And darkling felt the sculptured ornament " 733
had she *f* a dagger there (For in a wink the false love turns to hate) She would have stabb'd him; but she *f* it not: " 851
should have *f* in him a greater heart. " 873
f a glen, gray boulder and black tarn. *Lancelot and E.* 36
And issuing *f* the Lord of Astolat " 173
f it true, and answer'd, 'True, my child. " 370
Until they *f* the clear-faced King, " 432
till they *f* The new design wherein they lost " 440
Where could be *f* face daintier? " 641
Lest I be *f* as faithless in the quest " 761
And *f* no ease in turning or in rest; " 901
He *f* her in among the garden yews, " 923
Until we *f* the palace of the King. " 1044
Stood, till I *f* a voice and sware a vow. *Holy Grail* 194
Until I *f* and saw it, as the nun My sister saw it; " 198
lifting up mine eyes, I *f* myself Alone, " 375
I rode on and *f* a mighty hill, " 421
but *f* at top No man, nor any voice, " 427
I *f* Only one man of an exceeding age. " 430
where the vale Was lowest, *f* a chapel, " 442
at the base we *f* On either hand, " 497
f a people there among their crags, " 662
f ye all your knights return'd, " 708
But *f* a silk pavilion in a field, " 745
Other than when I *f* her in the woods; *Pelleas and E.* 328
went on, and *f*, Here too, all hush'd below " 423
Not lift a hand—not, tho' he *f* me thus! *Last Tournament* 528
Would track her guilt until he *f*, *Guinevere* 60
They *f* a naked child upon the sands " 293
and in her anguish *f* The casement: " 586
warmth and colour which I *f* In Lancelot, " 647
'I *f* Him in the shining of the stars, *Pass. of Arthur* 9
would have spoken, but he *f* not words; " 340
we *f* The dead man cast upon the shore? *Lover's Tale i* 294
I *f*, they two did love each other, " 728
f—All softly as his mother broke it " *iv* 30
F, as it seem'd, a skeleton alone, " 139
F that the sudden wail his lady made " 149
f the dying servant, took him home, " 263
over the Solent to see if work could be *f*; *First Quarrel* 44
they *f* I had grown so stupid and still *Rizpah* 49

Found (find) (*continued*) to be *f* Long after, as it seem'd, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 110
seen And lost and *f* again, " 147
They *f* her beating the hard Protestant doors. " 240
gratefullest heart I have *f* in a child *In the Child. Hosp.* 32
(Hath he been here—not *f* me—gone *Sir J. Oldcastle* 152
He would be *f* a heretic to Himself, " 182
the harmless people whom we *f* *Columbus* 181
You *f* some merit in my rhymes, *To E. Fitzgerald* 55
who *f* Beside the springs of Dircê, smote, *Tiresias* 13
the fierce beast *f* A wiser than herself, " 151
little one *f* me at sea on a day, *The Wreck* 86
I *f* myself moaning again 'O child, " 134
We never had *f* Him on earth, *Despair* 57
F, fear'd me dead, and groan'd, *The Flight* 23
when Edwin *f* us there, " 82
burnt at midnight *f* at morn, *Locksley H., Sixty* 97
Shepherds, have I *f*, and more than once, " 121
poet, surely to be *f* When Truth is *f* again. *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 15
be *f* of angel eyes In earth's recurring Paradise. *Helen's Tower* 11
now Your fairy Prince has *f* you, *The Ring* 69
I *f* these cousins often by the brook, " 158
And *f* a corpse and silence, " 217
F in a chink of that old moulder'd floor!' " 280
laugh'd a little and *f* her two— " 337
I *f* her not in house Or garden— " 444
F yesterday—forgotten mine own rhyme *To Mary Boyle* 21
Wizard Who *f* me at sunrise Sleeping, *Merlin and the G* 12
and the same who first had *f* Paris, *Death of Œnone* 53
He had left his dagger behind him. I *f* it. *Bandit's Death* 12
She *f* my letter upon him, *Charity* 23
I *f* The tenderest Christ-like creature " 31
Found (establish) All wild to *f* an University *Princess i* 150
ere he *f* Empire for life? *Gardener's D.* 19
Foundation-stone Whereof the strong *f-s's* were laid *Palace of Art* 235
Founded She had *f*; they must build. *Princess ii* 145
I Have *f* my Round Table in the North, *Last Tournament* 78
some Order, which our King Hath newly *f*, " 742
Table Round Which good King Arthur *f*, *Guinevere* 221
We *f* many a mighty state; *Hands all Round* 30
Founder statues, king or saint, or *f* fell; *Sea Dreams* 224
on that *f* of our blood. *Locksley H., Sixty* 32
Founding About the *f* of a Table Round, *Merlin and V.* 411
knight Of the great Table—at the *f* of it; *Guinevere* 235
Foundress The *f* of the Babylonian wall, *Princess ii* 80
Some say the third—the authentic *f* you. " *iii* 158
Fount he was thrown From his loud *f* *Mine be the strength* 4
Ancient *f's* of inspiration well *Locksley Hall* 188
burst away In search of stream or *f*, *Enoch Arden* 635
Who dabbling in the *f* of fictive tears, *The Brook* 93
Not past the living *f* of pity in Heaven. *Aylmer's Field* 752
There while we stood beside the *f*, *Princess iii* 23
The very source and *f* of Day *In Mem. xxiv* 3
deer, the dews, the fern, the *f's*, the lawns; *Last Tournament* 727
Fountain (adj.) Harder and drier than a *f* bed In summer: *Pelleas and E.* 507
Fountain (s) (*See also* **Foam-fountains**) Life of the *f* there, beneath Its salient springs, *Supp. Confessions* 55
from the central *f's* flow Fall'n silver-chiming, *Arabian Nights* 50
stealest fire, From the *f's* of the past, *Ode to Memory* 2
In the middle leaps a *f* *Poet's Mind* 24
Day and night to the billow the *f* calls: *Sea-Fairies* 9
I should look like a *f* of gold *The Mermaid* 18
let thy voice Rise like a *f* for me *M. d'Arthur* 249
The *f* to his place returns *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 11
And sixty feet the *f* leapt. " *Revival* 8
runs to seed Beside its native *f*. *Amphion* 96
Against its *f* upward runs The current *Will Water.* 35
Expecting when a *f* should arise: *Vision of Sin* 8
Till the *f* spouted, showering wide " 21
Like *f's* of sweet water in the sea, *Enoch Arden* 803
Spout from the maiden *f* in her heart. *Lucretius* 240
The *f* of the moment, playing, now *Princess, Pro.* 61
the splash and stir Of *f's* spouted up " *i* 218
Enring'd a billowing *f* in the midst; " *ii* 28
Fountain (s) (*continued*) Knowledge is now no more a *f* seal'd: *Princess i* 90
and race By all the *f's*: fleet I was of foot: " *iv* 263
And tears that at their *f* freeze; *In Mem. xx* 12
And show'd him in the *f* fresh " *lxxxv* 26
From household *f's* never dry; " *cix* 2
saw The *f* where they sat together, *Balin and Balan* 291
and by *f's* running wine, *Last Tournament* 141
'Friend, did ye mark that *f* yesterday " 286
let thy voice Rise like a *f* for me *Pass. of Arthur* 417
springing from her *f's* in the brain, *Lover's Tale i* 83
from the diamond *f* by the palms, " 137
A draught of that sweet *f* that he loves, " 141
whate'er is *f* to the one Is *f* to the other; " 179
My current to the *f* whence it sprang,— " 503
Why fed we from one *f*? drew one sun? " *ii* 24
I fear'd The very *f's* of her life were chill'd; *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 266
Here is the copse, the *f* and—a Cross! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 127
f pour'd From darkness into daylight, *Ancient Sage* 7
She finds the *f* where they wail'd 'Mirage'! " 77
Send the drain into the *f*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 144
shedding poison in the *f's* of the Will. " 274
The *f* pulses high in sunnier jets, *Prog. of Spring* 54
WHAT be those crown'd forms high over the sacred *f*? *Parnassus* 1
What be those two shapes high over the sacred *f*, " 9
Dance in a *f* of flame with her devils, *Kapiolani* 10
Fountain'd *See* **Many-fountain'd**
Fountain-fed *f-f* Ammonian Oasis in the waste. *Alexander* 7
Fountain-flood sonorous flow Of spouted *f-f's*. *Palace of Art* 28
Fountain-foam dragons spouted forth A flood of *f-f*. " 24
Fountain-head The murmur of the *f-h*— *Two Voices* 216
Full-welling *f-h's* of change, *Palace of Art* 166
Fountain-jets others tost a ball Above the *f-j*, *Princess ii* 461
Fountain-side sit near Camelot at a *f-s*, *Balin and Balan* 11
So coming to the *f-s* beheld Balin and Balan " 23
Fountain-urns Gods at random thrown By *f-u*; *To E. L.* 16
Four The seven elms, the poplars *f* *Ode to Memory* 56
F gray walls, and *f* gray towers, *L. of Shalott i* 15
From those *f* jets *f* currents in one swell *Palace of Art* 33
From *f* wing'd horses dark against the stars; *Princess i* 211
Thro' *f* sweet years arose and fell, *In Mem. xxii* 3
F voices of *f* hamlets round, " *xxviii* 5
Each voice *f* changes on the wind, " 9
'Where wert thou, brother, these *f* days?' " *xxxi* 5
And mock their foster-mother on *f* feet, *Com. of Arthur* 31
And all these *f* be fools, but mighty men, *Gareth and L.* 643
f strokes they struck With sword " 1042
yon *f* fools have suck'd their allegory " 1199
O'er the *f* rivers the first roses blew, *Geraint and E.* 764
Closed in the *f* walls of a hollow tower, (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 209, 543
in the *f* loud battles by the shore Of Duglas; *Lancelot and E.* 289
and strange knights From the *f* winds came in: *Pelleas and E.* 148
I thought *F* bells instead of one began to ring, *F* merry bells, *f* merry marriage-bells, *Lover's Tale iii* 20
F galleons drew away From the Spanish fleet *The Revenge* 46
a single piece Weigh'd nigh *f* thousand Castillanos *Columbus* 136
An' noän c' my *f* sweet-arts 'ud 'a let me 'a hed my oän waäy, *Spinster's S's.* 101
upo' *f* short legs ten times fur one upo' two. *Owd Roä* 16
bird that still is veering there Above his *f* gold letters) *The Ring* 333
Four-field The *f-f* system, and the price of grain; *Audley Court* 34
Four-footed no slaves of a *f-f* will? *The Dawn* 18
Four-handed The *f-h* mole shall scrape, *My life is full* 12
Four-hundredth In that *f-h* summer after Christ, *St. Telemachus* 4
Four-in-hand as quaint a *f-i-h* As you shall see— *Walk. to the Mail* 113
Foursquare build some plan *F* to opposition.' *Princess v* 231
stood *f* to all the winds that blew! *Ode on Well.* 39
Four-year-old 'That was the *f-y-o* I sold the Squire.' *The Brook* 137
Fowl (*See also* **Night-fowl, Ocean-fowl, Water-fowl**) To scare the *f* from fruit: *Princess ii* 228
I have seen the cuckoo chased by lesser *f*, *Com. of Arthur* 167
all the little *f* were flurried at it, *Gareth and L.* 69
and horrible *f's* of the air, *Rizpah* 39
Fowt (fought) An' once I *f* wi' the Taäilor— *North. Cobbler* 21
feller to fight wi' an' *f* it out. " 100
'e'd fight wi' a will *when* 'e *f*; *Owd Roä* 7

Fox whole hill-side was redder than a *f.* *Walk. to the Mail* 3
And lighter-footed than the *f.* *Day-Dm., Arrival* 8
Then of the latest *f*—where started— *Aylmer's Field* 253
Let the *f* bark, let the wolf yell. *Pelleas and E.* 472
An' 'e niver runn'd arter the *f*, *Village Wife* 41
Foxglove The *f* cluster dappled bells.' *Two Voices* 72
Bring orchis, bring the *f* spire, *In Mem. lxxviii* 9
snowlike sparkle of a cloth On fern and *f.* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 118
Foxlike Or *f* in the vine; *Princess vii* 203
Foxy Modred's narrow *f* face, *Guinevere* 63
Fraction Some niggard *f* of an hour, *Aylmer's Field* 450
For every splinter'd *f* of a sect Will clamour *Akbar's Dream* 33
Fragile pressure thrice as sweet As woodbine's *f* hold, *Talking Oak* 146
The *f* bindweed-bells and briony rings; *The Brook* 203
Fragment leaning on *f* twined with vine, *Œnone* 20
Among the *f's* tumbled from the glens, „ 222
But *f's* of her mighty voice Came *Of old sat Freedom* 7
The silver *f's* of a broken voice, *Gardener's D.* 234
cram him with the *f's* of the grave, *Princess iii* 311
Among the *f's* of the golden day. *Maud I xviii* 70
He heard but *f's* of her later words, *Marr. of Geraint* 113
Among the tumbled *f's* of the hills.' *Lancelot and E.* 1427
Where *f's* of forgotten peoples dwelt, *Pass. of Arthur* 84
And all the *f's* of the living rock *Lover's Tale ii* 44
Spurning a shatter'd *f* of the God, *St. Telemachus* 16
Fragrance girt With song and flame and *f*, *Lucretius* 134
f and the green Of the dead spring: *Lover's Tale i* 723
Fragrant (*See also* **All-fragrant, Blossom-fragrant**)
drove The *f*, glistening deeps, *Arabian Nights* 14
All round about the *f* marge „ 59
blinded With many a deep-hued bell-like flower
Of *f* trailers, *Eleänore* 38
slowly dropping *f* dew. *Œnone* 106
mingled with her *f* toil, *Gardener's D.* 143
And burn a *f* lamp before my bones, *St. S. Stylites* 196
The *f* tresses are not stirr'd That lie *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 19
Yet *f* in a heart remembering His former talks *Aylmer's Field* 456
on a tripod in the midst A *f* flame rose, *Princess iv* 34
And bats went round in *f* skies, *In Mem. xcv* 9
often abroad in the *f* gloom Of foreign churches— *Maud I xix* 53
mountain arose like a jewell'd throne thro' the *f* air, *V. of Maeldune* 59
Flies back in *f* breezes to display A tunic *Prog. of Spring* 64
With many a pendent bell and *f* star, *Death of Œnone* 13
Frail (adj.) Thy mortal eyes are *f* to judge of fair, *Œnone* 158
nor shrink For fear our solid aim be dissipated By
f successors. *Princess iii* 267
f at first And feeble, all unconscious of itself, „ *vii* 116
O life as futile, then, as *f*! *In. Mem. lvi* 25
F, but a work divine, *Maud II ii* 4
F, but of force to withstand, „ 24
The *f* bluebell peereth over Rare broidry *A Dirge* 37
Your melancholy sweet and *f* As perfume *Margaret* 7
Friends, this *f* bark of ours, when sorely tried, *Aylmer's Field* 715
F Life was startled from the tender love *Lover's Tale i* 616
And sympathies, how *f*, In sound and smell! *Early Spring* 35
F were the works that defended the hold *Def. of Lucknow* 7
In his throne's title make him feel so *f*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 73
Frail (s) 'Rapt from the fickle and the *f* *In Mem. xxx* 25
Frailer the *f* caravel, With what was mine, *Columbus* 140
Frailty Why not yet Anchor thy *f* there, *Supp. Confessions* 124
Nor human *f* do me wrong. *In Mem. lii* 8
Lured by the crimes and *frailties* of the court, *Guinevere* 136
Thy *f* counts most real, *Ancient Sage* 51
Frame (s) (*See also* **Broidery-frame**) creeps Thro my
veins to all my *f*, *Eleänore* 131
A healthy *f*, a quiet mind.' *Two Voices* 99
Consolidate in mind and *f*— „ 366
shafts of flame Were shiver'd in my narrow *f.* *Fatima* 18
Pour'd back into my empty soul and *f* *D. of F. Women* 78
Dust are our *f's*; and, gilded dust, *Aylmer's Field* 1
Another and another *f* of things *Lucretius* 42
The morals, something of the *f*, the rock, *Princess ii* 382
woman wed is not as we, But suffers change of *f.* „ *v* 463
A man of well-attemper'd *f.* *Ode on Well.* 74
No hint of death in all his *f*, *In Mem. xiv* 18
Frame (s) (*continued*) Deep-seated in our mystic *f.* *In Mem. xxxvi* 2
As thro' the *f* that binds him in His isolation „ *xlv* 11
Be near me when the sensuous *f* Is rack'd „ *l* 5
No—mixt with all this mystic *f*, „ *lxxviii* 18
new life that feeds thy breath Throughout my *f*, „ *lxxxvi* 11
That in this blindness of the *f* „ *xciii* 15
Remade the blood and changed the *f*, „ *Con.* 11
I steal, a wasted *f*, It crosses here, *Maud II iv* 69
my inmost *f* Was riven in twain: *Lover's Tale i* 595
shook me, that my *f* would shudder, „ *ii* 56
taken Some years before, and falling hid the *f.* „ *iv* 217
Frame (verb) Vague words! but ah, how hard to *f* *In Mem. xcv* 45
Framed Neither modell'd, glazed, nor *f*: *Vision of Sin* 188
Framework With royal *f-w* of wrought gold; *Ode to Memory* 82
yet with such a *f* scarce could be. *Princess, Con.* 22
And all the *f* of the land; *In Mem. lxxvii* 24
speak His music by the *f* and the chord; *Holy Grail* 879
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scape to the west, *Lover's Tale i* 406
France Joan of Arc, A light of ancient *F*; *D. of F. Women* 268
Rose a ship of *F*. *The Captain* 28
That cursed *F* with her egalities! *Aylmer's Field* 265
Had golden hopes for *F* and all mankind, „ 464
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Imagined more than seen, the skirts of *F*. *Princess, Con.* 48
Back to *F* her banded swarms, Back to *F* with
countless blows, *Ode on Well.* 110
In which we went thro' summer *F*. *In Mem. lxxi* 4
The foaming grape of eastern *F*. *Con.* 80
Art with poisonous honey stol'n from *F*, *To the Queen ii* 56
Fresh from the surgery-schools of *F* *In the Child. Hosp.* 3
appeal Once more to *F* or England; *Columbus* 58
Stormy voice of *F*! Who dost not love our
England— *To Victor Hugo* 8
England, *F*, all man to be Will wake one people „ 10
F had shown a light to all men, *Locksley H., Sixty* 89
Franchise Her fuller *f*—what would that be worth— *The Fleet* 8
Francis (*See also* **Francis Allen**) *F*, laughing, clapt
his hand On Everard's shoulder, *The Epic* 21
'But I,' said *F*, 'pick'd the eleventh „ 41
F, muttering like a man ill-used, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 12
To *F*, with a basket on his arm, To *F* just alighted
from the boat, *Audley Court* 6
'With all my heart,' Said *F*. „ 9
F laid A damask napkin wrought with horse and hound, „ 20
Francis Allen (*See also* **Francis**) At *F A's* on the
Christmas-eve,— *The Epic* 1
Francis Hale *F H*, The farmer's son, *Audley Court* 74
Francis of Assisi Sweet St *F o A*, would that he *Locksley H., Sixty* 100
Frank 'You know,' said *F*, 'he burnt His Epic, *The Epic* 27
Frankincense sweet! spikenard, and balm, and *f.* *St. S. Stylites* 211
Frantic *F* love and *f* hate. *Vision of Sin* 150
For while the *f* rabble in half-amaze Stared at
him dead, *St. Telemachus* 71
Frater Ave atque Vale '*F A a V*'—as we wander'd *Frater Ave, etc.* 7
Fraud whispers of this monstrous *f*! *Third of Feb.* 36
Fraught when *f* With a passion so intense *Maud II ii* 58
Fray and fought till I sunder'd the *f*, *V. of Maeldune* 69
and threw Underfoot there in the *f*— *Heavy Brigade* 55
Fray'd (His dress a suit of *f* magnificence, *Marr. of Geraint* 296
Free (adj.) (*See also* **Freeä, Heart-free**) With mellow
preludes, 'We are *f*.' *The Winds, etc.* 4
Atween the blossoms, 'We are *f*.' 8
so clear and bold and *f* As you, „ *Rosalind* 17
to have been Joyful and *f* from blame. *D. of F. Women* 80
So let the change which comes be *f* *Love thou thy land* 45
I am always bound to you, but you are *f*.' *Enoch Arden* 450
clothes they gave him and *f* passage home; 650
—*f* of alms her hand— „ *Aylmer's Field* 697
'King, you are *f*! We did but keep you surety
for our son, *Princess v* 24
Knowledge in our own land make her *f*, „ 419
yourself and yours shall have *F* adit; „ *vi* 302
dwarf'd or godlike, bond or *f*: „ *vii* 260
His foes were thine; he kept us *f*; *Ode on Well.* 91

Free (adj.) (*continued*) all too *f* For such a wise humility *Ode on Well.* 248
peace, so it be *f* from pain, *Grandmother* 97
Survive in spirits render'd *f*, *In Mem. xxxviii* 10
Whose jest among his friends is *f*, ,, *lxvi* 10
Ring in the valiant man and *f*, ,, *cvi* 29
I feel so *f* and so clear By the loss *Maud I xix* 98
unhooded casting off The goodly falcon *f*; *Merlin and V.* 131
Flow'd forth a carol *f* and bold; *Dying Swan* 30
Whose *f* delight, from any height of rapid flight, *Rosalind* 3
Like two streams of incense *f* *Eleanore* 58
Mine be the strength of spirit, full and *f*, *Mine be the strength* 1
'Where wert thou when thy father play'd In his *f* field, *Two Voices* 320
and opposed *F* hearts, *f* foreheads— *Ulysses* 49
Lord of Burleigh, fair and *f*, *L. of Burleigh* 58
Set thy hoary fancies *f*; *Vision of Sin* 156
That our *f* press should cease to brawl, *Third of Feb.* 3
Have left the last *f* race with naked coasts! ,, 40
presently thereafter follow'd calm, *F* sky and stars; *Com. of Arthur* 392
crush'd The Idolaters, and made the people *f*? Who should be King save him who makes us *f*?' *Gareth and L.* 137
'The thrall in person may be *f* in soul, ,, 165
Till ev'n the lonest hold were all as *f* ,, 598
Gareth loosed his bonds and on *f* feet Set him, ,, 817
'I take it as *f* gift, then,' said the boy. *Geraint and E.* 222
told *F* tales, and took the word and play'd upon it, ,, 291
When wine and *f* companions kindled him, ,, 293
'My *f* leave,' he said; 'Get her to speak: ,, 300
But *f* to stretch his limbs in lawful fight, ,, 754
f flashes from a height Above her, *Lancelot and E.* 647
but *f* love will not be bound.' '*F* love, so bound, were freëst,' said the King. 'Let love be *f*; *f* love is for the best: ,, 1379
'*F* love—*f* field—we love but while we may: (repeat) *Last Tournament* 275, 281
It frighted all *f* fool from out thy heart; ,, 307
King Who fain had clipt *f* manhood from the world— ,, 446
tide within Red with *f* chase and heather-scented air, ,, 691
Was not the land as *f* thro' all her ways *Lover's Tale i* 662
Bore her free-faced to the *f* airs of heaven, ,, *iv* 38
'Take my *f* gift, my cousin, for your wife; ,, 363
An' coäx'd an' coodled me oop till ageän I feel'd mysen *f*. *North. Cobbler* 80
Cold, but as welcome as *f* airs of heaven *Sisters (E. and E.)* 197
'What, will she never set her sister *f*?' ,, 218
And God's *f* air, and hope of better things. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 10
gave All but *f* leave for all to work the mines, *Columbus* 133
when thou sendest thy *f* soul thro' heaven, *Ancient Sage* 47
And fling *f* alms into the beggar's bowl, ,, 260
Wild flowers blowing side by side in God's *f* light and air, *The Flight* 81
But Moother was *f* of 'er tongue, *Owd Roä* 73
they know too that whene'er In our *f* Hall, *Akbar's Dream* 55
Till every Soul be *f*; *Freedom* 20
Her ancient fame of *F*— *The Fleet* 9
With earth is broken, and has left her *f*, *The Ring* 476
calls to them 'Set yourselves *f*!' *Kapiolani* 3
walking and haunting us yet, and be *f*? *The Dawn* 23
Free (s) The starry clearness of the *f*? *In Mem. lxxxv* 86
How can a despot feel with the *F*? *Riflemen form!* 11
Freeä (free) Parson a cooms an' a goäs, an' a says it eäsy an' *f* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 25
an' the *F* Traäde runn'd i' my 'ead, *Owd Roä* 54
Freed Well hast thou done; for all the stream is *f*, *Gareth and L.* 1267
the land Was *f*, and the Queen false, *Last Tournament* 339
he *f* himself From wife and child, *Lover's Tale iv* 379
and *f* the people Of Hawa-i-ee! *Kapiolani* 6
Freedom *and make The bounds of I wider yet* *To the Queen* 32
And *F* rear'd in that august sunrise *The Poet* 37
pure law, Commeasure perfect *f*.' *Œnone* 167
That sober-suited *F* chose, *You ask me, why, etc.* 6
F slowly broadens down From precedent to precedent: ,, 11
Freedom (*continued*) And individual *f* mute; *You ask me, why, etc.* 20
Or old sat *F* on the heights, *Of old sat Freedom* 1
shout For some blind glimpse of *f* *Love and Duty* 6
F, gaily doth she tread; *Vision of Sin* 136
Embrace our aims: work out your *f*. *Princess ii* 89
for song Is duer unto *f*, ,, *iv* 141
shower the fiery grain Of *f* broadcast ,, *v* 422
bear the yoke, I wish it Gentle as *f*'— ,, *vi* 206
And save the one true seed of *f* sown *Ode on Well.* 162
That sober *f* out of which there springs ,, 164
we fought for *F* from our prime, *Third of Feb.* 23
A love of *f* rarely felt, *In Mem. cix* 13
Of *f* in her regal seat Of England; ,, 14
white bonds and warm, Dearer than *f*. *Pelleas and E.* 354
For *f*, or the sake of those they loved, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 186
They kept their faith, their *f*, *Montenegro* 2
rough rock-throne Of *F*! ,, 10
F, free to slay herself, *Locksley H., Sixty* 128
we gain'd a *f* known to Europe, ,, 129
To this great cause of *F* drink, my friends, (repeat) *Hands all Round* 11, 35
Thraldom who walks with the banner of *F*, *Vastness* 10
Form in *F's* name and the Queen's! *Riflemen form!* 23
Free-faced Bore her *f-f* to the free airs *Lover's Tale iv* 38
Freeing any knight Toward thy sister's *f*.' *Gareth and L.* 1018
Freeman It is the land that *freemen* till, *You ask me, why, etc.* 5
For English natures, *freemen*, friends, *Love thou thy land* 7
Gallant sons of English *freemen*, *The Captain* 7
and the Rome of *freemen* holds her place, *To Virgil* 34
To mark in many a *f's* home The slave, *Freedom* 11
Freër leave thee *f*, till thou wake refresh'd *Love and Duty* 97
But smit with *f* light shall slowly melt *Golden Year* 33
tyrant's cruel glee Forces on the *f* hour. *Vision of Sin* 130
noble thought be *f* under the sun, *Maud III vi* 48
Free-spoken or being one Of our *f-s* Table *Pelleas and E.* 526
Freest 'Free love, so bound, were *f*,' *Lancelot and E.* 1380
Freewill joy I had in my *f* All cold, *Supp. Confessions* 16
Freeze eighty winters *f* with one rebuke *Ode on Well.* 186
tears that at their fountain *f*; *In Mem. xx* 12
tho' every pulse would *f*, *The Flight* 53
Death will *f* the supplest limbs— *Happy* 46
Freezing here he stays upon a *f* orb *Lucretius* 139
The *f* reason's colder part, *In Mem. cxxiv* 14
I took And chafed the *f* hand. *The Ring* 452
Freight lovely *f* Of overflowing blooms, *Ode to Memory* 16
And, thy dark *f*, a vanish'd life. *In Mem. x* 8
French We love not this *F* God, the child of Hell, *Third of Feb.* 7
F of the *F*, and Lord of human tears; *To Victor Hugo* 3
Frenchman Not sting the fiery *F* into war. *Third of Feb.* 4
Frenzied *See* **Half-frenzied**
Frequence Not in this *f* can I lend full tongue, *Princess iv* 442
Staled by *f*, shrunk by usage *Locksley H., Sixty* 76
Frequent (adj.) So *f* on its hinge before. *Deserted House* 8
I was *f* with him in my youth, *Gareth and L.* 124
Where from the *f* bridge, *Ode to Memory* 102
And *f* interchange of foul and fair, *Enoch Arden* 533
A *f* haunt of Edith, on low knolls *Aylmer's Field* 148
she With *f* smile and nod departing found, *Marr. of Geraint* 515
Frequent (verb) Sometimes I *f* the Christian cloister, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 5
Fresh (*See also* **Dewy-fresh, Frish, Sparkling-fresh**)
Keeps his blue waters *f* for many a mile. *Mine be the strength* 8
Aphroditè beautiful, *F* as the foam, *Œnone* 175
All the valley, mother, 'ill be *f* *May Queen* 37
How *f* the meadows look Above the river, *Walk. to the Mail* 1
I have seen some score of those *F* faces, *Talking Oak* 50
flit To make the greensward *f*, ,, 90
Oh, nature first was *f* to men, *Amphion* 57
moon Smote by the *f* beam of the springing east; *M. d'Arthur* 214
My sweet, wild, *f* three quarters of a year, *Edwin Morris* 2
She seems a part of those *f* days to me; ,, 142
her *f* and innocent eyes Had such a star *Aylmer's Field* 691
What drives about the *f* Cascinè, *The Daisy* 43
her brother comes, like a blight On my *f* hope, *Maud I xix* 103
take my charger, *f*, Not to be spurr'd, *Gareth and L.* 1300
and fetch *F* victual for these mowers of our Earl; *Geraint and E.* 225

Fresh (*continued*) men may fear *F* fire and ruin. *Geraint and E.* 823
my *f* but fixt resolve To pass away *Holy Grail* 737
moon Smote by the *f* beam of the springing east; *Pass. of Arthur* 382
evermore *F* springing from her fountains in the brain, *Lover's Tale i* 83
and blew *F* fire into the sun, „ 319
an' es cleän Es a shillin' *f* fro' the mint *Spinster's S's.* 76
While yet thy *f* and virgin soul *Freedom* 2
There no one came, the turf was *f*, *Prog. of Spring* 72
flowers To work old laws of Love to *f* results, „ 85
That his *f* life may close as it began, „ 89
How *f* was every sight and sound *The Voyage* 5
So *f* they rose in shadow'd swells *The Letters* 46
F from the burial of her little one, *Enoch Arden* 281
'Too happy, *f* and fair, Too *f* *The Brook* 217
Lady Psyche will harangue The *f* arrivals of the week *Princess ii* 96
F as the first beam glittering on a sail, „ *iv* 44
So sad, so *f*, the days that are no more. „ 48
f young captains flash'd their glittering teeth, „ *v* 20
When all our path was *f* with dew, *In Mem. lxviii* 6
And show'd him in the fountain *f* „ *lxxxv* 26
If not so *f*, with love as true, „ 101
pleased him, *f* from brawling courts „ *lxxxix* 11
from the garden and the wild A *f* association blow, „ *ci* 18
daily fronted him In some *f* splendour; *Marr. of Geraint* 14
my child, how *f* the colours look, „ 680
this cut is *f*; That ten years back; *Lancelot and E.* 21
Tommy's faäce be as *f* as a codlin *North. Cobbler* 110
Making *f* and fair All the bowers and the flowers, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 9
Freshen They *f* the silvery-crimson shells, *Sea-Fairies* 13
They *f* and sweeten the wards *In the Child. Hosp.* 38
Fresher And flood a *f* throat with song. *In Mem. lxxxiii* 16
Bright Phosphor, *f* for the night, „ *cxxi* 9
She from her bier, as into *f* life, *Lover's Tale iii* 42
Freshest a truth Looks *f* in the fashion of the day: *The Epic* 32
Freshlier And gathering *f* overhead, *In Mem. xcv* 57
Freshly-flower'd and lay Upon the *f-f* slope. *Miller's D.* 112
Freshmen Everard's college fame When we were *F*: *The Epic* 47
Freshness The unsunn'd *f* of my strength, *Supp. Confessions* 140
increased With *f* in the dawning east. *Two Voices* 405
Delighted with the *f* and the sound. *Edwin Morris* 99
Yet so did I let my *f* die. *Maud I xix* 11
immortality Of thought, and *f* ever self-renew'd. *Lover's Tale i* 106
Fresh-wash'd *f-w* in coolest dew The maiden splendours *D. of F. Women* 54
Fresh-water *F-w* springs come up through bitter brine. *If I were loved* 8
Fret (s) busy *f* Of that sharp-headed worm *Supp. Confessions* 185
Love is hurt with jar and *f*. *Miller's D.* 209
(all *f's* But chafing me on fire to find *Princess i* 165
Fret (verb) rib and *f* The broad-imbased beach, *Supp. Confessions* 127
You should not *f* for me, mother, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 36
say to Robin a kind word, and tell him not to *f*; „ *Con.* 45
The changing market *f's* or charms *Ancient Sage* 140
To *f* the summer jenneting. *The Blackbird* 12
We *f*, we fume, would shift our skins, *Will Water.* 225
With many a curve my banks I *f* *The Brook* 43
'So *f* not, like an idle girl, *In Mem. lii* 13
Is that a matter to make me *f*? *Maud I xiii* 2
'*F* not yourself, dear brother, *Lancelot and E.* 1074
Fretful *f* as the wind Pent in a crevice: *Princess iii* 80
common sense of most shall hold a *f* realm in awe, *Locksley Hall* 129
Fretted (adj.) By Bagdat's shrines of *f* gold, *Arabian Nights* 7
And, with dim *f* foreheads all, *Palace of Art* 242
Fretted (verb) Have *f* all to dust and bitterness.' *Princess vi* 264
Fretteth *F* thine enshrouded form. *A Dirge* 10
Fretwork holds a stately *f* to the Sun, *Princess vi* 86
Friar For I am emptier than a *f's* brains; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 7
at Pardoners, Summoners, *F's*, absolution-sellers, „ 93
God willing, to outlearn the filthy *f*. „ 118
poor man's money gone to fat the *f*. „ 150
F's, bellringers, Parish-clerks— „ 160
Two *f's* crying that if Spain should oust *Columbus* 96
Friday Whose *F* fare was Enoch's ministering. *Enoch Arden* 100
we sail'd on a *F* morn— *V. of Maeldune* 7
Friend (*See also* **Bosom-friend, Frind, Sea-friend**)
our *f's* are all forsaking The wine *All Things will Die* 18

Friend (*continued*) CLEAR-HEADED *f*, whose joyful scorn, *Clear-headed friend* 1
My *f*, with you to live alone, *Ode to Memory* 119
So, *f*, when first I look'd upon your face, *Sonnet To* —— 9
painting some dead *f* from memory? *Wan Sculptor* 4
'He seems to hear a Heavenly *F*, *Two Voices* 295
f's to man, Living together under the same roof, *To* —— *With Pal. of Art* 11
Prythee, *f*, Where is Mark Antony? *D. of F. Women* 139
He gave me a *f*, and a true true-love, *D. of the O. Year* 13
He was a *f* to me. „ 23
The night is starry and cold, my *f*, And the New-Year blithe and bold, my *f*, „ 34
Alack! our *f* is gone. „ 47
There's a new foot on the floor, my *f*, And a new face at the door, my *f*, „ 52
he too was a *f* to me: Both are my *f's*, *To J. S.* 61
The land, where girt with *f's* or foes *You ask me, why, etc.* 7
English natures, freemen, *f's*, *Love thou thy land* 7
Both for themselves and those who call them *f*? *M. d'Arthur* 253
who lived across the bay, My *f*; *Audley Court* 76
'*F* Edwin, do not think yourself alone *Edwin Morris* 77
Sets out, and meets a *f* who hails *Walk. to the Mail* 42
my *f*, the days were brief Whereof the poets talk, *Talking Oak* 185
Come, my *f's*, 'Tis not too late to seek *Ulysses* 56
In Art like Nature, dearest *f*; *Day-Dm., Moral* 14
To fall asleep with all one's *f's*; „ *L'Envoi* 4
She told me all her *f's* had said; *The Letters* 25
Thro' troops of unrecording *f's*, *You might have won* 7
naming those, his *f's*, for whom they were: *The Brook* 131
'Good,' said his *f*, 'but watch!' *Aylmer's Field* 275
The man was his, had been his father's, *f*: „ 344
his nearer *f* would say 'Screw not the chord „ 468
F's, I was bid to speak of such a one „ 677
F's, this frail bark of ours, „ 715
their guest, their host, their ancient *f*, „ 790
'My dearest *f*, Have faith, have faith! *Sea Dreams* 156
I found a hard *f* in his loose accounts, „ 162
he that wrongs his *f* Wrongs himself „ 172
closed by those who mourn a *f* in vain, *Lucretius* 142
and lady *f's* From neighbour seats: *Princess, Pro.* 97
They rode; they betted; made a hundred *f's*, „ 163
Cyril and with Florian, my two *f's*: „ *i* 52
Went forth again with both my *f's*. „ 167
always *f's*, none closer, elm and vine: „ *ii* 337
'O *f*, we trust that you esteem'd us not „ *iii* 198
brings our *f's* up from the underworld, „ *iv* 45
Nor found my *f's*; but push'd alone on foot „ 196
Then came your new *f*: you began to change— „ 298
I your old *f* and tried, she new in all? „ 318
'Her,' she said, 'my *f*—Parted from her— „ *v* 75
—and ours shall see us *f's*. „ 228
Truest *f* and noblest foe; „ *vi* 7
a world Of traitorous *f* and broken system „ 195
'We two were *f's*: I go to mine own land „ 216
had you got a *f* of your own age, „ 251
glittering drops on her sad *f*. „ 283
be *f's*, like children, being chid! „ 289
Whatever man lies wounded, *f* or foe, „ 336
O my *f*, I will not have thee die! „ *vii* 8
hears his burial talk'd of by his *f's*, „ 152
'Look there, a garden!' said my college *f*, „ *Con.* 49
O *f's*, our chief state-oracle is mute: *Ode on Well.* 23
amoighty's a taäkin o' you to 'issén, my *f*,' (repeat) *N. Farmer, O. S.* 10, 26
Thunder 'Anathema,' *f*, at you; *To F. D. Maurice* 8
One writes, that 'Other *f's* remain,' *In Mem. vi* 1
And unto me no second *f*. „ 44
My *f*, the brother of my love; „ *ix* 16
saying; 'Comes he thus, my *f*? „ *xii* 13
And flash at once, my *f*, to thee. „ *xli* 12
Methinks my *f* is richly shrined; „ *lvii* 7
'Does my old *f* remember me?' „ *lxiv* 28
Since we deserved the name of *f's*, „ *lxv* 9
Whose jest among his *f's* is free, „ *lxvi* 10

Friend (*continued*) Thy blood, my *f*, and partly mine; *In Mem. lxxxiv* 9
For other *f's* that once I met; " *lxxxv* 58
I crave your pardon, O my *f*; " 100
held debate, a band Of youthful *f's*, " *lxxxvii* 22
f from *f* Is oftener parted, " *xcviii* 14
Some gracious memory of my *f*; " *c* 4
With thy lost *f* among the bowers, " *cii* 15
O, *f*, who camest to thy goal " *cxiv* 23
To hear the tidings of my *f*, " *cxvi* 3
Dear *f*, far off, my lost desire, " *cxxix* 1
Dear heavenly *f* that canst not die, " 7
Strange *f*, past, present, and to be; " 9
That *f* of mine who lives in God, " *Con.* 140
I have led her home, my love, my only *f*. *Maud I xviii* 1
To be *f's* for her sake, to be reconciled; " *xix* 50
To be *f's*, to be reconciled! " 56
To me, her *f* of the years before; " 64
Should I fear to greet my *f* " *II iv* 85
To catch a *f* of mine one stormy day; " *v* 85
F, to be struck by the public foe, " 89
'O *f*, had I been holpen half as well *Com. of Arthur* 161
an old knight And ancient *f* of Uther; " 223
the *f's* Of Arthur, gazing on him, " 277
three Queens, the *f's* Of Arthur, *Gareth and L.* 229
a stalwart Baron, Arthur's *f*. " 818
'*F*, whether thou be kitchen-knave, or not, " 873
and now thy pardon, *f*, " 1166
felon, knight, I avenge me for my *f*.' " 1220
They hate the King, and Lancelot, the King's *f*, " 1418
'*F*, he that labours for the sparrow-hawk *Marr. of Geraint* 271
'O *f*, I seek a harbourage for the night.' " 299
'Thanks, venerable *f*,' replied Geraint; " 303
he suspends his converse with a *f*, " 340
Built that new fort to overawe my *f's*, " 460
how can Enid find A nobler *f*? " 793
Embraced her with all welcome as a *f*, " 834
'*F*, let her eat; the damsel is so faint.' *Geraint and E.* 206
Call in what men soever were his *f's*, " 286
'All of one mind and all right-honest *f's*! " 484
what they long for, good in *f* or foe, " 876
the great Queen once more embraced her *f*, " 947
'Old *f*, too old to be so young, depart, *Balin and Balan* 17
Poor wretch—no *f*!— *Merlin and V.* 75
Sir Lancelot, *f* Traitor or true? " 769
I know the Table Round, my *f's* of old; " 816
were I glad of you as guide and *f*: *Lancelot and E.* 226
'This shield, my *f*, where is it?' " 345
Surely his king and most familiar *f* " 592
Marr'd her *f's* aim with pale tranquillity. " 733
call her *f* and sister, sweet Elaine, " 865
Death, like a *f's* voice from a distant field " 999
He makes no *f* who never made a foe. " 1089
To this I call my *f's* in testimony, " 1299
to warm My cold heart with a *f*: *Holy Grail* 619
And these, like bright eyes of familiar *f's*, " 688
'Thou, too, my Lancelot,' ask'd the King, 'my *f*, " 764
King, my *f*, if *f* of thine I be, " 769
But as for thine, my good *f* Percivale, " 861
But hold me for your *f*: Come, ye know nothing: *Pelleas and E.* 340
F's, thro' your manhood and your fealty,— *Last Tournament* 97
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(what marvel—she could see)—Thine, *f*; " 548
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Frosty (*See also* **Purple-frosty**) Make thou my spirit
pure and clear As are the *f* skies, *St. Agnes' Eve* 10
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The flying cloud, the *f* light: *In Mem. cvi* 2
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fleeter? Whether smile or *f* be sweeter, *Madeline* 12
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Be fix'd and *f* to permanence: *Two Voices* 237
My *f* heart began to beat, " 422
Caught in the *f* palms of Spring. *The Blackbird* 24
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That longs to burst a *f* bud *In Mem. lxxxiii* 15
Larger than human on the *f* hills. *Pass. of Arthur* 351
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we stole his *f*, His hens, his eggs; *Walk. to the Mail* 84
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So *f*, so deep, so slow, " 95
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Thy rose-lips and *f* blue eyes *Adeline* 7
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Mine be the strength of spirit, *f* and free, *Mine be the strength* 1
But my *f* heart, that work'd below, *Two Voices* 44
Flood with *f* daylight glebe and town? " 87
They met with two so *f* and bright— *Miller's D.* 86
While those *f* chestnuts whisper by. " 168
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He was *f* of joke and jest, *D. of the O. Year* 28
on one Lay a great water, and the moon was *f*. *M. d'Arthur* 12
But the *f* day dwelt on her brows, and sunn'd *Gardener's D.* 136
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'*F* pardon, but I follow up the quest, „ 886
the stream, *F*, narrow; „ 908
knave that doth thee service as *f* knight „ 1016
so will my knight-knave Miss the *f* flower „ 1297
Met his *f* frown timidly firm, and said; *Geraint and E.* 71
The whole wood-world is one *f* peal of praise. *Balin and Balan* 450
for this *f* love of mine Without the *f* heart *Merlin and V.* 533
that *f* heart of yours Whereof ye prattle, „ 548
He is so *f* of lustihood, he will ride, *Lancelot and E.* 203
then turn'd the tongueless man From the half-face to the *f* eye, „ 1262
with *f* affection said, 'Lancelot, my Lancelot, „ 1355
let us meet The morrow morn once more in one *f* field *Holy Grail* 323
That kept the entry, and the moon was *f*. „ 818
My tower is *f* of harlots, like his court, *Last Tournament* 81
free chase and heather-scented air, Pulsing *f* man; „ 692
So then, when both were brought to *f* accord, „ 722
crying with *f* voice 'Traitor, come out, *Guinevere* 105
land was *f* of signs And wonders „ 232
for all the land was *f* of life. „ 259
on one Lay a great water, and the moon was *f*. *Pass. of Arthur* 180
when the *f* city peal'd Thee and thy Prince! *To the Queen ii* 26
and tho' I loiter'd there The *f* day after, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 98
Grew after marriage to *f* height and form? „ 171
Love and Honour join'd to raise the *f* High-tide „ 177
Back to that passionate answer of *f* heart „ 259
golden guess Is morning-star to the *f* round of truth. *Columbus* 44
then full-current thro' *f* man: *De Prof., Two G.* 22
Yield thee *f* thanks for thy *f* courtesy *To Victor Hugo* 13
I can hear Too plainly what *f* tides of onset *Tiresias* 91
that *f* light Of friendship! „ 202
One *f* voice of allegiance, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 22
would flower into *f* health Among our heath *The Ring* 317
Not less would yield *f* thanks to you *To Ulysses* 33
Whose Faith and Work were bells of *f* accord, *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 2
And borne along by that *f* stream of men, *St. Telemachus* 43
Full-accomplished hers by right of *f-a* Fate; *Palace of Art* 207
Full-arm'd *F-a* upon his charger all day *Pelleas and E.* 216
Full-blown sail'd, *F-b*, before us into rooms *Princess i* 229
Full-brain All the *f-b*, half-brain races, *Locksley H., Sixty* 161
Full-breasted *f-b* swan That, fluting a wild carol *M. d'Arthur* 266
f-b swan That, fluting a wild carol *Pass. of Arthur* 434
Full-busted *f-b* figure-head Stared o'er the ripple *Enoch Arden* 543
Full-cell'd A *f-e* honeycomb of eloquence *Edwin Morris* 26
Full-current then *f-c* thro' full man: *De Prof., Two G.* 22
Fuller More life, and *f*, that I want.' *Two Voices* 399
In the Spring a *f* crimson comes upon the robin's breast; *Locksley Hall* 17
A *f* light illumined all, *Day-Dm., Revival* 5
with *f* sound In curves the yellowing river ran, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 14
With *f* profits lead an easier life, *Enoch Arden* 145
and mould The woman to the *f* day.' *Princess iii* 332
So now thy *f* life is in the west, *W. to Marie Alex.* 36
But ring the *f* minstrel in. *In Mem. cvi* 20
For *f* gain of after bliss; „ *cxvii* 4
Till all my blood, a *f* wave, „ *cxxii* 12
they met In twos and threes, or *f* companies, *Marr. of Geraint* 57

Fuller (*continued*) Her *f* franchise—what would that be worth— *The Fleet* 8
Larger and *f*, like the human mind! *Prog. of Spring* 112
When I gits the plaäte *f* o' Soondays *Church-warden, etc.* 40
Fullest his children, ever at its best And *f*; *Lancelot and E.* 337
'Taliessin is our *f* throat of song, *Holy Grail* 300
Full-faced all the *f-f* presence of the Gods *Œnone* 80
F-f above the valley stood the moon; *Lotos-Eaters* 7
glowing *f-f* welcome, she Began to address us, *Princess ii* 183
Full-fair All in a *f-f* manor and a rich, *Gareth and L.* 846
Full-fed a *f-f* river winding slow By herds *Palace of Art* 73
one warm gust, *f-f* with perfume, *Gardener's D.* 113
What dare the *f-f* liars say of me? *Merlin and V.* 692
Full-flowing *f-f* harmony Of thy swan-like stateliness, *Eleänore* 46
f-f river of speech Came down upon my heart. *Œnone* 68
Full-foliaged Rock'd the *f-f* elms, and swung *In Mem. xcv* 58
Full-grown *f-g* will, Circled thro' all experiences, *Œnone* 165
suit The *f-g* energies of heaven. *In Mem. xl* 20
Full-handed your Omar drew *F-h* plaudits from our best *To E. Fitzgerald* 38
F-h thunders often have confessed Thy power, *To W. C. Macready* 2
Full-juiced The *f-j* apple, waxing over-mellow, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 33
Full-limb'd those whom God had made *f-l* and tall, *Guinevere* 42
Full-maned the *f-m* horses whirl'd The chariots backward, *Achilles over the T.* 24
Fullness (*See also* **Fulness**) But by degrees to *f* wrought, *You ask me, why, etc.* 14
part by part to men reveal'd The *f* of her face— *Of old sat Freedom* 12
Full-orb'd to this present My *f-o* love has waned not. *Lover's Tale i* 734
Full-sail'd How may *f-s* verse express, *Eleänore* 44
and seest me drive Thro' utter dark a *f-s* skiff, *Supp. Confessions* 95
Full-summ'd side by side, *f-s* in all their powers, *Princess vii* 288
Full-summer thro' the field, that shone *F-s*, *Lancelot and E.* 1141
Full-tided at Caerleon the *f-t* Usk, *Geraint and E.* 116
Full-toned swells High over the *f-t* sea: *Sea-Fairies* 15
The nightingale, *f-t* in middle May, *Balin and Balan* 213
Full-tuned break its syllables, to keep My own *f-t*,— *Love and Duty* 40
Full-welling *F-w* fountain-heads of change, *Palace of Art* 166
Fulminated *f* Against the scarlet woman *Sea Dreams* 22
Fulmined She *f* out her scorn of laws Salique *Princess ii* 133
Fulness (*See also* **After-fulness**) Have added *f* to the phrase *To Marq. of Dufferin* 11
throng'd my pulses with the *f* of the Spring. *Locksley Hall* 36
The *f* of the pensive mind; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 48
Lest of the *f* of my life I leave *Will Water.* 163
the note Had reach'd a thunderous *f*, *Sea Dreams* 214
And weep the *f* from the mind: *In Mem. xx* 6
Fulsome And *f* Pleasure clog him, and drown His heart *Maud I xvi* 4
Affronted with his *f* innocence? *Pelleas and E.* 266
Fulvia You should have clung to *F*'s waist, *D. of F. Women* 259
Fume (s) (*See also* **Incense-fume**) For mockery is the *f* of little hearts. *Guinevere* 633
or the *f*'s Of that dark opiate dose you gave me, *Romney's R.* 30
Fume (verb) We fret, we *f*, would shift our skins, *Will Water.* 225
Fuming and near me stood, In *f* sulphur blue and green, *Last Tournament* 617
Fun (found) *f* 'um theer a-laäid on 'is faäce *N. Farmer, O. S.* 33
Fur I *f*', when 'er back wur turn'd, *North. Cobbler* 31
Ull be *f*' upo' four short legs *Owd Roä* 16
Then I waäked an' I *f* it was Roäver „ 60
Till I *f* that it warn't not the gaäinist waäy *Church-warden, etc.* 12
I *f* thy pockets as full o' my pippins „ 34
Function plies His *f* of the woodland: *Lucretius* 46
Funeral (adj.) Dark as a *f* scarf from stem to stern, *M. d'Arthur* 194
In sound of *f* or of marriage bells; *Gardener's D.* 36
Dark in its *f* fold. *Ode on Well.* 57
Dark as a *f* scarf from stem to stern, *Pass. of Arthur* 362
tolling of his *f* bell Broke on my Pagan Paradise, *Tiresias* 192
F hearses rolling! *Forlorn* 68
They bore the Cross before you to the chant of *f* hymns. *Happy* 48
And built their shepherd-prince a *f* pile; *Death of Œnone* 63
crying 'Husband!' she leapt upon the *f* pile, „ 105
Find her warrior Stark and dark in his *f* fire. *To Master of B.* 20
Funeral (s) A *f*, with plumes and lights And music, *L. of Shalott ii* 31
the little port Had seldom seen a costlier *f*. *Enoch Arden* 917
Mother weeps At that white *f* of the single life, *Prin. Beatrice* 9

Funeral (s) (*continued*) toll of *f* in an Angel ear Sounds happier *D. of the Duke of C.* 10
Funereal at one end of the hall Two great *f* curtains, *Lover's Tale iv* 214
And lay on that *f* boat, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 34
Fur My father sent ambassadors with *f's* *Princess i* 42
Furbelow *See* **Sea-furbelow**
Furious nature's prideful sparkle in the blood Break into *f* flame; *Geraint and E.* 828
As after *f* battle turfs the slain On some wild down *Merlin and V.* 657
they blurt Their *f* formalisms, *Akbar's Dream* 57
Furiously *f* Down thro' the bright lawns *Aylmer's Field* 340
Furl come hither and *f* your sails, *Sea-Fairies* 16
Mariner, mariner, *f* your sails, „ 21
Furl'd battle-flags were *f* In the Parliament *Locksley Hall* 127
And never sail of ours was *f*, *The Voyage* 81
Furlough To yield us farther *f*;' *Princess iii* 74
Furnace all the *f* of the light Struck up *Mariana in the S.* 55
a heat, As from a seventimes-heated *f*, *Holy Grail* 843
Furnished bravely *f* all abroad to fling *The Poet* 25
Furnitur O' *f* 'ere i' the 'ouse, *North. Cobbler* 36
Furr'd (*See also* **Gay-furr'd**) Tho' smock'd, or *f* and purpled, *Princess iv* 247
Furriner (foreigner) gawin' to let in *f's'* wheät, *Owd Roä* 45
Furrow to his mother's calls From the flower'd *f*. *Supp. Confessions* 160
sitting well in order smite The sounding *f's*; *Ulysses* 59
in the *f* broke the ploughman's head, *Princess v* 221
reddening in the *f's* of his chin, „ *vi* 228
meteor on, and leaves A shining *f*, „ *vii* 185
down in a *f* scathed with flame: *The Victim* 22
Or in the *f* musing stands; *In Mem. lxiv* 27
leaving share in *f* come to see The glories *Gareth and L.* 243
Furrow-cloven huddling slant in *f-c* falls *Princess vii* 207
Furrowing *f* into light the mounded rack, *Love and Duty* 100
Came *f* all the orient into gold. *Princess iii* 18
F a giant oak, and javelining With darted spikes *Merlin and V.* 936
Furrowy A double hill ran up his *f* forks *Princess iii* 174
Further We brook no *f* insult but are gone.' „ *vi* 342
at the *f* end Was Ida by the throne, „ 356
Not ever to be question'd any more Save on the *f* side; *Com. of Arthur* 397
and on the *f* side Arose a silk pavilion, *Gareth and L.* 909
For this were shame to do him *f* wrong „ 954
Furthest summits slope Beyond the *f* flights of hope, *Two Voices* 185
From Camelot in among the faded fields To *f* towers; *Last Tournament* 54
Fury (rage) (*See also* **Fool-fury**) struck such warbling *f* thro' the words; *Princess iv* 586
Had often wrought some *f* on myself, *Balin and Balan* 62
'How then? who then? a *f* seized them *Lancelot and E.* 476
furies, curses, passionate tears, *Locksley H., Sixty* 39
narrower The cage, the more their *f*. *Akbar's Dream* 51
rememberest what a *f* shook Those pillars „ 80
Godless *f* of peoples, and Christless frolic of kings, *The Dawn* 7
Fury (a deity) Like to *Furies*, like to Graces, *Vision of Sin* 41
numbs the *F's* ringlet-snake, and plucks *Lucretius* 262
And Life, a *F* slinging flame. *In Mem. l* 8
The household *F* sprinkled with blood *Maud I xix* 32
one angel face, And all the *Furies*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 159
Furze (*See* also **Fuzz**) on these dews that drench the *f*, *In Mem. xi* 6
Furze-cramm'd *F-c*, and bracken-rooft, *Last Tournament* 377
Furzy The *f* prickle fire the dells, *Two Voices* 71
Fuse Whose fancy *f's* old and new, *In Mem. xvi* 18
They *f* themselves to little spicy baths, *Prog. of Spring* 33
power to *f* My myriads into union under one; *Akbar's Dream* 156
Fused manhood *f* with female grace *In Mem. cix* 17
f together in the tyrannous light— *Lover's Tale ii* 67
Fusileer faces of Havelocks good *f's*, *Def. of Lucknow* 101
Fusillade better aimed are your flank *f's*— „ 57
Hark cannonade, *f*! „ 95
Fusing *f* all The skirts of self again, *In Mem. xlvii* 2
Of Knowledge *f* class with class, *Freedom* 17
Fust (first) then I minded the *f* kiss I gied 'er by Thursby thurn; *North. Cobbler* 45
Futile O life as *f*, then, as frail! *In Mem. lvi* 25

Future (adj.) transfused Thro' *f* time by power of thought. *Love thou thy land* 4
I think that we Shall never more, at any *f* time, *M. d'Arthur* 18
fruit of Love may rest Some happy *f* day. *Talking Oak* 252
Some *f* time, if so indeed you will, *Princess ii* 64
Perchance upon the *f* man: „ *Con.* 109
her *f* Lord Was drown'd in passing thro' the ford, *In Mem. vi* 38
And leaps into the *f* chance, „ *cxiv* 7
I think that we Shall never more, at any *f* time, *Pass. of Arthur* 186
Future (s) When I dipt into the *f*, *Locksley Hall* 15
For I dipt into the *f*, „ 119
this he kept Thro' all his *f*; *Enoch Arden* 237
a wind of prophecy Dilating on the *f*; *Princess ii* 172
Nemesis Break from a darken'd *f*, „ *vi* 175
prescient of whate'er The *F* had in store: *Lover's Tale ii* 133
And past and *f* mix'd in Heaven *The Ring* 186
and thence maintain Our darker *f*. *To one ran down Eng.* 2
Far as the *F* vaults her skies, *Mechanophilus* 17
Futurity the cope Of the half-attain'd *f*, *Ode to Memory* 33
Fuzz (furze) Nowt at all but bracken an' *f*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 38

G

Gaäinist (nearest) I fun' that it warn't not the *g* waäy to the narra Gaäte, *Church-warden, etc.* 12
Gaäinsaäy (gainsay) I weänt *g* it, my lad, *North. Cobbler* 17
Gaäpin' (gaping) tha be new to the plaäce—thou'rt *g*— *Spinster's S's.* 3
Gaäte (gate) why didn't tha hesp the *g*? *Village Wife* 124
an looök thruf Maddison's *g*! *Spinster's S's.* 6
I fun that it warn't not the gaäinist waäy to the narra *G*. *Church-warden, etc.* 12
Gabble Nothing but idiot *g*! *Maud II v* 41
Gabbled She *g*, as she groped in the dead, *Dead Prophet* 73
The Baths, the Forum *g* of his death, *St. Telemachus* 74
Gable and half A score of *g's*. *Walk. to the Mail* 14
overhead Fantastic *g's*, crowding, *Godiva* 61
Gable-ends burn'd On the blossom'd *g-e* *Maud I vi* 9
Gable-wall held the pear to the *g-w*. *Mariana* 4
Gabriel Whose Titan angels, *G*, Abdiel, *Milton* 5
Gad-fly sung to, when, this *g-f* brush'd aside, *Princess v* 414
Gadding Said the good nuns would check her *g* tongue *Guinevere* 313
Gaffer Ran *G*, stumbled Gammer. *The Goose* 34
Gag the wholesome boon of gyve and *g*.' *Gareth and L.* 370
Gagelike flung defiance down *G* to man, *Princess v* 178
Gaiety *G* without eclipse Wearieth me, *Lilian* 20
Gain (s) I can but count thee perfect *g*, *Palace of Art* 198
But gentle words are always *g*: *Love thou thy land* 23
foreheads, vacant of our glorious *g's*, *Locksley Hall* 175
his *g's* were dock'd, however small: Small were his *g's*, and hard his work; *Sea Dreams* 7
His *g* is loss; for he that wrongs his friend „ 172
Who, never naming God except for *g*, „ 188
Ours the pain, be his the *g*! *Ode on Well.* 241
And find in loss a *g* to match? *In Mem. i* 6
Or but subserves another's *g*. „ *liv* 12
But turns his burthen into *g*. „ *lxxx* 12
'My sudden frost was sudden *g*, „ *lxxxi* 10
For fuller *g* of after bliss: „ *cxvii* 4
And lust of *g*, in the spirit of Cain, *Maud I i* 23
all for *g* Of glory, and hath added wound *Lancelot and E.* 566
allow my pretext, as for *g* Of purer glory.' „ 586
that make our griefs our *g's*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 231
The *g* of such large life as match'd *Ancient Sage* 237
Gain (verb) And *g* her for my bride. *Talking Oak* 284
In hope to *g* upon her flight. *The Voyage* 60
man may *g* Letting his own life go. *Lucretius* 112
help my prince to *g* His rightful bride, *Princess iii* 160
And play the slave to *g* the tyranny. „ *iv* 132
He *g* in sweetness and in moral height, „ *vii* 281
How *g* in life, as life advances, *To F. D. Maurice* 39
g The praise that comes to constancy.' *In Mem. xxi* 11
I will walk thro' fire, Mother, to *g* it— *Gareth and L.* 134
And glory gain'd, and evermore to *g*. „ 332

Gain (verb) (*continued*) I vow'd that could I *g* her, our fair Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 787
she set herself to *g* Him, the most famous man *Merlin and V.* 165
Woo her and *g* her then: no wavering, boy! *Sisters (E. and E.)* 39
or if she *g* her earthly-best, *Locksley H., Sixty* 233
Ere she *g* her Heavenly-best. „ 271
in the North to *g* Her capital city, *The Ring* 481
corpse of every man that *g's* a name; *Romney's R.* 123
As Wisdom hopes to *g*,' *Politics* 4
Gain'd 'Thou hast not *g* a real height, *Two Voices* 91
but even then she *g* Her bower; *Godiva* 76
And *g* a laurel for your brow *You might have won* 3
G for her own a scanty sustenance, *Enoch Arden* 259
Philip *g* As Enoch lost; „ 354
seaward-bound for health they *g* a coast, *Sea Dreams* 16
We *g* the mother-city thick with towers, *Princess i* 112
further on we *g* A little street half garden „ 213
and *g* The terrace ranged along the Northern front, „ *iii* 117
thus much, nor more I *g*.' „ 167
grasping down the boughs I *g* the shore. „ *iv* 189
We cross'd the street and *g* a petty mound „ 557
And on they moved and *g* the hall, „ *vi* 352
In such discourse we *g* the garden rails, „ *Con.* 80
He that *g* a hundred fights, *Ode on Well.* 96
A wretched vote may be *g*. *Maud I vi* 56
And glory *g*, and evermore to gain. *Gareth and L.* 332
Took horse, and forded Usk, and *g* the wood; *Marr. of Geraint* 161
fatal quest Of honour, where no honour can be *g*: *Geraint and E.* 704
leaving Arthur's court he *g* the beach; *Merlin and V.* 197
when they *g* the cell wherein he slept, *Lancelot and E.* 811
Storm at the top, and when we *g* it, *Holy Grail* 491
she *g* her castle, upsprang the bridge, *Pelleas and E.* 206
but turning, past and *g* Tintagil, *Last Tournament* 504
G in the service of His Highness, *Columbus* 236
Step by step we *g* a freedom *Locksley H., Sixty* 129
But when she *g* the broader vale, *Death of Œnone* 91
G their huge Colosseum. *St. Telemachus* 45
Gaining Yet oceans daily *g* on the land, *Golden Year* 29
worship woman as true wife beyond All hopes of *g*, *Merlin and V.* 24
G a lifelong Glory in battle, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 7
a glory slowly *g* on the shade, *Making of Man* 6
Gainsay *See* **Gāinsāāy**
Galahad (**a Knight of the Round Table**) Not even Lancelot brave, nor *G* clean. *Merlin and V.* 805
Sir Percivale And pure Sir *G* to uplift the maid; *Lancelot and E.* 1265
ever moved Among us in white armour, *G.* *Holy Grail* 135
made a knight Till *G*; and this *G*, when he heard „ 139
G, when he heard of Merlin's doom, „ 177
G would sit down in Merlin's chair. „ 181
and *G* sware the vow, And good Sir Bors, „ 199
G on the sudden, and in a voice Shrilling „ 288
G, and O *G*, follow me.' 'Ah, *G*, *G*,' „ 292
What are ye? *G's*?—no, nor Percivales' (For thus it pleased the King to range me close After Sir *G*); „ 306
And I myself and *G*, for a strength Was in us „ 333
Shouting, 'Sir *G* and Sir Percivale!' „ 337
not lost thyself to save thyself As *G*.' „ 457
In silver armour suddenly *G* shone Before us, „ 458
I, *G*, saw the Grail, The Holy Grail, „ 464
G fled along them bridge by bridge, „ 504
O brother, saving this Sir *G*, „ 561
after I was join'd with *G* Cared not for her, „ 611
Galaxy Hung in the golden G. *L. of Shalott iii* 12
Gale And merrily, merrily carol the *g's*, *Sea-Fairies* 23
Sweet *g's*, as from deep gardens, blow *Fatima* 24
strong *g's* Hold swollen clouds from raining, *D. of F. Women* 10
last night's *g* had caught, And blown across *Gardener's D.* 124
Caught the shrill salt, and sheer'd the *g*. *The Voyage* 12
And to and thro' the counter *g*? „ 66
Storm'd in orbs of song, a growing *g*; *Vision of Sin* 25
Rough-redden'd with a thousand winter *g's*, *Enoch Arden* 95
drank the *g* That blown about the foliage *Princess iii* 120
Who changest not in any *g*, *In Mem. ii* 10
Caught and cuff'd by the *g*: *Maud I vi* 5
So fierce a *g* made havoc here of late *Holy Grail* 729
Gale (*continued*) this *g* Tore my pavilion from the tenting-pin, *Holy Grail* 746
ever that evening ended a great *g* blew, *The Revenge* 114
Galilæe often mutter low 'Vicisti *G*'; louder again Spurning a shatter'd fragment of the God, 'Vicisti *G*!' *St. Telemachus* 15
Galilee still'd the rolling wave of *G*! *Aylmer's Field* 709
Galingale meadow, set with slender *g*; *Lotos-Eaters* 23
Gall (**bitterness**) changed a wholesome heart to *g*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 44
That was the last drop in the cup of *g*. *Walk. to the Mail* 69
Unto me my maudlin *g* And my mockeries *Vision of Sin* 201
Gall (**oak-gall**) insects prick Each leaf into a *g*) *Talking Oak* 70
Gall (**verb**) Began to *g* the knighthood, asking *Las Tournament* 683
Gallant My woman-soldier, *g* Kate, *Kate* 15
the seamen Made a *g* crew, *G* sons of English freemen, *The Captain* 6
Many a *g* gay domestic Bows before him *L. of Burleigh* 47
So sang the *g* glorious chronicle; *Princess, Pro.* 49
To give three *g* gentlemen to death.' „ *ii* 335
He seems a gracious and a *g* Prince, „ *v* 213
I fenced it round with *g* institutes, „ 392
A *g* fight, a noble princess— „ *Con.* 19
Who pledgest now thy *g* son; *In Mem. vi* 10
A passionate ballad *g* and gay, *Maud I v* 4
The charge of the *g* three hundred, *Heavy Brigade* 1
he waved his blade To the *g* three hundred „ 10
up the hill, Gallopt the *g* three hundred, „ 25
'Lost are the *g* three hundred of Scarlett's Brigade!' „ 45
O great and *g* Scott, *Bandit's Death* 1
'*G* Sir Ralph,' said the king. *The Tourney* 6
Galleon Four *g's* drew away From the Spanish fleet *The Revenge* 46
their high-built *g's* came, „ 58
Galleried a minster there, A *g* palace, *The Ring* 246
Gallery foremost in thy various *g* Place it, *Ode to Memory* 84
By garden-wall and *g*, *L. of Shalott iv* 38
And round the roofs a gilded *g* *Palace of Art* 29
The light aërial *g*, golden-rail'd, „ 47
long-laid *galleries* past a hundred doors *Princess vi* 375
golden hours, In those long *galleries*, *The Daisy* 42
made his feet Wings thro' a glimmering *g*, *Balin and Balan* 404
let his eyes Run thro' the peopled *g* *Lancelot and E.* 430
Rich *galleries*, lady-laden, weigh'd the necks *Holy Grail* 346
He glanced and saw the stately *galleries*, *Last Tournament* 145
Tristram round the *g* made his horse Caracole; „ 205
armed feet Thro' the long *g* from the outer doors *Guinevere* 413
Gallop The trumpet, the *g*, the charge, *Heavy Brigade* 13
Gallopaded willows two and two By rivers *g*. *Amphion* 40
Gallop'd-Gallopt and so *gallop'd* up the knoll. *Marr. of Geraint* 168
as he *gallop'd* up To join them, „ 171
Gallopt the gallant three hundred, *Heavy Brigade* 25
our men *gallopt* up with a cheer and a shout, „ 61
Galloping (*See also* **Heavily-galloping**) *g* hoofs bare on the ridge of spears *Princess v* 489
Gallopt *See* **Gallop'd**
Gama His name was *G*; crack'd and small his voice, „ *i* 114
Then *G* turn'd to me: 'We fear, indeed, „ *v* 120
you spake but sense Said *G*. „ 207
This *G* swamp'd in lazy tolerance. „ 443
can this be he From *G's* dwarfish loins? „ 506
And moved beyond his custom, *G* said: „ *vi* 229
Gambol mother he had never known, In *g's*; *Aylmer's Field* 691
For these your dainty *g's*: wherefore ask; *Merlin and V.* 309
Nor ever let you *g* in her sight, *The Ring* 387
Gamboll'd-Gambol'd when she *gamboll'd* on the greens *Talking Oak* 77
We *gambol'd*, making vain pretence Of gladness, *In Mem. xxx* 6
Glanced at the doors or *gambol'd* down the walks; *Marr. of Geraint* 665
And a hundred *gamboll'd* and pranced on the wrecks *V. of Maeldune* 102
Gambolling Down shower the *g* waterfalls *Sea-Fairies* 10
Game (**thing hunted**) Stoops at all *g* that wing the skies, *Rosalind* 4
Whither fly ye, what *g* spy ye, „ 8
touch'd upon the *g*, how scarce it was *Audley Court* 32
Man is the hunter; woman is his *g*: *Princess v* 154
He bore but little *g* in hand; *The Victim* 42
No, there is fatter *g* on the moor; *Maud I i* 74
Royaller *g* is mine. *Merlin and V.* 108

Game (pastime) The *g* of forfeits done— *The Epic* 2
dwindled down to some odd *g's* In some odd nooks " 8
She remember'd that: A pleasant *g*, *Princess, Pro.* 194
Quoit, tennis, ball—no *g's*? " *iii* 215
At civil revel and pomp and *g*, (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 147, 227
In dance and song and *g* and jest? *In Mem. xxix* 8
Again our ancient *g's* had place, " *lxxviii* 10
Poor rivals in a losing *g*, " *cii* 19
Be neither song, nor *g*, nor feast; " *cv* 21
moved by an unseen hand at a *g* That pushes *Maud I iv* 26
And play the *g* of the despot kings, " *x* 39
once again the sickening *g*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 127
God must mingle with the *g*: " 271
Romans brawling of their monstrous *g's*; *St. Telemachus* 40
Gamesome 'Then ran she, *g* as the colt, *Talking Oak* 121
Gammer Ran Gaffer, stumbled *G.* *The Goose* 34
Gamut their shrieks Ran highest up the *g*, *Sea Dreams* 233
Ganymede flush'd *G*, his rosy thigh Half-buried *Palace of Art* 121
I think he came like *G*, *Will Water.* 119
'They mounted, *G's*, To tumble, Vulcans, *Princess iii* 71
Gap from the *g's* and chasms of ruin left *Sea Dreams* 225
fill up the *g* where force might fail *Gareth and L.* 1352
thro' the *g* Glimmer'd the streaming scud: *Holy Grail* 681
thro' the *g* The seven clear stars of Arthur's Table Round— " 683
new knights to fill the *g* Left by the Holy Quest; *Pelleas and E.* 1
In this *g* between the sandhills, *Locksley H., Sixty* 176
Fought for their lives in the narrow *g* they had made— *Heavy Brigade* 23
Gape A gulf that ever shuts and *g's*, *In Mem. lxx* 6
too high For any mouth to *g* for save a queen's— *Lancelot and E.* 775
g for flies—we know not whence they come; *Holy Grail* 147
Gaped Lavaine *g* upon him As on a thing miraculous, *Lancelot and E.* 452
tier over tier, Were added mouths that *g*, " 1249
Gaping (*See also* **Gaäpin'**) The passive oxen *g*. *Amphion* 72
fool, Who was *g* and grinning by: *Maud II i* 20
Gap-mouth'd All in a *g-m* circle his good mates *Gareth and L.* 511
Gapp'd their masses are *g* with our grape— *Def. of Lucknow* 42
Gap-tooth'd A gray and *g-t* man as lean as death, *Vision of Sin* 60
Garbaging and Gave to the *g* war-hawk to gorge it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 109
Garb'd richly *g*, but worn From wasteful living, *Ancient Sage* 4
Garda Lake Gazing at the Lydian laughter of the *G L* below *Frater Ave, etc.* 3
Garden (adj.) By *g* porches on the brim, *Arabian Nights* 16
whose root Creeps to the *g* water-pipes beneath, *D. of F. Women* 206
black-hearts ripen dark, All thine, against the *g* wall. *Blackbird* 8
There sat we down upon a *g* mound, *Gardener's D.* 214
fountain to his place returns Deep in the *g* lake withdrawn. *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 12
Some figure like a wizard pentagram On *g* gravel, *The Brook* 104
all within The sward was trim as any *g* lawn: *Princess, Pro.* 95
found at length The *g* portals. " *iv* 200
To take their leave, about the *g* rails, " *Con.* 38
In such discourse we gain'd the *g* rails. " 80
all by myself in my own dark *g* ground, *Maud I iii* 10
Seem'd her light foot along the *g* walk, " *xviii* 9
And long by the *g* lake I stood, " *xxii* 35
'this *g* rose Deep-hued and many-folded! *Balin and Balan* 269
And oft they met among the *g* yews, *Lancelot and E.* 645
one morn it chanced He found her in among the *g* yews, " 923
Garden (s) (*See also* **Hall-garden, Olive-gardens, Rose-garden**) High-wall'd *g's* green and old; *Arabian Nights* 8
Thence thro' the *g* I was drawn— " 100
When rooted in the *g* of the mind, *Ode to Memory* 26
a *g* bower'd close With plaited alleys " 105
the world Like one great *g* show'd, *The Poet* 34
In the heart of the *g* the merry bird chants. *Poet's Mind* 22
whitest honey in fairy *g's* cull'd— *Eleänore* 26
Sweet gales, as from deep *g's*, blow *Fatima* 24
A spacious *g* full of flowering weeds, *To —— With Pal. of Art* 4
Walking about the *g's* and the halls Of Camelot, *M. d'Arthur* 20
blooms the *g* that I love. *Gardener's D.* 34
between it and the *g* lies A League of grass, " 39

Garden (s) (*continued*) The *g* stretches southward. *Gardener's D.* 115
One after one, thro' that still *g* pass'd; " 201
And cross'd the *g* to the gardener's lodge, *Audley Court* 17
A breeze thro' all the *g* swept, *Day-Dm., Revival* 6
A *g* too with scarce a tree, *Amphion* 3
at the end of all A little *g* blossom. " 104
Parks and order'd *g's* great, *L. of Burleigh* 30
Flourished a little *g* square and wall'd: *Enoch Arden* 734
arranged Her *g*, sow'd her name and kept it green *Aylmer's Field* 88
Which fann'd the *g's* of that rival rose " 455
Kept to the *g* now, and grove of pines, " 550
that in the *g* snared Picus and Faunus, *Lucretius* 181
A little street half *g* and half house; *Princess i* 214
grace Concluded, and we sought the *g's*: " *ii* 453
Above the *g's* glowing blossom-belts, " *v* 363
'Look there, a *g*!' said my college friend, " *Con.* 49
All round a careless-order'd *g* *To F. D. Maurice* 15
'All among the *g's*, auriculas, anemones, *City Child* 4
So that still *g* of the souls *In Mem. xliii* 10
The gust that round the *g* flew, " *lxxxix* 19
Till from the *g* and the wild " *ci* 17
like the sultan of old in a *g* of spice. *Maud I iv* 42
Maud has a *g* of roses And lilies " *xiv* 1
great Forefathers of the thornless *g*, " *xviii* 27
Come into the *g*, Maud, (repeat) " *xxii* 1, 3
Queen rose of the rosebud *g* of girls, " 53
g by the turrets Of the old manorial hall. " *II iv* 79
But I know where a *g* grows, " *v* 72
And wallow'd in the *g's* of the King. *Com. of Arthur* 25
But this was in the *g* of a king: *Marr. of Geraint* 656
Sir Balin sat Close-bower'd in that *g* *Balin and Balan* 241
a slope of *g*, all Of roses white and red, *Pelleas and E.* 421
Walking about the *g's* and the halls Of Camelot, *Pass. of Arthur* 188
as tho' A man in some still *g* should infuse *Lover's Tale i* 269
the daily want Of Edith in the house, the *g*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 246
Down we look'd: what a *g*! *V. of Maeldune* 78
Wi' my oän little *g* outside, *Spinster's S's.* 104
Every grim ravine a *g*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 168
I found her not in house Or *g*— *The Ring* 445
from every vale and plain And *g* pass, *To Mary Boyle* 10
Across my *g*! and the thicket stirs, *Prog. of Spring* 53
under the Crosses The dead man's *g*, *Merlin and the G.* 106
like a lonely man In the king's *g*, *Akbar's Dream* 21
I cotch'd tha wonst i' my *g*, *Church-warden, etc.* 33
Garden (verb) I shall never *g* more: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 46
Garden-bower Black the *g-b's* and grots *Arabian Nights* 78
To and fro they went Thro' my *g-b*, *The Flower* 6
Gardener The *g* Adam and his wife *L. C. V. de Vere* 51
I and Eustace from the city went To see the *G's* Daughter; *Gardener's D.* 3
'Go and see The *G's* daughter: " 30
not heard Of Rose, the *G's* daughter? " 52
And cross'd the garden to the *g's* lodge, *Audley Court* 17
charge the *g's* now To pick the faded creature *Marr. of Geraint* 670
And made a *G* putting in a graff, *Merlin and V.* 479
g's hand Picks from the colewort a green caterpillar, *Guinevere* 31
Garden-gate And push'd at Philip's *g-g*. *The Brook* 83
And stood by her *g-g*; *Maud I xiv* 6
looks Upon Maud's own *g-g*: " 16
Garden-glass The *g-g'es* glanced, and momently *Gardener's D.* 117
Garden-herbs Gifts by the children, *g-h* and fruit, *Enoch Arden* 338
Gardening Botanic Treatises, And Works on *G* *Amphion* 78
Garden-isles meadowy holms And alders, *g-i*; *Edwin Morris* 96
Garden-lawn By grove and *g-l*, and rushing brook, *Holy Grail* 230
Garden-rose outredden All voluptuous *g-r's*. *Ode on Well.* 208
This *g-r* that I found, *Maud I xxi* 3
Garden-square And in the sultry *g-s's*, *The Blackbird* 17
Garden-squirt Half-conscious of the *g-s*, *Amphion* 91
Garden-tools find my *g-t* upon the granary floor: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 45
Garden-tree Beneath your sheltering *g-t*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 6
Garden-walks As down the *g-w* I move, *In Mem. cii* 6
Garden-wall By *g-w* and gallery, *L. of Shalott iv* 38
And feeling all along the *g-w*, *Enoch Arden* 773
this side the palace ran the field Flat to the *g-w*: *Princess v* 362

Garden-wall (*continued*) Climb'd to the high top of the *g-w* *Guinevere* 25
Gareth (a knight of the Round Table) *G*, in a showerful spring Stared at the spate. *Gareth and L.* 2
'How he went down,' said *G*, 'as a false knight ,, 5
And *G* went, and hovering round her chair ,, 33
G answer'd her with kindling eyes, (repeat) ,, 41, 62
G, 'An ye hold me yet for child, ,, 99
G answer'd quickly, 'Not an hour, ,, 132
G cried, 'A hard one, or a hundred, ,, 149
G was too princely-proud To pass thereby; ,, 161
Silent awhile was *G*, then replied, ,, 164
G awhile linger'd. ,, 172
Then those who went with *G* were amazed, ,, 197
G answer'd them With laughter, ,, 208
those with *G* for so long a space Stared at the figures, ,, 231
they call'd To *G*, 'Lord, the gateway is alive.' And *G* likewise on them fixt his eyes So long, ,, 235
Then *G*, 'We be tillers of the soil, ,, 242
G spake Anger'd, 'Old Master, ,, 279
Whom *G* looking after said, 'My men, ,, 296
and the sound was good to *G's* ear. ,, 312
Then into hall *G* ascending heard A voice, ,, 317
G saw The shield of Gawain blazon'd rich and bright, ,, 415
G leaning both hands heavily Down on the shoulders ,, 439
So *G* all for glory underwent The sooty yoke ,, 478
G bow'd himself With all obedience to the King, ,, 487
G was glad. (repeat) ,, 497, 504
G telling some prodigious tale Of knights, ,, 508
This, *G* hearing from a squire of Lot ,, 531
Shame never made girl redder than *G* joy. ,, 536
G, lightly springing from his knees, ,, 556
G ask'd, 'Have I not earn'd my cake in baking of it? ,, 574
with a kindly hand on *G's* arm Smiled the great King, ,, 578
Arthur mindful of Sir *G* ask'd, ,, 624
Sir *G* call'd from where he rose, ,, 645
on to this Sir *G* strode, and saw without the door ,, 676
Sir *G* loosed A cloak that dropt from collar-bone ,, 681
So *G* ere he parted flash'd in arms. ,, 689
thro' lanes of shouting *G* rode Down the slope street, ,, 699
So *G* past with joy; but as the cur Pluckt ,, 701
Mutter'd in scorn of *G* whom he used To harry ,, 706
To whom Sir *G* drew (And there were none ,, 743
G to him, 'Master no more! too well I know thee, ,, 755
G cried again, 'Lead, and I follow,' ,, 759
'Damsel,' Sir *G* answer'd gently, ,, 772
I shall assay,' said *G* with a smile. That madden'd her, ,, 783
And *G* following was again beknaved. ,, 786
G, 'Bound am I to right the wrong'd, ,, 804
'Lead, and I follow,' *G* cried again, ,, 807
G loosed the stone From off his neck, ,, 814
G loosed his bonds and on free feet Set him, ,, 817
G sharply spake, 'None! ,, 831
and the Baron set *G* beside her, ,, 852
seating *G* at another board, Sat down beside him, ,, 871
G said, 'Full pardon, but I follow up the quest, ,, 885
Sir *G* spake, 'Lead, and I follow.' ,, 890
To whom Sir *G* answer'd courteously, ,, 900
G silent gazed upon the knight, ,, 933
Said *G*, 'Damsel, whether knave or knight, ,, 943
G lash'd so fiercely with his brand ,, 968
Till *G's* shield was cloven: ,, 971
G, 'So this damsel ask it of me Good— ,, 974
G there unlaced His helmet as to slay him, ,, 978
Sir *G* answer'd, laughingly, 'Parables? ,, 1007
G's eyes had flying blots Before them ,, 1031
Whom *G* met midstream: ,, 1041
Then *G* laid his lance athwart the ford; ,, 1048
and *G* sent him to the King. ,, 1051
G, 'Wherefore waits the madman there ,, 1091
Said *G*, 'Old, and over-bold in brag! ,, 1107
And *G* overthrew him, lighted, drew, ,, 1121
G brought him grovelling on his knees, ,, 1124
Till *G* panted hard, and his great heart, ,, 1126
so *G* seem'd to strike Vainly, ,, 1133

Gareth (*continued*) And *G* hearing ever stronglier smote, *Gareth and L.* 1141
Sir *G's* brand Clash'd his, and brake it utterly ,, 1147
G lookt and read—In letters like to those ,, 1201
star Gleam, on Sir *G's* turning to him, ,, 1219
G crying prick'd against the cry; ,, 1221
Lancelot answer'd, 'Prince, O *G*— ,, 1237
Then *G*, 'Thou—Lancelot!—thine the hand That threw me? ,, 1241
'Blessed be thou, Sir *G*! knight art thou ,, 1258
turning to Lynette he told The tale of *G*, ,, 1273
Sir *G* drank and ate, and all his life Past into sleep; ,, 1280
Let *G*, an he will, Change his for mine, ,, 1299
G, wakening, fiercely clutch'd the shield; ,, 1304
allured The glance of *G* dreaming on his liege. ,, 1316
'Lo,' said *G*, 'the foe falls!' ,, 1317
Said *G* laughing, 'An he fight for this, ,, 1345
Then *G*, 'Here he rules. I know but one— ,, 1354
which Sir *G* grapst, And so, before the two could hinder him, ,, 1367
But *G* spake and all indignantly, ,, 1386
Sir *G's* head prickled beneath his helm; ,, 1397
with one stroke Sir *G* split the skull. ,, 1404
Answer'd Sir *G* graciously to one Not many a moon his younger, ,, 1414
So large mirth lived and *G* won the quest. ,, 1426
tale in older times Says that Sir *G* wedded Lyonors, ,, 1428
Tristram, and Geraint And *G*, a good knight, *Lancelot and E.* 557
Gargarus topmost *G* Stands up and takes the morning: *Œnone* 10
Garland The *g* of new-wreathed emprise: *Kate* 24
Do make a *g* for the heart: *Miller's D.* 198
knots of flowers, and buds and *g's* gay, *May Queen* 11
spears That soon should wear the *g*; *Aylmer's Field* 112
made *g's* of the selfsame flower, *Lover's Tale i* 343
a light Burst from the *g* I had wov'n, ,, 366
Wreathed round the bier with *g's*: ,, *ii* 79
Great *g's* swung and blossom'd; ,, *iv* 191
I, wearing but the *g* of a day, *To Dante* 6
The bridal *g* falls upon the bier, *D. of the Duke of C.* 1
Garlandage leaf, and gayest *g* of flowers, *Balin and Balan* 83
Garlanded Each *g* with her peculiar flower *Gardener's D.* 202
Garlanding *g* the gnarled boughs With bunch *Œnone* 101
Garlon (a Knight of the Round Table) *G*, mine heir, Of him demand it,' which this *G* gave With much ado, *Balin and Balan* 117
more than one of us Cried out on *G*, ,, 123
Sir *G* too Hath learn'd black magic, ,, 304
Till when at feast Sir *G* likewise ask'd ,, 347
Made *G*, hissing; then he sourly smiled. ,, 355
Then fiercely to Sir *G*, 'Eyes have I That saw to-day ,, 372
The scorn of *G*, poisoning all his rest, ,, 383
Sir *G* utter'd mocking-wise; ,, 389
Then *G*, reeling slowly backward, fell, ,, 397
This *G* mock'd me, but I heeded not. ,, 606
And sought for *G* at the castle-gates, ,, 610
Garment eddying of her *g's* caught from thee *Ode to Memory* 31
The woman's *g* hid the woman's heart.' *Princess v* 305
Fair *g's*, plain or rich, *Akbar's Dream* 131
Garner The wrath that *g's* in my heart; *In Mem. lxxxii* 14
And *g* all you may! *Mechanophilus* 32
Garner'd (adj.) time is scarce more brief Than of the *g* Autumn-sheaf. *Two Voices* 114
Or little pitted speck in *g* fruit, *Merlin and V.* 394
and bless Their *g* Autumn also, *Demeter and P.* 147
Garner'd (verb) long ago they had glean'd and *g* *Lover's Tale i* 128
Garnet Each like a *g* or a turkis in it; *Marr. of Geraint* 661
Garnet-headed hear the *g-h* yaffingale Mock them: *Last Tournament* 700
Garnish flowers, except, belike, To *g* meats with? *Gareth and L.* 1070
Garrick *G* and statelier Kemble, *To W. C. Macready* 7
Garrison as if hope for the *g* hung but on him; *Def. of Lucknow* 48
on a sudden the *g* utter a jubilant shout, ,, 98
Garrulity Shame on her own *g* garrulously, *Guinevere* 312
Garrulous Miriam Lane was good and *g*, *Enoch Arden* 700
G under a roof of pine: *To F. D. Maurice* 20
With *g* ease and oily courtesies *Princess i* 164

Garrulous (*continued*) Mother's *g* wail For ever woke
the unhappy Past again, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 262
G old crone. *The Ring* 120
Innocent maidens, *G* children, *Merlin and the G.* 56
Garrulously To whom the little novice *g*, *Guinevere* 231
To whom the novice *g* again, " 276
Shame on her own garrulity *g*, " 312
Garth past into the little *g* beyond. *Enoch Arden* 329
Than in a clapper clapping in a *g*, *Princess ii* 227
I climb'd to the top of the *g*, *Grandmother* 38
Gash '*G* thyself, priest, and honour thy brute Baäl, *Aylmer's Field* 644
Thou wilt not *g* thy flesh for *him*; " 658
eyes frown: the lips Seem but a *g*. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 107
Gas-light The *g-l* wavers dimmer; *Will Water.* 38
Gasp cheating the sick of a few last *g's*, *Maud I i* 43
Balan told him brokenly, and in *g's*, *Balin and Balan* 603
Gasp'd-Gaspt yet *gasp'd*, 'Whence and what art thou?' *Holy Grail* 434
I sat beside her dying, and she *gaspt*: *The Ring* 287
Gasping *G* to Sir Lavaine, 'Draw the lancehead:' *Lancelot and E.* 511
he *G*, 'Of Arthur's hall am I, *Pelleas and E.* 514
Gaspt *See* **Gasp'd**
Gat Hunger of glory *g* Hold of the land. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 124
Gate (*See also* **Bailey-gate, Castle-gate, City-gate, Entry-gates, Gaäte, Garden-gate, Palace-gate, Postern-gate, Temple-gates, Watergate, Wicket-gate**) Thro'
the open *g's* of the city afar, *Dying Swan* 34
look in at the *g* With his large calm eyes *The Mermaid* 26
her Satrap bled At Issus by the Syrian *g's*, *Alexander* 3
Saw distant *g's* of Eden gleam, *Two Voices* 212
The lion on your old stone *g's* *L. C. V. de Vere* 23
Are there no beggars at your *g*, " 67
went along From Mizpeh's tower'd *g* *D. of F. Women* 199
he pass'd his father's *g*, Heart-broken, *Dora* 50
we reach'd The griffin-guarded *g's*, *Audley Court* 15
Battering the *g's* of heaven with storms *St. S. Stylites* 7
Once more the *g's* behind me falls; *Talking Oak* 1
Her mother trundled to the *g* " 111
Every *g* is throng'd with suitors, *Locksley Hall* 101
And ta'en my fiddle to the *g*, (repeat) *Amphion* 11, 15
the *g's* Roll back, and far within *St. Agnes' Eve* 29
And beneath the *g* she turns; *L. of Burleigh* 44
the music touch'd the *g's* and died; *Vision of Sin* 23
cold vapour touch'd the palace *g*, " 58
A light wind blew from the *g's* of the sun, *Poet's Song* 3
one small *g* that open'd on the waste, *Enoch Arden* 733
Crept to the *g*, and open'd it, " 775
The *g*, Half-parted from a weak and scolding hinge, *The Brook* 83
Stands at thy *g* for thee to grovel to— *Aylmer's Field* 652
But nevermore did either pass the *g* " 826
sallying thro' the *g*, Had beat her foes *Princess, Pro.* 33
Brake with a blast of trumpets from the *g*, " 42
saw you not the inscription on the *g*, " *ii* 194
bury me beside the *g*, " 206
I urged the fierce inscription on the *g*, " *iii* 141
paint the *g's* of Hell with Paradise, " *iv* 131
Spread out at top, and grimly spiked the *g's*. " 206
Here, push them out at *g's*.' " 548
with grim laughter thrust us out at *g's*. " 556
He thrice had sent a herald to the *g's*, " *v* 332
Came sallying thro' the *g's*, and caught his hair, " 340
so thro' those dark *g's* across the wild " *vii* 362
the *g's* were closed At sunset, " *Con.* 36
and stood by the road at the *g*. *Grandmother* 38
there past by the *g* of the farm, Willy,— " 41
Burst the *g's*, and burn the palaces, *Boädicea* 64
In circle round the blessed *g*, *In Mem. lxxxv* 23
They can but listen at the *g's*, " *xciv* 15
my pulses closed their *g's* with a shock *Maud I i* 15
g's of Heaven are closed, and she is gone. " *xviii* 12
I am here at the *g* alone; " *xxii* 4
From the passion-flower at the *g*. " 60
When her brother ran in his rage to the *g*, " *II i* 12
and watch'd him from the *g's*: *Com. of Arthur* 449
at times the great *g* shone Only, *Gareth and L.* 194
So push'd them all unwilling toward the *g*. " 212

Gate (*continued*) And there was no *g* like it under heaven. *Gareth and L.* 213
Back from the *g* started the three, " 239
past The weird white *g*, and paused without, " 663
Down the slope street, and past without the *g*. " 700
Down the slope city, and out beyond the *g*. " 735
then descending met them at the *g's*, *Marr. of Geraint* 833
lets Or dame or damsel enter at his *g's* *Balin and Balan* 107
Their heads should moulder on the city *g's*. *Merlin and V.* 594
Then made a sudden step to the *g*, *Lancelot and E.* 391
and under the strange-statued *g*, " 800
past beneath the weirdly-sculptured *g's* " 844
to the *G* of the three Queens we came, *Holy Grail* 358
whence I came, the *g* of Arthur's wars.' " 539
and thrust him from the *g*. *Pelleas and E.* 260
Open *g's*, And I will make you merry.' " 373
and bound his horse Hard by the *g's*. " 414
open were the *g's*, And no watch kept; " 414
from the city *g's* Issued Sir Lancelot " 556
and sharply turn'd North by the *g*. *Last Tournament* 128
The golden *g's* would open at a word. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 145
Throng'd the waste field about the city *g's*: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 40
—and those twelve *g's*, Pearl— *Columbus* 86
tides of onset sap Our seven high *g's*, *Tiresias* 92
the song-built towers and *g's* Reel, " 98
find the *g* Is bolted, and the master gone. " 200
doors of Night may be the *g's* of Light; *Ancient Sage* 174
Till Holy St Pether gets up wid his kays an' opens the *g*! *Tomorrow* 93
here the lion-guarded *g*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 213
The sun hung over the *g's* of Night, *Dead Prophet* 23
dear Mary, you and I To that dim *g*. *To Mary Boyle* 60
from o'er the *g's* of Birth, *Far—far—away* 13
Thro' the *g's* that bar the distance *Faith* 6
nor the silent Opener of the *G*.' *God and the Univ.* 6
Gateway (**adj.**) Who 'lights and rings the *g* bell, *In Mem. viii* 3
carrion crows Hung like a cloud above the *g* towers. *Merlin and V.* 599
Thither he made, and blew the *g* horn. *Lancelot and E.* 169
Just above the *g* tower, *Locksley H., Sixty* 179
Gateway (**s**) Or in the *g's* of the morn. *Two Voices* 183
unto island at the *g's* of the day. *Locksley Hall* 158
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Till a *g* she discerns With armorial bearings *L. of Burleigh* 42
from the castle *g* by the chasm Descending *Com. of Arthur* 369
they call'd To Gareth, 'Lord, the *g* is alive.' *Gareth and L.* 235
Pass not beneath this *g*, but abide Without, " 273
Right in the *g* of the bandit hold, *Geraint and E.* 774
Paused by the *g*, standing near the shield *Lancelot and E.* 394
And by the *g* stirr'd a crowd; *Holy Grail* 424
the spiritual city and all her spires And *g's* " 527
Gather Her words did *g* thunder as they ran, *The Poet* 49
I must *g* knots of flowers, *May Queen* 11
To *g* and tell o'er Each little sound *D. of F. Women* 276
Where faction seldom *g's* head, *You ask me, why, etc.* 13
Rise in the heart, and *g* to the eyes, *Princess iv* 41
till she not fair began To *g* light, " *vii* 24
But as he grows he *g's* much, *In Mem. xlv* 5
And *g* dust and chaff, and call " *lv* 18
Shall *g* in the cycled times. " *lxxxv* 28
rooks, That *g* in the waning woods, " 72
Unloved, that beech will *g* brown, " *ci* 3
Should licensed boldness *g* force, " *cxiii* 13
'I sit and *g* honey; yet, methinks, *Merlin and V.* 601
'One rose, a rose to *g* by and by, One rose, a rose, to *g* and to wear, *Pelleas and E.* 405
Sigh'd, and began to *g* heart again, *Guinevere* 368
The mist of autumn *g* from your lake, *The Ring* 329
g the roses wherever they blow, *Romney's R.* 107
handle or *g* the berries of Peele! *Kapiolani* 20
Gather'd (*See also* **Self-gather'd**) From beneath her
g wimple *Lilian* 14
'Rapt from the fickle and the frail With *g* power, *In Mem. xxx* 26
When here thy hands let fall the *g* flower, *Demeter and P.* 9
Whose wrinkles *g* on his face, *Two Voices* 329
A cloud that *g* shape: *Œnone* 42
When I am *g* to the glorious saints. *St. S. Stylites* 197
Have suck'd and *g* into one The life *Talking Oak* 191

Gather'd (*continued*) Grave faces *g* in a ring,] *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 38
Till they be *g* up; *Will Water.* 170
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there again When burr and bine were *g*; *Aylmer's Field* 113
G the blossom that rebloom'd, „ 142
Easily *g* either guilt. *Princess iv* 236
rose A hubbub in the court of half the maids *G* together: „ 477
the heavy dews *G* by night and peace, „ *v* 244
But such as *g* colour day by day. „ *vii* 118
Abide: thy wealth is *g* in, *In Mem. lii* 15
He fought his doubts and *g* strength, „ *xcvi* 13
The maidens *g* strength and grace „ *ciii* 27
He has *g* the bones for his o'ergrown whelp *Mayd II v* 55
this she *g* from the people's eyes: *Marr. of Geraint* 61
g trickling dropwise from the cleft, *Merlin and V.* 274
I stoop'd, I *g* the wild herbs, *Lover's Tale i* 342
I have *g* my baby together— *Rizpah* 20
But I *g* my fellows together, *V. of Maeldune* 2
I would that I were *g* to my rest, *Tiresias* 170
Thousands of horsemen had *g* there *Heavy Brigade* 14
The vast sun-clusters' *g* blaze, *Epilogue* 54
Gathering (**adj. and part.**) the mighty moon was *g* light *Love and Death* 1
Proserpine in Enna, *g* flowers: *Edwin Morris* 112
G up from all the lower ground; *Vision of Sin* 15
And *g* all the fruits of earth *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 41
And *g* freshlier overhead, *In Mem. xcv* 57
G woodland lilies, Myriads blow together. *Maud I xii* 7
By shores that darken with the *g* wolf, *Aylmer's Field* 767
So much the *g* darkness charm'd: *Princess, Con.* 107
tho' the *g* enemy narrow thee, *Boädicea* 39
g half the deep And full of voices, *Com. of Arthur* 380
Vivien, *g* somewhat of his mood, *Merlin and V.* 842
but *g* at the base Re-makes itself, and flashes *Guinevere* 609
And *g* ruthless gold— *Columbus* 135
g here and there From each fair plant *Akbar's Dream* 21
Gathering (**s**) A *g* of the Tory, *Maud I xx* 33
Gaud those gilt *g's* men-children swarm to see. *To W. C. Macready* 11
Gaudy Showing a *g* summer-morn, *Palace of Art* 62
Gaudy-day Amends hereafter by some *g-d*, *Marr. of Geraint* 818
Gaunt Lancelot? goodly—ay, but *g*: *Merlin and V.* 103
G as it were the skeleton of himself, (repeat) *Lancelot and E.* 764, 816
(The *g* old Baron with his beetle brow *Princess ii* 240
Gauntlet maiden fancies dead In iron *g's*: „ *i* 89
added fullness to the phrase Of '*G* in the velvet glove.' *To Marq. of Dufferin* 12
Gauntleted my hand Was *g*, half slew him; *Balin and Balan* 57
His passion half had *g* to death, „ 220
Gauntness Courteous—amends for *g*— *Merlin and V.* 104
Gauze 'He dried his wings: like *g* they grew; *Two Voices* 13
Purple *g's*, golden hazes, liquid mazes, *Vision of Sin* 31
Half-lapt in glowing *g* and golden brede, *Princess vi* 134
an Eastern *g* With seeds of gold— *Lover's Tale iv* 291
Gave (*See also* **Gied, Giv**) *God g her peace; her land reposed; To the Queen* 26
And *g* you on your natal day. *Margaret* 42
Our thought *g* answer each to each, *Sonnet To* —— 10
'She *g* him mind, the lordliest Proportion, *Two Voices* 19
sing the foolish song I *g* you, Alice, *Miller's D.* 162
thought of that sharp look, mother, I *g* him yesterday, *May Queen* 15
flower and fruit, whereof they *g* To each, *Lotos-Eaters* 29
my bliss of life, that Nature *g*, *D. of F. Women* 210
because the kiss he *g* me, ere I fell, „ 235
He *g* me a friend, and a true true-love, *D. of the O. Year* 13
'Hast thou perform'd my mission which I *g*? *M. d'Arthur* 67
This, yielding, *g* into a grassy walk *Gardener's D.* 111
Kissing the rose she *g* me o'er and o'er, „ 176
G utterance by the yearning of an eye, *Love and Duty* 62
The trance *g* way To those caresses, „ 65
And *g* my letters back to me. And *g* the trinkets and the rings, *The Letters* 20
He *g* the people of his best: His worst he kept, his best he *g*. *You might have won* 25
from her baby's forehead clipt A tiny curl, and *g* it: *Enoch Arden* 236
less Than what she *g* in buying what she sold: „ 256
At Annie's door he paused and *g* his hand, „ 447

Gave (*continued*) clothes they *g* him and free passage *Enoch Arden* 650
Pitying the lonely man, and *g* him it: „ 664
the woman *g* A half-incredulous, half-hysterical cry. „ 852
This hair is his: she cut it off and *g* it, „ 894
He *g* them line: (repeat) *The Brook* 145, 150
scared with threats of jail and halter *g* *Aylmer's Field* 520
the dagger which himself *G* Edith, „ 597
g the verse 'Behold, Your house is left unto you desolate!' „ 628
G his broad lawns until the set of sun *Princess, Pro.* 2
they *g* The park, the crowd, the house; „ 93
I said no, Yet being an easy man, *g* it: „ *i* 149
we *g* a costly bribe To guerdon silence, „ 203
rooms which *g* Upon a pillar'd porch, „ 229
I *g* the letter to be sent with dawn; „ 245
a glance I *g*, No more; „ *iv* 180
On one knee Kneeling, I *g* it, „ 470
Who *g* me back my child?' „ *v* 105
Let so much out as *g* us leave to go. „ 235
for everything *G* way before him: „ 530
Was it for this we *g* our palace up, „ *vi* 244
Refuse her proffer, lastly *g* his hand. „ 347
to them the doors *g* way Groaning, „ 349
pray'd the men, the women: I *g* assent: „ *Con.* 7
English Harold *g* its throne a wife, *W. to Marie Alex.* 24
and he *g* the ringers a crown. *Grandmother* 58
I pluck'd a daisy, I *g* it you. *The Daisy* 88
Hexameters no worse than daring Germany *g* us, *Trans. of Homer* 5
The Danube to the Severn *g* *In Mem. xix* 1
And *g* all ripeness to the grain, „ *lxxxi* 11
Received and *g* him welcome there; „ *lxxxv* 24
With him to whom her hand I *g*. „ *Con.* 70
He fiercely *g* me the lie, *Maud II i* 16
By the home that *g* me birth, „ *iv* 7
Merlin took the child, And *g* him to Sir Anton, *Com. of Arthur* 222
She *g* the King his huge cross-hilted sword, „ 286
Arthur *g* him back his territory, *Gareth and L.* 78
Of whom ye *g* me to, the Seneschal, „ 559
that *g* upon a range Of level pavement „ 666
blue arms, and *g* a shield Blue also, „ 931
and thee the King *G* me to guard, „ 1014
g a shield whereon the Star of Even „ 1117
good king *g* order to let blow His horns *Marr. of Geraint* 152
g command that all which once was ours „ 696
he but *g* a wrathful groan, Saying, *Geraint and E.* 398
cousin, slay not him who *g* you life.' „ 783
I rode all-shamed, hating the life He *g* me, „ 853
which this Garlon *g* With much ado, *Balin and Balan* 118
best Of ladies living *g* me this to bear.' „ 340
one that hath defamed The cognizance she *g* me: „ 485
knew no more, nor *g* me one poor word; *Merlin and V.* 277
Use *g* me Fame at first, and Fame again Increasing *g* me use. „ 493
His brother's; which he *g* to Lancelot, *Lancelot and E.* 380
Sir Lancelot *g* A marvellous great shriek „ 515
he took, And *g*, the diamond: „ 551
he *g*, And slightly kiss'd the hand to which he *g*, „ 701
I *g* the diamond: she will render it; „ 713
Stript off the case, and *g* the naked shield; „ 979
Then *g* a languid hand to each, and lay, „ 1032
I *g* No cause, not willingly, for such a love: „ 1297
G him an isle of marsh whereon to build; *Holy Grail* 62
to prayer and praise She *g* herself, „ 77
And *g* herself and all her wealth to me. „ 597
in my madness I essay'd the door; It *g*; „ 842
Then *g* it to his Queen to rear: *Last Tournament* 22
Tristram won, and Lancelot *g*, the gems, „ 190
and Innocence the King *G* for a prize— „ 295
this I *g* thee, look, Is all as cool and white „ 415
he *g* them charge about the Queen, *Guinevere* 591
'Hast thou perform'd my mission which I *g*? *Pass. of Arthur* 235
So Death *g* back, and would no further come. *Lover's Tale i* 115
He that *g* Her life, to me delightedly fulfill'd „ 223
Then playfully she *g* herself the lie— „ 349
'Kiss him,' she said. 'You *g* me life again. „ *iv* 172

Gave (*continued*) (Meaning the print that you *g* us, *In the Child. Hosp.* 51
chains For him who *g* a new heaven, *Columbus* 20
G glory and more empire to the kings " 22
g All but free leave for all to work " 132
G to the garbaging war-hawk to gorge it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 109
sweet mother land which *g* them birth *Tiresias* 122
He that they *g* me to, mother, *The Wreck* 13
I refused the hand he *g*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 256
and *g* Thy breast to ailing infants *Demeter and P.* 55
g it me, who pass'd it down her own, *The Ring* 270
pardon, O my love, if I ever *g* you pain. *Happy* 68
fumes Of that dark opiate dose you *g* me, *Romney's R.* 31
I sent him back what he *g*,— *Charity* 19

Gaw (**go**) 'I mun *g* up ageän fur Roä.' 'G up ageän fur the varmint?' *Owd Roä* 97

Gawain (**a knight of the Round Table**) *G* and young Modred, her two sons, *Com. of Arthur* 244
G went, and breaking into song Sprang out, " 320
G, when he came With Modred hither *Gareth and L.* 25
all in fear to find Sir *G*, or Sir Modred, " 326
The shield of *G* blazon'd rich and bright, " 416
'I have stagger'd thy strong *G* in a tilt " 542
rise, O *G*, and ride forth and find the knight. *Lancelot and E.* 537
G, surnamed The Courteous, fair and strong, " 555
G the while thro' all the region round " 615
G saw Sir Lancelot's azure lions, " 662
if *I* dream'd,' said *G*, 'that you love This greatest knight, " 638
But there the fine *G* will wonder at me, " 1054
G, who bad a thousand farewells to me, " 1056
Then came the fine *G* and wonder'd at her, " 1267
G sware, and louder then the rest.' *Holy Grail* 202
sharply turning, ask'd Of *G*, '*G*, was this Quest for thee?' 'Nay, Lord,' said *G*, 'not for such as I. " 740
left The hall long silent, till Sir *G*— " 854
'Hath *G* fail'd in any quest of thine? " 859
'*G*, and blinder unto holy things " 870
Three against one: and *G* passing by, *Pelleas and E.* 274
G, looking at the villainy done, Forebore, " 282
Forth sprang *G*, and loosed him from his bonds, " 315
G answer'd kindly tho' in scorn, " 333
and took *G's*, and said, 'Betray me not, " 360
'Ay,' said *G*, 'for women be so light.' " 362
But *G* lifting up his vizor said, 'G am I, *G* of Arthur's court, " 370
G, *G* of the Court, Sir *G*— " 379
straight on thro' open door Rode *G*, " 383
'Ay,' thought *G*, 'and you be fair enow: " 388
but a sound Of *G* ever coming, and this lay— " 396
'Why lingers *G* with his golden news?' " 411
Bound on her brow, were *G* and Ettarre. " 435
turn'd herself To *G*: 'Liar, for thou hast not slain " 490
that *G* fired The hall of Merlin, " 517
shouting, 'False, And false with *G*!' " 546
Dagonet, the fool, whom *G* in his mood *Last Tournament* 1
G kill'd In Lancelot's war, the ghost of *G* blown Along a wandering wind, *Pass. of Arthur* 30
Thine, *G*, was the voice— " 47
Light was *G* in life, and light in death Is *G*, " 56

Gawin' (**going**) *g* to let in furriners' wheät, *Owd Roä* 45
I wur *g* that waäy to the bad, " 71

Gay you were *g* With bridal flowers— *Miller's D.* 164
Or *g*, or grave, or sweet, or stern, *Palace of Art* 91
many songs, But never a one so *g*, *Poet's Song* 14
statue propt against the wall, As *g* as any. *Princess, Pro.* 100
My *g* young hawk, my Rosalind: *Rosalind* 34
and buds and garlands *g*, *May Queen* 11
Or *g* quinquenniads would we reap *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 23
'And, leg and arm with love-knots *g*, *Talking Oak* 65
With many kinsmen *g*, *Will Water.* 90
Many a gallant *g* domestic Bows before him *L. of Burleigh* 47
I fear'd Lest the *g* navy there should splinter on it, *Sea Dreams* 131
silk pavilion, *g* with gold In streaks and rays, *Gareth and L.* 910
The *g* pavilion and the naked feet, " 937
Prophet of the *g* time, *The Snowdrop* 6
remembering the *g* playmate rear'd Among them, *Death of Œnone* 59

Gay (*continued*) one is glad; her note is *g*, *In Mem. xxi* 25
fancies play To find me *g* among the *g*, " *lxvi* 3
all is *g* with lamps, and loud With sport " *xcviii* 27
Like things of the season *g*, *Maud I iv* 3
if I cannot be *g* let a passionless peace " 50
A passionate ballad gallant and *g*, " *v* 4
Strange, that I felt so *g*, " *xx* 1
one With whom she has heart to be *g*. " *xxii* 20
I see her Weeping for some *g* knight in Arthur's hall.' *Marr. of Geraint* 118
And seeing one so *g* in purple silks, " 284
like a crag was *g* with wilding flowers: " 319
these to her own faded self And the *g* court, " 653
Clothed with my gift, and *g* among the *g*.' " 753
that good mother, making Enid *g* In such apparel " 757
And all that week was old Caerleon *g*, " 837
The three *g* suits of armour which they wore, *Geraint and E.* 95
drew from those dead wolves Their three *g* suits of armour, " 181
How *g*, how suited to the house of one " 683
and damsel glitter'd at the feast Variously *g*: *Last Tournament* 225
Thy *g* lent-lilies wave and put them by, *Prog. of Spring* 37
Bountiful, beautiful, apparell'd *g*, " 62

Gayer But once were *g* than a dawning sky *Death of Œnone* 12
In colours *g* than the morning mist, *Princess ii* 438
My fate or folly, passing *g* youth For one so old, *Merlin and V.* 927
pale blood of the wizard at her touch Took *g* colours, " 950
Evelyn is *g*, wittier, prettier, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 36

Gayest wealth Of leaf, and *g* garlandage of flowers, *Balin and Balan* 83

Gay-furr'd Her *g-f* cats a painted fantasy, *Princess iii* 186

Gaze (**s**) Than that earth should stand at *g* *Locksley Hall* 180
her ardent *g* Roves from the living brother's face, *In Mem. xxxii* 6
her hue Changed at his *g*: *Balin and Balan* 279
And were only standing at *g*, *Heavy Brigade* 37
The linnet's bosom blushes at her *g*, *Prog. of Spring* 17

Gaze (**verb**) Ever retiring thou dost *g* *Ode to Memory* 93
Ev'n while we *g* on it, *Eleänore* 90
g upon My palace with unblinded eyes, *Palace of Art* 41
He *g's* on the silent dead: *Day-Dm., Arrival* 13
Evermore she seems to *g* *L. of Burleigh* 34
orb That fain would *g* upon him to the last; *Lucretius* 140
climbs a peak to *g* O'er land and main, *Princess vii* 35
I, who *g* with temperate eyes *In Mem. cxii* 2
bear some token of his Queen Whereon to *g*, *Balin and Balan* 189
I cannot brook to *g* upon the dead.' " 586
Sigh fully, or all-silent *g* upon him *Merlin and V.* 182
But who can *g* upon the Sun in heaven? *Lancelot and E.* 123
even while I *g* The crack of earthquake *Pelleas and E.* 464
as one Who sits and *g's* on a faded fire, *Last Tournament* 157
and we woke To *g* upon each other. *Lover's Tale i* 266
To *g* upon thee till their eyes are dim " 491
and I *g* at a field in the Past, *By an Evolution.* 17
she used to *g* Down at the Toad; *Death of Œnone* 2
and there *G* at the ruin, often mutter low *St. Telemachus* 14
And *g* on this great miracle, the World, *Akbar's Dream* 122
and is, And is not, what I *g* on— " 124

Gazed *G* on the Persian girl alone, *Arabian Nights* 134
Two godlike faces *g* below; *Palace of Art* 162
He *g* so long That both his eyes were dazzled, *M. d'Arthur* 58
Averill went and *g* upon his death. *Aylmer's Field* 599
long we *g*, but satiated at length Came to the ruins. *Princess, Pro.* 90
I drew near; I *g*. " *iii* 183
She *g* awhile and said, 'As these rude bones " 295
while We *g* upon her came a little stir " *iv* 373
Clomb to the roofs, and *g* alone for hours " *vii* 32
place Where first we *g* upon the sky; *In Mem. cii* 2
They *g* on all earth's beauty in their Queen, *Com. of Arthur* 463
Gareth silent *g* upon the knight, *Gareth and L.* 933
on whom the maiden *g*. " 1281
And kept her off and *g* upon her face, *Marr. of Geraint* 519
King Had *g* upon her blankly and gone by: *Merlin and V.* 161
I never *g* upon it but I dreamt Of some vast charm " 511
G at the heaving shoulder, and the face Hand-hidden, " 896
while he *g* wonderingly at her, came *Lancelot and E.* 626

Gazed (*continued*) while he *g* The beauty of her flesh abash'd — *Pelleas and E.* 77
she *g* upon the man Of princely bearing, — " 305
Full wonderingly she *g* on Lancelot — " 589
He *g* so long That both his eyes were dazzled — *Pass. of Arthur* 226
three whereat we *g* On that high day, — " 453
for as that other *g*, Shading his eyes — *Lover's Tale i* 305
While I *g* My coronal slowly disentwined itself — " 360
while I *g* My spirit leap'd as with those thrills — " 362
The other, like the sun I *g* upon, — " 507
the stars Did tremble in their stations as I *g*; — " 582
We *g* on it together In mute and glad remembrance, — " *ii* 185
and the light Grew as I *g*, — *Columbus* 77
And we *g* at the wandering wave — *V. of Maeldune* 89
Her heart! I *g* into the mirror, — *The Ring* 369
Gazer greet With lifted hand the *g* in the street. — *Ode on Well.* 22
Gazest When thou *g* at the skies? — *Adeline* 50
Gazing (*See also* **Seaward-gazing**) *G* on thee for evermore, — *Eleänore* 80
Sometimes with most intensity *G*, I seem to see — " 83
and sense Of Passion *g* upon thee. — " 116
G where the lilies blow Round an island — *L. of Shalott i* 7
In *g* up an Alpine height, — *Two Voices* 362
If *g* on divinity disrobed Thy mortal eyes — *Œnone* 157
eyes grown dim with *g* on the pilot-stars. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 87
From her isle-altar *g* down, — *Of old sat Freedom* 14
There he sat down *g* on all below; — *Enoch Arden* 723
His *g* in on Annie, his resolve, — " 863
They stood, so rapt, we *g*, came a voice, — *Princess ii* 318
Then murmur'd Florian *g* after her, — " *iii* 97
All open-mouth'd, all *g* to the light, — " *iv* 483
Ida spoke not, *g* on the ground, — " *vi* 227
so fared she *g* there; — " *vii* 41
And *g* on thee, sullen tree, — *In Mem. ii* 13
the friends Of Arthur, *g* on him, tall, — *Com. of Arthur* 278
In scornful stillness *g* as they past; — " 478
that men Were giddy *g* there; — *Gareth and L.* 228
pace At sunrise, *g* over plain and wood; — " 668
And sadly *g* on her bridle-reins, — *Geraint and E.* 494
gone, And left me *g* at a barren board, — *Holy Grail* 893
Pelleas *g* thought, 'Is Guinevere herself so beautiful?' — *Pelleas and E.* 69
Peace at his heart, and *g* at a star — " 559
To die in *g* on that perfectness — *Lover's Tale i* 88
g like The Indian on a still-eyed snake, — " *ii* 188
G for one pensive moment on that founder — *Locksley H., Sixty* 32
And, *g* from this height alone, — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 9
G at the Lydian laughter of the Garda Lake below — *Frater Ave, etc.* 8
Gear We sent mine host to purchase female *g*; — *Princess i* 199
for my ships are out of *g*, — *The Revenge* 5
Gell (**girl**) an' soä is scoors o' *g's*, — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 14
an' 'is *g's* as thaw they was *g's* o' mine, — *Village Wife* 6
The *g's* they counts for nowt, — " 18
An' the *g's*, they hedn't naw taäils, — " 29
or the *g's* 'ull goä to the 'Ouse, — " 64
An' I cried along wi' the *g's*, — " 96
an' 'is *g's* es belong'd to the land; — " 112
a bouncin' boy an' a *g*. — *Spinster's S's.* 82
g's bobs to ma hoffens es I be abroad i' the laänes, — " 107
g o' the farm 'at slep wi' tha then — *Owd Roä* 51
a-naggin' about the *g* o' the farm, — " 69
the *g* was as howry a trollope — " 72
Gelt left crag-carven o'er the streaming *G*— — *Gareth and L.* 1203
Gem (**s**) In hollow'd moons of *g's*, — *Palace of Art* 188
lest the *g's* Should blind my purpose, — *M. d'Arthur* 152
Airing a snowy hand and signet *g*, — *Princess i* 121
rainbow robes, and *g's* and gemlike eyes, — " *iv* 480
How like a *g*, beneath, the city Of little Monaco, — *The Daisy* 7
feet like sunny *g's* on an English green, — *Maud I v* 14
All over glanced with dewdrop or with *g* — *Gareth and L.* 929
In crimsons and in purples and in *g's*. — *Marr. of Geraint* 10
wont to glance and sparkle like a *g* Of fifty facets; — *Geraint and E.* 294
so thickly shone the *g's*. — " 693
he had the *g's* Pluck'd from the crown, — *Lancelot and E.* 56
Received at once and laid aside the *g's* — " 1202
Gem (**s**) (*continued*) Tristram won, and Lancelot gave, the *g's*, — *Last Tournament* 190
Who left the *g's* which Innocence the Queen — " 293
lest the *g's* Should blind my purpose, — *Pass. of Arthur* 320
Which are as *g's* set in my memory, — *Lover's Tale i* 291
g's Moveable and resettable at will, — " *iv* 198
after he hath shown him *g's* or gold, — " 246
Swept like a torrent of *g's* from the sky — *V. of Maeldune* 46
To vex the noon with fiery *g's*, — *Ancient Sage* 265
Gem (**verb**) new life that *g's* the hawthorn line; — *Prog. of Spring* 36
Gemini starry *G* hang like glorious crowns — *Maud III vi* 7
Gem-like a fire-balloon Rose *g-l* up before the dusky groves — *Princess, Pro.* 75
And rainbow robes, and gems and *g* eyes, — " *iv* 480
Luminous, *g*, ghostlike, deathlike, — *Maud I iii* 8
a meadow *g* chased In the brown wild, — *Geraint and E.* 198
Gemm'd Breaks from a coppice *g* with green and red, — *Marr. of Geraint* 339
Gemmy The *g* bridle glitter'd free, — *L. of Shalott iii* 10
General Upon the *g* decay of faith Right thro' the world, — *The Epic* 18
every face she look'd on justify it) The *g* foe. — *Princess v* 135
should fall Remerging in the *g* Soul, — *In Mem. xlvii* 4
whatsoe'er Our *g* mother meant for me alone, — *Lover's Tale i* 245
Generating *See* **All-generating**
Generation (*See also* **Gineration**) And mould a *g* strong to move — *Princess v* 416
to knit The *g's* each with each; — *In Mem. xl* 16
jewels Of many *g's* of his house Sparkled — *Lover's Tale iv* 299
National hatreds of whole *g's*, — *Vastness* 25
Generous All brave, and many *g*, and some chaste. — *Merlin and V.* 817
Most *g* of all Ultramontanes, Ward, — *In Mem. W. G. Ward* 4
But, having sown some *g* seed, — *Two Voices* 143
everywhere they meet And kindle *g* purpose, — *Tiresias* 128
Genial (*See also* **Seeming-genial**) With peals of *g* clamour sent From many a tavern-door, — *Will Water.* 187
so *g* was the hearth: — *Enoch Arden* 743
all-generating powers and *g* heat Of Nature, — *Lucretius* 97
The *g* giant, Arac, roll'd himself — *Princess v* 274
broke A *g* warmth and light once more, — " *vi* 282
For we, the *g* day, the happy crowd, — " *Con.* 75
A great broad-shoulder'd *g* Englishman, — " 85
partner in the flowery walk Of letters, *g* table-talk, — *In Mem. lxxxiv* 23
And *g* warmth; and o'er the sky The silvery haze — " *xcv* 3
To myriads on the *g* earth, — " *xcix* 14
The *g* hour with mask and mime; — " *cv* 10
Let all my *g* spirits advance To meet — " *Con.* 77
Fill'd all the *g* courses of his blood — *Geraint and E.* 926
The light and *g* warmth of double day. — *Prin. Beatrice* 22
Genius thou bearest The first-born of thy *g*. — *Ode to Memory* 92
A fairy shield your *G* made And gave you — *Margaret* 41
G of that hour which dost uphold Thy coronal — *Lover's Tale i* 487
Genovese The grave, severe *G* of old. — *The Daisy* 40
Being but a *G*, I am handled worse than had I been a Moor, — *Columbus* 106
I am but an alien and a *G*. — " 243
Gentle (*See also* **Stately-gentle**) Lean'd on him, faithful, *g*, good, — *Two Voices* 416
gently comes the world to those That are cast in *g* mould. — *To J. S.* 4
By *g* words are always gain: — *Love thou thy land* 23
A *g* sound, an awful light! — *Sir Galahad* 41
And they speak in *g* murmur, — *L. of Burleigh* 49
And a *g* consort made he, And her *g* mind was such That she grew a noble lady, — " 73
The *g* shower, the smell of dying leaves, — *Enoch Arden* 611
a languor came Upon him, *g* sickness, — " 824
So that the *g* creature shut from all Her charitable use, — *Aylmer's Field* 565
Softening thro' all the *g* attributes — " 730
came Melissa hitting all we saw with shafts Of *g* satire, — *Princess ii* 469
on my spirits Settled a *g* cloud of melancholy; — " *iv* 570
the yoke, I wish it *G* as freedom'— — " *vi* 206
nor stranger seem'd that hearts So *g*, — " *vii* 67
Sleep, *g* heavens, before the prow; Sleep, *g* winds, as he sleeps now, — *In Mem. ix* 14
My mother, who was so *g* and good? — *Maud I vi* 67
Of her whose *g* will has changed my fate, — " *xviii* 23
I trust that I did not talk To *g* Maud in our walk — " *xix* 13

Gentle (*continued*) Was it *g* to reprove her For stealing nor meet To fight for *g* damsel, he, who lets His heart be stirr'd with any foolish heat At any *g* damsel's waywardness. *Maud I xx* 8
Gareth and L. 1177
there fell A horror on him, lest his *g* wife, *Marr. of Geraint* 29
Am much too *g*, have not used my power: " 467
Sank her sweet head upon her *g* breast; " 527
That tho' her *g* presence at the lists " 795
nor told his *g* wife What all'd him, *Geraint and E.* 503
(His *g* charger following him unled) " 571
Pray you be *g*, pray you let me be: " 708
Dame, to be *g* than ungentle with you; " 716
'I will be *g*' he thought 'And passing *g*' caught his hand *Balin and Balan* 370
Then the *g* Squire 'I hold them happy, " 580
I thought that he was *g*, being great: *Merlin and V.* 871
The *g* wizard cast a shielding arm. " 908
Some *g* maiden's gift. *Lancelot and E.* 605
Death-pale, for lack of *g* maiden's aid. " 765
And all the *g* court will welcome me, " 1060
To whom the *g* sister made reply, " 1073
Know that for this most *g* maiden's death " 1291
Unbound as yet, and *g*, as I know.' " 1386
That doest right by *g* and by churl, *Last Tournament* 74
Ah great and *g* lord, Who wast, *Guinevere* 638
to which her gracious lips Did lend such *g* utterance, *Lover's Tale i* 457
Then he patted my hand in his *g* way, *First Quarrel* 67
the crew were *g*, the captain kind; *The Wreck* 129
Our *g* mother, had *she* lived— *The Flight* 77
All is gracious, *g*, great and Queenly. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 14
and felt a *g* hand Fall on my forehead, *The Ring* 418
You that would not tread on a worm For your *g* nature . . . *Forlorn* 46
Gentle-hearted The *g-h* wife Sat shuddering *Sea Dreams* 29
Gentleman bore King Arthur, like a modern *g* *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 22
And watch'd by silent *gentlemen*, *Will Water.* 231
first, a *g* of broken means (His father's fault) *Princess* i 53
To give three gallant *gentlemen* to death.' " *ii* 335
'You have done well and like a *g*, " *iv* 527
Well have you done and like a *g*. " 530
Cooms of a *g* burn: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 38
G burn! what's *g* burn? " 42
The grand old name of *g*, *In Mem. cxi* 22
O selfless man and stainless *g*, *Merlin and V.* 792
True *g*, heart, blood and bone, *Bandit's Death* 2
Gentleness Winning its way with extreme *g* *Isabel* 23
More soluble is this knot, By *g* than war. *Princess v* 136
but this firebrand—*g* To such as her! " 167
The *g* he seem'd to be, *In Mem. cxi* 12
sworn to vows Of utter hardihood, utter *g*, *Gareth and L.* 553
world were one Of utter peace, and love, and *g*! " 1289
Yea, God, I pray you of your *g*, *Geraint and E.* 710
Subdued me somewhat to that *g*, " 867
what the King So prizes—overprizes—*g*. *Balin and Balan* 184
airs of Heaven Should kiss with an unwonted *g*. *Lover's Tale i* 739
With politic care, with utter *g*, *Akbar's Dream* 128
Gentler A *g* death shall Falsehood die, *Clear-headed friend* 16
In *g* days, your arrow-wounded fawn *Princess ii* 270
We ceased: a *g* feeling crept Upon us: *In Mem. xxx* 17
But golden earnest of a *g* life!' *Balin and Balan* 208
Gentler-born The *g-b* the maiden, the more bound, *Lancelot and E.* 766
Gentlest whom the *g* airs of Heaven Should kiss *Lover's Tale i* 738
And last in kindly curves, with *g* fall, *De Prof., Two G.* 23
Gentlewoman hammer at this reverend *g*. *Princess iii* 129
Or sit beside a noble *g*.' *Gareth and L.* 867
There is not one among my *gentlewomen* *Geraint and E.* 622
see ye not my *gentlewomen* here, " 682
one among his *gentlewomen* Display'd " 686
and stood, A virtuous *g* deeply wrong'd, *Merlin and V.* 911
Gentlier Music that *g* on the spirit lies, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 5
Geoffrey (of Monmouth) Of *G's* book, or him of Malleor's, *To the Queen ii* 42
Geology Now hawking at *G* and schism; *The Epic* 16
Astronomy and *G*, terrible Muses! *Parnassus* 16

Geraint (a Knight of the Round Table) brave *G*, a knight of Arthur's court, *Marr. of Geraint* 1
so loved *G* To make her beauty vary day by day, " 8
Grateful to Prince *G* for service done, " 15
Long in their common love rejoiced *G*. " 23
Not less *G* believed it; " 28
day by day she thought to tell *G*, " 65
Prince *G*, Late also, wearing neither hunting-dress " 164
G Exclaiming, 'Surely I will learn the name,' " 202
Prince *G*, now thinking that he heard " 232
came *G*, and underneath Beheld the long street " 241
thought *G*, 'I have track'd him to his earth.' " 253
Whereat *G* flash'd into sudden spleen: " 273
Then rode *G*, a little spleenful yet, " 293
Then rode *G* into the castle court, " 312
So the sweet voice of Enid moved *G*; " 334
So fared it with *G*, who thought and said, " 343
thought *G*, 'Here by God's rood is the one maid " 367
G, from utter courtesy, forbore. " 381
G had longing in him evermore To stoop and kiss " 394
But after all had eaten, then *G*, " 397
—I am *G* Of Devon— " 409
G, a name far-sounded among men For noble deeds? " 427
'Well said, true heart,' replied *G*, " 474
old And rusty, old and rusty, Prince *G*, Are mine, " 478
To whom *G* with eyes all bright replied, " 494
And waited there for Yniol and *G*. " 538
when *G* Beheld her first in field awaiting him, " 539
Increased *G's*, who heaved his blade aloft, " 572
No later than last eve to Prince *G*— " 603
She look'd on ere the coming of *G*. " 614
G Woke where he slept in the high hall, " 754
rejoiced More than *G* to greet her thus attired; " 772
So fared it with *G*, (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 8, 500
Prince *G* Drave the long spear a cubit thro' his breast " 85
his lance err'd; but *G's*, A little in the late encounter " 157
G, dismounting, pick'd the lance That pleased him best, " 179
G had ruth again on Enid looking pale: " 202
G Ate all the mowers' victual unawares, " 214
Then said *G*, 'I wish no better fare: " 232
Her suitor in old years before *G*, Enter'd, " 276
Greeted *G* full face, but stealthily, " 279
Then cried *G* for wine and goodly cheer " 283
But Enid left alone with Prince *G*, " 365
And *G* look'd and was not satisfied. " 435
G Waving an angry hand as who should say " 443
uttering a dry shriek, Dash'd on *G*, " 462
Then like a stormy sunlight smiled *G*, " 480
This heard *G*, and grasping at his sword, " 725
then *G* upon the horse Mounted, and reach'd a hand, " 758
'My lord *G*, I greet you with all love; " 785
But while *G* lay healing of his hurt, " 931
when *G* was whole again, they past With Arthur " 945
tho' *G* could never take again That comfort " 949
Enids and *G's* Of times to be; " 965
after Lancelot, Tristram, and *G* And Gareth, *Lancelot and E.* 556
Germ (*See also* **Baby-germ**) in it is the *g* of all That grows within the woodland. *Amphion* 7
German No little *G* state are we, *Third of Feb.* 15
Germander that her clear *g* eye Droopt *Sea Dreams* 4
Germany worse than daring *G* gave us, *Trans. of Homer* 5
Get (*See also* **Git**) *g* thee hence—Lest that rough humour *Gareth and L.* 376
Thou *g* to horse and follow him far away. " 584
Flee down the valley before he *g* to horse. " 941
with Sir Pelleas as with one Who *g's* a wound in battle, *Pelleas and E.* 529
I couldn't *g* back tho' I tried, *Rizpah* 43
In yon dark city: *g* thee back: *Ancient Sage* 253
Till Holy St. Pether *g's* up wid his kays *Tomorrow* 93
Up, *g* up, and tell him all, *Forlorn* 55
Up, *g* up, the time is short, " 73
I have told you my tale. *G* you gone. *Charity* 44

Getting *See* **Gittin'**

Gev (give) yer Honour ye *g* her the top of the mornin', *Tomorrow* 3
an' she *g* him a frindly nod, " 58

Gewgaw Seeing his *g* castle shine, *Maud I* x 18

Ghastlier And a *g* face than ever has haunted a grave *The Wreck* 8
stared upon By *g* than the Gorgon head, *Death of Œnone* 71

Ghastliest Our dearest faith; our *g* doubt; *In Mem. cxxiv* 2

Ghastly there rain'd a *g* dew From the nations' airy navies *Locksley Hall* 123
They cling together in the *g* sack— *Aylmer's Field* 764
And *g* thro' the drizzling rain *In Mem. vii* 11
For there in the *g* pit long since a body was found, *Maud I i* 5
Walk'd in a wintry wind by a *g* glimmer, " *iii* 13
The *g* Wraith of one that I know; " *II i* 32
Trick thyself out in *g* imageries *Gareth and L.* 1390
Lancelot gave A marvellous great shriek and *g* groan, *Lancelot and E.* 516
from the sun there swiftly made at her A *g* something, *Guinevere* 79
He had brought his *g* tools: *In the Child. Hosp.* 69
Flying at top of the roofs in the *g* siege of Lucknow— *Def. of Lucknow* 4
Timur built his *g* tower of eighty thousand human skulls, *Locksley H., Sixty* 82

Ghoäst (ghost) I thowt it wur Charlie's *g* *Village Wife* 82
They was all on 'em fear'd o' the *G* *Owd Roä* 37
the *G* moästlins was nobbut a rat or a mouse. " 38

Ghost (adj.) So sacred those *G* Lovers hold the gift.' *The Ring* 205
As if—those two *G* lovers— " 459

Ghost (s) (*See also* **Boggle, Ghoäst**) *g* of passion that no smiles restore— *The form, the form* 11
He thought I was a *g*, mother, *May Queen* 17
we should come like *g's* to trouble joy. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 74
Was haunted with a jolly *g*, that shook *Walk. to the Mail* 36
'Yes, we're flitting,' says the *g* " 43
Old wishes, *g's* of broken plans, *Will Water.* 29
g of one who bore your name About these meadows, *The Brook* 219
I seem'd to move among a world of *g's*, *Princess i* 17
I seem'd to move among a world of *g's*; " *iv* 561
And doing battle with forgotten *g's*, " *v* 480
droops the milkwhite peacock like a *g*, " *vii* 180
And like a *g* she glimmers on to me. " 181
And in the dark church like a *g* *In Mem. lxvii* 15
O solemn *g*, O crowned soul! " *lxxxv* 36
Spirit to Spirit, *G* to *G*. " *xciii* 8
My *G* may feel that thine is near. " 16
a sudden desire, like a glorious *g*, to glide, *Maud I xiv* 20
A disease, a hard mechanic *g* " *II ii* 34
some Were pale as at the passing of a *g*, *Com. of Arthur* 263
thou be shadow, here I make thee *g*,' *Balin and Balan* 394
wall That sunders *g's* and shadow-casting men *Merlin and V.* 629
Then like a *g* she lifted up her face, But like a *g* without the power to speak. *Lancelot and E.* 918
Monotonous and hollow like a *G's* *Guinevere* 420
g of Gawain blown Along a wandering wind, *Pass. of Arthur* 31
light in death Is Gawain, for the *g* is as the man; " 57
And some beheld the faces of old *g's* " 103
Rather than that gray king, whose name, a *g*, *To the Queen ii* 39
still Haunted us like her *g*; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 247
the *g* of our great Catholic Queen Smiles *Columbus* 187
would scatter the *g's* of the Past, *Despair* 23
my mother's *g* would rise— *The Flight* 51
smiling at the slighter *g*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 54
All the world is *g* to me, " 253
G of Pindar in you Roll'd an Olympian; *To Prof. Jebb.* 3
Led upward by the God of *g's* and dreams, *Demeter and P.* 5
G in Man, the *G* that once was Man, *The Ring* 35
that half skeleton, like a barren *g* " 227
Vile, so near the *g* Himself, " 230
dearer *g* had—wrench'd it away. " 467
in the night, When the *g's* are fleeting. *Forlorn* 18
rib-grated dungeon of the holy human *g*, *Happy* 31
white fog vanish'd like a *g* Before the day, *Death of Œnone* 67
G of the Brute that is walking and haunting *The Dawn* 23

Ghostlike Luminous, gemlike, *g*, deathlike, *Maud I iii* 8
In either twilight *g-l* to and fro *Lancelot and E.* 849
mist Before her, moving *g* to his doom. *Guinevere* 605

Ghostly morning-breath Of England, blown across her *g* wall: *Enoch Arden* 661
An echo like a *g* woodpecker, *Princess, Pro.* 217
No *g* hauntings like his Highness. " *ii* 411
for spite of doubts And sudden *g* shadowings " *iv* 572
Cloud-towers by *g* masons wrought, *In Mem. lxx* 5
while that *g* grace Beam'd on his fancy, *Lancelot and E.* 885
and bid call the *g* man Hither, " 1099
So when the *g* man had come and gone, " 1101
Or *g* footfall echoing on the stair. *Guinevere* 507
thro' her dream A *g* murmur floated, *Death of Œnone* 79

Ghoul Some deathsong for the *G's* *Ancient Sage* 17

Giant (adj.) enormous polypi Winnow with *g* arms the slumbering green. *The Kraken* 10
three stanzas that you made About my '*g* bole;' *Talking Oak* 136
And near the light a *g* woman sat, *Sea Dreams* 98
For tho' the *G* Ages heave the hill And break the shore, *Ode on Well.* 259
g aisles, Rich in model and design; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 12
The *g* windows' blazon'd fires, *The Daisy* 58
I stood on a *g* deck and mix'd my breath *Maud III vi* 34
Yet God's just wrath shall be wreak'd on a *g* liar; " 45
thrice that morning Guinevere had climb'd The *g* tower, *Marr. of Geraint* 827
struck, Furrowing a *g* oak, *Merlin and V.* 936
and there My *g* ilex keeping leaf *To Ulysses* 18

Giant (s) a race Of *g's* living, each, a thousand years, *Princess iii* 269
those three stars of the airy *G's* zone, " *v* 260
genial *g*, Arac, roll'd himself Thrice in the saddle, " 274
From Arac's arm, as from a *g's* flail, " 500
The *g* labouring in his youth; *In Mem. cxviii* 2
The *g* answer'd merrily, 'Yea, but one? *Geraint and E.* 128
the King, Who seem'd the phantom of a *G* in it, *Guinevere* 602
weigh'd him down as Ætna does The *G* of Mythology: *Lover's Tale iv* 18
Gnome of the cavern, Griffin and *G*, *Merlin and the G.* 40

Giant-factoried Droopt in the *g-f* city-gloom, *Sea Dreams* 5

Gibber point and jeer, And *g* at the worm, *Romney's R.* 137

Gibbet from the church and not from the *g*— *Rizpah* 84

Gibe With solemn *g* did Eustace banter me. *Gardener's D.* 168
there with *g's* and flickering mockeries *Last Tournament* 186
'Was it muddier than thy *g's*? " 299

Gibed —him Who *g* and japed—in many a merry tale *Sir J. Oldcastle* 91

Giddiest Ran into its *g* whirl of sound, *Vision of Sin* 29

Giddy or like a girl Valuing the *g* pleasure of the eyes. *M. d'Arthur* 128
that man Were *g* gazing there; *Gareth and L.* 228
or like a girl Valuing the *g* pleasure of the eyes. *Pass. of Arthur* 296
We were *g* besides with the fruits we had gorged, *V. of Maeldune* 75

Gideon those whom *G* school'd with briers. *Buonaparte* 14

Gie (give) An' I says 'I mun *g* tha a kiss,' *North. Cobbler* 51
eärs es 'e'd *g* fur a howry owd book *Village Wife* 45
set oop thy taäil, tha may *g* ma a kiss, *Spinster's S's.* 31
I shall hev to *g* one or tother awaäy. " 64
Now I'll *g* tha a bit o' my mind *Church-warden, etc.* 21

Gied (gave) toithe were due, an' I *g* it in hond; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 11
an' I *g* our Sally a kick, *North. Cobbler* 36
I seeäd that our Sally went laämed Cos' o' the kick as I *g* 'er, " 40
I minded the fust kiss I *g* 'er " 45
I *g* 'er a kiss, an' then anoother. " 52
upo' coomin' awaäy Sally *g* me a kiss ov 'ersen. " 56
an' *g* to the tramps goin' by— *Village Wife* 33
'e *g*—I be fear'd fur to tell tha 'ow much— " 47
it *g* me a scare tother night, " 81
an' our Nelly she *g* me 'er 'and, " 111
Till I *g* 'em Hinjian curn, " 118
Robby I *g* tha a raätin that sattled thy coortin o' me. *Spinster's S's.* 48

Gift (*See also* **Bridal-gift, Chance-gift**) God's great *g* of speech abused *A Dirge* 44
'He owns the fatal *g* of eyes, *Two Voices* 286
Love the *g* is Love the debt. *Miller's D.* 207
'I woo thee not with *g's*. *Œnone* 152
A sinful soul possess'd of many *g's*, *To —— With Pal. of Art* 3
angels rising and descending met With interchange of *g*. *Palace of Art* 144

Gift (*continued*) we knew your *g* that way At college: *The Epic* 24
The holy Elders with the *g* of myrrh. *M. d'Arthur* 233
Requiring at her hand the greatest *g*, *Gardener's D.* 229
'And yet it was a graceful *g*— *Talking Oak* 233
Let me go: take back thy *g*: *Tithonus* 27
Gods themselves cannot recall their *g's*.' „ 49
eagles of her belt, The grim Earl's *g*; *Godiva* 44
g's, when *g's* of mine could please; *The Letters* 22
G's by the children, garden-herbs *Enoch Arden* 338
shower'd His oriental *g's* on everyone And most on Edith: *Aylmer's Field* 214
Among the *g's* he left her „ 217
'A gracious *g* to give a lady, this!' „ 240
'Were I to give this *g* of his to one „ 242
'Take it,' she added sweetly, 'tho' his *g*; „ 246
Nor deeds of *g*, but *g's* of grace he forged, *Sea Dreams* 192
And jewels, *g's*, to fetch her: *Princess i* 43
they saw the king: he took the *g's*; „ 46
g's of grace, that might express *In Mem. lxxxv* 46
Ah, take the imperfect *g* I bring, „ 117
She keeps the *g* of years before, „ *xcvii* 25
and saw without the door King Arthur's *g*, *Gareth and L.* 677
branch'd and flower'd with gold, a costly *g* *Marr. of Geraint* 631
'Yea, I know it; your good *g*, „ 688
Your own good *g*!' 'Yea, surely,' said the dame, „ 690
I see her now, Clothed with my *g*, and gay among the gay.' „ 753
Laid from her limbs the costly-broider'd *g*, „ 769
your fair child shall wear your costly *g* „ 819
Who knows? another *g* of the high God, „ 821
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Near *g* organ-pipes, her hair Wound with white roses, „ 98
The parrot in his *g* wires. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 16
A *g* dragon, also, for the babes. *Enoch Arden* 540
Dust are our frames; and, *g* dust, our pride *Aylmer's Field* 1
Staring for ever from their *g* walls „ 833
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Fly to her, and fall upon her *g* eaves, „ *iv* 94
And slain with laughter roll'd the *g* Squire. „ *v* 22
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And call'd herself a *g* summer fly *Merlin and V.* 258
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G with broom or shatter'd into spires, *Lover's Tale i* 400
and the *g* snake Had nestled in this bosom-throne of Love, „ *i* 623
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Girdle (*See also* **Vapour-girdle**) And I would be the *g* *Miller's D.* 175
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Squire were at Charlie ageän to *g* 'im to cut off
'is taäil. *Village Wife* 74
or she weänt *g* a maäte onyhow! „ 104
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ower fond, *Spinster's S's.* 27
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Give (*See also* **Gev, Gie**) *Could* g *the warrior kings
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load.' *Mariana in the S.* 29
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Failing to *g* the bitter of the sweet, *D. of F. Women* 286
God *g's* us love. Something to love He lends us; *To J. S.* 13
What should one *g* to light on such a dream?' *Edwin Morris* 58
'*G*? *G* all thou art,' he answer'd, „ 59
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I ask'd thee, '*G* me immortality.' *Tithonus* 15
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in the rights that name may *g*, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 54
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And *g* his child a better bringing-up *Enoch Arden* 87
To *g* his babes a better bringing-up „ 299
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'Were I to *g* this gift of his to one „ 242
G me my fling, and let me say my say.' „ 399
G me your prayers, for he is past „ 751
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And here I *g* the story and the songs. „ 247
I can *g* you letters to her; „ *i* 159
'We *g* you welcome: not without redound „ *ii* 42
I g thee to death My brother! „ 307
g three gallant gentlemen to death.' „ 335
we *g* you, being strange, A license: „ *iii* 204
If we could *g* them surer, quicker proof— „ 282
g's the manners of your countrywomen?' „ *iv* 151
g him your hand: Cleave to your contract: „ 408
And *g's* the battle to his hands: „ 580
G us, then, your mind at large: „ *v* 123
G's her harsh groom for bridal-gift a scourge; „ 378
It is not yours, but mine: *g* me the child.' „ *vi* 141
g her the child! (repeat) „ 168, 179, 183
G me it: *I* will *g* it her.' „ 187
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let her make herself her own To *g* or keep, „ 273
of which I *g* you all The random scheme *Con.* 1
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And yet to *g* the story as it rose, „ 26
G it time To learn its limbs: „ 78
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a year „ 103
he kept us free; O *g* him welcome, *Ode on Well.* 92
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Who *g* the Fiend himself his due, *To F. D. Maurice* 6
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Take you his dearest, *G* us a life.' „ 28
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G her the wages of going on, „ 10
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And dare we to this fancy *g*, „ *liii* 5
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And I must *g* away the bride; „ *Con.* 42

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squire will *g* A grand political dinner „ *xx* 24
A learned man Could *g* it a clumsy name. „ *II ii* 10
G me thy daughter Guinevere to wife.' *Com. of Arthur* 139
G my one daughter saving to a king, „ 143
Fear not to *g* this King thine only child, „ 413
G me to right her wrong, and slay the man.' *Gareth and L.* 366
let my name Be hidd'n, and *g* me the first quest, „ 545
and so *g's* the quest to him— „ 864
g him back the shield.' „ 1344
Take him to stall, and *g* him corn, *Marr. of Geraint* 371
Thou shalt *g* back their earldom to thy kin. „ 585
Albeit I *g* no reason but my wish, „ 761
Then not to *g* you warning, that seems hard; *Geraint and E.* 422
to *g* him warning, for he rode As if he heard not, „ 451
set his foot upon me, and *g* me life. „ 850
G's him the lie! There is no being pure, *Merlin and V.* 51
But since I will not yield to *g* you power „ 373
But, father, *g* me leave, an if he will, *Lancelot and E.* 219
if you love, it will be sweet to *g* it; „ 692
with mine own hand *g* his diamond to him, „ 760
yea, and you must *g* it— „ 773
G me good fortune, I will strike him dead, „ 1071
g at last The price of half a realm, „ 1163
if ye fail, *G* ye the slave mine order *Pelleas and E.* 270
G me three days to melt her fancy, „ 356
'I will flee hence and *g* myself to God'— *Last Tournament* 624
G's birth to a brawling brook, *Lover's Tale i* 526
but you know that you must *g* me back: „ *iv* 100
you shall *g* me back when he returns.' „ 112
pronounced That my rich gift is wholly mine to *g*. „ 350
would venture to *g* him the nay? *The Wreck* 17
he ped me back wid the best he could *g* *Tomorrow* 42
Yer Honour 'ill *g* me a thrifle to dhrink „ 98
Coom *g* hoäver then, weant ye? *Spinster's S's.* 63
G your gold to the Hospital, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 33
'And if you *g* the ring to any maid, *The Ring* 200
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For I *g* you this, and I *g* you this! „ 100
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I whisper'd '*g* it to me,' but he would not *Bandit's Death* 27
and *g* His fealty to the halcyon hour! *The Wanderer* 11
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Or mine to *g* him meat, *Voice spake, etc.* 8
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I found him garrulously *g*, *Talking Oak* 23
then before thine answer *g* Departest, *Tithonus* 44
to me is *g* Such hope, I know not fear; *Sir Galahad* 61
A man had *g* all other bliss, *Sir G. and Q. G.* 42
Came, with a month's leave *g* them, *Sea Dreams* 6
but *g* to starts and bursts Of revel; *Princess i* 54
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with mutual pardon ask'd and *g* For stroke and song, „ *v* 46
G back to life, to life indeed, „ *vii* 345
Is *g* in outline and no more. *In Mem. v* 12
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And *g* false death her hand, „ *xviii* 68
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Canst thou not trust the limbs thy God hath *g*, „ 1388
A creature wholly *g* to brawls and wine, *Marr. of Geraint* 441
Woke and bethought her of her promise *g* „ 602
He would not leave her, till her promise *g*— „ 605
g her on the night Before her birthday, „ 632
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(No reason *g* her) she could cast aside „ 807
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but neither marry, nor are *g* In marriage, *Merlin and V.* 15
He hath *g* us a fair falcon which he train'd; „ 96
no more thanks than might a goat have *g* „ 278
I fain had *g* them greater wits: „ 496
He promised more than ever king has *g*, „ 586
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'Sweet is true love tho' *g* in vain, „ 1007
a space of land is *g* to the plow. *Holy Grail* 907
have the Heavens but *g* thee a fair face, *Pelleas and E.* 101
And thou hast *g* thy promise, and I know „ 245
And so, leave *g*, straight on thro' open door „ 382
I to your dead man have *g* my troth, „ 389
Not knowing they were lost as soon as *g*— *Last Tournament* 42
And if I do not there is penance *g*— *Guinevere* 187
For you have *g* me life and love again, *Lover's Tale iv* 110
I would have *g* my life To help his own *Sir J. Oldcastle* 62
G thee the keys of the great Ocean-sea? *Columbus* 149
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Was to be *g* you—such her dying wish—*G* on the morning when you came of age *The Ring* 76
Miriam! have you *g* your ring to her? „ 260
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Giver Render thanks to the *G*, (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 44, 47
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And were it only for the *g's* sake, *Lover's Tale iv* 364
Giving *g* light To read those laws; *Isabel* 18
g safe pledge of fruits, *Ode to Memory* 18
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And part it, *g* half to him. *In Mem. xxv* 12
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And *g* light to others. „ 426
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I was *g* at first To think that in our often-ransack'd world *Sea Dreams* 128
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Be *g*, because his bones are laid by thine! *Ode on Well.* 141
And *g* to find thyself so fair, *In Mem. vi* 27
And one is *g*; her note is gay, „ *xxi* 25
And *g* at heart from May to May: „ *xxii* 8
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'Yea, my kind lord,' said the *g* youth, and went, *Geraint and E.* 241
Eat and be *g*, for I account you mine.' „ 647
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Then were I *g* of you as guide and friend: *Lancelot and E.* 226
And *g* was I and clomb, but found at top *Holy Grail* 427
G that no phantom vext me more, „ 538
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'Were they so *g*? ill prophets were they all, „ 272
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For I would see the sun rise upon the *g* New-year. *„ N. Y's. E.* 2
Gareth was *g*. (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 497, 504
Lancelot, and all as *g* to find thee whole, „ 1239
all *g*, Knightlike, to find his charger yet unlamed, *Balin and Balan* 427
so *g* was he. *Pelleas and E.* 146
April promise, *g* new-year Of Being, *Lover's Tale i* 281
We gazed on it together In mute and *g* remembrance, „ *ii* 186
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Sudden *g's*, sweet and strange, *Madeline* 5
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And sidelong *g's* at my father's grief, " *vii* 107
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Drew the vague *g* of Vivien, and her Squire; *Balin and Balan* 464
That *g* of theirs, but for the street, *Merlin and V.* 105
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made him at one *g* More bondsman in his heart *Pelleas and E.* 238
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But cast a parting *g* at me, you saw, " *iv* 4
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when he cast a contemptuous *g* *The Wreck* 25
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In crystal eddies *g* and poise, *Miller's D.* 52
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The damned arrow *g* aside, *Oriana* 41
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G like a touch of sunshine on the rocks, " *iii* 357
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A light of healing, *g* about the couch, " *vii* 59
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Whereat we *g* from theme to theme, *In Mem. lxxxix* 33
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g aside, and paced The long white walk of lilies " 248
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But Lancelot, when they *g* at Guinevere, " 270
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G down upon her, turn'd and went her way. " 185
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G at the point of law, to pass it by, " 276
to love and to live for, *g* at in scorn! *The Wreck* 35
She *g* at me, at Muriel, and was mute. *The Ring* 264
In passing it *g* upon Hamlet or city, *Merlin and the G.* 103
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g thence, discuss'd the farm, *Audley Court* 33
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And *g* all at once as keenly at her " 773
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g for a minute, till he saw her Pass into it, " 886
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stood with folded hands and downward eyes Of *g* corner, *Merlin and V.* 70
slander, *g* here and grazing there; " 173
g thro' the hoary boles, he saw, *Pelleas and E.* 50
And many a *g* plash and sallowy isle, *Last Tournament* 422
g up beheld the holy nuns All round her, *Guinevere* 666
I from the altar *g* back upon her, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 210
The days and hours are ever *g* by, *Ancient Sage* 99
g heavenward on a star so silver-fair, *Locksley H., Sixty* 191
g downward on the kindly sphere *Poets and their B.* 9
g from his height On earth a fruitless fallow, *Demeter and P.* 117
g from the one To the other, *The Ring* 164
Whose mantle, every shade of *g* green, *Prog. of Spring* 63
and *g* at Elf of the woodland, *Merlin and the G.* 37
Glare (**s**) steady *g* Shrank one sick willow *Mariana in the S.* 52
No sun, but a wannish *g* In fold upon fold *Maud I vi* 2
in change of *g* and gloom Her eyes and neck *Merlin and V.* 959
and thro' a stormy *g*, a heat *Holy Grail* 842
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Glare (s) (*continued*) and aloft the *g* Flies streaming, *Achilles over the T.* 11
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when the crimson-rolling eye *G's* ruin, *Princess iv* 495
But the broad light *g's* and beats, *Maud II iv* 89
Would turn, and *g* at me, and point and jeer, *Romney's R.* 136
He *g's* askance at thee as one of those Who mix *Akbar's Dream* 173
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Glared amazed They *g* upon the women, *Princess vi* 361
Under the half-dead sunset *g*; *Gareth and L.* 800
G on a huge machicolated tower *Last Tournament* 424
That was their main test-question—*g* at me! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 155
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And *g* at a coming storm. *Dead Prophet* 24
the glazed eye *G* at me as in horror. *The Ring* 451
wrathful sunset *g* against a cross *St. Telemachus* 5
G on at the murder'd son, *Bandit's Death* 33
Glaring In *g* sand and inlets bright. *Mariana in the S.* 8
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g, by his own stale devil spurr'd, *Aylmer's Field* 290
their eyes *G*, and passionate looks, *Sea Dreams* 236
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The *g* blew in, the fire blew out, *The Goose* 49
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a fleet of *g*, That seem'd a fleet of jewels *Sea Dreams* 122
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—Others of *g* as costly— *Lover's Tale iv* 198
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Go, look in any *g* and say, *Day-Dm., Moral* 3
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having left the *g*, she turns Once more *In Mem. vi* 35
Dark in the *g* of some presageful mood, *Merlin and V.* 295
As from a *g* in the sun, *Lover's Tale i* 371
But whiniver I loöked i' the *g* *Spinster's S's.* 20
Glass (drinking) fill my *g*: give me one kiss: *Miller's D.* 17
Make prisms in every carven *g*, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 35
I sit, my empty *g* reversed, *Will Water.* 159
It is but yonder empty *g* That makes me maudlin-moral. „ 207
g with little Margaret's medicine in it; *Sea Dreams* 142
Yours came but from the breaking of a *g*, „ 248
Cyril, with whom the bell-mouth'd *g* had wrought, *Princess iv* 155
crash'd the *g* and beat the floor; *In Mem. lxxxvii* 20
Arrange the board and brim the *g*; „ *cvii* 16
hev a *g* o' cowslip wine! *Village Wife* 5
sa cowd!—hev another *g*! „ 20
tha mun nobbut hev' one *g* ot aäle. *Owd Roä* 20
Glass (spy) get you a seaman's *g*, Spy out *Enoch Arden* 215
Borrow'd a *g*, but all in vain: perhaps She could not fix the *g* to suit her eye; „ 240
Glass (verb) To *g* herself in dewy eyes *Move eastward* 7
Glass'd coming wave *G* in the slippery sand *Merlin and V.* 293
Glasses (spectacles) Get me my *g*, Annie: *Grandmother* 106
wi' 'is *g* athurt 'is noäse, *Village Wife* 38
Glassy With a *g* countenance Did she look to Camelot. *L. of Shalott iv* 13
In *g* bays among her tallest towers.' *Œnone* 119
On *g* water drove his cheek in lines; *Princess i* 116
With a *g* smile his brutal scorn— *Maud I vi* 49
Glassy-headed A little *g-h* hairless man, *Merlin and V.* 620
Glastonbury that low church he built at *G.* *Balin and Balan* 367
Joseph, journeying brought To *G*, *Holy Grail* 52
I know That Joseph came of old to *G*, „ 60
Holy Cup, That Joseph brought of old to *G*?' „ 735
Glazed the *g* eye Glared at me as in horror. *The Ring* 450
staring eye *g* o'er with sapless days, *Love and Duty* 16
think not they are *g* with wine. *Locksley Hall* 51
Neither modell'd, *g*, nor framed: *Vision of Sin* 188
A full sea *g* with muffled moonlight, *Princess i* 248
Gleam (s) *g's* of mellow light Float by you *Margaret* 30
Beyond the polar *g* forlorn, *Two Voices* 182
That touches me with mystic *g's*, „ 380

Gleam (s) (*continued*) Would love the *g's* of good that broke *Love thou thy land* 89
Dreary *g's* about the moorland flying over *Locksley Hall* 4
Thou battenest by the greasy *g* *Will Water.* 221
makes a hoary eyebrow for the *g* Beyond it, *The Brook* 80
In the green *g* of the dewy-tassell'd trees: *Princess i* 94
Making Him broken *g's*, *High. Pantheism* 10
A doubtful *g* of solace lives. *In Mem. xxxviii* 8
or dives In yonder greening *g*, „ *cxv* 14
nature gilded by the gracious *g* Of letters, *Ded. of Idylls* 39
Or sallows in the windy *g's* of March: *Merlin and V.* 225
strike it, and awake her with the *g*; *Lancelot and E.* 6
Then flash'd a yellow *g* across the world, *Holy Grail* 402
and yellowing leaf And gloom and *g*, *Last Tournament* 155
G's of the water-circles as they broke, *Lover's Tale i* 67
what *g* on those black ways Where Love could walk „ 812
that some broken *g* from our poor earth *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 18
The placid *g* of sunset after storm! *Ancient Sage* 133
'Tho' some have *g's* or so they say „ 214
'And idle *g's* will come and go, „ 240
And idle *g's* to thee are light to me. „ 246
in the sidelong eyes a *g* of all things ill— *The Flight* 31
sleeps the *g* of dying day. *Locksley H., Sixty* 42
Light the fading *g* of Even? „ 229
the growing glimmer for the *g* withdrawn. „ 230
A *g* from yonder vale, *Early Spring* 33
still In motion to the distant *g*, *Freedom* 14
and a *g* as of the moon, When first she peers *Demeter and P.* 13
in the *g* of a million of suns? *Vastness* 4
in the *g* of those mid-summer dawns, *The Ring* 183
Look'd in upon me like a *g* and pass'd, „ 420
never caught one *g* of the beauty which endures— *Happy* 60
I am Merlin Who follow The *G*. *Merlin and the G.* 10
The Master whisper'd 'Follow the *G*.' „ 34
music Of falling torrents, Flitted the *G*. „ 48
Of lowly labour, Slided The *G*— „ 61
Arthur the blameless Rested The *G*. „ 74
The *G*, that had waned to a wintry glimmer „ 83
But clothed with The *G*. „ 94
The *G* flying onward, Wed to the melody, „ 96
After it, follow it, Follow The *G*. „ 131
The cloud was rifted by a purer *g* *Akbar's Dream* 78
The *g* of household sunshine ends, *The Wanderer* 1
comes a *g* of what is higher. *Faith* 6
Gleam (verb) Saw distant gates of Eden *g*, *Two Voices* 212
wherethro' *G's* that untravell'd world, *Ulysses* 20
G thro' the Gothic archway in the wall. *Godiva* 64
Fair *g's* the snowy altar-cloth, *Sir Galahad* 33
wisp that *g's* On Lethe in the eyes of Death. *In Mem. xcviii* 7
and when he saw the star *G*, on Sir Gareth's *Gareth and L.* 1219
this bare dome had not begun to *g* *To Mary Boyle* 41
Gleam'd *G* to the flying moon by fits. *Miller's D.* 116
now she *g* Like Fancy made of golden air, *The Voyage* 65
We parted: sweetly *g* the stars, *The Letters* 41
(A bill of sale *g* thro' the drizzle) *Enoch Arden* 688
that dawning *g* a kindlier hope On Enoch „ 833
dying, *g* on rocks Roof-pendent, sharp; *Balin and Balan* 314
sweetly *g* her eyes behind her tears *Merlin and V.* 402
There *g* a vague suspicion in his eyes: *Lancelot and E.* 127
G for a moment in her own on earth. *The Ring* 297
Gleaming A *g* shape she floated by, *L. of Shalott iv* 39
A *g* crag with belts of pines. *Two Voices* 189
A glowing arm, a *g* neck, *Miller's D.* 78
fruit, whose *g* rind ingrav'n 'For the most fair,' *Œnone* 72
They saw the *g* river seaward flow *Lotos-Eaters* 14
walls Of shadowy granite, in a *g* pass; „ *C. S.* 4
girdled with the *g* world: „ 113
Far-folded mists, and *g* halls of morn. *Tithonus* 10
Set in a *g* river's crescent-curve, *Princess i* 171
Here half-hid in the *g* wood, *Maud I vi* 69
the stars went down across the *g* pane, *The Flight* 13
came On three gray heads beneath a *g* rift. *Demeter and P.* 83
Glean And *g* your scatter'd sapience.' *Princess ii* 259
not now to *g*, Not now—I hope to do it— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 11
Gleaned (adj.) Showering thy *g* wealth into my open breast *Ode to Memory* 23

Glean'd (verb) long ago they had *g* and garner'd *Lover's Tale i* 128
Gleaner Homestead and harvest, Reaper and *g*, *Merlin and the G.* 58
Glebe Flood with full daylight *g* and town? *Two Voices* 87
Sons of the *g*, with other frowns *Aylmer's Field* 723
those horn-handed breakers of the *g*, *Princess ii* 159
the labourer tills His wonted *g*, *In Mem. ci* 22
That grind the *g* to powder! *Tiresias* 95
sweet As that which gilds the *g* of England, *To Prof. Jebb.* 7
lest the naked *g* Should yawn once more *Demeter and P.* 42
Glee (joy) Love lighted down between them full of *g*, *Bridesmaid* 6
tyrant's cruel *g* Forces on the freer hour. *Vision of Sin* 129
Glee (part-music) The merry *g's* are still; *All Things will Die* 23
Again the feast, the speech, the *g*, *In Mem., Con.* 101
Glem Rang by the white mouth of the violent *G*; *Lancelot and E.* 288
Glen (*See also* **Glin**) And runlets babbling down the *g*. *Mariana in the S.* 44
The swimming vapour slopes athwart the *g*, *Œnone* 3
between the piney sides Of this long *g*. „ 94
Among the fragments tumbled from the *g's*, „ 222
from the darken *g*, 'Saw God divide the night *D. of F. Women* 224
That watch me from the *g* below. *Move eastward* 8
And snared the squirrel of the *g*? *Princess ii* 249
let us hear the purple *g's* replying: „ *iv* 11
all the *g's* are drown'd in azure gloom „ 525
Follow'd up in valley and *g* *Ode on Well.* 114
Had found a *g*, gray boulder and black tarn. *Lancelot and E.* 36
they fell and made the *g* abhorr'd: „ 42
Downward thunder in hollow and *g*, *To Master of B.* 16
Glide would she *g* between your wraths, *Aylmer's Field* 706
g a sunbeam by the blasted Pine, *Princess vii* 196
broad water sweetly slowly *g's*. *Requiescat* 2
g, Like a beam of the seventh Heaven, *Maud I xiv* 20
Thy shadow still would *g* from room to room, *Guinevere* 504
The sisters *g* about me hand in hand, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 275
and the shadowy warrior *g* Along *Demeter and P.* 152
Glided *g* thro' all change Of liveliest utterance. *D. of F. Women* 167
but mute she *g* forth, Nor glanced behind *Princess vii* 170
Above thee *g* the star. *Voice and the P.* 8
We *g* winding under ranks Of iris, *In Mem. ciii* 23
Then *g* out of the joyous wood *Maud II i* 31
she *g* out Among the heavy breathings *Geraint and E.* 401
Then rose Elaine and *g* thro' the fields, *Lancelot and E.* 843
the sweet Grail *G* and past, and close upon it *Holy Grail* 695
sad eyes fixt on the lost sea-home, as we *g* away, *The Wreck* 126
Then *g* a vulturous Beldam forth, *Dead Prophet* 25
he sprang, And *g* lightly down the stairs, *St. Telemachus* 59
Glidest How surely *g* thou from March to May, *Prog. of Spring* 109
Gliding *G* with equal crowns two serpents led *Alexander* 6
past In either twilight ghost-like to and fro *G*, *Lancelot and E.* 850
Over a wilderness *G*, *Merlin and the G.* 37
g thro' the branches over-bower'd *Death of Œnone* 6
The woman, *g* toward the pyre, *To Master of B.* 18
Glimmer (s) I knew The tearful *g* of the languid dawn *D. of F. Women* 74
Across a hazy *g* of the west, *Gardener's D.* 219
the old mysterious *g* steals From thy pure brows, *Tithonus* 34
Walk'd in a wintry wind by a ghastly *g*, *Maud I iii* 13
In gloss of satin and *g* of pearls, „ *xxii* 55
in the light's last *g* Tristram show'd And swung *Last Tournament* 739
I have had some *g*, at times, *Despair* 103
Awake! the creeping *g* steals, *The Flight* 4
light the *g* of the dawn? *Locksley H., Sixty* 229
eyes may take the growing *g* „ 230
Might find a flickering *g* of relief *To Mary Boyle* 47
Gleam, that had waned to a wintry *g* On icy fallow *Merlin and the G.* 83
And slowly brightening Out of the *g*, „ 89
Glimmer (verb) 'A third would *g* on her neck *Talking Oak* 221
My college friendships *g*. *Will Water.* 40
G in thy rheumy eyes. *Vision of Sin* 154
And like a ghost she *g's* on to me. *Princess vii* 181
G away to the lonely deep, *To F. D. Maurice* 28
early light Shall *g* on the dewy decks. *In Mem. ix* 12
Thy tablet *g's* to the dawn. „ *lxvii* 16
on the landward side, by a red rock, *g's* the Hall; *Maud I iv* 10
Days that will *g*, I fear, *The Wreck* 79
She sees the Best that *g's* thro' the Worst, *Ancient Sage* 72
light That *g's* on the marsh and on the grave.' *The Ring* 341

Glimmer'd Old faces *g* thro' the doors, *Mariana* 66
And April's crescent *g* cold, *Miller's D.* 107
Her taper *g* in the lake below: *Edwin Morris* 135
white kine *g*, and the trees Laid their dark arms (repeat) *In Mem. xcv* 15, 51
And *g* on his armour in the room. *Geraint and E.* 386
In Arthur's casement *g* chastely down, *Merlin and V.* 740
and thro' the gap *G* the streaming scud: *Holy Grail* 682
And God Hath more than *g* on me. *Columbus* 144
Glimmer-gowk (owl) sit like a greät *g-g* *Village Wife* 38
Glimmering (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Green-glimmering**)
the *g* water outfloweth: *Leonine Eleg.* 9
Vast images in *g* dawn, *Two Voices* 305
Who paced for ever in a *g* land, *Palace of Art* 67
Ranges of *g* vaults with iron grates, *D. of F. Women* 35
cold my wrinkled feet Upon thy *g* thresholds, *Tithonus* 68
When all the *g* moorland rings *Sir L. and Q. G.* 35
And on the *g* limit far withdrawn *Vision of Sin* 223
Naiads oar'd A *g* shoulder under gloom *To E. L.* 17
Who feels a *g* strangeness in his dream. *The Brook* 216
half in doze I seem'd To float about a *g* night, *Princess i* 247
The casement slowly grows a *g* square „ *iv* 52
By *g* lanes and walls of canvas led „ *v* 6
Disrobed the *g* statue of Sir Ralph From those rich silks, „ *Con.* 117
Came *g* thro' the laurels At the quiet evenfall, *Maud II iv* 77
and made his feet Wings thro' a *g* gallery, *Balin and Balan* 404
to Almesbury Fled all night long by *g* waste and weald, *Guinevere* 128
peal Of laughter drew me thro' the *g* glades *Sisters (E. and E.)* 116
G up the heights beyond me, *Silent Voices* 9
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There was a *g* of God's hand. *Columbus* 142
Glimpse (s) Like *g's* of forgotten dreams— *Two Voices* 381
shout For some blind *g* of freedom *Love and Duty* 6
A *g* of that dark world where I was born. *Tithonus* 33
Yet *g's* of the true. *Will Water.* 60
The shimmering *g's* of a stream; *Princess Con.* 46
And never a *g* of her window pane! *Window, No Answer* 3
Last year, I caught a *g* of his face, *Maud I xiii* 27
He never had a *g* of mine untruth, *Lancelot and E.* 125
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Green Sussex fading into blue With one gray *g* of sea; *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 8
a *g* of a height that is higher. *By an Evolution.* 20
Glimpse (verb) lift the hidden ore That *g's*, *D. of F. Women* 275
Past, Future *g* and fade Thro' some slight spell, *Early Spring* 31
Glimpsed the herd was driven, Fire *g*; *Com. of Arthur* 433
Glimpsing And *g* over these, just seen, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 47
Glin (glen) sthrames runnin' down at the back o' the *g* *Tomorrow* 24
Glisten (s) oft we saw the *g* Of ice, *The Daisy* 35
Glisten (verb) O listen, listen, your eyes shall *g* (repeat) *Sea-Fairies* 35, 37
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Glisten'd the torrent ever pour'd And *g*— *To E. L.* 14
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His eyes *g*: she fancied 'Is it for me?' *Lancelot and E.* 822
Glistening drove The fragrant, *g* deeps, *Arabian Nights* 14
fill'd With the blue valley and the *g* brooks, *Lover's Tale i* 331
buds Were *g* to the breezy blue; *Miller's D.* 61
Glitter flash and *g* Like sunshine on a dancing rill, *Rosalind* 28
G like a swarm of fire-flies *Locksley Hall* 10
His mantle *g's* on the rocks— *Day-Dm., Arrival* 6
Began to *g* firefly-like in copse *Princess i* 208
That *g* burnish'd by the frosty dark; „ *v* 261
on such a palm As *g's* gilded in thy Book of Hours. *Gareth and L.* 46
I saw the moonlight *g* on their tears— *Lover's Tale i* 697
Glitter'd The gemmy bridle *g* free, *L. of Shalott iii* 10
Large Hesper *g* on her tears, *Mariana in the S.* 90
The long hall *g* like a bed of flowers. *Princess ii* 439
the city *g*, Thro' cypress avenues, *The Daisy* 47
But when it *g* o'er the saddle-bow, *Gareth and L.* 1119
where it *g* on her pail, The milkmaid left *Holy Grail* 405
So dame and damsel *g* at the feast *Last Tournament* 225
brooks *g* on in the light without sound, *V. of Maeldune* 13

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Glittering (adj. and part.) Gold *g* thro' lamplight dim, *Arabian Nights* 18
Come, blessed brother, come. I know thy *g* face. *St. S. Stylites* 205
Draw me, thy bride, a *g* star, *St. Agnes' Eve* 23
'Fresh as the first beam *g* on a sail, *Princess iv* 44
goes, like *g* bergs of ice, " 71
fresh young captains flash'd their *g* teeth, " *v* 20
The *g* axe was broken in their arms, " *vi* 51
shone Thro' *g* drops on her sad friend. " 283
as the white and *g* star of morn Parts from a bank of snow, *Marr. of Geraint* 734
Queen who stood All *g* like May sunshine *Merlin and V.* 88
Her eyes and neck *g* went and came; " 960
Fled like a *g* rivulet to the tarn: *Lancelot and E.* 52
Whom *g* in enamell'd arms the maid " 619
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Thy spirit should fail from off the *g*; *In Mem. lxxxiv* 36
flower, That blows a *g* of after arrowlets, *Gareth and L.* 1029
We should see the *G* we groan in, *Locksley H., Sixty* 188
I would the *g* from end to end *Epilogue* 12
Since our Queen assumed the *g*, the sceptre. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 3
MANY a hearth upon our dark *g* *Vastness* 1
G again, and make Honey Moon. *The Ring* 15
eyes have known this *g* of ours, *To Ulysses* 2
hurl'd so high they ranged about the *g*? *St. Telemachus* 2
Globed stars that *g* themselves in Heaven, *Enoch Arden* 597
Globing *G* Honey Moons Bright as this. *The Ring* 7
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Gloom (s) (*See also* **City-gloom, Thunder-gloom**) Flinging the *g* of yesternight On the white day; *Ode to Memory* 9
That over-vaulted grateful *g*, *Palace of Art* 54
Floods all the deep-blue *g* with beams *D. of F. Women* 186
A motion toiling in the *g*— *Love thou thy land* 54
Reading her perfect features in the *g*, *Gardener's D.* 175
Thy cheek begins to redden thro' the *g*, *Tithonus* 37
The *g* of ten Decembers. *Will Water.* 104
glimmering shoulder under *g* Of cavern pillars; *To E. L.* 17
lying thus inactive, doubt and *g*. *Enoch Arden* 113
Thicker the drizzle grew, deeper the *g*; " 679
find a deeper in the narrow *g* By wife and child; *Aylmer's Field* 840
from utter *g* stood out the breasts, *Lucretius* 60
Dropt thro' the ambrosial *g* *Princess iv* 24
Out I sprang from glow to *g*: " 178
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all the glens are drown'd in azure *g* " 525
The height, the space, the *g*, *The Daisy* 59
The *g* that saddens Heaven and Earth, " 102
and a stifled splendour and *g*. *High. Pantheism* 10
To touch thy thousand years of *g*: *In Mem. ii* 12
Thy *g* is kindled at the tips, " *xxxix* 11
And passes into *g* again. " 12
Thro' all its intervital *g* In some long trance " *xliii* 3
When on the *g* I strive to paint The face " *lxx* 2
Recalls, in change of light or *g*, " *lxxxv* 74
rollest from the gorgeous *g* Of evening " *lxxxvi* 2
And suck'd from out the distant *g* " *xcv* 53
But touch'd with no ascetic *g*; " *cix* 10
But iron dug from central *g*, " *cxviii* 21
And yearn'd to burst the folded *g*, " *cxxii* 3
With tender *g* the roof, the wall; " *Con.* 118
cold face, star-sweet on a *g* profound; *Maud I iii* 4
And laying his trams in a poison'd *g* " *x* 8
Set in the heart of the carven *g*, " *xiv* 11
in the fragrant *g* Of foreign churches— " *xix* 53
Commingled with the *g* of imminent war, *Ded. of Idylls* 13
Before a *g* of stubborn-shafted oaks, *Geraint and E.* 120
thro' the green *g* of the wood they past, " 195
So bush'd about it is with *g*, *Balin and Balan* 95
the *g* Of twilight deepens round it, " 232
Gloom (s) (*continued*) and in him *g* on *g* Deepen'd: *Balin and Balan* 286
there in *g* cast himself all along, Moaning " 434
she will call That three-days-long presageful *g* *Merlin and V.* 320
The tree that shone white-listed thro' the *g*. " 939
in change of glare and *g* Her eyes and neck " 959
the sallow-rifted *g's* Of evening, *Lancelot and E.* 1002
Came like a driving *g* across my mind. *Holy Grail* 370
coming out of *g* Was dazzled by the sudden light, *Pelleas and E.* 104
the *g*, That follows on the turning of the world, " 548
and yellowing leaf And *g* and gleam, *Last Tournament* 155
All in a death-dumb autumn-dripping *g*, " 756
Filling with purple *g* the vacancies *Lover's Tale i* 2
that shock of *g* had fall'n Unfelt, " 505
In battle with the *g's* of my dark will, " 744
But these, their *g*, the mountains and the Bay, " *iv* 16
Drown'd in the *g* and horror of the vault. " 62
kept it thro' a hundred years of *g*, " 195
nine long months of antenatal *g*, *De Prof., Two G.* 8
I closed my heart to the *g*; *The Wreck* 38
the Godless *g* Of a life without sun, *Despair* 6
last long stripe of waning crimson *g*, *Ancient Sage* 221
lost within a growing *g*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 73
lifts her buried life from *g* to bloom, *Demeter and P.* 98
g of the evening, Life at a close; *Vastness* 15
but a murmur of gnats in the *g*, " 35
in the night, While the *g* is growing.' *Forlorn* 12
Or does the *g* of Age And suffering *Romney's R.* 64
the bracken amid the *g* of the heather. *June Bracken, etc.* 9
front of that ravine Which drowsed in *g*, *Death of Œnone* 76
the momentary *g*, Made by the noonday blaze *St. Telemachus* 49
Gloom (verb) There *g* the dark broad seas. *Ulysses* 45
I slip, I slide, I *g*, I glance, *The Brook* 174
That *g's* his valley, sighs to see the peak *Balin and Balan* 165
Gloom'd Would that my *g* fancy were As thine, *Supp. Confessions* 68
G the low coast and quivering brine *The Voyage* 42
A black yew *g* the stagnant air, *The Letters* 2
twilight *g*; and broader-grown the bowers *Princess vii* 48
mood as that, which lately *g* Your fancy *Merlin and V.* 325
every moment glanced His silver arms and *g*: *Holy Grail* 493
never *g* by the curse Of a sin, *The Wreck* 139
this Earth, a stage so *g* with woe *The Play* 1
Gloomier those *g* which forego The darkness *To the Queen ii* 64
Gloomiest I have had some glimmer, at times, in my *g* woe, *Despair* 103
Glooming (*See also* **Dewy-glooming, Green-glooming, Light-glooming**) And glanced athwart the *g* flats. *Mariana* 20
Or while the balmy *g*, crescent-lit, *Gardener's D.* 263
we sank From rock to rock upon the *g* quay, *Audley Court* 84
Or cool'd within the *g* wave; *In Mem. lxxxix* 45
Sunder the *g* crimson on the marge, *Gareth and L.* 1365
among the *g* alleys Progress halts on palsied feet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 219
Gloomy To anchor by one *g* thought; *Two Voices* 459
wind made work In which the *g* brewer's soul *Talking Oak* 55
Sailing along before a *g* cloud *Sea Dreams* 124
in and out the *g* skirts Of Celidon the forest; *Lancelot and E.* 291
rolling far along the *g* shores The voice of days *Pass. of Arthur* 134
Gloomy-gladed tops of many thousand pines A *g-g* hollow slowly sink *Gareth and L.* 797
Gloried I *g* in my knave, Who being still rebuked, " 1248
Glorify fountains of the past, To *g* the present; *Ode to Memory* 3
Glorifying sparkles on a sty, *G* clown and satyr; *Princess v* 187
Glorious But in a city *g*— *Deserted House* 19
A *g* child, dreaming alone, *Eleänore* 27
'Whose eyes are dim with *g* tears, *Two Voices* 151
A *g* Devil, large in heart and brain, *To —— With Pal. of Art* 5
When I am gather'd to the *g* saints. *St. S. Stylites* 197
So *g* in his beauty and thy choice, *Tithonus* 12
vacant of our *g* gains, *Locksley Hall* 175
So sang the gallant *g* chronicle; *Princess, Pro.* 49
and albeit their *g* names Were fewer, " *ii* 155
who rapt in *g* dreams, " 442
facets of the *g* mountain flash Above the valleys *The Islet* 22
the leader in these *g* wars Now to *g* burial slowly borne, *Ode on Well.* 192
who gaze with temperate eyes On *g* insufficiences, *In Mem. cxii* 3
To fool the crowd with *g* lies, " *cxviii* 14

Glorious (*continued*) like a *g* ghost, to glide, Like a beam *Maud I xiv* 20
starry Gemini hang like *g* crowns „ *III vi* 7
That *g* roundel echoing in our ears, *Merlin and V.* 426
—you know Of Arthur's *g* wars.' *Lancelot and E.* 285
where the *g* King Had on his cuirass worn our Lady's Head, „ 293
that night the bard Sang Arthur's *g* wars, *Guinevere* 286
A *g* company, the flower of men, „ 464
There came a *g* morning, such a one As dawns *Lover's Tale i* 299
G poet who never hast written a line, *To A. Tennyson* 5
Havelock's *g* Highlanders answer with conquering cheers, *Def. of Lucknow* 99
till the *g* creature Sank to his setting. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 29
around his head The *g* goddess wreath'd a golden cloud, *Achilles over the T.* 5
Whose echo shall not tongue thy *g* doom, *Tiresias* 136
Thy *g* eyes were dimm'd with pain *Freedom* 10
And all her *g* empire, round and round. *Hands all Round* 24
Sharers of our *g* past, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 31
'Hail to the *g* Golden year of her Jubilee!' *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 64
g annals of army and fleet, *Vastness* 7

Glory (s) In marvel whence that *g* came *Arabian Nights* 94
God's *g* smote him on the face.' *Two Voices* 225
'*G* to God,' she sang, and past afar, *D. of F. Women* 242
And the long *glories* of the winter moon. *M. d'Arthur* 192
As down dark tides the *g* slides, *Sir Galahad* 47
But o'er the dark a *g* spreads, „ 55
things as they are, But thro' a kind of *g*. *Will Water.* 72
Yet he hoped to purchase *g*, *The Captain* 17
We lov'd the *glories* of the world, *The Voyage* 83
And drops at *G's* temple-gates, *You might have won* 34
glows And *glories* of the broad belt of the world, *Enoch Arden* 579
between the less And greater *g* varying *Aylmer's Field* 73
Thy *g* fly along the Italian field, *Lucretius* 71
redound Of use and *g* to yourselves *Princess ii* 43
And the wild cataract leaps in *g*. „ *iv* 4
Like a Saint's *g* up in heaven: „ *v* 514
The path of duty was the way to *g*: (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 202, 210
The path of duty be the way to *g*: „ 224
When can their *g* fade? *Light Brigade* 50
The height, the space, the gloom, the *g*! *The Daisy* 59
G of warrior, *g* of orator, *g* of song, *Wages* 1
G of virtue, to fight, to struggle, to right the wrong—Nay, but she aim'd not at *g*, no lover of *g* she: Give her the *g* of going on, and still to be. „ 3
G about thee, without thee; *High. Pantheism* 9
Thine the liberty, thine the *g*, *Boädicea* 41
win A *g* from its being far; *In Mem. xxiv* 14
There comes a *g* on the walls: „ *lxvii* 4
The mystic *g* swims away; „ 9
He reach'd the *g* of a hand, „ *lxix* 17
g of the sum of things Will flash along „ *lxxxviii* 11
crown'd with attributes of woe Like *glories*, „ *cxviii* 19
dim And dimmer, and a *g* done: „ *cxxi* 4
The man of science himself is fonder of *g*, *Maud I iv* 37
A *g* I shall not find. „ *v* 22
every eye but mine will glance At Maud in all her *g*. „ *xx* 37
your true lover may see Your *g* also, „ 48
g of manhood stand on his ancient height, „ *III vi* 21
Whose *g* was, redressing human wrong; *Ded. of Idylls* 9
eagle-circles up To the great Sun of *G*, *Gareth and L.* 22
her son Beheld his only way to *g* „ 159
And *g* gain'd, and evermore to gain. „ 332
Gareth all for *g* underwent The sooty yoke „ 478
trusts to overthrow, Then wed, with *g*: „ 620
tilt for lady's love and *g* here, „ 740
here is *g* enow In having flung the three: „ 1325
Forgetful of his *g* and his name, *Marr. of Geraint* 53
court And all its perilous *glories*: „ 804
Balan answer'd 'For the sake Of *g*; *Balin and Balan* 33
As fancying that her *g* would be great *Merlin and V.* 217
crying 'I have made his *g* mine,' „ 971
your pretext, O my knight, As all for *g*; *Lancelot and E.* 154
No keener hunter after *g* breathes. „ 156
need to speak Of Lancelot in his *g*! „ 464

Glory (s) (*continued*) the name Of Lancelot, and a *g* one with theirs. *Lancelot and E.* 478
wound he spake of, all for gain Of *g*, „ 567
allow my pretext, as for gain Of purer *g*.' „ 587
it is my *g* to have loved One peerless, „ 1090
sons Born to the *g* of thy name and fame, „ 1372
beheld his fellow's face As in a *g*, *Holy Grail* 192
Naked of *g* for His mortal change, „ 448
spires And gateways in a *g* like one pearl— „ 527
'*G* and joy and honour to our Lord „ 839
the heat Of pride and *g* fired her face; *Pelleas and E.* 172
unsunny face To him who won thee *g*! „ 181
knights Arm'd for a day of *g* before the King. *Last Tournament* 55
The *g* of our Round Table is no more.' (repeat) „ 189, 212
the knights, Glorying in each new *g*, „ 336
in their stead thy name and *g* cling *Pass. of Arthur* 53
And the long *glories* of the winter moon. „ 360
Quiver'd a flying *g* on her hair, *Lover's Tale i* 69
A solid *g* on her bright black hair; „ 367
And *g* of broad waters interfused, „ 401
uphold Thy coronal of *g* like a God, „ 488
in this *g* I had merged The other, „ 506
sunset, glows and *glories* of the moon „ *ii* 110
for the *g* of the Lord. *The Revenge* 21
We have won great *g*, my men! „ 85
had holden the power and *g* of Spain so cheap „ 106
Better have sent Our Edith thro' the *glories* of the earth, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 225
Never with mightier *g* than when we had rear'd *Def. of Lucknow* 3
Gave *g* and more empire to the kings *Columbus* 22
All *g* to the all-blessed Trinity, „ 61
All *g* to the mother of our Lord, „ 62
I saw The *g* of the Lord flash up, „ 82
To walk within the *g* of the Lord „ 89
and the *glories* of fairy kings; *V. of Maeldune* 90
Gaining a lifelong *G* in battle, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 8
King and Atheling, Each in his *g*, „ 102
lured by the Hunger of *g* „ 124
strive Again for *g*, while the golden lyre *Tiresias* 180
of her eldest-born, her *g*, her boast, *Despair* 73
g and shame dying out for ever in endless time, „ 75
an' Hiven in its *g* smiled, As the Holy Mother o' *G* that smiles *Tomorrow* 25
afther her paärints had inter'd *g*, „ 53
Dead the warrior, dead his *g*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 30
how her living *g* lights the hall, „ 181
stars in heaven Paled, and the *g* grew. *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 32
three hundred whose *g* will never die— *Heavy Brigade* 10
G to each and to all, and the charge that they made! *G* to all the three hundred, and all the Brigade! „ 65
Thou sawest a *g* growing on the night, *Epit. on Caxton* 2
Glorying in the *glories* of her people, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 26
once more in varnish'd *g* shine Thy stars *Prog. of Spring* 38
plunging down Thro' that disastrous *g*, *St. Telemachus* 29
'Thy *g* baffles wisdom. *Akbar's Dream* 28
for no Mirage of *g*, but for power to fuse „ 156
g of Kapiolani be mingled with either on Hawa-i-ee. *Kapiolani* 18
Prophet-eyes may catch a *g* *Making of Man* 6
Thou wilt strike Thy *g* thro' the day. *Doubt and Prayer* 14

Glory (verb) how would'st thou *g* in all The splendours *Ancient Sage* 176

Glory-circled A center'd, *g-c* memory, *Lover's Tale i* 446

Glory-crown'd His own vast shadow *g-c*; *In Mem. xxvii* 3

Glorying upon the bridge of war Sat *g*; *Spec. of Iliad* 10
g in their vows and him, his knights Stood round him, *Com. of Arthur* 458
stood a moment, ere his horse was brought, *G*; *Gareth and L.* 935
the knights, *G* in each new glory, *Last Tournament* 336
A low sea-sunset *g* round her hair „ 508
g in the blissful years again to be, *To Virgil* 17
G between sea and sky, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 18
G in the glories of her people, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 26

Gloss shadow of the flowers Stole all the golden *g*, *Gardener's D.* 130
hair In *g* and hue the chestnut, (repeat) *The Brook* 72, 207
Let darkness keep her raven *g*: *In Mem. i* 10
merge' he said 'in form and *g* „ *lxxxix* 41
In *g* of satin and glimmer of pearls, *Maud I xxii* 55

Glossy find the stubborn thistle bursting Into *g* purples, *Ode on Well.* 207
then with a riding whip Leisurely tapping a *g* boot, *Maud I xiii* 19
and smooth'd The *g* shoulder, *Lancelot and E.* 348
Glossy-throated *g-t* grace, Isolt the Queen. *Last Tournament* 509
Glove With blots of it about them, ribbon, *g* *Aylmer's Field* 620
It chanced, her empty *g* upon the tomb *Princess iv* 596
Come sliding out of her sacred *g*, *Maud I vi* 85
fit to wear your slipper for a *g*. *Geraint and E.* 623
added fullness to the phrase Of 'Gauntlet in the velvet *g*.' *To Marq. of Dufferin* 12
Glow (s) steady sunset *g* That stays upon thee? *Eleänore* 55
sun begins to rise, the heavens are in a *g*; *May Queen, Con.* 49
felt my blood Glow with the *g* that slowly crimson'd *Tithonus* 56
and looks Had yet their native *g*: *Will Water.* 194
g's And glories of the broad belt of the world, *Enoch Arden* 578
this kindlier *g* Faded with morning, *Aylmer's Field* 411
Out I sprang from *g* to gloom: *Princess iv* 178
With a satin sail of a ruby *g*, *The Islet* 13
lone *g* and long roar Green-rushing (repeat) *Voice and the P.* 3, 39
not for thee the *g*, the bloom, *In Mem. ii* 9
And reach the *g* of southern skies, " *xii* 10
And fix my thoughts on all the *g* " *lxxxiv* 3
earth gone nearer to the *g* Of your soft splendours *Maud I xviii* 78
sunset, *g's* and glories of the moon *Lover's Tale ii* 110
wid all the light an' the *g*, *Tomorrow* 67
moon was falling greenish thro' a rosy *g*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 178
groves of olive in the summer *g*, *Frater Ave, etc.* 3
said with a sudden *g* On her patient face *Charity* 35
Glow (verb) vines that *g* Beneath the battled tower. *D. of F. Women* 219
felt my blood *G* with the glow that slowly crimson'd *Tithonus* 56
G's forth each softly-shadow'd arm *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 13
Between dark stems the forest *g's*, *Sir Galahad* 27
over thy dark shoulder *g* Thy silver sister-world, *Move Eastward* 5
from his ivied nook *G* like a sunbeam: *Princess, Pro.* 105
now her father's chimney *g's* In expectation *In Mem. vi* 29
g In azure orbits heavenly-wise; " *lxxxvii* 37
The wizard lightnings deeply *g*, " *cxxii* 19
G's in the blue of fifty miles away. *Roses on the T.* 8
Glow'd His broad clear brow in sunlight *g*; *L. of Shalott iii* 28
And on the liquid mirror *g* *Mariana in the S.* 31
her face *G*, as I look'd at her. *D. of F. Women* 240
G for a moment as we past. *The Voyage* 48
before us *g* Fruit, blossom, viand, *Princess iv* 34
the city Of little Monaco, basking, *g*. *The Daisy* 8
As he *g* like a ruddy shield *Maud III vi* 14
his face *G* like the heart of a great fire *Marr. of Geraint* 559
A holy maid; tho' never maiden *g*, *Holy Grail* 72
G intermingling close beneath the sun. *Lover's Tale i* 433
Glowing *g* full-faced welcome, she Began *Princess ii* 183
g round her dewy eyes The circled Iris " *iii* 26
Above the garden's *g* blossom-belts, " *v* 363
Half-lapt in *g* gauze and golden brede, " *vi* 134
she rose *G* all over noble shame; " *vii* 160
She enters, *g* like the moon Of Eden *In Mem., Con.* 27
and *g* in the broad Deep-dimpled current *Gareth and L.* 1088
g on him, like a bride's On her new lord, *Merlin and V.* 616
g in all colours, the live grass, *Last Tournament* 233
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I turn to *g*: my feet are set To leave the pleasant fields „ 21
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Mother, to gain it—your full leave to *g*. „ 134
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Full of the wistful fear that he would *g*, „ 173
crying, 'Let us *g* no further, lord. „ 198
Thou that art her kin, *G* likewise; „ 379
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G therefore,' and all hearers were amazed. „ 655
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Hence: let us *g*.' „ 1312
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With that wild wheel we *g* not up or down; „ 351
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G thou to rest, but ere thou *g* to rest Tell her, „ 512
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And into no Earl's palace will I *g*. „ 235
I love that beauty should *g* beautifully: „ 681
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'If ye will not *g* To Arthur, then will Arthur come „ 814
I will weed this land before I *g*. „ 907
'*G* thou with him and him and bring it *Balin and Balan* 6
His Baron said 'We *g* but harken: „ 10
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We *g* to prove it. Bide ye here the while.' She past; and Vivien murmur'd after '*G*! I bide the while.' *Merlin and V.* 97
Let *g* at last!—they ride away— „ 107
'It is not worth the keeping: let it *g*: „ 396
let his wisdom *g* For ease of heart, „ 892
Would reckon worth the taking? I will *g*. „ 917
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therefore hear my words: *g* to the jousts: „ 136
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He seem'd so sullen, vext he could not *g*: „ 210
Thro' her own side she felt the sharp lance *g*; „ 624
ye shall *g* no more On quest of mine, „ 716
Being so very wilful you must *g*,' (repeat) „ 777, 781
speak your wish, Seeing I *g* to-day:' „ 925
what force is yours to *g*, So far, „ 1063
I *g* in state to court, to meet the Queen. „ 1124
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G, since your vows are sacred, „ 314
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Nay, let him *g*—and quickly,' „ 313
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I charge thee, quickly *g* again, „ 247
my Lord Arthur, whither shall I *g*? „ 395
I, the last, *g* forth companionless, „ 404
With these thou seest—if indeed I *g* „ 425
'From the great deep to the great deep he *goes*.' „ 445
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When Julian *goes*, the lord of all he saw. „ 315
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Seeä'd her to-daäy *g* by— „ *N. S.* 13
but *g* wheere munny is!' „ 20
Maakin' 'em *g* togither as they've good right to do. „ 34
Strange fur to *g* fur to think *North. Cobbler* 4
tha mun *g* fur it down to the inn. „ 8
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His own thought drove him like a *g*. *Pass. of Arthur* 353
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Thou, O *G*, Knowest alone whether this was or no. " 82
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G hath now Sponged and made blank of crimeful record " 157
G only thro' his bounty hath thought fit, " 186
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all The *g* that Solomon's navies carried „ 113
And gathering ruthless *g*— „ 135
seas of our discovering over-roll Him and his *g*; „ 140
When he coin'd into English *g* *The Wreck* 67
and the miser would yearn for his *g*, *Despair* 100
make thy *g* thy vassal not thy king, *Ancient Sage* 259
From war with kindly links of *g*, *Epilogue* 16
I hold Mother's love in letter'd *g*, *Helen's Tower* 4
Give your *g* to the Hospital, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 33
Mere want of *g*—and still for twenty years *The Ring* 428
g from each laburnum chain Drop to the grass. *To Mary Boyle* 11
Bright in spring, Living *g*; *The Oak* 5
Soberer-hued *G* again. „ 10
alchemise old hates into the *g* Of Love, *Akbar's Dream* 163
When I make for an Age of *g*, *The Dreamer* 7

Golden (*See also* **All-golden**) Her subtil, warm, and *g* breath, *Supp. Confessions* 60
The summer calm of *g* charity, *Isabel* 8
Thou art not steep'd in *g* languors, *Madeline* 1
the *g* prime Of good Haroun Alraschid. (repeat) *Arabian Nights* 10, 21, 32, 43, 54, 65, 76, 87, 98, 109, 120, 131, 142, 153
marble stairs Ran up with *g* balustrade, *Arabian Nights* 118
The poet in a *g* clime was born, With *g* stars above; *The Poet* 1
sharp clear twang of the *g* chords Runs up the ridged sea. *Sea-Fairies* 38
Two lives bound fast in one with *g* ease; *Circumstance* 5

Golden (*continued*) In a *g* curl With a comb of pearl, *The Mermaid* 6
with fruitage golden-rinded On *g* salvers, *Eleänore* 34
Grow *g* all about the sky; „ 101
Nor *g* largess of thy praise. *My life is full* 5
branch of stars we see Hung in the *g* Galaxy. *L. of Shalott iii* 12
the *g* bee Is lily-cradled: *Œnone* 29
And o'er him flow'd a *g* cloud, „ 105
hair Ambrosial, *g* round her lucid throat And shoulder: „ 178
As she withdrew into the *g* cloud, „ 191
And cast the *g* fruit upon the board, „ 226
wherefrom The *g* gorge of dragons spouted forth *Palace of Art* 23
cloud of incense of all odour steam'd From out a *g* cup. „ 40
one hand grasp'd The mild bull's *g* horn. „ 120
the clouds are lightly curl'd Round their *g* houses, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 113
A *g* bill! the silver tongue, *The Blackbird* 13
Should fill and choke with *g* sand— *You ask me, why, etc.* 24
The goose let fall a *g* egg *The Goose* 11
shadow of the flowers Stole all the *g* gloss, *Gardener's D.* 130
such a noise of life Swarm'd in the *g* present, „ 179
lad stretch'd out And babbled for the *g* seal, *Dora* 135
with *g* yolks Imbedded and injellied; *Audley Court* 25
A second flutter'd round her lip Like a *g* butterfly; *Talking Oak* 220
Dropt dews upon her *g* head, „ 227
themselves Move onward, leading up the *g* year. *Golden Year* 26
And slow and sure comes up the *g* year. „ 31
Thro' all the season of the *g* year. „ 36
Roll onward, leading up the *g* year. „ 41
Enrich the markets of the *g* year. „ 46
Thro' all the circle of the *g* year?' „ 51
Every moment, lightly shaken, ran itself in *g* sands. *Locksley Hall* 32
Every door is barr'd with gold, and opens but to *g* keys. „ 100
mantles from the *g* pegs Droop sleepily: *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 19
But dallied with his *g* chain, „ *Revival* 31
And, stream'd thro' many a *g* bar, „ *Depart.* 15
He lifts me to the *g* doors; *St. Agnes' Eve* 25
And raked in *g* barley. *Will Water.* 128
now she gleam'd Like Fancy made of *g* air, *The Voyage* 66
Buckled with *g* clasps before; A light-green tuft of plumes she bore Closed in a *g* ring. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 25
Purple gauzes, *g* hazes, liquid mazes, *Vision of Sin* 31
I grew in gladness till I found My spirits in the *g* age. *To E. L.* 12
Then, on a *g* autumn eventide, *Enoch Arden* 61
first since Enoch's *g* ring had girt Her finger, „ 157
And sent her sweetly by the *g* isles, „ 536
the *g* lizard on him paused, „ 601
many a silvery waterbreak Above the *g* gravel, *The Brook* 62
Ringing like proven *g* coinage true, *Aylmer's Field* 182
Had *g* hopes for France and all mankind, „ 464
dark retinue reverencing death At *g* thresholds; „ 843
great Sicilian called Calliope to grace his *g* verse— *Lucretius* 94
slowly lifts His *g* feet on those empurpled stairs „ 135
that hour, My *g* work in which I told a truth „ 260
And sweet girl-graduates in their *g* hair. *Princess, Pro.* 142
ere the silver sickle of that month Became her *g* shield, „ *i* 102
read and earn our prize, A *g* brooch: „ *iii* 301
fight with iron laws, in the end Found *g*: „ *iv* 76
'O Swallow, flying from the *g* woods, „ 114
But led by *g* wishes, and a hope „ 420
gems and gemlike eyes, And gold and *g* heads; „ 481
sheathing splendours and the *g* scale Of harness, „ *v* 41
Creation minted in the *g* moods Of sovereign artists; „ 194
When dames and heroines of the *g* year „ *vi* 64
Half-lapt in glowing gauze and *g* brede, „ 134
Reels, as the *g* Autumn woodland reels „ *vii* 357
anthem roll'd Thro' the dome of the *g* cross; *Ode on Well.* 61
we hear The tides of Music's *g* sea Setting „ 252
Mourn'd in this *g* hour of jubilee, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 8
And mix the seasons and the *g* hours; „ 36
The *g* news along the steppes is blown, *W. to Marie Alex.* 11
At Florence too what *g* hours, *The Daisy* 41
And snowy dells in a *g* air. „ 68
Once in a *g* hour I cast to earth a seed. *The Flower* 1
To rest in a *g* grove, or to bask in a summer sky: *Wages* 9
Fixt by their cars, waited the *g* dawn. *Spec. of Iliad* 22

Golden (*continued*) Here is the *g* close of love, *Window, Marr. Morn.* 3
For this is the *g* morning of love, " 11
That sittest ranging *g* hair; *In Mem. vi* 26
To thee too comes the *g* hour When flower " *xxxix* 6
And lives to clutch the *g* keys, " *lxiv* 10
sun by sun the happy days Descend below the *g* hills " *lxxxiv* 28
The promise of the *g* hours? " *lxxxv* 106
call The spirits from their *g* day, " *xciv* 6
We glided winding under ranks Of iris, and the *g* reed; " *ciii* 24
To him who grasps a *g* ball, " *cxi* 3
I too may passively take the print Of the *g* age— *Maud I i* 30
Pale with the *g* beam of an eyelash dead on the cheek, " *iii* 3
Among the fragments of the *g* day. " *xviii* 70
A *g* foot or a fairy horn Thro' his dim water-world? " *II ii* 19
The *g* symbol of his kinglihood, *Com. of Arthur* 50
But those first days had *g* hours for me, " 357
An 'twere but of the goose and *g* eggs.' *Gareth and L.* 40
And handed down the *g* treasure to him.' " 61
And over that a *g* sparrow-hawk. *Marr. of Geraint* 484
And over that the *g* sparrow-hawk, " 550
Near that old home, a pool of *g* carp; " 648
and by and by Slips into *g* cloud, " 736
But *g* earnest of a gentler life!' *Balin and Balan* 208
Beheld before a *g* altar lie The longest lance " 410
Had wander'd from her own King's *g* head, " 513
Perchance, one curl of Arthur's *g* beard. *Merlin and V.* 58
Arriving at a time of *g* rest, " 142
In these wild woods, the hart with *g* horns. " 409
And chased the flashes of his *g* horns " 427
To make her smile, her *g* ankle-bells. " 579
A league of mountain full of *g* mines, " 587
Made proffer of the league of *g* mines, " 646
And set it in this damsel's *g* hair, *Lancelot and E.* 205
Since to his crown the *g* dragon clung, " 434
and *g* eloquence And amorous adulation, " 649
'Stay a little! One *g* minute's grace! " 684
and saw The *g* dragon sparkling over all: *Holy Grail* 263
In *g* armour with a crown of gold " 410
his horse In *g* armour jewell'd everywhere: " 412
Merlin moulded for us Half-wrench'd a *g* wing; " 733
the prize A *g* circlet and a knightly sword, Full fain had Pelleas for his lady won The *g* circlet, *Pelleas and E.* 12
The sword and *g* circlet were achieved. " 170
'Why lingers Gawain with his *g* news?' " 411
your flower Waits to be solid fruit of *g* deeds, *Last Tournament* 100
them that round it sat with *g* cups To hand the wine " 289
dark in the *g* grove Appearing, " 379
The *g* beard that clothed his lips with light— " 668
Went slipping back upon the *g* days *Guinevere* 380
As in the *g* days before thy sin. " 500
makes me die To see thee, laying there thy *g* head, " 535
O *g* hair, with which I used to play Not knowing! " 547
To which for crest the *g* dragon clung Of Britain " 594
glory cling To all high places like a *g* cloud For ever: *Pass. of Arthur* 54
And some had visions out of *g* youth, " 102
like a *g* mist Charm'd amid eddies of melodious airs, *Lover's Tale i* 449
And sitting down upon the *g* moss, " 540
With all her *g* thresholds clashing, " 605
One *g* dream of love, from which may death " 760
Did I make bare of all the *g* moss, " *ii* 48
Well he had One *g* hour—of triumph shall I say? " *iv* 6
evermore Holding his *g* burthen in his arms, " 89
(I told you that he had his *g* hour), " 206
Smoothing their locks, as *g* as his own Were silver, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 56
The *g* gates would open at a word. " 145
but the *g* guess Is morning-star to the full round of truth. *Columbus* 43
each like a *g* image was pollen'd from head to feet *V. of Maeldune* 49
Glowing with all-colour'd plums and with *g* masses of pear, " 60
sworn to seek If any *g* harbour be for men *Pref. Son 19th Cent.* 13
The glorious goddess wreath'd a *g* cloud, *Achilles over the T.* 5
Who reads your *g* Eastern lay, *To E. Fitzgerald* 32
a dreadful light Came from her *g* hair, her *g* helm
And all her *g* armour on the grass, *Tiresias* 44

Golden (*continued*) while the *g* lyre Is ever sounding in heroic ears *Tiresias* 180
Remembering all the *g* hours Now silent, " 210
and call For *g* music, *Ancient Sage* 197
One *g* curl, his *g* gift, before he past away. *The Flight* 36
She that holds the diamond necklace dearer than the *g* ring, *Locksley H., Sixty* 21
Gone with whom for forty years my life in *g* sequence ran, " 47
From the *g* alms of Blessing man had coin'd himself a curse: " 87
flashing out from many a *g* phrase; *To Virgil* 8
G branch amid the shadows, " 27
blind force and brainless will May jar the *g* dream *Freedom* 16
lavish all the *g* day To make them wealthier *Poets and their B.* 3
at her girdle clash The *g* keys of East and West. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 4
have I made the name A *g* portal to my rhyme: " 16
Fifty times the *g* harvest fallen, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 2
'Hail to the glorious *G* year of her Jubilee!' " 65
To send my life thro' olive-yard and vine And *g* grain, *Demeter and P.* 111
Fame blowing out from her *g* trumpet a jubilant challenge *Vastness* 21
debtless competence, *g* mean; " 24
'Thy hair Is *g* like thy Mother's, not so fine.' *The Ring* 104
for twenty years Bound by the *g* cord of their first love— " 429
Let *g* youth bewail the friend, the wife, *To Mary Boyle* 53
The frost-bead melts upon her *g* hair; *Prog. of Spring* 10
Touch'd at the *g* Cross of the churches, *Merlin and the G.* 67
Let the *g* Iliad vanish, Homer here is Homer there. *Parnassus* 20
she saw Him, climbing toward her with the *g* fruit, *Death of Œnone* 15

Golden Fleece (Inn sign) met the bailiff at the *G F*, *The Brook* 146

Golden-hair'd *G-h* Ally whose name is one with mine, *To A. Tennyson* 1

Golden-hilted Nor weapon, save a *g-h* brand, *Marr. of Geraint* 166

Golden-netted heart entanglest In a *g-n* smile; *Madeline* 41

Golden-rail'd The light aërial gallery, *g-r*, *Palace of Art* 47

Golden-rinded with fruitage *g-r* On golden salvers, *Eleänore* 33

Golden-shafted The Head of all the *g-s* firm, *Princess ii* 405

Gold-eyed The *g-e* kingcups fine; *A Dirge* 36

Gold-fringed upswells The *g-f* pillow lightly prest: *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 22

Gold-green Flush'd all the leaves with rich *g-g*, *Arabian Nights* 82

Gold-lily While the *g-l* blows, *Edwin Morris* 146

Gold-mine from the deep *G-m's* of thought *D. of F. Women* 274

Gone (*See also* **Agoän, Goän**) Autumn and Summer Are *g* long ago; *Nothing will Die* 19
Life and Thought have *g* away *Deserted House* 1
I said, 'When I am *g* away, *Two Voices* 100
The dull and bitter voice was *g*. " 426
And now those vivid hours are *g*, *Miller's D.* 195
tell her, when I'm *g*, to train the rose-bush *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 47
Alack! our friend is *g*. *D. of the O. Year* 47
all the old honour had from Christmas *g*, Or *g*, *The Epic* 7
'My end draws nigh; 'tis time that I were *g*. *M. d'Arthur* 163
for the sake of him that's *g*, (repeat) *Dora* 62, 70, 94
Dora would have risen and *g* to him, " 77
The troubles I have *g* thro'!' " 150
prate Of penances I cannot have *g* thro', *St. S. Stylites* 101
Christ! 'Tis *g*: 'tis here again; " 208
adoration to my household gods, When I am *g*. *Ulysses* 43
his spirit leaps within him to be *g* *Locksley Hall* 115
But for my pleasant hour, 'tis *g*; 'Tis *g*, and let it go. 'Tis *g*: a thousand such have slipt Away *Will Water.* 179
Well I know, when I am *g*, *Vision of Sin* 109
the wife— When he was *g*—the children— *Enoch Arden* 132
So might she keep the house while he was *g*. " 140
Pray'd for a sign 'my Enoch is he *g*?' " 491
'He is *g*,' she thought 'he is happy, " 502
After he was *g*, The two remaining found " 566
He thought it must have *g*; but he was *g* " 694
'after I am *g*, Then may she learn I lov'd " 834
when I am *g*, Take, give her this, " 898
and these are *g*, All *g*. *The Brook* 186
breathes in April autumns. All are *g*.' " 196
Leolin, coming after he was *g*, *Aylmer's Field* 234

Gone (*continued*) you had *g* to her, She told, perforce; *Princess iv* 329
found that you had *g*, Ridd'n to the hills, " 342
many a pleasant hour with her that's *g*, " *vi* 247
We brook no further insult but are *g*.' " 342
Blanche had *g*, but left Her child among us, " *vii* 56
He is *g* who seem'd so great.—*G*; *Ode on Well.* 271
And Willy, my eldest-born, is *g*, *Grandmother* 1
and Willy, you say, is *g*. " 8
I ought to have *g* before him: " 14
But all my children have *g* before me, " 18
laughing at things that have long *g* by. " 92
So Willy has *g*, my beauty, " 101
he has but *g* for an hour,—*G* for a minute, my son, " 102
work mun 'a *g* to the gittin' whiniver *N. Farmer, N. S.* 50
there before you are come, and *g*, *Window, On the Hill* 14
G! *G*, till the end of the year, *G*, and the light
g with her, " *Gone* 1
G—flitted away, " 4
G, and a cloud in my heart, " 6
the grass will grow when I am *g*, " *No Answer* 5
when I am there and dead and *g*, " 11
Blow then, blow, and when I am *g*, " 17
And learns her *g* and far from home; *In Mem. viii* 4
'How good! how kind! and he is *g*.' " *xx* 20
Old sisters of a day *g* by, " *xxix* 13
My prospect and horizon *g*. " *xxxviii* 4
She cries, 'A thousand types are *g*: " *lvi* 3
Quite in the love of what is *g*, " *lxxxv* 114
The violet comes, but we are *g*. " *cv* 8
Farewell, we kiss, and they are *g*. " *Con.* 92
and slurring the days *g* by, *Maud I i* 33
So many a million of ages have *g* " *iv* 35
In a moment they were *g*: " *ix* 12
lately died, *G* to a blacker pit, " *x* 6
Like some of the simple great ones *g* " 61
He may stay for a year who has *g* for a week: " *xvi* 6
gates of Heaven are closed, and she is *g*. " *xviii* 12
our whole earth *g* nearer to the glow " 78
Now half to the setting moon are *g*, " *xxii* 23
Is it *g*? my pulses beat— " *II i* 36
It is *g*; and the heavens fall in a gentle rain, " 41
paid our tithes in the days that are *g*, " *v* 23
We have lost him: he is *g*: *Ded. of Idylls* 15
So that the realm has *g* to wrack: *Com. of Arthur* 227
And *g* as soon as seen. " 377
Arthur all at once *g* mad replies, *Gareth and L.* 863
younger brethren have *g* down Before this youth; " 1102
a prince whose manhood was all *g*, *Marr. of Geraint* 59
Reproach you, saying all your force is *g*? " 88
with the morning all the court were *g*. " 156
when the fourth part of the day was *g*, *Geraint and E.* 55
For the man's love once *g* never returns. " 333
when I am *g* Who used to lay them! *Balin and Balan* 140
King Had gazed upon her blankly and *g* by: *Merlin and V.* 161
lists of such a beard as youth *g* out " 245
Writ in a language that has long *g* by. " 674
Was one year *g*, and on returning found " 708
No sooner *g* than suddenly she began: *Lancelot and E.* 96
take Their pastime now the trustful King is *g*!' " 101
g sore wounded, and hath left his prize " 530
I mean nothing: so then, get you *g*, " 776
on his helm, from which her sleeve had *g*. " 982
His very shield was *g*; only the case, " 990
when the ghostly man had come and *g*, " 1101
the heat is *g* from out my heart, " 1116
those that had *g* out upon the Quest, *Holy Grail* 722
Lost in the quagmire?—lost to me and *g*, " 892
g he is To wage grim war against Sir Lancelot *Guinevere* 192
By couriers *g* before; and on again, " 396
listening till those armed steps were *g*, " 585
'*G*—my lord! *G* thro' my sin to slay and to be slain! " 612
G, my lord the King, My own true lord! " 616
'My end draws nigh; 'tis time that I were *g*. *Pass. of Arthur* 331
and he groan'd, 'The King is *g*.' " 443
had *g* Surely, but for a whisper, *Lover's Tale iv* 19

Gone (*continued*) he told me that so many years had
g by, *First Quarrel* 36
Flesh of my flesh was *g*, *Rizpah* 51
if my boy be *g* to the fire? " 78
half of the short summer night was *g*, *The Revenge* 65
for a face *G* in a moment—strange. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 94
Sa 'is taäil wur lost an' 'is booöks wur *g* *Village Wife* 87
sa o' coorse she be *g* to the bad! " 98
(Hath he been here—not found me—*g* again? *Sir. J. Oldcastle* 152
She is *g*—but you will tell the King, *Columbus* 234
G! He will achieve his greatness. *Tiresias* 167
the master *g*. *G* into darkness, " 201
And *g*—that day of the storm— *The Wreck* 148
Hence! she is *g*! can I stay? *Despair* 113
'Lost and *g* and lost and *g*!' *Ancient Sage* 224
this Hall at last will go—perhaps have *g*, *The Flight* 27
He's *g* to the States, aroon, *Tomorrow* 49
dhry eye thin but was wet for the frinds that
was *g*! " 83
G the fires of youth, the follies, *Locksley H., Sixty* 39
G like fires and floods and earthquakes " 40
G the tyrant of my youth, " 43
G the comrades of my bivouac, " 45
g as all on earth will go. " 46
G with whom for forty years my life " 47
G our sailor son thy father, " 55
G thy tender-natured mother, " 57
G for ever! Ever? no— " 65
G the cry of 'Forward, Forward,' " 73
till ten thousand years have *g*. " 78
G at eighty, mine own age, " 281
Midnight—and joyless June *g* by, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 9
O thou so fair in summers *g*, *Freedom* 1
Child, when thou wert *g*, I envied human wives, *Demeter and P.* 52
an' screeäd like a Howl *g* wud— *Owd Roä* 76
So far *g* down, or so far up in life, *The Ring* 193
Laid on her table overnight, was *g*; " 277
g! and *g* in that embrace! " 443
but dead so long, *g* up so far, " 462
Is memory with your Marian *g* to rest, *To Mary Boyle* 13
bewail the friend, the wife, For ever *g*. " 54

Good (**adj.**) the golden prime Of *g* Haroun
Alraschid. *Arabian Nights* 11, 22, 33, 44, 55, 66, 77, 88, 99, 110, 121, 132, 143, 154
But *g* things have not kept aloof, *My life is full* 2
humming of the drowsy pulpit-drone Half God's *g*
sabbath, *To J. M. K.* 11
'In some *g* cause, not in mine own, *Two Voices* 148
'Yea!' said the voice, 'thy dream was *g*, " 157
Lean'd on him, faithful, gentle, *g*, " 416
he set and left behind The *g* old year, the dear
old time, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 6
And that *g* man, the clergyman, has told me
words of peace. " *Con.* 12
'*The Legend of G Women*,' long ago Sung *D. of F. Women* 2
Lest one *g* custom should corrupt the world. *M. d'Arthur* 242
'Come With all *g* things, and war shall be no
more.' " *Ep.* 28
Who read me rhymes elaborately *g*, *Edwin Morris* 20
G people, you do ill to kneel to me. *St. S. Stylites* 133
The *g* old Summers, year by year *Talking Oak* 39
slow sweet hours that bring us all things *g*, *Love and Duty* 57
And all *g* things from evil, " 59
It is not bad but *g* land, *Amphion* 6
My *g* blade carves the casques of men, *Sir Galahad* 1
Like all *g* things on earth! *Will Water.* 202
I hold it *g*, *g* things should pass: " 205
I hold thee dear For this *g* pint of port. " 212
We felt the *g* ship shake and reel, *The Voyage* 15
Wine is *g* for shrivell'd lips, *Vision of Sin* 79
Virtue!—to be *g* and just— " 111
Then her *g* Philip was her all-in-all, *Enoch Arden* 525
But Miriam Lane was *g* and garrulous, " 700
Heard the *g* mother softly whisper 'Bless, *Aylmer's Field* 187
Till after our *g* parents past away " 358

Good (adj.) (*continued*) plagued themselves To sell her, those *g* parents, for her good. *Aylmer's Field* 483
And bad him with *g* heart sustain himself— „ 544
'Not fearful; fair,' Said the *g* wife, *Sea Dreams* 83
'Was he so bound, poor soul?' said the *g* wife; „ 169
old Sir Ralph's at Ascalon: A *g* knight he! *Princess, Pro.* 27
For which the *g* Sir Ralph had burnt them all— „ 236
But my *g* father thought a king a king; „ *i* 25
mounted our *g* steeds, And boldly ventured „ 204
As I might slay this child, if *g* need were, „ *ii* 287
Wasps in our *g* hive, „ *iv* 535
thus I won Your mother, a *g* mother, a *g* wife, „ *v* 166
Were we ourselves but half as *g*, as kind, „ 201
When the *g* Queen, her mother, shore the tress „ *vi* 113
and all the *g* knights maim'd, „ 241
She needs must wed him for her own *g* name; „ *vii* 74
O *g* gray head which all men knew, *Ode on Well.* 35
let all *g* things await Him who cares not to be great, „ 198
You cannot love me at all, if you love not my *g* name.' *Grandmother* 48
'Sweetheart, I love you so well that your *g* name is mine. „ 50
But he cheer'd me, my *g* man, „ 69
Maakin' 'em goä togither as they've *g* right to do. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 34
an 'e died a *g* un, 'e did. „ 52
if thou marries a *g* un I'll leäve the land to thee. „ 56
'How *g*! how kind! and he is gone.' *In Mem. xx* 20
And all we met was fair and *g*, And all was *g* „ *xxiii* 17
If all was *g* and fair we met, „ *xxiv* 5
If thou wilt have me wise and *g*. „ *lix* 8
They sang of what is wise and *g* And graceful. „ *ciii* 10
for thee she grows For ever, and as fair as *g*. „ *Con.* 36
My mother, who was so gentle and *g*? *Maud I vi* 67
Comfort her, comfort her, all things *g*, „ *II ii* 75
lily and rose That blow by night, when the season is *g*, „ *v* 75
Have strength and wit, in my *g* mother's hall *Gareth and L.* 12
Since the *g* mother holds me still a child! *G* mother is bad mother unto me! „ 15
'Nay, nay, *g* mother, but this egg of mine „ 42
one, *g* lack, no man desired. „ 106
'Son, I have seen the *g* ship sail Keel upward, „ 253
With all *g* cheer He spake and laugh'd, „ 301
and the sound was *g* to Gareth's ear. „ 312
Then strode a *g* knight forward, „ 364
When some *g* knight had done one noble deed, „ 411
Truth-speaking, brave, *g* livers, them we enroll'd „ 424
All in a gap-mouth'd circle his *g* mates Lying „ 511
And the spear spring, and *g* horse reel, „ 523
g Queen, Repentant of the word she made him swear, „ 526
'Son, the *g* mother let me know thee here, „ 550
heart of her *g* horse Was nigh to burst with violence „ 762
Three with *g* blows he quieted, but three Fled „ 813
g cause is theirs To hate me, „ 820
G—I accord it easily as a grace.' „ 975
Is all as *g*, meseems, as any knight „ 1017
'Hath not the *g* wind, damsel, changed again?' „ 1054
hath not our *g* King Who lent me thee, „ 1070
O *g* knight-knave—O knave, „ 1135
'Sir,—and, *g* faith, I fain had added—Knight, „ 1162
Saving that you mistrusted our *g* King „ 1172
Where bread and baken meats and *g* red wine Of Southland, „ 1190
son Of old King Lot and *g* Queen Bellicent, „ 1231
and thy *g* horse And thou are weary; „ 1264
G lord, how sweetly smells the honeysuckle „ 1287
Care not, *g* beasts, so well I care for you. „ 1308
Then the *g* King gave order to let blow His horns *Marr. of Geraint* 152
There is *g* chance that we shall hear the hounds: „ 182
Harbourage? truth, *g* truth, I know not, save, „ 290
'Enid, the *g* knight's horse stands in the court; „ 370
Rest! the *g* house, tho' ruin'd, O my son, „ 378
His name? but no, *g* faith, I will not have it: „ 405
And tilts with my *g* nephew thereupon, „ 488
a costly gift Of her *g* mother, given her „ 632
'Yea, I know it; your *g* gift, „ 688
So sadly lost on that unhappy night; Your own *g* gift!' „ 690

Good (adj.) (*continued*) Yniol made report Of that *g* mother making Enid gay *Marr. of Geraint* 757
Dared not to glance at her *g* mother's face, „ 766
I charge thee ride before, Ever a *g* way on before; *Geraint and E.* 15
While your *g* damsel rests, return, and fetch „ 224
speak To your *g* damsel there who sits apart, „ 299
'Your sweet faces make *g* fellows fools And traitors. „ 399
like a dog, when his *g* bone Seems to be pluck'd „ 559
G luck had your *g* man, „ 617
Embracing Balin, '*G* my brother, hear! *Balin and Balan* 139
As pass without *g* morrow to thy Queen?' „ 252
'The fire of Heaven is lord of all things *g*, „ 452
Meet is it the *g* King be not deceived. „ 533
this *g* knight Told me, that twice a wanton damsel came, „ 608
And made her *g* man jealous with *g* cause. *Merlin and V.* 605
G: take my counsel: let me know it at once: „ 653
foul bird of rapine whose whole prey Is man's *g* name: „ 729
By which the *g* King means to blind himself, „ 783
Leaving her household and *g* father, *Lancelot and E.* 14
How came the lily maid by that *g* shield Of Lancelot, „ 28
That passionate perfection, my *g* lord— „ 122
'Nay, father, nay *g* father, shame me not „ 207
till our *g* Arthur broke The Pagan yet once more „ 279
Gareth, a *g* knight, but therewithal Sir Modred's brother, „ 557
he went sore wounded from the field: Yet *g* news too: „ 601
Then far away with *g* Sir Torre for guide „ 788
And your *g* father's kindness.' „ 945
Alas for me then, my *g* days are done.' „ 947
More specially should your *g* knight be poor, „ 956
Give me *g* fortune, I will strike him dead, „ 1071
for *g* she was and true, „ 1292
For *g* ye are and bad, and like to coins, *Holy Grail* 25
g saint Arimathæan Joseph, journeying brought „ 50
'God make thee *g* as thou art beautiful,' „ 136
And *g* Sir Bors, our Lancelot's cousin, sware, „ 200
Said *g* Sir Bors, 'beyond all hopes of mine, „ 690
But as for thine, my *g* friend Percivale, „ 861
then binding his *g* horse To a tree, *Pelleas and E.* 30
Yet with *g* cheer he spake, 'Behold me, Lady, „ 240
'Pity on him,' she answer'd, 'a *g* knight, „ 386
'*G* now, what music have I broken, fool?' *Last Tournament* 261
He whistled his *g* warhorse left to graze „ 490
'*G*: an I turn'd away my love for thee „ 705
(When the *g* King should not be there) *Guinevere* 97
they talk at Almesbury About the *g* King and his wicked Queen, „ 209
wrought confusion in the Table Round Which *g* King Arthur founded, „ 221
Said the *g* nuns would check her gadding tongue „ 313
tales Which my *g* father told me, „ 317
Then she, for her *g* deeds and her pure life, „ 693
Lest one *g* custom should corrupt the world. *Pass. of Arthur* 410
breathless body of her *g* deeds past. *Lover's Tale i* 217
There the *g* mother's kindly ministering, „ *iv* 92
So frighted our *g* friend, that turning to me „ 383
had need Of a *g* stout lad at his farm; *First Quarrel* 18
To make a *g* wife for Harry, „ 30
and they never would let him be *g*; *Rizpah* 29
we had always borne a *g* name— „ 35
read me a Bible verse of the Lord's *g* will toward men— „ 61
We could sing a *g* song at the Plow, (repeat) *North. Cobbler* 18
G Sir Richard, tell us now, *The Revenge* 26
'We be all *g* English men. „ 29
Your *g* Uncle, whom You count the father of your fortune, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 27
'*G*! very like! not altogether he.' „ 136
And not without *g* reason, my *g* son— „ 287
bowt owd money, es wouldn't goä, wi' *g* gowd o' the Queen, *Village Wife* 49
'Ay, *g* woman, can prayer set a broken bone?' *In the Child. Hosp.* 20
but the *g* Lord Jesus had had His day.' „ 22
Clean from our lines of defence ten or twelve *g* paces *Def. of Lucknow* 62
Blessing the wholesome white faces of Havelock's *g* fusileers, „ 101

Good (adj.) (*continued*) As *g* need was—thou hast come to talk our isle. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 32
Some cried on Cobham, on the *g* Lord Cobham; " 43
Burnt—*g* Sir Roger Acton, my dear friend! " 79
drawn By this *g* Wiclif mountain down from heaven, " 132
(My *g* friend By this time should be with me.) " 138
I would not spurn *G* counsel of *g* friends, " 146
CHAINS, my *g* lord: in your raised brows I read *Columbus* 1
Drove me and my *g* brothers home in chains, " 134
O never was time so *g*! *V. of Maeldune* 87
You needs must have *g* lynx-eyes if I do not escape you *Despair* 114
Steevie be right *g* manners bang thruf *Spinster's S's.* 66
Hesper, whom the poet call'd the Bringer home of all *g* things. All *g* things " 185
G, this forward, you that preach it, " 216
When our own *g* redcoats sank from sight, *Heavy Brigade* 42
'e was allus as *g* as gowd. *Owd Roä* 6
Fur 'e's moor *g* sense na the Parliament man 'at stans for us 'ere, " 13
an' I thowt o' the *g* owd times 'at was goan, " 43
An' I says 'I'd be *g* to tha, Bess, if tha'd onywaäys let ma be *g*,' " 75
Git oop, if ya're onywaäys *g* for owt.' And I says 'If I beänt noäwaäys—not nowadaäys—*g* fur nowt— " 77
An' Roä was as *g* as the Hangel i' saävin' a son fur me. " 96
the *g* and brave! He sees me, waves me from him. *Happy* 18
G, I am never weary painting you. *Romney's R.* 3
EH? *g* daäy! *g* daäy! thaw it bean't not mooch of a daäy, *Church-warden, etc.* 1
Us, O Just and *G*, Forgive, *Poland* 11
such strange war with something *g*, *Two Voices* 302
'Tis only noble to be *g*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 54
waked with silence, grunted '*G*!' *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 4
'*G*! my lady's kinsman! *g*!' *Aylmer's Field* 198
'*G*: Your oath is broken: we dismiss you: *Princess iv* 359
make us all we would be, great and *g*.' " 599
Were we ourselves but half as *g*, as kind, " *v* 201

Good (s) '*She wrought her people lasting* g; *To the Queen* 24
saw thro' life and death, thro' *g* and ill, *The Poet* 5
'And not to lose the *g* of life— *Two Voices* 132
'I see the end, and know the *g*.' " 432
or if *G*, *G* only for its beauty, seeing not That Beauty, *G*, and Knowledge, are three sisters *To —— With Pal. of Art* 8
Would love the gleams of *g* that broke *Love thou thy land* 89
What *g* should follow this, if this were done? *M. d'Arthur* 92
The drowsy hours, dispensers of all *g*, *Gardener's D.* 185
the *g* and increase of the world. (repeat) *Edwin Morris* 44, 51, 92
some one say, Then why not ill for *g*? *Love and Duty* 27
when shall all men's *g* Be each man's rule, *Golden Year* 47
Subdue them to the useful and the *g*. *Ulysses* 38
But for some true result of *g* *Will Water.* 55
He never meant us anything but *g*. *Enoch Arden* 887
To sell her, those good parents, for her *g*. *Aylmer's Field* 483
contriving their dear daughter's *g*— " 781
the two contrived their daughter's *g*— " 848
all things work together for the *g* Of those'— *Sea Dreams* 158
All for the common g of womankind.' *Princess ii* 209
'All *g* go with thee! take it Sir,' " *vi* 207
Whole in himself, a common *g*. *Ode on Well.* 26
Till each man find his own in all men's *g*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 37
Embrace her as my natural *g*; *In Mem. iii* 14
And what to me remains of *g*? " *vi* 42
Her hands are quicker unto *g*: " *xxviii* 10
Enjoying each the other's *g*: " *xlvii* 10
Hold thou the *g*: define it well: " *liii* 13
g Will be the final goal of ill, " *liv* 1
I can but trust that *g* shall fall " 14
I see thee sitting crown'd with *g*, " *lxxxiv* 5
lead The closing cycle rich in *g*. " *cv* 28
Ring in the common love of *g*. " *cvi* 24
High nature amorous of the *g*, " *cix* 9
Yet O ye mysteries of *g*, " *cxxviii* 8
Behold, I dream a dream of *g*, " *cxxix* 11

Good (s) (*continued*) Full to the banks, close on the promised *g*. *Maud I xviii* 6
Nor let any man think for the public *g*, " *II v* 45
It is better to fight for the *g* " *III vi* 57
I needs must disobey him for his *g*; *Geraint and E.* 135
what they long for, *g* in friend or foe, " 876
This *g* is in it, whatsoe'er of ill, *Lancelot and E.* 1207
as the base man, judging of the *g*, *Pelleas and E.* 80
None knows it, and my tears have brought me *g*: *Guinevere* 202
What *g* should follow this, if this were done? *Pass. of Arthur* 260
fur they weänt niver coom to naw *g*. *Village Wife* 96
power hath work'd no *g* to aught that lives, *Tiresias* 77
running after a shadow of *g*; *Despair* 92
No ill no *g*! such counter-terms, my son, *Ancient Sage* 250
G, for *G* is *G*, he follow'd, *Locksley H., Sixty* 60
Truth for truth, and *g* for *g*! The *G*, the True, the Pure, the Just— " 71
preach'd a Gospel, all men's *g*; " 89
Evolution ever climbing after some ideal *g*, " 199
Powers of *G*, the Powers of Ill, " 273
whatsoe'er He wrought of *g* or brave *Epilogue* 76
That wanders from the public *g*, *Freedom* 26
Shall we not thro' *g* and ill *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 33

Goodbye when he came to bid me *g*. *First Quarrel* 78
I had bid him my last *g*; *Rizpah* 41

Good Fortune prosperously sail'd The ship '*G F*,' *Enoch Arden* 528
blown by baffling winds, Like the *G F*, " 629

Goodlier 'A goodly youth and worth a *g* boon! But so thou wilt no *g*, then must Kay, *Gareth and L.* 450
(And there were none but few *g* than he) " 744
When all the *g* guests are past away, *Last Tournament* 158

Goodliest The *g* fellowship of famous knights *M. d'Arthur* 15
he seem'd the *g* man That ever among ladies *Lancelot and E.* 254
Reputed the best knight and *g* man, *Guinevere* 382
The *g* fellowship of famous knights *Pass. of Arthur* 183

Goodly In sooth it was a *g* time, *Arabian Nights* 20
A *g* place, a *g* time, (repeat) " 31, 53
A *g* time, For it was in the golden prime " 42
When on my *g* charger borne *Sir Galahad* 49
Nor dealing *g* counsel from a height *Aylmer's Field* 172
and *g* sheep In haste they drove, *Spec. of Iliad* 4
her great and *g* arms Stretch'd under all the cornice *Gareth and L.* 218
Had made his *g* cousin, Tristram, knight, " 394
The *g* knight! What! " 402
'A *g* youth and worth a goodlier boon! " 449
For strong thou art and *g* therewithal, " 878
dreams Of *g* supper in the distant pool, " 1187
'Full merry am I to find my *g* knave " 1291
following with a costrel bore The means of *g* welcome, *Marr. of Geraint* 387
And roam the *g* places that she knew; " 646
Ah, dear, he took me from a *g* house, " 708
Yea, and he brought me to a *g* house; " 713
Men saw the *g* hills of Somerset, " 828
But not to *g* hill or yellow sea " 830
Three horses and three *g* suits of arms, *Geraint and E.* 124
Then cried Geraint for wine and *g* cheer " 283
Some *g* cognizance of Guinevere, *Balin and Balan* 195
till his *g* horse, Arising wearily at a fallen oak, " 424
tramples on the *g* shield to show His loathing " 550
and unhooded casting off The *g* falcon free; *Merlin and V.* 101
for *g* hopes are mine That Lancelot is no more *Lancelot and E.* 601
she should ask some *g* gift of him For her own self " 912
while I drank the brook, and ate The *g* apples, *Holy Grail* 388
'Where is that *g* company,' said I, " 432
And then I chanced upon a *g* town " 573
Saving the *g* sword, his prize, *Pelleas and E.* 359
A *g* brother of the Table Round Swung by the neck: *Last Tournament* 431
and felt the *g* hounds Yelp at his heart, " 503
with *g* rhyme and reason for it— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 92
but the *g* view Was now one blank, *Death of Œnone* 3

Goodman her small *g* Shrinks in his arm-chair *Princess v* 453

Goodmorrow *G*—Dark my doom was here, *Balin and Balan* 623
'Goodnight, true brother here! *g* there! " 628
Speaking a still *g-m* with her eyes. *Lancelot and E.* 1033

Goodness eye which watches guilt And *g*, *In Mem. xxvi* 6
Goodnight *G*, *g*, when I have said *g* for evermore, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 41
G, sweet mother: call me before the day is born. „ 49
G! for we shall never bid again Good morrow— *Balin and Balan* 622
mine again should darken thine, *G*, true brother.' „ 626
'*G*, true brother here! goodmorrow there! „ 628
the stout Prince bad him a loud *g-n*. *Geraint and E.* 361
G-n. I am going. He calls. *Rizpah* 86
and soä little Dick, *g-n*. *Owd Roä* 118
Goods with what she brought Buy *g* and stores— *Enoch Arden* 138
Bought Annie *g* and stores, „ 169
shelf and corner for the *g* and stores. „ 171
Goodwill *G* to me as well as all— *Supp. Confessions* 27
Peace and *g*, *g* and peace, Peace and *g*, *In Mem. xxviii* 11
Bible verse of the Lord's *g w* toward men— *Rizpah* 61
Goose (*See also* **Wild-goose**) He held a *g* upon his arm, *The Goose* 5
take the *g*, and keep you warm, „ 7
She caught the white *g* by the leg, A *g*— „ 9
The *g* let fall a golden egg „ 11
She dropt the *g*, and caught the pelf, „ 13
more the white *g* laid It clack'd and cackled louder. „ 23
'Go, take the *g*, and wring her throat, „ 31
The *g* flew this way and flew that, „ 35
He took the *g* upon his arm, „ 41
Quoth she, 'The Devil take the *g*, „ 55
He praised his hens, his *geese*, his guinea-hens; *The Brook* 126
From the long-neck'd *geese* of the world *Maud I iv* 52
'Being a *g* and rather tame than wild, *Gareth and L.* 38
'twere but of the *g* and golden eggs.' „ 40
egg of mine Was finer gold than any *g* can lay; „ 43
rams and *geese* Troop'd round a Paynim harper *Last Tournament* 321
swine, goats, asses, *geese* The wiser fools, „ 325
Gorge (s) (*See also* **Mountain-gorge**) roaring foam into the *g* Below us, *If I were loved* 13
The *g's*, opening wide apart, reveal *Œnone* 12
craggy ledge High over the blue *g*, „ 210
golden *g* of dragons spouted forth A flood *Palace of Art* 23
Sat often in the seaward-gazing *g*, *Enoch Arden* 589
Downward from his mountain *g* „ 636
Thro' the long *g* to the far light *Ode on Well.* 213
Gorge (verb) Gave to the garbaging war-hawk to *g* it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 109
Gorged snake-like slimed his victim ere he *g*; *Sea Dreams* 193
We issued *g* with knowledge, *Princess ii* 388
Dropt off *g* from a scheme that had left us flaccid *Maud I i* 20
we stay'd three days, and we *g* and we madden'd, *V. of Maeldune* 67
giddy besides with the fruits we had *g*, „ 75
Gorgeous And title-scrolls and *g* heraldries. *Aylmer's Field* 656
this is he Worthy of our *g* rites, *Ode on Well.* 93
Starr'd from Jehovah's *g* armouries, *Milton* 6
That rollest from the *g* gloom Of evening *In Mem. lxxxvi* 2
Without a mirror, in the *g* gown; *Marr. of Geraint* 739
Nor meanly, but with *g* obsequies, *Lancelot and E.* 1335
Mixt with the *g* west the lighthouse shone, *Lover's Tale i* 60
Raise a stately memorial, Make it regally *g*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 45
Gorgon stared upon By ghastlier than the *G* head, *Death. of Œnone* 71
Gorgonised *G* me from head to foot *Maud I xiii* 21
Gorloïs This is the son of *G*, not the King; *Com. of Arthur* 73
Some calling Arthur born of *G*, Others of Anton? „ 170
The prince and warrior *G*, he that held „ 186
But she, a stainless wife to *G*, „ 194
That *G* and King Uther went to war: And overthrown was *G* and slain. „ 196
many hated Uther for the sake Of *G*. „ 221
a son of *G* he, Or else the child of Anton, „ 232
born the son of *G*, after death, „ 240
'Daughter of *G* and Ygerne am I;' „ 316
and dark Was *G*, yea and dark was Uther too, „ 329
those Who call'd him the false son of *G*: *Guinevere* 288
Gorse blaze of *g*, and the blush Of millions *V. of Maeldune* 43
Gospel The *G*, the Priest's pearl, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 116
Ah rather, Lord than that thy *G*, „ 119
preach'd a *G*, all men's good; *Locksley H., Sixty* 89
Gossamer (adj.) Had seem'd a *g* filament up in air, *Lover's Tale i* 413
Gossamer (s) To trip a tigress with a *g*, *Princess v* 170
Gossamer (s) (*continued*) all the silvery *g's* That twinkle into green and gold: *In Mem. xi* 7
Gossip (adj.) A hate of *g* parlance, and of sway, *Isabel* 26
Gossip (s) Fearing the lazy *g* of the port, *Enoch Arden* 335
By this the lazy *g's* of the port, „ 472
The sins of emptiness, *g* and spite *Princess ii* 92
like a city, with *g*, scandal, and spite; *Maud I iv* 8
Delight myself with *g* and old wives, *Holy Grail* 553
Gossip (verb) neighbours come and laugh and *g*, *Grandmother* 91
hear the magpie *g* Garrulous under a roof of pine: *To F. D. Maurice* 19
Gossoon Thin a slip of a *g* call'd, *Tomorrow* 78
Got *G* up betwixt you and the woman there. *Dora* 96
storming a hill-fort of thieves He *g* it; *Aylmer's Field* 226
'Sir Ralph has *g* your colours: *Princess iv* 594
Now had you *g* a friend of your own age, „ *vi* 251
Stook to his taaïl they did, an' 'e 'ant *g* shut on 'em yet. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 30
For all have *g* the seed. *The Flower* 20
At last he *g* his breath and answer'd, *Lancelot and E.* 422
up the side, sweating with agony, *g*, „ 494
So Lancelot *g* her horse, Set her thereon, *Guinevere* 122
we *g* to the barn, fur the barn wouldn't burn *Owd Roä* 103
Up she *g*, and wrote him all, *Forlorn* 79
True we have *g*—*such* a faithful ally *Riflemen form!* 24
Gothic (adj.) Gleam thro' the *G* archway in the wall. *Godiva* 64
A *G* ruin and a Grecian house, *Princess, Pro.* 232
Gothic (s) Of finest *G* lighter than a fire, „ 92
Gotten (*See also* **Well-gotten**) you have *g* the wings of love, *Window, Ay* 15
then 'ed *g* wer leäve, *Owd Roä* 51
when Moother 'ed *g* to bed, „ 53
Gourd By heaps of *g's*, and skins of wine, *Vision of Sin* 13
In us true growth, in her a Jonah's *g*, *Princess iv* 311
Gout *g* and stone, that break Body toward death, *Lucretius* 153
that I, Rack'd as I am with *g*, *Columbus* 235
Gouty The *g* oak began to move, *Amphion* 23
Govern I have no men to *g* in this wood: *D. of F. Women* 135
g a whole life from birth to death, *Lover's Tale i* 76
Governance And own the holy *g* of Rome.' *Columbus* 190
Governed 'I *g* men by change, and so I sway'd *D. of F. Women* 130
Governess *See* **Guvness**
Government A land of settled *g*, *You ask me, why, etc.* 9
And manners, climates, councils, *g's*, *Ulysses* 14
in arts of *g* Elizabeth and others; *Princess ii* 161
felt Her low firm voice and tender *g*. *Geraint and E.* 194
Gowd (gold) es wouldn't goä, wi' good *g* o' the Queen, *Village Wife* 49
booöks mebbe worth their weight i' *g*.' „ 70
'e was allus as good as *g*. *Owd Roä* 6
Gown Her cap blew off, her *g* blew up, *The Goose* 51
She clad herself in a russet *g*, *Lady Clare* 57
A *g* of grass-green silk she wore, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 24
they should not wear our rusty *g's*, *Princess, Pro.* 143
A rosy blonde, and in a college *g*, „ *ii* 323
I wore a lilac *g*; *Grandmother* 57
In which of old I wore the *g*; *In Mem. lxxxvii* 2
Without a mirror, in the gorgeous *g*; *Marr. of Geraint* 739
At least put off to please me this poor *g*, *Geraint and E.* 679
'In this poor *g* my dear lord found me first, „ 698
In this poor *g* I rode with him to court, „ 700
In this poor *g* he bad me clothe myself, „ 702
And this poor *g* I will not cast aside „ 705
taäil'd in an owd turn *g*, *North. Cobbler* 41
all the while I wur chaängin' my *g*, *Spinster's S's.* 43
to my faäce or a teärin' my *g*— „ 91
loved by all the younger *g* There at Balliol, *To Master of B.* 2
Gowned One arm aloft—*G* in pure white, *Gardener's D.* 126
Graäce (grace) an' the power ov 'is *G*, *North. Cobbler* 73
An' saw by the *G* o' the Lord, *Church-warden, etc.* 42
Graäte (grate) red as the Yule-block theer i' the *g*. *Owd Roä* 56
Graäter (greater) They maäkes ma a *g* Laädy nor 'er i' the mansion theer, *Spinster's S's.* 110
Grabb'd An' I *g* the munny she maäde, *North. Cobbler* 32
Grace (*See also* **Graäce**) *Victoria—since your Royal g* *To the Queen* 5
that *g* Would drop from his o'er-brimming love, *Supp. Confessions* 112
From all things outward you have won A tearful *g*, *Margaret* 12

Grace (*continued*) I watch thy *g*; and in its place My heart *Eleänore* 127
God in his mercy lend her *g*, *L. of Shalott iv* 53
Complaining, 'Mother, give me *g* *Mariana in the S.* 29
'But looking upward, full of *g*, He pray'd, *Two Voices* 223
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Granted Nor yet refused the rose, but *g* it, *Gardener's D.* 160
Perfectly beautiful: let it be *g* her: *Maud I ii* 4
As fairest, best and purest, *g* me To bear it!' *Balin and Balan* 350
What should be *g* which your own gross heart *Merlin and V.* 916
But takes it all for *g*: *Lover's Tale i* 157
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To him who *g's* a golden ball, „ *cxi* 3
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And mounted horse and *graspt* a spear, *Gareth and L.* 691
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This Balin *graspt*, but while in act to hurl, *Balin and Balan* 368
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'Woman'—he *graspt* at my arm— *The Wreck* 120
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g down the boughs I gain'd the shore. *Princess iv* 189
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You scarce could see the *g* for flowers. " 453
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Heap'd over with a mound of *g*, " 67
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A league of *g*, wash'd by a slow broad stream, *Gardener's D.* 40
So light upon the *g*: *Talking Oak* 88
He lies beside thee on the *g*. " 239
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Or scatter'd blanching on the *g*. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 12
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Tho' happily down on a bank of *g*, " 507
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Jacob's ladder falls On greening *g*, *Early Spring* 10
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Thy living flower and *g*, *Doubt and Prayer* 6
Grass-green graves *g-g* beside a gray church-tower, *Circumstance* 6
A gown of *g-g* silk she wore, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 24
Grasshopper the *g* carolleth clearly; *Leonine Eleg.* 5
The *g* is silent in the grass: *Œnone* 26
Grassy The plain was *g*, wild and bare, *Dying Swan* 1
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And *g* barrows of the happier dead. *Tithonus* 71
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Grate (**verb**) the harsh shingle should *g* underfoot, *Enoch Arden* 772
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G her harsh kindred in the grass: " *iv* 125
Grated (*See also* **Rib-grated**) faces flat against the panes, Sprays *g*, *Balin and Balan* 345
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G to Prince Geraint for service done, *Marr. of Geraint* 15
So *g* is the noise of noble deeds " 437
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This nightmare weight of *g*, I know it; *Princess vi* 300
Not a grain of *g* mine! *Despair* 62
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Gratulation and was moving on In *g*, *Princess ii* 185
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high in heaven behind it a *g* down With Danish barrows; *Enoch Arden* 6
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He, shaking his *g* head pathetically, „ 714
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Then Enoch rolling his *g* eyes upon her, „ 844
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bring Their own *g* hairs with sorrow to the grave— „ 777
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From the flaxen curl to the *g* lock a life „ *iv* 426
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G halls alone among their massive groves; „ *Con.* 43
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G nurses, loving nothing new; *In Mem. xxix* 14
The same *g* flats again, and felt The same, „ *lxxxvii* 13
No *g* old grange, or lonely fold, „ *c* 5
A *g* old wolf and a lean. *Maud I xiii* 28
Not that *g* old wolf, for he came not back „ *II v* 53
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ivy-stems Clasp the *g* walls with hairy-fibred arms, *Marr. of Geraint* 323
G swamps and pools, waste places of the hern, *Geraint and E.* 31
As the *g* dawn stole o'er the dewy world, „ 385
This *g* King Show'd us a shrine wherein *Balin and Balan* 108
As that *g* cricket chirpt of at our hearth— *Merlin and V.* 110
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Gray (adj.) (*continued*) Heart-hiding smile, and *g* persistent eye: *Guinevere* 64
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and made him *g* And grayer, „ 603
Rather than that *g* king, whose name, a ghost, *To the Queen ii* 39
Than the *g* cuckoo loves his name, *Lover's Tale i* 257
G relics of the nurseries of the world, „ 290
the summit and the pinnacles Of a *g* steeple— „ *ii* 82
and That *g* beast, the wolf of the weald. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 110
The first *g* streak of earliest summer-dawn, *Ancient Sage* 220
for doubtless I am old, and think *g* thoughts, for I am *g*: *Locksley H., Sixty* 155
With one *g* glimpse of sea; *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 8
dash'd up alone Thro' the great *g* slope of men, *Heavy Brigade* 17
Yet tho' this cheek be *g*, *Epilogue* 7
G with distance Edward's fifty summers, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 40
came On three *g* heads beneath a gleaming rift. *Demeter and P.* 83
Those *g* heads, What meant they „ 129
far As the *g* deep, a landscape which your eyes *The Ring* 150
You that are watching The *g* Magician *Merlin and the G.* 5
And now that I am white, and you are *g*, *Roses on the T.* 4

Gray (s) The level waste, the rounding *g*. *Mariana* 44
An under-roof of doleful *g*. *Dying Swan* 4
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Touch thy dull goal of joyless *g*, „ *lxxii* 27
like night and evening mixt Their dark and *g*, *Princess vi* 132
Nor settles into hueless *g*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 50
Burst from a swimming fleece of winter *g*, *Demeter and P.* 20

Grayer Enwound him fold by fold, and made him gray And *g* *Guinevere* 604

Gray-eyed cold winds woke the *g-e* morn *Mariana* 31

Gray-hair'd the *g-h* wisdom of the east; *Holy Grail* 453
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They let the horses *g*, and ate themselves. *Geraint and E.* 211
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Year will *g* the heel of year, *Poets and Critics* 14

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Grease *See* **Kitchen-grease**

Greasy Thou battenest by the *g* gleam *Will Water.* 221

Great (*See also* **Greät**) *G* in faith, and strong Against the grief of circumstance *Supp. Confessions* 91
And thou of God in thy *g* charity) *Isabel* 40
Emerged, I came upon the *g* Pavilion *Arabian Nights* 113
caught from thee The light of thy *g* presence; *Ode to Memory* 32
Well hast thou done, *g* artist Memory, „ 80
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God's *g* gift of speech abused *A Dirge* 44
Till that *g* sea-snake under the sea *The Mermaid* 23
What is there in the *g* sphere of the earth, *If I were loved* 2
And I beheld *g* Here's angry eyes, *Œnone* 190
in bliss I shall abide In this *g* mansion, *Palace of Art* 19
While this *g* bow will waver in the sun, „ 43
Full of *g* rooms and small the palace stood, „ 57
Then in the towers I placed *g* bells that swung, „ 129
and those *g* bells Began to chime. „ 157
In this *g* house so royal-rich, and wide, „ 191
In doubt and *g* perplexity, „ 278
or one deep cry Of *g* wild beasts; „ 283
A *g* enchantress you may be; *L. C. V. de Vere* 30
For *g* delight and shuddering took hold of all my mind, *May Queen,Con.* 35
And our *g* deeds, as half-forgotten things. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 78
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As when a *g* thought strikes along the brain, „ 43
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G Nature is more wise than I: *To J. S.* 35
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the *g* echo flap And buffet round the hills, *Golden Year* 76
And see the *g* Achilles, whom we knew. *Ulysses* 64
he seem'd To his *g* heart none other than a God! *Tithonus* 14
Did I look on *g* Orion sloping slowly to the West. *Locksley Hall* 8
Let the *g* world spin for ever „ 182
He parted, with *g* strides among his dogs. *Godiva* 31
With twelve *g* shocks of sound, „ 74
had I lived when song was *g* (repeat) *Amphion* 9, 13
Like some *g* landslip, tree by tree, „ 51
Hoped to make the name Of his vessel *g* in story, *The Captain* 19
Parks and order'd gardens *g*, *L. of Burleigh* 30
Not a lord in all the county Is so *g* a lord as he. „ 60
Then the *g* stars that globed themselves *Enoch Arden* 597
a *g* mist-blotted light Flared on him, „ 680
That *g* pock-pitten fellow had been caught? *Aylmer's Field* 256
Now chafing at his own *g* self defied, „ 537
scowl'd At their *g* lord. „ 725
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and himself Were that *g* Angel; *Sea Dreams* 27
The motion of the *g* deep bore me on, „ 111
When the *g* Books (see Daniel seven and ten) „ 152
and then the *g* ridge drew, „ 220
that *g* wave Returning, while none mark'd it, „ 233
Live the *g* life which all our greatest *Lucretius* 78
as the *g* Sicilian called Calliope „ 93
Not follow the *g* law? „ 116
Seeing with how *g* ease Nature can smile, „ 174
spoils My bliss in being; and it was not *g*; „ 222
G Nature, take, and forcing far apart „ 245
And all things *g*; *Princess, Pro.* 110
I wish That I were some *g* princess, „ 134
'And make her some *g* Princess, six feet high, „ 224
Our *g* court-Galen poised his gilt-head cane, „ *i* 19
A present, a *g* labour of the loom; „ 44
and with *g* urns of flowers. „ *ii* 26
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Lucius Junius Brutus of my kind? Him you call *g*: „ 285
While the *g* organ almost burst his pipes, „ 474
And your *g* name flow on with broadening time „ *iii* 164
With only Fame for spouse and your *g* deeds For issue, „ 242
Howe'er you babble, *g* deeds cannot die; „ 254
Toward that *g* year of equal mights and rights, „ *iv* 74
Stared with *g* eyes, and laugh'd with alien lips, „ 119
But *g* is song Used to *g* ends: „ 137
Two *g* statues, Art And Science, Caryatids, „ 200
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Beaten with some *g* passion at her heart, „ 388
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The drowsy folds of our *g* ensign shake „ *v* 8
Bursts of *g* heart and slips in sensual mire, „ 199
And *g* bronze valves, emboss'd with Tomyris „ 365
there went up a *g* cry, The Prince is slain. „ *vi* 25
Like that *g* dame of Lapidoth she sang. „ 32
burst the *g* bronze valves, „ 75
To lighten this *g* clog of thanks, „ 126
some *g* Nemesis Break from a darken'd future, „ 174
as for me I scarce am fit for your *g* plans: „ 218
ask for him Of your *g* head— „ 314
but *g* the crush was, and each base, „ 353
the two *g* cats Close by her, „ 357
g lords out and in, From those two hosts „ 382
Let the *g* river take me to the main: „ *vii* 13
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bowers Drew the *g* night into themselves, „ 49
her *g* heart thro' all the faultful Past „ 248
Then reign the world's *g* bridals, „ 294
A *g* broad-shoulder'd genial Englishman, „ *Con.* 85
Why should not these *g* Sirs Give up their parks „ 102

Great (*continued*) Bury the *G* Duke With an empire's lamentation, Let us bury the *G* Duke
To the noise *Ode on Well.* 1
The last *g* Englishman is low. „ 18
G in council and *g* in war, „ 30
g World-victor's victor will be seen no more. „ 42
In that dread sound to the *g* name, „ 71
Was *g* by land as thou by sea. (repeat) „ 84, 90
And ever *g* and greater grew, „ 108
So *g* a soldier taught us there, „ 131
Attest their *g* commander's claim With honour, „ 148
reverence and regret To those *g* men who fought, „ 158
All *g* self-seekers trampling on the right; „ 187
Let his *g* example stand Colossal, „ 220
watching here At this, our *g* solemnity. „ 244
He is gone who seem'd so *g*.— „ 271
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Calm and still light on yon *g* plain *In Mem. xi* 9
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There must be wisdom with *g* Death: „ *li* 11
Upon the *g* world's altar-stairs „ *lv* 15
Leaving *g* legacies of thought, „ *lxxxiv* 35
The *g* Intelligences fair That range above „ *lxxxv* 21
She darkly feels him *g* and wise, „ *xcvii* 34
Let her *g* Danube rolling fair Enwind her isles, „ *xcviii* 9
one would chant the history Of that *g* race, „ *ciii* 35
where we saw A *g* ship lift her shining sides. „ 40
Brings in *g* logs and let them lie, „ *cvii* 17
I would the *g* world grew like thee, „ *cxiv* 25
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And the *g* Æon sinks in blood, „ *cxxvii* 16
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She would not do herself this *g* wrong, *Maud I x* 57
Like some of the simple *g* ones gone For ever „ 61
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Of those *g* Lords and Barons of his realm „ 65
Made lightnings and *g* thunders over him, „ 108
whatsoever Merlin did In one *g* annal-book, „ 158
after, the *g* lords Banded, and so brake out in open war.' „ 236
And simple words of *g* authority, „ 261
So this *g* brand the king Took, „ 308
watch'd the *g* sea fall, Wave after wave, „ 378
And the fringe Of that *g* breaker, „ 387
From the *g* deep to the *g* deep he goes.' „ 411
so *g* bards of him will sing Hereafter; „ 414
There at the banquet those *g* Lords from Rome, „ 504
so those *g* lords Drew back in wrath, „ 513
in twelve *g* battles overcame The heathen hordes, „ 518
eagle-circles up To the *g* Sun of Glory, *Gareth and L.* 22
at times the *g* gate shone Only, „ 194
like the cross her *g* and goodly arms Stretch'd „ 218
and faith in their *g* King, with pure Affection, „ 330
But Mark hath tarnish'd the *g* name of king, „ 426
Lyonors, A lady of high lineage, of *g* lands, „ 609
Now two *g* entries open'd from the hall, „ 665
take counsel; for this lad is *g* And lusty, „ 730
Till Gareth panted hard, and his *g* heart, „ 1126
hew'd *g* pieces of his armour off him, „ 1142
There rides no knight, not Lancelot, his *g* self, „ 1182
one Of that *g* Order of the Table Round, *Marr. of Geraint* 3
Thro' that *g* tenderness for Guinevere, „ 30
watch his mightful hand striking *g* blows „ 95
by *g* mischance He heard but fragments „ 112
And here had fall'n a *g* part of a tower, „ 317
Our hoard is little, but our hearts are *g*. (repeat) „ 352, 374
For the *g* wave that echoes round the world; „ 420
Avenging this *g* insult done the Queen.' „ 425
his face Glow'd like the heart of a *g* fire at Yule, „ 559
and still The dew of their *g* labour, „ 568
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As this *g* Prince invaded us, and we, „ 747
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Till the *g* plover's human whistle amazed Her heart, *Geraint and E.* 49
Saw once a *g* piece of a promontory, „ 162
I will tell him How *g* a man thou art: „ 228
While the *g* charger stood, grieved like a man. „ 535
This work of his is *g* and wonderful. „ 898
A thousand-fold more *g* and wonderful „ 914
His work was neither *g* nor wonderful, „ 921
There the *g* Queen once more embraced her friend, „ 947
They call'd him the *g* Prince and man of men. „ 961
him who first Brought the *g* faith to Britain *Balin and Balan* 103
down that range of roses the *g* Queen Came „ 244
And by the *g* Queen's name, arise and hence.' „ 482
By the *g* tower—Caerleon upon Usk— „ 506
I thought the *g* tower would crash down on both— „ 515
But the *g* Queen herself, fought in her name, *Merlin and V.* 13
G Nature thro' the flesh herself hath made „ 50
When Guinevere was crossing the *g* hall „ 65
Then fell on Merlin a *g* melancholy; „ 189
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'*G* Master, do ye love me?' he was mute. „ 237
Caught in a *g* old tyrant spider's web, „ 259
And therefore be as *g* as ye are named, „ 336
The *g* proof of your love: „ 354
I heard the *g* Sir Lancelot sing it once, „ 385
Then the *g* Master merrily answer'd her: „ 545
Who lived alone in a *g* wild on grass; „ 621
I thought that he was gentle, being *g*: „ 871
he rode to tilt For the *g* diamond in the diamond jousts, *Lancelot and E.* 31
'Then will ye miss,' he answer'd, 'the *g* deeds Of Lancelot, „ 81
your *g* name This conquers: „ 150
With laughter dying down as the *g* knight „ 179
The *g* and guilty love he bare the Queen, „ 245
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By the *g* river in a boatman's hut. „ 278
'O there, *g* lord, doubtless,' Lavaine said, „ 281
And seeing me, with a *g* voice he cried, „ 309
'Save your *g* self, fair lord;' „ 320
And after muttering 'The *g* Lancelot,' „ 421
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Of greatness to know well I am not *g*: „ 451
Lancelot gave A marvellous *g* shriek and ghastly groan, „ 516
Came round their *g* Pendragon, saying to him, „ 528
So *g* a knight as we have seen to-day— „ 533
knowing he was Lancelot; his *g* name Conquer'd; „ 579
A sleeve of scarlet, broider'd with *g* pearls, „ 604
flung herself Down on the *g* King's couch, „ 610
I deem you know full well Where your *g* knight is hidden, „ 690
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Up the *g* river in the boatman's boat. „ 1038
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Or sin seem less, the sinning seeming *g*? „ 1418
In our *g* hall there stood a vacant chair, *Holy Grail* 167
While the *g* banquet lay along the hall, „ 180
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Where twelve *g* windows blazon Arthur's wars, „ 248
Streams thro' the twelve *g* battles of our King. „ 250
Knights that in twelve *g* battles splash'd and dyed „ 311
All the *g* table of our Arthur closed „ 329
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G angels, awful shapes, and wings and eyes. „ 848
And here and there *g* hollies under them; *Pelleas and E.* 27
And she was a *g* lady in her land. „ 98
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g tower fill'd with eyes Up to the summit, „ 166
But when she mock'd his vows and the *g* King, „ 252
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Hath the *g* heart of knighthood in thee fail'd „ 596
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From the *g* deep to the *g* deep he goes.' „ 133
Sat their *g* umpire, looking o'er the lists. „ 159
G brother, thou nor I have made the world; „ 203
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the *g* waters break Whitening for half a league, „ 464
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g brand Made lightnings in the splendour of the moon, „ 304
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g pine shook with lonely sounds of joy „ 325
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G garlands swung and blossom'd; „ 191
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And, for himself was of the *g* state, *Gareth and L.* 395
Because I fain had given them *g* wits: *Merlin and V.* 496
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to learn this knight were whole, Being our *g*: *Lancelot and E.* 773
Not all unhappy, having loved God's best And *g*, „ 1094
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g and cuisses dash'd with drops Of onset; *Pass. of Arthur* 383
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Greeăn (s) we was shaämed to cross Gigglesby *G*, „ 33
Greece fairest and most loving wife in *G*.' *Œnone* 187
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Greedy Come like a careless and a *g* heir *Lover's Tale i* 675
Greek (adj.) my ancient love With the *G* woman. *Œnone* 261
show'd the house, *G*, set with busts: *Princess, Pro.* 11
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Green (adj.) *See also* **Dark-green, Grass-green, Greeăn, Light-green, Live-green, Pale-green, Silver-green)**
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All the valley, mother, 'ill be fresh and *g* and still, *May Queen* 37
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and there Grows *g* and broad, and takes no care, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 28
at the root thro' lush *g* grasses burn'd *D. of F. Women* 71
'Single I grew, like some *g* plant, „ 205
Green (adj.) (*continued*) To one *g* wicket in a privet hedge; *Gardener's D.* 110
With one *g* sparkle ever and anon Dipt *Audley Court* 88
Beyond the fair *g* field and eastern sea. *Love and Duty* 101
And dewy Northern meadows *g*. *The Voyage* 36
bathed In the *g* gleam of dewy-tassell'd trees: *Princess i* 94
'Ye are *g* wood, see ye warp not. „ *ii* 75
The *g* malignant light of coming storm. „ *iii* 132
when all the woods are *g*? „ *iv* 107
Started a *g* linnet Out of the croft; *Minnie and Winnie* 17
Within the *g* the moulder'd tree, *In Mem. xxvi* 7
Who wears his manhood hale and *g*: „ *liii* 4
So thro' the *g* gloom of the wood they past, *Geraint and E.* 195
mist Like that which kept the heart of Eden *g* „ 770
leaves Laid their *g* faces flat against the panes, *Balin and Balan* 344
Chose the *g* path that show'd the rarer foot, *Lancelot and E.* 162
g light from the meadows underneath Struck up „ 408
Till all the place whereon she stood was *g*; „ 1200
And *g* wood-ways, and eyes among the leaves; *Pelleas and E.* 139
In fuming sulphur blue and *g*, a fiend— *Last Tournament* 617
gardener's hand Picks from the colewort a *g* caterpillar, *Guinevere* 32
prest together In its *g* sheath, *Lover's Tale i* 153
G prelude, April promise, glad new-year Of Being, „ 281
Rather to thee, *g* boscage, work of God, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 129
but the whole *g* Isle was our own, *V. of Maeldune* 93
Or the young *g* leaf rejoice in the frost *The Wreck* 20
G Sussex fading into blue *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 7
'sitting on *g* sofas contemplate The torment of the damn'd' *Akbar's Dream* 48
Green (s) (*See also* **Chapel-green, Greeăn, Gold-green)**
Winnow with giant arms the slumbering *g*. *The Kraken* 10
and earliest shoots Of orient *g*, *Ode to Memory* 18
Shot over with purple, and *g*, *Dying Swan* 20
the *g* that folds thy grave. (repeat) *A Dirge* 6, 13, 20, 27, 34, 41, 48
In some fair space of sloping *g's* *Palace of Art* 106
Effie shall go with me to-morrow to the *g*, *May Queen* 25
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The smell of violets, hidden in the *g*, „ 77
like a purple beech among the *g's* *Edwin Morris* 84
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All creeping plants, a wall of *g* *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 45
The topmost elm-tree gather'd *g* *Sir L. and Q. G.* 8
all the wood stands in a mist of *g*, *The Brook* 14
pure as lines of *g* that streak the white *Princess v* 196
That twinkle into *g* and gold: *In Mem. xi* 8
This round of *g*, this orb of flame, „ *xxxiv* 5
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And armour'd all in forest *g*, *Last Tournament* 170
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—its wreaths of dripping *g*— *Lover's Tale i* 39
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Shallow skin of *g* and azure— *Locksley H., Sixty* 208
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Green (verb) *g's* The swamp, where humm'd the dropping snipe, *On a Mourner* 8
Greener *This laurel* g *from the brows Of him* *To the Queen* 7
might have danced The greensward into *g* circles, *Gardener's D.* 134
Yet the yellow leaf hates the *g* leaf, *Spiteful Letter* 15

Green-glimmering *G-g* toward the summit, *Lancelot and E.* 483
Green-glooming *g-g* twilight of the grove, *Pelleas and E.* 33
Greening Her dust is *g* in your leaf, *Ancient Sage* 165
Her mantle, slowly *g* in the Sun, *Prog. of Spring* 11
or dives In yonder *g* gleam, *In Mem. cxv* 14
A Jacob's ladder falls On *g* grass, *Early Spring* 10
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Green-suited *G-s*, but with plumes that mock'd *Guinevere* 22
Greensward danced The *g* into greener circles, *Gardener's D.* 134
flit To make the *g* fresh, *Talking Oak* 90
Greenwood Thou liest beneath the *g* tree, *Oriana* 95
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g their fairer sisters of the East. *Gardener's D.* 188
To *g* the sheriff, needless courtesy! *Edwin Morris* 133
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To *g* his hearty welcome heartily; *Enoch Arden* 350
g her, wasting his forgotten heart, *Aylmer's Field* 689
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No more in soldier fashion will he *g* *Ode on Well.* 21
thrice as large as man he bent To *g* us. *In Mem ciii* 43
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Should I fear to *g* my friend *Maud II iv* 85
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'My lord Geraint, I *g* you with all love; *Geraint and E.* 785
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So sweetly and so modestly she came To *g* us, *Lover's Tale iv* 171
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Every morning here we *g* it, *Akbar's D., Hymn* 3
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G Geraint full face, but stealthily, *Geraint and E.* 279
The Lost one Found was *g* as in Heaven *Balin and Balan* 81
and with how sweet grace She *g* my return! „ 194
Vivien, being *g* fair, Would fain have wrought *Merlin and V.* 155
For silent, tho' he *g* her, she stood *Lancelot and E.* 355
'Have comfort,' whom she *g* quietly. „ 995
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and then on Pelleas, him Who had not *g* her, „ 591
Passion-pale they met And *g*. *Guinevere* 100
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Grew (*See also* **Graw'd**) *G* darker from that under-flame: *Arabian Nights* 91
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'Single I *g*, like some green plant, *D. of F. Women* 205
G plump and able-bodied; *The Goose* 18
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in praise of her *G* oratory. „ 57
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Her beauty *g*; till Autumn brought an hour For Eustace, „ 207
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And in the chase *g* wild, *Talking Oak* 126
To look as if they *g* there. *Amphion* 80
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That she *g* a noble lady, *L. of Burleigh* 75
Faint she *g*, and ever fainter, „ 81
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What should be granted which your own *g* heart *Merlin and V.* 916
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You make our faults too *g*, and thence maintain *To One who ran down Eng.* 1
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And hide thy shame beneath the *g*. „ *lxxii* 28
But all is new unhallow'd *g*. „ *civ* 12
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thro' all the *g's* of olive in the summer glow, *Frater Ave, etc.* 3
palm And orange *g* of Paraguay, *To Ulysses* 12
Grovel Stands at thy gate for thee to *g* to— *Aylmer's Field* 652
g and grope for my son till I find myself *Rizpah* 8
Grovelike Once *g*, each huge arm a tree, *Aylmer's Field* 510
Grovell'd unlaced my casque And *g* on my body, *Princess vi* 28
And *g* with her face against the floor : *Guinevere* 415
And while she *g* at his feet, " 581
Grovelling Laid him that clove it *g* on the ground. *Gareth and L.* 972
Gareth brought him *g* on his knees, " 1124
Grow (*See also* **Graw**) Think my belief would stronger *g* ! *Supp. Confessions* 13
g awry From roots which strike so deep ? " 77
in the rudest wind Never *g* sere, *Ode to Memory* 25
g so full and deep In thy large eyes, *Eleänore* 85
and slowly *g* To a full face, " 91
G golden all about the sky ; " 101
G green beneath the showery gray, *My life is full* 17
And on my clay her darnel *g* ; " 22
How *g's* the day of human power ? ' *Two Voices* 78
' His sons *g* up that bear his name, " 256
Some *g* to honour, some to shame,— " 257
I will *g* round him in his place, *G*, live, *Fatima* 40
a light that *g's* Larger and clearer, *Œnone* 108
until endurance *g* Sinew'd with action, " 164
G's green and broad, and takes no care, *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 28
It *g's* to guerdon after-days : *Love thou thy land* 27
She felt her heart *g* prouder : *The Goose* 22

Grow (*continued*) until he *g's* Of age to help us.' *Dora* 126
cruel as a schoolboy ere he *g's* To Pity— *Walk. to the Mail* 109
that my soul might *g* to thee, *St. S. Stylites* 71
Their faces *g* between me and my book ; " 176
So now 'tis fitted on and *g's* to me, " 209
Shall *g* so fair as this.' *Talking Oak* 244
All grass of silky feather *g*— " 269
' But we *g* old. Ah ! when shall all men's good *Golden Year* 47
The vast Republics that may *g*, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 15
That *g's* within the woodland. *Amphion* 8
g's From England to Van Diemen. " 83
patch of soil To *g* my own plantation. " 100
I *g* in worth, and wit, and sense, *Will Water.* 41
Till, where the street *g's* straiter, " 142
forget-me-nots That *g* for happy lovers. *The Brook* 173
Watching your growth, I seem'd again to *g*. *Aylmer's Field* 359
And heaps of living gold that daily *g*, " 655
as by miracle, *g* straight and fair— " 676
I saw my father's face *G* long and troubled *Princess i* 59
might *g* To use and power on this Oasis, " *ii* 166
And *g* for ever and for ever. " *iv* 16
slowly *g's* a glimmering square, " 52
the child shall *g* To prize the authentic mother " *v* 432
this shall *g* A night of Summer from the heat, " *vi* 53
slight-natured, miserable, How shall men *g* ? " *vii* 266
in the long years liker must they *g* ; " 279
Purpose in purpose, will in will, they *g*, " 305
let the sorrowing crowd about it *g*, *Ode on Well.* 16
ever weaker *g's* thro' acted crime, *Will* 12
I may die but the grass will *g*, And the grass will *g* when I am gone, *Window, No Answer* 4
A beam in darkness : let it *g*. *In Mem., Pro.* 24
Let knowledge *g* from more to more, " 25
And *g* incorporate into thee. " *ii* 16
But as he *g's* he gathers much, " *xlv* 5
His isolation *g's* defined. " 12
How blanch'd with darkness must I *g* ! " *lxi* 8
The days that *g* to something strange, " *lxxi* 11
And year by year the landscape *g* " *ci* 19
For thee she grew, for thee she *g's* " *Con.* 35
I should *g* light-headed, I fear, *Maud I xix* 100
and ever afresh they seem'd to *g*. " *II i* 28
But I know where a garden *g's*, " *v* 72
change, and *g* Faint and far-off. *Balin and Balan* 217
ourselves shall *g* In use of arms and manhood, *Lancelot and E.* 63
days will *g* to weeks, the weeks to months, *Guinevere* 624
It *g's* upon me now—the semicircle *Lover's Tale i* 37
let *g* The flowers that run poison in their veins. " 346
By firth and lock thy silver sister *g*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 58
But look, the morning *g's* apace, *The Flight* 93
Science *g's* and Beauty dwindles— *Locksley H., Sixty* 246
where the purple flowers *g*, *Frater Ave, etc.* 4
since your name will *g* with Time, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 13
Young again you *g* Out of sight. *The Ring* 11
the long day of knowledge *g's* and warms, *Prog. of Spring* 101
' Father and mother will watch you *g* '—(repeat) *Romney's R.* 104, 106
You watch'd not I, she did not *g*, she died. " 105
there is time for the race to *g*. *The Dawn* 20
You, what the cultured surface *g's*, *Mechanophilus* 33
Growest ever thus thou *g* beautiful In silence, *Tithonus* 43
grown In power, and ever *g*, *To Dante* 2
Growing (adj. and part.) (*See also* **A-grawin', Ever-growing**) Ere the light on dark was *g*, *Oriana* 10
Don't let Effie come to see me till my grave be *g* green : *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 43
His face is *g* sharp and thin. *D. of the O. Year* 46
g dewy-warm With kisses balmier *Tithonus* 58
g coarse to sympathise with clay. *Locksley Hall* 46
gaze On that cottage *g* nearer, *L. of Burleigh* 35
May-music *g* with the *g* light, *Gareth and L.* 1080
a promontory, That had a sapling *g* on it, *Geraint and E.* 163
grass There *g* longest by the meadow's edge, " 257
And on the fourth are men with *g* wings, *Holy Grail* 237
And *g*, on her tomb, *Ancient Sage* 164
Thou sawest a glory *g* on the night, *Epit. on Caxton* 2

Growing (adj. or part.) (*continued*) in the night, While the gloom is *g*.' *Forlorn* 12
And ever worse with *g* time, *Palace of Art* 270
The warders of the *g* hour, *Love thou thy land* 61
harmonies of law The *g* world assume, *England and Amer.* 17
Storm'd in orbs of song, a *g* gale; *Vision of Sin* 25
His baby's death, her *g* poverty, *Enoch Arden* 705
the dull November day Was *g* duller twilight, „ 722
and still Grew with the *g* note, *Sea Dreams* 213
who desire you more Than *g* boys their manhood; *Princess iv* 457
roll'd With music in the *g* breeze of Time, „ *vi* 56
From *g* commerce loose her latest chain, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 33
Till *g* winters lay me low; *In Mem. xl* 30
Is shadow'd by the *g* hour, „ *xlvi* 3
Conduct by paths of *g* powers, „ *lxxxiv* 31
G and fading and *g* (repeat) *Maud I iii* 7, 9
delicate spark Of glowing and *g* light „ *vi* 16
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Between the going light and *g* night? „ 664
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And we turn'd to the *g* dawn, *Despair* 22
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Aged eyes may take the *g* glimmer „ 230
Careless of our *g* kin, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 23

Growing (s) body slight and round, and like a pear In *g*, *Walk. to the Mail* 54

Growl there at their meat would *g*, *Com. of Arthur* 30
remembers all, and *g's* Remembering, *Gareth and L.* 704

Growl'd farewell to my sire, who *g* An answer *Princess v* 233
so the ruffians *g*, Fearing to lose, *Geraint and E.* 563

Growling *g* like a dog, when his good bone „ 559
lays his foot upon it, Gnawing and *g*: „ 563
g as before, And cursing their lost time, „ 575

Grown (*See also* **Broader-grown, Choicest-grown, Full-grown, Half-grown, O'er-grown, Slowly-grown, Woman-grown**) cold, and dead, and corpse-like *g*? *Supp. Confessions* 17
That her voice untuneful *g*, *The Owl ii* 6
And she is *g* so dear, so dear, *Miller's D.* 170
eyes *g* dim with gazing on the pilot-stars. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 87
when love is *g* To ripeness, *To J. S.* 14
Now am I feeble *g*; my end draws nigh; *St. S. Stylites* 36
low matin-chirp hath *g* Full quire, *Love and Duty* 98
The maiden's jet-black hair has *g*, *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 4
My beard has *g* into my lap.' „ *Revival* 22
And wake on science *g* to more, „ *L'Envoi* 10
mean Vileness, we are *g* so proud— *Aylmer's Field* 756
tho' you have *g* You scarce have alter'd: *Princess ii* 305
and *g* a bulk Of spanless girth, „ *vi* 35
soil, left barren, scarce had *g* The grain *In Mem. liii* 7
To which thy crescent would have *g*; „ *lxxxiv* 4
I myself with these have *g* „ *Con.* 19
a morbid hate and horror have *g* *Maud I vi* 75
g too weak and old To drive the heathen *Com. of Arthur* 511
Man am I *g*, a man's work must I do. *Gareth and L.* 116
Ten thousand-fold had *g*, flash'd the fierce shield, „ 1030
now hath *g* The vast necessity of heart and life. *Merlin and V.* 924
g a part of me: but what use in it? *Lancelot and E.* 1416
Becomes thee well—art *g* wild beast thyself. *Last Tournament* 637
the red fruit *G* on a magic oak-tree „ 745
but grosser *g* Than heathen, *Pass. of Arthur* 61
To what height The day had *g* I know not. *Lover's Tale iii* 9
I that was little had *g* so tall, *First Quarrel* 27
I had *g* so handsome and tall— „ 37
they found I had *g* so stupid and still *Rizpah* 49
and *g* In power, and ever growest, *To Dante* 1
Have we *g* at last beyond the passions *Locksley H., Sixty* 93
For moans will have *g* sphere-music *The Dreamer* 29

Growth Huge sponges of millennial *g* *The Kraken* 6
The lavish *g's* of southern Mexico. *Mine be the strength* 14
G's of jasmine turn'd Their humid arms *D. of F. Women* 69
Bear seed of men and *g* of minds. *Love thou thy land* 20
Mix'd with the knightly *g* that fringed his lips. *M. d'Arthur* 220
Or that Thessalian *g*, *Talking Oak* 292
Watching your *g*, I seem'd again to grow. *Aylmer's Field* 359

Growth (*continued*) bear a double *g* of those rare souls, *Princess ii* 180
Is duer unto freedom, force and *g* Of spirit „ *iv* 141
Know you no song, the true *g* of your soil, „ 150
In us true *g*, in her a Jonah's gourd, „ 311
train To riper *g* the mind and will: *In Mem. xlii* 8
How dwarf'd a *g* of cold and night, „ *lxi* 7
For change of place, like *g* of time, „ *cv* 11
And native *g* of noble mind; „ *cxi* 16
the sunshine that hath given the man A *g*, *Balin and Balan* 182
Mix'd with the knightly *g* that fringed his lips. *Pass. of Arthur* 388
Thou didst receive the *g* of pines *Lover's Tale i* 11
the *g's* Of vigorous early days, „ 132
say rather, was my *g*, My inward sap, „ 165

Grudge he that always bare in bitter *g* *Merlin and V* 6

Grunt meditative *g's* of much content, *Walk. to the Mail* 87

Grunted waked with silence, *g* 'Good!' *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 4

Grunter tends her bristled *g's* in the sludge:' *Princess v* 27

Guanahani last the light, the light On *G*! *Columbus* 75

Guano A pamphleteer on *g* and on grain, *Princess, Con.* 89

Guard (s) (*See also* **Woman-guard**) Encompass'd by his faithful *g*, *In Mem. cxxvi* 8

Guard (verb) *g* about With triple-mailèd trust, *Supp. Confessions* 65
clear-stemm'd plantans *g* The outlet, *Arabian Nights* 23
Upon the cliffs that *g* my native land, *Audley Court* 49
enough, Sir! I can *g* my own.' *Aylmer's Field* 276
Brothers, the woman's Angel *g's* you, *Princess v* 410
g us, *g* the eye, the soul Of Europe, *Ode on Well.* 160
He bad you *g* the sacred coasts. „ 172
They knew the precious things they had to *g*: *Third of Feb.* 41
And like a beacon *g's* thee home. *In Mem. xvii* 12
That *g* the portals of the house; „ *xxix* 12
So here shall silence *g* thy fame; „ *lxxv* 17
Yea, too, myself from myself I *g*, *Maud I vi* 60
To *g* thee on the rough ways of the world.' *Com. of Arthur* 336
For hard by here is one that *g's* a ford— *Gareth and L.* 1003
'*G* it,' and there was none to meddle „ 1012
the King Gave me to *g*, and such a dog am I, „ 1014
one with arms to *g* his head and yours, *Geraint and E.* 427
Long since, to *g* the justice of the King: „ 934
Or devil or man *G* thou thine head.' *Balin and Balan* 553
I shall *g* it even in death. *Lancelot and E.* 1115
seeing that the King must *g* That which he rules, *Holy Grail* 905
To *g* thee in the wild hour coming on, *Guinevere* 446
I *g* as God's high gift from scathe and wrong, „ 494
To *g* and foster her for evermore. „ 592
value of that jewel, he had to *g*? *Lover's Tale iv* 153
Out yonder. *G* the Redan! *Def. of Lucknow* 36
two repentant Lovers *g* the ring;' *The Ring* 198

Guarded (*See also* **Griffin-guarded**) *G* the sacred shield of Lancelot; *Lancelot and E.* 4
Fear not: thou shalt be *g* till my death. *Guinevere* 448
You have the ring she *g*; *The Ring* 475

Guardian (adj.) My *g* angel will speak out *In Mem. xiv* 15

Guardian (s) I to her became Her *g* and her angel, *Lover's Tale i* 393
you the lifelong *g* of the child. *The Ring* 54
The *g* of her relics, of *her* ring. „ 441

Guarding *G* realms and kings from shame; *Ode on Well.* 68

Guerdon (s) Sequel of *g* could not alter me *Œnone* 153
What *g* will ye?' Gareth sharply spake, *Gareth and L.* 830
but take A horse and arms for *g*; *Geraint and E.* 218
'I take it as free gift, then,' said the boy, 'Not *g*; „ 223
hear The legend as in *g* for your rhyme? *Merlin and V.* 554
Our *g* not alone for what we did, *Columbus* 33
Nor list for *g* in the voice of men, *Ancient Sage* 262

Guerdon (verb) It grows to *g* after-days: *Love thou thy land* 27
we gave a costly bribe To *g* silence, *Princess i* 204

Guess (s) the golden *g* Is morning-star *Columbus* 43
the wildest modern *g* of you and me. *Locksley H., Sixty* 232

Guess (verb) cannot *g* How much their welfare *Princess iii* 280
The Power in darkness whom we *g*; *In Mem. cxxiv* 4
What art thou then? I cannot *g*; „ *cxxx* 5
praying To his own great self, as I *g*; *Maud II v* 33
I might *g* thee chief of those, After the King, *Lancelot and E.* 183
g at the love of a soul for a soul? *Charity* 30

Guess'd I leave thy greatness to be *g*; *In Mem. lxxv* 4

Guess'd (*continued*) presence might have *g* you one of those *Marr. of Geraint* 431
Now *g* a hidden meaning in his arms, *Lancelot and E.* 17
Guess-work *they g* it, *Columbus* 43
Guess-work *G-w they* guess'd it, „ 43
No *g-w*! I was certain of my goal; „ 45
Guest Each enter'd like a welcome *g*. *Two Voices* 411
Head-waiter, honour'd by the *g* Half-mused, *Will Water.* 73
mellow Death, like some late *g*, „ 239
g, their host, their ancient friend, *Aylmer's Field* 790
Shone, silver-set; about it lay the *g's*, *Princess, Pro.* 106
You, likewise, our late *g's*, „ *v* 229
Who is he that cometh, like an honour'd *g*, *Ode on Well.* 80
father's chimney glows In expectation of a *g*; *In Mem. vi* 30
Which brings no more a welcome *g* „ *xxix* 5
I see myself an honour'd *g*, „ *lxxxiv* 21
A *g*, or happy sister, sung, „ *lxxxix* 26
if I Conjecture of a stiller *g*, „ *Con.* 86
Endures not that her *g* should serve himself.' *Marr. of Geraint* 379
wine and goodly cheer To feed the sudden *g*, *Geraint and E.* 284
to thy *g*, Me, me of Arthur's Table. *Balin and Balan* 379
'Whence comest thou, my *g*, *Lancelot and E.* 181
one of your own knights, a *g* of ours, *Holy Grail* 40
all the goodlier *g's* are past away, *Last Tournament* 158
Was brought before the *g*: and they the *g's*, *Lover's Tale iv* 204
all The *g's* broke in upon him with meeting hands „ 238
custom steps yet further when the *g* Is loved and honour'd „ 244
This question, so flung down before the *g's*, „ 268
While all the *g's* in mute amazement rose— „ 305
'My *g's*,' said Julian: 'you are honour'd now „ 316
a *g* So bound to me by common love and loss— „ 344
rose up, and with him all his *g's* „ 359
How oft the Cantab supper, host and *g*, *To W. H. Brookfield* 4
Like would-be *g's* an hour too late, *Tiresias* 198
therewithin a *g* may make True cheer *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 15
Then drink to England, every *g*; *Hands all Round* 2
Unfriendly of your parted *g*. *The Wanderer* 4
Guide (s) the silver star, thy *g*, Shines *Tithonus* 25
'They were dangerous *g's* the feelings— *Locksley Hall* 95
When each by turns was *g* to each, *In Mem. xxiii* 13
With you for *g* and master, only you, *Merlin and V.* 881
Then were I glad of you as *g* and friend: *Lancelot and E.* 226
far away with good Sir Torre for *g* „ 788
Alla be my *g*! But come, My noble friend, *Akbar's Dream* 16
Guide (verb) there is a hand that *g's*.' *Princess, Con.* 79
g Her footsteps, moving side by side *In Mem. cxiv* 18
I have not made the world, and He that made it will *g*. *Maud I iv* 48
thou, Sir Prince, Wilt surely *g* me *Balin and Balan* 478
and clean! and yet—God *g* them—young.' *Merlin and V.* 29
and he Will *g* me to that palace, to the doors.' *Lancelot and E.* 1129
force to *g* us thro' the days I shall not see? *Locksley H., Sixty* 158
Guided Whose feet are *g* thro' the land, *In Mem. lxvi* 9
Which not alone had *g* me, „ *cxiii* 3
Guile pure as he from taint of craven *g*, *Ode on Well.* 135
A widow with less *g* than many a child. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 182
Guileless Till ev'n the clear face of the *g* King, *Guinevere* 85
Guilt When I have purged my *g*.' *Palace of Art* 296
The *g* of blood is at your door: *L. C. V. de Vere* 43
To hold his hope thro' shame and *g*, *Love thou thy land* 82
May wreck itself without the pilot's *g*, *Aylmer's Field* 716
Easily gather'd either *g*. *Princess iv* 236
eye which watches *g* And goodness, *In Mem. xxvi* 5
hasty judger would have call'd her *g*, *Geraint and E.* 433
subtle beast, Would track her *g* until he found, *Guinevere* 60
too-fearful *g*, Simpler than any child, „ 370
without some *g* should such grief be? *Lover's Tale i* 795
Guiltless Guilty or *g*, to stave off a chance *Geraint and E.* 353
flushing the *g* air, *Lucretius* 239
far away the maid in Astolat, Her *g* rival, *Lancelot and E.* 746
Against the *g* heirs of him from Tyre, *Tiresias* 12
Being *g*, as an innocent prisoner, *Lover's Tale i* 787
Guilty (*See also* **Half-guilty**) a little fault Whereof I was not *g*; *Com. of Arthur* 342
be be *g*, by that deathless King Who lived *Gareth and L.* 382
Touching her *g* love for Lancelot, *Marr. of Geraint* 25
Guilty (*continued*) To dream she could be *g* of foul act, *Marr of Geraint* 120
G or guiltless, to stave off a chance *Geraint and E.* 353
rooted out the slothful officer Or *g*, „ 939
And full of cowardice and *g* shame, *Princess iv* 348
like a *g* thing I creep At earliest morning *In Mem. vii* 7
It is this *g* hand!— *Maud II i* 4
Am I *g* of blood? „ *ii* 73
The great and *g* love he bare the Queen, *Lancelot and E.* 245
Guinea jingling of the *g* helps the hurt *Locksley Hall* 105
Guinea-hens praised his hens, his geese, his *g-h*; *The Brook* 126
Guinevere Sir Launcelot and Queen *G* Rode *Sir L. and Q. G.* 20
G, and in her his one delight. *Com. of Arthur* 4
G Stood by the castle walls to watch him „ 47
Desiring to be join'd with *G*; „ 77
Give me thy daughter *G* to wife.' „ 139
Fear not to give this King thine only child, *G*: „ 414
return'd Among the flowers, In May, with *G*. „ 452
Thro' that great tenderness for *G*, *Marr. of Geraint* 30
G lay late into the morn, Lost in sweet dreams, „ 157
G, not mindful of his face In the King's hall, „ 191
A stately queen whose name was *G*, „ 667
thrice that morning *G* had climb'd The giant tower, „ 826
Some goodly cognizance of *G*, *Balin and Balan* 195
O me, that such a name as *G's*, „ 489
day When *G* was crossing the great hall *Merlin and V.* 65
Spake (for she had been sick) to *G*, *Lancelot and E.* 78
G, The pearl of beauty: „ 113
Lancelot, when they glanced at *G*, „ 270
Sir Lancelot at the palace craved Audience of *G*, „ 1163
And therefore to our Lady *G*, „ 1278
For fair thou art and pure as *G*, *Pelleas and E.* 44
O my Queen, my *G*, For I will be thine Arthur „ 46
'Is *G* herself so beautiful?' „ 70
Said *G*, 'We marvel at thee much, „ 179
'False! and I held thee pure as *G*.' „ 522
'Am I but false as *G* is pure? „ 524
There with her knights and dames was *G*. „ 588
G had sinn'd against the highest, *Last Tournament* 570
Queen *G* had fled the court, *Guinevere* 1
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Guise and sets before him in rich *g* *Lover's Tale iv* 247
Gules Langued *g*, and tooth'd with grinning savagery.' *Balin and Balan* 197
Gulf (s) and brought Into the *g's* of sleep. *D. of F. Women* 52
Sow'd all their mystic *g's* with fleeting stars; *Gardener's D.* 262
It may be that the *g's* will wash us down: *Ulysses* 62
a *g* of ruin, swallowing gold, *Sea Dreams* 79
Or down the fiery *g* as talk of it, *Princess iii* 287
Nor shudders at the *g's* beneath, *In Mem. xli* 15
A *g* that ever shuts and gapes, „ *lxx* 6
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Gulf (verb) Should *g* him fathom-deep in brine; *In Mem. x* 18
Gulf'd And *g* his griefs in inmost sleep; *Pelleas and E.* 516
Gulf-stream warm *g-s* of Florida Floats far away *Mine be the strength* 12
Gulistan any rose of *G* Shall burst her veil *Princess iv* 122
Gull laugh'd and scream'd against the *g's*, *Pelleas and E.* 89
Gull'd break our bound, and *g* Our servants, *Princess iv* 539
Be not *g* by a despot's plea! *Riflemen form!* 9
Gun they waited—Not a *g* was fired. *The Captain* 40
Each beside his *g*. „ 52
Nor ever lost an English *g*; *Ode on Well.* 97
'Charge for the *g's*!' he said: *Light Brigade* 6
high above us with her yawning tiers of *g's*, *The Revenge* 41
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Gunner Sabring the *g's* there, *Light Brigade* 29
Sink me the ship, Master *G*— *The Revenge* 89
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Gurgle (s) as we sat by the *g* of springs, *V. of Maeldune* 89

Gurgle (verb) All throats that *g* sweet! *Talking Oak* 266
Gurgling To drench his dark locks in the *g* wave *Princess iv* 187
Gurnion By castle *G*, where the glorious King *Lancelot and E.* 293
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Gush'd between Whose interspaces *g* in *Lover's Tale i* 408
Gushing *g* of the wave Far far away did seem *Lotos-Eaters* 31
Gust one warm *g*, full-fed with perfume, *Gardener's D.* 113
will be chaff For every *g* of chance, *Princess iv* 356
The *g* that round the garden flew, *In Mem. lxxxix* 19
An angry *g* of wind Puff'd out his torch *Merlin and V.* 730
Anon the face, as, when a *g* hath blown, *Last Tournament* 368
Waved with a sudden *g* that sweeping down *Lover's Tale iii* 34
a rougher *g* might tumble a stormier wave, *The Wreck* 131
Gustful a *g* April morn That puff'd the swaying branches *Holy Grail* 14
Gusty She saw the *g* shadow sway. *Mariana* 52
Gutted till he crept from a *g* mine *Maud I x* 9
Guvness (governess) Mun be a *g*, lad, or summut, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 26
Guzzlin' *G* an' soäkin' an' smoäkin' *North. Cobbler* 24
Gwydion *G* made by glamour out of flowers, *Marr. of Geraint* 743
Gynæceum Dwarfs of the *g*, fail so far In high desire, *Princess iii* 279
Gyre Shot up and shrill'd in flickering *g's*, „ *vii* 46
mighty *g's* Rapid and vast, of hissing spray *Lover's Tale ii* 197
Gyve the wholesome boon of *g* and gag.' *Gareth and L.* 370
sight run over Upon his steely *g's*; *Lover's Tale ii* 157

H

H too rough *H* in Hell and Heaven, *Sea Dreams* 196
Haäche (ache) es be down wi' their *h's* an' their paäins: *Spinster's S's.* 108
Haäcre (acre) Warnt worth nowt a *h*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 39
wi haäte hoonderd *h* o' Squoire's, „ 44
wi' a hoonderd *h* o' sense— *Church-warden, etc.* 22
Haäfe (half) an' mea *h* down wi' my haäy! „ 2
Sa I warrants 'e niver said *h* wot 'e thowt, „ 18
Wi' *h* o' the chimleys a-twizzen'd an' twined *Owd Roä* 22
Haäf-pot (half-pot) An' a *h-p* o' jam, *Spinster's S's.* 109
Haäte (eight) Meä, wi' *h* hoonderd haäcre o' Squoire's, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 44
Haäte (hate) an' we *h's* boooklarnin' ere. *Village Wife* 24
to be sewer I *h's* 'em, my lass, „ 31
a-preachin' *mea* down, they heve, an' I *h's* 'em now, *Church-warden, etc.* 53
Haäted (hated) a-flyin' an' seeädin' tha *h* to see; *Spinster's S's.* 79
Haäy (hay) an' twined like a band o' *h*. *Owd Roä* 22
an' mea haäfe down wi' my *h*! *Church-warden, etc.* 2
Habit (custom) Idle *h* links us yet. *Miller's D.* 212
Or to burst all links of *h*— *Locksley Hall* 157
Drink deep, until the *h's* of the slave, *Princess ii* 91
to us, The fools of *h*, sweeter seems *In Mem. x* 12
Her memory from old *h* of the mind Went slipping *Guinevere* 379
Habit (riding dress) whether The *h*, hat, and feather, *Maud I xx* 18
Hack yea to him Who *h's* his mother's throat— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 114
Hack'd stay the brands That *h* among the flyers, *Com. of Arthur* 121
their arms *H*, and their foreheads grimed with smoke, *Holy Grail* 265
H the battleshield, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 13
Fiercely we *h* at the flyers before us. „ 42
Casques were crack'd and hauberks *h* *The Tourney* 7
Hades or the enthroned Persephonè in *H*, *Princess iv* 439
seen the serpent-wanded power Draw downward into *H* *Demeter and P.* 26
A cry that rang thro' *H*, Earth, and Heaven! „ 33
break The sunless halls of *H* into Heaven? „ 136
shrillings of the Dead When driven to *H*, *Death of Œnone* 22
Haft all the *h* twinkled with diamond sparks, *M. d'Arthur* 56
Struck with a knife's *h* hard against the board, *Geraint and E.* 600
all the *h* twinkled with diamond sparks, *Pass. of Arthur* 224
Haggard And shot from crooked lips a *h* smile. *Princess iv* 364
when she saw The *h* father's face and reverend beard „ *vi* 103
An armlet for an arm to which the Queen's Is *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 1227
'What is it?' but that oarsman's *h* face, „ 1250
As a vision Unto a *h* prisoner, *Lover's Tale ii* 148
Master scrimps his *h* sempstress of her daily bread, *Locksley H., Sixty* 221
Eve after eve that *h* anchorite Would haunt *St. Telemachus* 12

Hail (s) Where falls not *h*, or rain, or any snow, *M. d'Arthur* 260
Rain, wind, frost, heat, *h*, damp, *St. S. Stylites* 16
with rain or *h*, or fire or snow; *Locksley Hall* 193
And gilds the driving *h*. *Sir Galahad* 56
Sleet of diamond-drift and pearly *h*; *Vision of Sin* 22
Where falls not *h*, or rain, or any snow, *Pass. of Arthur* 428
and a clatter of *h* on the glass, *In the Child. Hosp.* 62
h of Arês crash Along the sounding walls. *Tiresias* 96
Hail (verb) Sets out, and meets a friend who *h's* him, *Walk. to the Mail* 42
city-roar that *h's* Premier or king! *Princess, Con.* 101
And voices *h* it from the brink; *In Mem. cxvi* 14
and all men *h* him for their king.' *Com. of Arthur* 424
ere he came, like one that *h's* a ship, *Geraint and E.* 540
H the fair Ceremonial Of this year of her Jubilee. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 23
Hear thy myriad laureates *h* thee monarch *Akbar's D., Hymn* 6
Hail (interj.) *H*, hidden to the knees in fern, *Talking Oak* 29
Fair as the Angel that said '*H*!' *Aylmer's Field* 681
h once more to the banner of battle unroll'd! *Maud III vi* 42
Prince, Knight, *H*, Knight and Prince, *Gareth and L.* 1271
I will speak. *H*, royal knight, *Balin and Balan* 470
King, Who, when he saw me, rose, and bade me *h*, *Holy Grail* 725
King espied him, saying to him, '*H*, Bors! „ 756
H, King! to-morrow thou shalt pass away. *Pass. of Arthur* 34
'*H* to the glorious Golden year of her Jubilee!' *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 64
H ample presence of a Queen, *Prog. of Spring* 61
Hail'd Walter *h* a score of names upon her, *Princess, Pro.* 156
And toward him spurr'd, and *h* him, *Holy Grail* 637
Who never *h* another—was there one? *Lover's Tale i* 798
and there *h* on our houses and halls *Def. of Lucknow* 13
Hair (*See also* **'Aäir, 'Air**) smooth'd his chin and sleek'd his *h*, *A Character* 11
Dressing their *h* with the white sea-flower; *The Merman* 13
Combing her *h* Under the sea, *The Merman* 4
With a comb of pearl I would comb my *h*; „ 11
I would comb my *h* till my ringlets would fall „ 14
With thy floating flaxen *h*; *Adeline* 6
Your *h* is darker, and your eyes Touch'd *Margaret* 49
bright black eyes, her bright black *h*, *Kate* 2
round her neck Floated her *h* *Œnone* 19
his sunny *h* Cluster'd about his temples „ 59
From her warm brows and bosom her deep *h* Ambrosial, „ 177
her *h* Wound with white roses, slept St. Cecily; *Palace of Art* 98
blessings on his kindly voice and on his silver *h*! *May Queen, Con.* 13
that *h* More black than ashbuds in the front of March.' *Gardener's D.* 27
A single stream of all her soft brown *h* „ 128
wound Her looser *h* in braid, „ 158
leaf and acorn-ball In wreath about her *h*. *Talking Oak* 288
Catch the wild goat by the *h*, *Locksley Hall* 170
His beard a foot before him, and his *h* A yard behind. *Godiva* 18
The maiden's jet-black *h* has grown, *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 4
my *h* Is gray before I know it. *Will Water.* 167
With a single rose in her *h*. *Lady Clare* 60
One her dark *h* and lovesome mien. *Beggar Maid* 12
H, and eyes, and limbs, and faces, *Vision of Sin* 39
This *h* is his: she cut it off and gave it, *Enoch Arden* 894
h In gloss and hue the chestnut, (repeat) *The Brook* 71, 206
made The hoar *h* of the Baronet bristle up *Aylmer's Field* 42
His *h* as it were crackling into flames, „ 586
not a *h* Ruffled upon the scarfskin, „ 659
bring Their own gray *h's* with sorrow to the grave— „ 777
Beat breast, tore *h*, cried out upon herself *Lucretius* 277
sweet girl-graduates in their golden *h*. *Princess, Pro.* 142
combing out her long black *h* Damp from the river; „ *iv* 276
'You have our son: touch not a *h* of his head: „ 407
Robed in the long night of her deep *h*, „ 491
And fingering at the *h* about his lip, „ *v* 303
and caught his *h*, And so belabour'd him „ 340
A single band of gold about her *h*, „ 513
His face was ruddy, his *h* was gold, *The Victim* 35
And you with gold for *h*! *Window, Spring* 4
That sittest ranging golden *h*; *In Mem. vi* 26
From youth and babe and hoary *h's*: „ *lxix* 10
To reverence and the silver *h* „ *lxxxiv* 32

Hair (*continued*) the roots of my *h* were stirred By a shuffled step, *Maud I i* 13
What if with her sunny *h*, „ *vi* 23
and thought It is his mother's *h*. „ *II ii* 70
and follow'd by his flying *h* Ran like a colt, *Com. of Arthur* 321
dark my mother was in eyes and *h*, And dark in *h* and eyes am I; „ 327
Broad brows and fair, a fluent *h* and fine, *Gareth and L.* 464
the *h* All over glanced with dewdrop or with gem „ 928
broken wings, torn raiment, and loose *h*, „ 1208
and drew down from out his night-black *h* *Balin and Balan* 511
A twist of gold was round her *h*; *Merlin and V.* 221
The snake of gold slid from her *h*, „ 888
And set it in this damsel's golden *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 205
Her bright *h* blown about the serious face „ 392
Then shook his *h*, strode off, and buzz'd abroad „ 722
—all her bright *h* streaming down— „ 1156
To seize me by the *h* and bear me far, „ 1425
Clean from her forehead all that wealth of *h* *Holy Grail* 150
all her shining *h* Was smear'd with earth, „ 209
black-blue Irish *h* and Irish eyes Had drawn *Last Tournament* 404
A low sea-sunset glorying round her *h* „ 508
His *h*, a sun that ray'd from off a brow „ 666
all their dewy *h* blown back like flame: *Guinevere* 284
with her milkwhite arms and shadowy *h* „ 416
Lest but a *h* of this low head be harm'd. „ 447
O golden *h*, with which I used to play „ 547
Quiver'd a flying glory on her *h*, *Lover's Tale i* 69
A solid glory on her bright black *h*; „ 367
her *h* Studded with one rich Provence rose— „ *iii* 44
thaw niver a *h* wur awry; *Village Wife* 84
Harsh red *h*, big voice, big chest, *In the Child. Hosp.* 4
And his white *h* sank to his heels *V. of Maeldune* 118
a dreadful light Came from her golden *h*, *Tiresias* 44
crystal into which I braided Edwin's *h*! *The Flight* 34
An' yer *h* as black as the night, *Tomorrow* 32
h was as white as the snow an a grave. „ 60
And that bright *h* the modern sun, *Epilogue* 8
'Thy *h* Is golden like thy Mother's, *The Ring* 103
The frost-bead melts upon her golden *h*; *Prog. of Spring* 10
one sleek'd the squalid *h*, One kiss'd *Death of Œnone* 57

Hair'd *See* **Dark-hair'd, Fair-hair'd, Golden-hair'd, Gray-hair'd, Long-hair'd, White-hair'd**

Hairless A little glassy-headed *h* man, *Merlin and V.* 620

Hairm (arm) An' 'e cotch'd howd hard o' my *h*, *Owd Roä* 58
wi' my *h* hingin' down to the floor, „ 65

Hair's-breadth Not even by one *h-b* of heresy, *Columbus* 64

Hairshirt 'Fast, *H* and scourge— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 142

Hairy-fibred Claspt the gray walls with *h-f* arms, *Marr. of Geraint* 323

Haithen (heathen) *h* kings in the flesh for the Jidgemint day, *Tomorrow* 70

Halcyon (adj.) and give His fealty to the *h* hour! *The Wanderer* 12

Halcyon (s) in her open palm a *h* sits Patient— *Prog. of Spring* 20

Haldeny (Alderney) pigs didn't sell at fall, an' wa lost wer *H* cow, *Church-warden, etc.* 5

Hale (Francis) *See* **Francis Hale**

Hale I was strong and *h* of body then; *St. S. Stylites* 29
Who wears his manhood *h* and green: *In Mem. liii* 4
What did he then? not die: he is here and *h*— *Lover's Tale iv* 40

Haled With hand and rope we *h* the groaning sow, *Walk. to the Mail* 91
The rope that *h* the buckets from the well, *St. S. Stylites* 64
And fain had *h* him out into the world, *Aylmer's Field* 467
They *h* us to the Princess where she sat *Princess iv* 271
h the yellow-ringleted Britoness— *Boädicea* 55

Haler and *h* too than I; *Guinevere* 685

Half (*See also* **Haafe**) *H* shown, are broken and withdrawn. *Two Voices* 306
a friendship so complete Portioned in *halves* between us, *Gardener's D.* 5
My words were *h* in earnest, *h* in jest,) „ 23
H light, *h* shade, She stood, „ 140
And *h* in love, *h* spite, he woo'd and wed *Dora* 39
h stands up And bristles; *h* has fall'n and made a bridge; *Walk. to the Mail* 31
I hope my end draws nigh: *h* dead I am, *St. S. Stylites* 37
love-languid thro' *h* tears would dwell One earnest, *Love and Duty* 36

Half (*continued*) *H* is thine and *h* is his: it will be worthy of the two. *Locksley Hall* 92
shall we pass the bill I mention'd *h* an hour ago?' *Day-Dm., Revival* 28
That my youth was *h* divine. *Vision of Sin* 78
With *h* a score of swarthy faces came. *Aylmer's Field* 191
his mind *H* buried in some weightier argument, *Lucretius* 9
H child *h* woman as she was, *Princess, Pro.* 101
we gain'd A little street *h* garden and *h* house; „ *i* 214
then to bed, where *h* in doze I seem'd To float „ 246
we stroll'd For *h* the day thro' stately theatres „ *ii* 369
Hers more than *h* the students, all the love. „ *iii* 39
bearing in my left The weight of all the hopes of *h* the world, „ *iv* 184
but *h* Without you; with you, whole; and of those *halves* You worthiest; „ 460
H turning to the broken statue, said, „ 593
Lily of the vale! *h* open'd bell of the woods! „ *vi* 193
H a league, *h* a league, *H* a league onward, *Light Brigade* 1
a lie which is *h* a truth is ever the blackest of lies, *Grandmother* 30
Girt by *h* the tribes of Britain, *Boädicea* 5
or *h* coquette-like Maiden, *Hendecasyllabics* 20
I sometimes hold it *h* a sin To put in words *In Mem. v* 1
like Nature, *h* reveal And *h* conceal the Soul within. „ 3
A shot, ere *h* thy draught be done, „ *vi* 11
And part it, giving *h* to him. „ *xxv* 12
My bosom-friend and *h* of life; „ *lix* 3
H jealous of she knows not what, „ *lx* 7
h exprest And loyal unto kindly laws. „ *lxxxv* 15
I, the divided *h* of such A friendship as had master'd Time; „ 63
And tumbled *h* the mellowing pears! „ *lxxxix* 20
To count their memories *h* divine; „ *xc* 12
Believe me, than in *h* the creeds. „ *xcvi* 12
These two have striven *h* the day, „ *cii* 17
Now *h* to the setting moon are gone, And *h* to the rising day; *Maud I xxii* 23
H the night I waste in sighs, *H* in dreams I sorrow „ *II iv* 23
'Thou hast *h* prevail'd against me,' *Gareth and L.* 30
Or whosoe'er it was, or *h* the world Had ventured— „ 64
everyone that owns a tower The Lord for *h* a league. „ 596
King Arthur's gift, the worth of *h* a town, „ 677
H fell to right and *h* to left and lay. „ 1405
Spring after spring, for *h* a hundred years: *Holy Grail* 19
That have no meaning *h* a league away: „ 556
With *h* a night's appliances, recall'd *Lover's Tale iv* 93
But his friend Replied, in *h* a whisper, „ 336
And the *h* my men are sick. *The Revenge* 6
For *h* of their fleet to the right and *h* to the left „ 35
And *h* of the rest of us maim'd for life „ 77
the great waters break Whitening for *h* a league, *Last Tournament* 465
Not quite so quickly, no, nor *h* as well. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 102
For the one *h* slew the other, *V. of Maeldune* 114
and her tears Are *h* of pleasure, *h* of pain— *Prin. Beatrice* 11
He married an heiress, an orphan with *h* a shire of estate,— *Charity* 13

Half-accomplish'd A spike of *h-a* bells— *To Ulysses* 24

Half afraid I myself Am *h a* to wear it. *The Ring* 472

Half-aghast Leolin still Retreated *h-a*, *Aylmer's Field* 330

Half-akin No longer *h-a* to brute, *In Mem., Con.* 133

Half-a-league Yon summit *h-a-l* in air— *Ancient Sage* 11

Half-allowing *h-a* smiles for all the world, *Aylmer's Field* 120

Half-amaze rabble in *h-a* Stared at him dead, *St. Telemachus* 71

Half-amazed Whereat he stared, replying, *h-a*, *Godiva* 21
seal'd dispatches which the Head Took *h-a*, *Princess iv* 380
mirth so loud Beyond all use, that, *h-a*, the Queen, *Last Tournament* 236
that *h-a* I parted from her, *The Ring* 436

Half-anger'd *H-a* with my happy lot, *Miller's D.* 200
Come, I am hunger'd and *h-a*—meat, *Last Tournament* 719

Half-arisen came upon him *h-a* from sleep, *Aylmer's Field* 584

Half-ashamed Then *h-a* and part-amazed, *Gareth and L.* 868

Half-asleep As *h-a* his breath he drew, *The Sisters* 28
And on me, *h-a*, came back That wholesome heat *To E. Fitzgerald* 23

Half-assured their Highnesses Were *h-a* *Columbus* 60

Half-attain'd cope Of the *h-a* futurity, *Ode to Memory* 33

Half-awake *h-a* I heard The parson taking wide and wider sweeps, *The Epic* 13
h-a he whisper'd, 'Where? O where? *Pelleas and E.* 41
Half-awaked sounded as in a dream To ears but *h-a*, *Last Tournament* 152
Half-awaken'd earliest pipe of *h-a* birds *Princess iv* 50
Half-blind sudden light Dazed me *h-b*: " *v* 12
Half-blinded *H-b* at the coming of a light. *Com. of Arthur* 266
Half-bold *H-b*, half-frighted, with dilated eyes, *Geraint and E.* 597
Half-brain All the full-brain, *h-b* races, *Locksley H., Sixty* 161
Half-bright Star of Even Half-tarnish'd and *h-b*, *Garetb and L.* 1118
Half-buried *H-b* in the Eagle's down, *Palace of Art* 122
Half-canonized *H-c* by all that look'd on her, *Princess i* 23
Half-cheated rathe she rose, *h-c* in the thought *Lancelot and E.* 340
Half-clench'd hand *h-c* Went faltering sideways *Merlin and V.* 849
Half-closed dropping low their crimson bells *H-c*, *Arabian Nights* 63
Half-conscious *H-c* of the garden-squirt, *Amphion* 91
H-c of their dying clay, *In Mem. lviii* 7
Half-consent Assumed from thence a *h-c* *Princess vii* 82
Half-control for man can *h-c* his doom *Locksley H., Sixty* 277
Half-crazed I, once *h-c* for larger light *To Ulysses* 29
Half-crown Is it the weight of that *h-c*, *Will Water.* 155
Half-crush'd *h-c* among the rest A dwarf-like Cato *Princess vii* 125
Half-cut-down *h-c-d*, a pasty costly-made, *Audley Court* 23
Half-dead And all things look'd *h-d*, *Grandmother* 34
H-d to know that I shall die.' *In Mem. xxxv* 16
Maybe still I am but *h-d*; *Maud II. v* 99
fire, That lookt *h-d*, brake bright, *Garetb and L.* 685
Under the *h-d* sunset glared; " 800
A stump of oak *h-d*, From roots like some black coil *Last Tournament* 12
dash'd *h d* on barren sands, was I. *The Ring* 309
Half-deed shall descend On this *h-d*, and shape it *Ancient Sage* 89
Half-defended Lo their colony *h-d*! *Boädicea* 17
Half-despised not look up, or *h-d* the height *Guinevere* 643
Half-digging they fell *H-d* their own graves) *Lover's Tale ii* 47
Half-dipt a summer moon *H-d* in cloud: *Godiva* 46
Half-disdain *h-d* Perch'd on the pouted blossom *Princess, Pro.* 198
Half-diseased 'And the liver is *h-d*!' *Dead Prophet* 76
Half-disfame what is Fame in life but *h-d*, *Merlin and V.* 465
Right well know I that Fame is *h-d*, " 504
Half-disrooted A tree Was *h-d* from his place *Princess iv* 186
Half-divine The man I held as *h-d*; *In Mem. xiv* 10
Half-drain'd a flask Between his knees, *h-d*; *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 26
Half-dream Falling asleep in a *h-d*! *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 56
Half-drooping half on her mother propt, *H-d* *Princess iv* 368
Half-dropt With *h-d* eyelid still, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 90
Half-embraced And *h-e* the basket cradle-head *Sea Dreams* 289
Half-English sweet *h-E* Neilgherry air I panted, *The Brook* 17
Half-entering *H-e* the portals. *Lover's Tale ii* 123
Half-envious *H-e* of the flattering hand, *Lancelot and E.* 349
Half-face From the *h-f* to the full eye, " 1262
Half-fall'n *H-f* across the threshold of the sun, *D. of F. Women* 63
Half-falling *h-f* from his knees, Half-nestled at his heart, *Merlin and V.* 904
Half-foresaw She *h-f* that he, the subtle beast, *Guinevere* 59
Half-forgotten our great deeds, as *h-f* things. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 78
random rhymes, Ere they be *h-f*; *Will Water.* 14
Vivien *h-f* of the Queen *Merlin and V.* 137
Low in the dust of *h-f* kings, *Lancelot and E.* 1338
Half-frenzied when, *h-f* by the ring, *The Ring* 213
Half-frighted on the book, *h-f*, Miriam swore. *Enoch Arden* 843
Half-bold, *h-f*, with dilated eyes, *Geraint and E.* 597
Half-frighten'd Look'd down, half-pleased, *h-f*, *Amphion* 54
Half-glance With a *h-g* upon the sky *A Character* 1
Half-grown *H-g* as yet, a child, and vain— *In Mem. cxiv* 9
Half-guilty grew *h-g* in her thoughts again, *Guinevere* 408
Half-heard laid his ear beside the doors, And there *h-h*; *Com. of Arthur* 324
Half-hid Here *h-h* in the gleaming wood, *Maud I vi* 69
Half-hidden and there, *h-h* by him, stood, *Holy Grail* 754
Half-historic dealt with knights, Half-legend, *h-h*, *Princess, Pro.* 30
Half-hour For one *h-h*, and let him talk to me!' *The Brook* 115
Half-hysterical A half-incredulous, *h-h* cry. *Enoch Arden* 853
Half-incredulous A *h-i*, half-hysterical cry. " 853
Half-invisible *H-i* to the view, Wheeling *Vision of Sin* 36
Half-lapt *H-l* in glowing gauze and golden brede, *Princess vi* 134
Half-legend dealt with knights, *H-l*, half-historic, *Princess, Pro.* 30
Half-light In the *h-l*—thro' the dim dawn— *Garetb and L.* 1384
Half-lost *H-l* in belts of hop and breadths *Princess, Con.* 45
H-l in the liquid azure bloom *Maud I iv* 5
Owe you me nothing for a life *h-l*? *Geraint and E.* 318
Some third-rate isle *h-l* among her seas? *To the Queen ii* 25
O dear Spirit *h-l* In thine own shadow *De Prof., Two G.* 39
Half-loyal the glance That only seems *h-l* *Last Tournament* 118
Half-man He scarce is knight, yea but *h-m*, *Garetb and L.* 1176
Half-melted moon, *H-m* into thin blue air, *Lover's Tale i* 421
Half-miracle seem'd *h-m* To those he fought with, *Lancelot and E.* 497
Half-moulder'd Sweeps suddenly all its *h-m* chords *Lover's Tale i* 19
Half-muffled answer which, *h-m* in his beard, *Princess v* 234
Half-mused the guest *H-m*, or reeling ripe, *Will Water.* 74
Half-naked *H-n* as if caught at once from bed *Princess iv* 285
Half-nestled half-falling from his knees, *H-n* at his heart, *Merlin and V.* 905
Half-oblivious (For I was *h-o* of my mask) *Princess iii* 338
Half-open Thro' *h-o* lattices Coming in the scented breeze, *Eleänore* 23
Half-opening balmier than *h-o* buds Of April, *Tithonus* 59
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she, remembering her old ruin'd *h*, *Geraint and E.* 254
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There in the naked *h*, propping his head, „ 581
return'd The huge Earl Doorm with plunder to the *h*. „ 592
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And ate with tumult in the naked *h*, „ 605
He roll'd his eyes about the *h*, „ 610
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And loved me serving in my father's *h*: „ 699
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Thereafter, when Sir Balin enter'd *h*, „ 80
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Close-bower'd in that garden nigh the *h*. „ 241
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Faint in the low dark *h* of banquet: „ 343
Arthur's knights Were hated strangers in the *h*) „ 352
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Who, sitting in thine own *h*, canst endure To mouth „ 378
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Borne by some high lord-prince of Arthur's *h*, „ 466
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'Brother, I dwelt a day in Pellam's *h*: „ 605
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When Guinevere was crossing the great *h* „ 65
but all was joust and play, Leaven'd his *h*. „ 146
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In Arthur's arras *h* at Camelot: „ 250
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'Known am I, and of Arthur's *h*, „ 188
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into that rude *h* Stept with all grace, „ 262
a chapel and a *h* On massive columns, „ 405
And reverently they bore her into *h*. „ 1266
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the great banquet lay along the *h*, „ 180
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said Percivale, 'the King, Was not in *h*: „ 206
Ah outraged maiden sprang into the *h* „ 208

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For dear to Arthur was that *h* of ours, „ 222
'O brother, had you known our mighty *h*, „ 225
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With many a mystic symbol, gird the *h*: „ 233
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So to this *h* full quickly rode the King, „ 258
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Shrilling along the *h* to Arthur, call'd, „ 289
cries of all my realm Pass thro' this *h*— „ 316
But when they led me into *h*, behold, „ 577
A slender page about her father's *h*, „ 581
that they fell from, brought us to the *h*. „ 720
Yea, shook this newer, stronger *h* of ours, „ 731
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Lancelot left The *h* long silent, „ 854
and as he sat In *h* at old Caerleon, *Pelleas and E.* 3
And spied not any light in *h* or bower, „ 419
he Gasping, 'Of Arthur's *h* am I, but here, „ 514
that Gawain fired The *h* of Merlin, „ 518
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It chanced that both Brake into *h* together, „ 587
Then a long silence came upon the *h*, „ 609
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Into the *h* stagger'd, his visage ribb'd „ 57
warrior-wise thou stridest thro' his *h's* Who hates thee, „ 517
beheld That victor of the Pagan throned in *h*— „ 665
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rarely could she front in *h*, Or elsewhere, *Guinevere* 62
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live To sit once more within his lonely *h*, „ 497
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Is scoop'd a cavern and a mountain *h*, „ 517
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In the *h* there hangs a painting— „ 13
how her living glory lights the *h*, „ 181
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Not the *H* to-night, my grandson! „ 237
Here to-night, the *H* to-morrow, „ 261
Then I leave thee Lord and Master, latest Lord of Locksley *H*. „ 282
and break The sunless *h's* of Hades *Demeter and P.* 136
And yet not mine the *h*, the farm, the field; *The Ring* 169
they know too that whene'er In our free *H*, *Akbar's Dream* 55

Hall-ceiling the fair *h-c* stately-set *Palace of Art* 141

Halleluiah Hallowed be Thy name—*H*! (repeat) *De Prof., Human C.* 1, 5, 9

Hallelujah blend in choric *H* to the Maker *Making of Man* 8

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Birds in the high *H-g* (repeat) „ *xii* 1, 25

Hall-hearths On the *h-h* the festal fires, *Day Dm., Sleep P.* 14

Halloo Shrilly the owlet *h's*; *Leonine Eleg.* 6
With a lengthen'd loud *h*, *The Owl ii* 13
in the *h* Will topple to the trumpet down, *Princess ii* 231

Hallow'd torrent brooks of *h* Israel *D. of F. Women* 181
earth They fell on became *h* evermore. *Lover's Tale i* 440
my name has been A *h* memory like the names of old, *Lover's Tale i* 445
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H be Thy name—Halleluiah! (repeat) *De Prof., Human C.* 1, 5, 9

Halo hence this *h* lives about The waiter's hands, *Will Water.* 113
boss Of her own *h's* dusky shield; *The Voyage* 32

Halt (**adj.**) And cured some *h* and maim'd; *St. S. Stylites* 137
is there any of you *h* or maim'd? „ 142
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no man *h*, or deaf or blind; *Locksley H., Sixty* 163

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The front rank made a sudden *h*; *Lover's Tale iii* 29

Halt (**verb**) He seems as one whose footsteps *h*, *Will* 15
rode In converse till she made her palfrey *h*, *Gareth and L.* 1360
cry '*H*,' and to her own bright face Accuse her *Geraint and E.* 110
Progress *h's* on palsied feet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 219

Halted hung his head, and *h* in reply, *Geraint and E.* 811
And when we *h* at that other well, *Merlin and V.* 280
he look'd at the host that had *h* *Heavy Brigade* 7

Halter scared with threats of jail and *h* *Aylmer's Field* 520

Halting lookt So sweet, that *h*, in he past, *Last Tournament* 388

Halyard Shot thro' the staff or the *h*, *Def. of Lucknow* 5

Hamilton Who are you? What! the Lady *H*? *Romney's R.* 2

Hamlet Two children in one *h* born and bred; *Circumstance* 8
many too had known Edith among the *h's* round, *Aylmer's Field* 615
among their massive groves; Trim *h's*; *Princess, Con.* 44
And sorrow darkens *h* and hall. *Ode on Well.* 7
But distant colour, happy *h*, *The Daisy* 27
Or where the kneeling *h* drains The chalice *In Mem. x* 15
Four voices of four *h's* round, „ *xxviii* 5
She floats across the *h*. *Prog. of Spring* 40
passing it glanced upon *H* or city, *Merlin and the G.* 104

Hammer (**s**) Came to the *h* here in March— *Audley Court* 60
Shaking their pretty cabin, *h* and axe, Auger and saw, *Enoch Arden* 173
silver *h's* falling On silver anvils, *Princess i* 216
iron-clanging anvil bang'd With *h's*; „ *v* 505
Thou hear'st the village *h* clink, *In Mem. cxxi* 15
and everywhere Was *h* laid to hoof, *Marr. of Geraint* 256

Hammer (**verb**) *h* at this reverend gentlewoman. *Princess iii* 129

Hammer'd Sons of Edward with *h* brands. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 14
noon Was clash'd and *h* from a hundred towers, *Godiva* 75
All that long morn the lists were *h* up, *Princess v* 368

Hammergrate (**emigrate**) An' saw she mun *h*, lass, *Village Wife* 104

Hammering *H* and clinking, chattering stony names *Princess iii* 361
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Hammock-shroud His heavy-shotted *h-s* *In Mem. vi* 15

Hampden deep chord which *H* smote Will vibrate *England and Amer.* 19

Han' (**hand**) Queen wid her sceptre in sich an illigant *h*,' *Tomorrow* 35
Father Molowny he tuk her in *h*,' „ 55

Hand (**part of body**) (*See also* **'And, Han', Hond**) knew *the seasons when to take Occasion by the* h, *To the Queen* 31
Propt on thy knees, my *h's* upheld In thine, *Supp. Confessions* 70
Claps her tiny *h's* above me, *Lilian* 4
When I would kiss thy *h*, *Madeline* 31
Thou leddest by the *h* thine infant Hope. *Ode to Memory* 30
O cursed *h*! O cursed blow! *Oriana* 82
Laughing and clapping their *h's* between, *The Merman* 29
Leaning his cheek upon his *h*, *Eleänore* 118
And now shake *h's* across the brink *My life is full* 6
Shake *h's* once more: I cannot sink So far— „ 8
her wooden walls,—lit by sure *h's*,— *Buonaparte* 5
Caress'd or chidden by the slender *h*, *Caress'd or chidden* 1
And prest thy *h*, and knew the press return'd, *The Bridesmaid* 12
But who hath seen her wave her *h*? *L. of Shalott i* 24
Or answer should one press his *h's*? *Two Voices* 245
On either *h* The lawns and meadow-ledges *Œnone* 5
till thy *h* Fail from the sceptre-staff. „ 125
Ev'n on this *h*, and sitting on this stone? „ 233
h's and eyes That said, We wait for thee. *Palace of Art* 103
Or hollowing one *h* against his ear, „ 109
From one *h* droop'd a crocus: one *h* grasp'd „ 119
clapt her *h's* and cried, 'I marvel if my still delight „ 189

Hand (part of body) (*continued*) The airy *h* confusion wrought, *Palace of Art* 226
If time be heavy on your *h's*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 66
sit beside my bed, mother, and put your *h* in mine, *May Queen, Con.* 23
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and sinking ships, and praying *h's*. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 116
Beauty and anguish walking *h* in *h* *D. of F. Women* 15
My father held his *h* upon his face; " 107
Shake *h's*, before you die. *D. of the O. Year* 42
But with his *h* against the hilt, *Love thou thy land* 83
laughing, clapt his *h* On Everard's shoulder, *The Epic* 21
either *h*, Or voice, or else a motion of the mere. *M. d'Arthur* 76
I will arise and slay thee with my *h's*.' " 132
Then with both *h's* I flung him, " 157
O'er both his shoulders drew the languid *h's*, " 174
those three Queens Put forth their *h's*, " 206
chafed his *h's*, And call'd him by his name, " 209
knowing God, they lift not *h's* of prayer, " 252
Requiring at her *h* the greatest gift, *Gardener's D.* 229
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She bow'd upon her *h's*, " 103
clapt him on the *h's* and on the cheeks, " 133
clapt his *h* in mine and sang— *Audley Court* 39
modest eyes, a *h*, a foot Lessening in perfect cadence, *Walk. to the Mail* 54
With *h* and rope we haled the groaning sow, " 91
Again with *h's* of wild rejection 'Go!— *Edwin Morris* 124
She might have lock'd her *h's*. *Talking Oak* 144
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should not plunge His *h* into the bag: *Golden Year* 72
turn'd it in his glowing *h's*; *Locksley Hall* 31
kiss him: take his *h* in thine. " 52
tho' I slew thee with my *h*! " 56
Then a *h* shall pass before thee, " 81
a heart as rough as Esau's *h*, *Godiva* 28
The page has caught her *h* in his: *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 29
on either *h* upswells The gold-fringed pillow " *Sleep B.* 21
That lightly rain from ladies' *h's*. *Sir Galahad* 12
Nor maiden's *h* in mine. " 20
And, stricken by an angel's *h*, " 69
Who hold their *h's* to all, and cry *Will Water.* 45
this halo lives about The waiter's *h's*, " 114
And lay your *h* upon my head, *Lady Clare* 55
Dropt her head in the maiden's *h*, " 63
He clasps the crag with crooked *h's*; *The Eagle* 1
Panted *h* in *h* with faces pale, *Vision of Sin* 19
Bandied by the *h's* of fools. " 106
And the warmth of *h* in *h*. " 162
But O for the touch of a vanish'd *h*, *Break, break, etc.* 11
Another *h* crept too across his trade *Enoch Arden* 110
set his *h* To fit their little streetward sitting-room " 169
and his careful *h*,—The space was narrow,— " 176
caught His bundle, waved his *h*, and went his way. " 238
Perhaps her eye was dim, *h* tremulous; " 242
For where he fixt his heart he set his *h* " 294
Caught at his *h*, and wrung it passionately, " 328
but her face had fall'n upon her *h's*; " 391
At Annie's door he paused and gave his *h*, " 447
Shaking a little like a drunkard's *h*, " 465
Her *h* dwelt lingeringly on the latch, " 519
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Almost to all things could he turn his *h*. " 813
(Clasp *h's* and that petitionary grace *The Brook* 112
Until they closed a bargain, *h* in *h*. " 156
Her art, her *h*, her counsel all had wrought *Aylmer's Field* 151
Queenly responsive when the loyal *h* Rose " 169
voice Of comfort and an open *h* of help, " 174
Then playing with the blade he prick'd his *h*, " 239
Then made his pleasure echo, *h* to *h*, " 257
under his own lintel stood Storming with lifted *h's*, " 332
Is whiter even than her pretty *h*: " 363
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Hand (part of body) (*continued*) His face magnetic to the *h* from which Livid *Aylmer's Field* 626
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laid, Wifelike, her *h* in one of his, " 808
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A pickaxe in her *h*: *Sea Dreams* 100
Gript my *h* hard, and with God-bless-you went. " 160
A loose one in the hard grip of his *h*, " 163
Left him one *h*, and reaching thro' the night " 287
h's they mixt, and yell'd and round me drove *Lucretius* 56
unseen monster lays His vast and filthy *h's* upon my will, " 220
that sport Went *h* in *h* with Science; *Princess, Pro.* 80
The *h* that play'd the patron with her curls. " 138
with long arms and *h's* Reach'd out, " *i* 28
Airing a snowy *h* and signet gem, " 121
I sat down and wrote, In such a *h* as when " 236
Lived thro' her to the tips of her long *h's*, " *ii* 40
when we set our *h* To this great work, " 59
Besides the brain was like the *h*, " 150
Took both his *h's*, and smiling faintly said: " 304
Melissa, with her *h* upon the lock, " 322
Push'd her flat *h* against his face and laugh'd; " 366
The circle rounded under female *h's* " 372
one In this *h* held a volume as to read, " 455
But Lady Psyche was the right *h* now, " *iii* 37
Up went the hush'd amaze of *h* and eye. " 138
Dabbing a shameless *h* with shameful jest, " 314
Many a little *h* Glanced like a touch of sunshine " 356
once or twice she lent her *h*, " *iv* 27
her heart Palpitated, her *h* shook, " 389
but fell Into his father's *h's*, " 402
Render him up unscathed: give him your *h*: " 408
Whose brains are in their *h's* and in their heels, " 518
She, ending, waved her *h's* " 522
But on my shoulder hung their heavy *h's*, " 553
And gives the battle to his *h's*: " 580
clapt her *h's* and cried for war, " 590
Lay by her like a model of her *h*. " 597
'then we fell Into your father's *h*, " *v* 51
push'd by rude *h's* from its pedestal, " 58
reach'd White *h's* of farewell to my sire, " 233
now a wandering *h* And now a pointed finger, " 269
the tender orphan *h's* Felt at my heart, " 435
sit Upon a king's right *h* in thunder-storms, " 439
a moment *h* to *h*, And sword to sword, " 538
tender ministries Of female *h's* and hospitality.' " *vi* 73
and served With female *h's* and hospitality.' " 96
prest Their *h's*, and call'd them dear deliverers, " 92
in *h's* so lately claspt with yours, " 184
Laid the soft babe in his hard-mailed *h's*. " 208
kiss her; take her *h*, she weeps: " 225
the rougher *h* Is safer: " 278
Refuse her proffer, lastly gave his *h*. " 347
Low voices with the ministering *h* Hung round the sick: " *vii* 21
Nor knew what eye was on me, nor the *h* That nursed me, " 53
sometimes I would catch Her *h* in wild delirium, " 93
And often feeling of the helpless *h's*, " 111
touch Came round my wrist and tears upon my *h* " 138
Or *h* in *h* with Plenty in the maize, " *vii* 201
And the voice trembled and the *h*. " 227
and her forehead sank upon her *h's*, " 247
Stays all the fair young planet in her *h's*— " 264
Lay thy sweet *h's* in mine and trust to me.' " 366
there is a *h* that guides.' " *Con.* 79
Now shaking *h's* with him, now him, " 92
will he greet With lifted *h* the gazer in the street. *Ode on Well.* 22
from both her open *h's* Lavish Honour shower'd " 195
with toil of heart and knees and *h's*, " 212
upon whose *h* and heart and brain " 239
thou with thy young lover *h* in *h* *W. to Marie Alex.* 34
Whose *h* at home was gracious to the poor: " 37
Strong of his *h's*, and strong on his legs, *Grandmother* 13
But marry me out of *h*: " 52
For groves of pine on either *h*, *To F. D. Maurice* 21
To sit with empty *h's* at home. *Sailor Boy* 16

Hand (part of body) (*continued*) To Thor and Odin lifted a *h*: *The Victim* 8
He bore but little game in *h*; „ 42
The King bent low, with *h* on brow, „ 53
and nearer than *h's* and feet. *High. Pantheism* 12
I hold you here, root and all, in my *h*, *Flow. in cran. wall.* 3
Brandishing in her *h* a dart *Boädicea* 71
beat with rapid unanimous *h*, „ 79
Fine little *h's*, fine little feet— *Window, Letter* 3
Two little *h's* that meet, (repeat) *Window, The Answer* 1, 4
And loving *h's* must part— „ „ 6
Or reach a *h* thro' time to catch *In Mem. i* 7
A hollow form with empty *h's*.' „ *iii* 12
waiting for a *h*, A *h* that can be clasp'd „ *vii* 4
And letters unto trembling *h's*; „ *x* 7
And *h's* so often clasp'd in mine, „ 19
where warm *h's* have prest and closed, „ *xiii* 7
Should strike a sudden *h* in mine, „ *xiv* 11
Come then, pure *h's*, and bear the head „ *xviii* 9
Her *h's* are quicker unto good: „ *xxxiii* 10
wrought With human *h's* the creeds of creeds „ *xxxvi* 10
But thou and I have shaken *h's*, „ *xl* 29
I stretch lame *h's* of faith, and grope, „ *lv* 17
And reaps the labour of his *h's*, „ *lxiv* 26
And winds their curls about his *h*: „ *lxvi* 12
He reach'd the glory of a *h*, „ *lxix* 17
A *h* that points, and palled shapes „ *lxx* 7
When the dark *h* struck down thro' time, „ *lxxii* 19
Whate'er thy *h's* are set to do „ *lxxv* 19
Reach out dead *h's* to comfort me. „ *lxxx* 16
Would reach us out the shining *h*, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 43
How much of act at human *h's* „ *lxxxv* 38
all within was noise Of songs, and clapping *h's*, „ *lxxxvii* 19
Behold their brides in other *h's*; „ *xc* 14
The larger heart, the kindlier *h*; „ *cvi* 30
the child would twine A trustful *h*, „ *cix* 19
A higher *h* must make her mild, „ *cxiv* 17
I take the pressure of thine *h*. „ *cxix* 12
And out of darkness came the *h's* „ *cxxiv* 23
Sweet human *h* and lips and eye; „ *cxxix* 6
With him to whom her *h* I gave. „ *Con.* 70
in their *h* Is Nature like an open book; „ 131
Pickpockets, each *h* lusting for all that is not its own; *Maud I i* 22
or are moved by an unseen *h* at a game „ *iv* 26
Ready in heart and ready in *h*, „ *v* 9
she touch'd my *h* with a smile so sweet, „ *vi* 12
I saw the treasured splendour, her *h*, „ 84
She waved to me with her *h*. „ *ix* 8
Ah God, for a man with heart, head, *h*, „ *x* 60
I kiss'd her slender *h*, „ *xii* 13
Sunn'd itself on his breast and his *h's*. „ *xiii* 13
if a *h*, as white As ocean-foam in the moon, „ *xiv* 17
To labour and the mattock-harden'd *h*, „ *xviii* 34
And given false death her *h*, „ 68
It is this guilty *h*!— „ *II i* 4
I sorrow For the *h*, the lips, the eyes, „ *iv* 27
And mightier of his *h's* with every blow, *Com. of Arthur* 110
But sought to rule for his own self and *h*, „ 219
h's Of loyal vassals toiling for their liege. „ 281
holy Dubric spread his *h's* and spake, „ 471
I could climb and lay my *h* upon it, *Gareth and L.* 50
But ever when he reach'd a *h* to climb, „ 52
And drops of water fell from either *h*; „ 220
Toward the sunrise, each with harp in *h*, „ 261
Merlin's *h*, the Mage at Arthur's court, „ 306
With thine own *h* thou slewest my dear lord, „ 352
In either *h* he bore What dazzled all, „ 386
ye know we stay'd their *h's* From war „ 421
Accursed, who strikes nor lets the *h* be seen!' „ 435
Gareth leaning both *h's* heavily Down „ 439
a nostril large and fine, and *h's* Large, fair and fine!— „ 465
Lying or sitting round him, idle *h's*, Charm'd; „ 512
and bow Lowly, to kiss his *h*, „ 549
So with a kindly *h* on Gareth's arm „ 578
And told him of a cavern hard at *h*, „ 1189
h hath fashion'd on the rock The war of Time „ 1197

Hand (part of body) (*continued*) when he found the grass within his *h's* He laugh'd; *Gareth and L.* 1225
Lancelot!—thine the *h* That threw me? „ 1241
O Lancelot, Lancelot'—and she clapt her *h's*— „ 1290
waving to him White *h's*, and courtesy; „ 1377
Lady Lyonors wrung her *h's* and wept, „ 1395
with her own white *h's* Array'd and deck'd her, *Marr. of Geraint* 16
and all flyers from the *h* Of Justice, „ 36
watch his mightful *h* striking great blows „ 95
instinctive *h* Caught at the hilt, „ 209
White from the mason's *h*, (repeat) „ 244, 408
Came forward with the helmet yet in *h* „ 285
Or it may be the labour of his *h's*, „ 341
Frown and we smile, the lords of our own *h's*; „ 354
And fondling all her *h* in his he said, „ 509
On either shining shoulder laid a *h*, „ 518
and *h* in *h* they moved Down to the meadow „ 536
There came a clapping as of phantom *h's*. „ 566
To seek a second favour at his *h's*. „ 626
and in her *h* A suit of bright apparel, „ 677
Came one with this and laid it in my *h*, „ 699
Help'd by the mother's careful *h* and eye, „ 738
Her by both *h's* he caught, and sweetly said, „ 778
our fair Queen, No *h* but hers, should make „ 788
For by the *h's* of Dubric, the high saint, „ 838
Far liefer by his dear *h* had I die, *Geraint and E.* 68
creatures gently born But into bad *h's* fall'n. „ 192
in his *h* Bare victual for the mowers: „ 201
In the mid-warmth of welcome and graspt *h*, „ 280
Geraint Waving an angry *h* as who should say „ 444
But lift a shining *h* against the sun, „ 473
Nor let her true *h* falter, nor blue eye Moisten, „ 512
after all was done that *h* could do, She rested, „ 517
chafing his pale *h's*, and calling to him. „ 582
chafing his faint *h's*, and calling to him; „ 585
Take my salute,' unknightly with flat *h*, „ 717
reach'd a *h*, and on his foot She set her own and climb'd; „ 759
Put *h* to *h* beneath her husband's heart, „ 767
wrought too long with delegated *h's*, „ 893
set up a stronger race With hearts and *h's*, „ 941
my *h* Was gauntleted, half slew him; *Balin and Balan* 56
Lancelot with his *h* among the flowers „ 259
Saint who stands with lily in *h* In yonder shrine. „ 261
'And passing gentle' caught his *h* away „ 371
Then *h* at ear, and hearkening from what side „ 415
white *h* whose ring'd caress Had wander'd „ 512
The hearts of all this Order in mine *h*— *Merlin and V.* 56
damsel bidden rise arose And stood with folded *h's* „ 69
Courteous—amends for gauntness—takes her *h*— „ 104
how *h* lingers in *h*! Let go at last!— „ 106
her left *h* Droop from his mighty shoulder, „ 242
And make a pretty cup of both my *h's* „ 275
And Merlin lock'd his *h* in hers (repeat) „ 290, 470
charm Of woven paces and of waving *h's*, (repeat) „ 330, 968
Merlin loosed his *h* from hers and said, „ 356
It lives dispersedly in many *h's*, „ 457
The wrist is parted from the *h* that waved, „ 551
ringing with their serpent *h's*, „ 578
her *h* half-clench'd Went faltering sideways „ 849
clapt her *h's* Together with a wailing shriek, „ 866
some one put this diamond in her *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 212
Half-envious of the flattering *h*, „ 349
So kiss'd her, and Sir Lancelot his own *h*, „ 389
she smote her *h*: wellnigh she swoon'd: „ 625
it will be sweet to have it From your own *h*; „ 694
slightly kiss'd the *h* to which he gave, „ 702
with mine own *h* give his diamond to him, „ 760
His battle-writhen arms and mighty *h's* „ 812
And laid the diamond in his open *h*. „ 827
yet he glanced not up, nor waved his *h*, „ 986
Then gave a languid *h* to each, and lay, „ 1032
lay the letter in my *h* A little ere I die, and close the *h* Upon it; „ 1113
Her father laid the letter in her *h*, And closed the *h* upon it, and she died. „ 1134

Hand (part of body) (*continued*) Set in her *h* a lily,
o'er her hung The silken case *Lancelot and E.* 1148
In her right *h* the lily, in her left The letter— " 1155
in one cold passive *h* Received at once and laid aside " 1201
Arthur spied the letter in her *h*, " 1270
shield of Lancelot at her feet Be carven, and her lily in her *h*. " 1342
we blow with breath, or touch with *h*, *Holy Grail* 114
and at the base we found On either *h*, " 498
The Quest and he were in the *h's* of Heaven. " 659
In colour like the fingers of a *h* Before a burning taper, " 693
caught his *h*, Held it, and there, half-hidden " 753
The sword was dash'd from out my *h*, and fell. " 826
—yea, his very *h* and foot— " 915
slender was her *h* and small her shape; *Pelleas and E.* 74
Taking his *h*, 'O the strong *h*,' she said, " 126
straitly nipt the *h*, and flung it from her; " 133
by that strong *h* of his The sword and golden circlet " 169
And mindful of her small and cruel *h*, " 201
strong *h*, which had overthrown Her minion-knights, " 234
Shaking his *h's*, as from a lazar's rag, " 317
delegate to thrall These fighting *h's* of mine— " 337
tame thy jailing princess to thine *h*. " 344
as a *h* that pushes thro' the leaf To find a nest " 436
clench'd His *h's*, and madden'd with himself " 460
Sent *h's* upon him, as to tear him, " 521
A cripple, one that held a *h* for alms— " 542
toward him from the hall, with harp in *h*, *Last Tournament* 5
Slid from my *h's*, when I was leaning out " 43
Bridge-broken, one eye out, and one *h* off, " 59
his strong *h's* gript And dinted the gilt dragons " 181
See, the *h* Wherewith thou takest this, " 192
My *h*—belike the lance hath dript upon it— " 200
Dagonet with one foot poised in his *h*, " 285
Dagonet clapt his *h's* and shrill'd, " 353
'Isolt Of the white *h's*' they call'd her: " 398
served him well with those white *h's* " 400
Graspt it so hard, that all her *h* was red. Then cried the Breton, 'Look, her *h* is red! " 411
melts within her *h*—her *h* is hot With ill desires, " 414
Not lift a *h*—not, tho' he found me thus! " 528
And she, my namesake of the *h's*, " 594
Tristram, fondling her light *h's*, replied, " 601
Tristram, ever dallying with her *h*, " 626
gardener's *h* Picks from the colewort *Guinevere* 31
H's in *h's*, and eye to eye Low on the border " 100
and bow'd down upon her *h's* Silent, " 158
full passionately, Her head upon her *h's*, " 181
meat he long'd for served By *h's* unseen; " 266
He falter'd, and his *h* fell from the harp, " 303
Whereat the novice crying, with clasp'd *h's*, " 311
He spared to lift his *h* against the King " 437
I made them lay their *h's* in mine and swear " 467
and laid her *h's* about his feet. " 528
I cannot take thy *h*; that too is flesh, " 553
Perceived the waving of his *h's* that blest. " 584
Here her *h* Grasp'd, made her vail her eyes: " 662
to and fro Swaying the helpless *h's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 131
either *h*, Or voice, or else a motion of the mere. " 244
I will arise and slay thee with my *h's*.' " 300
Then with both *h's* I flung him, " 325
O'er both his shoulders drew the languid *h's*, " 342
those three Queens Put forth their *h's*, " 374
chafed his *h's*, and call'd him by his name, " 377
knowing God, they lift not *h's* of prayer " 420
Straining his eyes beneath an arch of *h*, " 464
To pass my *h* across my brows, *Lover's Tale i* 31
With *h's* for eaves, uplooking and almost " 311
had the Power from whose right *h* the light " 497
from whose left *h* floweth The Shadow of Death, " 498
Folding his *h's*, deals comfortable words " 717
I loved her, graspt the *h* she lov'd, " 750
he Would hold the *h* of blessing over them, " 754
with mad *h* Tearing the bright leaves of the ivy-screen, " *ii* 39
drew back His *h* to push me from him; " 93

Hand (part of body) (*continued*) Shrank in me, like a snowflake in the *h*, *Lover's Tale iii* 38
One *h* she reach'd to those that came behind, " 48
And clasp't her *h* in his: " 52
And raised us *h* in *h*.' " *iv* 66
But, placing his true *h* upon her heart, " 75
drown'd The feebler motion underneath his *h*. " 83
with meeting *h's* And cries about the banquet— " 238
Then taking his dear lady by one *h*, " 369
better ha' put my naked *h* in a hornets' nest. *First Quarrel* 50
he patted my *h* in his gentle way, " 67
When I cannot see my own *h*, " *Rizpah* 7
Sir Richard bore in *h* all his sick men *The Revenge* 15
and they fought us *h* to *h*. " 52
Fall into the *h's* of God, not into the *h's* of Spain!' " 90
A *h* upon the head of either child, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 55
Had caught her *h*, her eyelids fell— " 148
But counterpressures of the yielded *h* " 163
Put forth cold *h's* between us, " 265
The sisters glide about me *h* in *h*, " 275
big chest, big merciless *h's*! *In the Child. Hosp.* 4
she lay with a flower in one *h* and her thin *h's* crost on her breast— " 39
Keep the revolver in *h*! *Def. of Lucknow* 26
Better to fall by the *h's* that they love, " 53
but be sure that your *h* be as true! " 56
h of the Highlander wet with their tears! " 102
Climb first and reach me down thy *h*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 204
lifted *h* and heart and voice In praise to God *Columbus* 16
There was a glimmering of God's *h*. " 142
I lead thee by the *h*, Fear not.' " 158
Some over-labour'd, some by their own *h's*,— " 178
glitter'd o'er us a sunbright *h*, *V. of Maeldune* 84
and the sunbright *h* of the dawn, " 92
chariots backward, knowing griefs at *h*; *Achilles over the T.* 25
And plant on shoulder, *h* and knee, *To E. Fitzgerald* 8
The noonday crag made the *h* burn; *Tiresias* 35
these blind *h's* were useless in their wars. " 78
if one of these By his own *h*— " 118
examples reach a *h* Far thro' all years, " 126
let thine own *h* strike Thy youthful pulses " 156
This useless *h*! I felt one warm tear fall upon it. " 166
My Shelley would fall from my *h's* *The Wreck* 25
My *h's*, when I heard him coming would drop " 27
the *h* that would help me, would heal me— " 56
Ten long sweet summer days upon deck, sitting *h* in *h*— " 64
of a *h* giving bread and wine, " 114
I knew that *h* too well— " 145
And she laid her *h* in my own— *Despair* 49
books are scatter'd from *h* to *h*— " 93
in his *h* A scroll of verse— *Ancient Sage* 5
But in the *h* of what is more than man, Or in man's *h* when man is more than man, " 256
—rather than that *h* in mine, *The Flight* 53
Our dying mother join'd our *h's*; " 87
but wander *h* in *h* With breaking hearts, " 99
clasp the *h's* and murmur, *Locksley H., Sixty* 192
I refused the *h* he gave. " 256
stars are from their *h's* Flung thro' the woods, *Early Spring* 17
H's all round! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 9, 21, 33
Her fleet is in your *h's*, *The Fleet* 14
Works of subtle brain and *h*, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 7
Trust the *H* of light will lead her people, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 68
thy *h's* let fall the gather'd flower, *Demeter and P.* 9
Craft with a bunch of all-heal in her *h*, *Vastness* 12
stretch'd my *h's* As if I saw her; *The Ring* 116
Some younger *h* must have engraven the ring— " 238
What sparkled there? whose *h* was that? " 257
Muriel clench'd The *h* that wore it, " 262
Unclosed the *h*, and from it drew the ring, " 269
and the *h's* Fell from each other, " 380
bells that rang without a *h*, " 411
and felt a gentle *h* Fall on my forehead, " 418
And the face, The *h*,—my Mother. " 425
I took And chafed the freezing *h*. " 452

Hand (**part of body**) (*continued*) from her own *h* she had torn
the ring *The Ring* 470
place a *h* in his Like an honest woman's, *Forlorn* 19
How your *h* is shaking! „ 38
I worship that right *h* Which fell'd the foes *Happy* 41
he was coming down the fell—I clapt my *h's*. „ 83
has join'd our *h's* of old; „ 93
follow'd line by line Your leading *h*, *To Ulysses* 46
when we met, you prest My *h*, and said *To Mary Boyle* 16
Lazarus felt a vacant *h* Fill with *his* purse. „ 31
These *h's* of mine Have helpt to pass „ 38
A clamorous cuckoo stoops to meet her *h*; *Prog. of Spring* 45
while my *h* exults Within the bloodless heart „ 83
Your *h* shakes. I am ashamed. *Romney's R.* 24
Your *h*. How bright you keep your marriage-ring! „ 59
My life and death are in thy *h*. *Death of Œnone* 40
One kiss'd his *h*, another closed his eyes, „ 58
The man, whose pious *h* had built the cross, *St. Telemachus* 9
only let the *h* that rules, With politic care, *Akbar's Dream* 127
by whatever *h's* My mission be accomplish'd!' „ 198
and the weight that dragg'd at my *h*; *Bandit's Death* 39
I wept, and I kiss'd her *h's*, *Charity* 38
And handle boldly with the *h*, *Mechanophilus* 3
Dispense with careful *h's*: „ 34
Give me a *h*—and you—and you— *The Wanderer* 15

Hand (**of clock**) lights the clock! the *h* points five— *The Flight* 94

Hand (**at hand**) my time is hard at *h*, And hence I go; *Holy Grail* 481
Modred thought, 'The time is hard at *h*' *Pelleas and E.* 610

Hand (**hand-writing**) such a *h* as when a field of corn *Princess i* 236
Last, Ida's answer, in a royal *h*, „ *v* 371
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Hand (**verb**) Hebes are they to *h* ambrosia,
those that *h* the dish across the bar. *Gareth and L.* 155
cups To *H* the wine to whosoever came— *Last Tournament* 290

Hand *See also* **After-hands, Bridle-hand, Brother-hands, Fair-hands, Second-hand Sword-hand**

Handed (*See also* **Delicate-handed, Four-handed, Full-handed, Horn-handed, Lily-handed**) And *h* down
the golden treasure to him.' *Gareth and L.* 61
A legend *h* down thro' five or six, *Holy Grail* 87
one of those white slips *H* her cup and piped, *Last Tournament* 296
Was *h* over by consent of all To one who had not spoken, *Lover's Tale iv* 271

Handful Two *h's* of white dust, shut in an urn
of brass! *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 68
And my heart is a *h* of dust, *Maud II v* 3
by the *h* they could not subdue; *Def. of Lucknow* 44
H of men as we were, „ 46

Hand-grenade we drive them with *h-g's*; „ 59

Hand-hidden face *H-h*, as for utmost grief or shame; *Merlin and V.* 897

Hand-in-hand clasp *h-i-h* with thee, *If I were loved* 9
Panted *h-i-h* with faces pale, *Vision of Sin* 19
Enoch and Annie, sitting *h-i-h*, *Enoch Arden* 69
And in a circle *h-i-h* Sat silent, *In Mem. xxx* 11
A wreath of airy dancers *h-i-h* *Guinevere* 261

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Handle (*See also* **Door-handle, Sword-handle**) He
lost the sense that *h's* daily life— *Walk. to the Mail* 22
That loved to *h* spiritual strife, *In Mem. lxxxv* 54
our good King Would *h* scorn, or yield you, *Gareth and L.* 1173
h or gather the berries of Peelè! *Kapiolani* 20
And *h* boldly with the hand, *Mechanophilus* 3

Handled Enoch took, and *h* all his limbs, *Enoch Arden* 153
And he *h* him gentle enough; *In the Child. Hosp.* 15
I am *h* worse than had I been a Moor, *Columbus* 107

Handless I will slice him *h* by the wrist, *Pelleas and E.* 338

Handmaid a *h* on each side Bow'd toward her, *Princess iv* 275

Handmaid-work rest On Enid at her lowly *h-w*, *Marr. of Geraint* 400

Hand-play Hard was his *h-p*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 44

Hand-promise Molly says 'I'd his *h-p*, *Tomorrow* 52

Handsome (*See also* **Hansome**) I had grown so *h* and tall— *First Quarrel* 37
'Let us see these *h* houses *L. of Burleigh* 23
To let that *h* fellow Averill walk *Aylmer's Field* 269

Hand-to-mouth Low miserable lives of *h-t-m*, *Enoch Arden* 116

Hang Heavily *h's* the broad sunflower (repeat) *A spirit haunts* 9, 21
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Hang (*continued*) Heavily *h's* the tiger-lily, (repeat) *A spirit haunts* 12, 24
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Knowledge is knowledge, and this matter *h's*: „ *iii* 316
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the lawyer who kill'd him and *h* him there. „ 40
took and *h*, Took, *h* and burnt—how many— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 45
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Hanging (*See also* **Hingin'**) Or, clotted into points and
h loose, *M. d'Arthur* 219
h there A thousand shadowy-pencill'd valleys *The Daisy* 66
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In *h* robe or vacant ornament, *Guinevere* 506
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Hanover I know not whether he came in the *H* ship, *Maud II v* 59

Hansome (**handsome**) Shamus O'Shea that has now
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Happier Philip, with something *h* than myself. *Enoch Arden* 425
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Pour'd in on all those *h* naked isles— *Columbus* 174
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So—your *h* suit was blasted— *Locksley H., Sixty* 5
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Him, *h* to be chosen Judge of Gods, *Death of Œnone* 16
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And call her *h* and cold which seem'd a truth: „ *vii* 98
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Nor *h* what the inner spirit sings, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 22
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Harm'd satire, kin to charity, That *h* not: *Princess ii* 470
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toward him from the hall, with *h* in hand, *Last Tournament* 5
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She takes, when *h* moods remit, *In Mem. xlviii* 6
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Harshness parents' *h* and the hapless loves *Aylmer's Field* 616
My needful seeming *h*, pardon it. *Princess ii* 309
Hart a *h* Taller than all his fellows, milky-white, *Marr. of Geraint* 149
thinking that he heard The noble *h* at bay, „ 233
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watch her *h* ripen, her herd increase, *Maud III vi* 25
and the *h* died from the field, *V. of Maeldune* 30
Robed in universal *h* up to either pole she smiles, *Locksley H., Sixty* 169
All her *h* all too narrow— „ 172
Fifty times the golden *h* fallen, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 2
Rejoicing in the *h* and the grange. *Demeter and P.* 127
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Harvest-tool *H-t* and husbandry, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 14
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heat Were all miscounted as malignant *h* *Princess iv* 334
thing that had made false *h* to the grave— *Maud I i* 58
no, not dead!' she answer'd in all *h*. *Geraint and E.* 542
the years of *h* and random youth Unshatter'd; *De Prof., Two G.* 21
and turn'd in her *h* and fled. *The Wreck* 62
Haste (**verb**) oh, *h*, Visit my low desire! *Ode to Memory* 3
leave the cliffs, and *h* away O'er ocean-mirrors rounded large, *In Mem. xii* 8
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Hasty But pamper not a *h* time, *Love thou thy land* 9
Hasty (*continued*) Or *h* judger would have call'd her guilt, *Geraint and E.* 433
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Hat (*See also* **'At**) grew about, and tied it round his *h* *Dora* 83
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whether The habit, *h*, and feather, „ *xx* 18
Hatch I built the nest' she said 'To *h* the cuckoo. *Princess iv* 366
Hatch'd fancies *h* In silken-folded idleness; „ 66
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Frantic love and frantic *h*. *Vision of Sin* 150
Hated him with a momentary *h*. *Aylmer's Field* 211
One shriek of *h* would jar all the hymns *Sea Dreams* 259
far aloof From envy, *h* and pity, *Lucretius* 77
his hopes and *h's*, his homes and fanes, „ 255
The common *h* with the revolving wheel *Princess vi* 173
Till a morbid *h* and horror have grown *Maud I vi* 75
I have sworn to bury All this dead body of *h*, „ *xix* 97
The fires of Hell and of *H*; „ *II i* 10
I scarce can ask it thee for *h*, *Gareth and L.* 361
Peace to thee, woman, with thy loves and *h's*! „ 373
and to hate his kind With such a *h*, *Balin and Balan* 127
and fain, For *h* and loathing, would have past „ 388
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(For in a wink the false love turns to *h*) „ 852
Thereon her wrath became a *h*; *Pelleas and E.* 224
strike him! put my *h* into your strokes, „ 228
I am wrath and shame and *h* and evil fame, „ 568
My God, the measure of my *h* for Mark *Last Tournament* 537
pluck'd one way by *h* and one by love, „ 539
Broken with Mark and *h* and solitude, „ 643
his aims Were sharpen'd by strong *h* for Lancelot. *Guinevere* 20
'With what a *h* the people and the King Must hate me,' „ 157
my love should ne'er indue the front And mask of *H*, *Lover's Tale i* 775
Love passeth not the threshold of cold *H*, And *H* „ 778
Yet loves and hates with mortal *h's* and loves, *Tiresias* 23
It is not Love but *H* that weds a bride against her will; *H*, that would pluck from this true breast *The Flight* 32
An' there's *h* enough, shure, *Tomorrow* 68
look'd the twin of heathen *h*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 86
class, Of civic *H* no more to be, *Freedom* 18
alchemise old *h's* into the gold Of Love, *Akbar's Dream* 163
Hate (**verb**) (*See also* **Haäte**) how much I *h* Her presence, *Œnone* 229
my flesh, which I despise and *h*, *St. S. Stylites* 58
Shriek out, 'I *h* you, Enoch,' *Enoch Arden* 33
a height That makes the lowest *h* it, *Aylmer's Field* 173
because I love their child They *h* me: „ 424
in the sound To *h* a little longer! *Sea Dreams* 62
I *h*, abhor, spit, sicken at him; *Lucretius* 199
You men have done it: how I *h* you all! *Princess, Pro.* 130
Yet this day (tho' you should *h* me for it) „ *iv* 341
Until they *h* to hear me like a wind „ *v* 98
him that mars her plan, but then would *h* „ 132
Yet *h* me not, but abide your lot, *Spiteful Letter* 11
Yet the yellow leaf *h's* the greener leaf, „ „ 15
How I *h* the spites and the follies! „ 24
Who *h* each other for a song, *Lit. Squabbles* 5
Discuss'd the books to love or *h*, *In Mem. lxxxix* 34
I *h* the dreadful hollow behind the little wood, *Maud I i* 1
Well, he may live to *h* me yet. „ *xiii* 4
there be those who *h* him in their hearts, *Com. of Arthur* 179
So many those that *h* him, and so strong, „ 251
good cause is theirs To *h* me, *Gareth and L.* 821
Being but knave, I *h* thee all the more.' „ 1021
prince and fool, I *h* thee and for ever.' „ 1256
They *h* the King, and Lancelot, the King's friend, „ 1418
I *h* that he should linger here; *Marr. of Geraint* 91
Thy wheel and thee we neither love nor *h*. (repeat) „ 349, 358
and to *h* his kind With such a hate, *Balin and Balan* 127
a liar is he, And *h's* thee for the tribute!' „ 608
Queen, if knowing that I know, Will *h*, *Merlin and V.* 122
do ye not *h* him, ye? Ye know yourselves: *Pelleas and E.* 264
I have slain this Pelleas whom ye *h*: „ 372

Hate (verb) (*continued*) he thought—'What, if she *h* me now? *Last Tournament* 496
thou stridest thro' his halls Who *h's* thee, " 518
Because he *h's* thee even more than fears; " 533
I should *h* thee more than love.' " 600
With what a hate the people and the King Must *h* me,' *Guinevere* 158
but who *h's* thee, he that brought The heathen *Pass. of Arthur* 151
I *h* her—an' I *h* you!' *First Quarrel* 71
Yet loves and *h's* with mortal hates and loves, *Tiresias* 23
I *h* the black negation of the bier, *Ancient Sage* 204
morning brings the day I *h* and fear; *The Flight* 2
'Kill your enemy, for you *h* him,' *Locksley H., Sixty* 94
I *h* the rancour of their castes and creeds, *Akbar's Dream* 65
Hated (adj. and part.) this world's curse,—beloved but *h*— *Love and Duty* 47
(for Arthur's Knights Were *h* strangers in the hall) *Balin and Balan* 352
with *h* warmth of apprehensiveness. *Lover's Tale i* 632
Her presence, *h* both of Gods and men. *Œnone* 229
Thro' madness, *h* by the wise, *Love and Duty* 7
Hated (verb) (*See also* **Haäted**) I *h* him with the hate of hell, *The Sisters* 22
And death and life she *h* equally, *Palace of Art* 265
But they *h* his oppression, *The Captain* 9
Then they look'd at him they *h*, " 37
H him with a momentary hate. *Aylmer's Field* 211
Men *h* learned women: *Princess ii* 466
They *h* banter, wish'd for something real, " *Con.* 18
many *h* Uther for the sake Of Gorlöis. *Com. of Arthur* 220
And *h* this fair world and all therein, " 344
They *h* her, who took no thought of them, *Geraint and E.* 639
She *h* all the knights, and heard in thought *Merlin and V.* 150
and she *h* all who pledged. *Lancelot and E.* 744
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'You said that you *h* me, Ellen, *First Quarrel* 79
And we *h* the beautiful Isle, *V. of Maeldune* 21
And we *h* the Flowering Isle, as we *h* the isle that was mute, " 52
Till we *h* the Bounteous Isle " 92
Troubled the track of the host that we *h*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 40
he learnt that I *h* the ring I wore, *The Wreck* 57
tho' I think I *h* him less, *Bandit's Death* 17
Hateful *H* is the dark-blue sky, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 39
Your falsehood and yourself are *h* to us: *Princess iv* 545
Horrible, *h*, monstrous, not to be told; *Maud III vi* 41
And this forgetfulness was *h* to her. *Marr. of Geraint* 55
Last night I wasted *h* hours *Fatima* 8
Long, ere the *h* crow shall tread The corners *Will Water.* 235
and when the beauteous *h* isle Return'd upon him, *Enoch Arden* 617
all the *h* fires Of torment, *Demeter and P.* 151
This house with all its *h* needs no cleaner than the beast, *Happy* 32
in the heart of this most ancient realm A *h* voice be utter'd, *Prog. of Spring* 103
Hater What room is left for a *h*? *Spiteful Letter* 14
Love your enemy, bless your *h's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 85
Hating *H* to wander out on earth, *Supp. Confessions* 57
h to hark The humming of the drowsy pulpit-drone *To J. M. K.* 9
went *H* his own lean heart and miserable. *Aylmer's Field* 526
all-shamed, *h* the life He gave me, *Geraint and E.* 852
Hatred *h* of her weakness, blent with shame. *Princess vii* 30
Shall fears and jealous *h's* flame again? *W. to Marie Alex.* 41
No more of *h* than in Heaven itself, *Balin and Balan* 151
My soul, I felt my *h* for my Mark Quicken *Last Tournament* 519
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Hattics (attics) An' Hetty wur weak i' the *h*, *Village Wife* 101
Hauberk shield of Balan prick'd The *h* to the flesh; *Balin and Balan* 560
Casques were crack'd and *h's* hack'd *The Tourney* 7
Haughtier She paused, and added with a *h* smile *Princess iii* 225
Haughtiest Lady Blanche alone Of faded form and *h* lineaments, " *ii* 448
Imperious, and of *h* lineaments. *Marr. of Geraint* 190
Haughty She, flashing forth a *h* smile, began: *D. of F. Women* 129
My *h* jousts, and took a paramour; *Geraint and E.* 832
but she, *h*, ev'n to him, Lancelot; *Last Tournament* 562
Haughty (*continued*) *H* war-workers who Harried the Welshman, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 121
Haunch On his *h's* rose the steed, *Princess v* 493
Haunt (s) The *h's* of memory echo not. *Two Voices* 369
A *h* of ancient Peace. *Palace of Art* 88
battenest by the greasy gleam In *h's* of hungry sinners, *Will Water.* 222
A *h* of brawling seamen once, *Enoch Arden* 697
I come from *h's* of coot and hern, *The Brook* 23
A frequent *h* of Edith, *Aylmer's Field* 148
And flood the *h's* of hern and crake; *In Mem. ci* 14
The feeble soul, a *h* of fears, " *cx* 3
cells of madness, *h's* of horror and fear, *Maud III vi* 2
in lonely *h's* Would scratch a ragged oval *Gareth and L.* 533
but for those large eyes, the *h's* of scorn, *Pelleas and E.* 75
there In *h's* of jungle-poison'd air *To Marq. of Dufferin* 31
Haunt (verb) A SPIRIT *h's* the year's last hours *A Spirit haunts* 1
than whatever Oread *h* The knolls of Ida, *Œnone* 74
Whose odours *h* my dreams; *Sir Galahad* 68
Will *h* the vacant cup: *Will Water.* 172
Like flies that *h* a wound, or deer, *Aylmer's Field* 571
Gods, who *h* The lucid interspace of world *Lucretius* 104
h About the moulder'd lodges of the Past *Princess iv* 62
They *h* the silence of the breast, *In Mem. xcix* 9
the filmy shapes That *h* the dusk, " *xcv* 11
Evil *h's* The birth, the bridal; " *xcviii* 13
'Look, He *h's* me—I cannot breathe— *Pelleas and E.* 227
all that *h's* the waste and wild Mourn, *Pass. of Arthur* 48
those three words would *h* him when a boy, *Far—far—away* 8
anchorite Would *h* the desolated fane, *St. Telemachus* 13
Haunted (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Bandit-haunted, Martin-haunted, Satan-haunted**) From old well-heads of *h* rills, *Eleänore* 16
Heard by the watcher in a *h* house, *Guinevere* 73
Was *h* with a jolly ghost, that shook The curtains, *Walk. to the Mail* 36
and a hazelwood, By autumn nutters *h*, *Enoch Arden* 8
And *h* by the wrangling daw; *In Mem. c* 12
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Haunted (verb) It *h* me, the morning long, *Miller's D.* 69
the thought *H* and harass'd him, *Enoch Arden* 720
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ghastlier face than ever has *h* a grave by night, *The Wreck* 8
she that had *h* his pathway still, *Dead Prophet* 61
Haunting (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Roof-haunting**) phantoms moved Before him *h* him, or he himself Moved *h* people, *Enoch Arden* 603
a tender Christian hope, *H* a holy text, *Sea Dreams* 42
My *h* sense of hollow shows: *Princess vii* 349
ever *h* round the palm A lusty youth, *Gareth and L.* 47
but shatter'd nerve, Yet *h* Julian, *Lover's Tale iv* 106
This *h* whisper makes me faint, *In Mem. lxxxi* 7
Brute that is walking and *h* us yet, *The Dawn* 23
Haunting (s) No ghostly *h's* like his Highness. *Princess ii* 411
And out of *h's* of my spoken love, " *vii* 109
Havelock (Gen. Sir Henry) *H* baffled, or beaten, or butcher'd *Def. of Lucknow* 91
Outram and *H* breaking their way through " 96
H's glorious Highlanders answer with conquering cheers, " 99
Blessing the wholesome white faces of *H's* good fusileers, " 101
Saved by the valour of *H*, " 104
Haven From many an inland town and *h* large, *Œnone* 117
From *h's* hid in fairy bowers, *The Voyage* 54
ships go on To their *h* under the hill; *Break, break, etc.* 10
northward of the narrow port Open'd a larger *h*: *Enoch Arden* 103
Till silent in her oriental *h*. " 537
Where either *h* open'd on the deeps, " 671
To rush abroad all round the little *h*, " 867
That all the houses in the *h* rang. " 911
while I breathed in sight of *h*, he, Poor fellow, *The Brook* 157
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You from the *h* Under the sea-cliff, *Merlin and the G.* 2
O young Mariner, Down to the *h*, " 124
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Made *havock* among those tender cells, *Lucretius* 22
So fierce a gale made *havoc* here of late *Holy Grail* 729
Haw Nor hoary knoll of ash and *h* *In Mem. c* 9

Hawa-i-ee (one of the Sandwich Islands) and freed the people Of *H*! *Kapiolani* 7
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Fluttering the *h's* of this crown-lusting line— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 57
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Hawmin' (lounging) an' *h* about i' the laänes, " 24
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When summun 'ed *h* fur a son, *Ovd Roä* 95
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And is it that the *h* of grief *In Mem. xxiv* 9
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mingled with the *h* And made it thicker; *Com. of Arthur* 435
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Hazel (adj.) about the may-pole and in the *h* copse, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 11
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In native *h's* tassel-hung.' *In Mem. cii* 12
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Hazy Across a *h* glimmer of the west, *Gardener's D.* 219
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Head (s) (*See also* **Boat-head, Cradle-head, Death's-head, 'Ead, Fountain-head, Hattics, Heäd, Lady's-head, Lance-head, Mast-head, Shock-head, Well-heads**)
Madonna-wise on either side her *h*; *Isabel* 6
Revered Isabel, the crown and *h*, " 10
Thou wilt never raise thine *h* *A Dirge* 19
from *h* to tail Came out clear plates *Two Voices* 11
Dominion in the *h* and breast.' " 21
'The simple senses crown'd his *h*: " 277
Beat time to nothing in my *h* *Miller's D.* 67
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Where faction seldom gathers *h*, *You ask me, why, etc.*, 13
And heap their ashes on the *h*; *Love thou thy land* 70
As *h* and heels upon the floor They flounder'd *The Goose* 37
laid his *h* upon her lap, *M. d'Arthur* 208
And May with me from *h* to heel. *Gardener's D.* 81
She bow'd down her *h*, Remembering the day *Dora* 105
Jack, turn the horses' *h's* and home again.' *Walk. to the Mail* 46
my stiff spine can hold my weary *h*, *St. S. Stylites* 43
She sank her *h* upon her arm *Talking Oak* 207
a sunny fleck, From *h* to ancle fine, " 224
Dropt dews upon her golden *h*, " 227
shook her *h*, And shower'd the rippled ringlets to her knee; *Godiva* 46
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Were shrivell'd into darkness in his *h*, " 70
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You shake your *h*. A random string " *L'Envoi* 1
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power to turn This wheel within my *h*, *Will Water.* 84
Live long, ere from thy topmost *h* " 233
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And lay your hand upon my *h*, *Lady Clare* 55
Dropt her *h* in the maiden's hand, " 63
To trample round my fallen *h*, *Come not, when, etc.* 3
Then raised her *h* with lips comprest, *The Letters* 19
I saw within my *h* A gray and gap-tooth'd man *Vision of Sin* 59
In her left a human *h*. " 138
Hollow hearts and empty *h's*! " 174
Then calling down a blessing on his *h* *Enoch Arden* 327
over Enoch's early-silvering *h* " 622
He, shaking his gray *h* pathetically, " 714
Held his *h* high, and cared for no man, " 848
'His *h* is low, and no man cares for him. " 850
As when she laid her *h* beside my own. " 881
those that held their *h's* above the crowd, *The Brook* 10
and holds her *h* to other stars, " 195
A tonsured *h* in middle age forlorn, " 200
Whose eyes from under a pyramidal *h* *Aylmer's Field* 20
For heart, I think, help'd *h*: " 475
made Still paler the pale *h* of him, " 623
fork'd Of the near storm, and aiming at his *h*, " 727
The *h's* of chiefs and princes fall so fast, " 763
his own *h* Began to droop, to fall; " 834
ask'd; but not a word; she shook her *h*. *Sea Dreams* 116
Like her, he shook his *h*. " 148
one that arm'd Her own fair *h*, *Princess, Pro.* 33
moved the multitude, a thousand *h's*: " 57
above their *h's* I saw The feudal warrior lady-clad; " 118
'Where,' Ask'd Walter, patting Lilia's *h* " 125
o'er his *h* Uranian Venus hung, " *i* 243
such eyes were in her *h*, And so much grace and power, " *ii* 37
some said their *h's* were less: Some men's were small; " 147
'everywhere Two *h's* in council, " 173
axelike edge unturnable, our *H*, The Princess.' " 203
O by the bright *h* of my little niece, " 276
The *H* of all the golden-shafted firm, " 405
the Muses' *h's* were touch'd Above the darkness " *iii* 21
says the Princess should have been the *H*, " 34
The *h* and heart of all our fair she-world, " 163
He ceasing, came a message from the *H*. " 168
Among her maidens, higher by the *h*, " 179
spoke and turn'd her sumptuous *h* with eyes, " *iv* 152
'The *H*, the *H*, the Princess, O the *H*!' " 176
underneath The *h* of Holofernes peep'd and saw. " 227
And partly that you were my civil *h*, " 306
seal'd dispatches which the *H* Took half-amazed, " 379
You have our son: touch not a hair of his *h*: " 407
after-beauty makes Such *h* from act to act, " 452
gems and gemlike eyes, And gold and golden *h's*; " 481
Not peace she look'd, the *H*: " 490
'What fear ye, brawlers? am not I your *H*? " 498
all one rag, disprinced from *h* to heel. " *v* 30
Like some sweet sculpture draped from *h* to foot, " 57
And at her *h* a follower of the camp, " 60

Head (s) (*continued*) 'Lift up your *h*, sweet sister: *Princess v* 64
in the furrow broke the ploughman's *h*, „ 221
with each light air On our mail'd *h's*: „ 245
Man with the *h* and woman with the heart: „ 449
felt it sound and whole from *h* to foot, „ *vi* 211
Her *h* a little bent; „ 269
Lifting his grim *h* from my wounds. „ 272
ask for him Of your great *h*— „ 314
That o'er the statues leapt from *h* to *h*, „ 366
here and there the small bright *h*, A light of healing, „ *vii* 58
fear'd To incense the *H* once more; „ 77
The gravest citizen seems to lose his *h*, „ *Con.* 59
Among six boys, *h* under *h*, „ 83
O good gray *h* which all men knew, *Ode on Well.* 35
Hadn't a *h* to manage, and drank himself *Grandmother* 6
we saw the glisten Of ice, far up on a mountain *h*. *The Daisy* 36
And in my *h*, for half the day, „ 74
the singer shaking his curly *h* Turn'd as he sat, *The Islet* 6
Take the hoary Roman *h* and shatter it, *Boädicea* 65
Thy fibres net the dreamless *h*, *In Mem. ii* 3
save Thy sailor—while thy *h* is bow'd, „ *vi* 14
Come then, pure hands, and bear the *h* „ *xviii* 9
The Shadow cloak'd from *h* to foot, „ *xxiii* 4
And dippest toward the dreamless *h*, „ *xxxix* 5
God shut the doorways of his *h*. „ *xliv* 4
When in the down I sink my *h*, „ *lxviii* 1
The *h* hath miss'd an earthly wreath: „ *lxxiii* 6
How pure at heart and sound in *h*, „ *xciv* 1
Their pensive tablets round her *h*, „ *Con.* 51
And catch at every mountain *h*, „ 114
vitriol madness flushes up in the ruffian's *h*, *Maud I i* 37
I bow'd to her father, the wrinkled *h* of the race? „ *iv* 13
walks with his *h* in a cloud of poisonous flies. „ 54
At the *h* of the village street, „ *vi* 10
plucks The slavish hat from the villager's *h*? „ *x* 4
Ah God, for a man with heart, *h*, hand, „ 60
Gorgonised me from *h* to foot With a stony British stare. „ *xiii* 21
crest Of a peacock, sits on her shining *h*, „ *xvi* 17
haunted by the starry *h* Of her whose gentle will „ *xviii* 22
Shaking her *h* at her son and sighing „ *xix* 24
Here at the *h* of a tinkling fall, „ *xxi* 6
little *h*, sunning over with curls, „ *xxii* 57
My bird with the shining *h*, „ *II iv* 45
And the wheels go over my *h*, „ *v* 4
tickle the maggot born in an empty *h*, „ 38
she is standing here at my *h*; „ 65
I will cry to the steps above my *h* „ 101
king and *h*, and made a realm, and reign'd. *Com. of Arthur* 19
there be many rumours on this *h*: „ 178
beheld Far over *h's* in that long-vaulted hall *Gareth and L.* 319
A *h* with kindling eyes above the throng, „ 646
wherewithal deck the boar's *h*? „ 1073
Sir Gareth's *h* prickled beneath his helm; „ 1397
the women who attired her *h*, To please her, *Marr. of Geraint* 62
Sank her sweet *h* upon her gentle breast; „ 527
her fair *h* in the dim-yellow light, „ 600
break perforce Upon a *h* so dear in thunder, *Geraint and E.* 13
Here comes a laggard hanging down his *h*, „ 60
'A craven; how he hangs his *h*.' „ 127
Held his *h* high, and thought himself a knight, „ 242
But one with arms to guard his *h* and yours, „ 427
There in the naked hall, propping his *h*, „ 581
found his own dear bride propping his *h*, „ 584
answer'd in low voice, her meek *h* yet Drooping, „ 640
The russet-bearded *h* roll'd on the floor. „ 729
And hung his *h*, and halted in reply, „ 811
wander'd from her own King's golden *h*, *Balin and Balan* 513
Or devil or man Guard thou thine *h*.' „ 553
Their *h's* should moulder on the city gates. *Merlin and V.* 594
Her godlike *h* crown'd with spiritual fire, „ 837
she turn'd away, she hung her *h*, „ 887
plunged, and caught, And set it on his *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 54
King Had on his cuirass worn our Lady's *H*, „ 294
Charge at the *h* of all his Table Round, „ 304
and the *h* Pierced thro' his side, „ 489

Head (s) (*continued*) 'Nay, by mine *h*,' said he, 'I lose it, *Lancelot and E.* 658
by mine *h* she knows his hiding-place.' „ 714
He raised his *h*, their eyes met and hers fell, „ 1312
And mine, as *h* of all our Table Round, „ 1328
when the knights had laid her comely *h* Low „ 1337
power To lay the sudden *h's* of violence flat, *Holy Grail* 310
And o'er his *h* the Holy Vessel hung (repeat) „ 512, 520
on my breviary with ease, Till my *h* swims; „ 546
The *h's* of all her people drew to me, „ 601
Make their last *h* like Satan in the North. *Last Tournament* 98
Working a tapestry, lifted up her *h*, „ 129
Lancelot, Round whose sick *h* all night, „ 138
fool, said Tristram, 'I would break thy *h*. „ 268
sank his *h* in mire, and slimed themselves: „ 471
full passionately, Her *h* upon her hands, *Guinevere* 181
Each with a beacon-star upon his *h*, „ 241
and bow'd her *h* nor spake. „ 310
Lest but a hair of this low *h* be harm'd. „ 447
The realms together under me, their *H*, „ 462
die To see thee, laying there thy golden *h*, „ 535
And in the darkness o'er her fallen *h*, „ 583
laid his *h* upon her lap, *Pass. of Arthur* 376
And dipping his *h* low beneath the verge, *Lover's Tale i* 509
Who with his *h* below the surface dropt „ 636
and dimly knows His *h* shall rise no more: „ 639
When the effect weigh'd seas upon my *h* „ 660
stoled from *h* to foot in flowing black; „ *ii* 85
in Julian's land They never nail a dumb *h* up in elm), „ *iv* 37
on her *h* A diamond circlet, „ 288
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A hand upon the *h* of either child, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 55
as far as the *h* of the stair, *In the Child. Hosp.* 43
To thee, dead wood, I bow not *h* nor knees. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 128
A thousand marks are set upon my *h*. „ 195
that ever swarm about And cloud the highest *h's*, *Columbus* 120
I swore I would strike off his *h*. *V. of Maeldune* 2
like a golden image was pollen'd from *h* to feet „ 49
Plunged *h* down in the sea, „ 82
around his *h* The glorious goddess wreath'd *Achilles over the T.* 4
from his *h* the splendour went to heaven. „ 14
o'er the great Peleion's *h* Burn'd, „ 28
Or on your *h* their rosy feet, *To E. Fitzgerald* 9
This wreath, above his honour'd *h*, *Tiresias* 213
and there Lost, *h* and heart, in the chances *The Wreck* 30
She shook her *h*, And the Motherless Mother kiss'd it, „ 61
The palsy wags his *h*; *Ancient Sage* 124
she lifted her *h*—'He said he would meet me *Tomorrow* 79
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We needs must scan him from *h* to feet *Dead Prophet* 55
And robed thee in his day from *h* to feet— *Demeter and P.* 21
came On three gray *h's* beneath a gleaming rift. „ 83
Those gray *h's*, What meant they „ 129
came And saw you, shook her *h*, and patted yours, *The Ring* 313
Who yearn to lay my loving *h* *Happy* 26
slant his bolt from falling on your *h*— „ 81
leper like yourself, my love, from *h* to heel. „ 88
The coals of fire you heap upon my *h* *Romney's R.* 141
let me lean my *h* upon your breast. „ 154
And stand with my *h* in the zenith, *Parnassus* 6
stared upon By ghastlier than the Gorgon *h*, *Death of Œnone* 71
Then her *h* sank, she slept, „ 78
And muffling up her comely *h*, „ 104
The Christians own a Spiritual *H*; *Akbar's Dream* 153
You have set a price on his *h*: *Bandit's Death* 7
do you doubt me? Here is his *h*! „ 42
was a Scripture that rang thro' his *h*, *The Dreamer* 2
Edith bow'd her stately *h*, *The Tourney* 13
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Heäd (s) An' 'e kep his *h* hoop like a king, *Owd Roä* 9
An' the Heagle 'as hed two *h's* „ 25

Head (verb) Heaven *h's* the count of crimes *D. of F. Women* 201
to *h* These rhymings with your name, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 19
Head-blow Some old *h-b* not heeded in his youth *Gareth and L.* 714
Headed (*See also* **Bare-headed, Brazen-headed, Clear-headed, Glassy-headed, Hoar-headed, Hoary-headed, Lean-headed, Light-headed, Many-headed, Seven-headed, Sharp-headed, White-headed**) arrows of his thoughts were *h* And wing'd with flame, *The Poet* 11
In shining draperies, *h* like a star, *Princess ii* 109
Head-foremost To drop *h-f* in the jaws *In Mem. xxxiv* 15
Not plunge *h* from the mountain there, *Lover's Tale iv* 41
all ablaze too plunging in the lake *H-f*— *The Ring* 252
Head-heavy thus he fell *H-h*; *Last Tournament* 468
Head-hunter *H-h's* and boats of Dahomey *The Dawn* 5
Headland Flames, on the windy *h* flare! *W. to Alexandra* 16
He saw them—*h* after *h* flame *Guinevere* 243
Headless Fly twanging *h* arrows at the hearts, *Princess ii* 402
Headlong and so hurl'd him *h* o'er the bridge *Gareth and L.* 1153
The damsel's *h* error thro' the wood— „ 1215
whose inroad nowhere scales Their *h* passes, *Montenegro* 5
Headstone About the moss'd *h*: *Claribel* 12
And at my *h* whisper low, *My life is full* 24
Head-waiter O PLUMP *h-w* at The Cock, *Will Water.* 1
H-w, honour'd by the guest Half-mused, „ 73
And one became *h-w*. „ 144
H-w of the chop-house here, „ 209
Heagle (eagle) An' the *H* 'as hed two heäds *Owd Roä* 25
Heal (*See also* **All-heal**) I will *h* me of my grievous wound.' *M. d'Arthur* 264
I can *h* him. Power goes forth from me. *St. S. Stylites* 145
h me with your pardon ere you go.' *Princess iii* 65
To spill his blood and *h* the land: *The Victim* 44
a harm no preacher can *h*; *Maud I iv* 22
h the world of all their wickedness! *Holy Grail* 94
and harm'd where she would *h*; *Guinevere* 355
treat their loathsome hurts and *h* mine own; „ 686
I will *h* me of my grievous wound.' *Pass. of Arthur* 432
the hand that would help me, would *h* me— *The Wreck* 56
love which once was mine, Help, *h* me. *Death of Œnone* 46
'He, whom thou wouldst not *h*!' „ 101
Heal'd To touch my body and be *h*, *St. S. Stylites* 79
They say that they are *h*. „ 146
He passes and is *h* and cannot die'— *Gareth and L.* 503
he was *h* at once, By faith, of all his ills. *Holy Grail* 55
and all the world be *h*.' „ 128
that *h* Thy hurt and heart with unguent and caress— *Last Tournament* 594
the wound that *would* not be *h*, *Def. of Lucknow* 84
he *h* me with sorrow for evermore. *The Wreck* 58
blind or deaf, and then Suddenly *h*, *Ancient Sage* 176
Healing before we came, This craft of *h*. *Princess iii* 320
A light of *h*, glanced about the couch, „ *vii* 59
while Geraint lay *h* of his hurt, *Geraint and E.* 931
Lancelot might have seen, The Holy Cup of *h*; *Holy Grail* 655
And after *h* of his grievous wound *Pass. of Arthur* 450
Health In glowing *h*, with boundless wealth, *L. C. V. de Vere* 61
breathing *h* and peace upon her breast: *Audley Court* 68
Seven happy years of *h* and competence, *Enoch Arden* 82
Now seaward-bound for *h* they gain'd a coast, *Sea Dreams* 16
Huge women blowzed with *h*, *Princess iv* 279
I that have wasted here *h*, wealth, and time, „ 352
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One bloom of youth, *h*, beauty, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 120
Had set the blossom of her *h* again, „ 151
redder than rosiest *h* or than utterest shame, *V. of Maeldune* 65
life without sun, without *h*, without hope, *Despair* 7
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give me a thrifle to dhrink yer *h* in potheen. „ 98
I Had been abroad for my poor *h* *The Ring* 101
would flower into full *h* Among our heath „ 317
'Muriel's *h* Had weaken'd, „ 356
Youth and *H*, and birth and wealth, *By an Evolution.* 8
Healthful And all about a *h* people stept *Gareth and L.* 315
Her countenance with quick and *h* blood— *Lover's Tale i* 97
Healthfuller Make their neighbourhood *h*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 32
Healthly A *h* frame, a quiet mind.' *Two Voices* 99
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Heap (s) (*See also* **Heäp**) wealth no more shall rest in mounded *h's*, *Golden Year* 32
By *h's* of gourds, and skins of wine, *Vision of Sin* 13
And *h's* of living gold that daily grow, *Aylmer's Field* 655
Each hurling down a *h* of things that rang *Geraint and E.* 594
crown'd With my slain self the *h's* of whom I slew— *Balin and Balan* 178
I saw him, after, stand High on a *h* of slain, *Lancelot and E.* 307
horses stumbling as they trode On *h's* of ruin, *Holy Grail* 717
Heäp (s) *H's* an' *h's* o' booöks, I ha' see'd 'em, *Village Wife* 71
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Heap (verb) And *h* their ashes on the head; *Love thou thy land* 70
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Heaped Of *h* hills that mound the sea, *Ode to Memory* 98
Heap'd-Heapt *Heap'd* over with a mound of grass, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 67
Pain *heap'd* ten-hundred-fold to this, *St. S. Stylites* 23
heap'd Their firewood, and the winds from off the plain *Spec. of Iliad* 6
heap'd the whole inherited sin On that huge scapegoat *Maud I xiii* 41
Heap'd on her terms of disgrace, „ *II i* 14
heap'd The pieces of his armour in one place, *Geraint and E.* 373
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Heaping Still *h* on the fear of ill *Two Voices* 107
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Hear (*See also* **'Ear**) at a burial to *h* The creaking cords which wound *Supp. Confessions* 35
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I *h* the roaring of the sea, „ 98
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H's little of the false or just.' *Two Voices* 117
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Or from the bridge I lean'd to *h* *Miller's D.* 49
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H me, for I will speak, „ 39
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h the dully sound Of human footsteps „ 275
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That lets thee neither *h* nor see: „ *L'Envoi* 52
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I *h* a voice but none are there; „ 30
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h each other speak for noise Of clocks „ 215
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H my conditions: promise (otherwise You perish) „ 295
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h A trumpet in the distance pealing news „ 80
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we shall *h* of it From Lady Psyche:' „ 328
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h me, for I bear, Tho' man, yet human, „ 424
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'Amazed am I to *h* Your Highness: „ *vi* 324
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Eh!—but he wouldn't *h* me— *Grandmother* 8
Harry and Charlie, I *h* them too— „ 81
And only *h* the magpie gossip *To F. D. Maurice* 19
That it makes one weary to *h*.' *The Islet* 29
I *h* the roll of the ages. *Spiteful Letter* 8
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Speak to Him thou for He *h's*, *High. Pantheism* 11
And the ear of man cannot *h*, „ 17
But if we could see and *h*, this Vision— „ 18
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H Icenian, Catieuchlanian, *h* (repeat) *Boädicea* 10, 34, 47
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Till the victim *h* within and yearn to hurry „ 58
I *h* the noise about thy keel; *In Mem. x* 1
I *h* the bell struck in the night: „ 2
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To *h* her weeping by his grave? „ *xxxi* 4
turn mine ears and *h* The moanings of the homeless sea, „ *xxxv* 8
And *h* thy laurel whisper sweet „ *xxxvii* 7
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hung to *h* The rapt oration flowing free „ *lxxxvii* 31
heart and ear were fed To *h* him, „ *lxxxix* 23
I *h* a wind Of memory murmuring the past. „ *xcii* 7
h The wish too strong for words to name; „ *xciii* 13
And *h* the household jar within. „ *xciv* 16
That *h's* the latest linnet trill, „ *c* 10
And sing the songs he loved to *h*. „ *cvii* 24
I *h* a chirp of birds; „ *cxix* 5
To *h* the tidings of my friend, „ *cxxvi* 3
And *h* at times a sentinel Who moves about „ 9
h A deeper voice across the storm, „ *cxxvii* 3
I *h* thee where the waters run; „ *cxxx* 2
A voice as unto him that *h's*, „ *cxxxi* 6
Still! I will *h* you no more, *Maud I v* 23
I *h* the dead at midday moan, „ *vi* 70
Did I *h* it half in a doze Long since, „ *vii* 1
Strange, that I *h* two men, „ 13
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The larkspur listens, 'I *h*, I *h*;' „ *xxii* 65
My heart would *h* her and beat, „ 69
My dust would *h* her and beat, „ 71
Do I *h* her sing as of old, „ *II iv* 44
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I *h* A cry from out the dawning of my life, *Com. of Arthur* 332
A mother weeping, and I *h* her say, „ 334
said the King, 'and *h* ye such a cry? „ 337
To *h* him speak before he left his life. „ 362
H the child's story.' *Gareth and L.* 39
nor sees, nor *h's*, nor speaks, nor knows. „ 81
H yet once more the story of the child. „ 109
H me—this morn I stood in Arthur's hall, „ 855
Than *h* thee so missay me and revile. „ 945
H a parable of the knave. „ 1008
stay'd Waiting to *h* the hounds; *Marr. of Geraint* 163
There is good chance that we shall *h* the hounds: „ 182
They would not *h* me speak: „ 421
Hath ask'd again, and ever loved to *h*; „ 436
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soldiers wont to *h* His voice in battle, „ 174
And *h* him breathing low and equally. „ 372
What thing soever ye may *h*, or see, „ 415
I *h* the violent threats you do not *h*, „ 420
And ears to *h* you even in his dreams.' „ 429
Feeding like horses when you *h* them feed; „ 606
Submit, and *h* the judgment of the King.' 'He *h's* the judgment of the King of kings,' „ 799
Damsel and lover? *h* not what I *h*. *Balin and Balan* 282
swan-mother, sitting, when she *h's* A strange knee rustle „ 353
Ye scarce can overpraise, will *h* and know. *Merlin and V.* 92
By Heaven that *h's* I tell you the clean truth, „ 343
will ye *h* The legend as in guerdon for your rhyme? „ 553
And therefore *h* my words: go to the jousts: *Lancelot and E.* 136
we *h* it said That men go down before your spear „ 148
as I *h* It is a fair large diamond,— „ 227
'*H*, but hold my name Hidden, „ 416
we shall *h* anon, Needs must we *h*.' „ 636
'we needs must *h* anon Of him, „ 756
till the ear Wearies to *h* it, „ 898
'Speak: that I live to *h*,' he said, 'is yours.' „ 928
I *h* of rumours flying thro' your court. „ 1190
'My lord liege Arthur, and all ye that *h*, „ 1290
To *h* the manner of thy fight and fall; *Pelleas and E.* 347
'Nay, nor will: I see it and *h*. *Last Tournament* 348
I, and Arthur and the angels *h*, „ 350
lock up my tongue From uttering freely what I freely *h*? „ 694
h the garnet-headed yaffingale Mock them: „ 700
And miss to *h* high talk of noble deeds *Guinevere* 499
Thro' the thick night I *h* the trumpet „ 569
I *h* the steps of Modred in the west, *Pass. of Arthur* 59
you may *h* The moaning of the woman and the child, *Lover's Tale i* 519
I heard and trembled, yet I could but *h*; „ 570
and then I seem'd to *h* Its murmur, as the drowning seaman *h's*, „ 634

Hear (*continued*) Paused in their course to *h* me, *Lover's Tale ii* 14
I say the bird That will not *h* my call, " *iv* 160
Laud me not Before my time, but *h* me to the close. " 243
h that cry of my boy that was dead, *Rizpah* 45
you know that I couldn't but *h*; " 48
and mercy, the Lord '—let me *h* it again; " 62
But I cannot *h* what you say " 82
Nay—you can *h* it yourself— " 85
yet she thinks She sees you when she *h's*. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 193
Not es I cares fur to *h* ony harm, *Village Wife* 22
I *h's* es soom o' thy booöks " 70
you can *h* him—the murderous mole! *Def. of Lucknow* 26
they came to *h* their preacher. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 42
Do penance in his heart, God *h's* him.' " 143
I shall *h* his voice again— *Columbus* 159
readier, if the King would *h*, to lead One last crusade " 238
turn'd upon his heel to *h* My warning *Tiresias* 72
I can *h* Too plainly what full tides of onset sap " 90
h, and tho' I speak the truth Believe I speak it, " 155
the waters—you *h* them call! *Despair* 47
If thou would'st *h* the Nameless, *Ancient Sage* 31
She *h's* the lark within the songless egg, " 76
And tho' these fathers will not *h*, *The Flight* 67
and *h* the waters roar, " 90
h the voices from the field. *Locksley H., Sixty* 116
Shall I *h* in one dark room a wailing, " 262
H's he now the Voice that wrong'd him? " 269
Moon of married hearts, *H* me, you! *The Ring* 4
I *h* your Mother's voice in yours. " 28
I *h* her yet—A sound of anger like a distant storm. " 118
The storm, you *h* Far-off, is Muriel— " 138
poor Muriel when you *h* What follows! " 273
All the world will *h* a voice *Forlorn* 27
I *h* a charm of song thro' all the land. *Prog. of Spring* 47
and *h* their words On pathway'd plains; " 82
I *h* a death-bed Angel whisper 'Hope.' *Romney's R.* 148
But I *h* no yelp of the beast, *By an Evolution.* 19
H my cataract's Downward thunder *To Master of B.* 15
h The clash of tides that meet in narrow seas.— *Akbar's Dream* 57
but we *h* Music: our palace is awake, " 199
H thy myriad laureates hail thee " *Hymn* 6

Heard (*See also* **'Eärd, Far-heard, Half-heard, Hard, Heärd**) voice of the bird Shall no more be *h*, *All Things will Die* 25
Waking she *h* the night-fowl crow: *Mariana* 26
We *h* the steeds to battle going, *Oriana* 15
She saw me fight, she *h* me call, " 32
Hast thou *h* the butterflies What they say *Adeline* 28
Elsinore *H* the war moan along the distant sea, *Buonaparte* 10
I have *h* that, somewhere in the main, *If I were loved* 7
She has *h* a whisper say, *L. of Shalott ii* 3
They *h* her singing her last song, " *iv* 26
H a carol, mournful, holy, " 28
And *h* her native breezes pass, *Mariana in the S.* 43
'But *h*, by secret transport led, *Two Voices* 214
And oft I *h* the tender dove In firry woodlands *Miller's D.* 41
Sometimes I *h* you sing within; " 123
Then first I *h* the voice of her, *Œnone* 107
Give it to Pallas!' but he *h* me not, " 170
Indeed I *h* one bitter word That scarce is fit *L. C. V. de Vere* 37
wild March-morning I *h* the angels call; *May Queen, Con.* 25
wild March-morning I *h* them call my soul. " 28
who made His music *h* below; *D. of F. Women* 4
I *h* sounds of insult, shame, and wrong, " 19
Sudden I *h* a voice that cried, " 123
I *h* my name Sigh'd forth with life " 153
h A noise of some one coming thro' the lawn, " 177
We *h* the lion roaring from his den; " 222
I *h* Him, for He spake, and grief became " 227
I *h* just now the crowing cock. *D. of the O. Year* 38
Once *h* at dead of night to greet Troy's wandering prince, *On a Mourner* 32
She *h* the torrents meet. *Of old sat Freedom* 4
half-awake I *h* The parson taking wide and wider sweeps, *The Epic* 13
What is it thou hast seen? or what hast *h*? (repeat) *M. d'Arthur* 68, 114

Heard (*continued*) I *h* the ripple washing in the reeds, *M. d'Arthur* 70
'I *h* the water lapping on the crag, " 116
Speak out: what is it thou hast *h*, or seen?' " 150
He *h* the deep behind him, and a cry Before. " 184
and *h* indeed The clear church-bells ring " *Ep.* 30
Who had not *h* Of Rose, the Gardener's daughter? *Gardener's D.* 51
when I *h* her name My heart was like a prophet " 62
Born out of everything I *h* and saw, " 66
Nor *h* us come, nor from her tendance turn'd " 144
all that night I *h* the watchman peal The sliding season: all that night I *h* The heavy clocks knolling " 182
when I *h* his deep 'I will,' Breathed, " 208
left *his* wife behind; for so I *h*. *Walk. to the Mail* 47
I had *h* it was this bill that past, " 67
h with beating heart The Sweet-Gale rustle *Edwin Morris* 109
nor *h* of her, nor cared to hear. " 138
since I *h* him make reply Is many a weary hour; *Talking Oak* 25
That oft hast *h* my vows, " 98
I *h* them blast The steep slate-quarry, *Golden Year* 75
Like that strange song I *h* Apollo sing, *Tithonus* 62
When I *h* my days before me, *Locksley Hall* 110
H the heavens fill with shouting, " 123
She sleeps: her breathings are not *h* *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 17
But they *h* the foeman's thunder Roaring *The Captain* 41
Then methought I *h* a mellow sound, *Vision of Sin* 14
they that *h* it sigh'd, Panted hand-in-hand " 18
At last I *h* a voice upon the slope Cry " 219
Him running on thus hopefully she *h*, *Enoch Arden* 201
she *h*, *H* and not *h* him; " 205
h The myriad shriek of wheeling ocean-fowl, " 582
He *h* the pealing of his parish bells; " 615
h them talking, his long-bounden tongue Was loosen'd, " 644
Because things seen are mightier than things *h*, " 766
As the woman *h*, Fast flow'd the current of her easy tears, " 864
'Have you not *h*?' said Katie, *The Brook* 221
worse than had he *h* his priest Preach *Aylmer's Field* 43
H the good mother softly whisper 'Bless, " 187
And neither loved nor liked the thing he *h*. " 250
had Sir Aylmer *h*—Nay, but he must— " 261
till he *h* the ponderous door Close, " 337
thunder from within the cliffs *H* thro' the living roar. *Sea Dreams* 56
I woke, I *h* the clash so clearly. " 136
often when the woman *h* his foot Return *Lucretius* 5
for thrice I *h* the rain Rushing; " 26
She *h* him raging, *h* him fall; " 276
he *h* her speak; She scared him; life! *Princess i* 185
'having seen And *h* the Lady Psyche.' " *ii* 211
'Ah—Melissa—you! You *h* us?' " 331
'O pardon me I *h*, I could not help it, " 332
In each we sat, we *h* The grave Professor. " 370
like parting hopes I *h* them passing from me: " *iv* 173
behind I *h* the puff'd pursuer; " 265
we *h* In the dead hush the papers that she held Rustle: " 389
I *h* of, after seen The dwarfs of presage: " 446
saw the lights and *h* The voices murmuring. " 558
Thy voice is *h* thro' rolling drums, " 577
we *h* The drowsy folds of our great ensign " *v* 7
She *h*, she moved, She moan'd, " 71
prated peace, when first I *h* War-music, " 265
h Of those that iron-cramp'd their women's feet; " 375
Seeing I saw not, hearing not I *h*: " *vi* 19
My father *h* and ran In on the lists, " 26
they *h* A noise of songs they would not understand: " 39
clamouring on, till Ida *h*, Look'd up, " 150
'I've *h* that there is iron in the blood, " 230
you had a heart—I *h* her say it— " 234
on her foot she hung A moment, and she *h*, " *vii* 80
I *h* her turn the page; " 190
I have *h* Of your strange doubts: " 335
His captain's-ear has *h* them boom Bellowing victory, *Ode on Well.* 65
My Lords, we *h* you speak: *Third of Feb.* 1
Elburz and all the Caucasus have *h*; *W. to Marie Alex.* 13
He *h* a fierce mermaiden cry, *Sailor Boy* 6
All night have I *h* the voice Rave *Voice and the P.* 5
Mad and maddening all that *h* her *Boädicea* 4

Heard (*continued*) ' Hear it, Gods ! the Gods have *h* it, *Boädicea* 21
a murmur *h* aërially, " 24
There I *h* them in the darkness, " 36
When was a harsher sound ever *h*, *Trans. of Homer* 3
I have *h* of thorns and briers. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 20
The words that are not *h* again. *In Mem. xviii* 20
Before I *h* those bells again : " *xxviii* 16
We *h* them sweep the winter land ; " *xxx* 10
And *h* once more in college fanes " *lxxxvii* 5
We *h* behind the woodbine veil " *lxxxix* 50
The brook alone far-off was *h*, " *xcv* 7
And yet myself have *h* him say, " *xcviii* 20
The roofs, that *h* our earliest cry, " *cii* 3
h The low love-language of the bird " 10
The flippant put himself to school And *h* thee, " *cx* 11
the world's great work is *h* Beginning, " *cxxi* 10
I *h* a voice ' believe no more ' And *h* an ever-breaking shore " *cxxiv* 10
I *h* The shrill-edged shriek of a mother *Maud I i* 15
I have *h*, I know not whence, " 67
I *h* no longer The snowy-banded, " *viii* 9
I *h* no sound where I stood But the rivulet " *xiv* 28
even then I *h* her close the door, " *xviii* 11
All night have the roses *h* The flute, " *xxii* 13
For I *h* your rivulet fall From the lake " 36
That *h* me softly call, " *II iv* 76
I *h* it shouted at once from the top " *v* 50
for he *h* of Arthur newly crown'd, *Com. of Arthur* 41
But *h* the call, and came : and Guinevere " 47
he *h*, Leodogran in heart Debating— " 140
there was *h* among the holy hymns A voice " 290
his knights have *h* That God hath told the King " 488
h him Kingly speak, and doubted him No more *Gareth and L.* 125
Before the wakeful mother *h* him, went. " 180
we have *h* from our wise men at home To Northward, " 201
ascending *h* A voice, the voice of Arthur, " 317
having *h* that Arthur of his grace Had made " 393
For an ye *h* a music, " 275
I *h* thee call thyself a knave,— " 1163
nor have I *h* the voice. " 1336
And muffled voices *h*, and shadows past ; " 1373
nor yet was *h* The world's loud whisper *Marr. of Geraint* 26
He *h* but fragments of her later words, " 113
but *h* instead A sudden sound of hoofs, " 163
thinking that he *h* The noble hart at bay, " 232
H by the lander in a lonely isle, " 330
this dear child hath often *h* me praise " 434
And tho' I *h* him call you fairest fair, " 720
And *h* one crying to his fellow, ' Look, *Geraint and E.* 59
h them boast That they would slay you, " 73
his own ear had *h* Call herself false : " 113
thought she *h* the wild Earl at the door, " 381
for he rode As if he *h* not, " 452
Enid *h* the clashing of his fall, " 509
She spake so low he hardly *h* her speak, " 643
This *h* Geraint, and grasping at his sword, " 725
tho' mine own ears *h* you yestermorn— " 740
I *h* you say, that you were no true wife : " 742
for I *h* He had spoken evil of me ; *Balin and Balan* 57
Follow'd the Queen ; Sir Balin *h* her ' Prince, " 250
in a moment *h* them pass like wolves Howling ; " 407
h and thought ' The scream of that Wood-devil " 547
Mark The Cornish King, had *h* a wandering voice, *Merlin and V.* 8
sat, *h*, watch'd And whisper'd : " 138
They *h* and let her be. " 146
and *h* in thought Their lavish comment " 150
I *h* the great Sir Lancelot sing it once, " 385
other was the song that once I *h* By this huge oak, " 405
And *h* their voices talk behind the wall, " 631
spoke in words part *h*, in whispers part, " 839
Vivien, fearing heaven had *h* her oath, " 940
in his heart *H* murmurs ' Lo, thou likewise *Lancelot and E.* 55
Elaine, and *h* her name so tost about, " 233
H from the Baron that, ten years before, " 272
she *h* Sir Lancelot cry in the court, " 344

Heard (*continued*) They rose, *h* mass, broke fast, and rode away : *Lancelot and E.* 415
She, that had *h* the noise of it before, " 731
when she *h* his horse upon the stones, " 980
still she *h* him, still his picture form'd " 992
the brothers *h*, and thought With shuddering, " 1021
chanted snatches of mysterious hymns *H* on the winding waters, " 1408
We *h* not half of what he said. *Holy Grail* 43
I *h* a sound As of a silver horn " 108
this Galahad, when he *h* My sister's vision, " 139
Galahad, when he *h* of Merlin's doom, Cried, " 177
we *h* A cracking and a riving of the roofs, " 182
I *h* the sound, I saw the light, " 280
I saw the Holy Grail and *h* a cry— " 291
' We have *h* of thee : thou art our greatest knight, " 603
He *h* the hollow-ringing heavens sweep Over him " 678
I told him all thyself hast *h*, " 736
I *h* the shingle grinding in the surge, " 811
h a voice, ' Doubt not, go forward ; " 823
But always in the quiet house I *h*, " 832
I *h*, ' Glory and joy and honour to our Lord " 838
h the King Had let proclaim a tournament— *Pelleas and E.* 10
This her damsels *h*, " 200
He *h* her voice ; Then let the strong hand, " 233
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And flung myself down on a bank of *h*, *Com. of Arthur* 342
all round was open space, And fern and *h*: *Pelleas and E.* 29
Among our *h* and bracken. *The Ring* 318
Heathen (adj.) from time to time the *h* host Swarm'd overseas, *Com. of Arthur* 8
last a *h* horde, Reddening the sun with smoke „ 36
in twelve great battles overcame The *h* hordes, „ 519
Red as the rising sun with *h* blood, *Lancelot and E.* 308
Yet in this *h* war the fire of God Fills him: „ 315
Wasted so often by the *h* hordes, *Holy Grail* 244
splash'd and dyed The strong White Horse in his own *h* blood— „ 312
Fool, I came late, the *h* wars were o'er, *Last Tournament* 269
Hard on that helm which many a *h* sword *Pass. of Arthur* 166
Burn? *h* men have borne as much as this, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 185
Christian love among the Churches look'd the twin of *h* hate. *Locksley H., Sixty* 86
Heathen (s) (*See also* **Haithen**) Then he drave The *h*; after, slew the beast, *Com. of Arthur* 59
cross-hilted sword, Whereby to drive the *h* out: „ 287
then or now Utterly smite the *h* underfoot, „ 423
'Shall Rome or *H* rule in Arthur's realm? „ 485
To drive the *h* from your Roman wall, „ 512
Who drave the *h* hence by sorcery *Gareth and L.* 204
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While all the *h* lay at Arthur's feet, *Merlin and V.* 144
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The *h* caught and reft him of his tongue. „ 273
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The *h* are upon him, his long lance Broken, *Last Tournament* 87
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H, the brood by Hengist left; *Guinevere* 16
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And leagued with him the *h*, „ 155
Godless hosts Of *h* swarming o'er the Northern Sea; „ 428
To break the *h* and uphold the Christ, „ 470
Lords of the White Horse, *h*, and knights, „ 574
but grosser grown Than *h*, *Pass. of Arthur* 62
Or thrust the *h* from the Roman wall, „ 69
shouts of *h* and the traitor knights, „ 113
Nor any cry of Christian heard thereon, Nor yet of *h*; „ 129
he that brought The *h* back among us, „ 152
a shame to speak of them—Among the *h*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 111
Heather find the white *h* wherever you go, *Romney's R.* 108
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wild *h* round me and over me June's high blue, *June Bracken, etc.* 2
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Heather-scented (*continued*) on that clear and *h-s* height
The rounder cheek — *The Ring* 350
Heath-flower Some red *h-f* in the dew, — *Rosalind* 41
Heathy Playing mad pranks along the *h* leas, — *Circumstance* 2
Heave *h* and thump A league of street — *Princess iii* 127
For tho' the Giant Ages *h* the hill — *Ode on Well.* 259
Which *h's* but with the heaving deep. — *In Mem. xi* 20
Then the rough Torre began to *h* and move, — *Lancelot and E.* 1066
Began to *h* upon that painted sea; — *Lover's Tale ii* 192
water began to *h* and the weather to moan, — *The Revenge* 113
ocean on every side Plunges and *h's* at a bank — *Def. of Lucknow* 39
Heaved (adj.) With a *h* shoulder and a saucy smile, — *Aylmer's Field* 466
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Heaved (verb) The silver lily *h* and fell; — *To E. L.* 19
I was *h* upon it In darkness: — *Sea Dreams* 92
huge bush-bearded Barons *h* and blew, — *Princess v* 21
That only *h* with a summer swell. — *The Daisy* 12
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the Sun *H* up a ponderous arm to strike — *Gareth and L.* 1045
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h's mazed signs stood still In the dim tract — *Clear-headed friend* 28
Sure she was nigher to *h's* spheres, — *Ode to Memory* 40
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Thou from a throne Mounted in *h* wilt shoot — *To J. M. K.* 13
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Coming thro' *H*, like a light that grows — *Œnone* 108
From me, *H's* Queen, Paris, to thee king-born, — " 127
O happy *H*, how canst thou see my face? — " 236
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Pray *H* for a human heart, — " 71
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H, and Earth, and Time are choked. — " 104
the saints Enjoy themselves in *h*, — " 106
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I am whole, and clean, and meek for *H*. — " 213
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My breath to *h* like vapour goes: — *St. Agnes' Eve* 3
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All *h* bursts her starry floors, — " 27
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And set in *H's* third story, — *Will Water.* 70
Shall show thee past to *H*: — " 246
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Which at a touch of light, an air of *h*, — *Aylmer's Field* 5
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Like visions in the Northern dreamer's *h's*, — " 161
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The blue *h* break, and some diviner air — *W. to Marie Alex.* 43
The gloom that saddens *H* and Earth, — *The Daisy* 102
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Roll'd the rich vapour far into the *h*. — *Spec. of Iliad* 8
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Sleep, gentle *h's*, before the prow; — *In Mem. ix* 14
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drank the inviolate spring Where nighest *h*, — " *xc* 3
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And dream he dropt from *h*: — " 183
In which the bounds of *h* and earth were lost— — " 372
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but the King stood out in *h*, Crown'd. — " 443
H yield her for it, but in me put force — *Gareth and L.* 18
And there was no gate like it under *h*. — " 213
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So aid me *H* when at mine uttermost, ,, 502
on open ground Beneath a troubled *h*, ,, 523
Sweet *h*, how much I shall discredit him! ,, 621
Herself would clothe her like the sun in *H*. ,, 784
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I might amend it by the grace of *H*, ,, 53
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Was also Bard, and knew the starry *h's*; ,, 169
By *H* that hears I tell you the clean truth, ,, 343
For men at most differ as *H* and earth, But women, worst and best, as *H* and Hell. ,, 814
May yon just *h*, that darkens o'er me, ,, 931
Scarce had she ceased, when out of *h* a bolt ,, 934
Vivien, fearing *h* had heard her oath, ,, 940
But who can gaze upon the Sun in *h*? *Lancelot and E.* 123
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'I lose it, as we lose the lark in *h*, ,, 659
And, after *h*, on our dull side of death, ,, 1382
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the holy cup Was caught away to *H*, ,, 58
'My knight, my love, my knight of *h*, ,, 157
Pray *H*, they be not smitten by the bolt.' ,, 221
Feasted, and as the stateliest under *h*. ,, 224
and never yet Had *h* appear'd so blue, ,, 365
Prick'd with incredible pinnacles into *h*. ,, 423
the *h's* Open'd and blazed with thunder ,, 507
the *h's* open'd and blazed again Roaring, ,, 516
Then fell the floods of *h* drowning the deep. ,, 533
and blest be *H* That brought thee here ,, 616
Quest and he were in the hands of *H*. ,, 659
and the stones They pitch up straight to *h*: ,, 665
heard the hollow-ringing *h's* sweep Over him ,, 678
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Or have the *H's* but given thee a fair face, ,, 101
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Till the sweet *h's* have fill'd it ,, 510
but when he saw High up in *h* the hall ,, 553
that young life Being smitten in mid *h* *Last Tournament* 27
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It makes a silent music up in *h*, ,, 349
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Steppeth from *H* to *H*, from light to light, ,, 512
had *H* from all her doors, With all her golden thresholds ,, 604
whom the gentlest airs of *H* Should kiss ,, 738
may death Awake them with *h's* music ,, 761
Bore her free-faced to the free airs of *H*, ,, *iv* 38
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Who took us for the very Gods from *H*, ,, 183
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For a wild witch naked as *h* ,, 100
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from his head the splendour went to *h*. ,, 14
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a casque; that *h* The horse, the spear; „ 680
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Down to the meadow where the jousts were *h*, „ 537
H his head high, and thought himself a knight, *Geraint and E.* 242
H commune with herself, and while she *h* „ 368
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Heat like the mouth of a *h*, „ 81
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His Love would have power over *H* „ 102
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Gods against the fear Of Death and *H*; „ 142
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Aidless, alone, and smitten thro' the *h*. „ 41
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fired an angry Pallas on the *h*, „ *vi* 367
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Then as he donn'd the *h*, and took the shield „ 690
brought a *h* With but a drying evergreen „ 1115
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Aim'd at the *h*, his lance err'd; *Geraint and E.* 157
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And wears a *h* mounted with a skull, *Gareth and L.* 639
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Sat riveting a *h* on his knee, *Marr. of Geraint* 268
Came forward with the *h* yet in hand „ 285
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Till his eye darken'd and his *h* wagg'd; *Geraint and E.* 505
then he bound Her token on his *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 374
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And once the laces of a *h* crack'd, *Last Tournament* 164
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Helmsman I leap on board: no *h* steers: *Sir Galahad* 39
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For once, when I was up so *h* in pride " 790
And oft I talk'd with Dubric, the *h* saint, " 865
but when he mark'd his *h* sweet smile In passing, *Balin and Balan* 160
'Too *h* this mount of Camelot for me: " 226
Borne by some *h* Lord-prince of Arthur's hall, " 466
See now, I set thee *h* on vantage ground, " 534
And the *h* purpose broken by the worm. *Merlin and V.* 196
passing one, at the *h* peep of dawn, " 560

High (*continued*) Till the *h* dawn piercing the royal rose — *Merlin and V.* 739
Because of that *h* pleasure which I had — „ 877
If this be *h*, what is it to be low?' — *Lancelot and E.* 1084
from the *h* door streaming, brake Disorderly, — „ 1347
and watch'd The *h* reed wave, — „ 1390
Low as the hill was *h*, and where the vale — *Holy Grail* 441
And this *h* Quest as at a simple thing: — „ 668
Clear as a lark, *h* o'er me as a lark, — „ 833
Nor the *h* God a vision, nor that One Who rose again: — „ 918
h doors Were softly sunder'd, and thro' these — *Pelleas and E.* 3
I might have answer'd them Even before *h* God. — „ 463
he saw *H* up in heaven the hall that Merlin built, — „ 553
At Camelot, *h* above the yellowing woods, — *Last Tournament* 3
In her *h* bower the Queen, Working a tapestry, — „ 128
set his name *H* on all hills, — „ 337
Like hillsnow *h* in heaven, the steel-blue eyes, — „ 667
Climb'd to the *h* top of the garden-wall — *Guinevere* 25
So from the *h* wall and the flowering grove — „ 33
H, self-contain'd, and passionless, — „ 406
But teach *h* thought, and amiable words — „ 481
I guard as God's *h* gift from scathe and wrong, — „ 494
And miss to hear *h* talk of noble deeds — „ 499
We two may meet before *h* God, and thou — „ 564
And likewise for the *h* rank she had borne, — „ 695
Till the *H* God behold it from beyond, — *Pass. of Arthur* 16
To all *h* places like a golden cloud For ever: — „ 54
three whereat we gazed On that *h* day, — „ 454
his *h* hills, with flame Milder and purer. — *Lover's Tale i* 322
Who scarce can tune his *h* majestic sense — „ 475
I was the *H* Priest in her holiest place, — „ 686
from an open grating overhead *H* in the wall, — „ *iv* 61
that a man's ideal Is *h* in Heaven, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 131
thaw the banks o' the beck be sa *h*, — *Village Wife* 83
Rifleman, *h* on the roof, hidden there — *Def. of Lucknow* 63
what full tides of onset sap Our seven *h* gates, — *Tiresias* 92
Thro' her *h* hill-passes of stainless snow, — *Dead Prophet* 47
wild heather round me and over me June's *h* blue, — *June Bracken, etc.* 2
Been hurl'd so *h* they ranged about the globe? — *St. Telemachus* 2

High-arch'd *H-a* and ivy-clasp, Of finest Gothic — *Princess, Pro.* 91

High-built storm their *h-b* organs make, — *In Mem. lxxxvii* 6
their *h-b* galleons came, Ship after ship, — *The Revenge* 58

High-elbow'd *H-e* grigs that leap in summer grass. — *The Brook* 54

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As never sow was *h* in this world— — „ 96
the sensuous organism That which is *h*. — *Princess ii* 88
stood Among her maidens, *h* by the head, — „ *iii* 179
And the thought of a man is *h*. — *Voice and the P.* 32
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Broader and *h* than any in all the lands! — *Holy Grail* 247
But angled in the *h* pool. — *Miller's D.* 64
I might have look'd a little *h*; — „ 140
sure he was a foot *H* than you be.' — *Enoch Arden* 855
yet, my Lords, not well: there is a *h* law. — *Third of Feb.* 12
Of their dead selves to *h* things. — *In Mem. i* 4
That rises upward always *h*, — „ *xv* 17
Our voices took a *h* range; — „ *xxx* 21
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Did ever rise from high to *h*; — „ *xli* 2
A *h* height, a deeper deep. — „ *lxiii* 12
And moving up from high to *h*, — „ *lxiv* 13
A *h* hand must make her mild, — „ *cxiv* 17
The herald of a *h* race, And of himself in *h* place, — „ *cxviii* 14
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I wake to the *h* aims Of a land that has lost — *Maud III vi* 38
If I lose it and myself in the *h* beauty, — *Happy* 58
raising her Still *h*, past all peril, — *Lover's Tale i* 394
which was more and *h* than all Hope, — „ 454
but, son, the source is *h*, Yon summit half-a-league in air—and *h*, The cloud that hides it—*h* still, the heavens Whereby the cloud was moulded, — *Ancient Sage* 10
dead, as happier than ourselves And *h*, — „ 206

Higher (*continued*) if thou Look *h*, then—perchance—thou mayest— — *Ancient Sage* 281
So the *H* wields the Lower, while the Lower is the *H*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 124
Something kindlier, *h*, holier— — „ 160
a glimpse of a height that is *h*. — *By an Evolution.* 20
comes a gleam of what is *h*. — *Faith* 6

Highering *See* **Ever-highering**

Highest And *h*, snow and fire. — *Palace of Art* 84
And clouds are *h* up in air, — *Lady Clare* 2
he is singing Hosanna in the *h*: — *Enoch Arden* 503
people strowing cried 'Hosanna in the *h*!' — „ 506
worshipt their own darkness in the *H*? — *Aylmer's Field* 643
The *h* is the measure of the man, — *Princess ii* 157
This flake of rainbow flying on the *h* — „ *v* 319
the midmost and the *h* Was Arac: — „ 256
flush'd At his *h* with sunrise fire; — *Voice and the P.* 30
immeasurable heavens Break open to their *h*, — *Spec. of Iliad* 15
The King is King, and ever wills the *h*. — *Com. of Arthur* 495
On Caer-Eryri's *h* found the King, — *Gareth and L.* 500
Arthur in the *h* Leaven'd the world, — *Merlin and V.* 140
The meanest having power upon the *h*, — „ 195
Him of all men who seems to me the *h*.' 'H?' the father answer'd, echoing '*h*?' — *Lancelot and E.* 1077
Daughter, I know not what you call the *h*; — „ 1080
Guinevere had sinn'd against the *h*, — *Last Tournament* 570
Thou art the *h* and most human too, — *Guinevere* 649
It was my duty to have loved the *h*: — „ 657
We needs must love the *h* when we see it, — „ 660
thro' what we feel Within ourselves is *h*, — *Ancient Sage* 88
According to the *H* in the *H*. — „ 90
'The Bright one in the *h* Is brother of the Dark — *Demeter and P.* 94
He Who still is *h*, glancing from his height — „ 117
ill-content With them, who still are *h*. — „ 129
the *H* is the wisest and the best, — *Faith* 1
ere we reach'd the *h* summit I pluck'd a daisy, — *The Daisy* 87
The *h*, holiest manhood, thou: — *In Mem., Pro.* 14
To scale the heaven's *h* height, — „ *cviii* 7
What find I in the *h* place, — „ 9
A soul on *h* mission sent, — „ *cxiii* 10
The *h* virtue, mother of them all; — *Holy Grail* 446
Crown'd with her *h* act the placid face — *Lover's Tale i* 216
that ever swarm about And cloud the *h* heads, — *Co umbus* 120
Forward, till you see the *h* Human Nature is divine. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 276

Highest-crested rose High that the *h-c* helm could ride — *Gareth and L.* 673

Highest-mounted 'The *h-m* mind,' he said, — *Two Voices* 79

High-heaven see The *h-h* dawn of more than mortal day — *Ancient Sage* 284

Highlander Havelock's glorious *H's* answer — *Def. of Lucknow* 99
war-harden'd hand of the *H* wet with their tears! — „ 102

Highlands Sailing under palmy *h* — *The Captain* 23

Highness Your *H* would enroll them with your own, — *Princess i* 239
One rose in all the world, your *H* — „ *ii* 51
No ghostly hauntings like his *H*. — „ 411
Your *H* might have seem'd the thing you say.' — „ *iii* 202
surely, if your *H* keep Your purport, — „ 211
'Alas your *H* breathes full East,' — „ 231
'pass on; His *H* wakes:' — „ *v* 5
'Amazed am I to hear Your *H*: but your *H* breaks with ease The law your *H* did not make: — „ *vi* 325
these men came to woo Your *H*— — „ 329

High-set *h-s* courtesies are not for me. — *Balin and Balan* 227

High-tempted Of hoar *h-t* Faith, have leagued again — *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 10

High-tide raise the full *H-t* of doubt — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 178

High-walled *H-w* gardens green and old; — *Arabian Nights* 8

Highway (adj.) dead, become Mere *h* dust? — *Love and Duty* 11

Highway (s) There she sees the *h* near — *L. of Shalott ii* 13
at night along the dusky *h* near — *Locksley Hall* 113
Cuts off the fiery *h* of the sun, — *Enoch Arden* 130
Cut off the length of *h* on before, — „ 673
went harping down The black king's *h*, — *Last Tournament* 343
The *h* running by it leaves a breadth — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 80
down the *h* moving on With easy laughte — *Tiresias* 199
I scaled the buoyant *h* of the birds, — *Prog. of Spring* 80

Hignorant (ignorant) 'A *h* village wife as 'ud hev to be larn'd her awn plaäce,' *Village Wife* 106

Hill (surname) (*See also* **Letty, Letty Hill**) millionaires, Here lived the *H's*— *Edwin Morris* 11

Hill (*See also* **Chalk-hill, Clover-hill, 'Ill**) Nor the wind on the *h*. *All Things will Die* 26
And hollows of the fringed *h's* *Supp. Confessions* 153
ridge Of heaped *h's* that mound the sea, *Ode to Memory* 98
Spring Letters cowslips on the *h*? *Adeline* 62
And the hearts of purple *h's*, *Eleänore* 17
From the bosom of a *h*. *Kate* 5
flee By town, and tower, and *h*, and cape, and isle, *Mine be the strength* 6
new deluge from a thousand *h's* *If I were loved* 12
The willowy *h's* and fields among, *L. of Shalott iv* 25
The white chalk-quarry from the *h* *Miller's D.* 115
Before he mounts the *h*, I know He cometh quickly: *Fatima* 22
a fire Is poured upon the *h's*, „ 31
lovelier Than all the valleys of Ionian *h's*. *Œnone* 2
Paris, once her playmate on the *h's*. „ 17
the noonday quiet holds the *h*: „ 25
Hear me, O Earth, hear me, O *H's*, „ 36
I waited underneath the dawning *h's*, „ 47
In this green valley, under this green *h*, „ 232
sounds at night come from the inmost *h's*, „ 249
Or over *h's* with peaky tops engrail'd, *Palace of Art* 113
and the crowfoot are over all the *h*, *May Queen* 38
There's not a flower on all the *h's*: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 13
cock crows from the farm upon the *h*, „ 23
His waters from the purple *h*— *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 93
reclined On the *h's* like Gods together, „ 110
And thunder on the everlasting *h's*. *D. of F. Women* 226
Steps from her airy *h*, and greens The swamp, *On a Mourner* 8
Had rest by stony *h's* of Crete. „ 35
Upon the hidden bases of the *h's*.' *M. d'Arthur* 106
Larger than human on the frozen *h's*. „ 183
those that stood upon the *h's* behind „ *Ep.* 25
The cuckoo told his name to all the *h's*; *Gardener's D.* 93
till we reach'd The limit of the *h's*; *Audley Court* 83
buffet round the *h's*, from bluff to bluff. *Golden Year* 77
Rift the *h's*, and roll the waters, *Locksley Hall* 186
far across the *h's* they went In that new world *Day-Dm., Depart.* 3
Across the *h's*, and far away „ 5
And o'er the *h's*, and far away Beyond „ 29
By Ellen's grave, on the windy *h*. *Edward Gray* 12
High towns on *h's* were dimly seen, *The Voyage* 34
And *h's* and scarlet-mingled woods Glow'd „ 47
go on To their haven under the *h*; *Break, break, etc.* 10
but as he climb'd the *h*, Just where the prone edge *Enoch Arden* 66
silent water slipping from the *h's*, „ 633
to the *h*. There he sat down gazing on all below; „ 722
By thirty *h's* I hurry down, *The Brook* 27
with her strong feet up the steep *h* Trod out a path: *Sea Dreams* 120
From *h's*, that look'd across a land of hope, *Princess i* 169
With whom I sang about the morning *h's*, „ *ii* 247
still be dear beyond the southern *h's*; „ 265
A double *h* ran up his furrowy forks „ *iii* 174
The river as it narrow'd to the *h's*. „ 196
They faint on *h* or field or river: „ *iv* 14
found that you had gone, Ridd'n to the *h's*, „ 343
came As night to him that sitting on a *h* „ 574
And hit the Northern *h's*. „ *v* 44
Forgotten, rusting on his iron *h's*, „ 146
Suck'd from the dark heart of the long *h's* „ 349
In height and cold, the splendour of the *h's*? „ *vii* 194
Till o'er the *h's* her eagles flew *Ode on Well.* 112
tho' the Giant Ages heave the *h* And break the shore, „ 259
and Charlie ploughing the *h*. *Grandmother* 80
Sown in a wrinkle of the monstrous *h*, *Will* 19
The Priest went out by heath and *h*; *The Victim* 29
the stars, the seas, the *h's* and the plains— *High. Pantheism* 1
I stand on the slope of the *h*, *Window, On the Hill* 9
And makes a silence in the *h's*. *In Mem. xix* 8
But all the lavish *h's* would hum „ *xxiii* 11
The Christmas bells from *h* to *h* Answer each other „ *xxviii* 3

Hill (*continued*) sound of streams that swift or slow Draw down Æonian *h's*, *In Mem. xxxv* 11
whisper sweet About the ledges of the *h*.' „ *xxxvii* 8
Or seal'd within the iron *h's*? „ *lvi* 20
A distant dearness in the *h*, „ *lxiv* 19
chequer-work of beam and shade Along the *h's*, „ *lxxii* 16
And *h* and wood and field did print „ *lxxix* 7
Descend below the golden *h's* With promise „ *lxxxiv* 28
Beyond the bounding *h* to stray, „ *lxxxix* 30
And those fair *h's* I sail'd below, „ *xcviii* 2
I climb the *h*: from end to end „ *c* 1
Nor quarry trench'd along the *h* „ 11
memory fades From all the circle of the *h's*. „ *ci* 24
distant *h's* From hidden summits fed with rills „ *ciii* 6
A single church below the *h* Is pealing, „ *civ* 3
The *h's* are shadows, and they flow From form to form, „ *cxxiii* 5
spread Their sleeping silver thro' the *h's*; „ *Con.* 116
fleet came yonder round by the *h*, *Maud I i* 49
I am sick of the Hall and the *h*, „ 61
Down by the *h* I saw them ride, „ *ix* 11
Plucking the harmless wild-flower on the *h*?— „ *II i* 3
saw The smallest rock far on the faintest *h*, *Com. of Arthur* 99
Men saw the goodly *h's* of Somerset, *Marr. of Geraint* 828
But not to goodly *h* or yellow sea „ 830
all night long a cloud clings to the *h*, *Geraint and E.* 691
Men weed the white horse on the Berkshire *h's* „ 936
he saw Fired from the west, far on a *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 168
broke The Pagan yet once more on Badon *h*.' „ 280
Among the tumbled fragments of the *h's*.' „ 1427
a silver horn from o'er the *h's* Blown, *Holy Grail* 109
I rode on and found a mighty *h*, „ 421
a lowly vale, Low as the *h* was high, „ 441
'There rose a *h* that none but man could climb, „ 489
h, or plain, at sea, or flooding ford. „ 728
h and wood Went ever streaming by him *Pelleas and E.* 547
set his name High on all *h's*, *Last Tournament* 337
When round him bent the spirits of the *h's* *Guinevere* 283
on from *h* to *h*, and every day Beheld at noon „ 392
Far in the moonlit haze among the *h's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 42
Upon the hidden bases of the *h's*.' „ 274
Larger than human on the frozen *h's*. „ 351
the vacancies Between the tufted *h's*, *Lover's Tale i* 3
pines that fledged The *h's* that watch'd thee, „ 12
muse On those dear *h's*, that never more will meet „ 32
Apart, alone together on those *h's*. „ 190
His mountain-altars, his high *h's*, „ 322
reach'd The grassy platform on some *h*, „ 341
how native Unto the *h's* she trod on! „ 360
we came To what our people call, 'The *H* of Woe.' „ 374
Arise in open prospect—heath and *h*, „ 397
'let this be call'd henceforth The *H* of Hope;' and I replied, 'O sister, My will is one with thine; the *H* of Hope.' „ 462
We trod the shadow of the downward *h*; „ 515
Sometimes upon the *h's* beside the sea „ *ii* 4
Chiefly I sought the cavern and the *h* „ 33
Great *h's* of ruins, and collapsed masses „ 65
From out the yellow woods upon the *h* „ 80
wander round the bases of the *h's*, „ 121
the woods upon the *h* Waved with a sudden gust „ *iii* 34
cheeks as bright as when she climb'd the *h*. „ 47
fain have torrents, lakes, *H's*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 221
To take me to that hiding in the *h's*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 2
spend my one last year among the *h's*. *Ancient Sage* 16
the *h's* are white with rime. *The Flight* 4
if yonder *h* be level with the flat. *Locksley H., Sixty* 111
Down the *h*, down the *h*, thousands of Russians, *Heavy Brigade* 2
up the *h*, up the *h*, up the *h*, Follow'd the Heavy Brigade. „ 11
and up the *h*, up the *h*, gallopt the gallant three hundred, „ 24
Up the *h*, up the *h*, up the *h*, out of the field, „ 63
domes the red-plow'd *h's* With loving blue; *Early Spring* 3
cuckoo cries From out a phantom *h*; *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 20
I climb'd the *h* with Hubert yesterday, *The Ring* 152

Hill (*continued*) we shall stand transfigured, like Christ on Hermon *h*, *Happy* 38
Where am I? snow on all the *h's*! *Romney's R.* 12
To wallow in that winter of the *h's*. „ 15
I had been among the *h's*, and brought you down „ 78
But, while the *h's* remain, Up *h* 'Too-slow' will need the whip, Down *h* 'Too-quick,' the chain. *Politics* 10
Hill-convent Or tower, or high *h-c*, seen *The Daisy* 29
Hill-fort storming a *h-f* of thieves He got it; *Aylmer's Field* 225
Hillock Peace Pipe on her pastoral *h* *Maud III vi* 24
The mortal *h*, Would break into blossom; *Merlin and the G.* 107
Hill-pass high *h-p's* of stainless snow, *Dead Prophet* 47
Hill-side (*See also* **Ill-Side**) woods that belt the gray *h-s*, *Ode to Memory* 55
The whole *h-s* was redder than a fox. *Walk. to the Mail* 3
Hill-slope damp *h-s's* were quickened into green, *Gareth and L.* 184
Hillsnow a brow Like *h* high in heaven, *Last Tournament* 667
Hilt But with his hand against the *h*, *Love thou thy land* 83
sparkled keen with frost against the *h*: *M. d' Arthur* 55
But when he saw the wonder of the *h*, „ 85
Thou would'st betray me for the precious *h*; „ 126
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So great a miracle as yonder *h*. „ 156
rich With jewels, elfin Urim, on the *h*, *Com. of Arthur* 299
Clash'd his, and brake it utterly to the *h*. *Gareth and L.* 1148
Caught at the *h*, as to abolish him: *Marr. of Geraint* 210
sparkled keen with frost against the *h*: *Pass. of Arthur* 223
But when he saw the wonder of the *h*, „ 253
Thou would'st betray me for the precious *h*; „ 294
caught him by the *h*, and branish'd him (repeat) „ 313, 328
So great a miracle as yonder *h*. „ 324
Hilted *See* **Golden-Hilted**
Hind the *h* fell, the herd was driven, Fire glimpsed; *Com. of Arthur* 432
the *h* To whom a space of land is given to plow. *Holy Grail* 906
Calling me thy white *h*, and saying to me *Last Tournament* 569
Hinder Came all in haste to *h* wrong, *Princess iv* 401
What *h's* me To take such bloody vengeance „ 533
And so, before the two could *h* him, *Gareth and L.* 1368
rule the land Hereafter, which God *h*.' *Lancelot and E.* 66
'Heaven *h*,' said the King, „ 532
Hindering (*See also* **Marriage-hindering**) Had made the pretext of a *h* wound, „ 582
Hindrance Divinely thro' all *h* finds the man „ 333
Hindustan Thro' all the warring world of *H* *Akbar's Dream* 26
Hinge The doors upon their *h's* creak'd; *Mariana* 62
So frequent on its *h* before. *Deserted House* 8
Half-parted from a weak and scolding *h*, *The Brook* 84
I grate on rusty *h's* here:' *Princess i* 86
Hingin' (hanging) wi' my hairm *h* down to the floor, *Owd Roä* 65
Hinjian (Indian) Till I gied 'em *H* curn, *Village Wife* 118
Hinn (Inn) I started awaäy like a shot, an' down to the *H*, *North. Cobbler* 69
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Hint (s) A little *h* to solace woe, A *h*, *Two Voices* 433
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No *h* of death in all his frame, *In Mem. xiv* 18
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Alone might *h* of my disgrace; *Two Voices* 360
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Hinted matron saw That *h* love was only wasted bait, *The Ring* 360
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Hip and Thigh my race Hew'd Ammon, *h a t*, *D. of F. Women* 236
Hire (s) Money—my *h*—*his* money— *Charity* 19
Hire (verb) And *h* thyself to serve for meats *Gareth and L.* 153
h myself To serve with scullions and with kitchen knaves; „ 169
But *h* us some fair chamber for the night, *Geraint and E.* 238
Hired *h* himself to work within the fields; *Dora* 38
Nurse, were you *h*? *Romney's R.* 16
O yes! I *h* you for a season there, „ 20
Hireling Who had borne my flower on her *h* heart, *The Wreck* 143
Hispaniola Howl'd me from *H*; *Columbus* 118
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Hiss the hot *h* And bustling whistle of the youth *Marr. of Geraint* 256
h, snake—I saw him there—Let the fox bark, *Pelleas and E.* 471
A *h* as from a wilderness of snakes, *St. Telemachus* 66
Hiss'd *h* each at other's ear What shall not be *Geraint and E.* 634
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He *h*, 'Let us revenge ourselves, *Happy* 63
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And dipt in baths of *h* tears, *In Mem. cxviii* 23
h in war on his own hearthstone? *Maud I i* 24
geese of the world that are ever *h* dispraise „ *iv* 52
h spray wind-driven Far thro' the dizzy dark. *Lover's Tale ii* 198
Garlon, *h*; then he sourly smiled. *Balin and Balin* 355
he, *h*, 'I have no sword,' Sprang from the door *Pelleas and E.* 602
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Hist *H* O *H*,' he said, 'They seek us: *Princess iv* 218
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History boyish *histories* Of battle, *Aylmer's Field* 97
would chant the *h* Of that great race, *In Mem. ciii* 34
Now made a pretty *h* to herself *Lancelot and E.* 18
old writers Have writ of in *histories*— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 115
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kindliness Rare in Fable or *H*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 5
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An' I *h* on an old deal-box *First Quarrel* 48
Has *h* on this, which you will take My Fitz, *To E. Fitzgerald* 50
Hither And on the *h* side, or so she look'd, *Princess ii* 107
But on the *h* side of that loud morn *Last Tournament* 56
Hitting aim'd All at one mark, all *h*: *Aylmer's Field* 95
h all we saw with shafts Of gentle satire, *Princess ii* 468
Hive Audley feast Humm'd like a *h* all round *Audley Court* 5
from all the provinces, And fill the *h*.' *Princess ii* 98
—Wasps in our good *h*, „ *iv* 535
There the *h* of Roman liars worship *Boädicea* 19
h of those wild bees That made such honey *Holy Grail* 214
vineyard, *h* and horse and herd; *To Virgil* 10
moment's anger of bees in their *h*? *Vastness* 35
Hiven (heaven) an' *H* in its glory smiled, *Tomorrow* 25
An' sorra the bog that's in *H* „ 67
An' tell thim in *H* about Molly Magee „ 92
Hoälm (Holm) an' Thurnaby *h's* to plow! *N. Farmer, O. S.* 52
Hoam (home) I walk'd wi' tha all the way *h* *Spinster's S's.* 32
Hoar Make thy grass *h* with early rime. *Two Voices* 66
brows in silent hours become Unnaturally *h* with rime, *St. S. Stylites* 166
the lawn as yet Is *h* with rime, *To F. D. Maurice* 42
And the willow-branches *h* and dank, *Dying Swan* 37
made The *h* hair of the Baronet bristle up *Aylmer's Field* 42
descending from the sacred peak Of *h* high-templed Faith, *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 10
Hoard (s) With a little *h* of maxims preaching *Locksley Hall* 94
a *h* of tales that dealt with knights, *Princess, Pro.* 29
Our *h* is little, but our hearts are great. (repeat) *Marr. of Geraint* 352, 374
From his great *h* of happiness distill'd *Lover's Tale i* 714
Struck for their *h's* and their hearths *Batt. of Brunanburh* 19
Hoard (verb) I *h* it as a sugar-plum for Holmes.' *The Epic* 43
That *h*, and sleep, and feed, *Ulysses* 5
some three suns to store and *h* myself, „ 29
To *h* all savings to the uttermost, *Enoch Arden* 46
I *h* in thought The faded rhymes and scraps *Lover's Tale i* 288
Hoarded *h* in herself, Grew, seldom seen: *Gardener's D* 19
Hoarding perhaps the *h* sense Gives out at times *In Mem. xlv* 6
Hoarhead Came on the *h* woodman at a bough *Balin and Balan* 294
Hoar-headed Crept to his North again, *H-h* hero! *Batt. of Brunanburh* 65
Hoarse I hear thee not at all, or *h* *The Blackbird* 19
Hoary And *h* to the wind. *Palace of Art* 80

Hoary (*continued*) O'erflourish'd with the *h* clematis : *Golden Year* 63
Set thy *h* fancies free ; *Vision of Sin* 156
Still makes a *h* eyebrow for the gleam *The Brook* 80
a *h* face Meet for the reverence of the hearth, *Aylmer's Field* 332
h Channel Tumbles a billow on chalk and sand ; *To F. D. Maurice* 23
Take the *h* Roman head and shatter it, *Boädicea* 65
And eating *h* grain and pulse the steeds, *Spec. of Iliad* 21
From youth and babe and *h* hairs : *In Mem. lxix* 10
Nor *h* knoll of ash and haw „ *c* 9
lifted his voice, and call'd A *h* man, *Com. of Arthur* 145
Then spake the *h* chamberlain and said, „ 148
But none spake word except the *h* Earl : *Marr. of Geraint* 369
Then suddenly address the *h* Earl : „ 402
Half-suffocated in the *h* fell *Merlin and V.* 840
And glancing thro' the *h* boles, *Pelleas and E.* 50
From *h* deeps that belt the changeful West, *Prog. of Spring* 98
h Sheik, On whom the women shrieking 'Atheist' *Akbar's Dream* 90
Hoary-headed There musing sat the *h-h* Earl, *Marr. of Geraint* 295
Then sigh'd and smiled the *h-h* Earl, „ 307
Hob wi' my oän kettle theere o' the *h*, *Spinster's S's.* 9
Hob-and-nob Let us *h-a-n* with Death. *Vision of Sin* 74
H-a-n with brother Death ! „ 194
Hobble *See* **Hopple**
Hoed *See* **Stubb'd**
Hofficer (officer) she walkt awaäy wi' a *h* lad, *Village Wife* 97
Hog his ploughs, his cows, his *h's*, his dogs ; *The Brook* 125
And sleeker shall he shine than any *h*.' *Gareth and L.* 460
men brought in whole *h's* and quarter beeves, *Geraint and E.* 602
Hoggish With colt-like whinny and with *h* whine *St. S. Stylites* 177
Hold (grasp) shuddering took *h* of all my mind, *May Queen, Con.* 35
thrice as sweet As woodbine's fragile *h*, *Talking Oak* 146
Nor greatly cared to lose, her *h* on life. *Aylmer's Field* 568
And that my *h* on life would break *In Mem. xxviii* 15
from my *h* on these Streams virtue—fire— *Gareth and L.* 1309
of that token on the shield Relax'd his *h* : *Balin and Balan* 370
And sweep me from my *h* upon the world, *Merlin and V.* 303
and their law Relax'd its *h* upon us, *Guinevere* 457
My inward sap, the *h* I have on earth, *Lover's Tale i* 166
Hunger of glory gat *H* of the land. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 125
Would loose him from his *h* ; *Ancient Sage* 118
Hold (stronghold) new-comers in an ancient *h*, *Edwin Morris* 9
calmer hours to Memory's darkest *h*, *Love and Duty* 90
ev'n the lonest *h* were all as free *Gareth and L.* 598
I would track this caitiff to his *h*, *Marr. of Geraint* 415
by bandit-haunted *h's*, Gray swamps and pools, *Geraint and E.* 30
Right in the gateway of the bandit *h*, „ 774
broke the bandit *h's* and cleansed the land. „ 944
Scaped thro' a cavern from a bandit *h*, *Holy Grail* 207
And many of those who burnt the *h*, „ 264
defended the *h* that we held with our lives— *Def. of Lucknow* 7
Hold (of a ship) And the sick men down in the *h* *The Revenge* 79
Hold (verb) (*See also* **Howd, 'Owd**) *you that* h *A nobler office upon earth* *To the Queen* 1
in mild unrest *h's* him beneath in her breast. *Leonine Eleg.* 12
To *h* a common scorn of death ! *Supp. Confessions* 34
We may *h* converse with all forms *Ode to Memory* 115
'Yet how should I for certain *h*, *Two Voices* 340
For now the noonday quiet *h's* the hill : *Œnone* 25
H swollen clouds from raining, *D. of F. Women* 11
To *h* his hope thro' shame and guilt, *Love thou thy land* 82
there was no anchor, none, To *h* by.' *The Epic* 21
hand On Everard's shoulder, with 'I *h* by him.' „ 22
Whereof this world's *h's* record. *M. d'Arthur* 16
He, by some law that *h's* in love, *Gardener's D.* 9
h From thence thro' all the worlds : „ 209
what it *h's* May not be dwelt on by the common day. „ 270
I will not cease to grasp the hope I *h* *St. S. Stylites* 5
my stiff spine can *h* my weary head, „ 43
Is that the angel there That *h's* a crown ? „ 204
I *h* them exquisitely knit, *Talking Oak* 91
h passion in a leash, And not leap forth *Love and Duty* 40
my purpose *h's* To sail beyond the sunset, *Ulysses* 59
Yet *h* me met not for ever in thine East : *Tithonus* 64
h thee, when his passion shall have spent *Locksley Hall* 49
common sense of most shall *h* a fretful realm in awe, „ 129

Hold (verb) (*continued*) Who *h* their bands to all, and cry *Will Water.* 45
I *h* it good, good things shall pass : „ 205
I *h* thee dear For this good pint of port. „ 211
Shall *h* their orgies at your tomb. *You might have won* 12
Enoch would *h* possession for a week : *Enoch Arden* 27
Cast all your cares on God ; that anchor *h's*. „ 222
But let me *h* my purpose till I die. „ 875
and *h's* her head to other stars, *The Brook* 195
'O pray God that he *h* up' *Aylmer's Field* 733
but he that *h's* The Gods are careless, *Lucretius* 149
h Your promise : all, I trust, may yet be well.' *Princess ii* 360
substance or the shadow ? will it *h* ? „ 409
such, my friend, We *h* them slight : „ *iv* 127
I *h* These flashes on the surface are not „ 252
You *h* the woman is the better man ; „ 410
I *h* That it becomes no man to nurse despair, „ 463
to-morrow morn We *h* a great convention : „ 511
yet I *h* her, king, True woman : *Princess, v* 179
That *h's* a stately fretwork to the Sun, „ *vi* 86
never in your own arms To *h* your own, „ 178
h against the world this honour of the land. *Third of Feb.* 48
For those are few we *h* as dear ; *To F. D. Maurice* 46
I *h* you here, root and all, in my hand, *Flow. in cran. wall* 3
Take the hoary Roman head and shatter it, *h* it abominable, *Boädicea* 65
I sometimes *h* it half a sin *In Mem. v* 1
lake That *h's* the shadow of a lark „ *xvi* 9
I *h* it true, whate'er befall ; „ *xxvii* 13
And *h's* it sin and shame to draw „ *xlviii* 11
H thou the good : define it well : „ *liii* 13
To *h* the costliest love in fee. „ *lxxix* 4
So *h* I commerce with the dead ; „ *lxxxv* 93
they that *h* apart The promise of the golden hours ? „ 105
h An hour's communion with the dead. „ *xciv* 3
And *h* it solemn to the past. „ *cv* 16
High wisdom *h's* my wisdom less, „ *cxii* 1
To *h* me from my proper place, „ *cxvii* 2
And dream my dream, and *h* it true ; „ *cxviii* 10
Rather than *h* by the law that I made, *Maud I i* 55
h Awe-stricken breaths at a work divine, „ *x* 16
Think I may *h* dominion sweet, „ *xvi* 12
Arise, my God, and strike, for we *h* Thee just, „ *II i* 45
Whatever the Quaker *h's*, from sin ; „ *v* 92
theirs are bestial, *h* him less than man : *Com. of Arthur* 181
Hath body enow to *h* his foemen down ? ' „ 253
the good mother *h's* me still a child ! *Gareth and L.* 15
'An ye *h* me yet for child, „ 99
h The King a shadow, and the city real : „ 265
Return, and meet, and *h* him from our eyes, „ 429
the mightiest, *h's* her stay'd In her own castle, „ 615
and so my lance *H*, by God's grace, „ 723
I *h* He scarce is knight, yea but half-man, „ 1175
Some *h* that he hath swallow'd infant flesh, „ 1342
We *h* a tourney here to-morrow morn, *Marr. of Geraint* 287
How fast they *h* like colours of a shell „ 681
I *h* a finger up ; They understand : *Geraint and E.* 337
h them outer fiends, Who leap at thee to tear thee ; *Balin and Balan* 141
That honour too wherein she *h's* him— „ 180
'I *h* them happy, so they died for love : „ 581
some few—ay, truly—youths that *h* *Merlin and V.* 21
Lancelot saying, 'Hear, but *h* my name Hidden, *Lancelot and E.* 416
Yet, if he love, and his love *h*, „ 697
some do *h* our Arthur cannot die, „ 1258
Not at my years, however it *h* in youth. „ 1296
Unproven, *h's* himself as Lancelot, *Holy Grail* 304
to *h*, *H* her a wealthy bride within thine arms, „ 620
Or all but *h*, and then—cast her aside, „ 622
But *h* me for your friend : *Pelleas and E.* 340
Some *h* he was a table-knight of thine— *Last Tournament* 69
A naked aught—yet swine I *h* thee still, „ 309
I'll *h* thou hast some touch Of music, „ 313
There *h* thee with my life against the world.' She answer'd, 'Lancelot, wilt thou *h* me so ? *Guinevere* 115
that strong castle where he *h's* the Queen ; „ 194
I *h* that man the worst of public foes „ 512

Hold (verb) (*continued*) Whereof this world *h's* record. *Pass. of Arthur* 184
' This is a charmed dwelling which I *h* ; ' *Lover's Tale i* 114
He Would *h* the hand of blessing over them, " 754
Nay, more, *h* out the lights of cheerfulness ; " 807
some were doubtful how the law would *h*, " *iv* 270
the boy can *h* up his head, *First Quarrel* 5
h them both Dearest of all things— *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 288
H it we might—and for fifteen days *Def. of Lucknow* 9
' *H* it for fifteen days ! ' " 105
thought it heresy, but that would not *h*. *Columbus* 46
some in yonder city *h*, my son, *Ancient Sage* 82
casket, which for thee But *h's* a skull, " 255
She that *h's* the diamond necklace *Locksley H., Sixty* 21
h the Present fatal daughter of the Past, " 105
Shall we *h* them ? shall we loose them ? " 118
single sordid attic *h's* the living and the dead. " 222
Death and Silence *h* their own. " 237
and the Rome of freemen *h's* her place, *To Virgil* 34
I *h* Mother's love in letter'd gold. *Helen's Tower* 3
Whatever statesman *h* the helm. *Hands all Round* 20
Britons, *h* your own ! (repeat) *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 10, 20, 30, 40
sacred those Ghost Lovers *h* the gift.' *The Ring* 205
should those fail, that *h* the helm, *Prog. of Spring* 100
H the sceptre, Human Soul, and rule thy Province *By an Evolution.* 16
Will firmly *h* the rein, *Politics* 6
and mood of faith may *h* its own, *Akbar's Dream* 56
thou knowest I *h* that forms Are needful : " 126
I count you kind, I *h* you true ; *The Wanderer* 13
H thine own, and work thy will ! *Poets and Critics* 13
Holden the fair Was *h* at the town ; *Talking Oak* 102
h far apart Until his hour should come ; *Com. of Arthur* 214
had *h* the power and glory of Spain so cheap *The Revenge* 106
Holdest quick or dead thou *h* me for King. *Pass. of Arthur* 161
Holdeth And *h* his undimmed forehead far *Lover's Tale i* 513
Holding (*See also* **Howdin'**) And *h* them back by their flowing locks *The Merman* 14
I sit as God *h* no form of creed, *Palace of Art* 211
mystic, wonderful, *H* the sword— *M. d'Arthur* 32
H the bush, to fix it back, *Gardener's D.* 127
H the folded annals of my youth ; " 244
Stagger'd and shook, *h* the branch, *Enoch Arden* 767
h out her lily arms Took both his hands, *Princess ii* 303
reason ripe In *h* by the law within, *In Mem. xxxiii* 14
And lissome Vivien, *h* by his heel, *Merlin and V.* 238
Arthur, *h* then his court Hard on the river *Lancelot and E.* 74
mystic, wonderful, *H* the sword— *Pass. of Arthur* 200
evermore *H* his golden burthen in his arms, *Lover's Tale iv* 89
For *h* there was bread where bread was none— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 201
h, each its own By endless war : *Ancient Sage* 251
Hole (*See also* **Augur-hole, Eyelet-holes**) blind walls Were full of chinks and *h's* ; *Godiva* 60
Would he have that *h* in his side ? *Maud II v* 82
rat that borest in the dyke Thy *h* by night *Merlin and V.* 113
And show'd him, like a vermin in its *h*, *Last Tournament* 165
down, down ! and creep thro' the *h* ! *Def. of Lucknow* 25
Holiday The younger people making *h*, *Enoch Arden* 62
sown With happy faces and with *h*. *Princess, Pro.* 56
In summer suits and silks of *h*. *Marr. of Geraint* 173
Holier *H* is none, my Percivale, than she— *Holy Grail* 296
Still growing *h* as you near'd the bay, *Lover's Tale i* 338
a cross of flesh and blood And *h*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 138
Something kindlier, higher, *h*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 160
Holiest (adj.) For me outpour'd in *h* prayer— *Supp. Confessions* 72
The highest, *h* manhood, thou : *In Mem., Pro.* 14
I was the High Priest in her *h* place, *Lover's Tale i* 686
Holiest (s) hid the *H* from the people's eyes *Aylmer's Field* 772
Holiness Beautiful in the light of *h*. *Holy Grail* 105
Hollow (adj.) *h* as the hopes and fears of men ? *Lucretius* 180
The *h* grot replieth *Claribel* 20
Or breathe into the *h* air, *Supp. Confessions* 58
were stay'd beneath the dome Of *h* boughs.— *Arabian Nights* 42
H smile and frozen sneer Come not here. *Poet's Mind* 10
Aloud the *h* bugle blowing, *Oriana* 17
Would lean out from the *h* sphere of the sea, *The Mermaid* 54
Hollow (adj.) (*continued*) And *h* shades enclosing hearts of flame, *Palace of Art* 241
saw The *h* orb of moving Circumstance " 255
brides of ancient song Peopled the *h* dark, *D. of F. Women* 18
Thro' every *h* cave and alley lone *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 103
In the *h* Lotos-land to live and lie reclined " 109
Read, mouthing out his *h* oes and aes, *The Epic* 50
h ocean-ridges roaring into cataracts. *Locksley Hall* 6
H hearts and empty heads ! *Vision of Sin* 174
Echo answer'd in her sleep From *h* fields : *Princess, Pro.* 67
The Princess Ida seem'd a *h* show, " *iii* 185
her maidens glimmeringly group'd In the *h* bank. " *iv* 191
King, camp and college turn'd to *h* shows ; " *v* 478
wan was her cheek With *h* watch, " *vi* 145
Come to the *h* heart they slander so ! " 288
I love not *h* cheek or faded eye : " *vii* 7
They did but look like *h* shows ; " 134
A *h* echo of my own,—A *h* form with empty hands.' *In Mem. iii* 11
And mix with *h* masks of night ; " *lxx* 4
O *h* wraith of dying fame, " *lxxiii* 13
The ruin'd shells of *h* towers ? " *lxxvi* 16
countercharm of space and *h* sky, *Maud I xviii* 43
Whereon were *h* tramplings up and down *Gareth and L.* 1372
clamour of the daws About her *h* turret, *Geraint and E.* 256
(It lay beside him in the *h* shield), " 726
In a *h* land, From which old fires have broken, " 821
Before an oak, so *h*, huge and old *Merlin and V.* 3
Closed in the four walls of a *h* tower, (repeat) " 209, 544
Behind his ankle twined her *h* feet " 240
A snowy penthouse for his *h* eyes, " 808
Call'd her to shelter in the *h* oak, " 894
And in the *h* oak he lay as dead, " 969
Rang out like *h* woods at hunting-tide. *Pelleas and E.* 367
Black as the harlot's heart—*h* as a skull ! " 468
Went shrilling, ' *H*, *h* all delight ! *Pass. of Arthur* 33
And *h*, *h*, *h* all delight.' " 37
Tumbling the *h* helmets of the fallen, " 132
The *h* caverns heard me—the black brooks *Lover's Tale ii* 11
Then came on me The *h* tolling of the bell, " *iii* 10
Watch'd again the *h* ridges roaring into cataracts, *Locksley H., Sixty* 2
fleshless world of spirits, laugh'd : A *h* laughter ! *The Ring* 229
Monotonous and *h* like a Ghost's Denouncing judgment, *Guinevere* 420
crimson with battles, and *h* with graves, *The Dreamer* 12
Hollow (s) And *h's* of the fringed hills *Supp. Confessions* 153
shines like fire in swamps and *h's* gray, *May Queen* 31
From craggy *h's* pouring, *D. of F. Women* 182
And bowery *h's* crown'd with summer sea, *M. d'Arthur* 263
along the river-shores, And in the *h's* ; *Gardener's D.* 265
Who thrust him in the *h's* of his arm, *Dora* 132
plump'd the pine From many a cloudy *h*. *Amphion* 48
flourishes Green in a cuplike *h* of the down. *Enoch Arden* 9
began To feather towards the *h*, (repeat) " 68, 374
Crept down into the *h's* of the wood ; " 76
Like echoes from beyond a *h*, *Aylmer's Field* 298
Blanching and billowing in a *h* of it, *Lucretius* 31
strip a hundred *h's* bare of Spring, *Princess vi* 65
I HATE the dreadful *h* behind the little wood, *Maud I i* 1
creep to the *h* and dash myself down and die " 54
To the woody *h's* in which we meet " *xxii* 43
From the red-ribb'd *h* behind the wood, " *II i* 25
A gloomy-gladed *h* slowly sink To westward— *Gareth and L.* 797
laid him on it All in the *h* of his shield, *Geraint and E.* 569
Last in a roky *h*, belling, heard The hounds *Last Tournament* 502
And bowery *h's* crown'd with summer sea, *Pass. of Arthur* 431
Found silence in the *h's* underneath. *Tiresias* 38
And dancing of Fairies In desolate *h's*, *Merlin and the G.* 42
Downward thunder in *h* and glen, *To Master of B.* 16
And fill the *h's* between wave and wave ; *Akbar's Dream* 161
Hollow-banked (As echoes of the *h-b* brooks *Lover's Tale i* 566
Hollow-beaten He felt the *h-b* mosses thud *Balin and Balan* 321
Hollow'd (adj.) In *h* moons of gems, *Palace of Art* 188
Hollow'd (verb) the want, that *h* all the heart, *Love and Duty* 61
tho' years Have *h* out a deep and stormy strait *Lover's Tale i* 24
Hollower-bellowing *h-b* ocean, and again The scarlet *Enoch Arden* 598
Hollow-husk'd barley-spears Were *h-h*, *Demeter and P.* 113

Hollow-hung Under the *h-h* ocean green! *The Merman* 38
Hollowing (*See also* **Fire-hollowing**) Or *h* one hand against his ear, *Palace of Art* 109
Hollow-ringing He heard the *h-r* heavens sweep Over him *Holy Grail* 678
Hollow-vaulted look'd to shame The *h-v* dark, *Arabian Nights* 126
Holly (**adj.**) while the *h* boughs Entwine the cold baptismal font, *In Mem. xxix* 9
Holly (**s**) Sick for the *hollies* and the yews *Princess, Pro.* 187
But this is the time of *hollies.* *Spiteful Letter* 22
O *hollies* and ivies and evergreens, „ 23
weave The *h* round the Christmas hearth; *In Mem. xxx* 2
weave The *h* round the Christmas hearth; „ *lxxviii* 2
let us leave This laurel, let this *h* stand: „ *cv* 2
here and there great *hollies* under them; *Pelleas and E.* 27
Black *h*, and white-flower'd wayfaring-tree! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 130
Holly-hoak Before a tower of crimson *h-h's*, *Princess, Con.* 82
Hollyhock Heavily hangs the *h*, (repeat) *A spirit haunts* 11, 23
A summer burial deep in *h's*; *Aylmer's Field* 164
Holly-spray And wearing but a *h-s* for crest, *Last Tournament* 172
Holm (*See also* **Hoälm**) soft wind blowing over meadowy *h's* *Edwin Morris* 95
Holmes The parson *H*, the poet Everard Hall, *The Epic* 4
I hoard it as a sugar-plum for *H.*' „ 43
Holofernes underneath The head of *H* peep'd *Princess iv* 227
Holp *h* To lace us up, till, each, in maiden plumes „ *i* 201
However much he *h* me at my need, *Com. of Arthur* 142
Sir Lancelot *h* To raise the Prince, *Guinevere* 45
Holpen had I been *h* half as well By this King Arthur *Com. of Arthur* 161
And being lustily *h* by the rest, *Lancelot and E.* 496
Holt thro' damp *h's* new-flush'd with may, *My life is full* 19
She sent her voice thro' all the *h* *Talking Oak* 123
blackening over heath and *h*, *Locksley Hall* 191
Of wither'd *h* or tilth or pasturage. *Enoch Arden* 675
smells a foul-flesh'd agaric in the *h*, *Gareth and L.* 747
Holy (*See also* **Holy Ghost, Holy Grail**) All the place is *h* ground; *Poet's Mind* 9
H water will I pour Into every spicy flower „ 12
Heard a carol, mournful, *h*, *L. of Shalott iv* 28
Nor steep our brows in slumber's *h* balm; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 21
Beneath a heaven dark and *h*, „ 91
h organ rolling waves Of sound on roof *D. of F. Women* 191
invade Even with a verse your *h* woe. *To J. S.* 8
Sleep, *h* spirit, blessed soul, „ 70
light that led The *h* Elders with the gift of myrrh. *M. d'Arthur* 233
more Than many just and *h* men, *St. S. Stylites* 131
'By *h* rood, a royal beard! *Day-Dm., Revival* 20
Then desperately seized the *h* Book, *Enoch Arden* 495
Haunting a *h* text, and still to that Returning, *Sea Dreams* 42
o'er the rest Arising, did his *h* oily best, „ 195
'Storm, and what dreams, ye *h* Gods, what dreams! *Lucretius* 33
'Is this thy vengeance, *h* Venus, thine, „ 67
And *h* secrets of this microcosm. *Princess iii* 313
The *h* Gods, they must be appeased, *The Victim* 47
The King was shaken with *h* fear; „ 57
lead Thro' prosperous floods his *h* urn. *In Mem. ix* 8
Rise, happy morn, rise, *h* morn, „ *xxx* 29
That *h* Death ere Arthur died „ *lxxx* 2
And He that died in *H* Land „ *lxxxiv* 42
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H! O yes, I *h*, or fancy that, „ 158
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Yet he *h* to purchase glory, *H* to make the name Of his vessel great in story, *The Captain* 17
she heard, And almost *h* herself; *Enoch Arden* 202
partly that I *h* to win you back, *Princess iv* 304
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Felt a *h* over me creep, „ *xiv* 35
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praised his land, his *h's*, his machines; *The Brook* 124
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Yet pity for a *h* o'er-driven, " *lxiii* 1
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A *h* thou knowest, a man thou dost not know: *Gareth and L.* 463
he had ask'd For *h* and armour: " 474
And the spear spring, the good *h* reel, " 523
Thou get to *h* and follow him far away. " 584
Took *h*, descended the slope street, " 662
that held The *h*, the spear; " 681
took the shield And mounted *h* and grasp't a spear, " 691
'Bound upon a quest With *h* and arms— " 709
heart of her good *h* Was nigh to burst " 762
Who stood a moment, ere his *h* was brought, " 934
Flee down the valley before he get to *h.* " 941
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Beyond his *h's* crupper and the bridge, " 966
Huge on a huge red *h*, and all in mail " 1026
Push'd *h* across the foamings of the ford, " 1040
hoof of his *h* slipt in the stream, " 1046
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knights on *h* Sculptured, and deckt in slowly-waning hues. " 1194
and thy good *h* And thou are weary; " 1264
And forage for the *h*, and flint for fire. " 1277
Lancelot now To lend thee *h* and shield: " 1324
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High on a nightblack *h*, in nightblack arms, " 1381
Took *h*, and forded Usk, and gain'd the wood; *Marr. of Geraint* 161
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the good knight's *h* stands in the court; " 370
That morning, when they both had got to *h*, *Geraint and E.* 9
Come, we will slay him and will have his *h* " 62
they would slay you, and possess your *h* " 74
bound the suits Of armour on their *h's*, " 97
Three *h's* and three goodly suit of arms, " 124
bound them on their *h's*, each on each, " 182
They let the *h's* graze, and ate themselves. " 211
but take A *h* and arms for guerdon; " 218
stalling for the *h's*, and return With victual " 239
up the rocky pathway disappear'd, Leading the *h*, " 244
'Take Five *h's* and their armours;' " 409
wild Limours, Borne on a black *h*, " 458
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Was honest—paid with *h's* and with arms; " 486

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Feeding like *h's* when you hear them feed; " 606
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And, gravely smiling, lifted her from *h*, " 883
Men weed the white *h* on the Berkshire hills " 936
on the right of Balin Balin's *h* Was fast *Balin and Balan* 28
Christless foe of thine as ever dash'd *H* against *h*; " 98
We saw the hoof-print of a *h*, no more.' " 133
stall'd his *h*, and strode across the court, " 341
till his goodly *h*, Arising wearily at a fallen oak, " 424
And there a *h*! the rider? where is he? " 467
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Balin's *h* Was wearied to the death, " 560
Beheld the Queen and Lancelot get to *h.* *Merlin and V.* 102
Then got Sir Lancelot suddenly to *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 159
strong neighings of the wild white *H* " 298
There to his proud *h* Lancelot turn'd, " 347
And brought his *h* to Lancelot where he lay. " 493
I charge you that you get at once to *h.* " 539
So all in wrath he got to *h* and went; " 563
all wearied of the quest Leapt on his *h*, " 704
Making a roan *h* caper and curvet For pleasure " 792
when she heard his *h* upon the stones, " 980
splash'd and dyed The strong White *H* *Holy Grail* 312
his *h* In golden armour jewell'd everywhere: " 411
our *h's* stumbling as they trode On heaps of ruin, " 716
reel'd Almost to falling from his *h*; *Pelleas and E.* 24
binding his good *h* To a tree, cast himself down; " 30
all of them On *h's*, and the *h's* richly trapt " 55
Pelleas rose, And loosed his *h*, " 61
Lend me thine *h* and arms, and I will say " 345
Wherefore now thy *h* And armour: " 354
Behold his *h* and armour. " 373
he told us—he that hath His *h* and armour: " 378
and bound his *h* Hard by the gates. " 413
And forth he past, and mounting on his *h* " 456
He dash'd the rowel into his *h*, " 486
Ran thro' the doors and vaulted on his *h* And fled: " 539
small pity upon his *h* had he, Or on himself, " 540
Tristram round the gallery made his *h* Caracole; *Last Tournament* 205
as he stretch'd from *h* To strike him, " 459
And tamper'd with the Lords of the White *H*, *Guinevere* 15
So Lancelot got her *h*, Set her thereon, " 122
And still at evenings on before his *h* " 256
who leagues With Lords of the White *H*, " 574
There were our *h's* ready at the doors— *Lover's Tale iv* 385
h's whirl'd The chariots backward, *Achilles over the T.* 24
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peasants maim the helpless *h*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 95
Wedged themselves in between *h* and *h*, *Heavy Brigade* 22
vineyard, hive and *h* and herd; *To Virgil* 10
And you spurr'd your fiery *h*, *Happy* 76
wild *h*, anger, plunged To fling me, *Akbar's Dream* 118
Bring me my *h*—my *h*? my wings That I may soar the sky, *Mechanophilus* 9

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lo, he sat on *h* at the door! *Guinevere* 589

Horseleech like the daughters of the *h*, 'Give, *Golden Year* 12

Horseman He knew her, as a *h* knows his horse— *Enoch Arden* 136
With stroke on stroke the horse and *h.* *Princess v* 523
Three other *horsemen* waiting, *Geraint and E.* 121
we may meet the *horsemen* of Earl Doorm, " 492
Thousands of *horsemen*, drew to the valley— *Heavy Brigade* 3
Thousands of *horsemen* had gather'd " 14

Hortensia On the other side *H* spoke against the tax; *Princess vii* 127
and before them paused *H* pleading: " 132

Horticultural a piece of inmost *H* art, *Hendecasyllabics* 20

Hosanna he is singing *H* in the highest: *Enoch Arden* 503
people strowing cried '*H* in the highest!' " 506

Hospitable Whom all men rate as kind and *h*: *Princess i* 71

Hospital their fair college turn'd to *h*; " *vii* 17
She died of a fever caught when a nurse in a *h* ward. *Charity* 41
Striking the *h* wall, crashing thro' it, *Def. of Lucknow* 18

Hospital (*continued*) delicate women who tended the *h* bed, *Def. of Lucknow* 87
Sick from the *h* echo them, " 100
Give your gold to the *H*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 33
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O the night, While the *h* is sleeping. *Forlorn* 42
This *h* with all its hateful needs *Happy* 32
This worn-out Reason dying in her *h* *Romney's R.* 145
Lord let the *h* of a brute *By an Evolution.* 1

House (verb) That *h* the cold crown'd snake! *Œnone* 37
H in the shade of comfortable roofs, *St. S. Stylites* 107

Housed the children, *h* In her foul den, *Com. of Arthur* 29
those black foldings, that which *h* therein. *Gareth and L.* 1380
Scarce *h* within the circle of this Earth, *Lover's Tale i* 479

Household (adj.) *h* shelter crave From winter rains *Two Voices* 260

Household (adj.) (*continued*) For surely now our *h* hearths are cold : *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 72
Virtue, like a *h* god Promising empire ; *On a Mourner* 30
Meet adoration to my *h* gods, *Ulysses* 42
farmer vext packs up his beds and chairs, And all his *h* stuff ; *Walk. to the Mail* 40
While yet she went about her *h* ways, *Enoch Arden* 453
Their slender *h* fortunes (for the man *Sea Dreams* 9
common vein of memory Sweet *h* talk, *Princess ii* 315
and the *h* flower Torn from the lintel— „ *v* 128
As daily vexes *h* peace, *In Mem. xxix* 2
Moving about the *h* ways, „ *lx* 11
And hear the *h* jar within. „ *xciv* 16
From *h* fountains never dry ; „ *cix* 2
The *h* Fury sprinkled with blood *Maud I xix* 32
Beyond all titles, and a *h* name, *Ded. of Idylls* 42
And like a *h* Spirit at the walls Beat, *Geraint and E.* 403
And trustful courtesies of *h* life, *Guinevere* 86
Red in thy birth, redder with *h* war, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 53
Which from her *h* orbit draws the child *Prin. Beatrice* 7
H happiness, gracious children, *Vastness* 24
And lured me from the *h* fire on earth. *Romney's R.* 40
The gleam of *h* sunshine ends, *The Wanderer* 1
Household (s) Her *h* fled the danger, *The Goose* 54
And lift the *h* out of poverty ; *Enoch Arden* 485
example follow'd, Sir, In Arthur's *h* ?'— *Merlin and V.* 20
Leaving her *h* and good father, *Lancelot and E.* 14
Housel nor sought, Wrapt in her grief, for *h* *Guinevere* 149
Houseless The *h* ocean's heaving field, *The Voyage* 30
Housemaid His daughter and his *h* were the boys : *Princess i* 190
Hove Then saw they how there *h* a dusky barge, *M. d'Arthur* 193
Then saw they how there *h* a dusky barge, *Pass. of Arthur* 361
Hovell'd the poor are *h* and hustled together, *Maud I i* 34
Hover (*See also* **Wind-hover**) all his life the charm did talk About his path, and *h* near *Day-Dm., Arrival* 22
Wings flutter, voices *h* clear : *Sir Galahad* 78
They come and sit by my chair, they *h* about my bed— *Grandmother* 83
And the bird of prey will *h*, *Maud I xx* 28
Hover'd wherefore *h* round Lancelot, but when he mark'd *Balin and Balan* 159
That *h* between war and wantonness, *To the Queen ii* 44
Hovering *h* o'er the dolorous strait To the other shore, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 39
and *h* round her chair Ask'd, 'Mother, *Gareth and L.* 33
breath Of her sweet tendance *h* over him, *Geraint and E.* 926
Whenever in her *h* to and fro The lily maid *Lancelot and E.* 326
A vision *h* on a sea of fire, *Pelleas and E.* 52
Her spirit *h* by the church, *The Ring* 478
Hoveringly *h* a sword Now over and now under, *Lucretius* 61
How setting the *how much* before the *h*, *Golden Year* 11
Howard (*See also* **Thomas Howard**) I should count myself the coward if I left them, my Lord *H*, *The Revenge* 11
Lord *H* past away with five ships of war „ 13
Howd (**hold**) whoä's to *h* the lond ater meä *N. Farmer, O. S.* 58
'e could *h* 'is oan, *Owd Roä* 7
An' 'e cotch'd *h* hard o' my hairm, „ 58
till 'e feeäld 'e could *h* 'is oän, *Church-warden, etc.* 19
Howd (**old**) hes now be a-grawin' sa *h*, *Village Wife* 107
Howdin' (**holding**) Thy Moother was *h* the lether, *Owd Roä* 85
Howl (**verb**) I did not hear the dog *h*, mother, *May Queen, Con.* 21
h in tune With nothing but the Devil!' *Sea Dreams* 260
Crack them now for yourself, and *h*, *Maud II v* 56
H as he may. But hold me for your friend : *Pelleas and E.* 340
Howl (s) rose the *h* of all the cassock'd wolves, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 158
the great storm grew with a *h* and a hoot *The Wreck* 91
Howl (**owl**) an' screeäd like a *H* gone wud— *Owd Roä* 76
Howlaby Beck But I minds when i' *H B* won daäy *Church-warden, etc.* 27
Howlaby Daäle when we was i' *H D.* *Owd Roä* 10
I wants to tell tha o' Roä when we lived i' *H D.* „ 19
Howl'd She *h* aloud, 'I am on fire within. *Palace of Art* 285
In blood-red armour sallying, *h* to the King, *Last Tournament* 443
whereat He shrank and *h*, and from his brow *Lover's Tale ii* 92
H me from Hispaniola ; *Columbus* 118
Howlest And *h*, issuing out of night, *In Mem. lxxii* 2
Howling The wind is *h* in turret and tree. *The Sisters* 9

Howling (*continued*) on her threshold lie *H* in outer darkness. *To——, With Pal. of Art* 16
The *h's* from forgotten fields ; *In Mem. xli* 16
heard them pass like wolves *H* ; *Balin and Balan* 408
The brute world *h* forced them into bonds, *Merlin and V.* 744
When the wolves are *h*. *Forlorn* 72
How much setting the *h m* before the *how*, *Golden Year* 11
Howry (**dirty**) the gell was as *h* a trollope *Owd Roä* 72
I eärs es 'e'd gie fur a *h* owd book *Village Wife* 45
Hubbub A sudden *h* shook the hall, *Day-Dm., Revival* 7
A *h* in the court of half the maids *Princess iv* 476
for those That stir this *h*—you and you— „ 509
clamour of liars belied in the *h* of lies ; *Maud I iv* 51
Thro' the *h* of the market I steal, „ *II iv* 68
Ask'd yet once more what meant the *h* here ? *Marr. of Geraint* 264
search and doubt and threats, And *h*, *The Ring* 279
Hubert The prophet of his own, my *H*— „ 23
'Air and Words,' Said *H*, „ 25
H brings me home With April and of swallow. „ 59
What need to wish when *H* weds in you The heart of Love, and you the soul of Truth In *H* ? „ 61
I climb'd the hill with *H* yesterday, „ 152
Huck (**hip**) I slither'd and hurted my *h*, *North. Cobbler* 19
Huckster This *h* put down war ! *Maud I x* 44
Huddled The cattle *h* on the lea ; *In Mem. xv* 6
h here and there on mound and knoll, *Geraint and E.* 803
An' we cuddled and *h* togither, *Owd Roä* 112
Huddling *h* slant in furrow-cloven falls *Princess vii* 207
Hue (**verb**) blue heaven which *h's* and paves The other ? *Supp. Confessions* 134
Hue (s) *H's* of the silken sheeny woof *Madeline* 22
Touch'd with a somewhat darker *h*, *Margaret* 50
And your cheek, whose brilliant *h* *Rosalind* 39
shapes and *h's* that please me well ! *Palace of Art* 194
cannot fail but work in *h's* to dim The Titianic Flora. *Gardener's D.* 170
By Cupid-boys of blooming *h*— *Day-Dm., Ep.* 10
Moved with violence, changed in *h*, *Vision of Sin* 34
we know the *h* Of that cap upon her brows. „ 141
hair In gloss and *h* the chestnut, (repeat) *The Brook* 72, 207
a but less vivid *h* Than of that islet *Aylmer's Field* 64
Academic silks, in *h* The lilac, *Princess ii* 16
the other distance and the *h's* Of promise ; „ *iv* 86
thoughts that changed from *h* to *h*, „ 210
And as the fiery Sirius alters *h*, „ *v* 262
o'er her forehead past A shadow, and her *h* changed, „ *vi* 107
And shapes and *h's* of Art divine ! *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 22
bays, the peacock's neck in *h* ; *The Daisy* 14
h's are faint And mix with hollow masks *In Mem. lxx* 3
The distance takes a lovelier *h*, „ *cxv* 6
and all Lent-lily in *h*, Save that the dome was purple, *Gareth and L.* 911
Sculptured, and deckt in slowly-waning *h's*. „ 1195
A tribe of women, dress'd in many *h's*, *Geraint and E.* 598
her *h* Changed at his gaze : *Balin and Balan* 278
Embathing all with wild and woful *h's*, *Lover's Tale ii* 64
And earth as fair in *h* ! *Ancient Sage* 24
with the living *h's* of Art. *Locksley H., Sixty* 140
may roll The rainbow *h's* of heaven about it— *Romney's R.* 51
heaven's own *h*, Far—far—away ? *Far—far—away* 2
Hued (*See also* **Crimson-hued, Deep-hued, Rose-hued, Soberer-hued**) 'whose flower, *H* with the scarlet of a fierce sunrise, *Lover's Tale i* 353
Hueless In the *h* mosses under the sea *The Mermaid* 49
In fold upon fold of *h* cloud, *Maud I vi* 3
Nor settles into *h* gray, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 50
Huge above him swell *H* sponges of millennial growth *The Kraken* 6
lie Battening upon *h* seaworms in his sleep, „ 12
A *h* crag-platform, smooth as burnish'd brass *Palace of Art* 5
whisper of *h* trees that branch'd And blossom'd *Enoch Arden* 585
Once grovelike, each *h* arm a tree, *Aylmer's Field* 510
Now striking on *h* stumbling-blocks of scorn „ 538
But *h* cathedral fronts of every age, *Sea Dreams* 218
H Ammonites, and the first bones of Time ; *Princess, Pro.* 15
H women blowzed with health, and wind, „ *iv* 279
The *h* bush-bearded Barons heaved and blew, „ *v* 21

Huge (*continued*) rode we with the old king across
the lawns Beneath *h* trees, *Princess v* 237
A raiser of *h* melons and of pine, „ *Con.* 87
On that *h* scapegoat of the race, *Maud I xiii* 42
She gave the King his *h* cross-hilted sword, *Com. of Arthur* 286
A *h* man-beast of boundless savagery. *Gareth and L.* 637
H on a *h* red horse, and all in mail „ 1026
A *h* pavilion like a mountain peak „ 1364
The *h* pavilion slowly yielded up, „ 1379
At this he hurl'd his *h* limbs out of bed, *Marr. of Geraint* 124
h Earl Doorm, Broad-faced with under-fringe of
russet beard, *Geraint and E.* 536
return'd The *h* Earl Doorm with plunder to the hall. „ 592
Here the *h* Earl cried out upon her talk, „ 651
told How the *h* Earl lay slain within his hall. „ 806
canst endure To mouth so *h* a foulness— *Balin and Balan* 379
Before an oak, so hollow, *h* and old *Merlin and V.* 3
other was the song that once I heard By this *h* oak, „ 406
seem'd to me the Lord of all the world, Being so *h*. *Holy Grail* 415
O towers so strong, *H*, solid, *Pelleas and E.* 464
Glared on a *h* machicolated tower *Last Tournament* 424
(*H* blocks, which some old trembling of the world *Lover's Tale ii* 45
With his *h* sea-castles heaving upon the weather
bow. *The Revenge* 24
For a *h* sea smote every soul from the decks *The Wreck* 109
Earth so *h*, and yet so bounded— *Locksley H., Sixty* 207
and flamed On one *h* slope beyond, *St Telemachus* 8
Gain'd their *h* Colosseum. „ 45
Huger drumming thunder of the *h* fall At distance, *Geraint and E.* 173
Well—can I wish her any *h* wrong *Last Tournament* 596
their fears Are morning shadows *h* than the shapes *To the Queen ii* 63
Taller than all the Muses, and *h* than all the mountain? *Parnassus* 10
Hugest Nor all Calamity's *h* waves confound, *Will* 5
place which now Is this world's *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 76
apples, the *h* that ever were seen, *V. of Maeldune* 63
Hugg'd And *h* and never *h* it close enough, *Princess vi* 212
clung to him and *h* him close; *Merlin and V.* 945
wrought upon his mood and *h* him close. „ 948
Hugger-mugger (untidy) *H-m* they lived, but they
wasn't that easy to please, *Village Wife* 117
Hugh 'this,' he said, 'was *H's* at Agincourt; *Princess, Pro.* 25
Hugly (ugly) But I niver wur downright *h*, *Spinster's S's.* 16
An' a-callin' ma '*h*' mayhap to my faäce „ 91
Hull *h* Look'd one black dot against the verge of dawn, *M. d'Arthur* 270
Than if my brainpan were an empty *h*, *Princess ii* 398
h Look'd one black dot against the verge of dawn, *Pass. of Arthur* 438
mark'd the black *h* moving yet, and cried, „ 448
Till it smote on their *h's* and their sails *The Revenge* 116
the low dark *h* dipt under the smiling main, *The Wreck* 127
Hum (s) With the *h* of swarming bees *Eleänore* 29
Hum (verb) scarce can hear the people *h* About the
column's base, *St. S. Stylites* 38
And here by thee will *h* the bee, *A Farewell* 11
all the lavish hills would *h* The murmur of a happy
Pan: *In Mem. xxiii* 11
by and by began to *h* An air the nuns *Guinevere* 162
Human Is not my *h* pride brought low? *Supp. Confessions* 14
cords that wound and eat Into my *h* heart, „ 37
brook the rod And chastisement of *h* pride; „ 108
cuts atwain The knots that tangle *h* creeds, *Clear-headed friend* 3
hour by hour He canvass'd *h* mysteries, *A Character* 20
But more *h* in your moods, *Margaret* 47
Far off from *h* neighbourhood, *Eleänore* 6
Ah pity—hint it not in *h* tones, *Wan Sculptor* 11
How grows the day of *h* power?' *Two Voices* 78
While still I yearn'd for *h* praise. „ 123
Free space for every *h* doubt, „ 137
That I first was in *h* mould? „ 342
No life that breathes with *h* breath „ 395
With cycles of the *h* tale Of this wide world, *Palace of Art* 146
hear the dully sound Of *h* footsteps fall. „ 276
Pray Heaven for a *h* heart, *L. C. V. de Vere* 71
To mingle with the *h* race, *Of old sat Freedom* 10
h things returning on themselves Move onward, *Golden Year* 25
Beyond the utmost bound of *h* thought. *Ulysses* 32

Human (*continued*) I dipt into the future far as *h*
eye could see; (repeat) *Locksley Hall* 15, 119
song That mock'd the wholesome *h* heart, *The Letters* 10
In her left a *h* head. *Vision of Sin* 138
Cared not to look on any *h* face, *Enoch Arden* 282
No want was there of *h* sustenance, „ 554
He could not see, the kindly *h* face, „ 581
Brown, looking hardly *h*, strangely clad, „ 638
Nor sound of *h* sorrow mounts to mar *Lucretius* 109
Or in the dark dissolving *h* heart, *Princess iii* 312
Tho' man, yet *h*, whatsoe'er your wrongs, „ *iv* 425
Then springs the crowning race of *h* kind. „ *vii* 295
The proof and echo of all *h* fame, *Ode on Well.* 145
Till in all lands and thro' all *h* story „ 223
What would you have of us? *H* life? *The Victim* 12
Thou seemest *h* and divine, *In Mem., Pro.* 13
It never look'd to *h* eyes Since our first Sun „ *xxiv* 7
wrought With *h* hands the creed of creeds „ *xxxvi* 10
And render *h* love his dues; „ *xxxvii* 16
To point the term of *h* strife, „ *l* 14
Nor *h* frailty do me wrong. „ *liii* 8
sweetest soul That ever look'd with *h* eyes. „ *lvii* 12
The perfect flower of *h* time; „ *lxi* 4
What fame is left for *h* deeds In endless age? „ *lxxiii* 11
But somewhere, out of *h* view, „ *lxxv* 18
I know transplanted *h* worth Will bloom „ *lxxxii* 11
How much of act at *h* hands The sense of *h* will „ *lxxxv* 38
But in dear words of *h* speech „ 83
there swims The reflex of a *h* face. „ *cviii* 12
take what fruit may be Of sorrow under *h* skies: „ 14
Nor dream of *h* love and truth, „ *cxviii* 3
That sees the course of *h* things. „ *cxviii* 4
Known and unknown; *h*, divine; Sweet *h* hand and
lips and eye; „ *cxix* 5
Whose glory was, redressing *h* wrong; *Ded. of Idylls* 9
lent her fierce teat To *h* sucklings; *Com. of Arthur* 29
Till the great plover's *h* whistle amazed *Geraint and E.* 49
They ride abroad redressing *h* wrongs! *Merlin and V.* 693
With such a fervent flame of *h* love, *Holy Grail* 74
And leaving *h* wrongs to right themselves, „ 898
Beast too, as lacking *h* wit—disgraced, *Pelleas and E.* 476
To ride abroad redressing *h* wrongs, *Guinevere* 471
Thou art the highest and most *h* too, „ 649
Dark with the smoke of *h* sacrifice, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 84
Cried from the topmost summit with *h* voices and
words; *V. of Maeldune* 28
French of the French, and Lord of *h* tears; *To Victor Hugo* 3
My son, the Gods, despite of *h* prayer, Are slower to
forgive than *h* kings. *Tiresias* 9
whose one bliss Is war, and *h* sacrifice— „ 112
In height and prowess more than *h*, „ 179
we broke away from the Christ, our *h* brother *Despair* 25
and the *h* heart, and the Age. „ 40
Set the sphere of all the boundless Heavens within
the *h* eye, Sent the shadow of Himself, the
boundless, thro' the *h* soul; *Locksley H., Sixty* 210
Would she find her *h* offspring this ideal man at rest? „ 234
Forward, till you see the highest *H* Nature is
divine. „ 276
As a lord of the *H* soul, *Dead Prophet* 54
at the doubtful doom of *h* kind; *To Virgil* 24
sunder'd once from all the *h* race, „ 36
too fierce and fast This order of Her *H* Star, *Freedom* 23
Two Suns of Love make day of *h* life, *Prin. Beatrice* 1
You see your Art still shrined in *h* shelves, *Poets and their B.* 11
I envied *h* wives, and nested birds, *Demeter and P.* 53
This poor rib-grated dungeon of the holy *h* ghost, *Happy* 31
As dead from all the *h* race as if beneath the mould; „ 95
Larger and fuller, like the *h* mind! *Prog. of Spring* 112
On *h* faces, And all around me, *Merlin and the G.* 20
H forgiveness touches heaven, and thence— *Romney's R.* 159
Hold the sceptre, *H* Soul, *By an Evolution.* 16
The dust send up a steam of *h* blood, *St. Telemachus* 53
Every morning is thy birthday gladdening *h* hearts
and eyes. *Akbar's D., Hymn* 2

Human (*continued*) Head-hunters and boats of Dahomey that float upon *h* blood! *The Dawn* 5
Neither mourn if *h* creeds be lower *Faith* 5
Dark no more with *h* hatreds in the glare „ 8
'Spirit, nearing yon dark portal at the limit of thy *h* state, *God and the Univ.* 4
Larger than *h* on the frozen hills. *M. d'Arthur* 183
Larger than *h* on the frozen hills. *Pass. of Arthur* 351
Human-amorous Her Deity false in *h-a* tears; *Lucretius* 90
Human-godlike Thine eyes Again were *h-g*, *Demeter and P.* 19
Human-hearted The *h-h* man I loved, *In Mem. xiii* 11
Humanity amaze Our brief *humanities*; *Epilogue* 57
for the rights of an equal *h*, *Beautiful City* 2
Human-kind springs the crowning race of *h-k*. *Princess vii* 295
Humbling now desired the *h* of their best, *Geraint and E.* 637
Humid Their *h* arms festooning tree to tree, *D. of F. Women* 70
Humiliated The woman should have borne, *h*, *Aylmer's Field* 356
me they lash'd and *h*, (repeat) *Boädicea* 49, 67
Humility late he learned *h* Perforce, *Buonaparte* 13
she had fail'd In sweet *h*; had fail'd in all; *Princess vii* 229
memories all too free For such a wise *h* *Ode on Well.* 249
'O son, thou hast not true *h*, *Holy Grail* 445
Humm'd swamp, where *h* the dropping snipe, *On a Mourner* 9
Audley feast *H* like a hive *Audley Court* 5
Roundhead rode, And *h* a surly hymn. *Talking Oak* 300
I turn'd and *h* a bitter song *The Letters* 9
Her father's latest word *h* in her ear, *Lancelot and E.* 780
Hummeth At noon the wild bee *h* *Claribel* 11
Humming (*See also* **Huzzin'**) hating to hark The *h* of the drowsy pulpit-drone *To J. M. K.* 10
But while I past he was *h* an air, *Maud I xiii* 17
smooth'd The glossy shoulder, *h* to himself. *Lancelot and E.* 348
News from the *h* city comes to it *Gardener's D.* 35
With summer spice the *h* air; *In Mem. ci* 8
Humour And *h* of the golden prime *Arabian Nights* 120
According to my *h* ebb and flow. *D. of F. Women* 134
He scarcely hit my *h*, and I said: *Edwin Morris* 76
According as his *h's* lead, *Day-Dm., Moral* 11
Lest that rough *h* of the kings of old Return *Gareth and L.* 377
Humorous he sigh'd Then with another *h* ruth *Geraint and E.* 250
Humorous-melancholy You man of *h-m* mark, *To W. H. Brookfield* 9
Humpback'd There by the *h* willow; *Walk. to the Mail* 31
Hunchback And all but a *h* too; *The Wreck* 43
Hunch'd *H* as he was, and like an old dwarf-elm *Pelleas and E.* 543
But, if a man were halt or *h*, *Guinevere* 41
Hundred (adj.) (*See also* **Hoonderd, Nineteen-hundred**) In yonder *h* million spheres?' *Two Voices* 30
I knit a *h* others new: „ 234
A *h* winters snow'd upon his breast, *Palace of Art* 139
The daughter of a *h* Earls, *L. C. V. de Vere* 7
Is worth a *h* coats-of-arms. „ 16
He shines upon a *h* fields, and all of them I know. *May Queen, Con.* 50
At this a *h* bells began to peal, *M. d' Arthur, Ep.* 29
Were worth a *h* kisses press'd on lips *Gardener's D.* 151
Bow down one thousand and two *h* times, *St. S. Stylites* 111
I circle in the grain Five *h* rings of years— *Talking Oak* 84
when a *h* times In that last kiss, *Love and Duty* 66
Was clash'd and hammer'd from a *h* towers, *Godiva* 75
Till all the *h* summers pass, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 33
When will the *h* summers die, „ 49
'I'd sleep another *h* years, „ *Depart.* 9
'A *h* summers! can it be? „ 25
And every *h* years to rise And learn the world, *L'Envoi* 7
O *h* shores of happy climes, *The Voyage* 49
Here on this beach a *h* years ago, *Enoch Arden* 10
And half a *h* bridges. *The Brook* 30
Hung with a *h* shields, the family tree *Aylmer's Field* 15
To turn and ponder those three *h* scrolls *Lucretius* 12
they betted; made a *h* friends, *Princess, Pro.* 163
That he would send a *h* thousand men, „ *i* 64
we mixt with those Six *h* maidens clad in purest white, „ *ii* 472
Shall strip a *h* hollows bare of Spring, „ *vi* 65
and led A *h* maids in train across the Park. „ 76
And follow'd up by a *h* airy does, „ 87
thro' The long-laid galleries past a *h* doors „ 375

Hundred (adj.) (*continued*) He that gain'd a *h* fights, *Ode on Well.* 96
in a *h* years it 'll all be the same, *Grandmother* 47
A mount of marble, a *h* spires! *The Daisy* 60
Ay is life for a *h* years, *Window, No Answer* 9
A *h* spirits whisper 'Peace.' *In Mem. lxxxvi* 16
War with a thousand battles, and shaking a *h* thrones. *Maud I i* 48
A *h* voices cried, 'Away with him! *Com. of Arthur* 231
And *h* winters are but as the hands „ 281
And I can topple over a *h* such. *Gareth and L.* 651
Came riding with a *h* lances up; *Geraint and E.* 539
Hath hardly scaled with help a *h* feet *Balin and Balan* 170
The *h* under-kingdoms that he sway'd *Merlin and V.* 582
province with a *h* miles of coast, (repeat) „ 588, 647
Spring after spring, for half a *h* years: *Holy Grail* 19
A man wellnigh a *h* winters old, „ 85
And each of these a *h* winters old, „ 88
Scarr'd with a *h* wintry water-courses— „ 490
Yea, rotten with a *h* years of death, „ 496
Whereon a *h* stately beeches grew, *Pelleas and E.* 26
A *h* goodly ones—the Red Knight, he— *Last Tournament* 70
whereon There tript a *h* tiny silver deer, „ 171
but Arthur with a *h* spears Rode far, „ 420
and a *h* meres About it, „ 481
(As I have seen them many a *h* times) *Lover's Tale ii* 145
And kept it thro' a *h* years of gloom, „ *iv* 195
He had only a *h* seamen to work the ship *The Revenge* 22
With her *h* fighters on deck, „ 34
mountain-like San Philip that, of fifteen *h* tons, „ 40
which our house has held Three *h* years— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 53
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Those three *h* millions under one Imperial sceptre now, *Locksley H., Sixty* 117
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Which melted Florian's fancy as she *h*, „ *iv* 370
But on my shoulder *h* their heavy hands, „ 553
sword to sword, and horse to horse we *h*, „ *v* 539
H round the sick: the maidens came, „ *vii* 22
on her foot she *h* A moment, and she heard, „ 79
Love, like an Alpine harebell *h* with tears „ 115

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H over her dying bed— *Maud I xix* 36
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he loosed a mighty purse, *H* at his belt, *Geraint and E.* 23
Enid had no heart To wake him, but *h* o'er him, „ 370
And *h* his head, and halted in reply, „ 811
high on a branch *H* it, and turn'd aside *Balin and Balan* 433
drawing down the dim disastrous brow That o'er him *h*, „ 598
a troop of carrion crows *H* like a cloud *Merlin and V.* 599
She paused, she turn'd away, she *h* her head, „ 887
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the sloping seas *H* in mid-heaven, *Lover's Tale i* 4
day *h* From his mid-dome in Heaven's airy halls; „ 65
H round with ragged rims and burning folds,— „ *ii* 63
H round with paintings of the sea, „ 168
Took the edges of the pall, and blew it far Until it *h*, „ *iii* 36
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Hungary shall I shriek if a *H* fail? *Maud I iv* 46
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Like a dog, he *h's* in dreams, *Locksley Hall* 79
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Hunted (verb) The swallow stopt as he *h* the fly, *Poet's Song* 9
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Mark was half in heart to *h* his cup *Merlin and V.* 30
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Twice do we *h* them to earth *Def. of Lucknow* 58
Gods, To quench, not *h* the thunderbolt, *Demeter and P.* 133
Hurl'd the bolts are *h* Far below them *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 111
And *h* the pan and kettle. *The Goose* 28
H as a stone from out of a catapult *Gareth and L.* 965
They madly *h* together on the bridge; „ 1120
h him headlong o'er the bridge Down to the river, „ 1153
At this he *h* his huge limbs out of bed, *Marr. of Geraint* 124
Hung at his belt, and *h* it toward the squire. *Geraint and E.* 23
h to ground what knight soever spurr'd Against us, *Balin and Balan* 66
h it from him Among the forest weeds, „ 541
he *h* into it Against the stronger: *Lancelot and E.* 462
H back again so often in empty foam, *Last Tournament* 93
h The tables over and the wines, „ 474
Leapt on him, and *h* him headlong, *Guinevere* 108
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The *h* of the latitude on him fell, *Columbus* 138
Crash'd like a *h*, Broke thro' the mass *Heavy Brigade* 28
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Hurry (s) (*See also* **'Urry**) all three in *h* and fear Ran to her, *Lancelot and E.* 1024
Hurry (verb) By thirty hills I *h* down, *The Brook* 27
and yearn to *h* precipitously *Boädicea* 58
Hurrying Myriads of rivulets *h* thro' the lawn, *Princess vii* 220
Driving, *h*, marrying, burying, *Maud II v* 12
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Then, *h* home, I found her not in house *The Ring* 444
Hurt (s) helps the *h* that Honour feels, *Locksley Hall* 105
swathed the *h* that drain'd her dear lord's life. *Geraint and E.* 516
Then, fearing for his *h* and loss of blood, „ 777
came The King's own leech to look into his *h*; „ 923
But while Geraint lay healing of his *h*, „ 931
tho' he call'd his wound a little *h* *Lancelot and E.* 852
when Sir Lancelot's deadly *h* was whole, „ 904
Like a king's heir, till all his *h's* be whole. *Last Tournament* 91
heal'd Thy *h* and heart with unguent and caress— „ 595
treat their loathsome *h's* and heal mine own; *Guinevere* 686
Hurt (verb and part.) Love is *h* with jar and fret. *Miller's D.* 209
H in that night of sudden ruin and wreck, *Enoch Arden* 564
There by a keeper shot at, slightly *h*, *Aylmer's Field* 548
almost all that is, hurting the *h*— „ 572
With their own blows they *h* themselves, *Princess vi* 49
I trust that there is no one *h* to death, „ 242
H in his first tilt was my son, Sir Torre. *Lancelot and E.* 196
'But parted from the jousts *H* in the side,' „ 623
h Whom she would soothe, and harm'd *Guinevere* 354
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Has she no fear that her first *h* lives? „ 806
only near'd Her *h* inch by inch, *Aylmer's Field* 807
'No trifle,' groan'd the *h*; *Sea Dreams* 145
The field was pleasant in my *h's* eye.' *Gareth and L.* 342

Husband (*continued*) my *h's* brother had my son Thrall'd in his castle, *Gareth and L.* 357
Enid, but to please her *h's* eye, *Marr. of Geraint* 11
Put hand to hand beneath her *h's* heart, *Geraint and E.* 767
I am thine *h*—not a smaller soul, *Guinevere* 566
the widower *h* and dead wife Rush'd each at each *Lover's Tale iv* 372
and dead her aged *h* now— *Locksley H., Sixty* 37
'This model *h*, this fine Artist'! *Romney's R.* 124
Her *h* in the flush of youth and dawn, *Death of Œnone* 17
crying '*H*!' she leapt upon the funeral pile, „ 105
blade that had slain my *h* thrice thro' *Bandit's Death* 34
Husbandry with equal *h* The woman were an equal to the man. *Princess i* 130
Harvest-tool and *h*, Loom and wheel *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 14
Hush (s) we heard In the dead *h* the papers *Princess iv* 390
in the *h* of the moonless nights, *Maud I i* 42
And a *h* with the setting moon. „ *xxii* 18
had blown—after long *h*—at last— *Gareth and L.* 1378
A dead *h* fell; but when the dolorous day *Pass. of Arthur* 122
Hush (verb) If prayers will not *h* thee, *Lilian* 27
'O *h*, *h*!' and she began. *Princess ii* 115
H, the Dead March wails in the people's ears: *Ode on Well.* 267
And *h'es* half the babbling Wye, *In Mem. xix* 7
Let us *h* this cry of 'Forward' *Locksley H., Sixty* 78
Hush'd air is damp, and *h*, and close, *A spirit haunts* 13
The town was *h* beneath us: *Audley Court* 85
Ranges of glimmering vaults with iron grates, And *h* seraglios *D. of F. Women* 36
Up went the *h* amaze of hand and eye. *Princess iii* 138
how sweetly smells the honeysuckle In the *h* night, *Gareth and L.* 1288
H all the groves from fear of wrong: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 13
h itself at last Hopeless of answer: *Aylmer's Field* 542
The Wye is *h* nor moved along, And *h* my deepest grief of all, *In Mem. xix* 9
all was *h* within, Till when at feast Sir Garlon *Balin and Balan* 346
Here too, all *h* below the mellow moon, *Pelleas and E.* 424
woods are *h*, their music is no more: *Last Tournament* 276
'Bygones! you kept yours *h*,' I said, *First Quarrel* 68
my ravings *h* The bird, *Demeter and P.* 108
Stood round it, *h*, or calling on his name. *Death of Œnone* 66
H as the heart of the grave, *Bandit's Death* 26
Husk rent the veil Of his old *h*: *Two Voices* 11
phantom *h's* of something foully done, *Lucretius* 160
and of the grain and *h*, the grape *De Prof., Two G.* 50
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Hussy There was a girl, a *h*, that workt with him *First Quarrel* 24
Hustle Would *h* and harry him, and labour him *Gareth and L.* 484
Gareth whom he used To harry and *h*. „ 707
Hustings That so, when the rotten *h* shake *Maud I vi* 54
Hustings-liar looking upward to the practised *h-l*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 123
Hustled *h* together, each sex, like swine. *Maud I i* 34
Hut a *h*, Half *h*, half native cavern. *Enoch Arden* 559
h's At random scatter'd, each a nest in bloom, *Aylmer's Field* 149
By the great river in a boatman's *h*. *Lancelot and E.* 278
And flies above the leper's *h*, *Happy* 4
Is that the leper's *h* on the solitary moor, „ 9
Hutterby Hall hup to Harmsby and *H H*. *North. Cobbler* 14
Huzzin' (humming) *H* an' maäzin' the blessed feälds *N. Farmer, O. S.* 62
Hyacinth sweeter still The wild-wood *h* *Balin and Balan* 271
over sheets of *h* That seem'd the heavens *Guinevere* 390
Hyades Thro' scudding drifts the rainy *H* *Ulysses* 10
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Hymn (*See also* **Death-Hymn, 'Ymn**) sound Of pious *h's* and psalms, *St. S. Stylites* 34
Roundhead rode, And hummn'd a surly *h*. *Talking Oak* 300
I hear a noise of *h's*: *Sir Galahad* 28
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The bearded Victor of ten-thousand *h's*, *Princess iii* 352
ourself have often tried Valkyrian *h's*, „ *iv* 139
mine own phantom chanting *h's*? *In Mem. cviii* 10
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there past along the *h's* A voice as of the waters, „ 464
king, whose *h's* Are chanted in the minster, *Merlin and V.* 765
She chanted snatches of mysterious *h's* *Lancelot and E.* 1407
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bore the Cross before you to the chant of funeral *h's*. *Happy* 48
For have the far-off *h's* of May, *To Master of B.* 10
spake thy brother in his *h* to heaven *Akbar's Dream* 27
Our *h* to the sun. They sing it. „ 203
Hymn'd *h* from hence With songs in praise *Ancient Sage* 208
Hyperion or of older use All-seeing *H*— *Lucretius* 126
Hypocrisy *H*, I saw it in him at once. *Sea Dreams* 64
Hypothesis If that *h* of theirs be sound' *Princess iv* 20
Hysterical (*See also* **Half-hysterical**) That old *h* mock-disease should die.' *Maud III vi* 33
Hysterics The blind *h* of the Celt: *In Mem. cix* 16

I

I learns the use of '*I*' and 'me,' *In Mem. xlv* 6
Ice *I* with the warm blood mixing; *All Things will Die* 33
To the earth—until the *i* would melt *Supp. Confessions* 81
I bump'd the *i* into three several stars, *The Epic* 12
goes, like glittering bergs of *i*, *Princess iv* 71
an old-world mammoth bulk'd in *i*, „ *v* 148
find him dropt upon the firths of *i*, „ *vii* 206
oft we saw the glisten Of *i*, *The Daisy* 36
skater on *i* that hardly bears him, *Hendecasyllabics* 6
i Makes daggers at the sharpen'd eaves, *In Mem cvii* 7
The spires of *i* are toppled down, „ *cxxvii* 12
'A doubtful throne is *i* on summer seas. *Com. of Arthur* 248
Sworn to be veriest *i* of pureness, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 108
The spear of *i* has wept itself away, *Prog. of Spring* 6
Iceberg sound as when an *i* splits From cope to base— *Lover's Tale i* 603
Ice-ferns Fine as *i-f* on January panes *Aylmer's Field* 222
Icenian Hear *I*, Catieuchlanian, (repeat) *Boädicea* 10, 34, 47
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Icicle lance that splinter'd like an *i*, *Geraint and E.* 89
Icy Day clash'd his harness in the *i* caves *M. d'Arthur* 186
Was tagg'd with *i* fringes in the moon, *St. S. Stylites* 32
Day clash'd his harness in the *i* caves *Pass. of Arthur* 354
And set me climbing *i* capes And glaciers, *To E. Fitzgerald* 25
I'd sooner fold an *i* corpse dead of some foul disease: *The Flight* 54
and felt An *i* breath play on me, *The Ring* 131
an *i* breath, As from the grating of a sepulchre, „ 399
up the tower—an *i* air Fled by me, „ 445
That *i* winter silence—how it froze you *Happy* 71
On *i* fallow And faded forest, *Merlin and the G.* 84
you will not deny my sultry throat One draught of *i* water. *Romney's R.* 23
Icy-hearted How long this *i-h* Muscovite Oppress the region?' *Poland* 10
'Id (hid) wheer Sally's owd stockin' wur *'i*, *North. Cobbler* 31
Ida (mountain of Phrygia) THERE lies a vale in *I*, *Œnone* 1
'O mother *I*, many-fountain'd *I*, (repeat) *Œnone* 23, 34, 45, 172
mother *I*, hearken ere I die. (repeat) *Œnone* 24, 35, 46, 53, 64, 77, 91, 103, 120, 134, 151, 173, 183, 195
whatever Oread haunt The knolls of *I*, *Œnone* 75
Whom all the pines of *I* shook to see *Lucretius* 86
found Paris, a naked babe, among the woods Of *I*, *Death of Œnone* 55
Ida (heroine of 'The Princess') let us know The Princess *I* waited: *Princess ii* 21
affianced years ago To the Lady *I*: „ 216
and silver litanies, The work of *I*, „ 478
She had the care of Lady *I's* youth, „ *iii* 85
your sister came she won the heart Of *I*: „ 88
Princess *I* seem'd a hollow show, „ 185
Said *I*: 'let us down and rest;' „ *iv* 21
'To horse' Said *I*; 'home! to horse!' „ 167
turn'd her face, and cast A liquid look on *I*, „ 369
at eve and dawn With *I*, *I*, *I*, rang the words; „ 433
The mellow breaker murmur'd *I*. „ 436
I lend full tongue, O noble *I*, „ 443

Ida (heroine of "The Princess") (*continued*) For now will cruel *I* keep her back; *Princess v* 84
What dares not *I* do that she should prize The soldier? „ 174
is not *I* right? They worth it? „ 188
much that *I* claims as right Had ne'er been mooted, „ 202
You talk almost like *I*: *she* can talk; „ 210
Arac's word is thrice As ours with *I*: „ 227
To learn if *I* yet would cede our claim, „ 333
one glance he caught Thro' open doors of *I* „ 343
I's answer, in a royal hand, „ 371
With Psyche's babe, was *I* watching us, „ 512
high upon the palace *I* stood With Psyche's babe in arm: „ *vi* 30
clamouring on, till *I* heard, Look'd up, „ 150
But *I* spoke not, rapt upon the child. „ 220
'*I*— 'sdeath! you blame the man; You wrong yourselves— „ 221
But *I* spoke not, gazing on the ground, „ 227
I heard her say it—'Our *I* has a heart'— „ 235
But *I* stood nor spoke, drain'd of her force „ 266
'Ay so,' said *I* with a bitter smile, „ 316
I with a voice, that like a bell Toll'd by an earthquake „ 331
at the further end Was I by the throne, „ 357
Then the voice Of *I* sounded, „ 373
But sadness on the soul of *I* fell, „ *vii* 29
When Cyril pleaded, *I* came behind Seen but of Psyche: „ 78
and shriek 'You are not *I*;' clasp it once again, And call her *I*, tho' I knew her not, „ 95
look like hollow shows; nor more Sweet *I*: „ 135
But if you be that *I* whom I knew, „ 147
My spirit closed with *I's* at the lips; „ 158
'But I,' Said *I*, tremulously, „ 333
Idalian *I* Aphroditè beautiful, *Œnone* 174
'Ide (hide) fur theere we was forced to *'i*, *Spinster's S's.* 39
Ideal (adj.) A more *i* Artist be than all (repeat) *Gardener's D.* 25, 173
Scarce other than my king's *i* knight, *Ded. of Idylls* 7
I manhood closed in real man, *To the Queen ii* 38
Evolution ever climbing after some *i* good, *Locksley H., Sixty* 199
Would she find her human offspring this *i* man at rest? „ 234
Ideal (s) He worships your *i*:' she replied: *Princess ii* 52
To nurse a blind *i* like a girl, „ *iii* 217
spirit wholly true To that *i* which he bears? *In Mem. lii* 10
a man's *i* Is high in Heaven, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 130
of the chasm between Work and *I*? *Romney's R.* 64
Ideality Infinite *I*! Immeasurable Reality! *De Prof., Human C.* 2
Idiot (adj.) Nothing but *i* gabble! *Maud II v* 41
Ye mar a comely face with *i* tears. *Geraint and E.* 550
Pity for all that aches in the grasp of an *i* power, *Despair* 43
Idiot (s) (*See also* **Emperor-idiot**) No pliable *i* I to break my vow; *The Ring* 402
Idioted being much befool'd and *i* *Aylmer's Field* 590
Idiotlike mumbling, *i* it seem'd, *Enoch Arden* 639
Idle Nor sold his heart to *i* moans, *Two Voices* 221
Eyes with *i* tears are wet. *I* habit links us yet. *Miller's D.* 211
It little profits that an *i* king, *Ulysses* 1
They are fill'd with *i* spleen; *Vision of Sin* 124
An *i* signal, for the brittle feet *Sea Dreams* 133
'Tears, *i* tears, I know not what they mean, *Princess iv* 39
Where *i* boys are cowards to their shame, „ *v* 309
So bring him: we have *i* dreams: *In Mem. x* 9
Behold, ye speak an *i* thing: „ *xxi* 21
O me, what profits it to put An *i* case? „ *xxxv* 18
'So fret not, like an *i* girl, „ *lii* 13
Then be my love, an *i* tale, „ *lxii* 3
and show That life is not as *i* ore, „ *cxviii* 20
As half but *i* brawling rhymes, „ *Con.* 23
Lying or sitting round him, *i* hands, *Gareth and L.* 512
Has little time for *i* questioners.' *Marr. of Geraint* 272
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And *i*—and couldn't be *i*—my Willy— *Rizpah* 27
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Down, you *i* tools, Stampt into dust— *Romney's R.* 112
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Idol but everywhere Some must clasp *I's.* *Supp. Confessions* 179
Yet, my God, Whom call I *I*? „ 180
the *i* of my youth, The darling of my manhood, *Gardener's D.* 277
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Idolatry waste and havock as the *idolatries*, *Aylmer's Field* 640
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Ignoble And soil'd with all *i* use. *In Mem. cxi* 24
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Ignominy hide their faces, miserable in *i*! *Boädicea* 51
Ignorance In this extremest misery Of *i*, *Supp. Confessions* 8
he grows To Pity—more from *i* than will. *Walk. to the Mail* 110
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where blind and naked *I* Delivers brawling judgments, *Merlin and V.* 664
You lose yourself in utter *i*; *Lover's Tale i* 79
Ignorant (*See also* **Hignorant**) *I*, devising their own daughter's death! *Aylmer's Field* 783
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Ill (adj. and adv.) But, Alice, you were *i* at ease; *Miller's D.* 146
You know so *i* to deal with time, *L. C. V. de Vere* 63
You ask me, why, tho' *i* at ease, *You ask me, why, etc.* 1
Good people, you do *i* to kneel to me. *St. S. Stylites* 133
The slow sad hours that bring us all things *i*, *Love and Duty* 58
Had you *i* dreams?' *Sea Dreams* 85
'You jest: *i* jesting with edge-tools! *Princess ii* 201
I mother that I was to leave her there, „ *v* 93
the gray mare Is *i* to live with, „ 452
Let them not lie in the tents with coarse mankind, *I* nurses; „ *vi* 70
In part It was *i* counsel had misled the girl „ *vii* 241
When *i* and weary, alone and cold, *The Daisy* 96
But *i* for him who, bettering not with time, *Will* 10
I brethren, let the fancy fly From belt to belt *In Mem. lxxxvi* 12
But *i* for him that wears a crown, „ *cxxvii* 9
sadder age begins To war against *i* uses of a life, *Gareth and L.* 1130
And sowing one *i* hint from ear to ear, *Merlin and V.* 143
I news, my Queen, for all who love him, *Lancelot and E.* 598
her hand is hot With *i* desires, *Last Tournament* 415
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I doom is mine To war against my people *Pass. of Arthur* 70
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'What profits an *i* Priest Between me and my God? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 144
But often in the sidelong eyes a gleam of all things *i*— *The Flight* 31
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Who loved, who suffer'd countless *i's*, „ *lvi* 17
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For years, a measureless *i*, For years, „ *II ii* 49
Better to fight for the good than to rail at the *i*; „ *III vi* 57
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This good is in it, whatsoe'er of *i*, *Lancelot and E.* 1207
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No *i* no good! such counter-terms, *Ancient Sage* 250
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Illumined (*See also* **Long-illumined**) from the *i* hall
Long lanes of splendour *Princess iv* 477
Illumined (verb) A fuller light *i* all, *Day-Dm., Revival* 5
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each like a golden *i* was pollen'd from *V. of Maeldune* 49
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The strong *i* roll A sphere of stars „ *cxvii* 6
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and plucks The mortal soul from out *i* hell, *Lucretius* 263
And happy warriors, and *i* names, *Princess vi* 93
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Has given our Prince his own *i* Flower, „ „
I halls, or open plain; *W. to Marie Alex.* 4
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Those three hundred millions under one *I* sceptre now, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 13
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'Sons, be welded each and all, Into one *i* whole, *To Virgil* 32
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And swearing men to vows *i*, „ 315
Follows; but him I proved *i*; *Lancelot and E.* 130
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Impotent *i* To win her back before I die— *A Character* 24
Impressions took Full easily all *i* from below, *Romney's R.* 117
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Impulse With the selfsame *i* wherewith he was thrown *Arabian Nights* 40
'An inner *i* rent the veil Of his old husk: *Mine be the strength* 3
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Imputing Polluting, and *i* her whole self, *Merlin and V.* 825
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A cloud of *i* of all odour steam'd *Palace of Art* 39
And that sweet *i* rise?' For that sweet *i* rose and never fail'd, „ 44
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that ruling has *i* Her greatness and her self-content. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 7
Increasing Which with *i* might doth forward flee *Mine be the strength* 5
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Indeed soldier of the Cross? it is he and he *i*! *Happy* 12
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Indian (*See also* **Hinjian, West-Indian**) *I* reeds blown from his silver tongue, *The Poet* 13
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To ailing wife or wailing *i* *Aylmer's Field* 177
flaxen ringlets of our *infancies* Wander'd, *Lover's Tale i* 234
As was our childhood, so our *i*, „ 249
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Some hold that he hath swallow'd *i* flesh, *Gareth and L.* 1342
You clasp our *i* daughter, heart to heart. *Romney's R.* 77
Infant (s) The trustful *i* on the knee! *Supp. Confessions* 41
Which mixing with the *i's* blood. „ 61
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And laid the feeble *i* in his arms; *Enoch Arden* 152
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Infinite (*See also* **Finite-infinite**) Because the scale is *i*. *Two Voices* 93
and serve that *I* Within us, as without, *Akbar's Dream* 145
'Mid onward-sloping motions *i* *Palace of Art* 247
and *i* torment of flies, *Def. of Lucknow* 82
And shatter'd phantom of that *i* One, *De Prof., Two G.* 47
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Inflamed like a rising moon, *I* with wrath: *Princess i* 60
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Influence (*continued*) By many a varying *i* and so long. *Princess vi* 267
A kindlier *i* reign'd; „ *vii* 20
Or in their silent *i* as they sat, „ *Con.* 15
Mourn for the man of amplest *i*, *Ode on Well.* 27
Let random *i's* glance, *In Mem. xlix* 2
Influence-rich *i-r* to soothe and save, „ *lxxx* 14
Infold *See* **Self-infold**
Inform beauty doth *i* Stillness with love, *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 15
early risen she goes to *i* The Princess: *Princess iii* 62
Inform'd *I* the pillar'd Parthenon, *Freedom* 3
Infuse Desire in me to *i* my tale of love *Princess v* 240
Should *i* Rich atar in the bosom of the rose, *Lover's Tale i* 269
Ingrav'n (*See also* **Engraven**) rind *i* 'For the most fair,' *Œnone* 72
Ingress for your *i* here Upon the skirt *Princess v* 218
Ingroove be free To *i* itself with that which flies, *Love thou thy land* 46
Inhabitant liker to the *i* Of some clear planet *Princess ii* 35
Inherit Our sons *i* us: our looks are strange: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 73
'The meek shall *i* the earth' *The Dreamer* 2
Inheritance some *i* Of such a life, a heart, *Ded. of Idylls* 32
And standeth seized of that *i* *Gareth and L.* 359
But lately come to his *i*, *Pelleas and E.* 18
Inherited (**adj.**) heap'd the whole *i* sin On that huge scapegoat *Maud I xiii* 41
But if sin be sin, not *i* fate, *The Wreck* 85
Inherited (**verb**) And he that next *i* the tale *Princess iv* 592
Injellied golden yolks Imbedded and *i*; *Audley Court* 26
Injured *See* **Seeming-injured**
Injuries life-long *i* burning unavenged, *Geraint and E.* 696
Inky Draw the vast eyelid of an *i* cloud, *Merlin and V.* 634
Inlaid Distinct with vivid stars *i*, *Arabian Nights* 90
Inland And ripples on an *i* mere? *Supp. Confessions* 131
Crimsons over an *i* mere, *Eleänore* 42
From many an *i* town and haven large, *Œnone* 117
thro' mountain clefts the dale Was seen far *i*, *Lotos-Eaters* 21
Inlay deep *i* Of braided blooms unmown, *Arabian Nights* 28
Inlet In glaring sand and *i's* bright. *Mariana in the S.* 8
Inmingled *I* with Heaven's azure waveringly, *Gareth and L.* 936
Inmost Upon the mooned domes aloof In *i* Bagdat, *Arabian Nights* 128
As tho' a star, in *i* heaven set, *Eleänore* 89
Dead sounds at night come from the *i* hills, *Œnone* 249
'And even into my *i* ring A pleasure *Talking Oak* 173
Then fled she to her *i* bower, *Godiva* 42
clamour thicken'd, mixt with *i* terms *Princess ii* 446
Came in long breezes rapt from *i* south And blown to *i* north; „ *iv* 431
As some rare little rose, a piece of *i* Horticultural art, *Hendecasyllabics* 19
wordy snares to track Suggestion to her *i* cell. *In Mem. xcv* 32
And gulf'd his griefs in *i* sleep; *Pelleas and E.* 516
Not ev'n in *i* thought to think again *Guinevere* 374
like a little star Were drunk into the *i* blue, *Lover's Tale i* 309
Spoke loudly even into my *i* heart „ 428
streams Running far on within its *i* halls, „ 523
For all the secret of her *i* heart, „ 588
tight chain within my *i* frame Was riven in twain: „ 595
Woman to her *i* heart, and woman to her tender feet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 50
Inn (*See also* **Hinn**) And lighted at a ruin'd *i*, and said: *Vision of Sin* 62
tha mun goä fur it down to the *i*. *North. Cobbler* 8
like old-world *i's* that take Some warrior *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 13
Inner with shows of flaunting vines Unto mine *i* eye, *Ode to Memory* 49
With an *i* voice the river ran, *Dying Swan* 5
Springing alone With a shrill *i* sound, *Mermaid* 20
All the *i*, all the outer world of pain *If I were loved* 5
'An *i* impulse rent the veil Of his old husk: *Two Voices* 10
river seaward flow From the *i* land: *Lotos-Eaters* 14
Nor harken what the *i* spirit sings, „ *C. S.* 22
Gross darkness of the *i* sepulchre Is not so deadly still *D. of F. Women* 67
green that streak the white Of the first snowdrop's *i* leaves; *Princess v* 197
when sundown skirts the moor An *i* trouble I behold, *In Mem. xli* 18
That stir the spirit's *i* deeps, „ *xlii* 10
No *i* vileness that we dread? „ *li* 4
His *i* day can never die, „ *lxvi* 15
Inner (*continued*) Made dull his *i*, keen his outer eye *Last Tournament* 366
But thou didst sit alone in the *i* house, *Lover's Tale i* 112
vessel, as with *i* life, Began to heave „ *ii* 191
Innermost Flash'd thro' my eyes into my *i* brain, „ 95
Death in our *i* chamber, *Def. of Lucknow* 15
Inniskillens Brave *I* and Greys *Heavy Brigade* 33
Innocence Affronted with his fulsome *i*? *Pelleas and E.* 266
'Take thou the jewels of this dead *i*, *Last Tournament* 31
Our one white day of *I* hath past, „ 218
small damosels white as *I*, In honour of poor *I* „ 291
left the gems with *I* the Queen Lent to the King, and *I* „ 293
Which lives with blindness, or plain *i* Of nature, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 249
I seethed in her mother's milk, *Vastness* 9
Innocency O yield me shelter for mine *i* *Merlin and V.* 83
Innocent (**adj.**) And loveth so his *i* heart, *Supp. Confessions* 52
The little *i* soul flitted away. *Enoch Arden* 270
nightly wirer of their *i* hare Falter *Aylmer's Field* 490
for her fresh and *i* eyes Had such a star „ 691
and reach its fatling *i* arms And lazy lingering fingers. *Princess vi* 138
Then as a little helpless *i* bird, *Lancelot and E.* 894
And kind the woman's eyes and *i*, *Holy Grail* 393
'Will the child kill me with her *i* talk?' *Guinevere* 214
Why should *she* weep? O *i* of spirit— *Lover's Tale i* 737
Being guiltless, as an *i* prisoner, „ 787
Their *i* hospitalities quench'd in blood, *Columbus* 176
a heedless and *i* bride— *The Wreck* 13
and drive *I* cattle under thatch, *Locksley H., Sixty* 96
I maidens, Garrulous children, *Merlin and the G.* 55
Innocent (**s**) Themselves had wrought on many an *i*. *Geraint and E.* 178
Innocent-arch So *i-a*, so cunning-simple, *Lilian* 13
Innumerable (*See also* **Numerable-innumerable**) In copse and fern Twinkled the *i* ear and tail. *The Brook* 134
And sated with the *i* rose, *Princess iii* 122
And murmuring of *i* bees.' „ *vii* 222
bark and blacken *i*, *Boädicea* 13
I, pitiless, passionless eyes, *Maud I xviii* 38
Thro' knots and loops and folds *i* *Lancelot and E.* 439
lying bounden there In darkness thro' *i* hours *Holy Grail* 677
are these but symbols of *i* man, *Locksley H., Sixty* 195
Innumerous A lisping of the *i* leaf and dies, *Princess v* 14
Inosculated (For so they said themselves) *i*; „ *iii* 89
Inquire Who scarcely darest to *i*, *In Mem. iv* 7
Inquisition To these *I* dogs and the devildoms of Spain.' *The Revenge* 12
Inrunning (*See also* **Deep-inrunning**) And at the *i* of a little brook Sat by the river *Lancelot and E.* 1388
Insane Inflate themselves with some *i* delight, *Merlin and V.* 834
Insanity With animal heat and dire *i*? *Lucretius* 163
Roll'd again back on itself in the tides of a civic *i*! *Beautiful City* 4
Inscription And some *i* ran along the front, *Princess i* 212
How saw you not the *i* on the gate, „ *ii* 194
'for that *i* there, I think no more of deadly lurks „ 225
I urged the fierce *i* on the gate, „ *iii* 141
Insect *i's* prick Each leaf into a gall) *Talking Oak* 69
The lightning flash of *i* and of bird, *Enoch Arden* 575
Or eagle's wing, or *i's* eye; *In Mem. cxxiv* 6
I's of an hour, that hourly work their brother *i* wrong, *Locksley H., Sixty* 202
Insipid *I* as the Queen upon a card; *Aylmer's Field* 28
Insolence blustering I know not what Of *i* *Princess v* 397
Smelling of musk and of *i*, *Maud I vi* 45
Insolent *I*, brainless, heartless! *Aylmer's Field* 368
'*I* scullion: *I* of thee? *Gareth and L.* 976
Inspiration Ancient founts of *i* well *Locksley Hall* 188
Instance That wilderness of single *i's*, *Aylmer's Field* 437
But Vivien, deeming Merlin overborne By *i*, *Merlin and V.* 801
Instant *I* were his words. *Gareth and L.* 1353
Abash'd Lavaine, whose *i* reverence, *Lancelot and E.* 418
Instep brandish'd plume Brushing his *i*, *Geraint and E.* 360
Instinct of the moral *i* would she prate *Palace of Art* 205
And that mysterious *i* wholly died. *Enoch Arden* 526
less from Indian craft Than beelike *i* *Princess iv* 199
a dearer being, all dipt In Angel *i's*, „ *vii* 321

Instinctive his quick *i* hand Caught at the hilt, *Marr. of Geraint* 209
Institute their *I* Of which he was the patron. *Princess, Pro.* 5
The patient leaders of their *I* Taught them " 58
I fenced it round with gallant *i's*, " *v* 392
Some Imperial *I*, Rich in symbol, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 46
Insufficiencies temperate eyes On glorious *i*, *In Mem. cxii* 3
Insult I heard sounds of *i*, shame, and wrong, *D. of F. Women* 19
We brook no further *i* but are gone.' *Princess vi* 342
'I will avenge this *i*, noble Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 215
Avenging this great *i* done the Queen.' " 425
'Remember that great *i* done the Queen,' " 571
Crave pardon for that *i* done the Queen, " 583
your wretched dress, A wretched *i* on you, *Geraint and E.* 328
Oaths, *i*, filth, and monstrous blasphemies, *Pass. of Arthur* 114
Inswathe *I* the fulness of Eternity, *Lover's Tale i* 483
Inswathed *I* sometimes in wandering mist, *St. S. Stylites* 75
Intellect thorough-edged *i* to part Error from crime; *Isabel* 14
Thy kingly *i* shall feed, *Clear-headed friend* 20
All-subtilising *i*: *In Mem. lxxxv* 48
Or ev'n for *i* to reach Thro' memory " *xcv* 47
Seraphic *i* and force To seize and throw " *cix* 5
For can I doubt, who knew thee keen In *i*, " *cxiii* 6
Intellectual And *i* throne. *Palace of Art* 216
bow'd myself down as a slave to his *i* throne. *The Wreck* 66
Intelligence The great *I's* fair That range *In Mem. lxxxv* 21
Intelligible From over-fineness not *i* *Merlin and V.* 796
Intend (*See also* **Intind**) The thesis which thy words *i*— *Two Voices* 338
Intense 'Or will one beam be less *i*, " 40
when fraught With a passion so *i* *Maud II ii* 59
Intensity Sometimes, with most *i* Gazing, *Eleänore* 82
Intent (adj.) have been *i* On that veil'd picture— *Gardener's D.* 269
I kept mine own *I* on her, *Princess ii* 442
Intent (s) almost ere I knew mine own *i*, *Gardener's D.* 146
eye seem'd full Of a kind *i* to me, *Maud I vi* 41
But after ten slow weeks her fix'd *i*, *The Ring* 345
fur I noäwaäys knaw'd 'is *i*; *Owd Roä* 61
Interchange angels rising and descending met With *i* of gift. *Palace of Art* 144
And frequent *i* of foul and fair, *Enoch Arden* 533
Interest To close the *i's* of all. *Love thou thy land* 36
From all a closer *i* flourish'd up, *Princess vii* 113
catch The far-off *i* of tears? *In Mem. i* 8
Interfused And glory of broad waters *i*, *Lover's Tale i* 401
Interlaced shadow'd grots of arches *i*, *Palace of Art* 51
Interlock'd My lady with her fingers *i*, *Aylmer's Field* 199
Intermitted tenfold dearer by the power Of *i* usage; *Marr. of Geraint* 811
Interpret True love *i's*—right alone. *Miller's D.* 188
with such a stupid heart To *i* ear and eye, *Lancelot and E.* 942
Interpretation a tongue To blare its own *i*— " 943
Interpreter *I* between the Gods and men, *Princess vii* 322
How, in the mouths of base *i's*, *Merlin and V.* 795
Interpreting she broke out *i* my thoughts: *Princess iii* 275
Interspace flowing rapidly between Their *i's*, *Arabian Nights* 84
The lucid *i* of world and world, *Lucretius* 105
between Whose *i's* gush'd in blinding bursts *Lover's Tale i* 408
Intertwisted A lodge of *i* beechen-boughs *Last Tournament* 376
Interval fill'd with light The *i* of sound. *D. of F. Women* 172
Miriam watch'd and dozed at *i's*, *Enoch Arden* 909
streak'd or starr'd at *i's* With falling brook *Lover's Tale i* 404
sick with love, Fainted at *i's*, " 546
thence at *i's* A low bell tolling. " *ii* 82
Intervital spirit's folded bloom Thro' all its *i* gloom *In Mem. xliii* 3
Intimacy Bound in an immemorial *i*, *Aylmer's Field* 39
Bound, but an immemorial *i*, " 136
Intind (intend) an' she didn't *i* to desave, *Tomorrow* 59
Intolerable became Anguish *i*. *Lover's Tale ii* 138
Intolerant The menacing poison of *i* priests, *Akbar's Dream* 165
Intonation a tuneful tongue, Such happy *i*, *Amphion* 18
Intone Delicate-handed priest *i*; *Maud I viii* 11
Intricate wanderings Of this most *i* Universe *A Character* 3
Intrusion hunter rued His rash *i*, manlike, *Princess iv* 204
Intuitive *i* decision of a bright And thorough-edged intellect *Isabel* 13
Inutterable Kill'd with *i* unkindliness.' *Merlin and V.* 886
Invade *i* Even with a verse your holy woe. *To J. S.* 7
Invaded 'Our land *i*, 'sdeath! *Princess v* 276
Invaded (*continued*) for whose love the Roman Cæsar first *I* Britain, But we beat him back, As this great Prince *i* us, *Marr. of Geraint* 746
Was mine a mood To be *i* rudely, *Lover's Tale i* 678
Invalid *i*, since my will Seal'd not the bond— *Princess v* 398
Invective a tide of fierce *I* seem'd to wait " *iv* 472
Invent the years *i*; Each month is various *Two Voices* 73
But when did woman ever yet *i*?' *Princess ii* 391
Invented Was this fair charm *i* by yourself? *Merlin and V.* 540
Inventor O MIGHTY-MOUTH'D *i* of harmonies, *Milton* 1
Inverted he heard his priest Preach an *i* scripture, *Aylmer's Field* 44
Invested Slipt round, and in the dark *i* you, *Princess iv* 404
Inveterately Time Were nothing, so *i*, *Gareth and L.* 227
Invidious Who breaks his birth's *i* bar, *In Mem. lxiv* 5
Inviolable a doubtful lord To bind them by *i* vows, *Last Tournament* 688
Inviolate *And compass'd by the i sea.*' *To the Queen* 36
Nor ever drank the *i* spring *In Mem. xc* 2
Invisible And praise the *i* universal Lord, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 3
Alway the inaudible *i* thought, *Lover's Tale ii* 102
I but deathless, waiting still The edict " 160
Invited For I am not *i*, But, with the Sultan's pardon, *Maud I xx* 38
Invoke That which we dare *i* to bless; *In Mem. cxxiv* 1
Involuntary from my breast the *i* sigh Brake, *Princess iii* 191
Involve My love *i's* the love before; *In Mem. cxxx* 9
Involved (*See also* **Self-involved**) but in you I found My boyish dream *i* *Princess iv* 450
Assumed from thence a half-consent *i* In stillness, " *vii* 82
To the other shore, *i* in thee, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 40
My mind *i* yourself the nearest thing *Merlin and V.* 300
Involving worlds before the man *I* ours— *Epilogue* 26
Inward from the outward to the *i* brought, *Eleänore* 4
More *i* than at night or morn, *Mariana in the S.* 58
a knight would pass Outward, or *i* to the hall: *Gareth and L.* 311
portal of King Pellam's chapel wide And *i* to the wall; *Balin and Balan* 406
the rest Were crumpled *i's*. Dead!— *The Ring* 454
With an ancient melody Of an *i* agony, *Claribel* 7
That heat of *i* evidence, *Two Voices* 284
'Weep, weeping dulls the *i* pain.' *To J. S.* 40
Ev'n now we hear with *i* strife *Love thou thy land* 53
Again in deeper *i* whispers 'lost!' *Enoch Arden* 716
With *i* yelp and restless forefoot plies *Lucretius* 45
My *i* sap, the hold I have on earth, *Lover's Tale i* 166
address'd More to the *i* than the outward ear, " 721
Dead of some *i* agony—is it so? *To W. H. Brookfield* 10
Inwoven dusky strand of Death *i* here *Maud I xviii* 60
Inwrapt *I* tenfold in slothful shame, *Palace of Art* 262
Inwreathe *i* (How lovelier, nobler then!) *Lover's Tale i* 458
Inwrought diaper'd With *i* flowers, *Arabian Nights* 149
Ionian Than all the valleys of *I* hills. *Œnone* 2
And there the *I* father of the rest; *Palace of Art* 137
Io t'amo '*I t*'—and these diamonds— *The Ring* 70
This very ring *I t*? " 134
sent This ring '*I t*' to his best beloved, " 210
and cried 'I see him, *I t*, *I t*.' " 223
call thro' this '*I t*' to the heart Of Miriam; " 234
'*I t*, all is well then.' Muriel fled. " 271
You love me still '*I t*.' " 291
No! '*I t*, *I t*'! flung herself Against my heart, " 397
even that '*I t*,' those three sweet Italian words, " 406
Irân Alla call'd In old *I* the Sun of Love? *Akbar's Dream* 87
A voice from old *I*! Nay, but I know it— " 89
Ire The plaintive cry jarr'd on her *i*; *Princess iv* 393
Ireland Sailing from *I*.' *Last Tournament* 555
Iris (prismatic colours) *i* changes on the burnish'd dove; *Locksley Hall* 19
The circled *I* of a night of tears; *Princess iii* 27
Iris (flag-flower) glided winding under ranks Of *i*, *In Mem. ciii* 24
Iris (messenger of the Gods) But light-foot *I* brought it yester-eve, *Œnone* 83
So saying, light-foot *I* pass'd away. *Achilles over the T.* 1
Irish The black-blue *I* hair and *I* eyes Had drawn *Last Tournament* 404
Irish Bog aisier work av they lived be an *I b*. *Tomorrow* 72
Iron (adj.) One show'd an *i* coast and angry waves. *Palace of Art* 69
Ranges of glimmering vaults with *i* grates, *D. of F. Women* 35
Which men call'd Aulis in those *i* years: " 106

Iron (adj.) (*continued*) A grazing *i* collar grinds my neck; *St. S. Stylites* 117
I jointed, supple-sinew'd, they shall dive, *Locksley Hall* 169
Paled at a sudden twitch of his *i* mouth; *Aylmer's Field* 732
crush her pretty maiden fancies dead In *i* gauntlets: *Princess i* 89
Binds me to speak, and O that *i* will, „ *ii* 202
Nor would I fight with *i* laws, „ *iv* 75
Forgotten, rusting on his *i* hills, „ *v* 146
he clash'd His *i* palms together with a cry; „ 354
There dwelt an *i* nature in the grain: „ *vi* 50
Her *i* will was broken in her mind; „ 118
in the Vestal entry shriek'd The virgin marble under *i* heels; „ 351
and saw Thee woman thro' the crust of *i* moods „ *vii* 342
O *i* nerve to true occasion true, *Ode on Well.* 37
Till one that sought but Duty's *i* crown „ 122
Their ever-loyal *i* leader's fame, „ 229
Or seal'd within the *i* hills? *In Mem. lvi* 20
But that remorseless *i* hour Made cypress „ *lxxxiv* 14
An *i* welcome when they rise: „ *xc* 8
and clangs Its leafless ribs and *i* horns „ *cvii* 12
That makes you tyrants in your *i* skies, *Maud I xviii* 37
That an *i* tyranny now should bend or cease, „ *III vi* 20
Across the *i* grating of her cell Beat, *Holy Grail* 81
The last hard footstep of that *i* crag; *Pass. of Arthur* 447
butted with the shuddering War-thunder of *i* rams; *Tiresias* 100
Brass mouths and *i* lungs! *Freedom* 40
And I clash with an *i* Truth, *The Dreamer* 6
Iron (s) clad in *i* burst the ranks of war, *Princess iv* 504
This red-hot *i* to be shaped with blows. „ *v* 209
'I've heard that there is *i* in the blood, „ *vi* 230
But *i* dug from central gloom, *In Mem. cxviii* 21
fight my way with gilded arms, All shall be *i*;' *Geraint and E.* 22
That laughs at *i*—as our warriors did— *Merlin and V.* 429
drew The rustiest *i* of old fighters' hearts; „ 574
We brought this *i* from our isles of gold. *Columbus* 3
Iron-clanging an *i-c* anvil bang'd With hammers; *Princess v* 504
Iron-clashing such a stern and *i-c* close, *Merlin and V.* 419
Iron-cramp'd those that *i-c* their women's feet; *Princess v* 376
Iron-hearted *i-h* victors they. *Locksley H., Sixty* 80
Iron-stay'd *i-s* In damp and dismal dungeons *Lover's Tale ii* 148
Iron-worded wall about thy cause With *i-w* proof, *To J. M. K.* 9
Irony call her sweet, as if in *i*, *Princess vii* 97
Irredeemable Wrought for his house an *i* woe; *Maud II i* 22
Irrepressible cloud of thought Keen, *i.* *Lover's Tale ii* 165
Irresponsible *I*, indolent reviewers, *Hendecasyllabics* 2
Irreverence Blockish *i*, brainless greed— *Columbus* 129
Irreverent you have miss'd the *i* doom *You might have won* 9
A reckless and *i* knight was he, *Holy Grail* 856
Irritable being vicious, old and *i*, *Marr. of Geraint* 194
Is For was, and *i*, and will be, are but *i*; *Princess iii* 324
Isabel Revered *I*, the crown and head, *Isabel* 10
Crown'd *I*, thro' all her placid life, „ 27
Iscariot Pontius and *I* by my side *St. S. Stylites* 168
Isis an *I* hid by the veil. *Maud I iv* 43
Islam beating back the swarms Of Turkish *I* *Montenegro* 11
Islám ,Polytheism and *I* feel after thee. *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 2
gleam Than glances from the sun of our *I.* *Akbar's Dream* 79
Myself am such in our *I*, „ 155
Islamite Houris bow'd to see The dying *I*, *Palace of Art* 103
Island (adj.) 'Our *i* home Is far beyond the wave; *Lotos-Eaters* 44
Or else the *i* princes over-bold „ *C. S.* 75
bind with bands That *i* queen who sways *Buonaparte* 3
Not once or twice in our rough *i* story, *Ode on Well.* 201
Revenge herself went down by the *i* crags *The Revenge* 118
made your fathers great In our ancient *i* State, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 16
greatest of women, *i* heroine, Kapiolani *Kapiolani* 5
Island (s) on the land Over the *i's* free; *Sea-Fairies* 26
Round an *i* there below, The *i* of Shalott. *L. of Shalott i* 8
By the *i* in the river Flowing down to Camelot. „ 13
Boat, *i*, ruins of a castle, *Edwin Morris* 6
On from *i* unto *i* at the gateways of the day. *Locksley Hall* 158
So they past by capes and *i's*, *The Captain* 21
The blaze upon his *i* overhead; *Enoch Arden* 595
Island (s) (*continued*) Thine *i* loves thee well, *Ode on Well.* 85
For out of the waste *i's* had he come, *Pelleas and E.* 86
Drew to this *i*: Doom'd to the death. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 50
Far off from out an *i* girt by foes, *Achilles over the T.* 8
follow Edwin to those isles, those *i's* of the Blest! *The Flight* 42
I, from out the Northern *I* sunder'd once *To Virgil* 35
shake with her thunders and shatter her *i*, *Kapiolani* 10
'Woe to this *i* if ever a woman (repeat) „ 20, 22
Island-crag Set in a cataract on an *i-c*, *Princess v* 347
Island-myriads Her *i-m* fed from alien lands— *The Fleet* 12
Island-Paradise In Hispaniola's *i-P*! *Columbus* 182
Island-sides Far-fleeted by the purple *i-s*, *Princess vii* 166
Island-story once or twice in our rough *i-s*, *Ode on Well.* 201
Not once or twice in our fair *i-s*, „ 209
Island-valley To the *i-v* of Avilion; *M. d'Arthur* 259
To the *i-v* of Avilion; *Pass. of Arthur* 427
Isle (s) (*See also* **Bounteous Isle, Eden-isle, Garden-isles, South-sea-isle, World-isle**) flee By town, and tower, and hill, and cape, and *i*, *Mine be the strength* 6
the silent *i* imbowers The Lady of Shalott. *L. of Shalott i* 17
Is there confusion in the little *i*? *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 79
where the moving *i's* of winter shock By night, *M. d'Arthur* 140
mellow brickwork on an *i* of bowers. *Edwin Morris* 12
The rentroll Cupid of our rainy *i's*. „ 103
To whom I leave the sceptre and the *i*— *Ulysses* 34
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The broad seas swell'd to meet the *k*, *The Voyage* 13
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I hear the noise about thy *k*; „ *x* 1
ship sail *K* upward, and mast downward, *Gareth and L.* 254
Light-green with its own shadow, *k* to *k*. *Lover's Tale i* 43
Keen hawk-eyes are *k* and bright, *K* with triumph, *Rosalind* 25
Made dull his inner, *k* his outer eye *Last Tournament* 366
cloud of thought *K*, irrepressible. *Lover's Tale ii* 165
then so *k* to seek The meanings ambush'd *Tiresias* 4
I am not *k* of sight, *The Ring* 258
Roof not a glance so *k* as thine: *Clear-headed friend* 7
Those spirit-thrilling eyes so *k* and beautiful: *Ode to Memory* 39
about the circles of the globes Of her *k* eyes. *The Poet* 44
And sparkled *k* with frost against the hilt: *M. d'Arthur* 55
Thro' all yon starlight *k*, *St. Agnes' Eve* 22
His own, tho' *k* and bold and soldierly *Aylmer's Field* 192
Did the *k* shriek 'Yes love, yes, Edith, „ 582
Pierces the *k* seraphic flame From orb to orb, *In Mem. xxx* 27
The yule-clog sparkled *k* with frost, „ *lxxviii* 5
And *k* thro' wordy snares to track „ *xcv* 31
can I doubt, who knew thee *k* In intellect, „ *cxiii* 5
And sparkled *k* with frost against the hilt: *Pass. of Arthur* 223
When frost is *k* and days are brief— *To Ulysses* 19
Keener No *k* hunter after glory breathes. *Lancelot and E.* 156
The memory's vision hath a *k* edge. *Lover's Tale i* 36
Keenest Still with their fires Love tipt his *k* darts; *D. of F. Women* 173
Keenin' (crying) Him an' his childer wor *k* *Tomorrow* 86
Keenlier That *k* in sweet April wakes, *In Mem. cxvi* 2
Keenly glancing all at once as *k* at her *Marr. of Geraint* 773
Keep (s) there is the *k*; He shall not cross us *Geraint and E.* 341
Keep (verb) (*See also* **Keeäp**) tears of penitence Which would *k* green *Supp. Confessions* 119
So *k* where you are: you are foul with sin; *Poet's Mind* 36
hearts of salient springs *K* measure with thine own? *Adeline* 27
K's real sorrow far away. *Margaret* 44
Too long you *k* the upper skies; *Rosalind* 35
We must bind And *k* you fast, „ 43
heart a charmed slumber *k's*, *Eleänore* 128
K's his blue waters fresh for many a mile. *Mine be the strength* 8
Nor any train of reason *k*: *Two Voices* 50
Let us swear an oath, and *k* it *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 108
I *k* smooth plats of fruitful ground, *The Blackbird* 3
K dry their light from tears; *Of old sat Freedom* 20
'Here, take the goose, and *k* you warm, *The Goose* 7
'So *k* you cold, or *k* you warm, „ 43
k a thing, its use will come. *The Epic* 42
'Eustace,' I said, 'this wonder *k's* the house.' *Gardener's D.* 119
Could *k* me from that Eden where she dwelt. „ 191
k's us all in order more or less— *Walk. to the Mail* 23
that trims us up, And *k's* us tight; *Edwin Morris* 47
and try If yet he *k's* the power. *Talking Oak* 28
to *k* My own full-tuned,— *Love and Duty* 39
but that all Should *k* within, door shut, *Godiva* 41
His state the king reposing *k's*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 39
So *k* I fair thro' faith and prayer *Sir Galahad* 23
To *k* the best man under the sun *Lady Clare* 31
'But *k* the secret for your life, „ 34
'But *k* the secret all ye can.' „ 42
While we *k* a little breath! *Vision of Sin* 192

Keep (verb) (*continued*) betray the trust: *K* nothing sacred: *You might have won* 19
So might she *k* the house while he was gone. *Enoch Arden* 140
K a clean hearth and a clear fire for me, „ 192
till I come again *K* everything shipshape, „ 220
Not *k* it noble, make it nobler? *Aylmer's Field* 386
k him from the lust of blood That makes *Lucretius* 83
we *k* a chronicle With all about him'— *Princess, Pro.* 27
That love to *k* us children! „ 133
k your hoods about the face; „ *ii* 358
surely, if your Highness *k* Your purport, „ *iii* 211
I broke the letter of it to *k* the sense. „ *iv* 338
And here he *k's* me hostage for his son.' „ 405
We did but *k* your surety for our son, „ *v* 25
For now will cruel Ida *k* her back; „ 84
she would not *k* Her compact.' „ 323
O if, I say, you *k* One pulse that beats true woman, „ *vi* 179
With one that cannot *k* her mind an hour: „ 287
What use to *k* them here—now? „ 304
I cannot *k* My heart an eddy from the brawling hour: „ 321
willing she should *k* Court-favour: „ *vii* 57
seem to *k* her up but drag her down— „ 270
make herself her own To give or *k*, „ 273
k's his wing'd affections clipt with crime: „ 316
God bless the narrow sea which *k's* her off, „ *Con.* 51
And *k's* our Britain, whole within herself, „ 52
k it ours, O God, from brute control; *Ode on Well.* 159
k our noble England whole, „ 161
k the soldier firm, the statesman pure: „ 222
thank God that I *k* my eyes. *Grandmother* 106
Let darkness *k* her raven gloss: *In Mem. i* 10
Who *k's* the keys of all the creeds, „ *xxiii* 5
How dare we *k* our Christmas-eve; „ *xxix* 4
I strive To *k* so sweet a thing alive:' „ *xxxv* 7
'What *k's* a spirit wholly true „ *lii* 9
She *k's* the gift of years before, „ *xcvii* 25
For who would *k* an ancient form „ *cv* 19
We *k* the day. With festal cheer, „ *cvii* 21
force, that *k's* A thousand pulses dancing, „ *cxxv* 15
tho' as yet I *k* Within his court on earth, „ *cxxvi* 6
I *k* but a man and a maid, *Maud I iv* 19
I would not marvel at either, but *k* a temperate brain; „ 40
Should Nature *k* me alive, „ *vi* 32
Her brother, from whom I *k* aloof, „ 46
K watch and ward, (repeat) „ 58
How can ye *k* me tether'd to you— *Gareth and L.* 115
yet the which No man can *k*; „ 272
my knighthood *k* the vows they swore, „ 602
And *k's* me in this ruinous castle here, *Marr. of Geraint* 462
k's the wear and polish of the wave. „ 682
dress her beautifully and *k* her true'— *Geraint and E.* 40
not to speak to me, And thus ye *k* it! „ 79
To *k* them in the wild ways of the wood, „ 187
k a touch of sweet civility Here in the heart „ 312
And if it were so do not *k* it back: „ 316
To *k* him bright and clean as heretofore, „ 937
Eats scarce enow to *k* his pulse abeat; *Balin and Balan* 105
We could not *k* him silent, out he flash'd, *Merlin and V.* 416
To *k* me all to your own self,— „ 523
I needed then no charm to *k* them mine But youth „ 547
the Queen Might *k* her all his own: „ 585
meaning by it To *k* the list low and pretenders back, „ 592
For *k* it like a puzzle chest in chest, „ 654
But *k* that oath ye sware, ye might, perchance, „ 688
Then must she *k* it safelier. All was jest. *Lancelot and E.* 218
you *k* So much of what is graceful: „ 1218
To *k* them in all joyance: „ 1324
K him back Among yourselves. *Pelleas and E.* 190
take him to you, *k* him biff, „ 194
And if thou *k* me in thy donjon here, „ 242
Vows! did you *k* the vow you made to Mark *Last Tournament* 655
house, That *k's* the rust of murder on the walls— *Guinevere* 74
Not only to *k* down the base in man, „ 480
A strain to shame us '*k* you to yourselves; *To the Queen ii* 15
K thou thy name of 'Lover's Bay.' *Lover's Tale i* 15

Keep (verb) (*continued*) yet in him *k's* A draught of that sweet fountain *Lover's Tale i* 140
It seem'd to *k* its sweetness to itself, „ 154
Are fashion'd by the channel which they *k*), „ 567
And *k* yourself, none knowing, to yourself ; „ *iv* 114
Sally she wesh'd foälks' cloäths to *k* the wolf fro' the door, *North. Cobbler* 29
K the revolver in hand ! *Def. of Lucknow* 26
The love that *k's* this heart alive *The Flight* 35
Could *k* their haithen kings in the flesh *Tomorrow* 70
To *k* our English Empire whole ! *Hands all Round* 14
I bad her *k*, Like a seal'd book, *The Ring* 122
desire to *k* So skilled a nurse about you always— „ 373
How bright you *k* your marriage-ring ! *Romney's R.* 59
Keeper (*See also* **Keäper, Keeäper**) There by a *k* shot at, slightly hurt, *Aylmer's Field* 548
escaped His *k's*, and the silence which he felt, „ 839
jam the doors, and bear The *k's* down, *Lucretius* 170
the *k* was one, so full of pride, *Maud II v* 79
not with such a craziness as needs A cell and *k*), *Lover's Tale iv* 164
Keeping the children play'd at *k* house. *Enoch Arden* 24
did Enid, *k* watch, behold In the first shallow *Geraint and E.* 118
' It is not worth the *k* : let it go : *Merlin and V.* 396
to have my shield In *k* till I come.' *Lancelot and E.* 383
I said ' You were *k* with her, *First Quarrel* 64
My giant ilex *k* leaf When frost is keen *To Ulysses* 18
Kelt (*See also* **Celt**) Slav, Teuton, *K*, I count them all *Epilogue* 18
Kem (came) An' the sun *k* out of a cloud *Tomorrow* 37
Kemble Garrick and statelier *K*, and the rest *To W. C. Macready* 7
Ken to sea, as far as eye could *k*, *Lover's Tale i* 336
Kendal I am all but sure I have—in *K* church— *Romney's R.* 19
Kent lands in *K* and messuages in York, *Edwin Morris* 127
On capes of Afric as on cliffs of *K*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 17
Kep (kept) ' Siver, I *k* 'um, I *k* 'um, my lass, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 23
fur to kick our Sally as *k* the wolf fro' the door, *North. Cobbler* 59
I 'a *k'* thruf thick an' thin *Spinster's S's.* 12
boäth on us *k* out o' sight o' the winders „ 35
fur, Steevie, tha *k'* it sa neät „ 77
An' 'e *k* his heäd hoop like a king, *Owd Roä* 9
Sa I *k* i' my chair, fur I thowt she was nobbut a-rilin' „ 74
k a-callin' o' Roä till 'e waggled 'is taäil fur a bit, But the cocks *k* a-crawin' an' crawin' „ 105
I *k'* mysen meeäk as a lamb, *Churchwarden, etc.* 41
Kept (*See also* **Kep**) *Which* k *her throne unshaken still*, *To the Queen* 34
But good things have not *k* aloof, *My life is full* 2
K watch, waiting decision, *Œnone* 143
this *k*, Stored in some treasure-house *M. d'Arthur* 100
on the leads we *k* her till she pigg'd. *Walk. to the Mail* 92
But that his heavy rider *k* him down. *Vision of Sin* 4
His worst he *k*, his best he gave. *You might have won* 26
this he *k* Thro' all his future ; *Enoch Arden* 236
Smote him, as having *k* aloof so long. „ 274
but he was gone Who *k* it ; „ 695
put her little ones to school, And *k* them in it, „ 707
K him a living soul. „ 804
But *k* the house, his chair, and last his bed. „ 826
His gazing in on Annie, his resolve, And how he *k* it. „ 864
sow'd her name and *k* it green In living letters, *Aylmer's Field* 88
where his worldless heart had *k* it warm, „ 471
yet her cheek *K* colour : wondrous ! „ 506
K to the garden now, and grove of pines, „ 550
she, who *k* a tender Christian hope, *Sea Dreams* 41
(I *k* the book and had my finger in it) *Princess, Pro.* 53
I *k* mine own Intent on her, „ *ii* 441
She *k* her state, and left the drunken king „ *iii* 229
then, climbing, Cyril *k* With Psyche, „ 354
Saw that they *k* apart, no mischief done ; „ *iv* 340
why *k* ye not your faith ? O base and bad ! „ *v* 77
Part sat like rocks : part reel'd but *k* their seats : „ 496
His foes were thine ; he *k* us free ; *Ode on Well.* 91
great men who fought, and *k* it ours. „ 158
Like ballad-burthen music, *k*, *The Daisy* 77
My blood an even tenor *k*, *In Mem. lxxxv* 17
In those fall'n leaves which *k* their green, „ *xcv* 23
K itself warm in the heart of my dreams, *Maud I vi* 18

Kept (*continued*) and *k* and coax'd and whistled to— *Gareth and L.* 14
Wherein she *k* them folded reverently *Marr. of Geraint* 137
And *k* her off and gazed upon her face, „ 519
But *k* it for a sweet surprise at morn. „ 703
But Enid ever *k* the faded silk, „ 841
Because she *k* the letter of his word, *Geraint and E.* 455
Like that which *k* the heart of Eden green „ 770
But *k* myself aloof till I was changed ; „ 872
And there he *k* the justice of the King „ 956
Some lost, some stolen, some as relics *k*. *Merlin and V.* 453
since he *k* his mind on one sole aim, „ 626
Some cause had *k* him sunder'd from his wife : „ 715
and took the shield, There *k* it, *Lancelot and E.* 398
friend Might have well *k* his secret. „ 593
k The one-day-seen Sir Lancelot in her heart, „ 746
And faith unfaithful *k* him falsely true. „ 877
There two stood arm'd, and *k* the door ; „ 1247
a maid, Who *k* our holy faith among her kin *Holy Grail* 697
Arthur *k* his best until the last ; „ 763
a lion on each side That *k* the entry, „ 818
Sir Pelleas *k* the field With honour : *Pelleas and E.* 168
still he *k* his watch beneath the wall. „ 223
Wide open were the gates, And no watch *k* ; „ 415
this *k*, Stored in some treasure-house *Pass. of Arthur* 268
But still I *k* my eyes upon the sky. *Lover's Tale i* 572
And *k* it thro' a hundred years of gloom, „ *iv* 195
' Bygones ! you *k* yours hush'd,' I said, *First Quarrel* 68
They *k* their faith, their freedom, *Montenegro* 2
saw the death, but *k* the deck, *Locksley H., Sixty* 63
and Ætna *k* her winter snow. *Demeter and P.* 115
you—you loved me, *k* your word. *The Ring* 290
k their watch upon the ring and you. „ 300
I *k* it as a sacred amulet About me,— „ 442
a woman, God bless her, *k* me from Hell. *Charity* 4
Kerchief about them, ribbon, glove Or *k* ; *Aylmer's Field* 621
Kernel trash ' he said, ' but with a *k* in it. *Princess ii* 395
The *k* of the shrivell'd fruit *Ancient Sage* 121
Kestrel Kite and *k*, wolf and wolfkin, *Boädicea* 15
Kettle (*See also* **Kittle**) And hurl'd the pan and *k*. *The Goose* 28
wi' my oän *k* theere o' the hob, *Spinster's S's.* 9
Kex tho' the rough *k* break The starr'd mosaic, *Princess iv* 77
Key (*See also* **Kays**) and opens but to golden *k's*. *Locksley Hall* 100
With half a sigh she turn'd the *k*, *The Letters* 18
Who keeps the *k's* of all the creeds, *In Mem. xviii* 5
That Shadow waiting with the *k's*, „ *xxvi* 15
And lives to clutch the golden *k's*, „ *lxiv* 10
Cries of the partridge, like a rusty *k* Turn'd in a lock, *Lover's Tale ii* 115
' Authority of the Church, Power of the *k's* ! '— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 162
Given thee the *k's* of the great Ocean-sea ? *Columbus* 149
and since The *k* to that weird casket, *Ancient Sage* 254
The golden *k's* of East and West. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 4
I felt for what I could not find, the *k*, *The Ring* 440
Keys (of a piano) Turn'd as he sat, and struck the *k* *The Islet* 7
and by their clash, And prelude on the *k*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 2
would drop from the chords or the *k*, *The Wreck* 27
Keystone For barefoot on the *k*, *Gareth and L.* 214
Khan given the Great *K's* palaces to the Moor, *Columbus* 109
Kick all women *k* against their Lords *Princess iv* 412
an' I gied our Sally a *k*, *North. Cobbler* 36
I seeäd that our Sally went laämed Cos' o' the *k* as I gied 'er, „ 40
Heer wur a fall fro' a kiss to a *k* „ 57
fur to *k* our Sally as kep the wolf fro' the door, „ 59
mob's million feet Will *k* you from your place, *The Fleet* 19
I fetcht 'im a *k* an' 'e went. *Owd Roä* 62
Kick'd *K*, he returns : do ye not hate him, *Pelleas and E.* 264
An' I thowt 'at I *k* 'im ageän, but I *k* thy Moother instead. *Owd Roä* 67
Kid Seethed like the *k* in its own mother's milk ! *Merlin and V.* 869
Kilauëä wallow in fiery riot and revel On *K*, *Kapiolani* 9
Kill eyes, That care not whom they *k*, *Rosalind* 37
why should you *k* yourself And make them orphans *Enoch Arden* 394
monsters only made to *k* Time by the fire in winter.' *Princess, Pro.* 204

Kill (*continued*) ' *K* him now, The tyrant ! *k* him — *Princess, Pro.* 206
K us with pity, break us with ourselves— — " *iii* 258
some grand fight to *k* and make an end : — " *iv* 591
tenderness, not yours, that could not *k*, — " *vi* 186
that Which *k's* me with myself, and drags — " 307
Mammonite mother *k's* her babe for a burial fee, — *Maud I i* 45
the churchmen fain would *k* their church, — " *II v* 28
K the foul thief, and wreak me for my son.' — *Gareth and L.* 363
I speak, and tho' he *k* me for it, — *Geraint and E.* 137
shivers, ere he springs and *k's*. — *Pelleas and E.* 286
tho' ye *k* my hope, not yet my love, — " 303
Christ *k* me then But I will slice him — " 337
' Will the child *k* me with her innocent talk ? ' — *Guinevere* 214
' Will the child *k* me with her foolish prate ? ' — " 225
shall I *k* myself ? What help in that ? I cannot *k* my sin, If soul be soul ; nor can I *k* my shame ; — " 620
K or be kill'd, live or die, — *Def. of Lucknow* 41
k Their babies at the breast for hate of Spain— — *Columbus* 179
' *K* you enemy, for you hate him,' — *Locksley H., Sixty* 94
Mother, dare you *k* your child ? — *Forlorn* 37
Kill'd I have *k* my son. I have *k* him— — *Dora* 159
Till, *k* with some luxurious agony, — *Vision of Sin* 43
latest fox—where started—*k* In such a bottom : — *Aylmer's Field* 253
This truthful change in thee has *k* it. — *Princess vii* 350
bees are still'd, and the flies are *k*, — *Window, Winter* 10
Or *k* in falling from his horse. — *In Mem. vi* 40
As the churches have *k* their Christ. — *Maud II v* 29
I should not less have *k* him. — *Geraint and E.* 845
fire of Heaven has *k* the barren cold, — *Balin and Balan* 440
K with a word worse than a life of blows ! — *Merlin and V.* 870
K with unutterable unkindliness.' — " 886
And here a thrust that might have *k*, — *Lancelot and E.* 25
K in a tilt, come next, five summers back, — *Guinevere* 321
Gawain *k* In Lancelot's war, — *Pass. of Arthur* 30
they *k* him, they *k* him for robbing the mail. — *Rizpah* 34
lawyer who *k* him and hang'd him there. — " 40
Kill or be *k*, live or die, — *Def. of Lucknow* 41
Those that in barbarian burials *k* the slave, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 67
tiger madness muzzled, every serpent passion *k*, — " 167
My quick tears *k* the flower, — *Demeter and P.* 108
' She has *k* him, has *k* him, has *k* him ' — *Bandit's Death* 36
Killest O thou that *k*, hads't thou known, — *Aylmer's Field* 738
Killing and, half *k* him With kisses, — *Lover's Tale iv* 377
Kin lift His axe to slay my *k*. — *Talking Oak* 236
I am well-to-do—no *k*, no care, — *Enoch Arden* 418
shafts Of gentle satire, *k* to charity, — *Princess ii* 469
If easy patrons of their *k* — *Third of Feb.* 39
but felt him mine, Of closest *k* to me : — *Gareth and L.* 127
Thou that art her *k*, Go likewise ; — " 378
Thou shalt give back their earldom to thy *k*. — *Marr. of Geraint* 585
in the field were Lancelot's kith and *k*, — *Lancelot and E.* 466
drave his kith and *k*, And all the Table Round — " 498
little cause for laughter : his own *k*— — " 597
His kith and *k*, not knowing, set upon him ; — " 599
Past up the still rich city to his *k*, — " 802
Far up the dim rich city to her *k* ; — " 845
Lancelot's kith and *k* so worship him — *Holy Grail* 651
kept our holy faith among her *k* In secret, — " 697
and all his kith and *k* Clave to him, — *Guinevere* 439
call My sister's son—no *k* of mine, — " 573
laid her in the vault of her own *k*. — *Lover's Tale iv* 39
There was a farmer in Dorset of Harry's *k*, — *First Quarrel* 17
are *they* his mother ? are *you* of his *k* ? — *Rizpah* 70
noä, not fur Sally's oän *k*. — *North. Cobbler* 114
and vaulted our kith and our *k*, — *V. of Maeldune* 47
serve This mortal race thy *k* so well, — *De Prof., Two G.* 16
Amy's *k* and mine are left to me. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 56
Kind (**adj.**) a nature never *k* ! — *Walk. to the Mail* 62
K nature is the best : — " 64
' Her kisses were so close and *k*, — *Talking Oak* 169
love her, as I knew her, *k* ? — *Locksley Hall* 70
But may she still be *k*, — *Will Water.* 10
Whom all men rate as *k* and hospitable : — *Princess i* 71
we ourselves but half as good, as *k*, — " *v* 201
Is it *k* ? Speak to her I say : — " *vi* 248

Kind (**adj.**) (*continued*) *K*, like a man, was he ; like a man, — *Grandmother* 70
Stiles where we stay'd to be *k*, — *Window, Marr. Morn.* 7
So *k* an office hath been done, — *In Mem. xvii* 17
' How good ! how *k* ! and he is gone.' — " *xx* 20
He looks so cold : she thinks him *k*. — " *xcvii* 24
we cannot be *k* to each other here for an hour ; — *Maud I iv* 28
Nor her, who is neither courtly nor *k*, — " *v* 27
her eye seem'd full Of a *k* intent to me, — " *vi* 41
Now I thought she was *k* — " *xiv* 26
And says he is rough but *k*, — " *xix* 70
K ? but the deathbed desire Spurn'd by this heir — " 77
Rough but *k* ? yet I know He had plotted against me — " 79
K to Maud ? that were not amiss. — " 82
Well, rough but *k* ; why let it be so : — " 83
Not beautiful now, not even *k* ; — " *II v* 66
Is it *k* to have made me a grave so rough, — " 97
surely, some *k* heart will come To bury me, — " 102
such a silence is more wise than *k*.' — *Merlin and V.* 289
And *k* the woman's eyes and innocent, — *Holy Grail* 393
thine is more to me—soft, gracious, *k*— — *Last Tournament* 560
May those *k* eyes for ever dwell ! — *Miller's D.* 220
K hearts are more than coronets, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 55
And say to Robin a *k* word, — *May Queen, Con.* 45
But though we love *k* Peace so well, — *Third of Feb.* 9
' Yea, my *k* lord,' said the glad youth, — *Geraint and E.* 241
' Would some of your *k* people take him up, — " 543
Manners so *k*, yet stately, such a grace — " 861
but his voice and his face were not *k*, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 15
the crew were gentle, the captain *k* ; — *The Wreck* 129
yer Honour's the thrue ould blood that always manes to be *k*, — *Tomorrow* 5
Than ha' spoken as *k* as you did, — *First Quarrel* 73
he was always *k* to me. — " 90
for it's *k* of you, Madam, to sit by an old dying wife. — *Rizpah* 21
I think that you mean to be *k*, — " 81
so harsh, as those that should be *k* ? — *The Flight* 102
you look so *k* That you will not deny — *Romney's R.* 21
I count you *k*, I hold you true ; — *The Wanderer* 13
Kind (**s**) (*See also* **Human-kind**) Yet is there plenty of the *k*.' — *Two Voices* 33
She had the passions of her *k*, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 35
Would serve his *k* in deed and word, — *Love thou thy land* 86
all *k's* of thought, That verged upon them, — *Gardener's D.* 70
ever cared to better his own *k*, — *Sea Dreams* 201
Beastlier than any phantom of his *k* — *Lucretius* 196
Lucius Junius Brutus of my *k* ? — *Princess ii* 284
According to the coarseness of their *k*, — " *iv* 346
there grew Another *k* of beauty in detail — " 448
in a pleasant *k* of a dream. — *Grandmother* 82
Has made me kindly with my *k*, — *In Mem. lxvi* 7
But thou and I are one in *k*, — " *lxxix* 5
What *k* of life is that I lead ; — " *lxxxv* 8
I will not shut me from my *k*, — " *cviii* 1
and that of a *k* The viler, as underhand, — *Maud I i* 27
I am one with my *k*, — " *III vi* 58
think what *k* of bird it is That sings — *Marr. of Geraint* 331
Came purer pleasure unto mortal *k* — *Geraint and E.* 765
and to hate his *k* With such a hate, — *Balin and Balan* 127
But kindly man moving among his *k* : — *Lancelot and E.* 265
Being mirthful he, but in a stately *k*— — " 322
in me lived a sin, So strange, of such a *k*, — *Holy Grail* 773
Seem'd my reproach ? He is not of my *k*. — *Pelleas and E.* 311
Experience, in her *k* Hath foul'd me— — *Last Tournament* 317
chain that bound me to my *k*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 52
sadness at the doubtful doom of human *k* ; — *To Virgil* 24
till Self died out in the love of his *k* ; — *Vastness* 28
Some half remorseful *k* of pity too— — *The Ring* 375
Kinder girl Seem'd *k* unto Philip than to him ; — *Enoch Arden* 42
The night to me was *k* than the day ; — *Lover's Tale i* 611
Kindle The dim curls *k* into sunny rings ; — *Tithonus* 54
For an your fire be low ye *k* mine ! — *Gareth and L.* 711
leaves i' the middle to *k* the fire ; — *Village Wife* 72
they meet And *k* generous purpose, — *Tiresias* 128

Kindled (adj. and part) (*See also* **All-kindled, Rosy-kindled**) Returning with hot cheek and *k* eyes. *Alexander* 14
She spake With *k* eyes : *Princess iii* 334
Thy gloom is *k* at the tips, *In Mem. xxxix* 11
And the live green had *k* into flowers, *Gareth and L.* 185
hear His voice in battle, and be *k* by it, *Geraint and E.* 175
her bloom A rosy dawn *k* in stainless heavens, *Pelleas and E.* 72
a sacrifice *K* by fire from heaven : " 146
but *k* from within As 'twere with dawn. *Lover's Tale i* 73
Mark is *k* on thy lips Most gracious ; *Last Tournament* 561
And, who, when his anger was *k*, *The Wreck* 17
Kindled (verb) When wine and free companions *k* him, *Geraint and E.* 293
And *k* all the plain and all the wold. *Balin and Balan* 441
k the pyre, and all Stood round it, *Death of Œnone* 65
Kindlier since man's first fall, Did *k* unto man, *Lancelot and E.* 860
He might be *k* : happily come the day ! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 23
For thro' that dawning gleam'd a *k* hope *Enoch Arden* 833
but *k* than themselves To ailing wife *Aylmer's Field* 176
After an angry dream this *k* glow " 411
A *k* influence reign'd ; *Princess vii* 20
And out of memories of her *k* days, " 106
And each reflects a *k* day ; *In Mem. c* 18
The larger heart, the *k* hand ; " *cvi* 30
And yielding to his *k* moods, *Merlin and V.* 174
With all the *k* colours of the field.' *Last Tournament* 224
Our *k*, trustier Jaques, past away ! *To W. H. Brookfield* 11
and burn the *k* brutes alive. *Locksley H., Sixty* 96
Something *k*, higher, holier— " 160
But younger *k* Gods to bear us down, *Demeter and P.* 131
Kindliest O heart, with *k* motion warm, *In Mem. lxxxv* 34
The truest, *k*, noblest-hearted wife *Romney's R.* 35
Kindliness She beloved for a *k* Rare in Fable *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 4
Kindling And Gareth answer'd her with *k* eyes, (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 41, 62
A head with *k* eyes above the throng, " 646
Kindly O blessings on his *k* voice and on his silver hair ! *May Queen, Con.* 13
O blessings on his *k* heart and on his silver head ! " 15
But you can talk ! yours is a *k* vein : *Edwin Morris* 81
break In full and *k* blossom. *Will Water.* 24
To vary from the *k* race of men, *Tithonus* 29
And the *k* earth shall slumber, *Locksley Hall* 130
Proudly turns he round and *k*, *L. of Burleigh* 55
And dwelt a moment on his *k* face, *Enoch Arden* 326
He could not see, the *k* human face, Nor ever hear a *k* voice, " 581
officers and men Levied a *k* tax upon themselves, " 663
Never one *k* smile, one *k* word : *Aylmer's Field* 564
'Nay,' said the *k* wife to comfort him, *Sea Dreams* 140
'I loathe it : he had never *k* heart, " 200
A word, but one, one little *k* word, *Princess vi* 258
Has made me *k* with my kind, *In Mem. lxvi* 7
half exprest And loyal unto *k* laws. " *lxxxv* 16
To pledge them with a *k* tear, " *xc* 10
How modest, *k*, all-accomplish'd, wise, *Ded. of Idylls* 18
So with a *k* hand on Gareth's arm *Gareth and L.* 578
Here ceased the *k* mother out of breath ; *Marr. of Geraint* 732
And all the *k* warmth of Arthur's hall *Balin and Balan* 236
But *k* man moving among his kind : *Lancelot and E.* 265
There the good mother's *k* ministering, *Lover's Tale iv* 92
bear the sword Of Justice—what ! the kingly *k* boy ; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 88
Their *k* native princes slain or slaved, *Columbus* 174
I sorrow for that *k* child of Spain " 212
Thanks to the *k* dark faces who fought with us, *Def. of Lucknow* 70
And last in *k* curves, with gentlest fall, *De Prof., Two G.* 23
And greet it with a *k* smile ; *To E. Fitzgerald* 4
And at home if I sought for a *k* caress, *The Wreck* 31
K landlord, boon companion— *Locksley H., Sixty* 240
From war with *k* links of gold, *Epilogue* 16
If, glancing downward on the *k* sphere *Poets and their B.* 9
smiled, and making with a *k* pinch *The Ring* 314
Nor ever cheer'd you with a *k* smile, " 388
Kindly-hearted So spake the *k-h* Earl, *Marr. of Geraint* 514
Kindness *I could trust Your* k. *To the Queen* 20
looking ancient *k* on thy pain. *Locksley Hall* 85
I think your *k* breaks me down; *Enoch Arden* 318
Kindness (*continued*) money can be repaid ; Not *k* such as yours.' *Enoch Arden* 321
Soul-stricken at their *k* to him, *Aylmer's Field* 525
summer of his faded love, Or ordeal by *k* ; " 561
more in *k* than in love, *Merlin and V.* 907
your brother's love, And your good father's *k.*' *Lancelot and E.* 945
he wrote 'Their *k*,' and he wrote no more ; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 36
Kindred (adj.) But branches current yet in *k* veins.' *Princess ii* 245
To black and brown on *k* brows. *In Mem. lxxix* 16
To-day they count as *k* souls ; " *xcix* 19
But each has pleased a *k* eye, " *c* 17
Kindred (s) Grate her harsh *k* in the grass : *Princess iv* 125
Thy *k* with the great of old. *In Mem. lxxiv* 8
craft of *k* and the Godless hosts Of heathen *Guinevere* 427
Kine Sadly the far *k* loweth : *Leonine Eleg.* 9
fields between Are dewy-fresh, browsed by deep-udder'd *k*, *Gardener's D.* 46
white *k* glimmer'd, and the trees (repeat) *In Mem. xcv* 15, 51
King (*See also* **Sea-king, Warrior-king**) *Could give the warrior* k's *of old*, *To the Queen* 4
K's have no such couch as thine, *A Dirge* 40
But the *k* of them all would carry me, *The Mermaid* 45
'Reign thou apart, a quiet *k*, *Palace of Art* 14
stay'd the Ausonian *k* to hear Of wisdom and of law. " 111
The heads and crowns of *k's* ; " 152
black-bearded *k's* with wolfish eyes, *D. of F. Women* 111
the mighty hearts Of captains and of *k's*. " 176
kneeling, with one arm about her *k*, " 270
took it, and have worn it, like a *k* : *M. d'Arthur* 33
'It is not meet, Sir *K*, to leave thee thus, " 40
So strode he back slow to the wounded *K*. (repeat) " 65, 112
if a *k* demand An act unprofitable, " 95
K is sick, and knows not what he does. " 97
Stored in some treasure-house of mighty *k's*, " 101
Authority forgets a dying *k*, " 121
And lightly went the other to the *K*. " 147
So sigh'd the *K*, Muttering and murmuring " 178
three Queens Put forth their hands, and took the *K*, " 206
So like a shatter'd column lay the *K* ; " 221
charged Before the eyes of ladies and of *k's*. " 225
And came again together on the *k* *Audley Court* 36
There came a mystic token from the *k* *Edwin Morris* 132
In little profits that an idle *k*, *Ulysses* 1
Than those old portraits of old *k's*, [*Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 23
His state the *k* reposing keeps. He must have been a jovial *k*. " 39
And last with these the *k* awoke, " *Revival* 17
'Pardy,' return'd the *k*, 'but still My joints " 25
In robe and crown the *k* stept down, *Beggar Maid* 5
'Death is *k*, and Vivat Rex ! *Vision of Sin* 179
No blazon'd statesman he, nor *k*. *You might have won* 24
Like that long-buried body of the *k*, *Aylmer's Field* 3
Sprang from the midriff of a prostrate *k*— " 16
the voice that calls Doom upon *k's*, " 742
broke The statues, *k* or saint, or founder fell ; *Sea Dreams* 224
K of the East altho' he seem, *Lucretius* 133
Whose death-blow struck the dateless doom of *k's*, " 236
counts and *k's* Who laid about them at their wills *Princess, Pro.* 30
being strait-besieged By this wild *k* " 37
my good father thought a *k* a *k* ; " *i* 25
they saw the *k* ; he took the gifts ; " 46
Tore the *k's* letter, snow'd it down, " 61
In this report, this answer of a *k*, " 70
'No !' Roar'd the rough *k*, 'you shall not ; " 87
And in the imperial palace found the *k*. " 113
without a star, Not like a *k* : " 118
Thus the *k* ; And I, tho' nettled " 162
show'd the late-writ letters of the *k*. " 175
'If the *k*,' he said, 'Had given us letters, " 180
The *k* would bear him out :' " 182
when the *k* Kiss'd her pale cheek, " *ii* 263
'Our *k* expects—was there no precontract ? " *iii* 207
kept her state, and left the drunken *k* " 229
the tumult and the *k's* Were shadows ; " *iv* 564
old *k's* Began to wag their baldness " *v* 18

King (*continued*) ‘ *K*, you are free ! We did but keep you surety *Princess v* 24
(thus the *K* Roar’d) make yourself a man to fight „ 34
and without Found the gray *K’s* at parle : „ 114
‘ Not war, if possible, O *k*,’ I said, „ 126
I hold her, *k*, True woman : „ 179
Then rode we with the old *k* across the lawns „ 236
infuse my tale of love In the old *k’s* ears, „ 241
then rose a cry As if to greet the *k* ; „ 249
then took the *k* His three broad sons ; „ 268
Hungry for honour, angry for his *k*. „ 314
‘ Boys ! ’ shriek’d the old *k*, „ 328
I told the *k* that I was pledged To fight in tourney „ 352
sit Upon a *k’s* right hand in thunder-storms, „ 439
the spindling *k*, This Gama swamp’d in lazy tolerance. „ 442
Thus the hard old *k* : I took my leave, „ 467
I thought on all the wrathful *k* had said, „ 473
K, camp and college turned to hollow shows ; „ 478
k in bitter scorn Drew from my neck the painting „ *vi* 109
the small *k* moved beyond his wont. „ 265
Before these *k’s* we embrace you yet once more „ 294
Help, father, brother, help ; speak to the *k* : „ 305
Passionate tears Follow’d : the *k* replied not : „ 312
the *k* her father charm’d Her wounded soul „ 345
The *k* is scared, the soldier will not fight, „ *Con.* 60
More joyful than the city-roar that hails Premier or *k* ! „ 102
Guarding realms and *k’s* from shame ; *Ode on Well.* 68
And barking for the thrones of *k’s* ; „ 121
Our loyal passion for our temperate *k’s* ; „ 165
O silent father of our *K’s* to be *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 7
Bride of the heir of the *k’s* of the sea— *W. to Alexandra* 28
Love by right divine is deathless *k*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 29
‘ The *K* is happy In child and wife ; *The Victim* 25
The *K* was hunting in the wild ; „ 30
The *K* return’d from out the wild, „ 41
The *K* bent low, with hand on brow, „ 53
The *K* was shaken with holy fear ; „ 57
I’ll be *K* of the Queen of the wrens, *Window, Spring* 15
The fire-crown’d *k* of the wrens, „ *Ay* 8
flit like the *k* of the wrens with a crown of fire. „ 16
He play’d at counsellors and *k’s*, *In Mem. lxiv* 23
flings Her shadow on the blaze of *k’s* : „ *xcviii* 19
By blood a *k*, at heart a clown ; „ *cxi* 4
Love is and was my Lord and *K*, „ *cxxvi* 1
Love is and was my *K* and Lord, „ 5
And play the game of the despot *k’s*, *Maud I x* 39
‘ Who reverenced his conscience as his *k* ; *Ded. of Idylls* 8
Thou noble Father of her *K’s* to be, „ 34
Leodogran, the *K* of Cameliard, *Com. of Arthur* 1
many a petty *k* ere Arthur came Ruled in this isle, „ 5
Their *k* and head, and made a realm, and reign’d. „ 19
And wallow’d in the gardens of the *K*. „ 25
then his brother *k*, Urien, assail’d him : „ 35
the *K* Sent to him, saying, ‘ Arise, and help us „ 43
these, Colleaguing with a score of petty *k’s*, „ 67
This is the son of Gorloïs, not the *K* ; This is the son of Anton, not the *K*.’ „ 73
What happiness to reign a lonely *k*, „ 82
when the *K* had set his banner broad, „ 101
now the Barons and the *k’s* prevail’d, And now the *K*, „ 105
leading all his knighthood threw the *k’s* „ 111
‘ Thou dost not doubt me *K*, „ 126
I know thee for my *K* ! ’ „ 130
Debating—‘ How should I that am a *k*, „ 141
Give my one daughter saving to a *k*, And a *k’s* son ? ’— „ 143
‘ Sir *K*, there be but two old men that know : „ 149
when they came before him, the *K* said, „ 166
Whenever slander breathed against the *K*— „ 177
So, compass’d by the power of the *K*, „ 203
‘ Here is Uther’s heir, your *k*,’ A hundred voices cried ‘ Away with him ! No *k* of ours ! a son of Gorloïs he, Or else the child of Anton, and no *k*, „ 230
And while the people clamour’d for a *k*, „ 235

King (*continued*) Then while the *K* debated with himself *Com. of Arthur* 238
K Made feast for, saying, as they sat at meat, „ 246
Yea, but ye—think ye this *k*— „ 250
‘ O *K*,’ she cried, ‘ and I will tell thee : „ 254
‘ Be thou the *k*, and we will work thy will „ 259
Then the *K* in low deep tones, „ 260
flash A momentary likeness of the *K* : „ 271
She gave the *K* his huge cross-hilted sword, „ 286
So this great brand the *k* Took, „ 308
therefore Arthur’s sister ? ’ asked the *K*. „ 317
this *K* is fair Beyond the race of Britons „ 330
‘ Ay,’ said the *K*, ‘ and hear ye such a cry ? „ 337
K ! ’ she cried, ‘ and I will tell thee true : „ 339
I surely thought he would be *k*. „ 358
Merlin ever served about the *K*, Uther, before he died „ 365
two Left the still *K*, and passing forth to breathe, „ 369
cried ‘ The *K* ! Here is an heir for Uther ! ’ „ 385
Fear not to give this *K* thine only child, „ 413
Speak of the *K* ; and Merlin in our time Hath spoken „ 419
Till these and all men hail him for their *k*.’ „ 424
a phantom *k*, Now looming, and now lost ; „ 430
while the phantom *k* Sent out at times a voice ; „ 436
crying ‘ No *k* of ours, No son of Uther, and no *k* of ours ; ’ „ 439
but the *K* stood out in heaven, Crown’d. „ 443
the *K* That morn was married, „ 455
The Sun of May descended on their *K*, „ 462
‘ *K* and my lord, I love thee to the death ! ’ „ 470
Fulfil the boundless purpose of their *K* ! ’ „ 475
Arthur’s knighthood sang before the *K* :— „ 481
‘ Let the *K* reign.’ (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 484, 487, 490, 493, 496, 499, 502
‘ Strike for the *K* and live ! his knights have heard That God hath told the *K* a secret word. *Com. of Arthur* 488
‘ Strike for the *K* and die ! and if thou diest, The *K* is *K*, „ 494
‘ The *K* will follow Christ, and we the *K* „ 500
To wage my wars, and worship me their *K* ; „ 508
the *K* Drew in the petty princedoms under him, „ 516
as a false knight Or evil *k* before my lance *Gareth and L.* 6
Then were I wealthier than a leash of *k’s*.’ „ 51
ever since when traitor to the *K* He fought „ 76
mother, there was once a *K*, like ours. „ 101
the *K* Set two before him. One was fair, „ 103
And these were the conditions of the *K* : „ 107
follow the Christ, the *K*, Live pure, speak true, right wrong, follow the *K*— „ 117
Or will not deem him, wholly proven *K*—Albeit in mine own heart I knew him *K*, „ 122
Life, limbs, for one that is not proven *K* ? „ 129
Who should be *K* save him who makes us free ? ’ „ 138
Before you ask the *K* to make thee knight, „ 145
Nor tell my name to any—no, not the *K*.’ „ 171
city of Enchanters, built By fairy *K’s*.’ „ 200
this *K* is not the *K*, But only changeling out of Fairyland, „ 202
come to see The glories of our *K* : „ 244
Doubt if the *K* be *K* at all, or come From Fairy-land ; and whether this be built By magic, and by fairy *K’s* and Queens ; „ 246
a Fairy *K* And Fairy Queens have built the city, „ 258
For there is nothing in it as it seems Saving the *K* ; tho’ some there be that hold The *K* a shadow, and the city real : „ 265
for the *K* Will bind thee by such vows, „ 269
And now thou goest up to mock the *K*, „ 292
ancient *k’s* who did their days in stone ; „ 305
As in the presence of a gracious *k*. „ 316
K Throned, and delivering doom— „ 320
The truthful *K* will doom me when I speak.’ „ 324
and faith in their great *K*, with pure Affection, „ 330
a widow crying to the *K*, ‘ A boon, Sir *K* ! „ 333
‘ A boon, Sir *K* ! Thine enemy *K*, am I. „ 351
‘ A boon, Sir *K* ! I am her kinsman, I. „ 365

King (*continued*) came Sir Kay, the seneschal, and cried, ' A boon, Sir *K* ! *Gareth and L.* 368
Arthur, ' We sit *K*, to help the wrong'd Thro' all our realm. " 371
k's of old had doom'd thee to the flames, " 374
that rough humour of the *k's* of old Return " 377
According to the justice of the *K* : Then, be he guilty, by that deathless *K* Who lived and died " 381
name of evil savour in the land, The Cornish *k*. " 386
Delivering, that his lord, the vassal *k*, " 391
Being a *k*, he trusted his liege-lord " 396
made him knight because men call him *k*. " 420
The *k's* we found, ye know we stay'd their hands From war among themselves, but left them *k's* ; " 422
Mark hath tarnish'd the great name of *k*, " 426
Approach'd between them toward the *K*, " 441
' A boon, Sir *K* (his voice was all ashamed), " 442
To him the *K*, ' A goodly youth and worth a goodlier boon ! " 448
Think ye this fellow will poison the *K's* dish ? " 471
Gareth bow'd himself With all obedience to the *K*, " 488
one would praise the love that linkt the *K* And Lancelot—how the *K* had saved his life In battle twice, and Lancelot once the *K's*— " 492
On Caer-Eryri's highest found the *K*, A naked babe, " 500
nay, the *K's*—Descend into the city : ' " 539
whereon he sought The *K* alone, and found, " 541
the *K's* calm eye Fell on, and check'd, " 547
And uttermost obedience to the *K*.' " 555
' My *K*, for hardihood I can promise thee. " 557
K—' Make thee my knight in secret ? " 563
Let Lancelot know, my *K*, let Lancelot know, " 567
K—' But wherefore would ye men should wonder at you ? " 569
rather for the sake of me, their *K*, " 571
on Gareth's arm Smiled the great *K*, " 579
' O *K*, for thou hast driven the foe without, " 593
Rest would I not, Sir *K*, an I were *k*, " 597
' They be of foolish fashion, O Sir *K*, " 628
such As have nor law nor *k* ; " 632
' A boon, Sir *K*—this quest ! ' " 647
K, thou knowest thy kitchen-knave am I, " 649
Thy promise, *K*,' and Arthur glancing at him, " 652
she lifted either arm, ' Fie on thee, *K* ! " 658
Fled down the lane of access to the *K*, " 661
pavement where the *K* would pace At sunrise, " 667
And out by this main doorway past the *K*. " 671
and cried, ' God bless the *K*, and all his fellowship ! ' " 698
the *K* hath past his time—My scullion knave ! " 709
Thence, if the *K* awaken from his craze, " 724
' Kay, wherefore wilt thou go against the *K*, " 727
But ever meekly served the *K* in thee ? " 729
' Wherefore did the *K* Scorn me ? " 737
In uttermost obedience to the *K*. " 833
And pray'd the *K* would grant me Lancelot " 856
whether she be mad, or else the *K*, " 875
To crave again Sir Lancelot of the *K*. " 882
shame the *K* for only yielding me My champion " 898
lay Among the ashes and wedded the *K's* son.' " 904
The *K* in utter scorn Of thee and thy much folly " 918
take his horse And arms, and so return him to the *K*. " 956
and thee the *K* Gave me to guard, " 1013
and Gareth sent him to the *K*. " 1051
hath not our good *K* Who lent me thee, " 1070
thought the *K* Scorn'd me and mine ; " 1165
Saving that you mistrusted our good *K* " 1172
knight art thou To the *K's* best wish. " 1259
They hate the *K*, and Lancelot, the *K's* friend, " 1418
going to the *k*, He made this pretext, *Marr. of Geraint* 32
K himself should please To cleanse this common sewer " 38
and the *k* Mused for a little on his plea, " 41
Forgetful of his promise to the *K*, " 50
these things he told the *K*. Then the good *K* gave order to let blow His horns " 151
not mindful of his face In the *K's* hall, " 192

King (*continued*) were she the daughter of a *k*, *Marr. of Geraint* 229
In the great battle fighting for the *K*. " 596
But this was in the garden of a *k* ; " 656
children of the *K* in cloth of gold Glanced " 664
I come the mouthpiece of our *K* to Doorm (The *K* is close behind me) *Geraint and E.* 796
Submit, and hear the judgment of the *K*.' " 799
' He hears the judgment of the *K* of *k's*,' " 800
in the *K's* own ear Speak what has chanced ; " 808
Fearing the mild face of the blameless *K*, " 812
the *K* himself Advanced to greet them, " 878
So spake the *K* ; low bow'd the Prince, " 920
came The *K's* own leech to look into his hurt ; " 923
blameless *K* went forth and cast his eyes " 932
to guard the justice of the *K* : " 934
there he kept the justice of the *K* " 956
In battle, fighting for the blameless *K*. " 970
Pellam the *K*, who held and lost with Lot *Balin and Balan* 1
ye be sent for by the *K*,' They follow'd ; " 48
K, Methought that if we sat beside the well, " 64
move To music with thine Order and the *K*. " 77
' Sir *K* ' they brought report ' we hardly found, " 94
the *K* Took, as in rival heat, to holy things ; " 99
This gray *K* Show'd us a shrine wherein were wonders— " 108
the *K* So prizes—overprizes—gentleness. " 183
I pray the *K* To let me bear some token of his Queen " 187
she smiled and turn'd her to the *K*, " 201
The crown is but the shadow of the *K*, " 203
But light to me ! no shadow, O my *K*, " 207
move In music with his Order, and the *K*. " 212
court and *K* And all the kindly warmth of Arthur's hall " 235
Whom all men rate the *k* of courtesy. " 257
Our noble *K* will send thee his own leech— " 275
stay'd to crave permission of the *K*, " 288
the castle of a *K*, the hall Of Pellam, " 331
found the greetings both of knight and *K* " 342
and break the *K* And all his Table.' " 458
Behold, I fly from shame, A lustful *K*, " 474
Wilt surely guide me to the warrior *K*, " 478
wander'd from her own *K's* golden head, " 513
' Rise, my sweet *K*, and kiss me on the lips, " 516
Meet is it the good *K* be not deceived. " 533
Mark The Cornish *K*, had heard a wandering voice, *Merlin and V.* 8
My father died in battle against the *K*, " 42
Thy blessing, stainless *K* ! " 54
My father died in battle for thy *K*, " 72
Poor wretch—no friend !—and now by Mark the *K* " 75
stainless bride of stainless *K*— " 81
narrow court and lubber *K*, farewell ! " 119
the *K* Had gazed upon her blankly and gone by : " 160
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'Yea, King, thou *k* thy kitchen-knave am I, " 649
'*K* thou not me? thy master? I am Kay. " 753
'What *k* thou of lovesong or of love? " 1063
'What *k* thou of flowers, except, " 1069
'What *k* thou of birds, lark, mavis, " 1078
K thou not the fashion of our speech? *Pelleas and E.* 100
What *k* thou of the world, and all its lights *Guinevere* 343
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thou *k*, and that smooth rock Before it, *Tiresias* 146
Thou *k*, Taught by some God, *Death of Œnone* 34
friend, thou *k* I hold that forms Are needful: *Akbar's Dream* 126
thou *k* how deep a well of love My heart is " 170
Knowing But, *k* not the universe, *Two Voices* 230
k God, they lift not hands of prayer *M. d'Arthur* 252
So spoke I *k* not the things that were. *Edwin Morris* 89
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He comes, scarce *k* what he seeks: *Day-Dm., Arrival* 17
She fail'd and sadden'd *k* it; *Enoch Arden* 257
Stay'd by this isle, not *k* where she lay: " 630
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young hearts not *k* that they loved, *Aylmer's Field* 133
kiss'd her tenderly Not *k* what possess'd him: " 556
Shame might befall Melissa, *k*, *Princess iii* 148
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k Death has made His darkness beautiful *In Mem. lxxiv* 11
K the primrose yet is dear, " *lxxxv* 118
And smilest, *k* all is well. " *cxxvii* 20
K your promise to me; *Maud I xxii* 50
K I tarry for thee,' " *III vi* 13
K all arts, had touch'd, *Gareth and L.* 307
great And lusty, and *k* both of lance and sword.' " 731
what ail'd him, hardly *k* it himself, *Geraint and E.* 504
if *k* that I know, Will hate, loathe, fear— *Merlin and V.* 121
Should rest and let you rest, *k* you mine. " 335
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His kith and kin, not *k*, set upon him; " 599
Not *k* he should die a holy man. " 1429
Beyond my *k* of them, beautiful, Beyond all *k* of them, *Holy Grail* 103
And *k* every honest face of theirs " 550
Not *k* they were lost as soon as given— *Last Tournament* 42
Who *k* nothing knows but to obey, *Guinevere* 186
golden hair, with which I used to play Not *k*! " 548
Mourn, *k* it will go along with me?' *Pass. of Arthur* 49
friend slew friend not *k* whom he slew; " 101
k God, they lift not hands of prayer " 420
keep yourself, none *k*, to yourself; *Lover's Tale iv* 114
one of those about her *k* me Call'd me to join *Sisters (E. and E.)* 122
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horses whirl'd The chariots backward, *k* griefs at hand; *Achilles over the T.* 25
K the Love we were used to believe *Despair* 54
For their *k* and know-nothing books " 93

Knowledge (*See also* **Self-knowledge**) In midst of *k*, dream'd not yet. *Two Voices* 90
'That men with *k* merely play'd, „ 172
In *k* of their own supremacy.' *Œnone* 133
And *K* for its beauty; *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 8
Beauty, Good, and *K*, are three sisters „ 10
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And me this *k* bolder made, *To J. S.* 5
Make *k* circle with the winds; *Love thou thy land* 17
Certain, if *k* bring the sword, That *k* takes the sword away— „ 87
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K comes, but wisdom lingers, (repeat) *Locksley Hall* 141, 143
And newer *k*, drawing nigh, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 51
Like Virtue firm, like *K* fair, *The Voyage* 68
Without the captain's *k*: hope with me. *Aylmer's Field* 717
k, so my daughter held, Was all in all: *Princess i* 135
As arguing love of *k* and of power; „ *ii* 57
K is now no more a fountain seal'd: „ 90
We issued gorged with *k*, and I spoke: „ 388
yet we know *K* is *k*, and this matter hangs: „ *iii* 316
each Disclaim'd all *k* of us: „ *iv* 229
K in our own land make her free, „ *v* 419
sought far less for truth than power In *k*: „ *vii* 237
A greater than all *k*, beat her down. „ 238
For *k* is of things we see; *In Mem., Pro.* 22
Let *k* grow from more to more, „ 25
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All *k* that the sons of flesh Shall gather „ *lxxxv* 27
Who loves not *K*? Who shall rail Against her beauty? „ *cxiv* 1
grewest not alone in power And *k*, „ 27
eye to eye, shall look On *k*; „ *Con.* 130
behold, Without *k*, without pity, *Maud II iv* 53
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For *K* is the swallow on the lake *Ancient Sage* 37
Of *K* fusing class with class, *Freedom* 17
Without his *k*, from him flits to warn *Demeter and P.* 89
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And utter *k* is but utter love— *The Ring* 43
While the long day of *k* grows and warms, *Prog. of Spring* 101

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To perish, wept for, honour'd, *k*, *Two Voices* 149
In aftertime, this also shall be *k*: *M. d'Arthur* 35
Like one that never can be wholly *k*, *Gardener's D.* 206
Much have I seen and *k*; *Ulysses* 13
having *k* me—to decline On a range of lower feelings *Locksley Hall* 43
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k Far in a darker isle beyond the line; „ 604
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He had *k* a man, a quintessence of man, „ 388
learn a language *k* but smatteringly „ 433
many too had *k* Edith among the hamlets round, „ 614
As with the mother he had never *k*, „ 690
O thou that killest, hadst thou *k*, „ 738
And whatsoever can be taught and *k*; *Princess ii* 385
falling on my face was caught and *k*. „ *iv* 270
I bore up in hope she would be *k*: „ 320
public use required she should be *k*; „ 336
and *k* at last (my work) And full of cowardice. „ 347
when *k*, there grew Another kind of beauty „ 447
'O brother, you have *k* the pangs we felt, „ 374
And all the sultry palms of India *k*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 14
Two dead men have I *k* In courtesy like to thee: *G. of Swainston* 11
Who makes by force his merit *k* *In Mem. lxiv* 9
And which, tho' veil'd, was *k* to me, „ *ciii* 13
And that dear voice, I once have *k*, „ *cxvi* 11
K and unknown; human, divine; „ *cxxix* 5
She is singing an air that is *k* to me, *Maud I v* 3
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Known (*continued*) And there be made *k* to the stately Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 607
Because I knew my deeds were *k*, I found, *Geraint and E.* 858
Not willing to be *k*, He left the barren-beaten thoroughfare, *Lancelot and E.* 160
K as they are, to me they are unknown.' „ 186
'*K* am I, and of Arthur's hall, and *k*, „ 188
Robed in red samite, easily to be *k*, „ 433
love In women, whomsoever I have *k*. „ 1294
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'And, brother, had you *k* our hall within, „ 246
O brother, had you *k* our Camelot, „ 339
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trampled out his face from being *k*, *Last Tournament* 470
wish her any huger wrong Than having *k* thee? „ 597
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In aftertime, this also shall be *k*: *Pass. of Arthur* 203
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I died then, I had not *k* the death; „ 496
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Had I not *k* where Love, at first a fear, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 170
that hast never *k* the embrace of love, *Tiresias* 164
But the face I had *k*, O Mother, *The Wreck* 116
That which knows, And is not *k*, but felt *Ancient Sage* 86
gain'd a freedom *k* to Europe, *k* to all; *Locksley H., Sixty* 129
and flows that can be *k* to you or me. „ 194
k By those who love thee best. *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 7
Makes the might of Britain *k*; *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 19
one other whom you have not *k*. *The Ring* 55
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Had I but *k* you as I know you now— *Romney's R.* 90
On those two *k* peaks they stand *Parnassus* 11
To have seen thee, and heard thee, and *k*. *Bandit's Death* 4
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Know-nothing We had read their *k-n* books *Despair* 55
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Knuckled boy That *k* at the taw: *Will Water.* 132

Korân I stagger at the *K* and the sword. *Akbar's Dream* 71
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Kypris Ay, and this *K* also—did I take That popular name *Lucretius* 95

L

Laädy (lady) yon *l* a-steppin' along the streeät, *North. Cobbler* 107
But owd Squire's *l* es long es she lived *Village Wife* 53
They maäkes ma a graäter *L* *Spinster's S's.* 110

Laäid (laid) tha knaws she *l* it to meä. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 21
Wi' lots o' munny *l* by, „ *N. S.* 22
Could'n I luvv thy muther by cause o' 'er munny *l* by? „ 35
an' they *l* big heggs es tha seeas, *Village Wife* 118

Laäme (lame) An' Lucy wur *l* o' one leg, „ 99

Laämed (lamed) I seeäd that our Sally went *l* *North. Cobbler* 39

Laäne (lane) an' hawmin' about i' the *l's*, „ 24
Goä to the *l* at the back, *Spinster's S's.* 6
by the brokken shed i' the *l* at the back, „ 37
es I be abroad i' the *l's* „ 107

Laäte (late) fur he coom'd last night sa *l*— *Village Wife* 123
What maäkes 'er sa *l*? *Spinster's S's.* 5
what ha maäde our Molly sa *l*? „ 113
I says to him 'Squire, ya're *l*,' *Owd Roä* 55
Too *l*—but it's all ower now— „ 116
Too *l*—tha mun git tha to bed, „ 117

Laäy (lay) says Parson, and *l's* down 'is 'at, *North. Cobbler* 89

Laäzy (lazy) Them or thir feythers, tha sees, mun 'a beän a *l* lot, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 49
Laborious *L* orient ivory sphere in sphere, *Princess, Pro.* 20
And, lo! the long *l* miles Of Palace; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 11
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Labour (s) (*See also* **Brain-labour**) gaze On the prime *l* of thine early days: *Ode to Memory* 94
So were thy *l* little-worth. *Two Voices* 171
A *l* working to an end. „ 297
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Long *l* unto aged breath, „ 85
the shore Than *l* in the deep mid-ocean, „ 127
And rested from her *l's*. *The Goose* 16
discerning to fulfil This *l*, *Ulysses* 36
Confused the chemic *l* of the blood, *Lucretius* 20
A present, a great *l* of the loom; *Princess i* 44
A blessing on her *l's* for the world. „ *ii* 479
health, and wind, and rain, And *l*. „ *iv* 280
That all her *l* was but as a block „ *vii* 230
Science, Art, and *L* have outpour'd *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 5
And reaps the *l* of his hands, *In Mem. lxiv* 26
thy prosperous *l* fills The lips of men „ *lxxiv* 25
band Of youthful friends, on mind and art, And *l*, „ *lxxvii* 23
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Or it may be the *l* of his hands, *Marr. of Geraint* 341
dew of their great *l*, and the blood Of their strong bodies, „ 568
Her own poor work, her empty *l*, left. *Lancelot and E.* 991
Or *L*, with a groan and not a voice, *To the Queen ii* 55
the *l* of fifty that had to be done by five, *Def. of Lucknow* 77
And rough-ruddy faces Of lowly *l*, *Merlin and the G.* 60
Labour (verb) No memory *l's* longer from the deep Gold-mines *D. of F. Women* 273
Yet since he did but *l* for himself, *Enoch Arden* 819
would go, *L* for his own Edith, *Aylmer's Field* 420
and *l* him Beyond his comrade of the hearth, *Gareth and L.* 484
'Friend, he that *l's* for the sparrow-hawk *Marr. of Geraint* 271
As one that *l's* with an evil dream, *Merlin and V.* 101
Labour'd (adj. and part) Or *l* mine undrainable of ore. *Œnone* 115
Had *l* down within his ample lungs, *Princess v* 273
vast designs Of his *l* rampart-lines, *Ode on Well.* 105
A hermit, who had pray'd, *l* and pray'd, *Lancelot and E.* 403
Had *l* in lifting them out of slime, *Dead Prophet* 11
Labour'd (verb) *l* thro' His brief prayer-prelude, *Aylmer's Field* 627
The bosom with long sighs *l*; *Princess vii* 225
L with him, for he seem'd as one That all in later, *Gareth and L.* 1128
All that day long *l*, hewing the pines, *Death of Œnone* 62
Labourer woo'd and wed A *l's* daughter, *Dora* 40
By sallowy rims, arose the *l's* homes, *Aylmer's Field* 147
year by year the *l* tills His wonted glebe, *In Mem. ci* 21
Labouring And onward drags a *l* breast, „ *xv* 18
The giant *l* in his youth; „ *cxviii* 2
The lusty mowers *l* dinnerless, *Geraint and E.* 251
Arthur came, and *l* up the pass, *Lancelot and E.* 47
ever *l* had scoop'd himself In the white rock „ 404
Labourless till the *l* day dipt under the West; *V. of Maeldune* 86
Laburnum (adj.) all the gold from each *l* chain Drop to the grass. *To Mary Boyle* 11
Laburnum (s) *L's*, dropping-wells of fire. *In Mem. lxxxiii* 12
Labyrinth Charm'd him thro' every *l* *Aylmer's Field* 479
He thrids the *l* of the mind, *In Mem. xcvii* 21
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Lace (fabric) The shadow of some piece of pointed *l*, *Lancelot and E.*1174
books, the miniature, the *l* are hers, *The Ring* 288
Dresses and *l's* and jewels and never a ring *Charity* 6
Lace (a cord) burst The *l's* toward her babe; *Princess vi* 149
And once the *l's* of a helmet crack'd, *Last Tournament* 164
Lace (verb) holp To *l* us up, till, each, *Princess i* 202
Laced *See* **Strait-laced**
Lack (s) tinged with wan from *l* of sleep, *Princess iii* 25
Death-pale, for *l* of gentle maiden's aid. *Lancelot and E.* 765
'Belike for *l* of wiser company; *Last Tournament* 245
Lack (verb) We *l* not rhymes and reasons, *Will Water.* 62
We *l* thee by the hearth.' *Gareth and L.* 754
Lack'd-lackt I have not *lack'd* thy mild reproof, *My life is full* 4
for, were Sir Lancelot *lackt*, at least *Gareth and L.* 738
Because it *lack'd* the power of perfect Hope; *Lover's Tale i* 453
angers of the Gods for evil done And expiation *lack'd* *Tiresias* 63
Lackest Asks what thou *l*, thought resign'd, *Two Voices* 98
Lacking given thee a fair face, *L* a tongue?' *Pelleas and E.* 102
Beast too, as *l* human wit—disgraced, „ 476
Lack-lustre And a *l-l* dead-blue eye, *A Character* 17
Lackt *See* **Lack'd**
Lactantius Some cited old *L*: *Columbus* 49
Lad (*See also* **Shepherd-lad**) There's many a bolder *l* 'ill woo me *May Queen* 23
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O well for the sailor *l*, That he sings in his boat *Break, break, etc.* 7
Enoch Arden, a rough sailor's *l* *Enoch Arden* 14
'Poor *l*, he died at Florence, *The Brook* 35
Leolin's emissary, A crippled *l*, *Aylmer's Field* 519
long-limb'd *l* that had a Psyche too; *Princess ii* 406
Himself would tilt it out among the *l's*: „ *v* 355
Warn't I craäzed fur the lasses mysén when wur a *l*? *N. Farmer, N. S.* 18
Mun be a guvness, *l*, or summut, and addle her breäd: „ 26
Breäk me a bit o' the esh for his 'eäd, *l*, „ 41
fair and fine!—Some young *l's* mystery— *Gareth and L.* 466
an the *l* were noble, he had ask'd For horse and armour: „ 473
Ate with young *l's* his portion by the door, „ 480
take counsel; for this *l* is great And lusty, „ 730
massacring Man, woman, *l* and girl— „ 1341
This *l*, whose lightest word Is mere white truth *Balin and Balan* 517
had need Of a good stout *l* at his farm; *First Quarrel* 18
poor *l*, an' we parted in tears. „ 20
For he thought—there were other *l's*— „ 38
you haven't done it, my *l*, „ 53
I weänt gaäinsaäy it, my *l*, *North. Cobbler* 17
not hafe ov a man, my *l*— „ 21
Proud on 'im, like, my *l*, an' I keeäps „ 97
But I moänt, my *l*, and I weänt, „ 102
'*L*, thou mun cut off thy taäil, *Village Wife* 64
she walkt awaäy wi' a hofficer *l*, „ 97
l will need little more of your care.' *In the Child. Hosp.* 17
Steevie, my *l*, thou 'ed very nigh been *Spinster's S's.* 68
But I cleän forgot tha, my *l*, *Owd Roä* 53
wheere thou was a-liggin, my *l*, „ 87
But sich an obstropulous *l*— *Churchwarden, etc.* 23
an' 'e beal'd to ya' *L* coom hout' „ 28
fur thou was the Parson's *l*. „ 36
Ladder (*See also* **Lether**) lean a *l* on the shaft, *St. S. Stylites* 216
hurl them to earth from the *l's* *Def. of Lucknow* 58
shifting *l's* of shadow and light, *Dead Prophet* 21
A Jacob's *l* falls On greening grass, *Early Spring* 9
Ladder-of-heaven the *l-o-h* that hangs on a star. *By an Evolution.* 12
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Laden (*See also* **Barge-laden, Lady-laden**) enchanted stem, *L* with flower and fruit, *Lotos-Eaters* 29
Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers, and he bears a *l* breast, *Locksley Hall* 143
came the children *l* with their spoil; *Enoch Arden* 445
Two sets of three *l* with jingling arms, *Geraint and E.* 188
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soft winds, *L* with thistledown and seeds „ *ii* 13
Lading *l* and unlading the tall barks, *Enoch Arden* 816
The *l* of a single pain, *In Mem. xxv* 11
Lady (adj.) and *l* friends From neighbour seats: *Princess, Pro.* 97
In mine own *l* palms I cull'd the spring *Merlin and V.* 273
Lady (s) (*See also* **Court-lady, Laädy, Liege-lady**) The sweetest *l* of the time, *Arabian Nights* 141
Rise from the feast of sorrow, *l*, *Margaret* 62
In dreaming of my *l's* eyes. *Kate* 28
knight for ever kneel'd To a *l* in his shield, *L. of Shalott iii* 7
Before Our *L* murmur'd she; *Mariana in the S.* 28
bore a *l* from a leaguer'd town; *D. of F. Women* 47
At length I saw a *l* within call, „ 85
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Lady (s) (*continued*) charged Before the eyes of *ladies* and of kings. *M. d'Arthur* 225
I met my *l* once: A woman like a butt, *Walk. to the Mail* 48
lightly rain from *ladies'* hands. *Sir Galahad* 12
How sweet are looks that *ladies* bend „ 13
'And he shall have it,' the *l* replied, *Lady Clare* 47
Ancient homes of lord and *l*, *L. of Burleigh* 31
That she grew a noble *l*, „ 75
a phosphorescence charming even My *l*; *Aylmer's Field* 117
My *l's* Indian kinsman unannounced „ 190
'Good! my *l's* kinsman! good!' „ 198
My *l* with her fingers interlock'd, „ 199
'A gracious gift to give a *l*, this!' „ 240
give this gift of his to one That is no *l*?' „ 243
My *l's* cousin, Half-sickening of his pension'd afternoon, „ 460
Seized it, took home, and to my *l*,— „ 532
Seconded, for my *l* follow'd suit, „ 558
My *l's* Indian kinsman rushing in, „ 593
with these, a *l*, one that arm'd Her own fair head, *Princess, Pro.* 32
And takes a *l's* finger with all care, „ 173
A talk of college and of *ladies'* rights, „ 233
let the *ladies* sing us, if they will, „ 240
The *l* of three castles in that land: „ *i* 79
'Three *ladies* of the Northern empire „ 238
are the *ladies* of your land so tall?' „ *ii* 47
will do well, *Ladies*, in entering here, „ 62
We sat: the *L* glanced: Then Florian, „ 111
But, dearest *L*, pray you fear me not, „ 333
I ceased, and all the *ladies*, each at each, „ *iv* 117
strange experiences Unmeet for *ladies*. „ 159
Thereat the *L* stretch'd a vulture throat, „ 363
Take comfort: live, dear *l*, for your child!' „ *v* 80
Alive with fluttering scarfs and *ladies'* eyes, „ 509
'Your brother, *L*,—Florian,—ask for him „ *vi* 313
Sleep, little *ladies*! And they slept well. *Minnie and Winnie* 3
Wake, little *ladies*, The sun is aloft! „ 19
And never a line from my *l* yet! *Window, No Answer* 15
'And near him stood the *L* of the Lake, *Com. of Arthur* 283
A *l* of high lineage, of great lands, *Gareth and L.* 609
Who tilt for *l's* love and glory here, „ 740
Come, therefore, leave thy *l* lightly, knave. „ 957
it beseemeth not a knave To ride with such a *l*.' „ 959
rode Full slowly by a knight, *l*, and dwarf; *Marr. of Geraint* 187
Except the *l* he loves best be there. „ 481
Lays claim to for the *l* at his side, „ 487
Has ever won it for the *l* with him, „ 490
thou, that hast no *l*, canst not fight.' „ 493
errant-knights And *ladies* came, and by and by the town Flow'd in, „ 546
Spake to the *l* with him and proclaim'd, „ 552
lords and *ladies* of the high court went „ 662
Sweet *l*, never since I first drew breath *Geraint and E.* 619
her *ladies* loved to call Enid the Fair, „ 962
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Take one verse more—the *l* speaks it— *Merlin and V.* 445
The *l* never made *unwilling* war With those fine eyes: „ 603
man That ever among *ladies* ate in hall, *Lancelot and E.* 255
King Had on his cuirass worn our *L's* Head, „ 294
'Fair *l*, since I never yet have worn „ 363
Favour of any *l* in the lists. (repeat) „ 364, 474
L, my liege, in whom I have my joy, „ 1180
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Lancelot, whom the *L* of the Lake Caught „ 1404
The knights and *ladies* wept, *Holy Grail* 353
Our *L* says it, and we well believe: Wed thou our *L*, and rule over us, „ 604
Pelleas for his *l* won The golden circlet, *Pelleas and E.* 13
turn'd the *l* round And look'd upon her people; „ 91
for the *l* was Ettarre, And she was a great *l* in her land. „ 97
gracious to him, For she was a great *l*. „ 123
her *ladies* laugh'd along with her. „ 135
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L answer'd, 'Prince, O Gareth— „ 1236
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'Courteous in this, Lord *L*, as in all.' „ 1303
L, from my hold on these Streams virtue— „ 1309
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Clung to the shield that *L* lent him, „ 1320
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O Prince, I went for *L* first, „ 1343
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L on him urged All the devisings of their chivalry „ 1348
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Which our high *L* hath so lifted up, „ 490
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They place their pride in *L* and the Queen. „ 25
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Lancelot (a knight of the Round Table) (*continued*) Not even *L* brave, nor Galahad clean. *Merlin and V.* 805
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L, the flower of bravery, Guinevere, The pearl of beauty: ,, 113
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And *L* spoke And answer'd him at full, ,, 285
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So fine a fear in our large *L* ,, 595
That *L* is no more a lonely heart. ,, 602
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'Right was the King! our *L*! that true man!' ,, 665
To cross our mighty *L* in his loves! ,, 688
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L Would, tho' he call'd his wound a little hurt ,, 851
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whose *l* rife With rugged maxims hewn from life; *Ode on Well.* 183
A use in measured *l* lies; *In Mem. v* 6
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Writ in a *l* that has long gone by. *Merlin and V.* 674
Than *l* grasp the infinite of Love. *Lover's Tale i* 484
The music that robes it in *l* *The Wreck* 24
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lord of *l* more than he that sang the Works *To Virgil* 5
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Langued *L* gules, and tooth'd with grinning savagery.' *Balin and Balan* 197
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Suffused them, sitting, lying, *l* shapes, *Vision of Sin* 12
and due To *l* limbs and sickness; *Princess vi* 377
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Pipe on her pastoral hillock a *l* note, „ *III vi* 24
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Lantern Swung round the lighted *l* of the hall; *Guinevere* 262
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Those in whose *l's* our limbs are nursed, *To J. S.* 10
And fairest, laid his head upon her *l*, *M. d'Arthur* 208
My beard has grown into my *l*.' *Day-Dm., Revival* 22
Too ragged to be fondled on her *l*, *Aylmer's Field* 686
creature laid his muzzle on your *l*, *Princess ii* 272
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the bells *L* into frightful stillness; *Lover's Tale iii* 30
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Lapt (*See also* **Close-lapt Half-lapt**) earth shall slumber, *l* in universal law. *Locksley Hall* 130
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Lar lay at wine with *L* and Lucumo; *Princess ii* 129
Larboard Roll'd to starboard, roll'd *lo l*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 106
two upon the *l* and two upon the starboard *The Revenge* 48
Larch When rosy plumelets tuft the *l*, *In. Mem. xci* 1
There amid perky *l'es* and pine, *Maud I. x* 20
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See thou have not *L* thy last, *Gareth and L.* 1084
Larder And a whirlwind clear'd the *l*: *The Goose* 52
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Large brazen urn In order, eastern flowers *l*, *Arabian Nights* 61
L dowries doth the raptured eye *Ode to Memory* 72
With his *l* calm eyes for the love of me. *The Mermaid* 27
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From many an inland town and haven *l*, *Œnone* 117
A glorious Devil, *l* in heart and brain, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 5
Lit with a low *l* moon. *Palace of Art* 68
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Large (*continued*) And all about the *l* lime feathers low, *Gardener's D.* 47
L range of prospect had the mother sow, *Walk. to the Mail* 93
Wait: my faith is *l* in Time, *Love and Duty* 25
Yearning for the *l* excitement that the coming years would yield, *Locksley Hall* 111
His *l* gray eyes and weather-beaten face *Enoch Arden* 70
Drank the *l* air, and saw, but scarce believed *Sea Dreams* 34
and light is *l*, and lambs are glad *Lucretius* 99
The *l* blows rain'd, as here and everywhere He rode *Princess v* 501
But that *l* grief which these enfold *In. Mem. v* 11
A lord of *l* experience, train To riper growth ,, *xlii* 7
O Love, thy province were not *l*, ,, *xlvi* 13
Nor dare she trust a *l* lay, ,, *xlviii* 13
self-infolds the *l* results Of force that would have forged a name. ,, *lxxiii* 15
Be *l* and lucid round thy brow. ,, *xci* 8
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But thrice as *l* as man he bent To greet us. ,, *ciii* 42
L elements in order brought, ,, *cxii* 13
With *l*, divine, and comfortable words, *Com. of Arthur* 268
Would yield him this *l* honour all the more; *Gareth and L.* 397
High nose, a nostril *l* and fine, and hands *L*, fair and fine!— ,, 465
So *l* mirth lived and Gareth won the quest. ,, 1426
Bribed with *l* promises the men who served *Marr. of Geraint* 453
Then Lancelot lifted his *l* eyes; *Balin and Balan* 277
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'A fair *l* diamond,' added plain Sir Torre, ,, 230
So fine a fear in our *l* Lancelot Must needs have moved my laughter: ,, 595
his *l* black eyes Yet larger thro' his leanness, ,, 834
Estate them with *l* land and territory ,, 1322
For *l* her violet eyes look'd, and her bloom A rosy dawn *Pelleas and E.* 71
And but for those *l* eyes, the haunts of scorn, ,, 75
a moon With promise of *l* light on woods and ways. ,, 394
And therefore is my love so *l* for thee, *Last Tournament* 702
that *l* infidel Your Omar; *To E. Fitzgerald* 36
The gain of such *l* life as match'd with ours *Ancient Sage* 237
that *l* phrase of yours 'A Star among the stars.' *Epilogue* 41
Watching her *l* light eyes and gracious looks, *Prog. of Spring* 19
She spoke at *l* of many things, *Miller's D.* 155
Large-brow'd Plato the wise, and *l-b* Verulam, *Palace of Art* 163
Large-moulded that *l-m* man, His visage all agrin *Princess v* 520
Larger like a light that grows *L* and clearer, *Œnone* 109
L than human on the frozen hills. *M. d'Arthur* 183
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L constellations burning, *Locksley Hall* 159
Cock was of a *l* egg Than modern poultry drop, *Will Water.* 121
Ten miles to northward of the narrow port Open'd a *l* haven: *Enoch Arden* 103
Become the master of a *l* craft, ,, 144
then I saw one lovely star *L* and *l*. *Sea Dreams* 94
No *l* feast than under plane or pine *Lucretius* 213
Nor lose the childlike in the *l* mind; *Princess vii* 284
rolling hours With *l* other eyes that ours, *In. Mem. li* 15
And faintly trust the *l* hope. ,, *lv* 20
The *l* heart, the kindlier hand; ,, *cvi* 30
Whereof one seem'd far *l* than her lord, *Geraint and E.* 122
But work as vassal to the *l* love, *Merlin and V.* 491
The text no *l* than the limbs of fleas; ,, 672
Yet *l* thro' his leanness, dwelt upon her, *Lancelot and E.* 835
l than themselves In their own darkness, *Pelleas and E.* 457
Mine is the *l* need, who am not meek, *Last Tournament* 610
For *l* glimpses of that more than man *Tiresias* 21
But days of a *l* light than I ever again shall know— *The Wreck* 78
Charm us, Orator, till the Lion look no *l* than the Cat, Till the Cat thro' that mirage of overheated language loom *L* than the Lion,— *Locksley H., Sixty* 112
Stronger ever born of weaker, lustier body, *l* mind? ,, 164
Has enter'd on the *l* woman-world Of wives *The Ring* 486
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But find their limits by that *l* light, *Akbar's Dream* 99
Larger-limb'd and one Is *l-l* than you are, *Geraint and E.* 144
And every man were *l-l* than I, ,, 148
Largess Nor golden *l* of thy praise. *My life is full* 5
With shower'd *l* of delight In dance and song *In. Mem. xxix* 7
Largest Await the last and *l* sense to make *Ancient Sage* 180
Lariano The *L* crept To that fair port *The Daisy* 78
Lari Maxume Virgilian rustic measure Of *L M*, ,, 76
Lark The quick *l's* closest-caroll'd strains, *Rosalind* 10
The *l* could scarce get out his notes *Gardener's D.* 90
quail and pigeon, *l* and leveret lay, *Audley Court* 24
livelier than a *l* She sent her voice *Talking Oak* 122
His spirit flutters like a *l*, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 29
And the *l* drop down at his feet. *Poet's Song* 8
morn by morn the *l* Shot up and shrill'd *Princess vii* 45
merry in heaven, O *l's*, and far away, *Window, Ay* 3
That holds the shadow of a *l* *In Mem. xvi* 9
But ere the *l* hath left the lea ,, *lxviii* 13
The *l* becomes a sightless song. ,, *cxv* 8
Then would he whistle rapid as any *l*, *Gareth and L.* 505
'What knowest thou of birds, *l*, mavis, merle, ,, 1078
lose it, as we lose the *l* in heaven, *Lancelot and E.* 659
Clear as a *l*, high o'er me as a *l*, *Holy Grail* 833
carol of clear-throated *l's* Fill'd all the March of life!— *Lover's Tale i* 283
the morning song of the *l*, *First Quarrel* 33
Theer wur a *l* a-singin' 'is best *North. Cobbler* 46
heaven above it there flicker'd a songless *l*, *V. of Maeldune* 17
hears the *l* within the songless egg, *Ancient Sage* 76
The *l* has past from earth to Heaven *The Flight* 62
Molly Magee kem flyin' acrass me, as light as a *l*, *Tomorrow* 21
An' the *l* fly out o' the flowers ,, 91
Up leaps the *l*, gone wild to welcome *Prog. of Spring* 14
Larkspur The *l* listens, 'I hear, I hear;' *Maud I xxii* 65
Larn (learn) I reckons I 'annot sa mooch to *l*. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 13
Larn'd (learned) *L* a ma' beä. ,, 13
hignorant village wife as 'ud hev to be *l* her awn plaäce,' *Village Wife* 106
Lash (eyelash) and *l'es* like to rays Of darkness, *Arabian Nights* 136
Lash (whip) Doom'd them to the *l*. *The Captain* 12
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like a pedant's wand To *l* offence, *Princess i* 28
war's avenging rod Shall *l* all Europe into blood; *To F. D. Maurice* 34
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l with storm the streaming pane? *In Mem. lxxii* 4
l the treasons of the Table Round.' *Pelleas and E.* 566
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Lash'd me they *l* and humiliated, (repeat) *Boädicea* 49, 67
L at the wizard as he spake the word, *Com. of Arthur* 388
Gareth *l* so fiercely with his brand *Gareth and L.* 968
But *l* in vain against the harden'd skin, ,, 1143
dishorsed and drawing, *l* at each So often *Marr. of Geraint* 563
And *l* it at the base with slanting storm; *Merlin and V.* 635
but the man that was *l* to the helm had gone; *The Wreck* 110
Lass 'Siver, I kep 'um, I kep 'um, my *l*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 23
D'ya moind the wäaste, my *l*? ,, 29
Doctor's a 'toättler, *l*, ,, 66
thou's sweet upo' parson's *l*— ,, *N. S.* 11
Warn't I craäzed fur the *l'es* mysén when I wur a lad? ,, 18
as good to cuddle an' kiss as a *l* as 'ant nowt? ,, 24
Parson's *l* 'ant nowt, an she weänt ,, 25
thou can luvv thy *l* an' 'er munny too, ,, 33
thy muther says thou wants to marry the *l*, ,, 37
'What can it matter, my *l*, *First Quarrel* 59
'Wait a little, my *l*, (repeat) ,, 74, 91
You wouldn't kiss me, my *l*, ,, 86
'My *l*, when I cooms to die, *North. Cobbler* 103
'Ouse-keeper sent tha my *l*, *Village Wife* 1
Fur 'staäte be i' taäle, my *l*: ,, 15
can tha tell ony harm on 'im *l*?— ,, 19
to be sewer I haätes 'em, my *l*, ,, 31
I laugh'd when the *l'es* 'ud talk o' their Missis's waäys, An' the Missisis talk'd o' the *l'es*.— ,, 57

Lass (*continued*) *l'es* 'ed teärd out leaves i' the middle — *Village Wife* 72
Mad wi' the *l'es* an' all— — „ 78
An' saw she mun hammergrate, *l*, — „ 104
call'd me es pretty es ony *l* i' the Shere; — *Spinster's S's.* 13
an' sarved by my oän little *l*, — „ 103

Last A spirit haunts the year's *l* hours — *A spirit haunts* 1
And the year's *l* rose. — „ 20
The *l* wild thought of Chatelet, — *Margaret* 37
trampled under by the *l* and least Of men? — *Poland* 2
whose sweet face He kiss'd, taking his *l* embrace, — *Two Voices* 254
To that *l* nothing under earth!' — „ 333
L night, when some one spoke his name, — *Fatima* 15
It is the *l* New-year that I shall ever see, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 3
dear the *l* embraces of our wives And their warm tears: — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 70
Sir Bedivere, the *l* of all his knights, — *M. d'Arthur* 7
And I, the *l*, go forth companionless, — „ 236
Here ended Hall, and our *l* light, — „ *Ep.* 1
l night's gale had caught, And blown across the walk. — *Gardener's D.* 124
I beheld her ere she knew my heart, My first, *l* love; — „ 277
That was the *l* drop in the cup of gall. — *Walk. to the Mail* 69
Declare when I Olivia came To sport — *Talking Oak* 99
In that *l* kiss, which never was the *l*, — *Love and Duty* 67
It was *l* summer on a tour in Wales: — *Golden Year* 2
Roll'd in one another's arms, and silent in a *l* embrace. — *Locksley Hall* 58
So all day long till Enoch's *l* at home, — *Enoch Arden* 172
But when the *l* of those *l* moments came, — „ 217
Ev'n to the *l* dip of the vanishing sail She watch'd it, — „ 245
But kept the house, his chair, and *l* his bed. — „ 826
The *l* remaining pillar of their house, — *Aylmer's Field* 295
They might have been together till the *l*. — „ 714
I made by these the *l* of all my race, — „ 791
Ev'n to its *l* horizon, — „ 816
On him their *l* descendant, — „ 834
And so *l* night she fell to canvass you: — *Princess iii* 40
L night, their mask was patent, and my foot — *iv* 326
The *l* great Englishman is low. — *Ode on Well.* 18
Mourn, for to us he seems the *l*, — „ 19
Have left the *l* free race with naked coasts! — *Third of Feb.* 40
What more? we took our *l* adieu, — *The Daisy* 85
At that *l* hour to please him well; — *In Mem. vi* 18
The *l* red leaf is whirl'd away, — *xv* 3
A merry song we sang with him *L* year: — „ *xxx* 16
Upon the *l* and sharpest height, — „ *xlvii* 13
Man, her *l* work, who seem'd so fair, — „ *lvi* 9
O *l* regret, regret can die! — „ *lxxviii* 17
On that *l* night before we went — „ *ciii* 1
Now fades the *l* long streak of snow, — „ *cxv* 1
While another is cheating the sick of a few *l* gasps, — *Maud I i* 43
He now is first, but is he the *l*? — „ *iv* 36
Whom but Maud should I meet *L* night, — „ *vi* 8
L week came one to the county town, — „ *x* 37
L year, I caught a glimpse of his face, — „ *xiii* 27
loud on the stone The *l* wheel echoes away. — „ *xvii* 26
Her—over all whose realms to their *l* isle, — *Ded. of Idylls* 12
The *l* tall son of Lot and Bellicent, — *Gareth and L.* 1
No later than *l* eve to Prince Geraint— — *Marr. of Geraint* 603
And this was on the *l* year's Whitsuntide. — „ 840
So the *l* sight that Enid had of home — *Geraint and E.* 24
L night methought I saw That maiden Saint — *Balin and Balan* 260
Blazed the *l* diamond of the nameless king. — *Lancelot and E.* 444
And came the *l*, tho' late, to Astolat: — „ 618
High with the *l* line scaled her voice, — „ 1019
Hither, to take my *l* farewell of you. — „ 1275
our Lord Drank at the *l* sad supper with his own. — *Holy Grail* 47
So for the *l* time she was gracious to him. — *Pelleas and E.* 175
Would they have risen against me in their blood At the *l* day? — „ 462
Make their *l* head like Satan in the North. — *Last Tournament* 98
Then in the light's *l* glimmer Tristram show'd — „ 739
hither brought by Tristram for his *l* Love-offering — „ 747
It was their *l* hour, A madness of farewells. — *Guinevere* 102
Bear with me for the *l* time while I show, — „ 454
Leave me that, I charge thee, my *l* hope. — „ 568

Last (*continued*) Then, ere that *l* weird battle in the west, — *Pass. of Arthur* 29
one *l* act of knighthood shalt thou see Yet, — „ 163
Striking the *l* stroke with Excalibur. — „ 168
And I, the *l*, go forth companionless, — „ 404
slowly clomb The *l* hard footstep of that iron crag; — „ 447
Like the *l* echo born of a great cry, — „ 459
Down to this *l* strange hour in his own hall; — *Lover's Tale iv* 358
—*my* quarrel—the first an' the *l*. — *First Quarrel* 56
I had bid him my *l* goodbye; — *Rizpah* 41
Plunged in the *l* fierce charge at Waterloo, — *Sister's (E. and E.)* 64
fur he coom'd *l* night sa laäte— — *Village Wife* 123
l night a dream—I sail'd On my first voyage, — *Columbus* 66
You will not. One *l* word. — „ 221
yet Am ready to sail forth on one *l* voyage. — „ 237
With this *l* moon, this crescent—her dark orb — *De Prof., Two G.* 9
To that *l* deep where we and thou are still. — „ 25
When the worm shall have writhed its *l*, and its *l* brother-worm will have fled — *Despair* 85
go To spend my one *l* year among the hills. — *Ancient Sage* 16
Await the *l* and largest sense to make — „ 180
The *l* long stripe of waning crimson gloom, — „ 221
and so many dead, And him the *l*; — *Tiresias* 212
l year—Standin' here be the bridge, when *l* — *Tomorrow* 1
here *l* month they wor diggin' the bog, — „ 61
Leave the Master in the first dark hour of his *l* sleep alone. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 238
Vows that will last to the *l* deathruckle, — *Vastness* 26
I dream'd *l* night of that clear summer noon, — *Romney's R.* 74
L year you sang it as gladly. — *The Throstle* 6
And at the *l* she said: — *Palace of Art* 208
oft as needed—*l*, returning rich, — *Enoch Arden* 143
would work for Annie to the *l*, — „ 180
I know that it will out at *l*. O Annie, — „ 402
At *l* one night it chanced That Annie could not sleep, — „ 489
may she learn I lov'd her to the *l*,' — „ 835
'Woman, disturb me not now at the *l*, — „ 874
and thou art *l* of the three. — *G. of Swainston* 15
at *l*—The huge pavilion slowly yielded up, — *Gareth and L.* 1378
of overpraise and overblame We choose the *l*. — *Merlin and V.* 91
Let go at *l*!—they ride away—to hawk — „ 107
at *l* With dark sweet hints of some who prized him — „ 158
Thanks at *l*! But yesterday you never open'd lip, — „ 270
At *l* they found—his foragers for charms— — „ 619
At *l* she let herself be conquer'd by him, — „ 900
Arthur kept his best until the *l*; — *Holy Grail* 763
at the *l* I reach'd a door, A light was in the crannies, — „ 837
at *l* They grew aweary of her fellowship: — *Lover's Tale i* 108
But when at *l* his doubts were satisfied, — „ *iv* 84
Lionel, when at *l* he freed himself — „ 379
And Harry came home at *l*, — *First Quarrel* 35
old Sir Richard caught at *l*, — *The Revenge* 98
At *l* I go On that long-promised visit — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 187
at *l* their Highnesses Were half-assured — *Columbus* 59
we are all of us wreck'd at *l*— — *Despair* 12
creeds that had madden'd the peoples would vanish at *l*, — „ 24
shape it at the *l* According to the Highest — *Ancient Sage* 89
this Hall at *l* will go— — *The Flight* 27
Brothers, must we part at *l*? — *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 32
yet at *l*, Gratitude—loneliness— — *The Ring* 372
Man is quiet at *l* as he stands on the heights of his life — *By an Evolution.* 19

Last (verb) Weep on: beyond his object Love can *l*: — *Wan Sculptor* 5
What is it that will *l*? — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 45
without help I cannot *l* till morn. — *M. d'Arthur* 26
should I prize thee, couldst thou *l*, — *Will Water.* 203
a passion that *l's* but a day; — *G. of Swainston* 9
I *l* but a moment longer. — *Spiteful Letter* 12
Dreams are true while they *l*, — *High. Pantheism* 4
Bare of the body, might it *l*, — *In Mem. xliii* 6
And love will *l* as pure and whole — „ 13
there no shade can *l* In that deep dawn — „ *xlvi* 5
To raise a cry that *l's* not long, — „ *lxxv* 10
matin songs, that woke The darkness of our planet, *l*, — „ *lxxvi* 10
In words whose echo *l's*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 782

Last (verb) (*continued*) without help I cannot *l* till morn. *Pass. of Arthur* 194
Obedient to her second master now; Which will not *l*. *Lover's Tale iv* 344
A crown the Singer hopes may *l*, *Epilogue* 38
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And parted, *l* in his courtly heart. ,, 1176
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He laugh'd; the *l* jarr'd upon Lynette: ,, 1226
And crown'd with fleshless *l*— ,, 1383
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It made the *l* of an afternoon *Merlin and V.* 163
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Breaking with *l* from the dark; *De Prof., Two G.* 18
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This l *greener from the brows* *To the Queen* 7
The twinkling *l* scatter'd silver lights. *Gardener's D.* 118
she comes and dips Her *l* in the wine, *Will Water.* 18
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Laurel (*continued*) Upon a pillar'd porch, the bases lost
In *l*: *Princess i* 231
the porch that sang All round with *l*, „ *ii* 23
And hear thy *l* whisper sweet *In Mem. xxxvii* 7
To-night ungather'd let us leave This *l*, „ *cv* 2
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Came glimmering thro' the *l's* 2*t* the quiet evenfall, „ *II iv* 77
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Lightning may shrivel the *l* of Cæsar, *Parnassus* 4
evergreen *l* is blasted by more than lightning! „ 12

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Laurel-shrubs the *l-s* that hedge it around. *Poet's Mind* 14

Laurence Since I beheld young *L* dead. *L. C. V. de Vere* 28

Lava Claymore and snowshoe, toys in *l*, *Princess, Pro.* 18

Lavaine (**a knight of the Round Table**) two strong sons,
Sir Torre and Sir *L*, *Lancelot and E.* 174
L, my younger here, He is so full of lustihood, „ 202
Before this noble knight,' said young *L*, „ 208
'O there, great lord, doubtless,' *L* said, „ 281
needs must bid farewell to sweet *L*. „ 341
L Past inward, as she came from out the tower. „ 345
L Returning brought the yet-unblazon'd shield, „ 378
Whereat *L* said, laughing, 'Lily maid, „ 385
Abash'd *L*, whose instant reverence, „ 418
So spake *L*, and when they reach'd the lists „ 428
Lancelot answer'd young *L* and said, „ 445
L gaped upon him As on a thing miraculous, „ 452
Sir *L* did well and worshipfully; „ 491
With young *L* into the poplar grove. „ 509
Gasping to Sir *L*, 'Draw the lance-head: „ 511
'Ah my sweet lord Sir Lancelot,' said *L*, „ 512
L drew, and Sir Lancelot gave A marvellous great shriek „ 515
'and find out our dear *L*.' 'Ye will not lose your wits for dear *L*: „ 754
'*L*,' she cried '*L*, How fares my lord Sir Lancelot?' „ 794
L across the poplar grove Led to the caves: „ 804
Besought *L* to write as she devised A letter, „ 1103

Lava-lake lava-light Glares from the *l-l* *Kapiolani* 14

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Lave (**to bathe**) sunshine *l's* The lawn by some cathedral, *D. of F. Women* 189

Lave (**leave**) 'An' whin are ye goin' to *l* me?' *Tomorrow* 17

Lavender standing near Purple-spiked *l*: *Ode to Memory* 110

Lavin' (**leaving**) But I must be *l* ye soon.' *Tomorrow* 13

Laving springs Of Dircê *l* yonder battle-plain, *Tiresias* 139

Lavish (**adj.**) But thou wert nursed in some delicious land Of *l* lights, *Eleänore* 12
The *l* growths of southern Mexico. *Mine be the strength* 14
of all his *l* waste of words Remains the lean P. W. *The Brook* 191
Or Heaven in *l* bounty moulded, grew. *Aylmer's Field* 107
L Honour shower'd all her stars, *Ode on Well.* 196
But all the *l* hills would hum The murmur of a happy Pan: *In Mem. xxiii* 11
Her *l* mission richly wrought, „ *lxxxiv* 34
heard in thought Their *l* comment when her name was named. *Merlin and V.* 151
And *l* carol of clear-throated larks Fill'd all the March of life!— *Lover's Tale i* 283

Lavish (**verb**) *l* all the golden day To make them wealthier *Poets and their B.* 3

Lavish'd O vainly *l* love! *Merlin and V.* 859

Law (*See also* **Corn-laws**) Shall we not look into the *l's* *Supp. Confessions* 172
l's of marriage character'd in gold *Isabel* 16
giving light To read those *l's*; „ 19
live by *l*, Acting the *l* we live by without fear; *Œnone* 147
Circled thro' all experiences, pure *l*, „ 166
And reach the *l* within the *l*: *Two Voices* 141
stay'd the Ausonian king to hear Of wisdom and of *l*. *Palace of Art* 112
Roll'd round by one fix'd *l*. „ 256
And in its season bring the *l*; *Love thou thy land* 32
harmonies of *l* The growing world assume, *England and Amer.* 16
He, by some *l* that holds in love, *Gardener's D.* 9
in my time a father's word was *l*, *Dora* 27

Law (*continued*) My home is none of yours. My will is *l*.' *Dora* 45
You knew my word was *l*, and yet you dared „ 98
But there was *l* for *us*; *Walk. to the Mail* 85
by Nature's *l*, Have faded long ago; *Talking Oak* 73
hated by the wise, to *l* System and empire? *Love and Duty* 7
dole Unequal *l's* unto a savage race, *Ulysses* 4
slumber, lapt in universal *l*. *Locksley Hall* 130
But *l's* of nature were our scorn. *The Voyage* 84
Mastering the lawless science of our *l*, *Aylmer's Field* 435
Not follow the great *l*? *Lucretius* 116
fulmined out her scorn of *l's* Salique *Princess ii* 133
Electric, chemic *l's*, and all the rest, „ 384
Nor would I fight with iron *l's*, „ *iv* 75
We knew not your ungracious *l's*, „ 399
truer to the *l* within? „ *v* 189
biting *l's* to scare the beasts of prey „ 393
our sanctuary Is violate, our *l's* broken: „ *vi* 60
'Our *l's* are broken: let him enter too.' „ 317
We break our *l's* with ease, but let it be.' „ 323
your Highness breaks with ease The *l* your Highness did not make: „ 326
Sweet order lived again with other *l's*: „ *vii* 19
and storm'd At the Oppian *l*. „ 124
sons of men, and barbarous *l's*. (repeat) „ 234, 256
reverence for the *l's* ourselves have made, „ *Con.* 55
my Lords, not well: there is a higher *l*. *Third of Feb.* 12
God is *l*, say the wise; *High. Pantheism* 13
For if He thunder by *l* the thunder is yet His voice. „ 14
L is God, say some: no God at all, says the fool; „ 15
In holding by the *l* within, *In Mem. xxviii* 14
But better serves a wholesome *l*, „ *xlviii* 10
And love Creation's final *l*— „ *lvi* 14
For nothing is that errs from *l*. „ *lxxiii* 8
And loyal unto kindly *l's*. „ *lxxv* 16
And music in the bounds of *l*, „ *lxxvii* 34
And dusty purlieus of the *l*. „ *lxxix* 12
With sweeter manners, purer *l's*. „ *cvi* 16
In all her motion one with *l*; „ *cxxii* 8
One God, one *l*, one element, „ *Con.* 142
Rather than hold by the *l* that I made, *Maud I i* 55
such As have nor *l* nor king; *Gareth and L.* 632
crave His pardon for thy breaking of his *l's*. „ 986
and whatever loathes a *l*: *Marr. of Geraint* 37
Clear'd the dark places and let in the *l*, *Geraint and E.* 943
Deeming our courtesy is the truest *l*, *Lancelot and E.* 712
own no lust because they have no *l*! *Pelleas and E.* 481
He saw the *l's* that ruled the tournament *Last Tournament* 160
Red ruin, and the breaking up of *l's*, *Guinevere* 426
and their *l* Relax'd its hold upon us, „ 456
wrath which forced my thoughts on that fierce *l*, „ 537
some were doubtful how the *l* would hold, *Lover's Tale iv* 270
Glanced at the point of *l*, to pass it by, „ 276
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Not making his high place the *l* perch Of wing'd ambitions, *Ded. of Idylls* 22
therebefore the *l* warrior paced Unarm'd, *Gareth and L.* 914
For in that realm of *l* turbulence, *Geraint and E.* 521
To shun the wild ways of the *l* tribe. „ 608
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Aloft the mountain *l* was dewy-dark, „ 48
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Dreams over lake and *l*, *Vision of Sin* 11
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Gave his broad *l's* until the set of sun *Princess, Pro.* 2
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the *l* as yet Is hoar with rime, or spongy-wet; *To F. D. Maurice* 41
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this *l*—Which Pelleas had heard sung before the Queen, *Pelleas and E.* 396
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She loosed the chain, and down she *l*; *L. of Shalott iv* 16
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And on thy heart a finger *l's*, *On a Mourner* 11
On one side *l* the Ocean, and on one *L* a great water, *M. d'Arthur* 11
Where *l* the mighty bones of ancient men, „ 47
So like a shatter'd column *l* the King; „ 221
Where quail and pigeon, lark and leveret *l*, *Audley Court* 24
L great with pig, wallowing in sun and mud. *Walk. to the Mail* 88
I *l* Pent in a roofless close of ragged stones; *St. S. Stylites* 73
this is none of mine; *L* it not to me. „ 124
On the coals I *l*, A vessel full of sin: „ 169
And at my feet she *l*. *Talking Oak* 208
but a moment *l* Where fairer fruit of Love „ 250
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On the mossy stone, as I *l*, *Edward Gray* 26
And *l's* it thrice upon my lips, *Will Water.* 19
And *l* your hand upon my head, *Lady Clare* 55
Leapt up from where she *l*, „ 62
In their blood, as they *l* dying, *The Captain* 55
L betwixt his home and hers; *L. of Burleigh* 28
And while he *l* recovering there, *Enoch Arden* 108
Enoch *l* long-pondering on his plans; „ 133
L lingering out a five-years' death-in-life. „ 565
Stay'd by this isle, not knowing where she *l*: „ 630
fail'd a little, And he *l* tranced; „ 793
L hidden as the music of the moon *Aylmer's Field* 102
L deeper than to wear it as his ring— „ 122
silenced by that silence *l* the wife, *Sea Dreams* 46
I *l*,' said he, 'And mused upon it, „ 107
right across its track there *l*, „ 126
belt, it seem'd, of luminous vapour, *l*, „ 209
l's His vast and filthy hands upon my will, *Lucretius* 219
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about it *l* the guests, And there we join'd them: „ 106
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there on lattice edges *l* Or book or lute; „ *ii* 29
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court that *l* three parts In shadow, „ *iii* 20
L out the viands.' „ 347
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on the purple footcloth, *l* The lily-shining child; „ 286
glove upon the tomb *L* by her like a model „ 597
All her fair length upon the ground she *l*: „ *v* 59
And *l* my little blossom at my feet, „ 100
As in some mystic middle state I *l*; „ *vi* 18
l's on every side A thousand arms and rushes „ 36
To where her wounded brethren *l*; „ 90
L like a new-fall'n meteor on the grass, „ 135
but he that *l* Beside us, Cyril, „ 153
or if you scorn to *l* it, Yourself, „ 183
those two hosts that *l* beside the walls, „ 383
L silent in the muffled cage of life: „ *vii* 47
l Quite sunder'd from the moving Universe, „ 51
I *l* still, and with me oft she sat: „ 91
I could no more, but *l* like one in trance, „ 151
while with shut eyes I *l* Listening; „ 223
L thy sweet hands in mine and trust in me.' „ 366
Where shall we *l* the man whom we deplore? *Ode on Well.* 8
L your earthly fancies down, „ 279
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Sun-smitten Alps before me *l*. *The Daisy* 62
in his coffin the Prince of courtesy *l*. *G. of Swainston* 10
And dead men *l* all over the way, *The Victim* 21
there at tables of ebony *l*, *Boädicea* 61
Till growing winters *l* me low; *In Mem. xl* 30
That *l* their eggs, and sting and sing „ *l* 11
l and read The Tuscan poets on the lawn. „ *lxxxix* 23
little shallop *l* At anchor in the flood below; „ *ciii* 19
l Sick once, with a fear of worse, *Maud I xix* 72
Was it he *l* there with a fading eye? „ *II i* 29

Lay (verb) (*continued*) When he *l* dying there, *Maud II ii* 67
Then to strike him and him *l* low, „ *v* 90
Shrunk like a fairy changeling *l* the mage; *Com. of Arthur* 363
I could climb and *l* my hand upon it, *Gareth and L.* 50
l him low and slay him not, But bring him here, „ 379
fortunes all as fair as hers who *l* Among the ashes „ 903
Half fell to right and half to left and *l*. „ 1405
his princedom *l* Close on the borders *Marr. of Geraint* 33
Guinevere *l* late into the morn, „ 157
L's claim to for the lady at his side, „ 487
Let *me l* lance in rest, O noble host, „ 496
but *l* Contemplating her own unworthiness; „ 532
l With her fair head in the dim-yellow light, „ 599
And tho' she *l* dark in the pool, „ 657
Enid listen'd brightening as she *l*; „ 733
down his enemy roll'd, And there *l* still; *Geraint and E.* 161
So *l* the man transfixt. „ 166
fears To lose his bone, and *l's* his foot upon it, „ 562
And cast him and the bier in which he *l* „ 572
yet *l* still, and feign'd himself as dead, „ 588
(It *l* beside him in the hollow shield), „ 726
And here I *l* this penance on myself, „ 739
the huge Earl *l* slain within his hall. „ 806
But while Geraint *l* healing of his hurt, „ 931
when I am gone Who used to *l* them! *Balin and Balan* 141
thou couldst *l* the Devil of these woods If arm of flesh could *l* him.' „ 298
To *l* that devil would *l* the Devil in me.' „ 301
Crawl'd slowly with slow moans to where he *l*, „ 592
At Merlin's feet the wily Vivien *l*. *Merlin and V.* 5
While all the heathen *l* at Arthur's feet, „ 144
and he *l* as dead And lost to life „ 213
l she all her length and kiss'd his feet, „ 219
l Foot-gilt with all the blossom-dust „ 281
that I *l* And felt them slowly ebbing, „ 436
she *l* as dead, And lost all use of life: „ 644
there *l* the reckling, one But one hour old! „ 709
And in the hollow oak he *l* as dead, „ 969
l till all their bones were bleach'd, *Lancelot and E.* 43
L like a rainbow fall'n upon the grass, „ 431
brought his horse to Lancelot where he *l*. „ 493
And ever-tremulous aspen-trees, he *l*. „ 524
arms and mighty hands *L* naked on the wolfskin, „ 813
l, Speaking a still good-morrow with her eyes. „ 1032
l the letter in my hand A little ere I die, „ 1113
In all I have of rich, and *l* me on it. „ 1120
Pall'd all its length in blackest samite, *l*. „ 1142
But fast asleep, and *l* as tho' she smiled. „ 1161
past the barge Whereon the lily maid of Astolat *L* smiling, „ 1243
from his face who read To hers which *l* so silent, „ 1286
great banquet *l* along the hall, *Holy Grail* 180
power To *l* the sudden heads of violence flat, „ 310
as he *l* At random looking over the brown earth *Pelleas and E.* 31
Froz'n by sweet sleep, four of her damsels *l*: „ 433
she *l*, The circlet of the tourney round her brows, „ 453
so *l* Till shaken by a dream, „ 516
like a subtle beast *L* couchant with his eyes *Guinevere* 11
I made them *l* their hands in mine and swear „ 467
On one side *l* the Ocean, and on one *L* a great water, *Pass. of Arthur* 179
Where *l* the mighty bones of ancient men, „ 215
So like a shatter'd column *l* the King; „ 389
a common light of eyes Was on us as we *l*: *Lover's Tale i* 237
maiden empire of her mind, *L* like a map before me, „ 590
Mute, blind and motionless as them I *l*; „ 607
and two upon the starboard *l*, *The Revenge* 48
Spanish fleet with broken sides *l* round us all in a ring; „ 71
And the lion there *l* dying, „ 96
I *l* at leisure, watching overhead *Sisters (E. and E.)* 83
she *l* with a flower in one hand *In the Child. Hosp.* 39
I *l* At thy pale feet this ballad *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 19
To *l* me in some shrine of this old Spain, *Columbus* 207
melon *l* like a little sun on the tawny sand, *V. of Maeldune* 57
There *l* many a man Marr'd by the javelin, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 31
and lifts, and *l's* the deep, *Tiresias* 22

Lay (verb) (*continued*) five-fold thy term Of years, I *l*; *Tiresias* 33
l like the dead by the dead *The Wreck* 112
and there in the boat I *l* „ 125
l thine uphill shoulder to the wheel, *Ancient Sage* 279
all night so calm you *l*, *The Flight* 9
Dumb on the winter heath he *l*. *Dead Prophet* 13
And *l* on that funereal boat, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 34
The fatal ring *l* near her; *The Ring* 450
Who yearn to *l* my loving head upon your leprous breast. *Happy* 26
L your Plato for one minute down, *To Master of B.* 4
when shall we *l* The Ghost of the Brute *The Dawn* 22
Layer spread his dark-green *l's* of shade. *Gardener's D.* 116
Layest O moon, that *l* all to sleep again, *Gareth and L.* 1061
Lay-hearth one *l-h* would give you welcome *To F. D. Maurice* 11
Laying *l* down an unctuous lease Of life, *Will Water.* 243
Autumn *l* here and there A fiery finger *In Mem. xcix* 11
l his trams in a poison'd gloom Wrought, *Maud I x* 8
it fell Like flaws in summer *l* lusty corn: *Marr. of Geraint* 764
l there thy golden head, *Guinevere* 535
And him the last; and *l* flowers, *Tiresias* 212
Lay-men *l-m*, lay-women, who will come, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 117
Lay-women lay-men, *l-w*, who will come, „ 117
Lazar And him, the *l*, in his rags: *In Mem. cxxvii* 10
Shaking his hands, as from a *l's* rags *Pelleas and E.* 317
Lazarus When *L* left his charnel-cave, *In Mem. xxxi* 1
sanguine *L* felt a vacant hand Fill with *his* purse. *To Mary Boyle* 31
Laziness I thought *L*, vague love-longings, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 128
Lazy (*See also* **Laäzy**) In *l* mood I watch'd the little circles die; *Miller's D.* 73
Waves all its *l* lilies, and creeps on, *Gardener's D.* 42
Fearing the *l* gossip of the port, *Enoch Arden* 335
By this the *l* gossips of the port, „ 472
evermore His fancy fled before the *l* wind Returning, „ 657
Sir Aylmer half forgot his *l* smile *Aylmer's Field* 197
Slipt o'er those *l* limits down the wind „ 495
This Gama swamp'd in *l* tolerance. *Princess v* 443
reach its fatling innocent arms And *l* lingering fingers. „ *vi* 139
And *l* lengths on boundless shores; *In Mem. lxx* 12
From a little *l* lover Who but claims her as his due? *Maud I xx* 10
Lazying *l* out a life Of self-suppression, *St. Telemachus* 21
Lazy-plunging low dune, and *l-p* sea. *Last Tournament* 484
Lea From wandering over the *l*: *Sea-Fairies* 11
Playing mad pranks along the healthy *l's*; *Circumstance* 2
The sunlight driving down the *l*, *Rosalind* 13
From his loud fount upon the echoing *l*:— *Mine be the strength* 4
tufted plover pipe along the fallow *l*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 18
flourish high, with leafy towers, And overlook the *l*, *Talking Oak* 198
For never yet was oak on *l* Shall grow so fair as this.' „ 243
Flow, softly flow, by lawn and *l*, *A Farewell* 5
From him that on the mountain *l* *To E. L.* 21
And blight and famine on all the *l*: *The Victim* 46
The cattle huddled on the *l*; *In Mem. xv* 6
Who ploughs with pain his native *l* „ *lxiv* 25
But ere the lark hath left the *l* „ *lxviii* 13
Now dance the lights on lawn and *l*, „ *cxv* 9
As the pimpernel dozed on the *l*; *Maud I xxii* 48
rain, and sun! a rainbow on the *l*! *Com. of Arthur* 406
Lead (**s**) on the *l's* we kept her till she pigg'd. *Walk. to the Mail* 92
The tempest crackles on the *l's*, *Sir Galahad* 53
A clog of *l* was round my feet, *The Letters* 5
Lest we should lap him up in cloth of *l*, *Gareth and L.* 430
Lead (verb) O! hither *l* thy feet! *Ode to Memory* 64
These three alone *l* life to sovereign power. *Œnone* 145
take Example, pattern: *l* them to thy light. *St. S. Stylites* 224
l's the clanging rookery home. *Locksley Hall* 68
According as his humours *l*, *Day-Dm., Moral* 11
creeping hours That *l* me to my Lord: *St. Agnes' Eve* 8
L's her to the village altar, *L. of Burleigh* 11
Take my brute, and *l* him in, *Vision of Sin* 65
With fuller profits *l* an easier life, *Enoch Arden* 145
The babe shall *l* the lion. *Aylmer's Field* 648
To *l* an errant passion home again. *Lucretius* 17
meant Surely to *l* my Memmius in a train „ 119
we still may *l* The new light up, *Princess ii* 347
L out the pageant: sad and slow, *Ode on Well.* 13

Lead (verb) (*continued*) *l* Thro' prosperous floods his holy urn. *In Mem. ix* 7
Or on to where the pathway *l's*; „ *xxiii* 8
A life that *l's* melodious days. „ *xxxiii* 8
What kind of life is that I *l*; „ *lxxxv* 8
and *l* The closing cycle rich in good. „ *cv* 27
It *l's* me forth at evening, *Maud II iv* 17
way to glory *l* Low down thro' villain kitchen-vassalage, *Gareth and L.* 159
L, and I follow.' (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 746, 760, 807, 891, 990, 1053, 1155
'Follow, I *l*!' so down among the pines He plunged; *Gareth and L.* 808
'I *l* no longer; ride thou at my side; „ 1157
Thro' which he bad her *l* him on, *Geraint and E.* 29
Go likewise: shall I *l* you to the King?' 'L then,' she said; and thro' the woods they went. *Pelleas and E.* 107
to *l* her to his lord Arthur, *Guinevere* 383
To *l* sweet lives in purest chastity, „ 474
They summon me their King to *l* mine hosts „ 570
that way my wish *l's* me evermore Still to believe it— *Lover's Tale i* 274
Yes. *L* on them. *Up* the mountain? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 203
be consecrate to *l* A new crusade against the Saracen, *Columbus* 102
I *l* thee by the hand, Fear not.' „ 158
to *l* One last crusade against the Saracen, „ 238
short, or long, as Pleasure *l's*, or Pain; *Ancient Sage* 101
two that love thee, *l* a summer life, *To Prin. Beatrice* 18
Hand of Light will *l* her people, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 68

Leaden-colour'd the low moan of *l-c* seas. *Enoch Arden* 612

Leader patient *l's* of their Institute *Princess, Pro.* 58
The *l* wildswan in among the stars „ *iv* 434
as the *l* of the herd That holds a stately fretwork „ *vi* 85
Mourning when their *l's* fall, *Ode on Well.* 5
Lo, the *l* in these glorious wars „ 192
Their ever-loyal iron *l's* fame, „ 229
For a man and *l* of men. *Maud I x* 59
there lives No greater *l.*' *Lancelot and E.* 317
But ye, that follow but the *l's* bell' *Holy Grail* 298
Ready! take aim at their *l's*— *Def. of Lucknow* 42
Then the Norse *l*, Dire was his need of it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 56
True *l's* of the land's desire! *Hands all Round* 26

Leading *L* a jet-black goat white-horn'd, *Œnone* 51
L from lawn to lawn. *D. of F. Women* 76
onward, *l* up the golden year. (repeat) *Golden Year* 26, 41
L on from hall to hall. *L. of Burleigh* 52
children *l* evermore Low miserable lives *Enoch Arden* 115
But sorrow seize me if ever that light be my *l* star! *Maud I iv* 12
And *l* all his knighthood threw the kings *Com. of Arthur* 111
Enid *l* down the tracks Thro' which he bad her lead *Geraint and E.* 28
up the rocky pathway disappear'd, *L* the horse, „ 244
Arthur *l*, slowly went The marshall'd Order *Lancelot and E.* 1331
The *l* of his younger knights to me. *Last Tournament* 110
Ever, ever, and for ever was the *l* light of man. *Locksley H., Sixty* 66
Thro' which I follow'd line by line Your *l* hand, *To Ulysses* 46

Leading-strings be sweet, to sin in *l-s*, *Last Tournament* 574
all the rest are as yet but in *l-s*. *The Dawn* 10

Lead-like those *l-l* tons of sin, *St. S. Stylites* 25

Leaf (*See also* **Jasmine-leaves**, **Rose-leaf**) Flush'd all the *leaves* with rich gold-green, *Arabian Nights* 82
moist rich smell of the rotting *leaves*, *A spirit haunts* 17
The sun came dazzling thro' the *leaves*, *L. of Shalott iii* 3
The *leaves* upon her falling light— „ *iv* 21
'The memory of the wither'd *l* *Two Voices* 112
I whirl like *leaves* in roaring wind. *Fatima* 7
blossom on the blackthorn, the *l* upon the tree. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 8
folded *l* is woo'd from out the bud *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 26
I knew the flowers, I knew the *leaves*, *D. of F. Women* 73
Shall sing for want, ere *leaves* are new, *The Blackbird* 23
And, sitting muffled in dark *leaves*, *Gardener's D.* 37
In whispers, like the whispers of the *leaves* „ 253
dimly rain'd about the *l* Twilights of airy silver, *Audley Court* 81
else may insects prick Each *l* into a gall) *Talking Oak* 70
'I swear, by *l*, and wind, and rain, „ 81
When that, which breathes within the *l*, „ 187
Thro' all the summer of my *leaves* „ 211
Thy *l* shall never fail, nor yet Thine acorn „ 259

Leaf (*continued*) shall wear Alternate *l* and acorn-ball *Talking Oak* 287
Here rests the sap within the *l*, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 3
As dash'd about the drunken *leaves* *Amphion* 55
And the *l* is stamp'd in clay. *Vision of Sin* 82
Of sounder *l* than I can claim; *You might have won* 4
and thatch'd with *leaves* of palm, a hut, *Enoch Arden* 559
gentle shower, the smell of dying *leaves*, „ 611
dead weight of the dead *l* bore it down: „ 678
touch'd On such a time as goes before the *l*, *The Brook* 13
A lisping of the innumerous *l* and dies, *Princess v* 14
Of the first snowdrop's inner *leaves*; „ 197
leaves were wet with women's tears: „ *vi* 39
This faded *l*, our names are as brief; *Spiteful Letter* 13
Yet the yellow *l* hates the greener *l*, „ 15
Brief, brief is a summer *l*, „ 21
Like the *l* in a roaring whirlwind, *Boädicea* 59
Spring is here with *l* and grass: *Window, No Answer* 23
And only thro' the faded *l* The chestnut *In Mem. xi* 3
These *leaves* that redden to the fall; „ 14
The last red *l* is whirl'd away, „ *xv* 3
Thro' lands where not a *l* was dumb; „ *xxiii* 10
In many a figured *l* enrolls The total world „ *xliii* 11
That seem'd to touch it into *l*: „ *lxix* 18
Thy *l* has perish'd in the green, „ *lxxv* 13
Thy spirits in the darkening *l*, „ *lxxxviii* 6
In those fall'n *leaves* which kept their green, „ *xcv* 23
The large *leaves* of the sycamore, „ 55
park and suburb under brown Of lustier *leaves*; „ *xcviii* 25
A fiery finger on the *leaves*; „ *xcix* 12
The time admits not flowers or *leaves* „ *cvii* 5
The dead *l* trembles to the bells. „ *Con.* 64
When the shiver of dancing *leaves* is thrown *Maud I vi* 73
like a sudden wind Among dead *leaves*, *Gareth and L.* 515
wood is nigh as full of thieves as *leaves*: „ 789
For as a *l* in mid-November is To what *Marr. of Geraint* 611
as the worm draws in the wither'd *l* *Geraint and E.* 633
wealth Of *l*, and gayest garlandage of flowers, *Balin and Balan* 83
leaves Laid their green faces flat „ 343
dim thro' *leaves* Blinkt the white morn, „ 384
The new *l* ever pushes off the old. „ 442
glittering like May sunshine on May *leaves* *Merlin and V.* 88
left hand Droop from his mighty shoulder, as a *l*, „ 243
Must our true man change like a *l* at last? *Lancelot and E.* 686
L after *l*, and tore, and cast them off, „ 1199
green wood-ways, and eyes among the *leaves*; *Pelleas and E.* 139
as a hand that pushes thro' the *l* „ 436
Danced like a wither'd *l* before the hall. (repeat) *Last Tournament* 4, 242
and yellowing *l* And gloom and gleam, „ 154
l is dead, the yearning past away: New *l*, „ 277
laid His brows upon the drifted *l* and dream'd. „ 406
And rode beneath an ever-showering *l*, „ 492
And pale and fibrous as a wither'd *l*, *Lover's Tale i* 422
No bud, no *l*, no flower, no fruit „ 725
Tearing the bright *leaves* of the ivy-screen, „ *ii* 40
All crisped sounds of wave and *l* and wind, „ 106
lasses 'ed teärd out *leaves* i' the middle *Village Wife* 72
without *l* or a thorn from the bush; *V. of Maeldune* 44
Or the young green *l* rejoice in the frost *The Wreck* 20
Her dust is greening in your *l*, *Ancient Sage* 165
and from each The light *l* falling fast, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 2
l fell, and the sun, Pale at my grief, *Demeter and P.* 113
and there My giant ilex keeping *l* *To Ulysses* 18
by hour unfolding woodbine *leaves* *Prog. of Spring* 7
leaves possess the season in their turn, „ 107
Light again, *l* again, life again, love again,' *The Throstle* 3
All his *leaves* Fall'n at length, *The Oak* 11
Vary like the *leaves* and flowers, *Poets and Critics* 4

Leafless (*See also* **Seeming-leafless**) What?—that the bush were *l*? *Lucretius* 206
wood which grides and clangs Its *l* ribs and iron horns *In Mem. cvii* 12
the branching grace Of *l* elm, or naked lime, *To Ulysses* 16

Leaflet with hardly a *l* between, *V. of Maeldune* 64

Leafy its walls And chimneys muffled in the *l* vine. *Audley Court* 19
O flourish high, with *l* towers, *Talking Oak* 197
But in the *l* lanes behind the down, *Enoch Arden* 97

Leafy (*continued*) The climbing street, the mill, the *l* lanes, *Enoch Arden* 607
Till they were swallow'd in the *l* bowers, *Lover's Tale iii* 57
League (s) (*See also* **Half-a-league**) For *l's* no other tree did mark The level waste, *Mariana* 43
Flung *l's* of roaring foam into the gorge *If I were loved* 13
A *l* of grass, wash'd by a slow broad stream, *Gardener's D.* 40
l's along that breaker-beaten coast *Enoch Arden* 51
Many a long *l* back to the North. *Princess i* 168
heave and thump A *l* of street in summer solstice „ *iii* 128
we rode a *l* beyond, And, o'er a bridge of pinewood „ 334
Half a *l*, half a *l*, Half a *l* onward, *Light Brigade* 1
On *l's* of odour streaming far, *In Mem. lxxxvi* 14
At the shouts, the *l's* of lights, *Maud II iv* 21
everyone that owns a tower The Lord for half a *l*. *Gareth and L.* 596
A *l* beyond the wood, All in a full-fair manor „ 845
A *l* of mountain full of golden mines, *Merlin and V.* 587
King Made proffer of the *l* of golden mines, „ 646
That have no meaning half a *l* away: *Holy Grail* 556
great waters break Whitening for half a *l*, *Last Tournament* 465
And ever push'd Sir Modred, *l* by *l*, *Pass. of Arthur* 80
and loud *l's* of man And welcome! *To the Queen ii* 9
following out A *l* of labyrinthine darkness, *Demeter and P.* 82
League (verb) who *l's* With Lords of the White Horse, *Guinevere* 573
Leagued And *l* him with the heathen, „ 155
l again Their lot with ours to rove the world *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 10
League-long *l-l* roller thundering on the reef, *Enoch Arden* 584
Thro' many a *l-l* bower he rode. *Last Tournament* 374
You saw the *l-l* rampart-fire Flare from Tel-el-Kebir *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 27
Leaguer for hours On that disastrous *l*, *Princess vii* 33
Leaguer'd That bore a lady from a *l* town; *D. of F. Women* 47
Leaky or prove The Danaïd of a *l* vase, *Princess ii* 340
Leal fain Have all men true and *l*, *Merlin and V.* 794
I will be *l* to thee and work thy work, *Pelleas and E.* 343
Lean (adj.) I knew an old wife *l* and poor, *The Goose* 1
And in my weak, *l* arms I lift the cross, *St. S. Stylites* 118
A gray and gap-tooth'd man as *l* as death, *Vision of Sin* 60
Remains the *l* P. W. on his tomb: *The Brook* 193
All over with the fat affectionate smile That makes the widow *l*. *Sea Dreams* 156
went Hating his own *l* heart and miserable. *Aylmer's Field* 526
Down from the *l* and wrinkled precipices, *Princess iv* 22
But still her lists were swell'd and mine were *l*; „ 319
A gray old wolf and a *l*. *Maud I xiii* 28
So *l* his eyes were monstrous; *Merlin and V.* 624
And a *l* Order—scarce return'd a tithe— *Holy Grail* 894
Her dear, long, *l*, little arms lying out *In the Child. Hosp.* 70
And tho', in this *l* age forlorn, *Epilogue* 71
Opulent Avarice, *l* as Poverty; *Vastness* 20
till I believing that the girl's *L* fancy, *The Ring* 336
Lean (verb) *l* out from the hollow sphere of the sea, *The Mermaid* 54
And a rose-bush *l's* upon, *Adeline* 14
Enormous elm-tree-boles did stoop and *l* *D. of F. Women* 57
that from a casement *l's* his head, „ 246
'Tis strange that those we *l* on most, *To J. S.* 9
and *l* a ladder on the shaft, *St. S. Stylites* 216
'On that which *l's* to you. *Princess iii* 232
but *l* me down, Sir Dagonet, *Last Tournament* 272
And so thou *l* on our fair father Christ, *Guinevere* 562
He *l's* on Antichrist; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 74
let me *l* my head upon your breast. *Romney's R.* 154
Lean'd-Leant And *lean'd* upon the balcony. *Mariana in the S.* 88
prudent partner of his blood *Lean'd* on him, *Two Voices* 416
Or from the bridge I *lean'd* to hear *Miller's D.* 49
o'er him flow'd a golden cloud, and *lean'd* Upon him, *Œnone* 105
And on her lover's arm she *leant*, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 1
He *lean'd* not on his fathers but himself. *Aylmer's Field* 56
Once she *lean'd* on me, Descending; *Princess iv* 26
What reed was that on which I *leant*? *In Mem. lxxxiv* 45
Push'd thro' an open casement down, *lean'd* on it, *Balin and Balan* 413
Sir Lancelot *leant*, in half disdain At love, *Lancelot and E.* 1238
all whereon I *lean'd* in wife and friend *Pass. of Arthur* 24
As I *lean'd* away from his arms— *The Wreck* 102
and we *lean'd* to the darker side— *Despair* 55
Lean'd-Leant (*continued*) She *lean'd* to from her Spiritual sphere, *The Ring* 484
Leaneth Thou art light, To which my spirit *l* *Lover's Tale i* 104
Lean-headed *L-h* Eagles yelp alone, *Princess vii* 211
Leaning (*See also* **A-leanin'**) *L* upon the ridged sea, *The Winds, etc.* 2
A *l* and upbearing parasite, *Isabel* 34
rich fruit-bunches *l* on each other— „ 37
L his cheek upon his hand, *Eleänore* 118
And you were *l* from the ledge *Miller's D.* 84
She, *l* on a fragrant twined with vine, *Œnone* 20
Upon her pearly shoulder *l* cold, „ 140
Robin *l* on the bridge beneath the hazel-tree? *May Queen* 14
L his horns into the neighbour field, *Gardener's D.* 87
And *l* there on those balusters, *Princess iii* 119
There *l* deep in broider'd down we sank „ *iv* 32
Gareth *l* both hands heavily *Gareth and L.* 439
and hungerworn I seem—*l* on these? „ 444
eyes all bright replied, *L* a little toward him, *Marr. of Geraint* 495
And speaking not, but *l* over him, *Merlin and V.* 477
when I was *l* out Above the river— *Last Tournament* 43
L its roses on my faded eyes. *Lover's Tale i* 621
The slant seas *l* on the mangrove copse, *Prog. of Spring* 76
Leanness black eyes, Yet larger thro' his *l*, *Lancelot and E.* 835
Leant *See* **Lean'd**
Leap (s) heart on one wild *l* Hung tranced from all pulsation, *Gardener's D.* 259
this a bridge of single arc Took at a *l*; *Gareth and L.* 909
and stirs the pulse With devil's *l's*, *Guinevere* 522
And leave the name of Lover's *L*: *Lover's Tale iv* 42
Leap (verb) Where he was wont to *l* and climb, *Supp. Confessions* 165
In the middle *l's* a fountain *Poet's Mind* 24
like a wave I would *l* From the diamond-ledges *The Mermaid* 39
And not *l* forth and fall about thy neck, *Love and Duty* 41
his spirit *l's* within him to be gone *Locksley Hall* 115
and *l* the rainbows of the brooks, „ 171
Be still the first to *l* to light *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 27
I *l* on board: no helmsman steers: *Sir Galahad* 39
High-elbow'd grigs that *l* in summer grass. *The Brook* 54
To *l* the rotten pales of prejudice, *Princess ii* 142
And the wild cataract *l's* in glory. „ *iv* 4
l's in Among the women, snares them by the score „ *v* 162
Whatever record *l* to light He never shall be shamed. *Ode on Well.* 190
Making the little one *l* for joy. *To F. D. Maurice* 4
To *l* the grades of life and light, *In Mem. xli* 11
But at his footstep *l's* no more, „ *lxxxv* 112
And *l's* into the future chance, „ *cxiv* 7
snubnosed rogue would *l* from his counter and till, *Maud I i* 51
the red man's babe *L*, beyond the sea. „ *xvii* 20
many a darkness into the light shall *l*, „ *III vi* 46
I *l* from Satan's foot to Peter's knee— *Gareth and L.* 538
Who *l* at thee to tear thee; *Balin and Balan* 142
who had ever Made my heart *l*; *Holy Grail* 580
how her choice did *l* forth from his eyes! *Lover's Tale i* 657
When he *l's* from the water to the land. *The Revenge* 55
if the tigers *l* into the fold unawares— *Def. of Lucknow* 51
I would *l* into your grave. *Happy* 20
Up *l's* the lark, gone wild to welcome *Prog. of Spring* 14
Leap'd-Leapt Then *leapt* a trout. In lazy mood *Miller's D.* 73
My mailed Bacchus *leapt* into my arms, *D. of F. Women* 151
My words *leapt* forth: 'Heaven heads the count of crimes „ 201
About me *leap'd* and laugh'd The modish Cupid *Talking Oak* 66
And sixty feet the fountain *leapt*. *Day-Dm., Revival* 8
doe Lord Ronald had brought *Leapt* up from where she lay, *Lady Clare* 62
no one cared for, *leapt* To greet her, *Aylmer's Field* 688
Two Proctors *leapt* upon us, crying, 'Names:' *Princess iv* 259
Leapt from the dewy shoulders of the Earth, „ *v* 43
And into fiery splinters *leapt* the lance, „ 494
o'er the statues *leapt* from head to head, „ *vi* 366
out of languor *leapt* a cry; *Leapt* fiery Passion „ *vii* 155
Thought *leapt* out to wed with Thought *In Mem. xxiii* 15
Ran like a colt, and *leapt* at all he saw: *Com. of Arthur* 322
Leapt in a semicircle, and lit on earth; *Balin and Balan* 414
his evil spirit upon him *leapt*, „ 537

Leap'd-Leapt (*continued*) Then *leapt* her palfrey o'er the fallen oak, *Balin and Balan* 587
Leapt from her session on his lap, *Merlin and V.* 844
the harlot *leapt* Adown the forest, „ 972
Leapt on his horse, and carolling as he went *Lancelot and E.* 704
from the boat I *leapt*, and up the stairs. *Holy Grail* 819
his helpless heart *Leapt*, and he cried, *Pelleas and E.* 131
shouted and *leapt* down upon the fall'n; *Last Tournament* 469
Leapt on him, and hurl'd him headlong, *Guinevere* 108
Leapt like a passing thought across her eyes; *Lover's Tale i* 70
My spirit *leap'd* as with those thrills of bliss „ 363
Leapt lightly clad in bridal white— „ *iii* 44
One has *leapt* up on the breach, *Def. of Lucknow* 64
There were some *leap'd* into the fire; *V. of Maeldune* 76
she *leapt* upon the funeral pile, *Death of Œnone* 105
Leaping So, *l* lightly from the boat, *Arabian Nights* 92
The *l* stream, the very wind, *Rosalind* 14
O follow, *l* blood, *Early Spring* 25
Then *l* out upon them unseen *The Merman* 33
And, *l* down the ridges lightly, *M. d'Arthur* 134
Pelleas, *l* up, Ran thro' the doors *Pelleas and E.* 538
walls of my cell were dyed With rosy colours *l* on the wall; *Holy Grail* 120
And, *l* down the ridges lightly, *Pass. of Arthur* 302
Leapt *See* **Leap'd**
Learn (*See also* **Larn**) Will *l* new things when I am not.' *Two Voices* 63
l at full How passion rose thro' circumstantial *Gardener's D.* 239
he will *l* to slight His father's memory; *Dora* 153
A thousand thanks for what I *l* *Talking Oak* 203
Drug thy memories, lest thou *l* it, *Locksley Hall* 77
And *l* the world, and sleep again; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 8
For since I came to live and *l*, *Will Water.* 81
Then may she *l* I lov'd her to the last.' *Enoch Arden* 835
sent the bailliff to the farm To *l* the price, *The Brook* 142
I am grieved to *l* your grief— *Aylmer's Field* 398
and as we task ourselves To *l* a language „ 433
l A man is likewise counsel for himself, *Sea Dreams* 181
Here might they *l* whatever men were taught: *Princess ii* 146
women were too barbarous, would not *l*; „ 298
Who *l's* the one POU STO whence after-hands „ *iii* 263
l With whom they deal, „ *iv* 512
To *l* if Ida yet would cede our claim, „ *v* 333
To give or keep, to live and *l* and be All that „ *vii* 273
Give it time To *l* its limbs: „ *Con.* 79
and *l's* to deaden Love of self, *Ode on Well.* 204
And *l's* her gone and far from home; *In Mem. viii* 4
and *l* That I have been an hour away. „ *xii* 19
And *l's* the use of 'I' and 'me,' „ *xlv* 6
Had man to *l* himself anew „ 15
desire or admire, if a man could *l* it, *Maud I iv* 41
after-years Will *l* the secret of our Arthur's birth.' *Com. of Arthur* 159
and *l* Whether he know me for his master *Gareth and L.* 720
'If Enid errs, let Enid *l* her fault.' *Marr. of Geraint* 132
'Surely I will *l* the name,' „ 203
by the bird's song ye may *l* the nest,' „ 359
I will break his pride and *l* his name, „ 424
But coming back he *l's* it, *Geraint and E.* 498
As children *l*, be thou Wiser for falling! *Balin and Balan* 75
and came To *l* black magic, „ 127
To *l* what Arthur meant by courtesy, „ 158
To *l* the graces of their Table, „ 238
suffer from the things before me, know, L nothing; „ 285
make me wish still more to *l* this charm *Merlin and V.* 329
Who have to *l* themselves and all the world, „ 365
we needs must *l* Which is our mightiest, *Lancelot and E.* 62
l If his old prowess were in aught decay'd; And added, 'Our true Arthur, when he *l's*, „ 583
Whence you might *l* his name? „ 654
So ye will *l* the courtesies of the court, „ 699
fain were I to *l* this knight were whole, „ 772
bode among them yet a little space Till he should *l* it; „ 922
Till overborne by one, he *l's*— *Holy Grail* 305
thou remaining here wilt *l* the event; *Guinevere* 577
Must *l* to use the tongues of all the world. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 34
He might have come to *l* Our Wiclif's learning: „ 64
Learn (*continued*) haply *l* the Nameless hath a voice, *Ancient Sage* 34
simpler, saner lesson might he *l* *Prog. of Spring* 105
Before I *l* that Love, which is, *Doubt and Prayer* 7
Learnable not *l*, divine, Beyond *my* reach. *Balin and Balan* 175
Learned (adj.) Long *l* names of agaric, moss and fern, *Edwin Morris* 17
Men hated *l* women: *Princess ii* 466
Not *l*, save in gracious household ways, „ *vii* 318
a *l* man Could give it a clumsy name. *Maud II ii* 9
Learned (s) The *L* all his lore; *Ancient Sage* 139
Learned-Learnt (verb) (*See also* **Larn'd**) late he *learned* humility Perforce, *Buonaparte* 13
all at once a pleasant truth I *learn'd*, *The Bridesmaid* 9
As in the Latin song I *learnt* at school, *Edwin Morris* 79
a saying *learnt*, In days far-off, *Tithonus* 47
I *learnt* that James had flickering jealousies *The Brook* 99
'have you *learnt* No more from Psyche's lecture, *Princess ii* 392
And *learnt*? I *learnt* more from her in a flash, „ 397
since we *learnt* our meaning here, „ *iii* 222
learnt, For many weary moons before we came, „ 318
We knew not your ungracious laws, which *learnt*, „ *iv* 399
but when she *learnt* his face, Remembering „ *vi* 158
Much had she *learnt* in little time. *vii* 240
One lesson from one book we *learn'd*, *In Mem. lxxix* 14
when they *learnt* that I must go They wept „ *ciii* 17
shall have *learn'd* to lisp you thanks.' *Marr. of Geraint* 822
ere he *learnt* it, 'Take Five horses and their armours;' *Geraint and E.* 408
Sir Garlon too Hath *learn'd* black magic, *Balin and Balan* 305
And *learnt* their elemental secrets, *Merlin and V.* 632
'He *learnt* and warn'd me of their fierce design *Lancelot and E.* 274
'Sire, my liege, so much I *learnt*; „ 708
Lied, say ye? Nay, but *learnt*, *Last Tournament* 656
(When first I *learnt* thee hidden here) *Guinevere* 539
and *learn'd* To lisp in tune together; *Lover's Tale i* 257
Because she *learnt* them with me; „ 292
Had I not *learnt* my loss before he came? *Lover's Tale i* 665
I *learnt* the drearier story of his life; *iv* 147
I *learnt* it first. I had to speak. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 242
he *learnt* that I hated the ring I wore, *The Wreck* 57
I scarce have *learnt* the title of your book, *The Ring* 126
and woke me And *learn'd* me Magic! *Merlin and the G.* 14
when I *learn'd* my fate. *Charity* 14
when I *learnt* it at last, I shriek'd, „ 37
Learning (part.) *l* this, the bridegroom will relent. *Guinevere* 172
l it (They told her somewhat rashly as I think) *Lover's Tale iv* 97
Learning (s) what was *l* unto them? *Princess ii* 464
wearing all that weight Of *l* lightly *In Mem., Con.* 40
He might have come to learn Our Wiclif's *l*: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 65
We fronted there the *l* of all Spain, *Columbus* 41
Learnt *See* **Learn'd**
Lease laying down an unctuous *l* Of life, *Will Water.* 243
brooding on his briefer *l* of life, *Locksley H., Sixty* 23
Leash hold passion in a *l*, *Love and Duty* 40
Diet and seeling, jesses, *l* and lure. *Merlin and V.* 125
Least (*See also* **Laste**) And trampled under by the last and *l* Of men? *Poland* 2
her *l* remark was worth The experience of the wise. *Edwin Morris* 65
Nor ever falls the *l* white star of snow, *Lucretius* 107
In whose *l* act abides the nameless charm *Princess v* 70
Our greatest yet with *l* pretence, *Ode on Well.* 29
I seem to meet their *l* desire, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 17
Or the *l* little delicate aquiline curve in a sensitive nose, From which I escaped heart-free, with the *l* little touch of spleen. *Maud I ii* 10
to her own bright face Accuse her of the *l* immodesty: *Geraint and E.* 111
Love-loyal to the *l* wish of the Queen *Lancelot and E.* 89
Love-loyal to the *l* wish of the Queen, *Guinevere* 126
my strongest wish Falls flat before your *l* unwillingness. *Romney's R.* 72
Myself not *l*, but honour'd of them *Ulysses* 15
Some men's were small; not they the *l* of men; *Princess ii* 148
feel, at *l*, that silence here were sin, *Third of Feb.* 37
'Thou pratest here where thou art *l*; *In Mem. xxxvii* 2
I saw the *l* of little stars Down on the waste, *Holy Grail* 524
made our mightiest madder than our *l*. „ 863

Leather *See* **Saddle-leather**

Leave-Leäve (holiday) with a month's *leave* given them, *Sea Dreams* 6
then 'ed gotten wer *leäve*, *Owd Roä* 51

Leave (permission) so much out as gave us *l* to go. *Princess v* 235
I'll have *l* at times to play *In Mem. lix* 11
to gain it—your full *l* to go. *Gareth and L.* 134
Sir Kay nodded him *l* to go, „ 520
Queen petition'd for his *l* To see the hunt, *Marr. of Geraint* 154
'Thy *l*'! Let *me* lay lance in rest, „ 495
'Have I *l* to speak?' *Geraint and E.* 140
'Your *l*, my lord, to cross the room, „ 298
free *l*,' he said; 'Get her to speak: „ 300
my *l* To move to your own land, „ 888
But, father, give me *l*, an if he will, *Lancelot and E.* 219
But left him *l* to stammer,' Is it indeed? „ 420
And so, *l* given, straight on thro' open door *Pelleas and E.* 382
dare without your *l* to head These rhymings *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 19
saying gently: 'Muriel, by your *l*,' *The Ring* 268

Leave (farewell)—took my *l*, for it was nearly noon: *Princess v* 468
crowd were swarming now, To take their *l*, „ *Con.* 38
To take her latest *l* of home, *In Mem. xl* 6
And thou shalt take a nobler *l*.' „ *lviii* 12
But how to take last *l* of all I loved? *Guinevere* 546
you still delay to take Your *l* of Town, *To Mary Boyle* 2

Leave (verb) (*See also* **Lave, Leäve**) *And* I *us rulers of your blood* *To the Queen* 21
hard at first, mother, to *l* the blessed sun, *May Queen, Con.* 9
Which will not *l* the myrrh-bush on the height; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 58
'It is not meet, Sir King, to *l* thee thus, *M. d'Arthur* 40
it seem'd Better to *l* Excalibur conceal'd „ 62
'*L*,' she cried 'O *l* me!' 'Never, *Edwin Morris* 116
I will *l* my relics in your land, *St. S. Stylites* 194
But *l* thou mine to me. *Talking Oak* 200
And *l* thee freër, till thou wake refresh'd *Love and Duty* 97
To whom I *l* the sceptre and the isle— *Ulysses* 34
Comrades, *l* me here a little, *Locksley Hall* 1
L me here, and when you want me, „ 2
Eager-hearted as boy when first he *l's* his father's field, „ 112
I *l* the plain, I climb the height; *Sir Galahad* 57
I *l* an empty flask: *Will Water.* 164
And they *l* her father's roof. *L. of Burleigh* 12
and *l* Yon orange sunset waning slow: *Move eastward* 1
Pass on, weak heart, and *l* me where I lie: *Come not, when, etc.* 11
Nor *l* his music as of old, *You might have won* 14
go this weary way, And *l* you lonely? *Enoch Arden* 297
five years' death-in-life. They could not *l* him. „ 566
One who cried, '*L* all and follow me.' *Aylmer's Field* 664
L us: you may go: *Princess ii* 94
'*L* me to deal with that.' „ *iii* 149
Ill mother that I was to *l* her there, „ *v* 93
meteor on, and *l's* A shining furrow, „ *vii* 184
l The monstrous ledges there to slope, „ 211
Will *l* her space to burgeon out of all „ 271
And in the vast cathedral *l* him *Ode on Well.* 280
They *l* the heights and are troubled, *Voice and the P.* 15
l it gorily quivering? *Boädicea* 12
Thou wilt not *l* us in the dust: *In Mem., Pro.* 9
I *l* this mortal ark behind, „ *xii* 6
And *l* the cliffs, and haste away „ 8
L thou thy sister when she prays, „ *xxxiii* 5
But half my life I *l* behind: „ *lvii* 6
And what I see I *l* unsaid, „ *lxxiv* 10
I *l* thy praises unexpress'd „ *lxxv* 1
I *l* thy greatness to be guess'd; „ 4
You *l* us: you will see the Rhine, „ *xcviii* 1
We *l* the well-beloved place „ *cii* 1
To *l* the pleasant fields and farms; „ 22
And wilt thou *l* us now behind?' „ *ciii* 48
To-night ungather'd let us *l* This laurel, „ *cv* 1
They *l* the porch, they pass the grave „ *Con.* 71
your sweetness hardly *l's* me a choice *Maud I v* 24
When will the dancers *l* her alone? „ *xxii* 21
past and *l's* The Crown a lonely splendour. *Ded. of Idylls* 48
wilt thou *l* Thine easeful biding here, *Gareth and L.* 127
and *l* my man to me.' „ 477

Leave (verb) (*continued*) I *l* not till I finish this fair quest, *Gareth and L.* 774
Come, therefore, *l* thy lady lightly, knave. „ 957
and *l's* me fool'd and trick'd, „ 1251
not *l* her, till her promise given— *Marr. of Geraint* 605
L me to-night: I am weary to the death.' *Geraint and E.* 358
bounding forward '*L* them to the wolves.' *Balin and Balan* 588
he rose To *l* the hall, and, Vivien following *Merlin and V.* 32
To *l* an equal baseness; „ 830
ere I *l* thee let me swear once more „ 929
made him *l* The banquet, *Lancelot and E.* 561
let me *l* My quest with you; „ 690
Before ye *l* him for this Quest, *Holy Grail* 325
l The leading of his younger knights to me. *Last Tournament* 109
an arrow from the bush Should *l* me all alone „ 536
And of this remnant will I *l* a part, *Guinevere* 444
Yet must I *l* thee, woman, to thy shame. „ 511
L me that, I charge thee, my last hope. „ 567
'It is not meet, Sir King, to *l* thee thus, *Pass. of Arthur* 208
it seem'd Better to *l* Excalibur conceal'd „ 230
lake, that, flooding, *l's* Low banks of yellow sand; *Lover's Tale i* 534
He flies the event: he *l's* the event to me: „ *iv* 1
Would *l* the land for ever, „ 19
And *l* the name of Lover's Leap: „ 42
And *l* him in the public way to die. „ 261
I *l* this land for ever.' „ 368
I am going to *l* you a bit— *First Quarrel* 80
go, go, you may *l* me alone— *Rizpah* 79
highway running by it *l's* a breadth Of sward *Sisters (E. and E.)* 80
you *l* 'em outside on the bed— *In the Child. Hosp.* 56
Or in that vaster Spain I *l* to Spain. *Columbus* 208
And *l* him, blind of heart and eyes, *Ancient Sage* 113
And *l* the hot swamp of voluptuousness „ 277
blackthorn-blossom fades and falls and *l's* the bitter sloe, *The Flight* 15
You will not *l* me thus in grief „ 85
if dynamite and revolver *l* you courage *Locksley H., Sixty* 107
Eighty winters *l* the dog too lame „ 226
L the Master in the first dark hour „ 238
Then I *l* thee Lord and Master, „ 282
Birds and brides must *l* the nest. *The Ring* 89
Queen, who *l's* Some colder province in the North „ 480
shadow *l* the Substance in the brooding light of noon? *Happy* 99
now arching *l's* her bare To breaths of balmier air; *Prog. of Spring* 12
l's me harlot-like, Who love her still, *Romney's R.* 116
May *l* the windows blinded, „ 146

Leäve (verb) if thou marries a good un I'll *l* the land to thee. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 56
if thou marries a bad 'un, I'll *l* the land to Dick.— „ 58
Let's them inter 'eaven eäsy es *l's* *Village Wife* 94

Leäved (left) but 'e *l* it to Charlie 'is son, „ 42
they *l* their nasty sins i' *my* pond, *Churchwarden, etc.* 54

Leaved *See* **Long-leaved, Thick-leaved**

Leaven (s) the old *l* leaven'd all: *Princess v* 386

Leaven (verb) But now to *l* play with profit, „ *iv* 149
Of Love to *l* all the mass, *Freedom* 19

Leaven'd the old leaven *l* all: *Princess v* 386
then as Arthur in the highest *L* the world, *Merlin and V.* 141
but all was joust and play, *L* his hall. „ 146

Leave-taking Low at *l-t*, with his brandish'd plume *Geraint and E.* 359

Leaving (*See also* **Lavin'**) *L* door and windows wide: *Deserted House* 3
l my ancient love With the Greek woman. *Œnone* 260
L the dance and song, '*L* the olive-gardens far below, *L* the promise of my bridal bower, *D. of F. Women* 216
L great legacies of thought, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 35
And, *l* these, to pass away, „ *c* 19
l night forlorn. „ *cvii* 4
who camest to thy goal So early, *l* me behind, „ *cxiv* 24
Who *l* share in furrow come to see The glories *Gareth and L.* 243
ramp and roar at *l* of your lord!— „ 1307
never *l* her, and grew Forgetful of his promise *Marr. of Geraint* 49
so *l* him, Now with slack rein and careless *Balin and Balan* 308
So *l* Arthur's court he gain'd the beach; *Merlin and V.* 197

Leaving (*continued*) *L* her household and good father, *Lancelot and E.* 14
l for the cowl The helmet in an abbey *Holy Grail* 5
l the pale nun, I spake of this To all men ; „ 129
And *l* human wrongs to right themselves, „ 898
her anger, *l* Pelleas, burn'd Full on her knights *Pelleas and E.* 289
Thieves, bandits, *l's* of confusion, *Last Tournament* 95
now *l* to the skill Of others their old craft *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 2
L his son too Lost in the carnage, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 72
the child Is happy—ev'n in *l her* ! *To Prin. Beatrice* 12
Leavy Moving in the *l* beech. *Margaret* 61
Lebanon O, art thou sighing for *L* *Maud I xviii* 15
Sighing for *L*, Dark cedar, „ 17
Lebanonian in halls Of *L* cedar : *Princess ii* 352
Lecher The *l* would cleave to his lusts, *Despair* 100
Lecture (adj.) On the *l* slate The circle rounded *Princess ii* 371
Lecture (s) A classic *l*, rich in sentiment, „ 374
' have you learnt No more from Psyche's *l*, „ 393
Led (*See also* **Moon-led**) And like a bride of old In triumph *l*, *Ode to Memory* 76
Gliding with equal crowns two serpents *l* *Alexander* 6
' But heard, by secret transport *l*, *Two Voices* 214
light that *l* The holy Elders with the gift of myrrh. *M. d'Arthur* 232
Fancy, *l* by Love, Would play with flying forms *Gardener's D.* 59
still we follow'd where she *l*, (repeat) *The Voyage* 59, 90
took him by the curls, and *l* him in, *Vision of Sin* 6
l the way To where the rivulets of sweet water ran ; *Enoch Arden* 641
l me thro' the short sweet-smelling lanes *The Brook* 122
Thro' which a few, by wit or fortune *l*, *Aylmer's Field* 438
I *l* you then to all the Castalies ; *Princess iv* 294
But *l* by golden wishes, „ 420
l Threading the soldier-city, „ *v* 6
l A hundred maids in train across the Park. „ *vi* 75
Remember him who *l* your hosts ; *Ode on Well.* 171
Love has *l* thee to the stranger land, *W. to Marie Alex.* 31
Which *l* by tracts that pleased us well, *In Mem. xxii* 2
And *l* him thro' the blissful climes, „ *lxxxv* 25
They wept and wail'd, but *l* the way „ *ciii* 18
I have *l* her home, my love, *Maud I xviii* 1
' Lead and I follow.' Quietly she *l*. *Gareth and L.* 1053
L from the territory of false Limours *Geraint and E.* 437
answering not one word, she *l* the way. „ 495
across the poplar grove *L* to the caves : *Lancelot and E.* 805
like a flying star *L* on the gray-hair'd wisdom *Holy Grail* 453
But when they *l* me into hall, behold, „ 577
loosed his horse, and *l* him to the light. *Pelleas and E.* 61
l her forth, and far ahead Of his and her retinue *Guinevere* 384
light that *l* The holy Elders with the gift of myrrh. *Pass. of Arthur* 400
l on with light In trances and in visions : *Lover's Tale i* 77
I was *l* mute Into her temple like a sacrifice ; „ 684
Then those who *l* the van, and those in rear, „ *iii* 24
whirling rout *L* by those two rush'd into dance, „ 55
L his dear lady to a chair of state. „ *iv* 321
am *l* by the creak of the chain, *Rizpah* 7
far liever *l* my friend Back to the pure *Sir J. Oldcastle* 70
In praise of God who *l* me thro' the waste. *Columbus* 17
I know that he has *l* me all my life, „ 160
sometimes wish I had never *l* the way. „ 186
L backward to the tyranny of one ? *Tiresias* 76
I knaws I 'ed *l* tha a quieter life *Spinster's S's.* 71
Ages after, while in Asia, he that *l* the wild Moguls, *Locksley H., Sixty* 81
half-brain races, *l* by Justice, Love, and Truth ; „ 161
know them, follow him who *l* the way, „ 266
L upward by the God of ghosts and dreams, *Demeter and P.* 5
L me at length To the city and palace *Merlin and the G.* 64
Till, *l* by dream and vague desire, *To Master of B.* 17
And the Vision that *l* me of old, *The Dreamer* 5
Leddest *l* by the hand thine infant Hope. *Ode to Memory* 30
Ledge (*See also* **Diamond-ledge, Meadow-ledges**) And you were leaning from the *l* *Miller's D.* 84
tall dark pines, that plumed the craggy *l* *Œnone* 209
Of *l* or shelf The rock rose clear, *Palace of Art* 9
from the craggy *l* the poppy hangs in sleep. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 11
leave The monstrous *l's* there to slope, *Princess vii* 212
About the *l's* of the hill.' *In Mem. xxxvii* 8

Ledge (*continued*) red-ribb'd *l's* drip with a silent horror of blood, *Maud I i* 3
Athwart the *l's* of rock, „ *II ii* 28
on the window *l*, Close underneath his eyes, *Lancelot and E.* 1239
And a hundred splash'd from the *l's*, *V. of Maeldune* 103
Ledger When only the *l* lives, *Maud I i* 35
Lee (Annie) *See* **Annie, Annie Lee**
Leech (blood-sucker) swarm'd His literary *l'es*. *Will Water.* 200
Leech (physician) King's own *l* to look into his hurt ; *Geraint and E.* 923
King will send thee his own *l*— *Balin and Balan* 275
l forsake the dying bed for terror of his life ? *Happy* 98
Leering *L* at his neighbour's wife. *Vision of Sin* 118
Lees I will drink Life to the *l* : *Ulysses* 7
Dregs of life, and *l* of man : *Vision of Sin* 205
Left (adj.) And over his *l* shoulder laugh'd at thee, *Bridesmaid* 7
And on the *l* hand of the hearth he saw *Enoch Arden* 753
letting her *l* hand Droop from his mighty shoulder, *Merlin and V.* 242
from whose *l* hand floweth The Shadow of Death, *Lover's Tale i* 498
And he call'd ' *L* wheel into line ! ' *Heavy Brigade* 6
Left (s) In her *l* a human head. *Vision of Sin* 138
left but narrow breadth to *l* and right *Enoch Arden* 674
And she the *l*, or not, or seldom used ; *Princess iii* 38
' How grew this feud betwixt the right and *l*.' „ 77
Oaring one arm, and bearing in my *l* „ *iv* 183
here and there to *l* and right Struck, *Holy Grail* 494
To right ? to *l* ? straight forward ? *Pelleas and E.* 67
Left (verb) (*See also* **Leaved**) And what is *l* to me, but Thou, *Supp. Confessions* 18
With silver anchor *l* afloat, *Arabian Nights* 93
She *l* the web, she *l* the loom, *L. of Shalott iii* 37
Beneath a willow *l* afloat, „ *iv* 7
Is this the end to be *l* alone, *Mariana in the S.* 71
And day and night I am *l* alone „ 83
And *l* a want unknown before ; *Miller's D.* 228
And I was *l* alone within the bower ; *Œnone* 192
lock'd in with bars of sand, *L* on the shore ; *Palace of Art* 250
he set and *l* behind The good old year, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 5
Then when I *l* my home.' *D. of F. Women* 120
What else was *l* ? look here ! ' „ 156
flow Of music *l* the lips of her that died „ 195
She lock'd her lips : she *l* me where I stood : „ 241
Falls off, and love is *l* alone. *To J. S.* 16
' at home was little *l*, And none abroad : *The Epic* 19
moved away, and *l* me, statue-like, *Gardener's D.* 161
l his father's house, And hired himself to work *Dora* 37
He spied her, and he *l* his men at work, „ 86
We *l* the dying ebb that faintly lipp'd *Audley Court* 12
He l his wife behind ; for so I heard. *Walk. to the Mail* 47
He *l* her, yes. I met my lady once : „ 48
till she was *l* alone Upon her tower, „ 98
and now we *l* The clerk behind us, *Edwin Morris* 96
So *l* the place, *l* Edwin, nor have seen Him since, „ 137
Yet this way was *l*, And by this way *St. S. Stylites* 178
Her father *l* his good arm-chair, *Talking Oak* 103
' She *l* the novel half-uncut Upon the rosewood shelf ; She *l* the new piano shut : „ 117
tho' they could not end me, *l* me maim'd *Tithonus* 20
my passion sweeping thro' me *l* me dry, *L* me with the palsied heart, and *l* me with the jaundiced eye ; *Locksley Hall* 131
I was *l* a trampled orphan, „ 156
So *l* alone, the passions of her mind. *Godiva* 32
My father *l* a park to me, *Amphion* 1
He *l* a small plantation ; „ 20
We *l* behind the painted buoy *The Voyage* 1
Long lines of cliff breaking have *l* a chasm ; *Enoch Arden* 1
daily *l* The little footprint daily wash'd away. „ 21
(Since Enoch *l* he had not look'd upon her), „ 273
ten years Since Enoch *l* his hearth „ 360
he who *l* you ten long years ago Should still be living ; „ 404
nor loved she to be *l* Alone at home, „ 516
l but narrow breadth to left and right „ 674
Among the gifts he *l* her (possibly He flow'd *Aylmer's Field* 217
And *l* the living scandal that shall die— „ 444
Then *l* alone he pluck'd her dagger forth „ 470

Left (verb) (*continued*) *l* Their own gray tower, or plain-faced tabernacle, *Aylmer's Field* 617
Your house is *l* unto you desolate ! ' (repeat) „ 629, 797
Eight that were *l* to make a purer world— „ 638
' My house is *l* unto me desolate.' „ 721
' Our house is *l* unto us desolate ' ? „ 737
Have not our love and reverence *l* them bare ? „ 785
or one stone *L* on another, „ 789
And *l* their memories a world's curse— „ 796
Still so much gold was *l* ; *Sea Dreams* 130
from the gaps and chasms of ruin *l* „ 225
L him one hand, and reaching thro' the night „ 287
scrolls *L* by the Teacher, whom he held divine. *Lucretius* 13
The fire that *l* a roofless Ilion, „ 65
if I go *my* work is *l* Unfinish'd—*if* I go. „ 103
to take Only such cups as *l* us friendly-warm, „ 215
He, dying lately, *l* her, as I hear, *Princess i* 78
last not least, she who had *l* her place, „ *ii* 165
(what other way was *l*) I came.' „ 217
chapel bells Call'd us : we *l* the walks ; „ 471
l the drunken king To brawl at Shushan „ *iii* 229
(For since her horse was lost I *l* her mine) „ *iv* 197
With many thousand matters *l* to do, „ 458
what was *l* of faded woman-slough „ *v* 40
We *l* her by the woman, „ 113
which she *l* : She shall not have it back : „ 431
Pharos from his base Had *l* us rock. „ *vi* 340
l me in it ; And others otherwise they laid ; „ 377
but some were *l* of those Held sagest, „ 381
Blanche had gone, but *l* Her child among us, „ *vii* 56
And *l* her woman, lovelier in her mood „ 162
her labour was but as a block *L* in the quarry ; „ 231
might be *l* some record of the things we said. *Third of Feb.* 18
Have *l* the last free race with naked coasts ! „ 40
All that was *l* of them, *L* of six hundred. *Light Brigade* 48
my Annie who *l* me at two, *Grandmother* 77
there's none of them *l* alive ; „ 85
There is but a trifle *l* you, „ 107
Nobbut a bit on it's *l*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 41
What room is *l* for a hater ? *Spiteful Letter* 14
if *l* to pass His autumn into seeming-leafless days— *A Dedication* 9
light gone with her, and *l* me in shadow here ! *Window, Gone* 3
And, having *l* the glass, she turns *In Mem. vi* 35
When Lazarus *l* his charnel-cave, „ *xxxi* 1
soil, *l* barren, scarce had grown The grain „ *liii* 7
But ere the lark hath *l* the lea I wake, „ *lxviii* 13
What fame is *l* for human deeds In endless age ? „ *lxxiii* 11
As in the winters *l* behind, „ *lxxviii* 9
I felt and feel, tho' *l* alone, „ *lxxxv* 42
Which *l* my after-morn content. „ *ciii* 4
Our father's dust is *l* alone „ *cv* 5
a scheme that had *l* us flaccid and drain'd. *Maud I i* 20
l his coal all turn'd into gold To a grandson, „ *x* 11
And *l* the daisies rosy. „ *xii* 24
This lump of earth has *l* his estate „ *xvi* 1
For who was *l* to watch her but I ? „ *xix* 10
That, if *l* uncancell'd, had been so sweet : „ 46
That he *l* his wine and horses and play, „ 74
From the meadow your walks have *l* so sweet „ *xxii* 39
That thou art *l* for ever alone : „ *II iii* 4
L her and fled, and Uther enter'd in, *Com. of Arthur* 201
And ere it *l* their faces, „ 272
To hear him speak before he *l* his life. „ 362
the two *L* the still King, and passing forth to breathe, „ 369
but when they *l* the shrine Great Lords from Rome „ 476
and *l* us neither gold nor field.' *Gareth and L.* 339
thou that slewest the sire hast *l* the son. „ 360
war among themselves, but *l* them kings ; „ 422
many a viand *l*, And many a costly cate, „ 848
l The damsel by the peacock in his pride, „ 869
And *l* them with God-speed, „ 890
l crag-carven o'er the streaming Gelt— „ 1203
Affirming that his father *l* him gold, *Marr. of Geraint* 451
And *l* her maiden couch, and robed herself, „ 737
When late *l* Caerleon, our great Queen, „ 781

Left (verb) (*continued*) Than when I *l* your mowers dinnerless. *Geraint and E.* 234
Leading the horse, and they were *l* alone. „ 244
Enid *l* alone with Prince Geraint, „ 365
Nor *l* untold the craft herself had used ; „ 393
and so *l* him stunn'd or dead, „ 464
There is not *l* the twinkle of a fin „ 474
And *l* him lying in the public way ; „ 478
Not a hoof *l* : and I methinks till now „ 485
But *l* two brawny spearmen, who advanced, „ 558
and the two Were *l* alone together, „ 734
That trouble which has *l* me thrice your own : „ 737
whom Uther *l* in charge Long since, „ 933
when we *l*, in those deep woods we found *Balin and Balan* 120
an enemy that has *l* Leath in the living waters, *Merlin and V.* 147
lists of such a beard as youth gone out Had *l* in ashes : „ 246
Whose kinsman *l* him watcher o'er his wife „ 706
l Not even Lancelot brave, nor Galahad clean. „ 804
And ending in a ruin—nothing *l*, „ 883
Had *l* the ravaged woodland yet once more To peace ; „ 963
He *l* it with her, when he rode to tilt *Lancelot and E.* 30
He *l* the barren-beaten thoroughfare, „ 161
But *l* her all the paler, „ 378
But *l* him leave to stammer ' Is it indeed ? ' „ 420
If any man that day were *l* afield, „ 459
and hath *l* his prize Untaken, „ 530
Here was the knight, and here he *l* a shield ; „ 634
Why ask you not to see the shield he *l*, „ 653
As yon proud Prince who *l* the quest to me. „ 762
and being in his moods *L* them, „ 800
Her own poor work, her empty labour, *l*. „ 991
But when they *l* her to herself again, „ 998
Come, for you *l* me taking no farewell, „ 1274
I *l* her and I bad her no farewell ; „ 1304
Fell into dust, and I was *l* alone, (repeat) *Holy Grail* 389, 400, 419
plowman *l* his plowing, and fell down Before it ; „ 404
milkmaid *l* her milking, and fell down Before it, „ 406
Was *l* alone once more, and cried in grief, „ 437
a remnant that were *l* Paynim amid their circles, „ 663
shattered talbots, which had *l* the stones Raw, „ 719
Lancelot *l* The hall long silent, „ 853
And *l* me gazing at a barren board, „ 893
new knights to fill the gap *L* by the Holy Quest ; *Pelleas and E.* 2
And he was *l* alone in open field. „ 208
There *l* it, and them sleeping ; „ 453
so *l* him bruised And batter'd, and fled on, „ 546
Who *l* the gems which Innocence the Queen *Last Tournament* 293
Which *l* thee less than fool, „ 308
After she *l* him lonely here ? „ 395
But *l* her all as easily, and return'd. „ 403
warhorse *l* to graze Among the forest greens, „ 490
' my man Hath *l* me or is dead ; ' „ 495
her too hast thou *l* To pine and waste „ 597
Heathen, the brood by Hengist *l* ; *Guinevere* 16
Modred whom he *l* in charge of all, „ 195
come next, five summers back, And *l* me ; „ 322
Then that other *l* alone Sigh'd, „ 367
Had yet that grace of courtesy in him *l* „ 436
For when the Roman *l* us, and their law „ 456
For which of us, who might be *l*, could speak „ 501
l me hope That in mine own heart I can live down sin „ 635
roar of Hougoumont *L* mightiest of all peoples *To the Queen ii* 21
L her own life with it ; *Lover's Tale i* 215
To know her father *l* us just before „ 293
Before he *l* the land for evermore ; „ *iv* 183
Lest there be none *l* here to bring her back : „ 367
One had deceived her an' *l* her alone *First Quarrel* 25
nay—what was there *l* to fall ? *Rizpah* 9
but bone of my bone was *l*— „ 51
an' if Sally be *l* aloän, *North. Cobbler* 105
should count myself the coward if I *l* them, *The Revenge* 11
blest him in their pain, that they were not *l* to Spain, „ 20
be little of us *l* by the time this sun be set.' „ 28
within her womb that had *l* her ill content ; „ 51
wound to be drest he had *l* the deck, „ 65

Left (**verb**) (*continued*) They have *l* the doors ajar ; *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 1
l me this, Which yet retains a memory of its youth, „ 65
We *l* her, happy each in each, „ 219
' Bread—Bread *l* after the blessing ? ' *Sir J. Oldcastle* 154
brought your Princes gold enough If *l* alone ! *Columbus* 106
And we *l* the dead to the birds *V. of Maeldune* 36
And we *l* but a naked rock, „ 54
Many a carcase they *l* to be carrion, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 105
L for the white-tail'd eagle to tear it, and *L* for
the horny-ribb'd raven to rend it, „ 107
when I *l* my darling alone.' *The Wreck* 97
the one man *l* on the wreck— „ 119
fossil skull that is *l* in the rocks *Despair* 86
He *l* us weeping in the woods ; *The Flight* 37
That other *l* us to ourselves ; „ 78
but 'a *l* me the work to do, *Spinster's S's.* 55
I was *l* within the shadow sitting on the wreck *Locksley H., Sixty* 16
Amy's kin and mine are *l* to me. „ 56
Gone thy tender-natured mother, wearying to be
l alone, „ 57
But ere he *l* your fatal shore, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 33
For Naples which we only *l* in May ? *The Ring* 58
l to me, A ring too which you kiss'd, „ 113
He *l* me wealth—and while I journey'd hence, „ 179
no tear for him, who *l* you wealth, „ 188
I took, I *l* you there ; „ 347
oftener *l* That angling to the mother. „ 355
With earth is broken, and has *l* her free, „ 476
if *I* had been the leper would you have *l* the wife ? *Happy* 100
For ere she *l* us, when we met, *To Mary Boyle* 15
' Why *l* you wife and children ? *Romney's R.* 129
had *l* His aged eyes, he raised them, *St. Telemachus* 50
one day He had *l* his dagger behind him. *Bandit's Death* 12
She has *l* me enough to live on. *Charity* 40

Left *See also* **Late-left, Latest-left.**

Leg She caught the white goose by the *l*, *The Goose* 9
My right *l* chain'd into the crag, *St. S. Stylites* 73
' And, *l* and arm with love-knots gay, *Talking Oak* 65
And *l's* of trees were limber, *Amphion* 14
Stept forward on a firmer *l*, *Will Water.* 123
Callest thou that thing a *l* ? *Vision of Sin* 89
and white, and strong on his *l's*, *Grandmother* 2
' Here's a *l* for a babe of a week ! ' „ 11
Strong of his hands, and strong on his *l's*, „ 13
Dosn't thou 'ear my 'erse's *l's*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 1
moor sense i' one o' 'is *l's* nor in all thy braäins. „ 4
Lets down his other *l*, and stretching, *Gareth and L.* 1186
craven shifts, and long crane *l's* of Mark— *Last Tournament* 729
An' Lucy wur laäme o' one *l*, *Village Wife* 99
wi'out ony harm i' the *l's*, „ 101
Ull be fun' opo' four short *l's* *Owd Roä* 16

Legacy Leaving great *legacies* of thought, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 35
Some *l* of a fallen race Alone might hint *Two Voices* 359

Legend (*See also* **Half-legend**) Nor these alone : but
every *l* fair *Palace of Art* 125
' *The L of Good Women*,' long ago Sung *D. of F. Women* 2
I shaped The city's ancient l into this :— *Godiva* 4
The reflex of a *l* past, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 11
The violet of a *l* blow *Will Water.* 147
There lived an ancient *l* in our house. *Princess i* 5
I almost think That idiot *l* credible. „ *v* 153
And fading *l* of the past ; *In Mem. lxii* 4
boss'd With holy Joseph's *l*, *Balin and Balan* 363
The *l* as in guerdon for your rhyme ? *Merlin and V.* 554
A *l* handed down thro' five or six, *Holy Grail* 87
Moreover, that weird *l* of his birth, *Last Tournament* 669
So may this *l* for awhile, *To Prof. Jebb* 9
And then he told their *l* : *The Ring* 206
L or true ? so tender should be true ! „ 224

Legendary Glanced at the *l* Amazon *Princess ii* 126

Legion King Leodogran Groan'd for the Roman *l's* *Com. of Arthur* 33
And all his *l's* crying Christ and him, *Lancelot and E.* 305
follow'd up by her vassal *l* of fools ; *Vastness* 12

Legionary those Neronian *legionaries* Burnt and broke *Boädicea* 1
Perish'd many a maid and matron, many a valorous *l*, „ 85

Leisure And in the fallow *l* of my life *Audley Court* 77
lapt In the arms of *l*, *Princess ii* 168
Mine eyes have *l* for their tears ; *In Mem. xiii* 16

Leman wert lying in thy new *l's* arms.' *Last Tournament* 625

Lemon *l* grove In closest coverture upsprung, *Arabian Nights* 67

Lend God in his mercy *l* her grace, *L. of Shalott iv* 53
To *l* our hearts and spirits wholly *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 63
Something to love He *l's* us ; *To J. S.* 14
Or *l* an ear to Plato where he says, *Lucretius* 147
in this frequence can I *l* full tongue, *Princess iv* 442
wi' noän to *l* 'im a shuvv, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 31
That Nature *l's* such evil dreams ? *In Mem. lv* 6
To *l* thee horse and shield : *Gareth and L.* 1324
I pray you *l* me one, if such you have, Blank, *Lancelot and E.* 193
so did Pelleas *l* All the young beauty of his own soul *Pelleas and E.* 82
L me thine horse and arms, „ 345
her gracious lips Did *l* such gentle utterance, *Lover's Tale i* 457
Nor *l* an ear to random cries, *Politics* 7

Length (*See also* **Arm's-length**) All its allotted
l of days, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 35
l of bright horizon rimm'd the dark. *Gardener's D.* 181
to such *l* of years should come *Locksley Hall* 67
Cut off the *l* of highway on before, *Enoch Arden* 673
Dangled a *l* of ribbon and a ring To tempt „ 750
With *l's* of yellow ringlet, like a girl, *Princess i* 3
boss'd with *l's* Of classic frieze, „ *ii* 24
All her fair *l* upon the ground she lay : „ *v* 59
To wile the *l* from languorous hours, „ *vii* 63
And lazy *l's* on boundless shores ; *In Mem. lxx* 12
till at *l* Sir Gareth's brand Clash'd his, *Gareth and L.* 1147
Down by the *l* of lance and arm beyond *Geraint and E.* 463
and seem'd at *l* in peace. *Balin and Balan* 239
At *l*, and dim thro' leaves Blinkt the white morn, „ 384
lay she all her *l* and kiss'd his feet, *Merlin and V.* 219
Pall'd all its *l* in blackest samite, *Lancelot and E.* 1142
wilt at *l* Yield me thy love and know me *Pelleas and E* 248
At *l* A lodge of intertwisted beechen-boughs *Last Tournament* 375
At *l* Descending from the point and standing *Lover's Tale i* 410
grew at *l* Prophetical and prescient „ *ii* 131
at *l* When some were doubtful how the law „ *iv* 269
But at *l* we began to be weary, *V. of Maeldune* 91
All the millions one at *l* *Locksley H., Sixty* 162
Led me at *l* To the city and palace Of Arthur *Merlin and the G.* 64
brought you down A *l* of staghorn-moss, *Romney's R.* 79
All his leaves Fall'n at *l*, *The Oak* 12
at *l* he touch'd his goal, The Christian city. *St. Telemachus* 34

Lengthen'd Tall as a figure *l* on the sand *Princess vi* 161
With a *l* loud halloo, *The Owl ii* 13

Lent (**fast**) If it may be, fast Whole *L's*, *St. S. Stylites* 182

Lent (**verb**) Who *l* you, love, your mortal dower *Margaret* 5
motion *l* The pulse of hope to discontent. *Two Voices* 449
That *l* broad verge to distant lands, *Palace of Art* 30
That *l* my knee desire to kneel, *Princess iii* 193
once or twice she *l* her hand, „ *iv* 27
I, that have *l* my life to build up yours, „ 351
Still in the little book you *l* me, *The Daisy* 99
And, crown'd with all the season *l*, *In Mem. xxii* 6
A willing ear We *l* him. „ *lxxxvii* 31
l her fierce teat To human sucklings ; *Com. of Arthur* 28
hath not our good King Who *l* me thee, *Gareth and L.* 1071
Clung to the shield that Lancelot *l* him, „ 1320
Pelleas *l* his horse and all his arms, *Pelleas and E.* 358
which Innocence the Queen *L* to the King, *Last Tournament* 294
l The sceptres of her West, her East, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 5

Lenten That *L* fare makes *L* thought, *To E. Fitzgerald* 31

Lent-lily and all *L-l* in hue, *Gareth and L.* 911
Thy gay *lent-lilies* wave and put them by, *Prog. of Spring* 37

Leodogran *L*, the King of Cameliard, *Com. of Arthur* 1
King *L* Groan'd for the Roman legions „ 33
His new-made knights, to King *L*, „ 137
L in heart Debating—' How should I that am a king, „ 140
To whom the King *L* replied, „ 160
Thereat *L* rejoiced, but thought „ 310
She spake and King *L* rejoiced, „ 425
L awoke, and sent Ulfius, and Brastias and Bedivere, „ 444

Leolin *L*, his brother, living oft With Averill, *Aylmer's Field* 57
L's first nurse was, five years after, „ 79
Would care no more for *L's* walking with her „ 124
Might have been other, save for *L's*— „ 140
Where once with *L* at her side the girl, „ 184
Till *L* ever watchful of her eye, „ 210
And *L*, coming after he was gone, „ 234
by the counter door to that Which *L* open'd, „ 283
And *L's* horror-stricken answer, „ 318
while *L* still Retreated half-aghast, „ 329
Went *L*; then, his passion all in flood „ 339
Some one, he thought, had slander'd *L* to him. „ 350
L, I almost sin in envying you: „ 360
But *L* cried out the more upon them— „ 367
Tho' *L* flamed and fell again, „ 409
So *L* went: and as we task ourselves „ 432
return'd *L's* rejected rivals from their suit „ 493
Came at the moment *L's* emissary, „ 518
Was *L's* one strong rival upon earth; „ 557
And crying upon the name of *L*, „ 576
Leonard you shall have that song which *L* wrote: *Golden Year* 1
been Up Snowdon; and I wish'd for *L* there, „ 4
L early lost at sea; *Locksley H., Sixty* 55
my *L*, use and not abuse your day, „ 265
Leopard (adj.) a *l* skin Droop'd from his shoulder, *Œnone* 58
Leopard (s) two tame *l's* couch'd beside her throne, *Princess ii* 33
her foot on one Of those tame *l's*. „ *iii* 181
I tamed my *l's*: shall I not tame these? „ *v* 400
Leper *l* plague may scale my skin but never taint my heart; *Happy* 27
'Last of the train, a moral *l*, I, *Princess iv* 222
And flies above the *l's* hut, *Happy* 4
Is that the *l's* hut on the solitary moor, Where noble Ulric dwells forlorn, and wears the *l's* weed? „ 9
made him *l* to compass him with scorn— „ 16
be content Till I be *l* like yourself, „ 88
Now God has made you *l* in His loving care „ 91
Or if *I* had been the *l* would you have left the wife? „ 100
Leprous Who yearn to lay my loving head upon your *l* breast. „ 26
let mine be *l* too, „ 94
Less (adj. and adv.) *To one of* l *desert allows* *To the Queen* 6
But now they live with Beauty *l* and *l*, *Caress'd or chidden* 9
some said their heads were *l*: *Princess ii* 147
L welcome find among us; „ 354
Not being *l* but more than all *In Mem. cxi* 11
And yet is love not *l*, but more; „ *Con.* 12
And theirs are bestial, hold him *l* than man: *Com. of Arthur* 181
And now of late I see him *l* and *l*, „ 356
Tells of a manhood ever *l* and lower? *Last Tournament* 121
Art and Grace are *l* and *l*: *Locksley H., Sixty* 245
L weight now for the ladder-of-heaven *By an Evolution.* 12
Less (s) O grief, can grief be changed to *l*? *In Mem. lxxviii* 16
From *l* and *l* to nothing; *Last Tournament* 467
From *l* to *l* and vanish into light. *Pass. of Arthur* 468
And *l* will be lost than won, *The Dreamer* 22
Lessen Nor will it *l* from to-day; *In Mem. lix* 10
Lessen'd And I be *l* in his love? „ *li* 8
great as Edith's power of love, Had *l*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 262
Lessening a foot *L* in perfect cadence, *Walk. to the Mail* 55
L to the *l* music, back, *Sea Dreams* 221
And crowded farms and *l* towers, *In Mem. xi* 11
At Arthur's ordinance, tipt with *l* peak And pinnacle, *Gareth and L.* 308
an ever opening height, An ever *l* earth— *The Ring* 46
Lesser (adj.) Woman is the *l* man, and all thy passions, *Locksley Hall* 151
The *l* griefs that may be said, *In Mem. xx* 1
At noon or when the *l* wain Is twisting „ *ci* 11
to cast a careless eye On souls, the *l* lords of doom. „ *cxii* 8
Is comrade of the *l* faith That sees the course of human things. „ *cxxviii* 3
'I have seen the cuckoo chased by *l* fowl, *Com. of Arthur* 167
Had sent thee down before a *l* spear, *Gareth and L.* 1244
'then in wearing mine Needs must be *l* likelihood, *Lancelot and E.* 367
As if some *l* god had made the world, *Pass. of Arthur* 14
Lesser (s) draws The greater to the *l*, *Gardener's D.* 10
Lesson Retaught the *l* thou hadst taught, *England and Amer.* 8
Shall we teach it a Roman *l*? *Boädicea* 32
One *l* from one book we learn'd, *In Mem. lxxix* 14
Gracious *l's* thine And maxims of the mud! *Merlin and V.* 48
A simpler, saner *l* might he learn *Prog. of Spring* 105
Let And *l's* me from the saddle;' *Lancelot and E.* 94
L's them inter 'eaven eäsy es leäves *Village Wife* 94
Lethargy for months, in such blind *lethargies* *St. S. Stylites* 103
Lethe Some draught of *L* might await *Two Voices* 350
For she that out of *L* scales with man *Princess vii* 261
cannot hear The sullen *L* rolling doom *Lit. Squabbles* 11
gleams On *L* in the eyes of Death. *Im Mem. xcviii* 8
the abyss Of Darkness, utter *L*. *Romney's R.* 53
Lethean (If Death so taste *L* springs), *In Mem. xlv* 10
Lether (ladder) 'Ya mun run fur the *l*. *Owd Roä* 77
Sa I runs to the yard fur a *l*, „ 82
Thy Moother was howdin' the *l*, „ 85
Letter (epistle) from her bosom drew Old *l's*, *Mariana in the S.* 62
And gave my *l's* back to me. *The Letters* 20
her *l's* too, Tho' far between, *Aylmer's Field* 475
and read Writhing a *l* from his child, „ 517
The *l* which he brought, and swore „ 522
Found a dead man, a *l* edged with death Beside him, „ 595
Tore the king's *l*, snow'd it down, *Princess i* 61
I can give you *l's* to her; „ 159
show'd the late-writ *l's* of the king. „ 175
the king,' he said, 'Had given us *l's*, „ 181
I gave the *l* to be sent with dawn; „ 245
I read—two *l's*—one her sire's. „ *iv* 397
Behold your father's *l*.' „ 468
I pored upon her *l* which I held, „ *v* 469
And with it a spiteful *l*. *Spiteful Letter* 2
Go, little *l*, apace, apace, Fly; *Window, Letter* 11
And *l's* unto trembling hands; *In Mem. x* 7
The noble *l's* of the dead: „ *xcv* 24
to write as she devised A *l*, word for word; *Lancelot and E.* 1104
Then he wrote The *l* she devised; „ 1109
lay the *l* in my hand A little ere I die, „ 1113
Her father laid the *l* in her hand, „ 1134
In her right the lily, in her left The *l*— „ 1156
Arthur spied the *l* in her hand, „ 1270
her lips, Who had devised the *l*, moved again. „ 1288
an' a *l* along wi' the rest, *First Quarrel* 49
—this was the *l*—this was the *l* I read— „ 51
I flung him the *l* that drove me wild, „ 57
And then he sent me a *l*, „ 85
'are you ill?' (so ran The *l*) *Sisters (E. and E.)* 186
fur the 'turney's *l's* they foller'd sa fast; *Village Wife* 62
I shook as I open'd the *l*— *The Wreck* 145
She found my *l* upon him, *Charity* 23
Letter (character) a tear Dropt on the *l's* as I wrote. *To J. S.* 56
sow'd her name and kept it green In living *l's*, *Aylmer's Field* 89
Along the *l's* of thy name, *In Mem. lxvii* 7
In *l's* like to those the vexillary *Gareth and L.* 1202
on her tomb In *l's* gold and azure!' *Lancelot and E.* 1345
scroll Of *l's* in a tongue no man could read. *Holy Grail* 171
Not by the sounded *l* of the word, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 162
until The meaning of the *l's* shot into My brain; *Lover's Tale ii* 8
is veering there Above his four gold *l's*) *The Ring* 333
Letter (literal meaning) His light upon the *l* dwells, *Miller's D.* 189
I broke the *l* of it to keep the sense. *Princess iv* 338
Because she kept the *l* of his word, *Geraint and E.* 455
Letter (verb) Spring *L's* cowslips on the hill? *Adeline* 62
Letter'd I hold Mother's love in *l* gold. *Helen's Tower* 4
Letters (literature) From misty men of *l's*; *Will Water.* 190
Thy partner in the flowery walk Of *l's*, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 23
gilded by the gracious gleam Of *l's*, *Ded. of Idylls* 40
plaudits from our best In modern *l's*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 39
Before the Love of *L's*, overdone, *Poets and their B.* 13
Letting fell'd The forest, *l* in the sun, *Com. of Arthur* 60
l her left hand Droop from his mighty shoulder, *Merlin and V.* 242
Letty (*See also* **Hill, Letty Hill**) The close, 'Your *L*, only yours;' *Edwin Morris* 106
I have pardon'd little *L*; „ 140

Letty Hill (*See also* **Hill, Letty**) Tho' if, in dancing after *L H*, *Edwin Morris* 55

Level (adj.) counterchanged The *l* lake with diamond-plots *Arabian Nights* 85
For leagues no other tree did mark The *l* waste, *Mariana* 44
Or opening upon *l* plots Of crowned lilies, *Ode to Memory* 108
They past into the *l* flood, *Miller's D.* 75
From *l* meadow-bases of deep grass *Palace of Art* 7
Crisp foam-flakes scud along the *l* sand, *D. of F. Women* 39
And on a sudden, lo ! the *l* lake, *M. d'Arthur* 191
But when we planted *l* feet, and dipt *Princess iv* 30
As waits a river *l* with the dam Ready to burst „ 473
And on by many a *l* mead, *In Mem. ciii* 21
range Of *l* pavement where the King would pace *Gareth and L.* 667
And on a sudden, lo ! the *l* lake, *Pass. of Arthur* 359
And shine the *l* lands, *Early Spring* 15

Level (s) Ridged the smooth *l*, *Arabian Nights* 35
It springs on a *l* of bowery lawn, *Poet's Mind* 31
The house thro' all the *l* shines, *Mariana in the S.* 2
Came on the shining *l's* of the lake. *M. d'Arthur* 51
thou shalt lower to his *l* day by day, *Locksley Hall* 45
came On flowery *l's* underneath the crag, *Princess iii* 336
waterlily starts and slides Upon the *l* „ *iv* 256
Came on the shining *l's* of the lake. *Pass. of Arthur* 219
The rippling *l's* of the lake, *Lover's Tale iii* 4
O yes, if yonder hill be *l* with the flat. *Locksley H., Sixty* 111
Down from the mountain And over the *l*, *Merlin and the G.* 50
climb'd from the dens in the *l* below, *The Dawn* 17

Level (verb) Not to feel lowest makes them *l* all ; *Merlin and V.* 828

Lever A *l* to uplift the earth *In Mem. cxiii* 15

Leveret quail and pigeon, lark and *l* lay, *Audley Court* 24

Levied *L* a kindly tax upon themselves, *Enoch Arden* 663

Levin-brand Then flash'd a *l-b* ; *Last Tournament* 616

Lewd when was Lancelot wanderingly *l* ? *Holy Grail* 148

Lewdness *l*, narrowing envy, monkey-spite, *Lucretius* 211

Lewes Were those your sires who fought at *L* ? *Third of Feb.* 33

Liana And cliffs all robed in *l's* *The Wreck* 73

Liar (*See also* **Hustings-liar, Loiar**) I raged against the public *l* ; *The Letters* 26
Let the canting *l* pack ! *Vision of Sin* 108
and slandering me, the base little *l* ! *Grandmother* 27
There the hive of Roman *l's* *Boädicea* 19
And rave at the lie and the *l*, *Maud I i* 60
clamour of *l's* belied in the hubbub of lies ; „ *iv* 51
Spurn'd by this heir of the *l*— „ *xix* 78
wrath shall be wreak'd on a giant *l* ; „ *III vi* 45
one said ' Eat in peace ! a *l* is he, *Balin and Balan* 607
a glance will serve—the *l's* ! *Merlin and V.* 111
' What dare the full-fed *l's* say of me ? „ 692
the King Hath made us fools and *l's*. *Pelleas and E.* 479
' *L*, for thou hast not slain This Pelleas ! „ 490
' Tell thou the King and all his *l's*, *Last Tournament* 77
youthful jealousy is a *l*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 240
teeming with *l's*, and madmen, and knaves, *The Dreamer* 9

Libation No vain *l* to the Muse, *Will Water.* 9

Liberal But Thou rejoice with *l* joy, *England and Amer.* 11
And *l* applications lie In Art like Nature, *Day-Dm., Moral* 13
Two in the *l* offices of life, *Princess ii* 175
but come, We will be *l*, since our rights are won. „ *vi* 68
shook to all the *l* air The dust and din *In Mem. lxxxix* 7

Liberal-minded *l-m*, great, Consistent ; „ *Con.* 38

Libera me, Domine ' *L m, D* ! ' you sang the Psalm, *Happy* 49

Libera nos, Domine ' *L n, D* '—you knew not one was there „ 53

Liberty ' He that roars for *l* Faster binds *Vision of Sin* 127
She bore the blade of *L*. *The Voyage* 72
Close at the boundary of the *liberties* ; *Princess i* 172
And boldly ventured on the *liberties*. „ 205
Not for three years to cross the *liberties* ; „ *ii* 71
To compass our dead sisters' *liberties*.' „ *iii* 288
Thine the *l*, thine the glory, *Boädicea* 41
Me the wife of rich Prasútagus, me the lover of *l*, „ 48

Libyan ' We drank the *L* Sun to sleep, *D. of F. Women* 145

License give you, being strange, A *l* : *Princess iii* 205
You grant me *l* ; might I use it ? „ 235
takes His *l* in the field of time, *In Mem. xxvii* 6

Licensed Should *l* boldness gather force, *In Mem. cxiii* 13

Lichen I scraped the *l* from it : *The Brook* 193
And a morbid eating *l* fixt On a heart *Maud I vi* 77
Root-bitten by white *l*, *Gareth and L.* 454

Lichen-bearded the hall Of Pellam, *l-b*, *Balin and Balan* 332

Lichen'd *l* into colour with the crags : *Lancelot and E.* 44

Lichen-gilded With turrets *l-g* like a rock : *Edwin Morris* 8

Lidded *See* **Argent-lidded**

Lidless A *l* watcher of the public weal, *Princess iv* 325

Lie (s) Can do away that ancient *l* ; *Clear-headed friend* 15
' Wilt thou make everything a *l*, *Two Voices* 203
Perplexing me with *l's* ; *St. S. Stylites* 102
Cursed be the social *l's* *Locksley Hall* 60
neither capable of *l's*, Nor asking overmuch *Enoch Arden* 251
dare not ev'n by silence sanction *l's*. *Third of Feb.* 10
a *l* which is half a truth is ever the blackest of *l's*, That a *l* which is all a *l* may be met and fought with outright, But a *l* which is part a truth is a harder *Grandmother* 30
Or Love but play'd with gracious *l's*, *In Mem. cxxv* 7
To fool the crowd with glorious *l's*, „ *cxxviii* 14
and a wretched swindler's *l* ? *Maud I i* 56
And rave at the *l* and the liar, „ 60
Jack on his ale-house bench has as many *l's* as a Czar ; „ *iv* 9
clamour of liars belied in the hubbub of *l's* ; „ 51
In another month to his brazen *l's*, „ *vi* 55
He fiercely gave me the *l*, „ *II i* 16
Who cannot brook the shadow of any *l*.' *Gareth and L.* 293
Our one white *l* sits like a little ghost „ 297
' For this half-shadow of a *l* The trustful King „ 323
Gives him the *l* ! *Merlin and V.* 51
cloaks the scar of some repulse with *l's* ; „ 818
I should suck *L's* like sweet wines : *Last Tournament* 645
Then playfully she gave herself the *l*— *Lover's Tale i* 349
and he never has told me a *l*. *Rizpah* 24
if the hope of the world were a *l* ? *In the Child. Hosp.* 24
we knew that their light was a *l*— *Despair* 16
To lie, to lie—in God's own house—the blackest of all *lies* ! *The Flight* 52
madness ? written, spoken *l's* ? *Locksley H., Sixty* 108
L's upon this side, *l's* upon that side, *Vastness* 5
voices drowning his own in a popular torrent of *l's* upon *l's* ; „ 6
Do not die with a *l* in your mouth, *Forlorn* 57
A *l* by which he thought he could subdue *Happy* 64
To you my days have been a life-long *l*, *Romney's R.* 41
more Than all the myriad *l's*, „ 122
I may claim it without a *l*. *Bandit's Death* 7

Lie (verb) (*See also* **Lig**) In the dark we must *l*. *All Things will Die* 22
There hath he lain for ages and will *l* *The Kraken* 11
Within thy heart my arrow *l's*, *Oriana* 80
dead lineaments that near thee *l* ? *Wan Sculptor* 2
On either side the river *l* *L. of Shalott i* 1
Come from the wells where he did *l*. *Two Voices* 9
to *l* Beside the mill-wheel in the stream, *Miller's D.* 166
I would *l* so light, so light, „ 185
There *l's* a vale in Ida, *Œnone* 1
on her threshold *l* Howling in outer darkness. *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art* 15
God, before whom ever *l* bare The abysmal deeps *Palace of Art* 222
But I shall *l* alone, mother, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 20
All night I *l* awake, „ 50
To *l* within the Light of God, as I *l* „ *Con.* 59
Music that gentlier on the spirit *l's*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 5
For they *l* beside their nectar, „ 111
Full knee-deep *l's* the winter snow, *D. of the O. Year* 1
For the old year *l's* a-dying. „ 5
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And Sleep must *l* down arm'd, „ 41
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L of the fountain there, „ 55
Which would keep green hope's *l*. „ 119
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And blessings on his whole *l* long, „ 14
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I heard my name Sigh'd forth with *l* „ 154
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With *L*, that, working strongly, binds— *Love thou thy land* 34
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That nourish a blind *l* within the brain, „ 251
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made the air Of *L* delicious, „ 70
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Are clasp'd the moral of thy *l*, „ *L'Envoi* 55
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A deedful *l*, a silent voice: „ 8
No public *l* was his on earth, „ 23
The little *l* of bank and brier, „ 30
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he thrice had pluck'd a *l* From the dread sweep „ 54
like a wounded *l* Crept down into the hollows „ 75
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With fuller profits lead an easier *l*, „ 145
And lived a *l* of silent melancholy. „ 260
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' Annie, as I have waited all my *l* „ 435
The helpless *l* so wild that it was tame. „ 557
and beats out his weary *l*. „ 730
when the dead man come to *l* beheld His wife „ 758
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His wreck, his lonely *l*, his coming back, „ 862
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Flash into fiery *l* from nothing, *Aylmer's Field* 130
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I lived for years a stunted sunless *l*; „ 357
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Nor greatly cared to lose, her hold on *l*. „ 568
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Bound on a matter he of *l* and death: „ 151
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Live the great *l* which all our greatest fain *Lucretius* 78
man may gain Letting his own *l* go. „ 113
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I lose My honour, these their *lives*.' „ 342
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O Death in *L*, the days that are no more.' „ *iv* 58
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that have lent my *l* to build up yours, „ 351
a *l* Less mine than yours: „ 426
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Shadow and shine is *l*, *Grandmother* 60
for the babe had fought for his *l*. „ 64
Judge of us all when *l* shall cease; „ 95
And happy has been my *l*; „ 98
So dear a *l* your arms enfold *The Daisy* 93
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Her quiet dream of *l* this hour may cease. *Requiescat* 6
What would you have of us? Human *l*? *The Victim* 12
'We give you his *l*.' „ 16
Take you his dearest, Give us a *l*.' „ 28
They have taken our son, They will have his *l*. „ 50
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Beats out the little *lives* of men. „ *ii* 8
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And, thy dark freight, a vanish'd *l*. „ *x* 8
An awful thought, a *l* removed, „ *xiii* 10
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The *l* that almost dies in me; „ *xviii* 16
I know that this was *L*,— „ *xxv* 1
In more of *l* true *l* no more „ *xxvi* 11
that my hold on *l* would break Before I heard „ *xxviii* 15
And rests upon the *L* indeed. „ *xxxii* 8
blest whose *lives* are faithful prayers, „ 13
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My own dim *l* should teach me this, „ *xxxiv* 1
That *l* shall live for evermore, „ 2
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To leap the grades of *l* and light, „ *xli* 11
But evermore a *l* behind. „ 24
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Lest *l* should fail in looking back. „ *xlvi* 4
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And *L*, a Fury slinging flame. „ *l* 8
And on the low dark verge of *l* „ 15
That *l* is dash'd with flecks of sin. „ *lii* 14
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No *l* may fail beyond the grave, „ *lv* 2
So careless of the single *l*; „ 8
I bring to *l*, I bring to death: „ *lvi* 6
O *l* as futile, then, as frail! „ 25
But half my *l* I leave behind: „ *lvii* 6
My bosom-friend and half of *l*; „ *lix* 3
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He put our *lives* so far apart „ 15
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What kind of *l* is that I lead; „ *lxxxv* 8
Whose *l*, whose thoughts were little worth, „ 30
The footsteps of his *l* in mine; „ 44
A *l* that all the Muses deck'd „ 45
Diffused the shock thro' all my *l*, „ 55
And pining *l* be fancy-fed. „ 96
The full new *l* that feeds thy breath „ *lxxxvi* 10
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Two partners of a married *l*— „ *xcvii* 5
Her *l* is lone, he sits apart, „ 17
By which our *lives* are chiefly proved, „ *cv* 14
Ring in the nobler modes of *l*, „ *cvi* 15
A *l* in civic action warm, „ *cxiii* 9
live their *lives* From land to land; „ *cxv* 16
The *l* re-orient out of dust, „ *cxvi* 6
and show That *l* is not as idle ore, „ *cxviii* 20
And *l* is darken'd in the brain. „ *cxxi* 8
I slip the thoughts of *l* and death; „ *cxxii* 16
O when her *l* was yet in bud, „ *Con.* 33
That shielded all her *l* from harm „ 47
living words of *l* Breathed in her ear. „ 52
For them the light of *l* increased, „ 74
And, moved thro' *l* of lower phase, „ 125
His who had given me *l*—O father! O God! *Maud I i* 6
spirit of murder works in the very means of *l*, „ 40
Be mine a philosopher's *l* „ *iv* 49
fed on the roses and lain in the lilies of *l*. „ 60
Singing alone in the morning of *l*, „ *v* 6
In the happy morning of *l* and of May, „ 7
Sick, sick to the heart of *l*, am I. „ *x* 36
Before my *l* has found What some have found „ *xi* 3
To a *l* that has been so sad, „ 13
My yet young *l* in the wilds of Time, „ *xvi* 21
And made my *l* a perfumed altar-flame; „ *xviii* 24
More *l* to Love than is or ever was „ 47
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L of my *l*, wilt thou not answer this? „ 59
As long as my *l* endures I feel I shall owe „ *xix* 86
She is coming, my *l*, my fate; „ *xxii* 62
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Might drown all *l* in the eye,— „ *ii* 61
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Then might we live together as one *l*, „ 91
A cry from out the dawning of my *l*, „ 333
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to grace Thy climbing *l*, and cherish my prone year, *Gareth and L.* 95
and risk thine all, *L*, limbs, „ 129
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Save whom she loveth, or a holy *l*. „ 622
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And saver of my *l*; „ 879
The saver of my *l*.' „ 884
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To war against ill uses of a *l*, But these from all his *l* arise, and cry, „ 1130
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Long for my *l*, or hunger for my death, *Geraint and E.* 81
I save a *l* dearer to me than mine.' „ 138
'Enid, the pilot star of my lone *l*, „ 306
Owe you me nothing for a *l* half-lost? „ 318
swathed the hurt that drain'd her dear lord's *l*. „ 516
'O cousin, slay not him who gave you *l*.' „ 783
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Am I so *l* her ? so they said on board. *The Brook* 223
and *l* a gentleman, And *l* a prince : *Princess iv* 527
Not *l* to *l*, but *l* in difference. „ *vii* 278
L the leaf in a roaring whirlwind, *l* *Boädicea* 59
For words, *l* Nature, half reveal And half conceal *In Mem. v* 3
l a stoic, or *l* A wise epicurean, *Maud I iv* 20
There is none *l* her, none. (repeat) *Maud I. xviii* 2, 13
Not thou, but *l* to thee : „ *II iv* 12
Tell me, was he *l* to thee ? ' *Merlin and V.* 613
But up *l* fire he started : *Gareth and L.* 1123
but one *l* him.' 'Why that *l* was he.' *Lancelot and E.* 574
Not *l* him, 'Not *l* my Lancelot'— *Guinevere* 406
And *l* the all-enduring camel, *Lover's Tale i* 136
Made all our tastes and fancies *l*, „ 242
L to a low-hung and a fiery sky „ *ii* 61
And heard him muttering, 'So *l*, so *l* ; „ *iv* 325
cousin of his and hers—O God, so *l* ! ' „ 327
says, 'Good ! very *l* ! not altogether he.' *Sisters (E. and E.)* 136
What be the next un *l* ? can tha tell *Village Wife* 19
Those three ! the fourth Was *l* the Son of God ! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 176
those two *l's* might meet and touch. *Two Voices* 357
life ! he never saw the *l* ; *Princess i* 186
To prick us on to combat 'L to *l* ! „ *v* 304
Pass, and mingle with your *l's*. „ *vi* 341
There was not his *l* that year in twenty parishes *Grandmother* 12
Not violating the bond of *l* to *l*.' *Lancelot and E.* 241
I never saw his *l* ; there lives No greater leader.' „ 316
Camelot seen the *l*, since Arthur came ; *Holy Grail* 332
love will go by contrast, as by *l's*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 42
Like (verb) How *l* you this old satire ? ' *Sea Dreams* 198

Like (verb) (*continued*) we *l* them well: But children die; *Princess iii* 252
I l her none the less for rating at her! „ *v* 461
Not es I cares fur to hear ony harm, but I *l's* to knaw. *Village Wife* 22

Like *See also* **Artist-like, Beastlike, Bell-like, Brother-like, Catlike, Chasm-like, Childlike, Christ-like, Cleopatra-like, Colt-like, Coquette-like, Deathlike, Dreamlike, Dryad-like, Dwarf-like, Eagle-like, Echo-like, Fatherlike, Firefly-like, Fool-like, Frost-like, Gem-like, Ghostlike, God-like, Grovelike, Harlot-like, Idiotlike, Ixion-like, King-like, Knightlike, Lancelot-like, Landlike, Lead-like, Lilylike, Lioness-like, Lionlike, Loike, Magnet-like, Maidenlike, Manlike, Mist-like, Moonlike, Mountain-like, Nestlike, Oration-like, Poet-like, Princelike, Saint-like, Shadow-like, Snowlike, Soldierlike, Star-like, Statue-like, Sun-like, Swanlike, Tusklike, Unking-like, Unknightlike, Wizard-like, Womanlike**

Liked more he look'd at her The less he *l* her; *Dora* 35
neither loved nor *l* the thing he heard. *Aylmer's Field* 250
she *l* it more Than magic music, *Princess, Pro.* 194
Nor tho' she *l* him, yielded she, „ *vii* 76
But I *l* a bigger feller to fight *North. Cobbler* 100
I *l* the owd Squire an' 'is gells *Village Wife* 6
I *l* 'er the fust on 'em all, „ 9

Likelihood Needs must be lesser *l*, *Lancelot and E.* 367

Likely 'O ay,' said Vivien, 'that were *l* too. *Merlin and V.* 746

Liken'd he that tells the tale *L* them, *Last Tournament* 227

Likeness 'Lo! God's *l*—the ground-plan— *Vision of Sin* 187
darkening thine own To thine own *l*; *Aylmer's Field* 674
Found a still place, and pluck'd her *l* out; *Princess i* 92
A *l*, hardly seen before, Comes out— *In Mem. lxxiv* 3
Thy *l* to the wise below, „ 7
If any vision should reveal Thy *l*, „ *xcii* 2
A momentary *l* of the King: *Com. of Arthur* 271
That shadow of a *l* to the king *Demeter and P.* 16
Last as the *l* of a dying man, „ 88
the *l* of thyself Without thy knowledge, „ 92
groping for it, could not find One *l*, *The Ring* 337

Liker light shall spread, and man be *l* man *Golden Year* 35
The Princess; *l* to the inhabitant Of some clear planet *Princess ii* 35
Yet in the long years *l* must they grow; „ *vii* 279

Likest seeing men, in power Only, are *l* gods, *Œnone* 130
The *l* God within the soul? *In Mem. lv* 4

Lilac (adj.) So Willy and I were wedded: I wore a *l* gown; *Grandmother* 57

Lilac (s) And makes the purple *l* ripe, *On a Mourner* 7
Academic silks, in hue The *l*, *Princess ii* 17

Lilac-ambush Thro' crowded *l-a* trimly pruned; *Gardener's D.* 112

Lilia And sister *L* with the rest.' *Princess. Pro.* 52
And *L* with the rest, and lady friends „ 97
L, wild with sport, Half child half woman „ 100
'Where,' Ask'd Walter, patting *L's* head „ 125
Quick answer'd *L* 'There are thousands now „ 127
If there were many *L's* in the brood, „ 146
The little hearth-flower *L.* „ 166
and not for harm, So he with *L's.* „ 175
As many little trifling *L's*— „ 188
Said *L*; 'Why not now?' the maiden Aunt. „ 208
L woke with sudden-shrilling mirth „ 216
'Take *L* then, for heroine,' clamour'd he, „ 223
So *L* sang: we thought her half-possess'd, „ *iv* 585
With which we banter'd little *L* first: „ *Con.* 12
L pleased me, for she took no part In our dispute: „ 29
L, rising quietly, Disrobed the glimmering statue „ 116

Lilian (*See also* **May Lilian**) Airy, fairy *L*, Flitting, fairy *L*, *Lilian* 1
Cruel little *L*. „ 7

Lilied The streams through many a *l* row *The winds, etc.* 5

Lilt whishper was sweet as the *l* of a bird! *Tomorrow* 33

Lilted scraps of thundrous Epic *l* out *Princess ii* 375

Lilting I was *l* a song to the babe, *Bandit's Death* 20

Lily (adj.) holding out her *l* arms Took both his hands, *Princess ii* 303

Lily (s) (*See also* **Gold-lily, Lent-lily, Tiger-lily, Water-lily**) to brush the dew From thine own *l*, *Supp. Confessions* 85

Lily (s) (*continued*) Or opening upon level plots Of crowned *lilies*, *Ode to Memory* 109
Like a *l* which the sun Looks thro' breath Of the *lilies* at sunrise? *Adeline* 12
„ 37
Gazing where the *lilies* blow *L. of Shalott i* 7
amaracus, and asphodel, Lotos and *lilies*: *Œnone* 98
Waves all its lazy *lilies*, *Gardener's D.* 42
Pure *lilies* of eternal peace, *Sir Galahad* 67
It was the time when *lilies* blow, *Lady Clare* 1
The silver *l* heaved and fell; *To E. L.* 19
steamer paddling plied And shook the *lilies*: *Princess, Pro.* 72
than wear Those *lilies*, better blush „ *iii* 68
violet varies from the *l* as far As oak from elm: „ *v* 182
'Pretty bud! *L* of the vale! „ *vi* 193
Now folds the *l* all her sweetness up, „ *vii* 186
Roses and *lilies* and Canterbury-bells.' *City Child* 5
and flung The *lilies* to and fro, *In Mem. xcv* 60
fed on the roses and lain in the *lilies* of life. *Maud I iv* 60
Gathering woodland *lilies*, „ *xii* 7
Maud is here, here, here In among the *lilies*. „ 12
And *lilies* fair on a lawn; „ *xiv* 2
Bright English *l*, breathing a prayer To be friends, „ *xix* 55
I said to the *l*, 'There is but one „ *xxii* 19
The *lilies* and roses were all awake, „ 51
Queen *l* and rose in one; „ 56
And the *l* whispers, 'I wait.' „ 66
All made up of the *l* and rose That blow „ *II v* 74
Have I beheld a *l* like yourself. *Geraint and E.* 620
A walk of *lilies* crost it to the bower: *Balin and Balan* 243
white walk of *lilies* toward the bower. „ 249
Saint who stands with *l* in hand In yonder shrine. „ 261
Flow'd from the spiritual *l* that she held. „ 264
Set in her hand a *l*, o'er her hung The silken case *Lancelot and E* 1148
In her right hand the *l*, in her left The letter— „ 1155
Be carven, and her *l* in her hand. „ 1342
Farewell too—now at last—Farewell, fair *l*. „ 1397
spire of the mountain was *lilies* in lieu of snow, And the *lilies* like glaciers winded down, *V. of Maeldune* 41
And we wallow'd in beds of *lilies*, „ 48
Had set the *l* and rose By all my ways *Ancient Sage* 156
My *l* of truth and trust— „ 160
They made her *l* and rose in one, „ 161
O slender *l* waving there, „ 167

Lily-avenue A *l-a* climbing to the doors; *Aylmer's Field* 162

Lily-cradled the golden bee Is *l-c*: *Œnone* 30

Lily-handed No little *l-h* Baronet he, *Princess, Con.* 84

Lilylike The *l* Melissa droop'd her brows; „ *iv* 161

Lily maid Elaine, the *l m* of Astolat, *Lancelot and E.* 2
How came the *l m* by that good shield of Lancelot, „ 28
close behind them stept the *l m* Elaine, „ 176
l m Elaine, Won by the mellow voice „ 242
Low to her own heart said the *l m*, „ 319
The *l m* had striven to make him cheer, „ 327
'*L m*, For fear our people call you *l m* In earnest, „ 385
Lancelot and the *l m* Smiled at each other, „ 738
Then spake the *l m* of Astolat: „ 1085
barge Whereon the *l m* of Astolat Lay smiling, „ 1242

Lily-shining lay The *l-s* child; *Princess iv* 287

Lily-white Lord Ronald brought a *l-w* doe *Lady Clare* 3
The *l-w* doe Lord Ronald had brought „ 61

Limb The strong *l's* failing; *All Things will Die* 32
profulgent brows, And perfect *l's*, *Supp. Confessions* 146
Those writhed *l's* of lightning speed; *Clear-headed friend* 23
her clear and bared *l's* O'erthwarted *Œnone* 138
Resting weary *l's* at last on beds of asphodel. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 125
Those in whose lap our *l's* are nursed, *To J. S.* 10
Denying not these weather-beaten *l's* *St. S. Stylites* 19
Till all my *l's* drop piecemeal from the stone, „ 44
coverlid Unto her *l's* itself doth mould *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 10
With naked *l's* and flowers and fruit, *The Voyage* 55
Hair, and eyes, and *l's*, and faces, *Vision of Sin* 39
A *l* was broken when they lifted him; *Enoch Arden* 107
Enoch took, and handled all his *l's*, „ 153
Till the little *l's* are stronger. *Sea Dreams* 306

Limb (*continued*) Down thro' her *l's* a drooping languor wept :
Princess vi 268
and due To languid *l's* and sickness ; „ 377
Give it time To learn its *l's* : „ *Con.* 79
this weight of body and *l*, *High. Pantheism* 5
Nor could I weary, heart or *l*, *In Mem. xxv* 9
And watch'd them, wax'd in every *l* ; „ *ciii* 30
brood On a horror of shatter'd *l's* *Maud I i* 56
Dark cedar, tho' thy *l's* have here increased, „ *xviii* 18
find nor face nor bearing, *l's* nor voice, *Com. of Arthur* 71
nor pang Of wrench'd or broken *l*— *Gareth and L.* 88
and risk thine all, Life, *l's*, „ 129
Brute bulk of *l*, or boundless savagery „ 1330
not trust the *l's* thy God hath given, „ 1388
At this he hurl'd his huge *l's* out of bed, *Marr. of Geraint* 124
I seem to suffer nothing heart or *l*, „ 472
Laid from her *l's* the costly-broider'd gift, „ 769
strongly striking out her *l's* awoke ; *Geraint and E.* 380
free to stretch his *l's* in lawful fight, „ 754
clung about her lissome *l's*, In colour *Merlin and V.* 223
The text no larger than the *l's* of fleas ; „ 672
Spake thro' the *l's* and in the voice— *Holy Grail* 23
round her *l's*, mature in womanhood ; *Pelleas and E.* 73
but so weary were his *l's*, „ 513
his unbroken *l's* from the dark field, „ 585
Strength of heart And might of *l*, *Last Tournament* 198
The weight as if of age upon my *l's*, *Lover's Tale i* 125
ivy-tress had wound Round my worn *l's*, „ 619
blood Crept like marsh drains thro' all my languid *l's* ; „ *ii* 53
' body and soul And life and *l's*, „ *iv* 283
happier using the knife than in trying to save the *l*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 6
we were English in heart and in *l*, *Def. of Lucknow* 46
Lobbing away of the *l* by the pitiful-pitiless knife,— „ 85
a babe in lineament and *l* Perfect, *De Prof., Two G.* 11
I touch'd my *l's*, the *l's* Were strange *Ancient Sage* 234
Death will freeze the supplest *l's*— *Happy* 46
great shock may wake a palsied *l*, *St. Telemachus* 57
moved but by the living *l*, *Akbar's Dream* 133

Limbed *See* **Broad-limbed, Full-limbed, large-limbed, Long-limb'd, Snow-limbed**

Limber And legs of trees were *l*, *Amphion* 14

Lime (**tree**) arching *l's* are tall and shady, *Margaret* 59
Not thrice your branching *l's* have blown *L. C. V. de Vere* 27
beech and *l* Put forth and feel a gladder clime.' *On a Mourner* 14
all about the large *l* feathers low, The *l* *Gardener's D.* 47
and over many a range Of waning *l* „ 218
bard has honour'd beech or *l*, *Talking Oak* 291
overhead The broad ambrosial aisles of lofty *l* *Princess, Pro.* 87
Up that long walk of *l's* I past *In Mem. lxxxvii* 15
million emeralds break from the ruby-budded *l* *Maud I iv* 1
Of leafless elm, or naked *l*, *To Ulysses* 16

Lime (**earth**) To feed thy bones with *l*, *Two Voices* 326
As dying Nature's earth and *l* ; *In Mem. cxviii* 4
I am mortal stone and *l*. *Helen's Tower* 6

Lime (**verb**) That every sophister can *l*. *Love thou thy land* 12

Limed True—we had *l* ourselves With open eyes, *Princess iii* 142

Limit till we reach'd The *l* of the hills ; *Audley Court* 83
Here at the quiet *l* of the world, *Tithonus* 7
on the glimmering *l* far withdrawn *Vision of Sin* 223
and ran Ev'n to the *l* of the land, *Enoch Arden* 578
Twofooted at the *l* of his chain, *Aylmer's Field* 127
Slipt o'er those lazy *l's* down the wind „ 495
love-whispers may not breathe Within this vestal *l*, *Princess ii* 222
storm and blast Had blown the lake beyond his *l*, *The Daisy* 71
The *l* of his narrower fate, *In Mem. lxiv* 21
No *l* to his distress ; *Maud II v* 31
And in what *l's*, and how tenderly ; *Ded. of Idylls* 20
utter purity Beyond the *l* of their bond, *Merlin and V.* 27
there ye fixt Your *l*, oft returning with the tide. *Lancelot and E.* 1041
And laughter at the *l* of the wood, *Pelleas and E.* 49
As from beyond the *l* of the world, *Pass. of Arthur* 458
O'erbore the *l's* of my brain : *Lover's Tale i* 689

Limit (*continued*) Spain should oust The Moslem from her *l*, *Columbus* 97
mortal *l* of the Self was loosed, *Ancient Sage* 232
to know The *l's* of resistance, *To Duke of Argyll* 2
so to the land's Last *l* I came— *Merlin and the G.* 110
find their *l's* by that larger light, *Akbar's Dream* 99
at the *l* of thy human state, *God and the Univ.* 4

Limitless suns of the *l* Universe sparkled and shone in the sky, *Despair* 15

Limn'd Sun himself has *l* the face for me. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 101

Limours suitors as this maiden ; first *L.* *Marr. of Geraint* 440
Enter'd, the wild lord of the place, *L.* *Geraint and E.* 277
Earl *L* Drank till he jested with all ease, „ 289
when the Prince was merry, ask'd *L*, „ 297
Then rose *L*, and looking at his feet, „ 302
told him all that Earl *L* had said, „ 391
Led from the territory of false *L* „ 437
moment after, wild *L*, Borne on a black horse, „ 457
In combat with the follower of *L*, „ 501

Limpet And on thy ribs the *l* sticks, *Sailor Boy* 11

Limpin' Molly kem *l* up wid her stick, *Tomorrow* 77

Linden (**adj.**) firefly-like in copse And *l* alley : *Princess i* 209
on the sward, and up the *l* walks, „ *iv* 209

Linden (**s**) The *l* broke her ranks and rent *Amphion* 33

Lindenwood Hew'd the *l*, Hack'd the battleshield, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 12

Line (**s**) (*See also* **Lion-line, Sea-line**) What time the foeman's *l* is broke, *Two Voices* 155
Beyond, a *l* of heights, and higher *Palace of Art* 82
tender curving *l's* of creamy spray ; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 62
We past long *l's* of Northern capes *The Voyage* 35
Long *l's* of cliff breaking have left a chasm ; *Enoch Arden* 1
known Far in a darker isle beyond the *l* ; „ 605
He gave them *l* : (repeat) *The Brook* 145, 150
Love, let me quote these *l's*, *Sea Dreams* 181
those *l's* of cliffs were cliffs no more, „ 217
On glassy water drove his cheek in *l's* ; *Princess i* 116
the Persian, Grecian, Roman *l's* Of empire, „ *ii* 130
' The fifth in *l* from that old Florian, „ 238
l's of green that streak the white „ *v* 196
ride with us to our *l's*, And speak with Arac : „ 225
long *l* of the approaching rookery swerve „ *Con.* 97
Right thro' the *l* they broke ; *Light Brigade* 33
Sunny tokens of the *L*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 19
And never a *l* from my lady yet ! *Window, No Answer* 15
My blessing, like a *l* of light, *In Mem. xvii* 10
So word by word, and *l* by *l*, „ *xcv* 33
a grandson, first of his noble *l*, *Maud I x* 12
face is practised when I spell the *l's*, *Merlin and V.* 367
Yet is there one true *l*, the pearl of pearls : „ 459
Which is the second in a *l* of stars „ 509
High with the last *l* scaled her voice, *Lancelot and E.* 1019
with wandering *l's* of mount and mere, *Holy Grail* 252
Breast-high in that bright *l* of bracken stood : *Pelleas and E.* 56
Glorious poet who never hast written a *l*, *To A. Tennyson* 5
to the 'eät o' the *l* ? *North. Cobbler* 6
We are six ships of the *l* ; *The Revenge* 7
Clean from our *l's* of defence *Def. of Lucknow* 62
Fluttering the hawks of this crown-lusting *l*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 57
I send a birthday *l* Of greeting ; *To E. Fitzgerald* 45
A hundred ever-rising mountain *l's*, *Ancient Sage* 282
Because you heard the *l's* I read *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 17
call'd ' Left wheel into *l* ! ' *Heavy Brigade* 6
Virgil who would write ten *l's*, *Poets and their B.* 2
To you that bask below the *L*, *To Ulysses* 5
follow'd *l* by *l* Your leading hand, „ 45
bucket from the well Along the *l*, *To Mary Boyle* 40
new life that gems the hawthorn *l* ; *Prog. of Spring* 36

Line (**verb**) May bind a book, may *l* a box, *In Mem. lxxvii* 6

Lineage past into the hall A damsel of high *l*, *Gareth and L.* 588
A lady of high *l*, of great lands, „ 609
I spring from loftier *l* than thine own.' „ 961

Lineament Every *l* divine, *Eleänore* 53
to take the cast Of those dead *l's* *Wan Sculptor* 2
Of faded form and haughtiest *l's*, *Princess ii* 448
writhing barbarous *l's*, *Boädicea* 74

Lineament (*continued*) Imperious, and of haughtiest *l's*. *Marr. of Geraint* 190
Lifted her eyes, and read his *l's*. *Lancelot and E.* 244
a babe in *l* and limb Perfect, *De Prof., Two G.* 11
Lined *l* And rippled like an ever-fleeting wave, *Gareth and L.* 214
And hollow *l* and wooded to the lips, *Lover's Tale i* 398
Linen Fares richly, in fine *l*, *Aylmer's Field* 659
Linger Knowledge comes, but wisdom *l's*, and I *l* on the shore, *Locksley Hall* 141
Knowledge comes, but wisdom *l's*, " 143
I *l* by my shingly bars; *The Brook* 180
To *l* here with one that loved us.' *Princess iii* 339
And *l* weeping on the marge, *In Mem. xvi* 12
They rise, but *l*; it is late; " *Con.* 91
brother *l's* late With a roystering company) *Maud I xiv* 14
rose-garden, And mean to *l* in it " *xx* 42
L with vacillating obedience, *Gareth and L.* 13
I hate that he should *l* here; *Marr. of Geraint* 91
how hand *l's* in hand! Let go at last! *Merlin and V.* 106
'Why *l's* Gawain with his golden news?' *Pelleas and E.* 411
and *l* there To silver all the valleys *Tiresias* 31
may *l*, till she sees Her maiden coming *The Ring* 479
l, till her own, the babe She lean'd " 483
Linger'd charmed sunset *l* low adown *Lotos-Eaters* 19
altho' I *l* there Till every daisy slept, *Gardener's D.* 164
but ever at a breath She *l*, *Godiva* 45
Long o'er his bent brows *l* Averill, *Aylmer's Field* 625
I *l*; all within was noise Of songs, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 18
By night we *l* on the lawn, " *xcv* 1
For while he *l* there, *Com. of Arthur* 63
Gareth awhile *l*. *Gareth and L.* 172
L that other, staring after him; *Lancelot and E.* 721
L Ettarre: and seeing Pelleas droop, *Pelleas and E.* 178
came the village girls And *l* talking, " 509
well I could have *l* in that porch, *Lover's Tale i* 186
As if perpetual sunset *l* there, *The Ring* 83
preacher's *l* o'er his dying words, *St. Telemachus* 75
Lingereth 'Why *l* she to clothe her heart *Princess iv* 105
Lingering After a *l*,—ere she was aware,— *Enoch Arden* 268
l out a five-years' death-in-life. " 565
L about the thymy promontories, *Sea Dreams* 38
and reach its fatling innocent arms And lazy *l* fingers.
by the field of tourney *l* yet *Princess vi* 139
Lingeringly So *l* long, that half-amazed *Gareth and L.* 736
Link (s) Or to burst all *l's* of habit— *The Ring* 436
maids, That have no *l's* with men. *Locksley Hall* 157
A *l* among the days, to knit The generations *Princess vi* 292
lost the *l's* that bound Thy changes; *In Mem. xl* 15
closer *l* Betwixt us and the crowning race " *xli* 6
all in loops and *l's* among the dales " *Con.* 127
(A visible *l* unto the home of my heart), *Lancelot and E.* 166
seem'd as tho' a *l* Of some tight chain *Lover's Tale i* 431
From war with kindly *l's* of gold, " 594
breaks her latest earthy *l* With me to-day. *Epiloque* 16
is making a new *l* Breaking an old one? *The Ring* 47
that poor *l* With earth is broken, " 50
And that was a *l* between us; " 475
We return'd to his cave—the *l* was broken— *Bandit's Death* 16
Link (verb) Idle habit *l's* us yet. " 29
To which she *l's* a truth divine! *Miller's D.* 212
thou should'st *l* thy life with one *In Mem. xxviii* 12
Seems but a cobweb filament to *l* The yawning " *lxxxiv* 11
Link'd-Linkt *Link'd* month to month with such a chain *Lover's Tale i* 376
vapour touch'd the palace gate, And *link'd* again. *Two Voices* 167
Which else had *link'd* their race with times to come— *Vision of Sin* 59
As *link'd* with thine in love and fate, *Aylmer's Field* 779
He *linkt* a dead man there to a spectral bride; *In Mem. lxxxiv* 38
love that *linkt* the King And Lancelot— *Maud II v* 80
force in her *Link'd* with such love for me, *Gareth and L.* 492
Has *link'd* our names together in his lay, *Marr. of Geraint* 806
built a way, where, *link'd* with many a bridge, *Lancelot and E.* 112
broke Flying, and *link'd* again, *Holy Grail* 502
She that *link'd* again the broken chain *Guinevere* 258
Locksley H., Sixty 52

Link'd-Linkt (*continued*) snap the bond that *link'd* us life to life, *Happy* 61
starved the wild beast that was *linkt* with thee *By an Evolution.* 11
Linking and *l* tree to tree, *Death of Œnone* 11
Linkt *See* **Link'd**
Lin-lan-lone mellow *l-l-l* of evening bells *Far—far—away* 5
Linnet (*See also* **Lintwhite**) Sometimes the *l* piped his song: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 10
Like *l's* in the pauses of the wind: *Princess, Pro.* 246
Started a green *l* Out of the croft; *Minnie and Winnie* 17
O merry the *l* and dove, *Window, Ay* 13
And pipe but as the *l's* sing: *In Mem. xxi* 24
The *l* born within the cage, " *xxvii* 3
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Sounding for ever and ever thro' Earth and her *l* nations, — *Parnassus* 7
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woke it was the point of noon, The *l* were ready. — " 483
He rode the mellay, lord of the ringing *l*, — " 502
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and settling circled all the *l*. — *Marr. of Geraint* 547
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Of all my late-shown prowess in the *l*, — *Holy Grail* 362
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withheld His older and his mightier from the *l*, — " 160
with cups of gold, Moved to the *l*, — *Last Tournament* 143
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Lit (came upon, etc.) bore Them earthward till they *l*; — *The Poet* 18
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And wheel'd or *l* the filmy shapes — *In Mem. xcv* 10
Leapt in a semicircle, and *l* on earth; — *Balin and Balan* 414
Lit (kindled, etc.) *l* your eyes with tearful power, — *Margaret* 3
from her wooden walls,—*l* by sure hands,— — *Buonaparte* 5
gray eyes *l* up With summer lightnings — *Miller's D.* 12
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L with a low large moon. — " 68
L light in wreaths and anadems, — " 186
and *l* Lamps which out-burn'd Canopus. — *D. of F. Women* 145
She *l* the spark within my throat, — *Will Water.* 109
Thus, as a hearth *l* in a mountain home, — *Balin and Balan* 231
Her smile *l* up the rainbow on my tears, — *Lover's Tale i* 254
itself *l* up There on the depth of an unfathom'd woe — " 745
After their marriage *l* the lover's Bay, — " *iv* 28
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Litany solemn psalms, and silver *litanies*, — *Princess ii* 477
Literary swarm'd His *l* leeches. — *Will Water.* 200
Lithe bent or broke The *l* reluctant boughs — *Enoch Arden* 381
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Had I So *l* love for thee? — " 88
Cruel *l* Lilian. — *Lilian* 7
Like *l* clouds sun-fringed, are thine, — *Madeline* 17
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Or when *l* airs arise, — *Adeline* 33
L breezes dusk and shiver — *L. of Shalott i* 11
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And in a *l* while our lips are dumb. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 44
Like a tale of *l* meaning tho' the words are strong; — " 119
Storing yearly *l* dues of wheat, and wine and oil; — " 122
Each *l* sound and sight. — *D. of F. Women* 277
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And in the compass of three *l* words, — *Gardener's D.* 232
And made a *l* wreath of all the flowers That grew about, — *Dora* 82
To save her *l* finger from a scratch — *Edwin Morris* 63
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Or in the night, after a *l* sleep, I wake: — *St. S. Stylites* 113
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Nor yet the fear of *l* books Had made him talk for show ; *Will Water.* 195
She took the *l* ivory chest, *The Letters* 17
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A *l* grain of conscience made him sour.' " 218
The *l* life of bank and brier, *You might have won* 30
Annie Lee, The prettiest *l* damsel in the port, *Enoch Arden* 12
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And say she would be *l* wife to both. " 36
No graver than as when some *l* cloud " 129
set his hand To fit their *l* streetward sitting-room " 170
This pretty, puny, weakly *l* one,— " 195
And kiss'd his wonder-stricken *l* ones ; " 229
The *l* innocent soul flitted away. " 270
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Fresh from the burial of her *l* one, " 281
And past into the *l* garth beyond. " 329
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To rush abroad all round the *l* haven, " 867
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The *l* dells of cowslip, fairy palms, *Aylmer's Field* 91
Has often toil'd to clothe your *l* ones ; " 699
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And musing on the *l* lives of men, " 48
A sort of absolution in the sound To hate a *l* longer ! " 62
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Now with droopt brow down the *l* glades he rode ; „ 311
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And the *l* glories of the winter moon. „ 360
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l waterfalls Pour'd in a thunderless plunge *V. of Maeldune* 13
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—and there she paused, And *l* ; „ 335
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Had whatsoever meat he *l* for served *Guinevere* 265
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To *l* into her eyes and say, „ 75
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L up, the fold is on her brow. „ 192
L's down upon the village spire : *Miller's D.* 36
I knew you could not *l* but well ; „ 150
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What else was left ? *l* here ! ' „ 156
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L to it ; Consider, William : „ 28
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L up, and let thy nature strike on mine, „ *vii* 351
' *L* there, a garden ! ' said my college friend, „ *Con.* 49
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Why do you *l* at me, Annie ? „ 17
To *l* on her that loves him well, *In Mem. viii* 2
And *l* on Spirits breathed away, „ *xl* 2
And *l* thy look, and go thy way, „ *xlix* 9
The dead shall *l* me thro' and thro'. „ *li* 12
Dost thou *l* back on what hath been, „ *lxiv* 1
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Eat! *L* yourself. Good luck had your good man, „ 617
Until my lord arise and *l* upon me?' „ 650
I will not *l* at wine until I die.' „ 667
came The King's own leech to *l* into his hurt; „ 923
L to the cave.' *Balin and Balan* 306
these be fancies of the churl, *L* to thy woodcraft,' „ 308
Squire had loosed them, 'Goodly!—*l*! „ 576
How hard you *l* and how denyingly! *Merlin and V.* 338
A square of text that *l's* a little blot, „ 671
For *l* upon his face!—but if he sinn'd, „ 761
A sight ye love to *l* on.' *Lancelot and E.* 83
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and she, *L* how she sleeps— „ 1255
'See! *l* at mine! but wilt thou fight *Pelleas and E.* 127
'*L*, He haunts me—I cannot breathe— „ 226
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cried the Breton, '*L*, her hand is red! „ 412
this I gave thee, *l*, Is all as cool and white „ 415
Art thou King?—*L* to thy life!' „ 454
not *l* up, or half-despised the height *Guinevere* 643
face of old ghosts *L* in upon the battle; *Pass. of Arthur* 104
l at them, You lose yourself in utter ignorance; *Lover's Tale i* 78
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L at the cloäths on 'er back, *North. Cobbler* 109
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l's at it, and says, 'Good! very like! „ 135
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l yonder,' he cried, 'a sail' *The Wreck* 121
I shall *l* on the child again. „ 124
whence, if thou *L* higher, *Ancient Sage* 281
But *l*, the morning grows apace, *The Flight* 93
till the Lion *l* no larger than the Cat, *Locksley H., Sixty* 112
O heart, *l* down and up Serene, *Early Spring* 27
from thine own To that which *l's* like rest, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 6
Why do you *l* so gravely at the tower? *The Ring* 80
but you *l* so kind That you will *Romney's R.* 21
L, the sun has risen To flame along another dreary day. „ 57
L, in their deep double shadow *Parnassus* 13
morning that *l's* so bright from afar! *By an Evolution.* 10
L, he stands, Trunk and bough, *The Oak* 13
L how the living pulse of Alla beats *Akbar's Dream* 41
L to your butts, and take good aims! *Riflemen form!* 16

Look'd-Lookt (*See also* **Looök'd-Looökt**) broken sheds *look'd* sad and strange: *Mariana* 5
look'd to shame The hollow-vaulted dark, *Arabian Nights* 125
Hast thou *look'd* upon the breath Of the lilies *Adeline* 36
when first I *look'd* upon your face, *Sonnet To* —— 9
She *look'd* down to Camelot. *L. of Shalott iii* 41
I might have *look'd* a little higher; *Miller's D.* 140
And turning *look'd* upon your face, „ 157
I *look'd* athwart the burning drouth *Fatima* 13
I *look'd* And listen'd, the full-flowing river *Œnone* 67
when I *look'd*, Paris had raised his arm, „ 189
He *look'd* so grand when he was dead. *The Sisters* 32
slept St. Cecily; An angel *look'd* at her. *Palace of A't* 100
her face Glow'd, as I *look'd* at her. *D. of F. Women* 240
I have not *look'd* upon you nigh, *To J. S.* 33
when I *look'd* again, behold an arm, *M. d'Arthur* 158
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She *look'd*: but all Suffused with blushes— „ 153
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I *look'd* at him with joy: *Talking Oak* 106
She *look'd* with discontent. „ 116
Look'd down, half-pleased, half-frighten'd, *Amphion* 54
She *look'd* into Lord Ronald's eyes, *Lady Clare* 79
Then they *look'd* at him they hated, *The Captain* 37
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things Of his dead son, I *look'd* on these. *The Letters* 24
then I *look'd* up toward a mountain-tract, *Vision of Sin* 46
And all men *look'd* upon him favourably: *Enoch Arden* 56
Philip *look'd*, And in their eyes and faces „ 72
(Since Enoch left he had not *look'd* upon her), „ 273
silent, tho' he often *look'd* his wish; „ 482
he *look'd* up. There stood a maiden near, *The Brook* 204
and here he *look'd* so self-perplext, „ 213
What *look'd* a flight of fairy arrows *Aylmer's Field* 94
One *look'd* all rosetree, and another wore „ 157
And after *look'd* into yourself, „ 312
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hills, that *look'd* across a land of hope, „ 169
And every face she *look'd* on justify it) „ *v* 134
then once more she *look'd* at my pale face: „ *vi* 115
Look'd up, and rising slowly from me, „ 151
down she *look'd* At the arm'd man sideways, „ 156
with shut eyes I lay Listening; then *look'd*. „ *vii* 224
Who *look'd* all native to her place, „ 323
and *look'd* the thing that he meant; *Grandmother* 45
I *look'd* at the still little body— „ 66
look'd the Lombard piles; *The Daisy* 54
And *look'd* at by the silent stars: *Lit. Squabbles* 4
That ever *look'd* with human eyes. *In Mem. lvii* 12
He *look'd* upon my crown and smiled: „ *lxix* 16
I *look'd* on these and thought of thee „ *xcvii* 6
and thee mine eyes Have *look'd* on: if they *look'd* in vain, „ *cix* 22
And how she *look'd*, and what he said, „ *Con.* 99
The sun *look'd* out with a smile *Maud I ix* 3
I *look'd*, and round, all round the house „ *xiv* 33
To have *look'd*, tho' but in a dream, upon eyes „ *III vi* 16
and *look'd* no more—But felt his young heart *Gareth and L.* 321
fire, That *lookt* half-dead, brake bright, „ 685
lord Now *look'd* at one and now at other, „ 869
and Gareth *lookt* and read—In letters „ 1201
'God wot, I never *look'd* upon the face, „ 1333
He *look'd* and saw that all was ruinous. *Marr. of Geraint* 315
dress that now she *look'd* on to the dress She *look'd* on ere the coming of Geraint. „ 613
still she *look'd*, and still the terror grew „ 615
Enid *look'd*, but all confused at first, „ 685
not to goodly hill or yellow sea *Look'd* the fair Queen, „ 831
They rode so slowly and they *look'd* so pale, *Geraint and E.* 35
he turn'd and *look'd* as keenly at her „ 430
And Geraint *look'd* and was not satisfied. „ 435
Once she *look'd* back, and when she saw him ride „ 441
By having *look'd* too much thro' alien eyes, „ 892
have ye *look'd* At Edyrn? have ye seen how nobly changed? „ 896
He *look'd* and found them wanting; „ 935
It *look'd* a tower of ivied masonwork, *Merlin and V.* 4
when I *look'd*, and saw you following still, „ 299
Merlin *look'd* and half believed her true, „ 400
Won by the mellow voice before she *look'd*, *Lancelot and E.* 243
He *look'd*, and more amazed Than if seven men „ 350
Lancelot *look'd* and was perplext in mind, „ 838
wherein she deem'd she *look'd* her best, „ 907
and *look'd* Down on his helm, „ 981
whence the King *Look'd* up, calling aloud, *Holy Grail* 219
large her violet eyes *look'd*, and her bloom A rosy dawn *Pelleas and E.* 71
turn'd the lady round And *look'd* upon her people; „ 92
Pelleas *look'd* Noble among the noble, „ 151
The Queen *Look'd* hard upon her lover, „ 605

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Which when she heard, the Queen *look'd* up, — *Guinevere* 164
the pale Queen *look'd* up and answer'd her, — " 327
she *look'd* and saw The novice, weeping, — " 663
of those who falling down *Look'd* up for heaven, — *Pass. of Arthur* 112
But when I *look'd* again, behold an arm, — " 326
A stately mountain nymph she *look'd* ! — *Lover's Tale i* 359
bridge is there, that, *look'd* at from beneath Seems — " 375
looking down On all that had *look'd* down on us ; — " 388
Look'd forth the summit and the pinnacles — " *ii* 81
All that *look'd* on her had pronounced her dead. — " *iv* 35
look'd No less than one divine apology. — " 168
look'd, as he is like to prove, — " 314
but he *look'd* at me sidelong and shy, — *First Quarrel* 35
the Lord has *look'd* into my care, — *Rizpah* 75
soldiers *look'd* down from their decks and laugh'd, — *The Revenge* 37
an niver *lookt* arter the land— — *Village Wife* 25
can well believe, for he *look'd* so coarse and so red, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 7
Each of them *look'd* like a king, — *V. of Maeldune* 3
Down we *look'd* : what a garden ! — " 78
Folded her lion paws, and *look'd* to Thebes. — *Tiresias* 149
He *look'd* at it coldly, and said — *The Wreck* 34
and I *look'd* at him, first, askance, With pity— — " 43
baby-girl, that had never *look'd* on the light : — *Despair* 71
yet he *look'd* beyond the grave, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 60
look'd the twin of heathen hate. — " 86
You came, and *look'd* and loved the view — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 5
Then he *look'd* at the host that had halted — *Heavy Brigade* 7
and a sudden face *Look'd* in upon me — *The Ring* 420
When I *look'd* at the bracken so bright — *June Bracken, etc.* 3
Looketh moon cometh, And *l* down alone. — *Claribel* 14
Looking She, *l* thro' and thro' me — *Lilian* 10
But, *l* fixedly the while, — *Madeline* 39
Then *l* as 'twere in a glass, — *A Character* 10
All *l* up for the love of me. — *The Mermaid* 51
All *l* down for the love of me. — " 55
As a Naiad in a well, *L* at the set of day, — *Adeline* 17
Sang *l* thro' his prison bars ? — *Margaret* 35
' But *l* upward, full of grace, — *Two Voices* 223
Grow, live, die *l* on his face, — *Fatima* 41
l over wasted lands, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 114
And *l* wistfully with wide blue eyes — *M. d'Arthur* 169
And in your *l* you may kneel to God. — *St. S. Stylites* 141
l ancient kindness on thy pain. — *Locksley Hall* 85
Brown, *l* hardly human, — *Enoch Arden* 638
Then *l* at her ; ' Too happy, fresh and fair, — *The Brook* 217
In *l* on the happy Autumn-fields, — *Princess iv* 42
stood The placid marble Muses, *l* peace. — " 489
And *l* back to whence I came, — *In Mem. xxiii* 7
Sat silent, *l* each at each. — " *xxx* 12
Lest life should fail in *l* back. — " *xlvi* 4
Now *l* to some settled end, — " *lxxxv* 97
And *l* to the South, and fed With honey'd rain — *Maud I xviii* 20
L, thinking of all I have lost ; — " *II ii* 46
Arthur, *l* downward as he past, — *Com. of Arthur* 55
slowly spake the mother *l* at him, — *Gareth and L.* 151
Gareth *l* after said, ' My men, — " 296
Not turning round, nor *l* at him, — *Marr. of Geraint* 270
And *l* round he saw not Enid there, — " 506
Then rose Limours, and *l* at his feet, — *Geraint and E.* 302
then he spoke and said, Not *l* at her, — *Merlin and V.* 247
' I once was *l* for a magic weed, — " 471
l at her, Full courtly, yet not falsely, — *Lancelot and E.* 235
Lancelot knew that she was *l* at him. — " 985
l often from his face who read — " 1285
l up, Behold, the enchanted towers of Carbonek, — *Holy Grail* 812
as he lay At random *l* over the brown earth — *Pelleas and E.* 32
So that his eyes were dazzled *l* at it. — " 36
Gawain, *l* at the villainy done, — " 282
Sat their grea umpire, *l* o'er the lists. — *Last Tournament* 159
Looking (*continued*) Here *l* down on thine polluted, — *Guinevere* 555
And *l* wistfully with wide blue eyes — *Pass. of Arthur* 337
L on her that brought him to the light : — *Lover's Tale i* 160
We often paused, and, *l* back, — " 329
l down On all that had look'd down on us ; — " 387
l round upon his tearful friends, — " 792
And *l* as much lovelier as herself — " *iv* 287
in the chapel there *l* over the sand ? — *Despair* 1
your know-all chapel too *l* over the sand. — " 94
l still as if she smiled, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 35
l upward to the practised hustings-liar ; — " 123
but wool's *l* oop ony how. — *Church-warden, etc.* 6
With farther *l's* on. — *Miller's D.* 231
Lookt *See* **Look'd**
Loom (s) She left the web, she left the *l*, — *L. of Shalott iii* 37
A present, a great labour of the *l* ; — *Princess i* 44
rent The wonder of the *l* thro' warp and woof — " 62
L and wheel and enginery, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 15
Display'd a splendid silk of foreign *l*, — *Geraint and E.* 687
Thy presence in the silk of sumptuous *l's* ; — *Ancient Sage* 266
Loom (verb) smoke go up thro' which I *l* to her — *Princess v* 130
Makes former gladness *l* so great ? — *In Mem. xxiv* 10
overheated language *l* Larger than the Lion,— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 113
Looming To sail with Arthur under *l* shores, — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 17
A *l* bastion fringed with fire. — *In Mem. xv* 20
a phantom king, Now *l*, and now lost ; — *Com. of Arthur* 431
Loomp (lump) the poor in a *l* is bad. — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 48
An' 'e digg'd up a *l* i' the land — *Village Wife* 48
Loon Dish-washer and broach-turner, *l* !— — *Gareth and L.* 770
Looök (look) Dubbut *l* at the waäste : — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 37
an' fuzz, an' *l* at it now— — " 38
L 'ow quoloty smoiles — " 53
L thou theer wheer Wrigglesby beck cooms out — " *N. S.* 53
I'll *l* my hennemy straït i' the faäce, — *North. Cobbler* 74
an' let ma *l* at 'im then, — " 75
and *l* thruf Maddison's gäate ' — *Spinster's S's.* 6
Fur a cat may *l* at a king — " 34
Looök'd-Looökt (look'd-lookt) I *looök'd* cock-eyed at my noäse — *North. Cobbler* 26
an' Sally *looökt* up an' she said, — " 62
But 'e niver *looökt* ower a bill, — *Village Wife* 51
ghoäst i' the derk, fur it *looökt* sa white. — " 82
But whiniver I *looöked* i' the glass — *Spinster's S's.* 20
An' I *looökt* out wonst at the night, — *Owd Roä* 39
Loop (*See also* **River-loop**) a river Runs in three *l's* about her living-place ; — *Gareth and L.* 612
Then to the shore of one of those long *l's* — " 905
all in *l's* and links among the dales — *Lancelot and E.* 166
Thro' knots and *l's* and folds innumerable — " 439
Loophole death from the *l's* around, — *Def. of Lucknow* 79
Looping great funereal curtains, *l* down, — *Lover's Tale iv* 214
Loose (adj.) He dodged me with a long and *l* account. — *Sea Dreams* 149
I found a hard friend in his *l* accounts, A *l* one — " 162
torn raiment and *l* hair, — *Gareth and L.* 1208
one night I cooms 'oäm like a bull gotten *l* at a faäir, — *North. Cobbler* 33
Loose (verb) that she would *l* The people : — *Godiva* 37
Let me *l* thy tongue with wine : — *Vision of Sin* 88
' Fear not thou to *l* thy tongue ; — " 155
when they ran To *l* him at the stables, — *Aylmer's Field* 126
l A flying charm of blushes o'er this cheek, — *Princess ii* 429
growing commerce *l* her latest chain, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 33
—dismount and *l* their casques — *Balin and Balan* 573
l thy tongue, and let me know.' — *Pelleas and E.* 600
l the bond, and go.' — *To the Queen ii* 17
Would *l* him from his hold ; — *Ancient Sage* 118
Shall we hold them ? shall we *l* them ? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 118
Loosed She *l* the chain, and down she lay ; — *L. of Shalott iv* 16
And *l* the shatter'd casque, — *M. d'Arthur* 209
l their sweating horses from the yoke, — *Spec. of Iliad* 2
and *l* him from his vow. — *Gareth and L.* 530
Sir Gareth *l* A cloak that dropt — " 681
Gareth *l* the stone From off his neck, — " 814
l his bonds and on free feet Set him, — " 817
he *l* a mighty purse, Hung at his belt, — *Geraint and E.* 22

Loosed (*continued*) *l* in words of sudden fire the wrath *Geraint and E.* 106
l the fastenings of his arms, „ 511
And when the Squire had *l* them, *Balin and Balan* 575
our bond Had best be *l* for ever : *Merlin and V.* 342
Merlin *l* his hand from hers and said, „ 356
All ears were prick'd at once, all tongues were *l* : *Lancelot and E.* 724
Because he had not *l* it from his helm, „ 809
entering, *l* and let him go.' *Holy Grail* 698
Pelleas rose, And *l* his horse, *Pelleas and E.* 61
Forth sprang Gawain, and *l* him from his bonds, „ 315
and her heart was *l* Within her, *Guinevere* 667
And *l* the shatter'd casque, *Pass. of Arthur* 377
L from their simple thrall they had flow'd abroad, *Lover's Tale i* 703
l My captives, feed the rebels of the crown, *Columbus* 130
mortal limit of the Self was *l*, *Ancient Sage* 232
Loosen *l's* from the lip Short swallow-flights *In Mem. xlviii* 14
l, stone from stone, All my fair work ; *Akbar's Dream* 188
Loosen'd his long-bounden tongue Was *l*, *Enoch Arden* 645
And shake the darkness from their *l* manes, *Tithonus* 41
The team is *l* from the wain, *In Mem. cxxi* 5
skirts are *l* by the breaking storm, *Geraint and E.* 459
Had *l* from the mountain, *Lover's Tale ii* 46
She comes ! The *l* rivulets run ; *Prog. of Spring* 9
Loosener fierce or careless *l's* of the faith, *To the Queen ii* 52
Looser and turning, wound Her *l* hair in braid, *Gardener's D.* 158
Loov (love) an' the *l* o' God fur men, *North. Cobbler* 55
I 'a gotten to *l* 'im ageän „ 96
L's 'im, an' roobs 'im, an' doosts 'im, „ 98
I *l's* tha to maäke thysen 'appy, *Spinster's S's.* 57
Loove (love) To *l* an' obaäy the Tommies ! „ 96
Loov'd (loved) fur I *l* 'er as well as afoor. *North. Cobbler* 60
Loovin' (loving) ' A faäithful an' *l* wife ! ' *Spinster's S's.* 72
Lop His wonted glebe, or *l's* the glades ; *In Mem. ci* 22
Who *l's* the moulder'd branch away. *Hands all Round* 8
Lopping *L* away of the limb by the pitiful-pitiless knife,— *Def. of Lucknow* 85
Lord (s) (*See also* **Liege-lord, Pheasant-lord**) My *L*, if so it be Thy will.' *Supp. Confessions* 106
O hither, come hither, and be our *l's*, *Sea-Fairies* 32
' *L*, how long shall these things be ? *Poland* 9
Knight and burgher, *l* and dame, *L. of Shalott iv* 43
' Omega ! thou art *L*,' they said, *Two Voices* 278
L over Nature, *L* of the visible earth, *L* of the senses five ; *Palace of Art* 179
fall'n in Lyonnesse about their *L*, *M. d'Arthur* 4
What record, or what relic of my *l* „ 98
Such a *l* is Love, *Gardener's D.* 57
by the *L* that made me, you shall pack, *Dora* 31
Have mercy, *L*, and take away my sin. *St. S. Stylites* 8
O take the meaning, *L* : „ 21
O *L*, *L*, Thou knowest I bore this better „ 27
Bethink thee, *L*, while thou and all the saints „ 105
L, thou knowest what a man I am ; „ 121
O *L*, Aid all this foolish people ; „ 222
It may be my *l* is weary, *Locksley Hall* 53
She sought her *l*, and found him, *Godiva* 16
robed and crown'd, To meet her *l*, „ 78
How say you ? we have slept, my *l's*. *Day-Dm., Revival* 21
My *l*, and shall we pass the bill „ 27
That lead me to my *L* : *St. Agnes' Eve* 8
Break up the heavens, O *L* ! „ 21
Ancient homes of *l* and lady, *L. of Burleigh* 31
Not a *l* in all the country Is so great a *l* „ 59
' It is no wonder,' said the *l's*, *Beggar Maid* 7
L's of his house and of his mill *Enoch Arden* 351
reigning in his place, *L* of his rights „ 764
' After the *L* has call'd me she shall know, „ 810
Were he *l* of this, Why twenty boys and girls *Aylmer's Field* 370
And laughter to their *l's* : „ 498
There the manorial *l* too curiously Raking „ 513
came a *L* in no wise like to Baäl. „ 647
thy brother man, the *L* from Heaven, „ 667
the light yoke of that *L* of love, „ 708
scowl'd At their great *l*. „ 725
made Their own traditions God, and slew the *L*, „ 795

Lord (s) (*continued*) And her the *L* of all the landscape round *Aylmer's Field* 815
Remembering her dear *L* who died for all, *Sea Dreams* 47
But honeying at the whisper of a *l* ; *Princess, Pro.* 115
with those self-styled our *l's* ally Your fortunes, „ *ii* 65
the *L* be gracious to me ! A plot, „ 191
make all women kick against their *L's* „ *iv* 412
The lifting of whose eyelash is my *l*, „ *v* 140
But overborne by all his bearded *l's* „ 356
l of the ringing lists, „ 502
and the great *l's* out and in, „ *vi* 382
A *l* of fat prize-oxen and of sheep, „ *Con.* 86
My *L's*, we heard you speak : *Third of Feb.* 1
It was our ancient privilege, my *L's*, „ 5
my *L's*, not well : there is a higher law. „ 12
my *L's*, you make the people muse „ 31
And praise the invisible universal *L*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 3
thou, O *L*, art more than they. *In Mem., Pro.* 20
And not from man, O *L*, to thee. „ 36
her future *L* Was drown'd in passing thro' the ford, „ *vi* 38
A *l* of large experience, „ *xlii* 7
Procuress to the *L's* of Hell. „ *liii* 16
To what I feel is *L* of all, „ *lv* 19
On souls, the lesser *l's* of doom. „ *cxii* 8
Love is and was my *L* and King, „ *cxxvi* 1
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Which from the *l* light of mortality „ 641
thro' the smoke The blight of *l* desires— „ 673
L was her voice, but won mysterious way „ 695
ever in it a *l* musical note Swell'd up and died; *Sea Dreams* 210
He with a long *l* sibilation, stared As blank *Princess i* 176
Some to a *l* song oar'd a shallop by, „ *ii* 457
Sweet and *l*, sweet and *l*, „ *iii* 1
L, *l*, breathe and blow, „ 3
everywhere *L* voices with the ministering hand „ *vii* 21
There to herself, all in *l* tones, she read. „ 175
The last great Englishman is *l*. *Ode on Well.* 18
Thro' either babbling world of high and *l*; „ 182
Light, so *l* upon earth, *Window, Marr. Morn* 1
Light, so *l* in the vale You flash and lighten afar, „ 9
'What is it makes me beat so *l*?' *In Mem. iv* 8
Till growing winters lay me *l*; „ *xl* 30
Be near me when my light is *l*, „ *l* 1
on the *l* dark verge of life The twilight of eternal day. „ 15
How should he love a thing so *l*?' „ *lx* 16
Whose life in *l* estate began „ *lxiv* 3
The voice was *l*, the look was bright; „ *lxiv* 15
and break The *l* beginnings of content. „ *lxxxiv* 48
Or *l* morass and whispering reed, „ *c* 6
and heard The *l* love-language of the bird „ *cii* 11
shining daffodil dead, and Orion *l* in his grave. *Maud I iii* 14
Had given her word to a thing so *l*? „ *xvi* 27
More life to Love than is or ever was In our *l* world, „ *xviii* 48
L on the sand and loud on the stone „ *xxii* 25
The delight of *l* replies. „ *II iv* 30
Then to strike him and lay him *l*, „ *v* 90
Over Orion's grave *l* down in the west, „ *III vi* 8
Then the King in *l* deep tones, *Com. of Arthur* 260
Go likewise; lay him *l* and slay him not, *Gareth and L.* 379
As Mark would sully the *l* state of churl: „ 427
For an your fire be *l* ye kindle mine! „ 711
I have not fall'n so *l* as some would wish. *Marr. of Geraint* 129
Made a *l* splendour in the world, „ 598
felt Her *l* firm voice and tender government. *Geraint and E.* 194
L at leave-taking, with his brandish'd plume „ 359
But answer'd in *l* voice, her meek head yet Drooping, „ 640
Faint in the *l* dark hall of banquet: *Balin and Balan* 343
walls Of that *l* church he built at Glastonbury. „ 367
Beneath a *l* door dipt, and made his feet „ 403

Low (adj. and adv.) (*continued*) Crawl'd slowly with *l* moans to where he lay, *Balin and Balan* 592
She answer'd with a *l* and chuckling laugh : *Merlin and V.* 780
we scarce can sink as *l* : " 813
or *l* desire Not to feel lowest makes them level all ; " 827
But into some *l* cave to crawl, and there, " 884
The *l* sun makes the colour : I am yours, *Lancelot and E.* 134
The hard earth shake, and a *l* thunder of arms. " 460
Then came her father, saying in *l* tones, " 994
If this be high, what is it to be *l* ? ' " 1084
But spake with such a sadness and so *l* *Holy Grail* 42
L as the hill was high, and where the vale Was lowest, " 441
then one *l* roll Of Autumn thunder, *Last Tournament* 152
She lived a moon in that *l* lodge with him : " 381
out beyond them flush'd The long *l* dune, " 484
that *l* lodge return'd, Mid-forest, " 488
A *l* sea-sunset glorying round her hair " 508
one *l* light betwixt them burn'd *Guinevere* 4
' Liest thou here so *l*, the child of one I honour'd, " 422
Lest but a hair of this *l* head be harm'd. " 447
Do each *l* office of your holy house ; " 682
And all the *l* dark groves, a land of love ! *Lover's Tale i* 332
lake, that, flooding, leaves *L* banks of yellow sand ; " 535
Held converse sweet and *l*—*l* converse sweet, " 541
At first her voice was very sweet and *l*, " 563
for the sound Of that dear voice so musically *l*, " 708
Unfrequent, *l*, as tho' it told its pulses ; " *ii* 55
thence at intervals A *l* bell tolling. " 83
For that *l* knell tolling his lady dead— " *iv* 33
l down in a rainbow deep Silent palaces, *V. of Maeldune* 79
And his voice was *l* as from other worlds, " 117
By the *l* foot-lights of the world— *The Wreck* 40
L warm winds had gently breathed us away from the land— " 63
I sigh'd, as the *l* dark hull dipt under the smiling main, " 127
' Is it *he* then brought so *l* ? ' *Dead Prophet* 6
And behind him, *l* in the West, " 20
You speak so *l*, what is it ? *The Ring* 49
A footstep, a *l* throbbing in the walls, " 409
And these *l* bushes dipt their twigs in foam, *Prog. of Spring* 51
Where I sank with the body at times in the sloughs of a *l* desire, *By an Evolution.* 18
Sing thou *l* or loud or sweet, *Poets and Critics* 6
Some too *l* would have thee shine, " 11

Low (s) In summer heats, with placid *l*'s Unfearing, *Supp. Confessions* 154
From the dark fen the oxen's *l* *Mariana* 28

Low (verb) and the bull couldn't *l*, *V. of Maeldune* 18

Low-brow'd or safely moor'd Beneath a *l-b* cavern, *Lover's Tale i* 55

Low-built appear'd, *l-b* but strong ; *Balin and Balan* 333

Low-couch'd Indian on a still-eyed snake, *l-c*— *Lover's Tale ii* 189

Low-cowering *L-c* shall the Sophist sit ; *Clear-headed friend* 10

Low-drooping *L-d* till he well-nigh kiss'd her feet *Lancelot and E.* 1172

Low-dropt murmur at the *l-d* eaves of sleep, *Lover's Tale ii* 122

Lower She breathed in sleep a *l* moan, *Mariana in the S.* 45
Calling thyself a little ' Than angels. *Two Voices* 198
' Or if thro' *l* lives I came— " 364
And *l* voices saint me from above. *St. S. Stylites* 154
On a range of *l* feelings and a narrower heart *Locksley Hall* 44
But I count the gray barbarian *l* than the Christian child. " 174
Like a beast with *l* pleasures, like a beast with *l* pains ? " 176
Gathering up from all the *l* ground ; *Vision of Sin* 15
And slowly quickening into *l* forms ; " 210
We ranging down this *l* track, *In Mem. xlvi* 1
No *l* life that earth's embrace May breed with him, " *lxxxii* 3
when most I feel There is a *l* and a higher ; " *cxxix* 4
And, moved thro' life of *l* phase, " *Con.* 125
Tells of a manhood ever less and *l* ? *Last Tournament* 121
Because all other Hope had *l* aim ; *Lover's Tale i* 455
my lord is *l* than his oxen or his swine. *Locksley H., Sixty* 126
youth and age are scholars yet but in the *l* school, " 243
altogether can escape From the *l* world within him, *Making of Man* 2
Neither mourn if human creeds be *l* *Faith* 5

Lower (*continued*) So the Higher wields the *L*, while the *L* is the Higher. *Locksley H., Sixty* 124

Lower (verb) shalt *l* to his level day by day, *Locksley Hall* 45
Fortune, turn thy wheel and *l* the proud ; *Marr. of Geraint* 347

Lower'd *L* softly with a threefold cord of love *D. of F. Women* 211
he spake to these his helm was *l*, *Guinevere* 593
They *l* me down the side, *The Wreck* 125
(deferentially With nearing chair and *l* accent) *Aylmer's Field* 267

Lowest from a height That makes the *l* hate it, " 173
Nor ever *l* roll of thunder moans, *Lucretius* 108
barbarous isles, and here Among the *l*.' *Princess ii* 123
so Vivien in the *l*, Arriving at a time *Merlin and V.* 141
low desire Not to feel *l* makes them level all ; " 828
And in the *l* beasts are slaying men, *Holy Grail* 234
where the vale Was *l*, found a chapel, " 442
I could hardly sin against the *l*.' *Last Tournament* 572
Sorrowing with the sorrows of the *l* ! *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 27
Is brother of the Dark one in the *l*, *Demeter and P.* 95

Low-flowing fling on each side my *l-f* locks, *The Mermaid* 32
L-f breezes are roaming the broad valley *Leonine Eleg.* 1

Low-folded breathless burthen of *l-f* heavens *Aylmer's Field* 612

Low-hung gushes from beneath a *l-h* cloud. *Ode to Memory* 71
Like to a *l-h* and a fiery sky *Lover's Tale ii* 61

Lowing (part.) And *l* to his fellows. *Gardener's D.* 88

Lowing (s) So thick with *l*'s of the herds, *In Mem. xcix* 3

Lowland Toward the *l* ways behind me, *Silent Voices* 5

Lowlier We taught him *l* moods, when Elsinore *Buonaparte* 9

Low-lieth WHERE Claribel *l-l* (repeat) *Claribel* I, 8, 21

Lowlihead perfect wifehood and pure *l*. *Isabel* 12

Lowliness sure of Heaven If *l* could save her. *Maud I xii* 20

Lowly (adj.) Or even a *l* cottage whence we see *Ode to Memory* 100
When truth embodied in a tale Shall enter in at *l* doors. *In Mem. xxxvi* 8
or rest On Enid at her *l* handmaid-work, *Marr. of Geraint* 400
' And thence I dropt into a *l* vale, *Holy Grail* 440
For *l* minds were madden'd to the height *To Mary Boyle* 33
Within the bloodless heart of *l* flowers *Prog. of Spring* 84
And rough-ruddy faces Of *l* labour, *Merlin and the G.* 60

Lowly (s) All the *l*, the destitute, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 31

Lowly-lovely she—so *l-l* and so loving, *Aylmer's Field* 168

Lowly-sweet Edith, yet so *l-s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 49

Lowness The *l* of the present state, *In Mem. xxiv* 11

Low-spoken *L-s*, and of so few words, *Geraint and E.* 395

Low-throned *L-t* Hesper is stayed between the two peaks ; *Leonine Eleg.* 11

Low-tinkled *L-t* with a bell-like flow *The winds, etc.* 7

Low-toned So she *l-t* ; while with shut eyes I lay *Princess vii* 223

Low-tongued Doth the *l-t* Orient Wander *Adeline* 51

Low-voiced The *l-v*, tender-spirited Lionel, *Lover's Tale i* 655

Low-wheel'd Within the *l-w* chaise, *Talking Oak* 110

Loyal (*See also* **Ever-loyal, Half-loyal, Love-loyal, Mock-loyal**) She hath no *l* knight and true, *L. of Shalott ii* 25
' The slight she-slips of *l* blood, *Talking Oak* 57
Queenly responsive when the *l* hand *Aylmer's Field* 169
The *l* warmth of Florian is not cold, *Princess ii* 244
The *l* pines of Canada murmur thee, *W. to Marie Alex.* 19
Our *l* passion for our temperate kings ; *Ode on Well.* 165
And *l* unto kindly laws. *In Mem. lxxxv* 16
With a *l* people shouting a battle cry, *Maud III vi* 35
Hath ever like a *l* sister cleaved To Arthur,— *Com. of Arthur* 191
Of *l* vassals toiling for their liege. " 282
Art thou so little *l* to thy Queen, *Balin and Balan* 251
' Fain would I still be *l* to the Queen.' " 254
So *l* scarce is *l* to thyself, " 256
But have ye no one word of *l* praise For Arthur, *Merlin and V.* 778
But now my *l* worship is allow'd Of all men : *Lancelot and E.* 110
Nor often *l* to his word, and now Wroth " 559
' Prince, O *l* nephew of our noble King, " 652
L, the dumb old servitor, on deck, " 1144
Low-drooping till he wellnigh kiss'd her feet For *l* awe, " 1173
To *l* hearts the value of all gifts Must vary " 1214
' Hail, Bors ! if every *l* man and true Could see it, *Holy Grail* 756
For *l* to the uttermost am I.' *Pelleas and E.* 212
but the fruit Of *l* nature, and of noble mind.' *Guinevere* 336

Loyal (*continued*) O *L* to the royal in thyself, And *l* to thy land, *To the Queen ii* 1
So *l* is too costly ! friends— „ 16
The *l* to their crown Are *l* to their own own far sons, „ 27
That I am *l* to him till the death, *Columbus* 227
she was always *l* and sweet— *Despair* 49
To all the *l* hearts who long To keep *Hands all Round* 13
multitude *L*, each, to the heart of it, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 21
where the *l* bells Clash welcome— *The Ring* 482
How *l* in the following of thy Lord ! *In Mem. W. G. Ward* 6

Loyal-hearted On thee the *l-h* hung, *In Mem. cx* 5

Lubber Then, narrow court and *l* King, farewell ! *Merlin and V.* 119

Lucid golden round her *l* throat And shoulder : *Œnone* 178
The *l* outline forming round thee ; *Tithonus* 53
Gods, who haunt The *l* interspace of world and world, *Lucretius* 105
issued in a court Compact of *l* marbles, *Princess ii* 24
the mist is drawn A *l* veil from coast to coast, *In Mem. lxvii* 14
Be large and *l* round thy brow. „ *xci* 8
What lightens in the *l* east Of rising worlds „ *cv* 24
The *l* chambers of the morning star, *Lover's Tale i* 28
yet one glittering foot disturb'd The *l* well ; *Tiresias* 42

Lucilia *L*, wedded to Lucretius, found *Lucretius* 1

Lucius Junius Brutus The *L J B* of my kind ? *Princess ii* 284

Luck good *l* Shall fling her old shoe after. *Will Water.* 215
Good *l* had your good man, *Geraint and E.* 617
but rosier *l* will go With these rich jewels, *Last Tournament* 45

Luckier so prosper'd that at last A *l* or a bolder fisherman, *Enoch Arden* 49
hot in haste to join Their *l* mates, *Geraint and E.* 575

Lucknow in the ghastly siege of *L*— *Def. of Lucknow* 4

Lucky Less *l* her home-voyage : *Enoch Arden* 541
For *l* rhymes to him were scrip and share, *The Brook* 4

Lucretius Lucilia, wedded to *L*, found *Lucretius* 1

Lucumo lay at wine with Lar and *L* ; *Princess ii* 129

Lucy An' *L* wur laäme o' one leg, *Village Wife* 99
Straänge an' unheppen Miss *L* ! „ 100

Lull (while warm airs *l* us, blowing lowly) *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 89
Perchance, to *l* the throbs of pain, *The Daisy* 105
To *l* with song an aching heart, *In Mem. xxxvii* 15
I *l* a fancy trouble-tost „ *lxv* 2

Lullabies These mortal *l* of pain May bind a book, „ *lxxvii* 5

Lull'd Thy tuwhits are *l*, I wot, *The Owl ii* 1
hum of swarming bees Into dreamful slumber *l*. *Eleänore* 30
L echoes of laborious day Come to you, *Margaret* 29
And *l* them in my own. *Talking Oak* 216
A fall of water *l* the noon asleep. *Romney's R.* 83

Lulling *L* the brine against the Coptic sands. *Buonaparte* 8
l random squabbles when they rise, *Holy Grail* 557

Lumber the waste and *l* of the shore, *Enoch Arden* 16

Luminous his stedfast shade Sleeps on his *l* ring.' *Palace of Art* 16
A belt, it seem'd, of *l* vapour, lay, *Sea Dreams* 209
meek Seem'd the full lips, and mild the *l* eyes, *Princess vii* 226
L, gemlike, ghostlike, deathlike, *Maud I iii* 8
Holy Grail All over cover'd with a *l* cloud, *Holy Grail* 189
Holy Vessel hung Clothed in white samite or a *l* cloud. „ 513

Lump (*See also* **Loomp**) This *l* of earth has left his estate *Maud I xvi* 1

Lungs labour'd down within his ample *l*, *Princess v* 273
writhings, anguish, labouring of the *l* *Pass. of Arthur* 115
Brass mouths and iron *l* ! *Freedom* 40
You that lie with wasted *l* *Forlorn* 21

Lunnon (London) Squoire's i' *L*, an' summun *N. Farmer, O. S.* 57

Lurdane droned her *l* knights Slumbering, *Pelleas and E.* 430

Lure (s) Diet and seeling, jesses, leash, and *l*. *Merlin and V.* 125
follow, leaping blood, The season's *l* ! *Early Spring* 26

Lure (verb) splendour fail'd To *l* those eyes *St. Telemachus* 36

Lured When we have *l* you from above, *Rosalind* 46
him they *l* Into their net made pleasant *Aylmer's Field* 485
one unctuous mouth which *l* him, *Sea Dreams* 14
L by the crimes and frailties of the court, *Guinevere* 136
Which often *l* her from herself ; „ 152
we were *l* by the light from afar, *V. of Maeldune* 71
L by the glare and the blare, „ 73
Earls that were *l* by the Hunger of glory *Batt. of Brunanburh* 123
Eyes that *l* a doting boyhood *Locksley H., Sixty* 10
My beauty *l* that falcon from his eyry *Happy* 59

Lured (*continued*) What sight so *l* him thro 'the fields *Far—far—away* 1
l me from the household fire on earth. *Romney's R.* 40

Lurid Wrapt in drifts of *l* smoke *Maud II iv* 66
when now Bathed in that *l* crimson— *St. Telemachus* 18
His face deform'd by *l* blotch and blain— *Death of Œnone* 72

Lurk I think no more of deadly *l's* therein, *Princess ii* 226
such as *l's* In some wild Poet, *In Mem. xxxiv* 6
' There *l* three villains yonder in the wood, *Geraint and E.* 142
If he ? yes, he . . . *l's*, listens, *The Flight* 71

Lurking Balan *l* there (His quest was unaccomplish'd) *Balin and Balan* 546
Vivien, *l*, heard. She told Sir Modred. *Guinevere* 98

Luscious Nor roll thy viands on a *l* tongue, *Ancient Sage* 267

Lush at the root thro' *l* green grasses burn'd *D. of F. Women* 71

Lusitanian father-grape grew fat On *L* summers. *Will Water.* 8

Lust Either from *l* of gold, or like a girl *M. d'Arthur* 127
Crown thyself, worm, and worship thine own *l's* !— *Aylmer's Field* 650
and keep him from the *l* of blood *Lucretius* 83
And twisted shapes of *l*, unspeakable, „ 157
For *l* or lusty blood or provender : „ 198
in his *l* and voluptuousness, *Boädicea* 66
Ring out the narrowing *l* of gold ; *In Mem. cvi* 26
And *l* of gain, in the spirit of Cain, *Maud I. i* 23
feeble vassals of wine and anger and *l*, „ *II i* 43
land that has lost for a little her *l* of gold, „ *III vi* 39
live the strength and die the *l* ! *Com. of Arthur* 492
own no *l* because they have no law ! *Pelleas and E.* 481
Either from *l* of gold, or like a girl *Pass. of Arthur* 295
thro' which the *l*, Villany, violence, *Columbus* 171
The lecher would cleave to his *l's*, *Despair* 100
craft and madness, *l* and spite, *Locksley H., Sixty* 189
He that has lived for the *l* of the minute, *Vastness* 27
wallow in this old *l* Of Paganism, *St. Telemachus* 78

Lusted I never loved her, I but *l* for her— *Pelleas and E.* 484
ghastliest That ever *l* for a body, *Lover's Tale i* 648

Lustful A *l* King, who sought to win my love *Balin and Balan* 474

Lustier By park and suburb under brown Of *l* leaves ; *In Mem. xcviii* 25
Until they find a *l* than themselves.' *Balin and Balan* 19
Stronger ever born of weaker, *l* body, larger mind ? *Locksley H., Sixty* 164

Lustihood He is so full of *l*, he will ride, *Lancelot and E.* 203

Lusting *l* for all that is not its own ; *Maud I i* 22

Lustre (*See also* **Lace-lustre**) Soft *l* bathes the range of urns *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 9
The *l* of the long convolvuluses *Enoch Arden* 576
His eyes To indue his *l* ; *Lover's Tale i* 424

Lustreless one was patch'd and blurr'd and *l* *Marr. of Geraint* 649

Lustrous and the light and *l* curls— *M. d'Arthur* 216
And all about him roll'd his *l* eyes ; *Love and Death* 3
Slides the bird o'er *l* woodland, *Locksley Hall* 162
and the light and *l* curls— *Pass. of Arthur* 384

Lusty The *l* bird takes every hour for dawn : *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 11
And here and there a *l* trout, *The Brook* 57
For lust or *l* blood or provender : *Lucretius* 198
A *l* brace Of twins may weed her of her folly. *Princess v* 463
Fair empires branching, both, in *l* life !— *W. to Marie Alex.* 21
A *l* youth, but poor, who often saw *Gareth and L.* 48
Loving his *l* youthhood yielded to him. „ 580
for this lad is great And *l*, „ 731
it fell Like flaws in summer laying *l* corn : *Marr. of Geraint* 764
The *l* mowers labouring dinnerless, *Geraint and E.* 251
His *l* spearmen follow'd him with noise : „ 593
Strike down the *l* and long practised knight, *Lancelot and E.* 1361
till she long To have thee back in *l* life again, *Pelleas and E.* 352
I might have stricken a *l* stroke for him, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 69

Lute (s) on lattice edges lay Or book or *l* ; *Princess ii* 30
' It is the little rift within the *l*, *Merlin and V.* 390
' The little rift within the lover's *l* „ 393

Lute (verb) That *l* and flute fantastic tenderness, *Princess iv* 129

Luther thou wilt be A latter *L*, *To J. M. K.* 2

Lutterworth Nor thou in Britain, little *L*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 26

Luvv (love) (s) Noä—thou'll marry for *l*— *N. Farmer, N. S.* 12
fur, Sammy, 'e married fur *l*. „ 32
L ? what's *l* ? thou can luvv thy lass an' 'er munny too, „ 33

Luvv (love) (verb) Luvv ? what's luvv ? thou can *l* thy lass an' 'er munny too, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 33
Could'n I *l* thy muther by cause o' 'er munny laäid by ? „ 35
Luvv'd (loved) fur I *l* 'er a vast sight moor fur it : „ 36
Luxuriant The *l* symmetry Of thy floating gracefulness, *Eleänore* 49
Luxurious Till, kill'd with some *l* agony, *Vision of Sin* 43
Luxury And *l* of contemplation : *Eleänore* 107
Lychgate to the *l*, where his chariot stood, *Aylmer's Field* 824
By the *l-g* was Muriel. *The Ring* 324
Lycian Appraised the *L* custom, *Princess ii* 128
Lydian Gazing at the *L* laughter of the Garda Lake below *Frater Ave, etc.* 8
Lying (adj. and part.) *See also* **A-laäid, A-liggin', Liggin', Under-lying)** Fed thee, a child, *l* alone, *Eleänore* 25
l still Shadow forth the banks at will : „ 109
L, robed in snowy white That loosely flew *L. of Shalott iv* 19
Will vex thee *l* underground ? *Two Voices* 111
For *l* broad awake I thought of you *May Queen, Con.* 29
The Roman soldier found Me *l* dead, *D. of F. Women* 162
l robed and crown'd, Worthy a Roman spouse.' „ 163
l, hidden from the heart's disgrace, *Locksley Hall* 57
Summer isles of Eden *l* in dark-purple spheres „ 164
She *l* on her couch alone, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 2
On the decks as they were *l*, *The Captain* 53
Suffused them, sitting, *l*, languid shapes, *Vision of Sin* 12
(His father *l* sick and needing him) *Enoch Arden* 65
l thus inactive, doubt and gloom. „ 113
Found *l* with his urns and ornaments, *Aylmer's Field* 4
l bathed In the green gleam of dewy-tassell'd trees : *Princess i* 93
You *l* close upon his territory, „ *iv* 403
but when she saw me *l* stark, „ *vi* 100
What whispers from thy *l* lip ? *In Mem. iii* 4
And found thee *l* in the port ; „ *xiv* 4
What whisper'd from her *l* lips ? „ *xxxix* 10
The wine-flask *l* couch'd in moss, „ *lxxxix* 44
What was it ? a *l* trick of the brain ? *Maud II i* 37
L close to my foot, Frail, „ *ii* 3
his good mates *L* or sitting round him, *Gareth and L.* 512
And left him *l* in the public way ; *Geraint and E.* 478
she that saw him *l* unsleek, unshorn, *Lancelot and E.* 815
l bounden there In darkness thro' innumerable hours *Holy Grail* 676
thou wert *l* in thy new leman's arms.' *Last Tournament* 625
saw One *l* in the dust at Almesbury, *Pass. of Arthur* 77
Ever the mine and assault, our sallies, their *l* alarms, *Def. of Lucknow* 75
I've ninety men and more that are *l* sick ashore. *The Revenge* 10
little girl with her arms *l* out on the counterpane.' *In the Child. Hosp.* 58
little arms *l* out on the counterpane ; „ 70
I *l* here bedridden and alone, *Columbus* 164
Among them Muriel *l* on her face— *The Ring* 448
Tell him you were *l* ! *Forlorn* 56
Lying (s) Death in all life and *l* in all love, *Merlin and V.* 194
Lyings-in aches, and teethings, *l-i*, *Holy Grail* 554
Lynette 'My name ?' she said—'*L* my name ; *Gareth and L.* 607
a light laugh Broke from *L*, „ 837
He laugh'd ; the laughter jarr'd upon *L* : „ 1226
turning to *L* he told The tale of Gareth, „ 1272
'Heaven help thee,' sigh'd *L*. „ 1357
But he, that told it later, says *L*. „ 1429
Lynx her *l* eye To fix and make me hotter, *Princess iii* 46
Lynx-eyes You needs must have good *l-e* *Despair* 114
Lyonesse sea-sounding wastes of *L*— *Merlin and V.* 74
Lyonnesse Had fallen in *L* about their Lord, *M. d'Arthur* 4
Roving the trackless realms of *L*, *Lancelot and E.* 35
Rode Tristram toward *L* and the west. *Last Tournament* 362
Then pressing day by day thro' *L* „ 501
light feet fell on our rough *L*, „ 554
when first I rode from our rough *L*, „ 664
And rode thereto from *L*, and he said *Guinevere* 236
All down the lonely coast of *L*, „ 240
Back to the sunset bound of *L*— *Pass. of Arthur* 81
Had fall'n in *L* about their lord, „ 173
Lyonors a knight To combat for my sister, *L*, *Gareth and L.* 608
the Lady *L* Had sent her coming champion, „ 1191
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The Lady *L* wrung her hands and wept, „ 1395
And stay the world from Lady *L*. „ 1412
And Lady *L* and her house, with dance „ 1422
Says that Sir Gareth wedded *L*, „ 1428
Lyre voice, a *l* of widest range Struck by all passion, *D. of F. Women* 165
Who touch'd a jarring *l* at first, *In Mem. xcvi* 7
golden *l* Is ever sounding in heroic ears *Tiresias* 180
Lyrics dismal *l*, prophesying change *Princess i* 142

M

Maäde (made) An' 'e *m* the bed as 'e ligs on *N. Farmer, N. S.* 28
scratted my faäce like a cat, an' it *m* 'er sa mad *North. Cobbler* 22
I grabb'd the munny she *m*, „ 32
what ha *m* our Molly sa laäte ? *Spinster's S's.* 113
An' the munney they *m* by the war, *Owd Roä* 44
An' soä they've *m* tha a parson, *Church-warden, etc.* 7
peärky as owt, an' tha *m* me as mad as mad, „ 35
Maäin-glad (main glad) but I be *m g* to seeä tha so 'arty *North. Cobbler* 2
Naay—fur I be *m-g*, „ 9
Maäke (make) I knaws what *m's* tha sa mad. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 17
What *m's* 'er sa laäte ? *Spinster's S's.* 5
till I *m's* tha es smooth es silk, „ 53
I loovs tha to *m* thysen 'appy, „ 57
They *m's* ma a graäter Laädy „ 110
meäns fur to *m* 'is owd aäge as 'appy *Owd Roä* 3
The fellers as *m's* them picturs, „ 23
Doänt *m* thysen sick wi' the caäke. „ 34
an' they *m's* ma a help to the poor, *Church-warden, etc.* 39
Maakin' (making) *M* 'em goä togither as they've good right to do. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 34
an' *m* ma deäf wi' their shouts, *Spinster's S's.* 88
I 'eärd 'er a *m* 'er moän, „ 115
Maäle (male) by the fault o' that ere *m*— *Village Wife* 17
Maäte (mate) or she weänt git a *m* onyhow ! „ 104
Maäy (hawthorn-bloom) niver ha seed it sa white wi' the *M* „ 80
Maäy (month) carpet es fresh es a midder o' flowers i' *M* *Spinster's S's.* 45
Maäzin' (bewildering) Huzzin' an' *m* the blessed feälds *N. Farmer, O. S.* 62
Macaw add A crimson to the quaint *M*, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 16
Mace brand, *m*, and shaft, shield— *Princess v* 503
Machicolated Glared on a huge *m* tower *Last Tournament* 424
Machine praised his land, his horses, his *m's* ; *The Brook* 124
Machree 'Tomorra, tomorra, *M* !' *Tomorrow* 18
Macready FAREWELL, *M*, since to-night we part ; *To W. C. Macready* 1
Farewell, *M*, since this night we part, „ 5
Farewell, *M* ; moral, grave, sublime ; „ 12
Mad (*See also* **Cleän-wud, Hawk-mad, Wud**) troops of devils, *m* with blasphemy, *St. S. Stylites* 4
Am I *m*, that I should cherish that which bears but bitter fruit ? *Locksley Hall* 65
the bailiff swore that he was *m*, *The Brook* 143
Squoire 'ull be sa *m* an' all— *N. Farmer, O. S.* 47
I knaws what maäkes tha sa *m*. „ *N. S.* 17
M and maddening all that heard her *Boädicea* 4
What matter if I go *m*, *Maud I xi* 6
to hear a dead man chatter Is enough to drive one *m*. „ *II v* 20
Then Arthur all at once gone *m* replies, *Gareth and L.* 863
whether she be *m*, or else the King, Or both or neither, or thyself be *m*, I ask not : „ 875
your town, where all the men are *m* ; *Marr. of Geraint* 418
it makes me *m* to see you weep. *Geraint and E.* 616
for I was wellnigh *m* : „ 836
m for strange adventure, dash'd away. *Balin and Balan* 289
'I have gone *m*. I love you : *Lancelot and E.* 930
'he dash'd across me—*m*, *Holy Grail* 640
holy nun and thou have driven men *m*, „ 862
What ! art thou *m* ?' *Pelleas and E.* 537
beheld three spirits *m* with joy *Guinevere* 252
Playing *m* pranks along the heathy leas ; *Circumstance* 2
Look how they tumble the blossom, the *m* little tits ! *Window, Ay* 9

Mad (*continued*) with *m* hand Tearing the bright leaves of the ivy-screen, *Lover's Tale ii* 39
their seamen made mock at the *m* little craft *The Revenge* 38
an' it maäde 'er sa *m* *North. Cobbler* 22
M wi' the lasses an' all— *Village Wife* 78
I Stumbled on deck, half *m*. *The Wreck* 118
m bride who stabb'd her bridegroom on her bridal night— *The Flight* 57
If *m*, then I am *m*, but sane, „ 58
My father's madness makes me *m*— „ 59
I am not *m*, not yet, not quite— „ 60
m for the charge and the battle were we, *Heavy Brigade* 41
a-yowlin' an' yaupin' like *m*; *Owd Roä* 88
peärky as owt, an' tha maäde me as *m* as *m*, *Church-warden, etc.* 35
I was *m*, I was raving-wild, *Charity* 27
Madam *Take*, M, *this poor book of song*; *To the Queen* 17
M—if I know your sex, *Vision of Sin* 181
so mask'd, *M*, I love the truth; Receive it; *Princess ii* 213
not to answer, *M*, all those hard things „ 345
'*M*, he the wisest man Feasted the women „ 350
M, *you* should answer, *we* would ask) „ 353
Nay—for it's kind of you, *M*, *Rizpah* 21
M, I beg your pardon! „ 81
Madden Is this a time to *m* madness *Aylmer's Field* 769
Madden'd (adj. and part.) Now to the scream of a *m* beach dragg'd down by the wave, *Maud I iii* 12
cramping creeds that had *m* the peoples *Despair* 24
Till I myself was *m* with her cry, *The Ring* 405
For lowly minds were *m* to the height *To Mary Boyle* 33
Madden'd (verb) And ever he mutter'd and *m*, *Maud I i* 10
'I shall assay,' said Gareth with a smile That *m* her, *Gareth and L.* 784
and *m* with himself and moan'd: *Pelleas and E.* 460
and we gorged and we *m*, *V. of Maeldune* 67
For one monotonous fancy *m* her, *The Ring* 404
Maddening Mad and *m* all that heard her *Boädicea* 4
And *m* what he rode: *Holy Grail* 641
Madder made our mightiest *m* than our least. „ 863
Maddest Of all the glad New-Year, mother, the *m* merriest day; *May Queen* 3
To-morrow 'ill be of all the year the *m* merriest day, „ 43
Maddison's an' looök thruf *M* gaäte! *Spinster's S's.* 6
Made (*See also* **Costly-made, Maäde, New-made, Stronger-made**) The world was never *m*; *Nothing will Die* 30
O spirit and heart *m* desolate! *Supp. Confessions* 189
A fairy shield your Genius *m* *Margaret* 41
My fancy *m* me for a moment blest *The form, the form* 6
while the tender service *m* thee weep, *The Bridesmaid* 10
She *m* three paces thro' the room, *L. of Shalott iii* 38
'Is this the form,' she *m* her moan, *Mariana in the S.* 33
'The day to night,' she *m* her moan, „ 81
And weeping then she *m* her moan, „ 93
What is so wonderfully *m*.' *Two Voices* 6
'This is more vile,' he *m* reply, „ 103
I told thee—hardly nigher *m*, „ 173
play'd In his free field, and pastime *m*, „ 320
These three *m* unity so sweet, „ 421
wherefore rather I *m* choice To commune „ 460
So sing that other song I *m*, *Miller's D.* 199
Love is *m* a vague regret. „ 210
That loss but *m* us love the more, „ 230
She to Paris *m* Proffer of royal power, *Œnone* 110
Kept watch, waiting decision, *m* reply. „ 143
I *m* a feast; I bad him come; *The Sisters* 13
I *m* my dagger sharp and bright. „ 26
To which my soul *m* answer readily: *Palace of Art* 17
Four courts I *m*, East, West and South and North, „ 21
you'll be there, too, mother, to see me *m* the Queen; *May Queen* 26
Last May we *m* a crown of flowers: „ *N. Y's. E.* 9
Beneath the hawthorn on the green they *m* me Queen of May; „ 10
morning star of song, who *m* His music heard below; *D. of F. Women* 3
I *m* The ever-shifting currents of the blood „ 132
And me this knowledge bolder *m*, *To J. S.* 5
To shame the boast so often *m*, *Love thou thy land* 71

Made (*continued*) I perish by this people which I *m*,— *M. d'Arthur* 22
great brand *M* lightnings in the splendour of the moon, „ 137
M me most happy, faltering, *Gardener's D.* 235
m a little wreath of all the flowers *Dora* 82
half has fall'n and *m* a bridge; *Walk. to the Mail* 32
m it sweet To walk, to sit, to sleep, *Edwin Morris* 39
Man is *m* of solid stuff. „ 49
God *m* the woman for the man, „ 50
'God *m* the woman for the use of man, „ 91
all hell beneath *M* me boil over. *St. S. Stylites* 171
So slightly, musically *m*, *Talking Oak* 87
M weak by time and fate, *Ulysses* 69
the barking cur *M* her cheek flame: *Godiva* 58
no sound is *m*, Not even of a gnat that sings. *Day Dm., Sleep. P.* 20
Had *m* him talk for show; *Will Water.* 196
the seamen *M* a gallant crew, *The Captain* 6
M a murmur in the land. *L. of Burleigh* 20
And a gentle consort *m* he, „ 73
Like fancy *m* of golden air, *The Voyage* 66
But you have *m* the wiser choice, *You might have won* 5
That *m* the wild-swan pause in her cloud, *Poet's Song* 7
sailor's lad *M* orphan by a winter shipwreck, *Enoch Arden* 15
and *m* himself Full sailor; „ 53
and *m* a home For Annie, neat and nestlike, „ 58
The sea is His: He *m* it.' „ 226
his duty by his own, *M* himself theirs; „ 334
Down thro' the whitening hazels *m* a plunge „ 379
tongue Was loosen'd, till he *m* them understand; „ 645
M such a voluble answer promising all, „ 903
I saw where James *M* toward us, *The Brook* 117
m The hoar hair of the Baronet bristle up *Aylmer's Field* 41
bounteously *m* And yet so finely, „ 74
M blossom-ball or daisy-chain, „ 87
'God bless 'em: marriages are *m* in Heaven.' „ 188
Fine as ice-ferns on January panes *M* by a breath. „ 223
Then *m* his pleasure echo, hand to hand, „ 257
Perplext her, *m* her half forget herself, „ 303
much allowance must be *m* for men. „ 410
knew he wherefore he had *m* the cry; „ 589
m Still paler the pale head of him, „ 622
I *m* by these the last of all my race, „ 791
and *m* Their own traditions God, „ 794
M more and more allowance for his talk; *Sea Dreams* 75
breaking that, you *m* and broke your dream: „ 143
M Him his catspaw and the Cross his tool, „ 190
m The dimpled flounce of the sea-furbelow flap, „ 265
M havock among those tender cells, *Lucretius* 22
it seem'd A void was *m* in Nature; „ 37
blind beginnings that have *m* me man, „ 246
M noise with bees and breeze from end to end. *Princess, Pro.* 88
m the old warrior from his ivied nook Glow „ 104
They rode; they betted; *m* a hundred friends, „ 163
My mother pitying *m* a thousand prayers; „ *i* 21
He always *m* a point to post with mares; „ 189
but that which *m* Woman and man. „ *ii* 144
Have we not *m* ourself the sacrifice? „ *iii* 249
I remember'd one myself had *m*, „ *iv* 88
part *m* long since, and part Now while I sang, „ 90
in the North long since my nest is *m*. „ 110
beauty in detail *M* them worth knowing; „ 449
M at me thro' the press, and staggering back „ *v* 522
reverence for the laws ourselves have *m*, „ *Con.* 55
O the wild charge they *m*! *Light Brigade* 51
Honour the charge they *m*! „ 53
Who *m* the serf a man, and burst his chain— *W. to Marie Alex.* 3
the parson *m* it his text that week, *Grandmother* 29
Is on the skull which thou hast *m*. *In Mem., Pro.* 8
He thinks he was not *m* to die; And thou hast *m* him: thou art just. „ 11
And *m* me that delirious man „ *xvi* 17
m me move As light as carrier-birds in air; „ *xxv* 5
Him that *m* them current coin; „ *xxxvi* 4
When God hath *m* the pile complete; „ *liv* 8
Where thy first form was *m* a man; „ *lxi* 10
Has *m* me kindly with my kind, „ *lxvi* 7

Made (*continued*) 'More years had *m* me love thee more. *In Mem. lxxxi* 8
I *m* a picture in the brain ; „ *lxxx* 9
And tracts of calm from tempest *m*, „ *cxii* 14
In that which *m* the world so fair. „ *cxvi* 8
flood Of onward time shall yet be *m*, „ *cxviii* 6
Her sweet 'I will' has *m* you one. „ *Con.* 56
Rather than hold by the law that I *m*, *Maud I i* 55
I have not *m* the world, and He that *m* it „ *iv* 48
She *m* me divine amends For a courtesy „ *vi* 13
M her only the child of her mother, „ *xiii* 40
There were but a step to be *m*. „ *xiv* 22
And *m* my life a perfumed altar-flame ; „ *xviii* 24
Maud *m* my Maud by that long loving kiss, „ 58
M so fairily well With delicate spire and whorl, „ *II ii* 5
living will That *m* it stir on the shore. „ 15
All *m* up of the lily and rose That blow by night, „ *v* 74
star Which shone so close beside Thee that ye *m* One light together, *Ded. of Idylls* 47
and *m* a realm, and reign'd. (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 19, 519
m Broad pathways for the hunter and the knight „ 60
M head against him, crying, „ 68
M lightnings and great thunders over him, „ 108
the King *M* feast for, saying, „ 247
the Queen *m* answer, 'What know I ? „ 326
mingled with the haze And *m* it thicker ; „ 436
crush'd The Idolators, and *m* the people free ? *Gareth and L.* 137
The birds *m* Melody on branch, „ 183
that old Seer *m* answer playing on him „ 252
and had *m* it spire to heaven. „ 309
m his goodly cousin, Tristram, knight, „ 394
Repentant of the word she *m* him swear, „ 527
Shame never *m* girl redder than Gareth joy. „ 536
and *m* him flush, and bow Lowly, „ 548
M thee my knight ? my knights are sworn „ 552
'Thou hast *m* us lords, and canst not put us down !' „ 1132
Always he *m* his mouthpiece of a page „ 1337
rode In converse till she *m* her palfrey halt, „ 1360
What madness *m* thee challenge the chief knight „ 1416
dance And revel and song, *m* merry over Death, „ 1423
wherefore going to the King, He *m* this pretext, *Marr. of Geraint* 33
Was ever man so grandly *m* as he ? „ 81
the strong passion in her *m* her weep „ 110
M answer sharply that she should not know. „ 196
M sharply to the dwarf, and ask'd it of him, „ 204
And *m* him like a man abroad at morn „ 335
M a low splendour in the world, „ 598
M her cheek burn and either eyelid fall, „ 775
Which *m* him look so cloudy and so cold ; *Geraint and E.* 48
and suffering thus he *m* Minutes an age : „ 114
And *m* it of two colours ; „ 292
Him that *m* me The one true lover whom you ever own'd, „ 343
M her cheek burn and either eyelid fall. „ 434
It wellnigh *m* her cheerful ; „ 443
m The long way smoke beneath him in his fear ; „ 531
M but a single bound, and with a sweep of it „ 727
and *m* as if to fall upon him. „ 776
I, therefore, *m* him of our Table Round, „ 908
m Those banners of twelve battles overhead Stir, *Balin and Balan* 87
and the Queen, and all the world *M* music, „ 211
m that mouth of night Whereout the Demon „ 316
M Garlon, hissing ; then he sourly smiled. „ 355
m his feet Wings thro' a glimmering gallery, „ 403
m him quickly dive Beneath the boughs, „ 422
Nature through the flesh herself hath *m* *Merlin and V.* 50
It *m* the laughter of an afternoon „ 163
M with her right a comb of pearl to part The lists „ 244
And *m* a pretty cup of both my hands „ 275
M answer, either eyelid wet with tears : „ 379
And *m* a Gardener putting in a graff, „ 479
but afterwards He *m* a stalwart knight. „ 482
Then *m* her Queen : but those isle-nurtured eyes „ 570
lady never *m* *unwilling* war With those fine eyes : „ 603
And *m* her good man jealous with good cause. „ 605
and *m* her lithe arm round his neck Tighten, „ 614

Made (*continued*) King *M* proffer of the league of golden mines, *Merlin and V.* 646
sleepless nights Of my long life have *m* it easy „ 680
That wreathen round it *m* it seem his own ; „ 735
And wearied out *m* for the couch and slept, „ 736
and *m* A snowy penthouse for his hollow eyes, „ 807
crying 'I have *m* his glory mine,' „ 971
Now *m* a pretty history to herself *Lancelot and E.* 18
every scratch a lance had *m* upon it, „ 20
down they fell and *m* the glen abhorr'd : „ 42
Thither he *m*, and blew the gateway horn. „ 169
m a sudden step to the gate, and there— „ 391
backward by the wind they *m* In moving, „ 480
'Sweet love, that seems not *m* to fade away, „ 1013
He makes no friend who never *m* a foe. „ 1089
and *m* him hers, and laid her mind On him, *Holy Grail* 164
wild bees That *m* such honey in his realm. „ 215
mould Of Arthur, *m* by Merlin, with a crown, „ 239
crown And both the wings are *m* of gold, „ 242
A sign to maim this Order which I *m*. „ 297
since your vows are sacred, being *m* : „ 314
Rejoicing in that Order which he *m*.' „ 327
Lord of all things *m* Himself Naked of glory „ 447
When the hermit *m* an end, „ 457
past thro' Pagan realms, and *m* them mine, „ 478
Thither I *m*, and there was I disarm'd „ 575
that one only, who had ever *M* my heart leap ; „ 580
And each *m* joy of either ; „ 638
So fierce a gale *m* havoc here of late „ 729
Who *m* me sure the Quest was not for me ; „ 743
m our mightier madder than our least. „ 863
When God *m* music thro' them, „ 878
King Arthur *m* new knights to fill the gap *Pelleas and E.* 1
and Arthur *m* him knight. „ 16
Then Arthur *m* vast banquets, „ 147
So *m* his moan ; and, darkness falling, „ 213
sight Of her rich beauty *m* him at one glance „ 238
whom late our Arthur *m* Knight of his table ; „ 319
only the King Hath *m* us fools and liars. „ 479
sword That *m* it plunges thro' the wound again, „ 530
And Percivale *m* answer not a word. „ 534
he twitch'd the reins, And *m* his beast „ 551
Had *m* mock-knight of Arthur's Table Round, *Last Tournament* 2
M answer, 'Ay, but wherefore toss me this „ 195
Great brother, thou nor I have *m* the world ; „ 203
Tristram round the gallery *m* his horse Caracole ; „ 205
M answer, 'I had liefer twenty years „ 257
I *m* it in the woods, And heard it ring as true „ 283
did ye mark that fountain yesterday *M* to run wine ?— „ 287
but when the King Had *m* thee fool, „ 306
M dull his inner, keen his outer eye „ 366
up thro' Alioth and Alcor, *M* all above it, „ 481
the crowning sin That *m* us happy : „ 577
The King prevailing *m* his realm :— „ 651
did you keep the vow you *m* to Mark „ 655
And so the realm was *m* ; but then their vows— „ 681
M such excuses as he might, *Guinevere* 38
And from the sun there swiftly *m* at her „ 78
To which a mournful answer *m* the Queen : „ 341
sins that *m* the past so pleasant to us : „ 375
m her face a darkness from the King : „ 417
He spared to lift his hand against the King Who *m* him knight : „ 438
Thou hast not *m* my life so sweet to me, „ 451
I *m* them lay their hands in mine and swear „ 467
I am not *m* of so slight elements. „ 510
Enwound him fold by fold, and *m* him gray And grayer, „ 603
What might I not have *m* of thy fair world, „ 655
First *m* and latest left of all the knights, *Pass. of Arthur* 2
As if some lesser god had *m* the world, „ 14
uttering this the King *M* at the man : „ 165
I perish by this people which I *m*,— „ 190
great brand *M* lightnings in the splendour of the moon, „ 305
here the faith That *m* us rulers ? *To the Queen ii* 19

Made (*continued*) to whom I *m* it o'er his grave Sacred, *To the Queen ii* 35
attracted, won, Married, *m* one with, *Lover's Tale i* 134
M all our tastes and fancies like, „ 242
m garlands of the selfsame flower, „ 343
had *m* The red rose there a pale one— „ 695
m The happy and the unhappy love, „ 752
one other, worth the life That *m* it sensible— „ 800
M strange division of its suffering „ *ii* 128
m the ground Reel under us, „ 193
The front rank *m* a sudden halt ; „ *iii* 29
And partly *m* them—tho' he knew it not. „ *iv* 25
till helpless death And silence *m* him bold— „ 73
Or am I *m* immortal, or my love Mortal once more ? ' „ 79
things familiar to her youth Had *m* a silent answer : „ 96
sudden wail his lady *m* Dwelt in his fancy : „ 149
And Julian *m* a solemn feast : „ 187
Then Julian *m* a secret sign to me „ 284
answer'd not a word, Which *m* the amazement more, „ 334
he *m* me the cowslip ball, *First Quarrel* 13
you were only *m* for the day. *Rizpah* 19
The King should have *m* him a soldier, „ 28
seamen *m* mock at the mad little craft *The Revenge* 38
gunner said ' Ay, ay,' but the seamen *m* reply : „ 91
Had *m* a heated haze to magnify The charm of Edith— *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 129
he had seen it and *m* up his mind, *In the Child. Hosp.* 16
m West East, and sail'd the Dragon's mouth, *Columbus* 25
vow I *m* When Spain was waging war against the Moor— „ 92
m by me, may seek to unbury me, „ 206
Who *m* thee unconceivably Thyself *De Prof., Two G.* 48
for the bright-eyed goddess *m* it burn. *Achilles over the T.* 29
but *m* me yearn For larger glimpses *Tiresias* 20
The noonday crag *m* the hand burn ; „ 35
With present grief, and *m* the rhymes, „ 196
I took it, he *m* it a cage, *The Wreck* 83
M us, foreknew us, foredoom'd us, *Despair* 97
' The years that *m* the stripling wise *Ancient Sage* 111
They *m* her lily and rose in one, „ 161
Only That which *m* us, meant us to be mightier *Locksley H., Sixty* 209
Fought for their lives in the narrow gap they had *m*— *Heavy Brigade* 23
Glory to each and to all, and the charge that they *m* ! „ 65
Which has *m* your fathers great *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 15
Who *m* a nation purer through their art. *To W. C. Macready* 8
Your rule has *m* the people love Their ruler. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 9
have I *m* the name A golden portal to my rhyme : „ 15
m themselves as Gods against the fear *Demeter and P.* 141
They *m* a thousand honey moons of one ? *The Ring* 22
And that has *m* you grave ? „ 88
and *m* The rosy twilight of a perfect day. „ 186
M every moment of her after life A virgin victim „ 220
Why had I *m* her love me thro' the ring, „ 391
But still she *m* her outcry for the ring ; „ 403
m him leper to compass him with scorn— *Happy* 16
I *m* one barren effort to break it at the last. „ 72
Now God has *m* you leper in His loving care „ 91
m an English homestead Hell— *To Mary Boyle* 37
I might have *m* you once, *Romney's R.* 89
m The wife of wives a widow-bride, „ 137
M by the noonday blaze without, *St. Telemachus* 50
' Mine is the one fruit Alla *m* for man.' *Akbar's Dream* 40
Adoring That who *m*, and makes, „ 123
Alphabet-of-heaven-in-man *M* vocal— „ 137
Man as yet is being *m*, *Making of Man* 3
' It is finish'd. Man is *m*.' „ 8
Madeline Ever varying *M.* (repeat) *Madeline* 3, 18, 27
Madest Who *m* him thy chosen, *Tithonus* 13
Thou *m* Life in man and brute ; Thou *m* Death ; *In Mem., Pro.* 6
Thou *m* man, he knows not why, „ 10
Madhouse I would not be mock'd in a *m* ! *Despair* 79
Madly That you should carol so *m* ? *The Throstle* 8
Madman *M* !—to chain with chains, *Buonaparte* 2
warn'd that *m* ere it grew too late : *Vision of Sin* 56
he struck me, *m*, over the face, *Maud II i* 18
' Wherefore waits the *m* there Naked *Gareth and L.* 1091

Madman (*continued*) And like a *m* brought her to the court, *Marr. of Geraint* 725
A *m* to vex you with wretched words, *Despair* 108
teeming with liars, and *madmen*, and knaves, *The Dreamer* 9
Madness Then in *m* and in bliss, *Madeline* 42
From cells of *m* unconfined, *Two Voices* 371
Thro' *m*, hated by the wise, *Love and Duty* 7
Mingle *m*, mingle scorn ! *Vision of Sin* 204
Vext with unworthy *m*, and deform'd. *Aylmer's Field* 335
Is this a time to madden *m* then ? „ 769
No *m* of ambition, avarice, none : *Lucretius* 212
The accomplice of your *m* unforgiven, *Princess vi* 276
kinsman thou to death and trance And *m*, *In Mem. lxxi* 2
the vitriol *m* flushes up in the ruffian's head, *Maud I i* 37
I flee from the cruel *m* of love, „ *iv* 55
Perhaps from *m*, perhaps from crime, „ *xvi* 22
And do accept my *m*, and would die „ *xviii* 44
Thro' cells of *m*, haunts of horror and fear, „ *III vi* 2
What *m* made thee challenge the chief knight *Gareth and L.* 1416
O pardon me ! the *m* of that hour, *Geraint and E.* 346
And after *m* acted question ask'd : „ 813
break Into some *m* ev'n before the Queen ? ' *Balin and Balan* 230
My *m* all thy life has been thy doom, „ 619
' This *m* has come on us for our sins.' *Holy Grail* 357
former *m*, once the talk And scandal of our table, „ 649
A dying fire of *m* in his eyes— „ 768
My *m* came upon me as of old, „ 787
And in my *m* to myself I said, „ 804
Then in my *m* I essay'd the door ; „ 841
And but for all my *m* and my sin, „ 849
And all the sacred *m* of the bard, „ 877
—the wholesome *m* of an hour— *Last Tournament* 675
It was their last hour, A *m* of farewells. *Guinevere* 103
curb The *m* of our cities and their kings. *Tiresias* 71
My father's *m* makes me mad— *The Flight* 59
age so cramm'd with menace ? *m* ? written, spoken lies ? *Locksley H., Sixty* 108
After *m*, after massacre, Jacobinism and Jacquerie, „ 157
Every tiger *m* muzzled, every serpent passion kill'd, „ 167
dream of wars and carnage, craft and *m*, lust and spite, „ 189
Cast the poison from your bosom, oust the *m* from your brain. „ 241
The theft were death or *m* to the thief, *The Ring* 204
And eased her heart of *m*. . . . *Forlorn* 82
Madonna ' *M*, sad is night and morn,' *Mariana in the S.* 22
Madonna-masterpieces *M-m* Of ancient Art in Paris, *Romney's R.* 86
Madonna-wise *M-w* on either side her head ; *Isabel* 6
Maeldune ' O *M*, let be this purpose of thine ! *V. of Maeldune* 119
Magazine O blatant *M's*, regard me rather— *Hendecasyllabics* 17
Mage ' And there I saw *m* Merlin, *Com. of Arthur* 280
like a fairy changeling lay the *m* ; „ 363
Merlin's hand, the *M* at Arthur's court, *Gareth and L.* 306
Magee (Molly) *See* **Molly, Molly Magee**
Maggot tickle the *m* born in an empty head, *Maud II v* 38
' O worms and *m's* of to-day *Ancient Sage* 210
Magic (adj.) Low thunder and light in the *m* night— *The Merman* 23
A *m* web with colours gay. *L. of Shalott ii* 2
To weave the mirror's *m* sights, „ 29
Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of *m* sails, *Locksley Hall* 121
The *M* Music in his heart Beats quick and quicker, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 26
on lonely mountain-meres I find a *m* bark ; *Sir Galahad* 38
drank The *m* cup that fill'd itself anew. *Aylmer's Field* 143
she liked it more Than *m* music, forfeits, *Princess, Pro.* 195
all the *m* light Dies off at once *In Mem. viii* 5
wise man that ever served King Uther thro' his *m* art ; *Com. of Arthur* 152
' I once was looking for a *m* weed, *Merlin and V.* 471
red fruit Grown on a *m* oak-tree in mid-heaven, *Last Tournament* 745
forms which ever stood Within the *m* cirque of memory, *Lover's Tale ii* 159
Magic (s) Is there some *m* in the place ? *Will Water.* 79
Bleys, Who taught him *m* ; *Com. of Arthur* 154
Bleys Laid *m* by, and sat him down, „ 156

Magic (s) (*continued*) Who knows a subtler *m* than his own, *Com. of Arthur* 284
and whether this be built By *m*, *Gareth and L.* 248
came To learn black *m*, and to hate his kind *Balin and Balan* 127
Garlon too Hath learn'd black *m*, „ 305
their wise men Were strong in that old *m* *Holy Grail* 666
and woke me And learn'd me *M* ! *Merlin and the G.* 14
Great the Master, And sweet the *M*, „ 16
A barbarous people, Blind to the *m*, „ 26
For thro' the *M* Of Him the Mighty, „ 113
Magician You that are watching The gray *M* „ 5
Magnet Repell'd by the *m* of Art *The Wreck* 22
Be needle to the *m* of your word, *To Mary Boyle* 7
Magnetic His face *m* to the hand *Aylmer's Field* 626
Twice as *m* to sweet influences Of earth *Princess v* 191
M mockeries ; not in vain, *In Mem. cxx* 3
Magnetise may *m* The baby-oak within. *Talking Oak* 255
Magnet-like *m-l* she drew The rustiest iron *Merlin and V.* 573
Magnificence (His dress a suit of fray'd *m*, *Marr. of Geraint* 296
Magnify haze to *m* The charm of Edith— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 129
Magpie And only hear the *m* gossip *To F. D. Maurice* 19
Mahomet touch'd on *M* With much contempt, *Princess ii* 134
Mahratta-battle in wild *M-b* fell my father *Locksley Hall* 155
Maid (*See also* **Beggar maid, Fair-maid, Lily maid, Milking-maid, Milkmaid**) Even as a *m*, whose stately brow *Ode to Memory* 13
So sitting, served by man and *m*, *The Goose* 21
If ever *m* or spouse, As fair as my Olivia, *Talking Oak* 34
The *m* and page renew'd their strife, *Day-Dm., Revival* 13
This earth is rich in man and *m* ; *Will Water.* 65
Why come you drest like a village *m*, *Lady Clare* 67
' If I come drest like a village *m*, „ 69
Bare-footed came the beggar *m* *Beggar Maid* 3
' This beggar *m* shall be my queen ! ' „ 16
men and *m's* Arranged a country dance, *Princess, Pro.* 83
how we three presented *M* Or Nymph, or Goddess, „ *i* 196
' The mother of the sweetest little *m*, „ *ii* 279
m's should ape Those monstrous males „ *iii* 309
turning to her *m's*, ' Pitch our pavilion „ 345
a *m*, Of those beside her, smote her harp, „ *iv* 37
marsh-divers, rather, *m*, Shall croak „ 123
A hubbub in the court of half the *m's* „ 476
fling Their pretty *m's* in the running flood, „ *v* 382
Mask'd like our *m's*, blustering I know not what „ 396
Almost our *m's* were better at their homes, „ 428
O *m's*, behold our sanctuary Is violate, „ *vi* 59
led A hundred *m's* in train across the Park. „ 76
I should have had to do with none but *m's*, „ 291
we will scatter all our *m's* Till happier times „ 302
With showers of random sweet on *m* and man. „ *vii* 86
' Come down, O *m*, from yonder mountain height : „ 192
Perish'd many a *m* and matron, *Boädicea* 85
After-loves of *m's* and men *Window, No Answer* 25
I keep but a man and a *m*, *Maud I iv* 19
For the *m's* and marriage-makers, „ *xx* 35
found me first when yet a little *m* : *Com. of Arthur* 340
Till high above him, circled with her *m's*, *Gareth and L.* 1374
' Here by God's rood is the one *m* for me.' *Marr. of Geraint* 368
And page, and *m*, and squire, „ 710
come with no attendance, page or *m*, *Geraint and E.* 322
Arthur the blameless, pure as any *m*, *Balin and Balan* 479
but suffer'd much, an orphan *m* ! *Merlin and V.* 71
Vivien, like the tenderest-hearted *m* „ 377
Master, be not wrathful, with your *m* ; „ 380
A *m* so smooth, so white, so wonderful, „ 566
A stainless man beside a stainless *m* ; „ 737
Elaine, the lily *m* of Astolat, *Lancelot and E.* 2
How came the lily *m* by that good shield „ 28
close behind them stept the lily *m* Elaine, „ 176
' Such be for queens, and not for simple *m's*.' „ 231
this *m* Might wear as fair a jewel as is on earth, „ 239
lily *m* Elaine, Won by the mellow voice „ 242
Low to her own heart said the lily *m*, „ 319
The lily *m* had striven to make him cheer, „ 327
' Lily *m*, For fear our people call you lily *m* In earnest, „ 385

Maid (*continued*) glittering in enamell'd arms the *m* Glanced at, *Lancelot and E.* 619
till the *m* Rebell'd against it, „ 650
I lighted on the *m* Whose sleeve he wore ; „ 710
About the *m* of Astolat, and her love. „ 723
The *m* of Astolat loves Sir Lancelot, Sir Lancelot loves the *m* of Astolat.' „ 725
all Had marvel what the *m* might be, „ 728
And pledging Lancelot and the lily *m* „ 738
the *m* in Astolat, Her guiltless rival, „ 745
when the *m* had told him all her tale, „ 798
when the *m* had told him all the tale „ 823
the meek *m* Sweetly forbore him ever, „ 855
simple *m* Went half the night repeating, „ 898
Lancelot ever prest upon the *m* „ 911
' Nay, noble *m*,' he answer'd, „ 948
full meekly rose the *m*, Stript off the case, „ 978
I seem'd a curious little *m* again, „ 1035
Then spake the lily *m* of Astolat : „ 1085
past the barge Whereon the lily *m* of Astolat Lay smiling, „ 1242
pure Sir Galahad to uplift the *m* ; „ 1265
I, sometime call'd the *m* of Astolat, „ 1273
if ever holy *m* With knees of adoration wore the stone, A holy *m* ; tho' never maiden glow'd, *Holy Grail* 70
a *m*, Who kept our holy faith among her kin „ 696
since he loved all maidens, but no *m* In special, *Pelleas and E.* 40
win them for the purest of my *m's*.' *Last Tournament* 50
and then the *m* herself, Who served him well „ 399
none with her save a little *m*, A novice : *Guinevere* 3
But communed only with the little *m*, „ 150
until the little *m*, who brook'd No silence, „ 159
Whereat full willingly sang the little *m*. „ 167
' Yea,' said the *m*, ' this is all woman's grief, „ 218
' O little *m*, shut in by nunnery walls, „ 227
said the *m*, ' be manners such fair fruit ? „ 337
Than is the maiden passion for a *m*, „ 479
' Yea, little *m*, for am *I* not forgiven ? ' „ 665
those six *m's* With shrieks and ringing laughter *Lover's Tale iii* 31
The men would say of the *m's*, *First Quarrel* 28
our darling, our meek little *m* ; *In the Child. Hosp.* 28
' And if you give the ring to any *m*, *The Ring* 200
bind the *m* to love you by the ring ; „ 202
if the ring were stolen from the *m*, „ 203
Maiden (adj.) There was no blood upon her *m* robes *The Poet* 41
The *m* splendours of the morning star *D. of F. Women* 55
' No fair Hebrew boy Shall smile away my *m* blame „ 214
The *m* blossoms of her teens Could number *Talking Oak* 79
A *m* knight—to me is given Such hope, *Sir Galahad* 61
The *m* Spring upon the plain Came in *Sir L. and Q. G.* 3
Spout from the *m* fountain in her heart. *Lucretius* 240
then the *m* Aunt Took this fair day for text, *Princess, Pro.* 107
Said Lilia ; ' Why not now ? the *m* Aunt. „ 208
Hid in the ruins ; till the *m* Aunt „ 218
was he to blame ? And *m* fancies ; „ *i* 49
we ourself Will crush her pretty *m* fancies dead „ 88
till, each, in *m* plumes We rustled : „ 202
Her *m* babe, a double April old, „ *ii* 110
To unfurl the *m* banner of our rights, „ *iv* 503
A *m* moon that sparkles on a sty, „ *v* 186
Home with her *m* posy, *Maud I xii* 22
May nothing there her *m* grace affright ! „ *xviii* 71
nothing can be sweeter Than *m* Maud in either. „ *xx* 22
This bare a *m* shield, a casque ; *Gareth and L.* 680
And left her *m* couch, and robed herself, *Marr. of Geraint* 737
I saw That *m* Saint who stands with lily in hand *Balin and Balan* 261
So bashful he ! but all the *m* Saints, „ 520
point Across the *m* shield of Balan prick'd „ 559
All hopes of gaining, than as *m* girl. *Merlin and V.* 24
all unscarr'd from beak or talon, brought A *m* babe ; *Last Tournament* 21
like a bank Of *m* snow mingled with sparks of fire. „ 149
can Arthur make me pure As any *m* child ? „ 693
Than is the *m* passion for a maid, *Guinevere* 479
Her *m* dignities of Hope and Love— *Lover's Tale i* 580
And all the *m* empire of her mind, „ 589

Maiden (adj.) (*continued*) nor yet to the wife—to her *m* name ! *The Wreck* 144
Set the *m* fancies wallowing in the troughs of Zolaism,— *Locksley H., Sixty* 145
Her *m* daughter's marriage ; *Prin. Beatrice* 10
But ere thy *m* birk be wholly clad, *Prog. of Spring* 50
Maiden (s) phantom two hours old Of a *m* past away, *Adeline* 19
The little *m* walk'd demure, *Two Voices* 419
A simple *m* in her flower *L. C. V. de Vere* 15
of the warrior Gileadite, A *m* pure ; *D. of F. Women* 198
'Would I had been some *m* coarse and poor ! „ 253
Wrought by the lonely *m* of the Lake. *M. d'Arthur* 104
whose touch may press The *m's* tender palm. *Talking Oak* 180
The *m's* jet-black hair has grown, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 4
Nor *m's* hand in mine. *Sir Galahad* 20
Dropt her head in the *m's* hand, *Lady Clare* 63
M, I have watch'd thee daily, *L. of Burleigh* 3
And a village *m* she. „ 8
A *m* of our century, yet most meek ; *The Brook* 68
There stood a *m* near, Waiting to pass. „ 204
more and more, the *m* woman-grown, *Aylmer's Field* 108
All wild to found an University For *m's*, *Princess i* 151
Six hundred *m's* clad in purest white, „ *ii* 472
'O marvellously modest *m*, you ! „ *iii* 48
'An open-hearted *m*, true and pure. „ 98
Among her *m's*, higher by the head, „ 179
Her college and her *m's*, empty masks, „ 187
There stood her *m's* glimmeringly group'd „ *iv* 190
All her *m's*, watching, said, „ *vi* 3
Stole a *m* from her place, „ 9
many a *m* passing home Till happier times ; „ 380
m's came, they talk'd, They sang, „ *vii* 22
m, whither would you wander ? (repeat) *City Child* 1, 6
far away,' said the dainty little *m*, (repeat) „ 3, 8
Lash the *m* into swooning, *Boädicea* 67
or half coquette-like *M*, *Hendecasyllabics* 21
As on a *m* in the day When first she wears *In Mem. xl* 3
May serve to curl a *m's* locks, „ *lxxvii* 7
I dwelt within a hall, And *m's* with me : „ *ciii* 6
The *m's* gather'd strength and grace „ 27
m's with one mind Bewail'd their lot ; „ 45
m's of the place, That pelt us in the porch „ *Con.* 67
Go not, happy day, Till the *m* yields. *Maud I xvii* 4
Or whether it be the *m's* fantasy, *Gareth and L.* 874
Whereat the *m*, petulant, 'Lancelot, „ 1246
on whom the *m* gazed. „ 1281
set the horror higher : a *m* swoon'd ; „ 1394
But rose at last, a single *m* with her, Took horse, *Marr. of Geraint* 160
sent Her *m* to demand it of the dwarf ; „ 193
Done in your *m's* person to yourself : „ 216
Sent her own *m* to demand the name, „ 411
never yet had woman such a pair Of suitors as this *m* ; „ 440
'Mother, a *m* is a tender thing, „ 510
Let never *m* think, however fair, „ 721
the *m* rose, And left her maiden couch, „ 736
call'd her like that *m* in the tale, „ 742
we *m's* often laugh When sick at heart, *Balin and Balan* 497
shelter for mine innocency Among thy *m's* !' *Merlin and V.* 84
m dreamt That some one put this diamond *Lancelot and E.* 211
And yield it to this *m*, if ye will.' „ 229
saw The *m* standing in the dewy light. „ 352
never yet have done so much For any *m* living,' „ 376
broider'd with great pearls, Some gentle *m's* gift.' „ 605
for lack of gentle *m's* aid. The gentler-born the *m*, „ 765
m, while that ghostly grace Beam'd on his fancy, „ 885
So in her tower alone the *m* sat : „ 989
'Is this Elaine ?' till back the *m* fell, „ 1031
Know that for this most gentle *m's* death „ 1291
to see The *m* buried, not as one unknown, „ 1334
Thou could'st have loved this *m*, „ 1366
A holy maid ; tho' never *m* glow'd, *Holy Grail* 72
'O Father !' ask'd the *m*, „ 95
sweet *m*, shore away Clean from her forehead „ 149
I, *m*, round thee, *m*, bind my belt. „ 159
An outraged *m* sprang into the hall „ 208

Maiden (s) (*continued*) By *m's* each as fair as any flower : *Holy Grail* 576
she a slender *m*, all my heart Went after her „ 582
And merry *m's* in it ; „ 746
blew my merry *m's* all about With all discomfort ; „ 748
And since he loved all *m's*, *Pelleas and E.* 40
'O *m*, if indeed ye list to sing, *Guinevere* 165
'Such as thou art be never *m* more „ 358
aghast the *m* rose, White as her veil, „ 362
love one *m* only, cleave to her, „ 475
Meek *m's*, from the voices crying "shame." „ 672
Wrought by the lonely *m* of the Lake. *Pass. of Arthur* 272
m's, wives, And mothers with their babblers *Tiresias* 102
Crime and hunger cast our *m's* by the thousand on the street. *Locksley H., Sixty* 220
Love for the *m*, crown'd with marriage, *Vastness* 23
Her *m* coming like a Queen, *The Ring* 480
Innocent *m's*, Garrulous children, *Merlin and the G.* 55
Maiden-cheek Engirt with many a florid *m-c*, *Princess iii* 350
Maidenhood (*See also* **Mother-maidenhood**) To her, perpetual *m*, *In Mem. vi* 43
Would mar their charm of stainless *m*.' *Balin and Balan* 268
To get me shelter for my *m*. „ 480
But that was in her earlier *m*, *Holy Grail* 73
Maidenlike *m* as far As I could ape their treble, *Princess iv* 91
Maiden-meek *m-m* I pray'd Concealment : „ *iii* 134
Maid-mother Or the *m-m* by a crucifix, *Palace of Art* 93
Maiden-Princess lonely *m-P* of the wood, *The Ring* 65
Her lonely *m-P*, crown'd with flowers, „ 485
Maid of Astolat (*See also* **Astolat**) Elaine, the lily *m o A*, *Lancelot and E.* 2
About the *m o A*, and her love. „ 723
'The *m o A* loves Sir Lancelot, Sir Lancelot loves the *m o A*.' „ 725
Then spake the lily *m o A* : „ 1085
past the barge Whereon the lily *m o A* Lay smiling, „ 1242
I, sometime call'd the *m o A*, „ 1273
Maid-of-honour The *m-o-h* blooming fair ; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 28
Poor soul ! I had a *m o h* once ; *Princess iv* 133
Mail (armour) from head to tail Came out clear plates of sapphire *m*. *Two Voices* 12
And, ringing, springs from brand and *m* ; *Sir Galahad* 54
and all in *m* Burnish'd to blinding, *Gareth and L.* 1026
till he felt, despite his *m*, Strangled, „ 1151
splintering spear, the hard *m* hewn, *Pass. of Arthur* 108
Mail (coach) The *m* ? At one o'clock. *Walk. to the Mail* 8
I fear That we shall miss the *m* : „ 112
They swore he dare not rob the *m*, *Rizpah* 30
they kill'd him for robbing the *m*. „ 34
Mailed (*See also* **Hard-mailed, Triple-mailèd**) My *m* Bacchus leapt into my arms, *D. of F. Women* 151
with each light air On our *m* heads : *Princess v* 245
Breaking their *m* fleets and armed towers, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 39
Drove his *m* heel athwart the royal crown, *Balin and Balan* 540
Maim A sign to *m* this Order, which I made. *Holy Grail* 297
Maim'd (adj. and part.) left me *m* To dwell in presence of immortal youth, *Tithonus* 20
Speak ! is there any of you halt or *m* ? *St. S. Stylites* 142
that there Lie bruised and *m*, *Princess vi* 72
and all the good knights *m*, „ 241
I see thee *m*, Mangled : *Gareth and L.* 1326
with blunt stump Pitch-blacken'd sawing the air, said the *m* churl, *Last Tournament* 67
And half of the rest of us *m* for life *The Revenge* 77
What life, so *m* by night, were worth Our living out ? *Tiresias* 208
Maim'd (s) And cured some halt and *m* ; *St. S. Stylites* 137
Let the *m* in his heart rejoice *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 36
Maim'd (verb) and him they caught and *m* ; *Lancelot and E.* 275
M me and maul'd, and would outright have slain, *Last Tournament* 75
Main (adj.) (*See* also **Maäin-glad**) till Arthur by *m* might, *Com. of Arthur* 109
And out by this *m* doorway past the King. *Gareth and L.* 671
And bare her by *m* violence to the board, *Geraint and E.* 654
(With one *m* purpose ever at my heart) „ 831
but for my *m* purpose in these jousts, „ 837
Could call him the *m* cause of all their crime ; *Merlin and V.* 788
That was their *m* test-question— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 155

Main (adj.) (*continued*) Fonseca my *m* enemy at their court, *Columbus* 126
Main (s) heard that, somewhere in the *m*, *If I were loved* 7
Just breaking over land and *m*? *Two Voices* 84
On open *m* or winding shore! *The Voyage* 6
And mighty courteous in the *m*— *Aylmer's Field* 121
spire of land that stands apart Cleft from the *m*, *Princess iv* 282
Let the great river take me to the *m*: „ *vii* 13
climbs a peak to gaze O'er land and *m*, „ 36
Blown from over every *m*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 26
To mingle with the bounding *m*: *In Mem. xi* 12
I am sick of the moor and the *m*. *Maud I i* 61
Flying along the land and the *m*— „ *II ii* 38
out to open *m* Glow'd intermingling close beneath the sun. *Lover's Tale i* 435
To be lost evermore in the *m*. *The Revenge* 119
hull dipt under the smiling *m*, *The Wreck* 127
sea-current would sweep us out to the *m*. *Despair* 51
O will she, moonlike, sway the *m*, *Mechanophilus* 13
Main-current Watch what *m-c's* draw the years: *Love thou thy land* 21
Main-miracle But this *m-m*, that thou art thou, *De Prof., Two G.* 55
Maintain thy heart a fortress to *m* The day *To Duke of Argyll* 5
and thence *m* Our darker future. *To one who ran down Eng.* 1
Maintained should at least by me be *m*: *Maud I i* 18
Maintaining *M* that with equal husbandry *Princess i* 130
Maintenance all That appertains to noble *m*. *Marr. of Geraint* 712
Maize hand in hand with Plenty in the *m*, *Princess vii* 201
Of olive, aloe, and *m* and vine. *The Daisy* 4
Majestic Grave mother of *m* works, *Of old sat Freedom* 13
Sees a mansion more *m* Than all those *L. of Burleigh* 45
Who scarce can tune his high *m* sense *Lover's Tale i* 475
Thou *m* in thy sadness at the doubtful doom of human kind; *To Virgil* 23
But scarce of such *m* mien *Freedom* 6
Majesty New *Majesties* of mighty states— *Love thou thy land* 60
Nothing to mar the sober *majesties* *Lucretius* 217
and so unmoved a *m* She might have seem'd her statue, *Lancelot and E.* 1170
Make (*See also* **Maäke, May, Re-make**) *yield you time To* m *demand of modern rhyme* *To the Queen* 11
and m *The bounds of freedom wider* „ 31
Shall *m* the winds blow Round and round, *Nothing will Die* 23
Whose chillness would *m* visible *Supp. Confessions* 59
Rain *m's* music in the tree *A Dirge* 26
M's thy memory confused: „ 45
the wave would *m* music above us afar— *The Merman* 22
M a carcanet of rays, *Adeline* 59
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Friends, thro' your *m* and your fëalty,— *Last Tournament* 97
Tells of a *m* ever less and lower ? „ 121
Who fain had clipt free *m* from the world— „ 446
as great As he was in his *m*, *Guinevere* 300
Ideal *m* closed in real man, *To the Queen ii* 38
Yet you in your mid *m*— *Happy* 47
Maniac Time, a *m* scattering dust, *In Mem. l* 7
Manifold With a music strange and *m*, *Dying Swan* 29
But *m* entreaties, many a tear, *Enoch Arden* 160
Thro' *m* effect of simple powers— *Prog. of Spring* 86
Sent notes of preparation *m*, *Lover's Tale i* 207
Man-in-God God-in-man is one with *m-i-G*, *Enoch Arden* 187
Mankind like Gods together, careless of *m*. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 110
Altho' I be the basest of *m*, *St. S. Stylites* 1
Whereof my fame is loud amongst *m*, „ 81
To make me an example to *m*, „ 188
in the thoughts that shake *m*. *Locksley Hall* 166
Had golden hopes for France and all *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 464
Let them not lie in the tents with coarse *m*, *Princess vi* 69
I had been wedded wife, I knew *m*, „ 327
For, saving that, ye help to save *m* *Ode on Well.* 166
But while the races of *m* endure, „ 219
Peace and goodwill, to all *m*. *In Mem. xxviii* 12
This bitter seed among *m* ; „ *xc* 4
Ring in redress to all *m*. „ *cvi* 12
For each is at war with *m*. „ *Maud I x* 52
Being but ampler means to serve *m*, *Merlin and V.* 489
so might there be Two Adams, two *m's*, *Columbus* 54
My friend, the most unworldly of *m*, *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 3
Manless when earth is *m* and forlorn, *Locksley H., Sixty* 206
Manlike *m* end myself ?—our privilege— *Lucretius* 232
open-work in which the hunter rued His rash
intrusion, *m*, *Princess iv* 204
Manly Is this the *m* strain of Runnymede ? *Third of Feb.* 34
Man-minded When his *m-m* offset rose *Talking Oak* 51
Man-mode in all *M-m's* of worship ; *Akbar's Dream* 47
Manna As *m* on my wilderness, *Supp. Confessions* 114
Mann'd *m* the Revenge with a swarthier alien crew, *The Revenge* 110
Manner (*See also* **Mander**) listening rogue hath caught
the *m* of it. *Gareth and L.* 778
I fain would know what *m* of men they be.' *Balin and Balan* 574
His tenderness of *m*, and chaste awe, *Pelleas and E.* 110
Restrain'd him with all *m* of device, „ 204
To hear the *m* of thy fight and fall ; „ 347
A *m* somewhat fall'n from reverence— *Last Tournament* 119
Manner'd *See* **Nobly-manner'd**
Manners Her *m* had not that repose *L. C. V. de Vere* 39
Like men, like *m* : like breeds like, they say : Kind
nature is the best : those *m* next *Walk. to the Mail* 63
What are indeed the *m* of the great. „ 66
cities of men And *m*, climates, councils, *Ulysses* 14
That gives the *m* of your countrywomen ? *Princess iv* 151

Manners (*continued*) With sweeter *m*, purer laws. *In Mem. cvi* 16
To noble *m*, as the flower And native growth „ *cxi* 15
By the coldness of her *m*, *Maud I xx* 13
M so kind, yet stately, *Geraint and E.* 861
sudden-beaming tenderness Of *m* and of nature : *Lancelot and E.* 329
father's memory, one Of noblest *m*, *Guinevere* 319
For *m* are not idle, but the fruit Of loyal nature, „ 335
' Yea,' said the maid, ' be *m* such fair fruit ? „ 337
good *m* bang thruf to the tip o' the taäil. *Spinster's S's.* 66
Manor All in a full-fair *m* and a rich, *Gareth and L.* 846
Manorial There the *m* lord too curiously *Aylmer's Field* 513
Of the old *m* hall. *Maud II iv* 80
Man-shaped cloud, *m-s*, from mountain peak, *To the Queen ii* 40
Mansion have bought A *m* incorruptible. *Deserted House* 21
Where this old *m* mounted high Looks down *Miller's D.* 35
this great *m*, that is built for me, *Palace of Art* 19
' My spacious *m* built for me, „ 234
Sees a *m* more majestic *L. of Burleigh* 45
In an ancient *m's* crannies and holes : *Maud II v* 61
nor 'er i' the *m* theer, *Spinster's S's.* 110
Mantle (s) sweet Europa's *m* blew unclasp'd, *Palace of Art* 117
m's from the golden pegs Droop sleepily : *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 19
His *m* glitters on the rocks— „ *Arrival* 6
her blooming *m* torn, *Princess vi* 145
And spread his *m* dark and cold, *In Mem. xxii* 14
A faded *m* and a faded veil, *Marr. of Geraint* 135
Then brought a *m* down and wrapt her in it, „ 824
drew The vast and shaggy *m* of his beard *Merlin and V.* 256
Then fell thick rain, plume droopt and *m* clung, *Last Tournament* 213
Her *m*, slowly greening in the Sun, *Prog. of Spring* 11
Whose *m*, every shade of glancing green, „ 63
Mantle (verb) Nor bowl of wassail *m* warm ; *In Mem. cv* 18
m's all the mouldering bricks— *Locksley H., Sixty* 257
Mantling *M* her form halfway. *Lover's Tale i* 705
will hide with *m* flowers As if for pity ? ' *Gareth and L.* 1392
Mantovano I salute thee, *M*, *To Virgil* 37
Manufacturer *See* **Lord-manufacturer**
Manuscript With sallow scraps of *m*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 48
Man-woman *m-w* is not woman-man. *On one who affec. E. M.* 4
Many (adj.) Thou of the *m* tongues, the myriad eyes ! *Ode to Memory* 47
They have not shed a *m* tears, *Miller's D.* 221
A sinful soul possess'd of *m* gifts, *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art* 3
Long stood Sir Bedivere Revolving *m* memories, *M. d'Arthur* 270
Long stood Sir Bedivere Revolving *m* memories, *Pass. of Arthur* 438
Many (s) the never-changing One And ever-changing *M*, *Akbar's Dream* 148
Many-blossoming *m-b* Paradises, *Boädicea* 43
Many-cobweb'd The dusky-rafter'd *m-c* hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 362
Many-corridor'd *m-c* complexities Of Arthur's palace : *Merlin and V.* 732
Many-folded rose Deep-hued and *m-f* ! *Balin and Balan* 270
Many-fountain'd ' O mother Ida, *m-f* Ida, (repeat) *Œnone* 23, 34, 45, 172
Many-headed The *m-h* beast should know.' *You might have won* 20
Many-knotted There in the *m-k* waterflags, *M. d'Arthur* 63
There in the *m-k* waterflags, *Pass. of Arthur* 231
Many-shielded Have also set his *m-s* tree ? *Aylmer's Field* 48
Many-sided with all forms Of the *m-s* mind, *Ode to Memory* 116
Many-stain'd An old storm-beaten, russet, *m-s* Pavilion, *Gareth and L.* 1113
Many-tower'd road runs by To *m-t* Camelot ; *L. of Shalott i* 5
Many-winter'd *m-w* crow that leads the clanging rookery home. *Locksley Hall* 68
And *m-w* fleece of throat and chin. *Merlin and V.* 841
Maoris The *M* and that Isle of Continent, *W. to Marie Alex.* 18
Map Lay like a *m* before me, and I saw There, *Lover's Tale i* 590
Maple This *m* burn itself away ; *In Mem. ci* 4
Mar How they *m* this little by their feuds. *Sea Dreams* 49
mounts to *m* Their sacred everlasting calm ! *Lucretius* 109
Nothing to *m* the sober majesties „ 217
she lightens scorn At him that *m's* her plan, *Princess v* 132
whatever tempest *m's* Mid-ocean, *In Mem. xvii* 13
' ye are overfine To *m* stout knaves *Gareth and L.* 733
Ye *m* a comely face with idiot hearts. *Geraint and E.* 550
Would *m* their charm of stainless maidenhood.' *Balin and Balan* 268
like Nature, wouldst not *m* By changes *Freedom* 21
You would not *m* the beauty of your bride *Happy* 24

Marble (adj.) Broad-based flights of *m* stairs *Arabian Nights* 117
and on roofs Of *m* palaces ; *D. of F. Women* 24
Or under arches of the *m* bridge Hung, *Princess ii* 458
high above them stood The placid *m* Muses, „ *iv* 489
A column'd entry shone and *m* stairs, „ *v* 364
All up the *m* stair, tier over tier, *Lancelot and E.* 1248
then No stone is fitted in yon *m* girth *Tiresias* 135
I this old white-headed dreamer stoopt and kiss'd her *m* brow. *Locksley H., Sixty* 38
Marble (s) Stiller than chisell'd *m*, standing there ; *D. of F. Women* 86
As blank as death in *m* ; *Princess i* 177
issued in a court Compact of lucid *m's*, „ *ii* 24
But I will melt this *m* into wax „ *iii* 73
half-shrouded over death In deathless *m*. „ *v* 75
The virgin *m* under iron heels : „ *vi* 351
A mount of *m*, a hundred spires ! *The Daisy* 60
Thy *m* bright in dark appears, *In Mem. lxvii* 5
Your mother is mute in her grave as her image in *m* above ; *Maud I iv* 58
All in white Italian *m*, looking still *Locksley H., Sixty* 35
Marbled sands *m* with moon and cloud, *Last Tournament* 466
March (s) ebb and flow conditioning their *m*, *Golden Year* 30
enjoyment more than in this *m* of mind, *Locksley Hall* 165
drill the raw world for the *m* of mind, *Ode on Well.* 168
thou, brother, in my *m's* here ? ' *Gareth and L.* 1034
For on their *m* to westward, Bedivere, *Pass. of Arthur* 6
in the roll And *m* of that Eternal Harmony *D. of the Duke of C.* 15
March (month) *thro' wild* M *the throstle calls*, *To the Queen* 14
More black than ashbuds in the front of *M.*' *Gardener's D.* 28
Came to the hammer here in *M*— *Audley Court* 60
Clash, ye bells, in the merry *M* air ! *W. to Alexandra* 18
when the wreath of *M* has blossom'd, *To F. D. Maurice* 43
Flits by the sea-blue bird of *M* ; *In Mem. xci* 4
palm On sallows in the windy gleams of *M* : *Merlin and V.* 225
clear-throated larks Fill'd all the *M* of life !— *Lover's Tale i* 284
this *M* morn that sees Thy Soldier-brother's *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 10
How surely glidest thou from *M* to May, *Prog. of Spring* 109
March (verb) fight and *m* and countermarch, *Audley Court* 40
M with banner and bugle and fife To the death, *Maud I v* 10
that I *m* to meet thy doom. *Guinevere* 450
Marches And there defend his *m* ; *Marr. of Geraint* 41
past The *m*, and by bandit-haunted holds, *Geraint and E.* 30
move to your own land, and there defend Your *m*, „ 889
Lords of waste *m*, kings of desolate isles, *Lancelot and E.* 527
March-morning in the wild *M-m* I heard (repeat) *May Queen, Con.* 25, 28
March-wind That whenever a *M-w* sighs *Maud I xxii* 40
Marcy (mercy) He coom'd like a Hangel o' *m* *Owd Roä* 93
Mare He always made a point to post with *m's* ; *Princess i* 189
Look you ! the gray *m* Is ill to live with, „ *v* 451
and the *m* brokken-kneëad, *Church-warden, etc.* 4
Marestail The petty *m* forest, fairy pines, *Aylmer's Field* 92
Margaret O SWEET pale *M*, O rare pale *M*, (repeat) *Margaret* 1, 54
What can it matter, *M*, „ 32
Exquisite *M*, who can tell The last wild thought „ 36
There's *M* and Mary, there's Kate and Caroline : *May Queen* 6
One babe was theirs, a *M*, three years old : *Sea Dreams* 3
Their *M* cradled near them, „ 57
The glass with little *M's* medicine in it ; „ 142
cry Which mixt with little *M's*, and I woke, „ 246
Marge round about the fragrant *m* From fluted vase, *Arabian Nights* 59
whistled stiff and dry about the *m*. *M. d'Arthur* 64
we paused About the windings of the *m* *Edwin Morris* 94
And linger weeping on the *m*, *In Mem. xii* 12
from *m* to *m* shall bloom The eternal landscape „ *xlvi* 7
A rosy warmth from *m* to *m*. „ 16
Sunder the glooming crimson on the *m*, *Gareth and L.* 1365
But every page having an ample *m*, And every *m* enclosing in the midst *Merlin and V.* 669
The circle widens till it lip the *m*, *Pelleas and E.* 94
That whistled stiff and dry about the *m*. *Pass. of Arthur* 232
Margin (adj.) one snowy knee was prest Against the *m* flowers ; *Tiresias* 43
Margin (s) By the *m*, willow-veil'd, *L. of Shalott i* 19
And bear me to the *m* ; *M. d'Arthur* 165
world, whose *m* fades For ever and for ever *Ulysses* 20

Margin (s) (*continued*) Comes a vapour from the *m*, *Locksley Hall* 191
every *m* scribbled, crost, and cramm'd *Merlin and V.* 677
And bear me to the *m*; *Pass. of Arthur* 333
ere it vanishes Over the *m*, *Merlin and the G.* 129
Mariam *See* **Issa Ben Mariam**
Marian Is memory with your *M* gone to rest, *To Mary Boyle* 13
Marie (*See also* **Alexandrovna, Marie Alexandrovna**)
Here also *M*, shall thy name be blest, *W. to Marie Alex.* 39
Marie Alexandrovna (*See also* **Alexandrovna, Marie**)
From mother unto mother, stately bride, *M A* ! „ 10
loyal pines of Canada murmur thee, *M A* „ 20
Love by right divine is deathless king, *M A* ! „ 30
Here also, Marie, shall thy name be blest, *M A* ! „ 40
Marigold *See* **Marsh-marigold**
Mariner SLOW sail'd the weary *m's* and saw, *Sea Fairies* 1
M, *m*, furl your sails, „ 21
listen and stay : *m*, *m*, fly no more. „ 42
Oh rest ye, brother *m's*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 128
My *m's*, Souls that have toil'd, *Ulysses* 45
O young *M*, Down to the haven, *Merlin and the G.* 123
Marish thro' the *m* green and still *Dying Swan* 18
Marish-flowers the silvery *m-f* that throng „ 40
Marish-mosses The cluster'd *m-m* crept. *Mariana* 40
Marish-pipe With moss and braided *m-p* ; *On a Mourner* 10
Mark (coin) A thousand *m's* are set upon my head. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 195
Mark (s) (*See also* **Merk**) thou,' said I, ' hast missed thy *m*, *Two Voices* 388
he thought himself A *m* for all, *Walk. to the Mail* 73
arrows aim'd All at one *m*, all hitting : *Aylmer's Field* 95
push beyond her *m*, and be Procuress *In Mem. liii* 15
No single tear, no *m* of pain : „ *lxxviii* 14
master-bowman, he, Would cleave the *m*. „ *lxxxvii* 30
loves to know When men of *m* are in his territory : *Geraint and E.* 229
meant to stamp him with her master's *m* ; *Merlin and V.* 759
Yon man of humorous-melancholy *m*, *To W. H. Brookfield* 9
an' the *m* o' 'is 'eäd o' the chairs ! *Spinster's S's.* 100
In aiming at an all but hopeless *m* *The Ring* 346
A red *m* ran All round one finger „ 452
And set a crueller *m* than Cain's on him, *Happy* 18
Mark (Christian Name) came in hall the messenger of *M*, *Gareth and L.* 384
shall the shield of *M* stand among these ? ' „ 403
M hath tarnish'd the great name of king, „ 426
M would sully the low state of churl : „ 427
dumb'd by one from out the hall of *M* *Balin and Balan* 437
M The Cornish King, had heard a wandering voice, *Merlin and V.* 7
(She sat beside the banquet nearest *M*), „ 18
M was half in heart to hurl his cup „ 30
Loud laugh'd the graceless *M*. „ 62
Poor wretch—no friend !—and now by *M* the King „ 75
Nay—we believe all evil of thy *M*— „ 93
M her lord had past, the Cornish King, *Last Tournament* 382
heard The hounds of *M*, and felt the goodly hounds „ 503
Crying aloud, ' Not *M*—not *M*, my soul ! „ 514
Catlike thro' his own castle steals my *M*, „ 516
my hatred for my *M* Quicken within me, „ 519
Let be thy *M*, seeing he is not thine.' „ 522
bitten, blinded, marr'd me somehow—*M* ? „ 526
M's way, my soul !—but eat not thou with *M*, „ 532
Should leave me all alone with *M* and hell. My God, the measure of my hate for *M* „ 536
M is kindled on thy lips Most gracious ; „ 561
my *M's*, by whom all men Are noble, „ 599
M's way to steal behind one in the dark—For there was *M* : „ 618
Broken with *M* and hate and solitude, „ 643
' Vows ! did you keep the vow you made to *M* „ 655
craven shifts, and long crane legs of *M*— „ 729
' *M's* way,' said *M*, and clove him thro' the brain. „ 754
Mark (verb) no other tree did *m* The level waste, *Mariana* 43
I will stand and *m*. *To J. M. K.* 14
But vague in vapour, hard to *m* ; *Love thou thy land* 62
m me and understand, While I have power to speak. *Enoch Arden* 876
m me ! for your fortunes are to make. *Aylmer's Field* 300
and *m* The landscape winking thro' the heat : *In Mem. lxxxix* 15
Hither, boy—and *m* me well. *Balin and Balan* 502
Mark (verb) (*continued*) Friend, did ye *m* that fountain yesterday *Last Tournament* 286
for some are scared, who *m*, Or wisely or unwisely, *To the Queen ii* 48
M him—he falls ! then another, *Def. of Lucknow* 65
To *m* in many a freeman's home *Freedom* 11
I may *m* The coming year's great good *Prog. of Spring* 92
Mark Antony Prythee, friend, Where is *M A* ? *D. of F. Women* 140
Mark'd wave Returning, while none *m* it, *Sea Dreams* 234
They *m* it with the red cross to the fall, *Princess vi* 41
Day, *m* as with some hideous crime, *In Mem. lxxii* 18
saw him not, or *m* not, if she saw, *Com. of Arthur* 53
for he *m* Kay near him groaning like a wounded bull— *Gareth and L.* 647
and all that *m* him were aghast. „ 1399
saw me not, or *m* not if you saw ; *Geraint and E.* 870
he *m* his high sweet smile In passing, *Balin and Balan* 160
So *m* not on his right a cavern-chasm „ 312
He *m* not this, but blind and deaf „ 318
he *m* The portal of King Pellam's chapel „ 404
Vivien follow'd, but he *m* her not. *Merlin and V.* 199
Had marr'd his face, and *m* it ere his time. *Lancelot and E.* 247
Who *m* Sir Lancelot where he moved apart, „ 1349
I *m* Him in the flowering of His fields, *Pass. of Arthur* 10
Thence *m* the black hull moving yet, „ 448
Market (adj.) The *m* boat is on the stream, *In Mem. cxxi* 13
Market (s) (*See also* **Woman-markets**) Enrich the *m's* of the golden year. *Golden Year* 46
Every gate is throng'd with suitors, all the *m's* overflow. *Locksley Hall* 101
and bought Quaint monsters for the *m* *Enoch Arden* 539
Stumbling across the *m* to his death, *Aylmer's Field* 820
Thro' the hubbub of the *m* I steal, *Maud II iv* 68
The changing *m* frets or charms *Ancient Sage* 140
Pillory Wisdom in your *m's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 134
Market-cross Not only to the *m-c* were known, *Enoch Arden* 96
Chafferings and chatterings at the *m-c*, *Holy Grail* 558
Market-girl the red cloaks of *m-g's*, *L. of Shalott ii* 17
Market-noight (night) 'ed my quart ivry *m-n* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 8
Market-place Spiritual in Nature's *m-p*— *Akbar's Dream* 135
Marking *m* how the knighthood mock thee, *Last Tournament* 301
Marksmen their *m* were told of our best, *Def. of Lucknow* 19
Marr'd beat me down and *m* and wasted me, *Tithonus* 19
what follows ! war ; Your own work *m* : *Princess ii* 230
Brake on us at our books, and *m* our peace, „ *v* 395
Had *m* his face, and mark'd it ere his time. *Lancelot and E.* 247
M as he was, he seem'd the goodliest man „ 254
However *m*, of more than twice her years, „ 257
M her friend's aim with pale tranquillity. „ 733
I cannot brook to see your beauty *m* *Pelleas and E.* 298
M tho' it be with spite and mockery now, „ 327
vext his heart, And *m* his rest— „ 399
Man was it who *m* heaven's image in thee thus ? ' *Last Tournament* 64
Scratch'd, bitten, blinded, *m* me somehow— „ 526
he knew the Prince tho' *m* with dust, *Guinevere* 36
lay many a man *M* by the javelin, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 32
My beauty *m* by you ? by you ! *Happy* 57
Before the feud of Gods had *m* our peace, *Death of Œnone* 32
Marriage (adj.) In sound of funeral or of *m* bells ; *Gardener's D.* 36
And when my *m* morn may fall, *Talking Oak* 285
' I can make no *m* present : *L. of Burleigh* 13
Heaven and earth shall meet Before you hear my *m* vow.' *The Letters* 8
There comes a sound of *m* bells. „ 48
Demand not thou a *m* lay : In that it is thy *m* day *In Mem., Con.* 2
silent sapphire-spangled *m* ring of the land ? *Maud I iv* 6
Now over, now beneath her *m* ring, *Gareth and E.* 259
We planted both together, happy in our *m* morn, *Happy* 14
that you, that I, would slight our *m* oath : „ 89
Marriage (s) (*See also* **Border-marriage**) laws of *m* character'd in gold *Isabel* 16
The queen of *m*, a most perfect wife. „ 28
I have wish'd this *m*, night and day, *Dora* 21
Her slow consent, and *m*, *Enoch Arden* 708
There was an Aylmer-Averill *m* once. *Aylmer's Field* 49

Marriage (s) (*continued*, *m's* are made in Heaven.' *Aylmer's Field* 188
naked *m's* Flash from the bridge, " 765
in true *m* lies Nor equal, nor unequal: *Princess vii* 302
neither marry, nor are given In *m*, *Merlin and V.* 16
And *m* with a princess of that realm, *Last Tournament* 176
And sleek his *m* over to the Queen. " 391
Thy *m* and mine own, that I should suck " 644
eleventh moon After their *m* lit the lover's Bay, *Lover's Tale iv* 28
Once more—a happier *m* than my own! *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 78
Grew after *m* to full height and form? Yet after *m*, that mock-sister there— " 171
that had sunn'd The morning of our *m*, " 244
counsel me; this *m* must not be. *The Flight* 75
Her maiden daughter's *m*; *To Prin. Beatrice* 10
Love for the maiden, crown'd with *m*, *Vastness* 23
Had ask'd us to their *m*, and to share *The Ring* 430
M will conceal it . . . *Forlorn* 10
Shame and *m*, Shame and *m*, " 31
M will not hide it, " 50
Death and *m*, Death and *m*! " 67
The morning light of happy *m* broke *Death of Œnone* 102
Marriageable prince his heir, when tall and *m*, *Gareth and L.* 102
Marriage-banquet and to share Their *m-b.* *The Ring* 431
Marriage-bell (*See also* **Marriage** (adj.)) Four merry bells, four merry *m-b's* *Lover's Tale iii* 21
A long loud crash of rapid *m-b's*. " 23
the bells, Those *m-b's*, echoing in ear and heart— " *iv* 3
Whether they *were* his lady's *m-b's*, " 11
Sounds happier than the merriest *m-b*. *D. of the Duke of C.* 11
Marriage-day on the dark night of our *m-d* The great Tragedian, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 232
Marriage-hindering filthy *m-h* Mammon made The harlot *Aylmer's Field* 374
Marriage-maker For the maids and *m-m's*, *Maud I xx* 35
Marriage-morn And move me to my *m-m*, *Move eastward* 11
but on her *m-m* This birthday, *The Ring* 275
Marriage-pillow To thy widow'd *m-p's*, *Locksley Hall* 82
Marriage-ring (*See also* **Marriage** (adj.)) That ever wore a Christian *m-r*. *Romney's R.* 36
How bright you keep your *m-r*! " 59
Married I *m* late, but I would wish to see *Dora* 12
Who *m*, who was like to be, *Audley Court* 30
'And are you *m* yet, Edward Gray?' *Edward Gray* 4
Nevertheless, know you that I am he Who *m*— *Enoch Arden* 859
I *m* her who *m* Philip Ray. " 860
fur, Sammy, 'e *m* fur luvv. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 32
the King That morn was *m*, *Com. of Arthur* 456
Had *m* Enid, Yniol's only child, *Marr. of Geraint* 4
attracted, won, *M*, made one with, *Lover's Tale i* 134
Harry and I were *m*: *First Quarrel* 5
we were *m* o' Christmas day, *M* among the red berries, " 39
kept yours hush'd,' I said, 'when you *m* me! " 68
Meä and thy sister was *m*, *North. Cobbler* 11
Indissolubly *m* like our love; *De Prof., Two G.* 14
an' he's *m* another wife, *Tomorow* 49
But if I 'ed *m* tha, Robby, *Spinster's S's.* 54
Hed I *m* the Tommies—O Lord, " 95
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M the delight of the village, „ 70
M with her sweet purse-mouth „ 71
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M is not seventeen, But she is tall and stately. „ 15
O *M* were sure of heaven If lowliness could save her. „ 19
Where is *M*, *M*, *M*? „ 27
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Mavis (*See also* **Thrush**) The clear-voiced *m* dwelleth, *Claribel* 16
'What knowest thou of birds, lark, *m*, merle, *Gareth and L.* 1078
Mavors cry to thee To kiss thy *M*, *Lucretius* 82
Maw let the wolves' black *m's* ensepulchre *Balin and Balan* 487
Mawkin (*See also* **Malkin**) or a draggled *m*, thou, *Princess, v* 26
Maxim With a little hoard of *m's* *Locksley Hall* 94
With rugged *m's* hewn from life; *Ode on Well.* 184
Gracious lessons thine And *m's* of the mud! *Merlin and V.* 49
Maxume *See* **Lari Maxume**
May (**hawthorn-bloom**) (*See also* **Maäy**) thro' damp holts new-flush'd with *m*, *My life is full* 19
lanes, you know, were white with *m*, *Miller's D.* 130
but with plumes that mock'd the *m*, *Guinevere* 22
wid the red o' the rose an' the white o' the *M*, *Tomorrow* 31
May (**month**) (*See also* **Maäy**) Every heart this *M* morning in joyance is beating *All Things will Die* 6
I'm to be Queen o' the *M*, (repeat) *May Queen* 4, 8, 12, 16, 20, 24, 28, 32, 36, 40, 44
Last *M* we made a crown of flowers: *May Queen N. Y's. E.* 9
Beneath the hawthorn on the green they made me Queen of *M*; „ 10
and *M* from verge to verge, And *M* with me from head to heel. *Gardener's D.* 80
(For those old *M's* had thrice the life of these,) „ 84
he touch'd his one-and-twentieth *M* *Enoch Arden* 57
(It might be *M* or April, he forgot, The last of April or the first of *M*) *The Brook* 151
temper amorous, as the first of *M*, *Princess i* 2
murmur'd that their *M* Was passing: „ *ii* 463
tho' it was the middle of *M*. *Grandmother* 34
Cuck-oo!' was ever a *M* so fine? *Window, Ay* 10
And glad at heart from *M* to *M*: *In Mem. xxii* 8
clothed their branchy bowers With fifty *M's*, „ *lxxvi* 14
In the happy morning of life and of *M*, *Maud I v* 7
Among the flowers, in *M*, with Guinevere. *Com. of Arthur* 452
Far shone the fields of *M* thro' open door, „ 460
The sacred altar blossom'd white with *M*, „ 461
for the world is white with *M*; „ 482
'Blow, for our Sun is mighty in his *M*! „ 497
nightingale, full-toned in middle *M*, *Balin and Balan* 213
wild-wood hyacinth and the bloom of *M*. „ 271
They might have crop the myriad flower of *M*, „ 577
glittering like *M* sunshine on *M* leaves *Merlin and V.* 88
the mid might and flourish of his *M*, *Lancelot and E.* 554
an' all as merry as *M*— *First Quarrel* 40
long ago, One bright *M* morning in a world of song, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 82
vague love-longings, the bright *M*, „ 128
Thoughts of the breezes of *M* *Def. of Lucknow* 83
shall we find a changeless *M*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 156
For Naples which we only left in *M*? *The Ring* 58
glidest thou from March to *M*, *Prog. of Spring* 109
When I was in my June, you in your *M*, *Roses on the T.* 2
Prophet of the *M* time, *The Snowdrop* 7
display A tunic white as *M*! *Prog. of Spring* 65
May (**month**) (*continued*) For have the far-off hymns of *M*, and it laugh'd like a dawn in *M*. *To Master of B.* 10 *Bandit's Death* 20
May (**makes**) —an ass as near as *m's* nowt— *N. Farmer, N. S.* 39
May-blossom a brow *M-b*, and cheek of apple-blossom, and like *M-b's* in mid autumn— *Gareth and L* 589 *The Ring* 255
Maydew In the *M's* of childhood, *Lover's Tale i* 188
Mayfly The *M* is torn by the swallow, *Maud I iv* 23
Maying *See* **A-maying**
May Lilian (*See also* **Lilian**) Prythee weep, *M L*! (repeat) *Lilian* 19, 25
May-music when they utter forth *M-m* *Gareth and L.* 1080
May-pole And we danced about the *m-p* *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 11
May-sweet charged the winds With spiced *M-s's* *Lover's Tale i* 318
Maytime (for the time Was *m*, and as yet no sin *Guinevere* 388
May-white pride, wrath Slew the *M-w*: *Gareth and L.* 657
Maze gauzes, golden hazes, liquid *m's*, *Vision of Sin* 31
To thrid the musky-circled *m's*, *Princess iv* 261
Now burgeons every *m* of quick *In Mem. cxv* 2
Mazed 'Thou art *m*, the night is long, *Vision of Sin* 195
heaven's *m* signs stood still In the dim tract of Penuel. *Clear-headed friend* 28
but, being knave, Hast *m* my wit: *Gareth and L.* 1170
Or art thou *m* with dreams? *Pelleas and E.* 525
Mazing *See* **Maäzin'**
Me And learns the use of 'I,' and '*m*,' *In Mem. xlv* 6
Mead But any man that walks the *m*, *Day-Dm., Moral* 9
From far and near, on *m* and moor, *In Mem. xxviii* 6
Or simple stile from *m* to *m*, „ *c* 7
And on by many a level *m*, „ *ciii* 21
Than of the myriad cricket of the *m*, *Lancelot and E.* 106
Meadow (**adj.**) and fall before Her feet on the *m* grass, *Maud I v* 26
Two forks are fixt into the *m* ground, *Marr. of Geraint* 482
Then, moving downward to the *m* ground, *Geraint and E.* 204
delight To roll himself in *m* grass *Romney's R.* 14
Meadow (**s**) (*See also* **Midder**) Thro' quiet *m's* round the mill, *Miller's D.* 98
vale And *m*, set with slender galingale; *Lotos-Eaters* 23
reach'd a *m* slanting to the North; *Gardener's D.* 108
sweep Of *m* smooth from aftermath *Audley Court* 14
How fresh the *m's* look Above the river, *Walk. to the Mail* 1
A sign betwixt the *m* and the cloud, *St. S. Stylites* 14
Faint murmurs from the *m's* come, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 6
And dewy Northern *m's* green. *The Voyage* 36
daughter of our *m's*, yet not coarse; *The Brook* 69
ghost of one who bore your name About these *m's*, „ 220
the dim *m* toward his treasure-trove, *Aylmer's Field* 531
where it dash'd the reddening *m*, *Lucretius* 49
'All among the *m's*, the clover and the clematis, *City Child* 9
Oh, the woods and the *m's*, *Window, Marr. Morn.* 5
M's in which we met! „ 8
I come, By *m* and stile and wood, „ 14
Over the *m's* and stiles, „ 22
over brake and bloom And *m*, *In Mem. lxxxvi* 4
By *m's* breathing of the past, „ *xcix* 7
I smell the *m* in the street; „ *cxix* 4
voice by the cedar tree In the *m* under the Hall! *Maud I v* 2
move to the *m* and fall before Her feet on the meadow grass, „ 25
For her feet have touch'd the *m's* „ *xii* 23
From the lake to the *m* and on to the wood, „ *xxii* 37
From the *m* your walks have left so sweet „ 39
She is walking in the *m*, „ *II iv* 37
She is singing in the *m* „ 40
Down to the *m* where the jousts were held, *Marr. of Geraint* 537
up the vale of Usk, By the flat *m*, „ 832
a *m* gemlike chased In the brown wild, *Geraint and E.* 198
grass There growing longest by the *m's* edge, „ 257
blossom-dust of those Deep *m's* we had traversed, *Merlin and V.* 283
The green light from the *m's* underneath *Lancelot and E.* 408
in the *m's* tremulous aspen-trees And poplars „ 410
reach'd the lists By Camelot in the *m*, „ 429
Over all the *m* baked and bare, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 8
Over all the *m's* drowning flowers, „ 21
Summers of the snakeless *m*, *To Virgil* 19
forehead vapour-swathed In *m's* ever green; *Freedom* 8
A thousand squares of corn and *m*, *The Ring* 149
my far *m* zoned with airy morn; *Prog. of Spring* 69
Meadow-bases From level *m-b* of deep grass *Palace of Art* 7

Meadow-crake the *m-c* Grate her harsh kindred *Princess iv* 124
Meadow'd *See* **Deep-meadow'd**
Meadow-grass (*See also* **Meadow (adj.)**) come and go, mother, upon the *m-g*, *May Queen* 33
Across the silent seeded *m-g* *Pelleas and E.* 561
Meadow-ledges *m-l* midway down Hang rich in flowers, *Œnone* 6
Meadow-sweet waist-deep in *m-s*. *The Brook* 118
Meadow-trenches by the *m-t* blow the faint sweet cuckoo-flowers; *May Queen* 30
Meadowy soft wind blowing over *m* holms And alders, *Edwin Morris* 95
Drew in the dewy *m* morning-breath Of England, *Enoch Arden* 660
rivulet that swerves To left and right thro' *m* curves, *In Mem. c* 15
Meagre Her pendent hands, and narrow *m* face *Aylmer's Field* 813
I was changed to wan And *m*, *Holy Grail* 572
Meal (ground corn) Made misty with the floating *m*. *Miller's D.* 104
With some pretext of fineness in the *m* *Enoch Arden* 341
Who live on milk and *m* and grass; *To E. Fitzgerald* 13
Meal (repast) (*See also* **Meäl**) sweetest *m* she makes On the first-born *Vision of Sin* 145
scarce a coin to buy a *m* withal, *Columbus* 169
Meäl (repast) an' taäkes their regular *m's*. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 46
it's them as niver knaws wheer a *m's* to be 'ad. „ 47
Meal-sacks The *m-s* on the whiten'd floor, *Miller's D.* 101
Mealy-mouth'd nursed by *m-m* philanthropies, *The Brook* 94
Mean (adj.) weep for a time so sordid and *m*, *Maud I v* 17
since the proud man often is the *m*, *Marr. of Geraint* 449
thought it never yet had look'd so *m*. „ 610
M knights, to whom the moving of my sword *Holy Grail* 790
that would sound so *m* That all the dead, *Romney's R.* 131
Mean (s) debtless competence, golden *m*; *Vastness* 24
Mean (verb) (*See also* **Manes, Meän Meäns**) another which you had, I *m* of verse *The Epic* 26
For they know not what they *m*. *Vision of Sin* 126
and *m* Vileness, we are grown so proud— *Aylmer's Field* 755
Whether I *m* this day to end myself, *Lucretius* 146
'Tears, idle tears, I know not what they *m*, *Princess iv* 39
I *m* your grandfather, Annie: *Grandmother* 23
my noätions, Sammy, wheerby I *m's* to stick; *N. Farmer, N. S.* 57
The spirit does but *m* the breath: *In Mem. lvi* 7
her own rose-garden, And *m* to linger in it *Maud I xx* 42
'What *m's* the tumult in the town?' *Marr. of Geraint* 259
They understand: nay; I do not *m* blood: *Geraint and E.* 338
were all as tame, I *m*, as noble, *Merlin and V.* 608
the good king *m's* to blind himself, „ 783
I do not *m* the force alone— *Lancelot and E.* 471
Nay, I *m* nothing: so then, get you gone, „ 776
What might she *m* by that? „ 834
He *m's* me I'm sure to be happy *Rizpah* 76
I think that you *m* to be kind, „ 81
show In some fifth Act what this wild Drama *m's*. *The Play* 4
only the Devil can tell what he *m's*. *Riflemen form!* 25
Meän (verb) she didn't not solidly *m* I wur gawin' *Owd Roä* 71
Meän'd (meant) An' I niver knaw'd whot a *m* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 19
an' I *m* to 'a stubb'd it at fall, Done it ta-year I *m*, „ 41
Meanest (adj.) Better to me the *m* weed That blows upon its mountain, *Amphion* 93
'Thro' slander, *m* spawn of Hell— *The Letters* 33
put on thy worst and *m* dress And ride with me.' *Marr. of Geraint* 130
Put on your worst and *m* dress,' „ 848
Meanest (s) *m* having power upon the highest, *Merlin and V.* 195
Meaning (part.) life He gave me, *m* to be rid of it. *Geraint and E.* 853
m by it To keep the list low and pretenders back, *Merlin and V.* 591
(*M* the print that you gave us, *In the Child. Hosp.* 51
Meaning (s) So was their *m* to her words. *The Poet* 53
Like a tale of little *m* tho' the words *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 119
O take the *m*, Lord: *St. S. Stylites* 21
A *m* suited to his mind. *Day-Dm., Moral* 12
To search a *m* for the song, „ *L'Envoi* 35
And, if you find a *m* there, „ *Ep.* 2
Nor the *m* can divine, *L. of Burleigh* 54
That was nothing to her: No *m* there: *Enoch Arden* 499
Being other—since we learnt our *m* here, *Princess iii* 222
there's a downright honest *m* in her; „ *v* 280
Her secret *m* in her deeds, *In Mem. lv* 10
I will not ask your *m* in it: *Geraint and E.* 743

Meaning (s) (*continued*) this, indeed, her voice And *m*, *To the Queen ii* 20
Now guess'd a hidden *m* in his arms, *Lancelot and E.* 17
He thinking that he read her *m* there, „ 86
That have no *m* half a league away: *Holy Grail* 556
while they rode, the *m* in his eyes, *Pelleas and E.* 109
Her words did of their *m* borrow sound, *Lover's Tale i* 568
until The *m* of the letters shot into My brain; „ *ii* 8
He knew the *m* of the whisper now, „ *iv* 43
to seek The *m's* ambush'd *Tiresias* 5
Meaningless drown'd in the deeps of a *m* Past? *Vastness* 34
Meanness sense Of *m* in her unresisting life. *Aylmer's Field* 801
Means Or *m* to pay the voice who best could tell *Enoch Arden* 266
The first, a gentleman of broken *m* *Princess i* 53
spirit of murder works in the very *m* of life, *Maud I i* 40
following with a costrel bore The *m* of goodly welcome, *Marr. of Geraint* 387
Because my *m* were somewhat broken into „ 455
Being but ampler *m* to serve mankind, *Merlin and V.* 489
should strike upon a sudden *m* To dig, „ 659
Meäns *m's* fur to maäke 'is owd aäge *Owd Roä* 3
if iver tha *m's* to git 'igher, *Church-warden, etc.* 45
Meant (*See also* **Meän'd**) We met, but only *m* to part. *The Letters* 12
He never *m* us anything but good. *Enoch Arden* 887
you find That you *m* nothing—us indeed you know That you *m* nothing. *Aylmer's Field* 313
I should find he *m* me well; *Sea Dreams* 153
he *m*, he said he *m*, Perhaps he *m*, or partly *m*, you well.' „ 178
'Ay, but I *m* not thee; I *m* not her, *Lucretius* 85
and *m* Surely to lead my Memmius in a train „ 118
M? I *m*? I have fogotten what I *m*: „ 121
That she but *m* to win him back, „ 279
alien lips, And knew not what they *m*; *Princess iv* 120
And vacant chaff well *m* for grain. *In Mem. vi* 4
She *m* to weave me a snare Of some coquettish deceit, *Maud I vi* 25
Knew that the death-white curtain *m* but sleep, „ *xiv* 37
Ask'd yet once more what *m* the hubbub here? *Marr. of Geraint* 264
To learn what Arthur *m* by courtesy, *Balin and Balan* 158
m to eat her up in that wild wood *Merlin and V.* 260
m to stamp him with her master's mark; „ 759
m once more perchance to tourney in it. *Lancelot and E.* 810
rough sickness *m*, but what this *m* „ 888
(He *m* to break the passion in her) „ 1079
But when I thought he *m* To crush me, *Holy Grail* 415
But heaven had *m* it for a sunny one: „ 706
spake the King: I knew not all he *m*.' „ 920
'The simple, fearful child *M* nothing, *Guinevere* 370
Our general mother *m* for me alone, *Lover's Tale i* 245
and *m* to rest an hour; „ *iv* 133
I didn't know well what I *m*, *First Quarrel* 83
If a curse *m* ought, I would curse *Despair* 64
m us to be mightier by and by, *Locksley H., Sixty* 209
Those gray heads, What *m* they *Demeter and P.* 130
Muriel claim'd and open'd what I *m* For Miriam, *The Ring* 242
And I *m* to make *you* jealous. *Happy* 67
you knew that he *m* to betray me— *Charity* 12
Measure (s) (*See also* **Slow-measure**) hearts of salient springs Keep *m* *Adeline* 27
I crouch'd on one that rose Twenty by *m*; *St. S. Stylites* 89
fresh to men, And wanton without *m*; *Amphion* 58
Tread a *m* on the stones, *Vision of Sin* 180
As meted by his *m* of himself, *Aylmer's Field* 316
The highest is the *m* of the man, *Princess ii* 157
rich Virgilian rustic *m* Of Lari Maxume, *The Daisy* 75
draw The deepest *m* from the chords: *In Mem. xlviii* 12
by the *m* of my grief I leave thy greatness „ *lxxv* 3
God, the *m* of my hate for Mark Is as the *m* *Last Tournament* 537
how should Earthly *m* mete The Heavenly-unmeasured *Lover's Tale i* 473
Wielder of the stateliest *m* ever moulded *To Virgil* 39
Measure (verb) *m* time by yon slow light, *St. S. Stylites* 94
in the flame that *m's* Time! *Akbar's D., Hymn* 8
Measured How many *m* words adore The full-flowing harmony *Eleänore* 45
With *m* footfall firm and mild, *Two Voices* 413

Measured (*continued*) An echo from a *m* strain, *Miller's D.* 66
hear These *m* words, my work of yestermorn. *Golden Year* 21
A use in *m* language lies ; *In Mem. v* 6
The *m* pulse of racing oars Among the willows ; „ *lxxxvii* 10
Run out your *m* arcs, and lead The closing cycle „ *cv* 27
three paces *m* from the mound, *Princess v* 1
Measureless honey of poison-flowers and all the *m* ill. *Maud I iv* 56
For years, a *m* ill, „ *II ii* 49
Measuring Æonian music *m* out The steps *In Mem. xcv* 41
Oft in mid-banquet *m* with his eyes *Pelleas and E.* 150
Meat (*See also* **Meät**) Yea ev'n of wretched *m* and drink, *Maud I xv* 8
In her foul den, there at their *m* would growl, *Com. of Arthur* 30
King Made feast for, saying, as they sat at *m*, „ 247
hire thyself to serve for *m's* and drinks *Gareth and L.* 153
grant me to serve For *m* and drink „ 445
Kay, The master of the *m's* and drinks, „ 451
No mellow master of the *m's* and drinks ! „ 560
mighty thro' thy *m's* and drinks (repeat) „ 650, 862
except, belike, To garnish *m's* with ? „ 1070
Where bread and baken *m's* and good red wine „ 1190
Sir Lancelot, is hard by, with *m's* and drinks „ 1276
sit with knife in *m* and wine in horn ! *Merlin and V.* 694
with *m's* and vintage of their best *Lancelot and E.* 266
where the *m's* became As wormwood, „ 743
m, Wine, wine,—and I will love thee *Last Tournament* 719
had comforted the blood With *m's* and wines, „ 725
Had whatsoever *m* he long'd for served *Guinevere* 265
our lover seldom spoke, Scarce touch'd the *m's* ; *Lover's Tale iv* 226
Or mine to give him *m*, *Voice spake, etc.* 8
Meät or a mossel o' *m* when it beänt too dear, *Spinster's S's.* 109
Mechanic (**adj.**) The long *m* pacings to and fro, *Love and Duty* 17
The sad *m* exercise, *In Mem. v* 7
A disease, a hard *m* ghost That never came from on high, *Maud II ii* 34
Mechanic (**s**) see the raw *m's* bloody thumbs *Walk. to the Mail* 75
Meddle and there was none to *m* with it. *Gareth and L.* 1012
Meddling Some *m* rogue has tamper'd with him— *Lancelot and E.* 128
Medicine glass with little Margaret's *m* in it ; *Sea Dreams* 142
blush and smile, a *m* in themselves *Princess vii* 62
' The miserable have no *m* But only Hope ! ' *Romney's R.* 149
Meditated while I *m* A wind arose and rush'd *Princess i* 96
Meditating long and bitterly *m*, *Boädicea* 35
Meditation In a silent *m*, *Eleänore* 105
Meditative With *m* grunts of much content, *Walk. to the Mail* 87
Mediterranean About the soft *M* shores, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 30
Medley This *were* a *m* ! we should have him *Princess, Pro.* 237
Meeäk (**meek**) I kep' mysen *m* as a lamb, *Church-warden, etc.* 41
Meeätin' (**meeting**) An' when we coom'd into *M*, *North. Cobbler* 53
Meed claiming each This *m* of fairest. *Œnone* 87
The *m* of saints, the white robe and the palm. *St. S. Stylites* 20
this was my *m* for all. *Princess iv* 302
Meek (**adj.**) (*See also* **Maiden-meek, Meeäk, Mock-meek**)
With lips depress'd as he were *m*, *A Character* 25
' His lips are very mild and *m* : *Two Voices* 250
And Dora promised, being *m*. *Dora* 46
maiden of our century, yet most *m* ; *The Brook* 68
Him, to her *m* and modest bosom prest In agony, *Aylmer's Field* 416
thought myself long-suffering, *m*, „ 753
m Seem'd the full lips, and mild the luminous eyes. *Princess vii* 225
why come you so cruelly *m*, *Maud I iii* 1
Tut : he was tame and *m* enow with me, *Gareth and L.* 718
and *m* withal As any of Arthur's best, „ 1168
O pale, pale face so sweet and *m*, *Oriana* 66
O somewhere, *m*, unconscious dove, *In Mem. vi* 25
But answer'd in low voice, her *m* head yet Drooping, *Geraint and E.* 640
But o'er her *m* eyes came a happy mist „ 769
Yet not so misty were her *m* blue eyes „ 772
And there, poor cousin, with your *m* blue eyes, „ 841
Ye know right well, how *m* soe'er he seem, *Lancelot and E.* 155
but the *m* maid Sweetly forbore him ever, „ 855
So Arthur bad the *m* Sir Percivale „ 1264
M maidens, from the voices crying " shame." *Guinevere* 672
an' 'e says to 'im, *m* as a mouse, *Village Wife* 63
our darling, our *m* little maid ; *In the Child. Hosp.* 28
Except his own *m* daughter yield her life, *The Flight* 28
but set no *m* ones in their place ; *Locksley H., Sixty* 133

Meek (**adj.**) (*continued*) patient, and prayerful, *m*, Pale-blooded, *Last Tournament* 607
who am not *m*, Pale-blooded, prayerful. „ 610
Meek (**s**) ' The *m* shall inherit the earth ' *The Dreamer* 2
The Reign of the *M* upon earth, „ 25
Meeker *M* than any child to a rough nurse, *Lancelot and E.* 857
Some *m* pupil you must find, *L. C. V. de Vere* 18
Meekness Shaped her heart with woman's *m* *L. of Burleigh* 71
Meet (**adj.**) *M* is it changes should control Our being, *Love thou thy land* 41
' It is not *m*, Sir King, to leave thee thus, *M. d'Arthur* 40
scarce *m* For troops of devils, *St. S. Stylites* 3
I am whole, and clean, and *m* for Heaven. „ 213
pay *M* adoration to my household gods, *Ulysses* 42
should pause, as is most *m* for all ? *Tithonus* 31
M for the reverence of the hearth, *Aylmer's Field* 333
surely rest is *m* : ' They rest,' we said, *In Mem. xxx* 18
Becoming as is *m* and fit A link among the days, „ *xl* 14
nor *m* To fight for gentle damsel, *Gareth and L.* 1176
fare is coarse, And only *m* for mowers ; ' *Geraint and E.* 209
M is it the good King be not deceived. *Balin and Balan* 533
' It is not *m*, Sir King, to leave thee thus, *Pass. of Arthur* 207
Meet (**verb**) That clothe the wold and *m* the sky ; *L. of Shalott i* 3
For those two likes might *m* and touch. *Two Voices* 357
I could *m* with her The Abominable, *Œnone* 223
blessings on his whole life long, until he *m* me there ! *May Queen, Con.* 14
token when the night and morning *m* : „ 22
Counts nothing that she *m's* with base, *On a Mourner* 4
She heard the torrents *m*. *Of old sat Freedom* 4
In whom should *m* the offices of all, *M. d'Arthur* 125
Sets out, and *m's* a friend who hails him, *Walk. to the Mail* 42
robed and crown'd, To *m* her lord, *Godiva* 78
airs of heaven That often *m* me here. *Sir Galahad* 64
sometimes two would *m* in one, *Will Water.* 95
broad seas swell'd to *m* the keel, *The Voyage* 13
To *m* and greet her on her way ; *Beggar Maid* 6
' Cold altar, Heaven and earth shall *m* *The Letters* 7
year Roll'd itself round again to *m* the day When Enoch *Enoch Arden* 822
Stands Philip's farm where brook and river *m*. *The Brook* 38
Katie never ran : she moved To *m* me, „ 88
Abase those eyes that ever loved to *m* Star-sisters *Princess ii* 427
Not yet endured to *m* her opening eyes, „ *iv* 195
I fear'd To *m* a cold ' We thank you, „ 328
The next, like fire he *m's* the foe, „ 583
to *m* us lightly pranced Three captains out ; „ *v* 254
then he drew Her robe to *m* his lips, „ *vi* 156
turn'd half-round to Psyche as she sprang To *m* it, „ 210
To *m* her Graces, where they deck'd her „ *vii* 168
Who lets once more in peace the nations *m*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 4
To *m* the sun and sunny waters, *The Daisy* 11
In middle ocean *m's* the surging shock, *Will* 8
and Spirit with Spirit can *m*— *High. Pantheism* 11
Two little hands that *m*, (repeat) *Window, The Answer* 1, 4
In which we two were wont to *m*, *In Mem. viii* 10
I shall know him when we *m* : „ *xlvii* 8
And envying all that *m* him there. „ *lx* 8
I seem to *m* their least desire, „ *lxxxiv* 17
O tell me where the passions *m*, „ *lxxxviii* 4
And *m's* the year, and gives and takes „ *cxvi* 3
And unto meeting when we *m*, „ *cxvii* 7
they *m* thy look And brighten like the star „ *Con.* 30
advance To *m* and greet a whiter sun ; „ 78
Whom but Maud should I *m* ? (repeat) *Maud I vi* 7, 11
She remembers it now we *m*. „ 88
To the woody hollows in which we *m* „ *xxii* 43
When I was wont to *m* her In the silent woody places „ *II iv* 5
In a moment we shall *m* ; „ 39
And the faces that one *m's*, „ 93
Return, and *m*, and hold him from our eyes, *Gareth and L.* 429
' but thou shalt *m* thy match.' „ 1024
one might *m* a mightier than himself ; „ 1350
pray That we may *m* the horsemen of Earl Doorm, *Geraint and E.* 492
shadow from the counter door Sir Lancelot as to *m* her, *Balin and Balan* 247

Meet (verb) (*continued*) *m's* And dallies with him in the Mouth of Hell.' *Balin and Balan* 614
Moving to *m* him in the castle court ; *Lancelot and E.* 175
strike spur, suddenly move, *M* in the midst, „ 457
we two May *m* at court hereafter : „ 698
'I never loved him : an I *m* with him, „ 1068
I go in state to court, to *m* the Queen. „ 1124
flash'd, as it were, Diamonds to *m* them, „ 1237
let us *m* The morrow morn once more *Holy Grail* 322
she rose Opening her arms to *m* me, „ 395
I will be thine Arthur when we *m.*' *Pelleas and E.* 47
if thou tarry we shall *m* again, And if we *m* again, some evil chance *Guinevere* 89
to *m* And part for ever. „ 97
that I march to *m* my doom. „ 450
We two may *m* before high God, „ 564
and *m* myself Death, or I know not what mysterious doom. „ 575
In whom should *m* the offices of all, *Pass. of Arthur* 293
never more will *m* The sight that throbs *Lover's Tale i* 32
But I cannot *m* them here, *The Revenge* 5
My friend should *m* me somewhere *Sir J. Oldcastle* 1
My friend should *m* me here. Here is the copse, „ 126
The city deck'd herself To *m* me, *Columbus* 10
roll'd To *m* me long-arm'd vines with grapes *To E. Fitzgerald* 27
they *m* And kindle generous purpose, *Tiresias* 127
their songs, that *m* The morning with such music, *The Flight* 65
I bide no more, I *m* my fate, „ 95
'An' whin will ye *m* me agin ?' *Tomorrow* 15
I'll *m* you agin tomorra,' says he, „ 16
shure thin ye'll *m* me tomorra ?' „ 18
an' shure he'll *m* me agin.' „ 52
That ye'll *m* your paärints agin „ 57
'He said he would *m* me tomorra !' „ 80
one of those I fain would *m* again, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 22
and I may *m* him soon ; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 48
She always came to *m* me carrying you, *The Ring* 352
She came no more to *m* me, „ 385
A clamorous cuckoo stoops to *m* her hand ; *Prog. of Spring* 45
that soul where man and woman *m*, *On one who effec. E. M.* 2
hear The clash of tides that *m* in narrow seas.— *Akbar's Dream* 58
Ready, be ready to *m* the storm ! (repeat) *Riflemen form !* 13, 27
All at all points thou canst not *m*, *Poets and Critics* 7

Meeting (part.) Two strangers *m* at a festival ; *Circumstance* 3
A stranger *m* them had surely thought *Geraint and E.* 34
guests broke in upon him with *m* hands *Lover's Tale iv* 238

Meeting (s) (*See also* **Meeätin'**) might I tell of *m's*, of farewells— *Gardener's D.* 251
A perilous *m* under the tall pines *Aylmer's Field* 414
And oft at Bible *m's*, o'er the rest Arising, *Sea Dreams* 194
A *m* somewhere, love with love, *In Mem. lxxxv* 99
Their *m's* made December June „ *xcvii* 11
And unto *m* when we meet, „ *cxvii* 7
For the *m* of the morrow, *Maud II iv* 28
Have I mislearnt our place of *m* ?) *Sir J. Oldcastle* 153
Here we met, our latest *m*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 177

Meg tavern-catch Of Moll and *M*, *Princess iv* 158

Melancholy (adj.) (*See also* **Humorous-melancholy**)
Her *m* eyes divine, *Mariana in the S.* 19
The mild-eyed *m* Lotos-eaters came. *Lotos-Eaters* 27
I used to walk This Terrace—morbid, *m* ; *The Ring* 168

Melancholy (s) Your *m* sweet and frail *Margaret* 7
To the influence of mild-minded *m* ; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 64
And lived a life of silent *m*. *Enoch Arden* 260
Settled a gentle cloud of *m* ; *Princess iv* 570
To beguile her *m* ; *Maud I xx* 3
that hour When the lone hern forgets his *m*, *Gareth and L.* 1185
Then fell on Merlin a great *m* ; *Merlin and V.* 189
For these have broken up my *m*.' „ 267
across him came a cloud Of *m* severe, *Lancelot and E.* 325

Melissa *M*, with her hand upon the lock, *Princess ii* 322
'Ah—*M*—you ! You heard us ?' and *M*, „ 330
'Ah, fear me not' Replied *M* ; „ 343
came *M* hitting all we saw with shafts „ 468

Melissa (*continued*) approach'd *M*, tinged with wan from lack of sleep, *Princess iii* 25
'What pardon, sweet *M*, for a blush ?' „ 66
M shook her doubtful curls, „ 75
Shame might befall *M*, knowing, „ 148
Cyril kept With Psyche, with *M* Florian, „ 355
The lilylike *M* droop'd her brows ; „ *iv* 161
M clamour'd 'Flee the death ;' „ 166
last of all, *M* : trust me, Sir, I pitied her. „ 230
white shoulder shaken with her sobs, *M* knelt ; „ 290
Rise !' and stoop'd to updrag *M* : „ 367
with her oft, *M* came ; for Blanche had gone, „ *vii* 56

Mellay here and everywhere He rode the *m*, „ *v* 502

Meller (mellow) Fine an' *m* 'e mun be by this, *North. Cobbler* 101

Mellow (adj.) (*See also* **Meller, Over-mellow**) With *m* preludes, 'We are free.' *The winds, etc.* 4
gleams of *m* light Float by you on the verge of night. *Margaret* 30
The *m* ouzel fluted in the elm ; *Gardener's D.* 94
a Tudor-chimnied bulk Of *m* brickwork on an isle of bowers. *Edwin Morris* 12
Low thunders bring the *m* rain, *Talking Oak* 279
Many a night I saw the Pleiads, rising thro' the *m* shade, *Locksley Hall* 9
m moons and happy skies, „ 159
Till *m* Death, like some late quest, *Will Water.* 239
Then methought I heard a *m* sound, *Vision of Sin* 14
And *m* metres more than cent for cent ; *The Brook* 5
lapt in wreaths of glowworm light The *m* breaker murmur'd Ida. *Princess iv* 436
Were *m* music match'd with him. *In Mem. lvi* 24
No *m* master of the meats and drinks ! *Gareth and L.* 560
Won by the *m* voice before she look'd, *Lancelot and E.* 244
Here too, all hush'd below the *m* moon, *Pelleas and E.* 424
I heard that voice,—as *m* and deep *The Wreck* 52
M moon of heaven, Bright in blue, *The Ring* 1
The *m* lin-lan-lone of evening bells *Far—far—away* 5

Mellow (verb) but as his brain Began to *m*, *Princess i* 180

Mellow-deep Drawn from each other *m-d* ; *Eleänore* 67

Mellow'd (adj.) The *m* reflex of a winter moon ; *Isabel* 29
then perhaps The *m* murmur of the people's praise *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 7

Mellow'd (verb) And there he *m* all his heart with ale, *The Brook* 155

Mellower All day the wind breathes low with *m* tone : *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 102
There cannot come a *m* change, *In Mem. lxxxi* 3

Mellowing (*See also* **Hourly-mellowing, Slowly-mellowing**) into mournful twilight *m*, dwelt Full on the child ; *Princess vi* 191
And tumbled half the *m* pears ! *Im Mem. lxxxix* 20

Mellowness Touch'd by thy spirit's *m*, *Eleänore* 103

Melodious Ever brightening With a low *m* thunder ; *Poet's Mind* 27
lowly bent With *m* airs lovelorn, *Adeline* 55
whose sweet breath Preluded those *m* bursts *D. of F. Women* 6
rolling thro' the court A long *m* thunder *Princess ii* 476
shadow'd hint confuse A life that leads *m* days. *In Mem. xxviii* 8
like a golden mist Charm'd amid eddies of *m* airs, *Lover's Tale i* 450

Melodist mystic *m* Who all but lost himself *Akbar's Dream* 92

Melody ancient *m* Of an inward agony, *Claribel* 6
Filling with light And vagrant *melodies* *The Poet* 17
They were modulated so To an unheard *m*, *Eleänore* 64
from Memnon, drew Rivers of *melodies*. *Palace of Art* 172
Plenty corrupts the *m* That made thee famous *The Blackbird* 15
Wheeling with precipitate paces To the *m*, *Vision of Sin* 38
nerve-dissolving *m* Flutter'd headlong „ 44
And chanted a *m* loud and sweet, *Poet's Song* 6
The herald *melodies* of spring, *In Mem. xxxviii* 6
M on branch, and *m* in mid air. *Gareth and L.* 183
And talk and minstrel *m* entertain'd. *Lancelot and E.* 267
half-moulder'd chords To some old *m*, *Lover's Tale i* 20
It makes a constant bubbling *m* That drowns „ 532
Moving to *m*, Floated The Gleam. *Merlin and the G.* 22
Blind to the magic, And deaf to the *m*, „ 27
landskip darken'd, The *m* deaden'd, „ 32
Then to the *m*, Over a wilderness Gliding, „ 35
Then, with a *m* Stronger and statelier, „ 62
slowly moving again to a *m* Yearningly tender, „ 90

Melody (*continued*) Gleam flying onward, Wed to the *m*, *Merlin and the G.* 97
All her *melodies*, All her harmonies *To Master of B.* 11
Melon A raiser of huge *m's* and of pine, *Princess, Con.* 87
m lay like a little sun on the tawny sand, *V. of Maeldune* 57
The mango spurn the *m* at his foot? *Akbar's Dream* 39
Melpomene And my *M* replies, *In Mem. xxxvii* 9
Melt To the earth—until the ice would *m* *Supp. Confessions* 81
I wish the snow would *m* *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 15
And from it *m* the dews of Paradise *St. S. Stylites* 210
light shall slowly *m* In many streams *Golden Year* 33
I will *m* this marble into wax *Princess iii* 73
'embrace me, come, Quick while I *m*; „ *vi* 286
M's mist-like into this bright hour, „ *vii* 355
M into stars for the land's desire! *W. to Alexandra* 21
And *m* the waxen hearts of men.' *In Mem. xxi* 8
They *m* like mist, the solid lands, „ *cxxiii* 7
A warmth within the breast would *m* „ *cxxiv* 13
A purer sapphire *m's* into the sea. *Maud I xvii* 52
Give me three days to *m* her fancy, *Pelleas and E.* 356
And *m's* within her hand—her hand is hot *Last Tournament* 414
as a cloud *M's* into Heaven. *Ancient Sage* 234
frost-bead *m's* upon her golden hair; *Prog. of Spring* 10
Melted (*See also* **Half-melted**) rites and forms before his burning eyes *M* like snow. *The Poet* 40
The twilight *m* into morn. *Day-Dm., Depart.* 16
Amazed and *m* all who listen'd to it: *Enoch Arden* 649
Which *m* Florian's fancy as she hung, *Princess iv* 370
all his force Is *m* into mere effeminacy? *Marr. of Geraint* 107
Till he *m* like a cloud in the silent summer heaven; *The Revenge* 14
Sank from their thrones, and *m* into tears, *Columbus* 15
Melteth *m* in the source Of these sad tears, *Lover's Tale i* 783
Melting *m* the mighty hearts Of captains *D. of F. Women* 175
Member (M.P.) (*See also* **County Member**) The Tory *m's* elder son, *Princess, Con.* 50
Memmian Beyond the *M* naphtha-pits, *Alexander* 4
Memmius Surely to lead my *M* in a train *Lucretius* 119
Memnon from *M*, drew Rivers of melodies. *Palace of Art* 171
M smitten with the morning Sun.' *Princess iii* 116
Memorial (adj.) I seem'd to move in old *m* tilts, „ *v* 479
Their names, Graven on *m* columns, *Tiresias* 124
Memorial (s) I stored it full of rich *m*: *Princess v* 391
My sole *m* Of Edith—no, the other,— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 107
These hard *m's* of our truth to Spain *Columbus* 196
Raise a stately *m*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 44
Memory Thou dewy dawn of *m*. (repeat) *Ode to Memory* 1, 45, 124
Unto mine inner eye, Divinest *M*! „ 50
Well hast thou done, great artist *M*, „ 80
Makes thy *m* confused: *A Dirge* 45
In painting some dead friend from *m*? *Wan Sculptor* 4
'The *m* of the wither'd leaf *Two Voices* 112
Because my *m* is so cold, „ 341
The haunts of *m* echo not. „ 369
must I be Incompetent of *m*: 'For *m* dealing but with time, „ 375
His *m* scarce can make me sad. *Miller's D.* 16
foundation-stones were laid Since my first *m*?' *Palace of Art* 236
put strange *memories* in my head. *L. C. V. de Vere* 26
To muse and brood and live again in *m*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 65
Dear is the *m* of our wedded lives, „ 69
No *m* labours longer from the deep *D. of F. Women* 273
His *m* long will live alone In all our hearts, *To J. S.* 49
M standing near Cast down her eyes, „ 53
Come Hope and *M*, spouse and bride, *On a Mourner* 23
Sir Bedivere Revolving many *memories*, *M. d'Arthur* 270
So blunt in *m*, so old at heart, *Gardener's D.* 53
And sure this orbit of the *m* folds „ 74
while I mused came *M* with sad eyes, „ 243
Now the most blessed *m* of mine age. „ 279
he will learn to slight His father's *m*; *Dora* 154
For calmer hours to *M's* darkest hold, *Love and Duty* 90
Drug thy *memories*, lest thou learn it, *Locksley Hall* 77
a thousand *memories* roll upon him, *Enoch Arden* 724
Old, and a mine of *memories*— *Aylmer's Field* 10
left their *memories* a world's curse— „ 796

Memory (*continued*) From out a common vein of *m* Sweet household talk, *Princess ii* 314
Rose from the distance on her *m*, „ *vi* 112
And out of *memories* of her kindlier days, *vii* 106
brawling *memories* all too free *Ode on Well.* 248
From whence clear *m* may begin, *In Mem. xlv* 10
To count their *memories* half divine; „ *xc* 12
I hear a wind Of *m* murmuring the past. „ *xcii* 8
The *m* like a cloudless air, „ *xciv* 11
Or ev'n for intellect to reach Thro' *m* „ *xcv* 48
Memories of bridal, or of birth, „ *xcix* 15
Some gracious *m* of my friend; „ *c* 4
year by year our *m* fades From all the circle of the hills. „ *ci* 23
In lands where not a *m* strays, „ *civ* 10
To whom a thousand *memories* call, „ *cxi* 10
My drooping *m* will not shun The foaming grape „ *Con.* 79
Mix not *m* with doubt, *Maud II iv* 57
THESE to His *M*—since he held them dear, *Ded. of Idylls* 1
m of that cognizance on shield Weighted *Balin and Balan* 224
m of that token on the shield Relax'd his hold: „ 369
No *m* in me lives; *Holy Grail* 535
Vext her with plaintive *memories* of the child: *Last Tournament* 29
Then ran across her *m* the strange rhyme „ 131
sweet *memories* Of Tristram in that year he was away.' „ 579
O sweeter than all *memories* of thee, „ 585
pine and waste in those sweet *memories*. „ 598
Nor let me shame my father's *m*, *Guinevere* 318
Her *m* from old habit of the mind Went slipping back „ 379
Sir Bedivere Revolving many *memories*, *Pass. of Arthur* 438
The *m's* vision hath a keener edge. *Lover's Tale i* 36
garner'd up Into the granaries of *m*— „ 129
Doth question'd *m* answer not, „ 277
Which are as gems set in my *m*, „ 291
A land of promise, a land of *m*, „ 333
milk And honey of delicious *memories*! „ 335
my name has been A hallow'd *m* like the names of old, A center'd, glory-circled *m*, „ 445
Ye cannot shape Fancy so fair as is this *m*. „ 548
At last she sought out *M*, and they trod „ 820
And *M* fed the soul of Love with tears. „ 822
Within the magic cirque of *m*, „ *ii* 159
Which yet retains a *m* of its youth, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 66
Unvenerable will thy *m* be While men *Tiresias* 132
My *memories* of his briefer day *To Marq. of Dufferin* 51
break thro' clouded *memories* once again *Demeter and P.* 10
A virgin victim to his *m*, *The Ring* 221
Or is it some half *m* of a dream? „ 422
Is *m* with your Marian gone to rest, *To Mary Boyle* 13
Menace When was age so cramm'd with *m*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 108
Menacing beat back The *m* poison of intolerant priests, *Akbar's Dream* 165
Men-at-arms *m-a-a*, A score with pointed lances, *Balin and Balan* 400
Men-children gauds *m-c* swarm to see. *To W. C. Macready* 11
Mend (*See also* **Clump**) How *m* the dwellings, of the poor; *To F. D. Maurice* 38
Mended (adj.) Our *m* fortunes and a Prince's bride: *Marr. of Geraint* 718
Mended (verb) Robins—a niver *m* a fence: *N. Farmer, O. S.* 50
Mene Wrote '*M*, *m*,' and divided quite *Palace of Art* 227
Menial bad his *m's* bear him from the door, *Lover's Tale iv* 260
Menoeceus *M*, thou hast eyes, and I can hear *Tiresias* 90
Mental Wanting the *m* range; *Merlin and V.* 827
Mention seal'd book, all *m* of the ring, *The Ring* 123
Mention'd bill I *m* half an hour ago?' *Day-Dm., Revival* 28
when the day, that Enoch *m*, came, *Enoch Arden* 239
Men-tommies Ye be wuss nor the *m-t*, *Spinster's S's.* 93
Merchant As tho' they brought but *m's'* bales, *In Mem. xiii* 19
market frets or charms The *m's* hope no more; *Ancient Sage* 141
Merchantman served a year On board a *m*, *Enoch Arden* 53
Mercian Mighty the *M*, Hard was his hand-play, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 43
Merciful were any bounteous, *m*, *Gareth and L.* 423
Merciless big voice, big chest, big *m* hands! *In the Child. Hosp.* 4
Mercury as it were with *M's* ankle-wing, *Lucretius* 201
M On such a morning would have flung himself *Lover's Tale i* 300

Mercy (*See also* **Marcy**) O God ! my God ! have *m* now. *Supp. Confessions* 1
God in his *m* lend her grace. *L. of Shalott iv* 53
He taught me all the *m*, *May Queen, Con.* 17
Have *m*, Lord, and take away my sin. *St. S. Stylites* 8
Have *m*, *m* : take away my sin. ,, 45
Have *m*, *m* ! cover all my sin. ,, 84
O *m*, *m* ! wash away my sin. ,, 120
And ah God's *m*, what a stroke was there ! *Lancelot and E.* 24
His *m* choked me. *Guinevere* 616
' Full of compassion and *m*, (repeat) *Rizpah* 62, 63
Mere (adj.) *M* chaff and draff, much better burnt.' *The Epic* 40
and this A *m* love-poem ! *Princess iv* 126
M fellowship of sluggish moods, *In Mem. xxxv* 21
had the thing I spake of been *M* gold— *Gareth and L.* 66
Full cowardly, or by *m* unhappiness, ,, 768
Hast overthrown thro' *m* unhappiness), ,, 1059
I know not, all thro' *m* unhappiness— ,, 1234
O Gareth—thro' the *m* unhappiness ,, 1237
And molten down in *m* uxoriousness. *Marr. of Geraint* 60
Is melted into *m* effeminacy ? ,, 107
whose lightest word Is *m* white truth *Balin and Balan* 518
a *m* child Might use it to the harm of anyone, *Merlin and V.* 684
what was once to me *M* matter of the fancy, ,, 924
What I by *m* mischance have brought, my shield. *Lancelot and E.* 189
M want of gold— *The Ring* 428
Mere (s) (*See also* **Mountain-mere**) curls And ripples of an inland *m* ? *Supp. Confessions* 131
Crimsons over an inland *m*, *Eleänore* 42
When *m's* begin to uncongeal, *Two Voices* 407
And fling him far into the middle *m* : *M. d'Arthur* 37
Or voice, or else a motion of the *m*. ,, 77
and paced beside the *m*, ,, 83
and drew him under in the *m*. (repeat) ,, 146,161
And on the *m* the wailing died away. ,, 272
in the deeps whereof a *m*, Round as the red eye *Gareth and L.* 798
' They have bound my lord to cast him in the *m*.' ,, 803
and there, blackshadow'd nigh the *m*, ,, 809
then in the *m* beside Tumbled it ; oilily bubbled up the *m*. ,, 815
flickering in a grimly light Dance on the *m*. ,, 827
in her arms She bare me, pacing on the dusky *m*. *Lancelot and E.* 1411
And fling me deep in that forgotten *m*, ,, 1426
Wealthy with wandering lines of mount and *m*, *Holy Grail* 252
and in the sleepy *m* below Blood-red. ,, 475
hundred *m's* About it, as the water Moab saw *Last Tournament* 481
star in heaven, a star within the *m* ! ,, 732
O ay—the winds that move the *m*.' ,, 738
And fling him far into the middle *m* : *Pass. of Arthur* 205
Or voice, or else a motion of the *m*. ,, 245
and paced beside the *m*, ,, 251
and drew him under in the *m*. (repeat) ,, 314, 329
And on the *m* the wailing died away. ,, 440
heron rises from his watch beside the *m*, *Happy* 3
Merely Nor in a *m* selfish cause— *Two Voices* 147
Merge *m'* he said ' in form and gloss *In Mem. lxxxix* 41
Merged But long disquiet *m* in rest. *Two Voices* 249
fulfill'd itself, *M* in completion ? *Gardener's D.* 239
in this glory I had *m* The other, *Lover's Tale i* 506
Merides ' Phosphorus,' then ' *M* '—' Hesperus '— *Gareth and L.* 1204
Merit (s) For *m* lives from man to man, *In Mem., Pro.* 35
Who makes by force his *m* known ,, *lxiv* 9
That were a public *m*, far, *Maud II v* 91
You found some *m* in my rhymes, *To E. Fitzgerald* 55
Merit (verb) is it I can have done to *m* this ? *St. S. Stylites* 134
may *m* well Your term of overstrain'd. *Merlin and V.* 534
Merk (mark) fur the *m's* o' thy shou'der yit ; *Owd Roä* 90
Merle (*See also* **Blackbird**) lark, mavis, *m*, Linnet ? *Gareth and L.* 1078
Merlin *M* sware that I should come again *M. d'Arthur* 23
and one Is *M*, the wise man *Com. of Arthur* 151
one Is *M's* master (so they call him) Bleys, ,, 153
wrote All things and whatsoever *M* did ,, 157
Deliver'd at a secret postern-gate To *M*, ,, 214
Merlin (*continued*) Wherefore *M* took the child, And gave him to Sir Anton, *Com. of Arthur* 221
when *M* (for his hour had come) Brought Arthur ,, 228
Yet *M* thro' his craft, ,, 234
' And there I saw mage *M*, ,, 280
old *M* counsell'd him, ' Take thou and strike ! ,, 306
Or brought by *M*, who, they say, ,, 347
For Bleys, our *M's* master, as they say, ,, 360
And *M* ever served about the King, ,, 365
and rode to *M's* feet, Who stoopt and caught ,, 384
I met *M*, and ask'd him if these things were truth— ,, 398
' So *M* riddling anger'd me ; ,, 412
and *M* in our time Hath spoken also, ,, 419
drave the heathen hence by sorcery And *M's* glamour.' *Gareth and L.* 205
To plunge old *M* in the Arabian sea ; ,, 211
Which *M's* hand, the Mage at Arthur's court, ,, 306
At *M's* feet the wily Vivien lay. *Merlin and V.* 5
M, who knew the range of all their arts, ,, 167
Then fell on *M* a great melancholy ; ,, 189
And then she follow'd *M* all the way, ,, 203
For *M* once had told her of a charm, ,, 205
' O *M*, do ye love me ? ' (repeat) ,, 235, 236
M lock'd his hand in hers and said, (repeat) ,, 290, 470
O, *M*, teach it me. ,, 331
O *M*, may this earth, if ever I, ,, 345
M loosed his hand from hers and said, ,, 356
M look'd and half believed her true, ,, 400
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M call'd it ' The Siege perilous,' ,, 172
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Hark, my *m* comrades call me, *Locksley Hall* 145
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O *m* my heart, you have gotten the wings of love, „ 15
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Many a *m* face Salutes them— „ *Con.* 66
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I fear, Fantastically *m*; „ *xix* 101
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And we will make us *m* as we may. *Marr. of Geraint* 373
Then, when the Prince was *m*, ask'd Limours, *Geraint and E.* 297
And *m* maidens in it; *Holy Grail* 746
And blew my *m* maidens all about „ 748
should ye try him with a *m* one To find his mettle, *Pelleas and E.* 198
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Message with His *m* ringing in thine ears, *Aylmer's Field* 666
They flash'd a saucy *m* to and fro *Princess, Pro.* 78
I brought a *m* here from Lady Blanche.' „ *ii* 319
He ceasing, came a *m* from the Head. „ *iii* 168
With *m* and defiance, went and came; „ *v* 370
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They *m* with two so full and bright— *Miller's D.* 86
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Met (*continued*) When thus he *m* his mother's view, *L. C. V. de Vere* 34
or as once we *m* Unheedful, *Gardener's D.* 265
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And ever *m* him on his way *In Mem. vi* 22
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Where God and Nature *m* in light; „ *cxi* 20
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blush'd To find they were *m* by my own; „ *viii* 7
Alas for her that *m* me, „ *II iv* 75
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Whom Gareth *m* midstream: no room was there „ 1041
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then descending *m* them at the gates, „ 833
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would often when they *m* Sigh fully, „ 181
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And oft they *m* among the garden yews, „ 645
They *m*, and Lancelot kneeling utter'd, „ 1179
He raised his head, their eyes *m* and hers fell, „ 1312
M foreheads all along the street *Holy Grail* 344
'And then, with small adventure *m*, „ 660
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he *m* A cripple, one that held a hand for alms— „ 541
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But harken! have ye met him? „ 529
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We turn'd; our eyes *m*: hers were bright, *Lover's Tale i* 441
Parted a little ere they *m* the floor, „ *iv* 215
their breath *m* us out on the seas, *V. of Maeldune* 37
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Here we *m*, our latest meeting— *Locksley H., Sixty* 177
Like a clown—by chance he *m* me— „ 256
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For ere she left us, when we *m*, *To Mary Boyle* 15
Have I not *m* you somewhere long ago? *Romney's R.* 18
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Metal Bright *m* all without alloy. *Rosalind* 21
Metaphysics she cried, 'you love The *m*! *Princess iii* 300
Mete And *m* the bounds of hate and love— *Two Voices* 135
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Meted As *m* by his measure of himself, *Aylmer's Field* 316
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like a new-fall'n *m* on the grass, *Princess vi* 135
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While thou, a *m* of the sepulchre, *Lover's Tale i* 99
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Methinks *m* Some ruth is mine for thee. *Gareth and L.* 894
m There rides no knight, not Lancelot, „ 1181
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All composed in a *m* of Catullus, *Hendecasyllabics* 4
So fantastical is the dainty *m*. „ 14
Metrification Thro' this *m* of Catullus, „ 10
Metropolis And gray *m* of the North. *The Daisy* 104
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Mew (sea-gull) Here it is only the *m* that wails; *Sea-Fairies* 19
and wail'd about with *m's*. *Princess iv* 282
Mew (cry of a cat) *M*! *m*!—Bess wi' the milk! *Spinster's S's.* 113
Mewin (mewing) what art'a *m* at, Steevie? „ 41
Mexico lavish growths of southern *M*. *Mine be thy strength* 14
Michaël But *M* trampling Satan; *Last Tournament* 673
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Michaelmas for Squoire coom *M* thutty year. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 48
Microcosm holy secrets of this *m*. *Princess iii* 313
Mid birds made Melody on branch, and melody in *m* air. *Gareth and L.* 183
In the *m* might and flourish of his May, *Lancelot and E.* 554
and started thro' *m* air Bearing an eagle's nest: *Last Tournament* 14
life Being smitten in *m* heaven with mortal cold „ 27
as a stream that spouting from a cliff Fails in *m* air, *Guinevere* 609
Like some conjectured planet in *m* heaven *Prin. Beatrice* 20
and like May-blossoms in *m* autumn— *The Ring* 255
Yet you in your *m* manhood— *Happy* 47
Mid-banquet in *m-b* measuring with his eyes *Pelleas and E.* 150
Mid-channel in the gurgling wave *M-c*. *Princess iv* 188
Mid-day Jet upward thro' the *m-d* blossom. *Demeter and P.* 47
Midder (meadow) an' the *m's* as white, *Owd Roä* 31
Middle (adj.) The living airs of *m* night Died round *Arabian Nights* 69
Shrill music reach'd them on the *m* sea. *Sea-Fairies* 6
And fling him far into the *m* mere: *M. d'Arthur* 37
But Enoch shunn'd the *m* walk and stole Up by the wall, *Enoch Arden* 738
but in the *m* aisle Reel'd, *Aylmer's Field* 818
As in some mystic *m* state I lay; *Princess vi* 18
In *m* ocean meets the surging shock, *Will* 8
The nightingale, full-toned in *m* May, *Balin and Balan* 213
As the poach'd filth that floods the *m* street, *Merlin and V.* 798
all in *m* street the Queen Who rode by Lancelot, *Holy Grail* 355
And fling him far into the *m* mere: *Pass. of Arthur* 205
Who toils across the *m* moonlit nights, *Lover's Tale i* 138
with such sudden deluges of light Into the *m* summer; „ 316
All the west And ev'n unto the *m* south was ribb'd „ 415
And slowly pacing to the *m* hall, „ *iv* 306
For the Spring and the *m* Summer sat *V. of Maeldune* 38
Middle (s) It was the *m* of the day. *Dying Swan* 8
And in the *m* of the green salt sea *Mine be the strength* 7
one great dwelling in the *m* of it; *Holy Grail* 574
All in the *m* of the rising moon: „ 636
Middle-day each was as dry as a cricket, with thirst in the *m-d* heat. *V. of Maeldune* 50
Mid-dome day hung From his *m-d* in Heaven's *Lover's Tale i* 66
Mid-forest that low lodge return'd, *M-f*, *Last Tournament* 489
black brooks Of the *m* heard me— *Lover's Tale ii* 12
Mid-heaven Grown on a magic oak-tree in *m-h*, *Last Tournament* 745
the sloping seas Hung in *m-h*, *Lover's Tale i* 4
Midmost (adj.) in the *m* heart of grief Thy passion clasps a secret joy: *In Mem. lxxviii* 7
for save he be Fool to the *m* marrow of his bones, *Pelleas and E.* 258
Midmost (s) the *m* and the highest Was Arac: *Princess v* 256
And at the *m* charging, Prince Geraint *Geraint and E.* 85
Midnight At *m* the moon cometh, *Claribel* 13
Ask the sea At *m*, *Supp. Confessions* 126
At *m* the cock was crowing, *Oriana* 12
When *m* bells cease ringing suddenly, *D. of F. Women* 247
rode till *m* when the college lights *Princess i* 207
sitting on a hill Sees the midsummer, *m*, „ *iv* 575
Midnight (*continued*) but rode Ere *m* to her walls, *Pelleas and E.* 413
As rain of the midsummer *m* soft, *Lover's Tale i* 722
burnt at *m*, found at morn, *Locksley H., Sixty* 97
M—in no midsummer tune The breakers *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 1
M—and joyless June gone by, „ 9
And thro' this *m* breaks the sun „ 21
forth again Among the wail of *m* winds, *Demeter and P.* 59
On a *m* in midwinter when all but the winds *The Dreamer* 1
Midnight-maned their arch'd necks, *m-m*, *Demeter and P.* 46
Midnoon It was the deep *m*: *Œnone* 92
Mid-November For as a leaf in *m-N* is *Marr. of Geraint* 611
Mid-ocean Than labour in the deep *m-o*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 127
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Midst Over the throne In the *m* of the hall; *The Mermaid* 22
And every marge enclosing in the *m* *Merlin and V.* 670
Midstream Whom Gareth met *m*: *Gareth and L.* 1041
Midsummer sitting on a hill Sees the *m*, midnight, *Princess iv* 575
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as when an hour of cold Falls on the mountain in *m* snows, *Last Tournament* 228
Here one, black, mute *m* night I sat, Lonely, „ 612
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Mid-warmth In the *m-w* of welcome and grasp't *Geraint and E.* 280
Midway *m* down the side of that long hall *Gareth and L.* 404
Midwinter (adj.) And on this white *m* day— *To Master of B.* 9
Midwinter (s) On a midnight in *m* when all but the winds *The Dreamer* 1
Mien One her dark hair and lovesome *m*. *Beggar Maid* 12
then Kay, a man of *m* Wan-sallow *Gareth and L.* 452
But scarce of such majestic *m* *Freedom* 6
Might (*See also* **Mowt**) Losing his fire and active *m* *Eleänore* 104
with increasing *m* doth forward flee *Mine be the strength* 5
O Love, Love, Love! O withering *m*! *Fatima* 1
Deliver not the tasks of *m* To weakness, *Love thou thy land* 13
smote on all the chords with *m*; *Locksley Hall* 33
Toward that great year of equal *m's* and rights, *Princess iv* 74
That I could wing my will with *m* *In Mem. xli* 10
with *m* To scale the heaven's highest height, „ *cviii* 6
Her likewise would I worship an I *m*. *Balin and Balan* 185
m, Name, manhood, and a grace, but scantly thine, „ 376
In the mid *m* and flourish of his May, *Lancelot and E.* 554
His neighbour's make and *m*: *Pelleas and E.* 151
Strength of heart And *m* of limb, *Last Tournament* 198
Mightful And watch his *m* hand striking great blows *Marr. of Geraint* 95
Mightier Because things seen are *m* than things heard, *Enoch Arden* 766
And *m* of his hands with every blow, *Com. of Arthur* 110
Wave after wave, each *m* than the last, „ 379
Blow, for our Sun is *m* day by day! „ 498
So make thy manhood *m* day by day; *Gareth and L.* 92
we be *m* men than all In Arthur's court; *Balin and Balan* 33
Did *m* deeds than elsewise he had done, *Last Tournament* 680
One twofold *m* than the other was, *Lover's Tale i* 211
Never with *m* glory than when we had rear'd thee on high *Def. of Lucknow* 3
Has breathed a race of *m* mountaineers. *Montenegro* 14
Only That which made us, meant us to be *m* by and by, *Locksley H., Sixty* 209
When one might meet a *m* than himself; *Gareth and L.* 1350
withheld His older and his *m* from the lists, *Pelleas and E.* 160
Mightiest But Arthur *m* on the battle-field— *Gareth and L.* 496
and a fourth And of that four the *m*, „ 615
Then others, following these my *m* knights, *Guinevere* 489
Spain then the *m*, wealthiest realm on earth, *Columbus* 205
His isle, the *m* Ocean-power on earth, *The Fleet* 6
we needs must learn Which is our *m*, *Lancelot and E.* 63
Thou *m* and thou purest among men!' *Holy Grail* 426

Mightiest (*continued*) 'my friend, Our *m*, hath this Quest avail'd for thee?' 'Our *m*!' answer'd Lancelot, with a groan; *Holy Grail* 765
Yea, made our *m* madder than our least. „ 863
my right arm The *m* of my knights, *Guinevere* 430
Mighty As when a *m* people rejoice With shawms, *Dying Swan* 31
What time the *m* moon was gathering light *Love and Death* 1
A *m* silver bugle hung, *L. of Shalott iii* 16
row Of cloisters, branch'd like *m* woods, *Palace of Art* 26
melting the *m* hearts Of captains and of kings. *D. of F. Women* 175
fragments of her *m* voice Came rolling on the wind. *Of old sat Freedom* 7
New Majesties of *m* States— *Love thou thy land* 60
Where lay the *m* bones of ancient men, *M. d'Arthur* 47
Stored in some treasure-house of *m* kings, „ 101
Which was an image of the *m* world; „ 235
Let this avail, just, dreadful, *m* God, *St. S. Stylites* 9
For the *m* wind arises, roaring seaward, and I go. *Locksley Hall* 194
To sleep thro' terms of *m* wars, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 9
The tavern-hours of *m* wits— *Will Water.* 191
and floods Of *m* mouth, we scudded fast, *The Voyage* 46
Soft fruitage, *m* nuts, and nourishing roots; *Enoch Arden* 555
And *m* courteous in the main— *Aylmer's Field* 121
Which things appear the work of *m* Gods. *Lucretius* 102
I wish I were Some *m* poetess, *Princess, Pro.* 132
Then those eight *m* daughters of the plough „ *iv* 550
To the noise of the mourning of a *m* nation, *Ode on Well.* 4
M Seaman, this is he Was great by land „ 83
M Seaman, tender and true, „ 134
thou shalt be the *m* one yet! *Boädicea* 40
When *m* Love would cleave in twain *In Mem. xxv* 10
To mould a *m* state's decrees, „ *lxiv* 11
The *m* hopes that make us men. „ *lxxxv* 60
I seem as nothing in the *m* world, *Com. of Arthur* 87
Seeing the *m* swarm about their walls, „ 200
'Blow, for our Sun is *m* in his May! „ 497
And all these four be fools, but *m* men, *Gareth and L.* 643
And *m* thro' thy meats and drinks am I, (repeat) „ 650, 862
For here be *m* men to joust with, „ 880
four strokes they struck With sword, and these were *m*; „ 1043
he loosed a *m* purse, Hung at his belt, *Geraint and E.* 22
But like a *m* patron, satisfied „ 644
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To cross our *m* Lancelot in his loves! *Lancelot and E.* 688
His battle-writhen arms and *m* hands „ 812
'O brother, had you known our *m* hall, *Holy Grail* 225
Climbs to the *m* hall that Merlin built. „ 231
'And I rode on and found a *m* hill, „ 421
Where lay the *m* bones of ancient men, *Pass. of Arthur* 215
Stored in some treasure-house of *m* kings, „ 269
Framing the *m* landscape to the west, *Lover's Tale i* 406
shower'd down Rays of a *m* circle, „ 418
m gyres Rapid and vast, of hissing spray wind-driven „ *ii* 197
And bearing high in arms the *m* babe, „ *iv* 295
And the men that were *m* of tongue *V. of Maeldune* 23
M the Mercian, Hard was his hand-play, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 43
Thrice from the dyke he sent his *m* shout, *Achilles over the T.* 30
as mellow and deep As a psalm by a *m* master *The Wreck* 53
We founded many a *m* state; *Hands all Round* 30
M the Wizard Who found me at sunrise *Merlin and the G.* 11
Bards, that the *m* Muses have raised *Parnassus* 2
You, the *m*, the Fortunate, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 55
For thro' the Magic Of Him the *M*, *Merlin and the G.* 114
Mighty-mouth'd O *m-m* inventor of harmonies, *Milton* 1
Mignonette A long green box of *m*, *Miller's D.* 83
parlour-window and the box of *m*. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 48
But miss'd the *m* of Vivian-place, *Princess, Pro.* 165
Milan O *M*, O the chanting quires, *The Daisy* 57
Mild Throbbing in *m* unrest holds him beneath *Leonine Eleg.* 12
beheld Thy *m* deep eyes upraised, *Supp. Confessions* 74
I have not lack'd thy *m* reproof, *My life is full* 4
'His lips are very *m* and meek: *Two Voices* 250
With measured footfall firm and *m*, „ 413
She with a subtle smile in her *m* eyes, *Œnone* 184
one hand grasp'd The *m* bull's golden horn. *Palace of Art* 120

Mild (*continued*) Beside him Shakespeare bland and *m*; *Palace of Art* 134
by slow prudence to make *m* A rugged people, *Ulysses* 36
My mother was as *m* as any saint, *Princess i* 22
meek Seem'd the full lips, and *m* the luminous eyes, „ *vii* 226
The stern were *m* when thou wert by, *In Mem. cx* 9
A higher hand must make her *m*, „ *cxiv* 17
With difficulty in *m* obedience Driving them on: *Geraint and E.* 104
Fearing the *m* face of the blameless King, „ 812
Who, with *m* heat of holy oratory, „ 866
However *m* he seems at home, nor cares *Lancelot and E.* 311
Milder *M* than any mother to a sick child, „ 858
with flame *M* and purer. *Lover's Tale i* 323
Sunn'd with a summer of *m* heat. *To Prof. Jebb* 8
Mildew'd Who had *m* in their thousands, *Aylmer's Field* 383
Mild-eyed The *m-e* melancholy Lotos-eaters *Lotos-Eaters* 27
Mild-minded the influence of *m-m* melancholy; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 64
Mile A *m* beneath the cedar-wood. *Eleänore* 8
Keeps his blue waters fresh for many a *m*. *Mine be the strength* 8
Ten *m's* to northward of the narrow port *Enoch Arden* 102
the long laborious *m's* Of Palace; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 11
Flash for a million *m's*. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 24
I was walking a *m*, More than a *m* *Maud I ix* 1
A *m* beneath the forest, *Balin and Balan* 12
race thro' many a *m* Of dense and open, „ 423
province with a hundred *m's* of coast, (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 588, 647
But for a *m* all round was open space, *Pelleas and E.* 28
flash a million *m's* a day. *Locksley H., Sixty* 204
Glows in the blue of fifty *m's* away. *Roses on the T.* 8
Milk (*See also* **Wolf's-milk**) I fed you with the *m* of every Muse; *Princess iv* 295
The *m* that bubbled in the pail, *In Mem. lxxxix* 51
clean as blood of babes, as white as *m*: *Merlin and V.* 344
Seethed like the kid in its own mother's *m*! „ 869
m From burning spurge, honey from hornet-combs, *Last Tournament* 356
land of promise flowing with the *m* And honey *Lover's Tale i* 334
Hafe a pint o' *m* runs out *Village Wife* 4
the babe Will suck in with his *m* hereafter— *Columbus* 38
Who live on *m* and meal and grass; *To E. Fitzgerald* 13
M for my sweet-arts, Bess! *Spinster's S's.* 1
thou'd not 'a been worth thy *m*, „ 54
Mew! mew!—Bess wi' the *m*! „ 113
Innocence seethed in her mother's *m*, *Vastness* 9
nurse my children on the *m* of Truth, *Akbar's Dream* 162
Milk-bloom One long *m-b* on the tree; *Maud I xxii* 46
Milkier And *m* every milky sail *In Mem. cxv* 11
Milking The milkmaid left her *m*, and fell *Holy Grail* 406
Milking-maid burnt the grange, nor buss'd the *m-m*, *Princess v* 222
Milkmaid When merry *m's* click the latch, *The Owl i* 8
The *m* left her milking, and fell down *Holy Grail* 406
Milk-white opening out his *m-w* palm Disclosed a fruit *Œnone* 65
Now droops the *m* peacock like a ghost, *Princess vii* 180
Ah Maud, you *m* fawn, you are all unmeet for a wife. *Maud I iv* 57
There with her *m* arms and shadowy hair *Guinevere* 416
Milky like morning doves That sun their *m* bosoms *Princess ii* 103
The soft and *m* rabble of womankind, „ *vi* 309
if below the *m* steep Some ship of battle *To F. D. Maurice* 25
And milkier every *m* sail On winding stream *In Mem. cxv* 11
Struck up and lived along the *m* roofs; *Lancelot and E.* 409
either *m* arm Red-rent with hooks of bramble, *Holy Grail* 210
Old *m* fables of the wolf and sheep, *Pelleas and E.* 196
Milky-bell'd A *m-b* amaryllis blew. *The Daisy* 16
Milky-way this, a *m-w* on earth, *Aylmer's Field* 160
Milky-white Taller than all his fellows, *m-w*, *Marr. of Geraint* 150
Mill Thro' quiet meadows round the *m*, *Miller's D.* 98
The deep brook groan'd beneath the *m*; „ 113
To yon old *m* across the wolds; „ 240
long street climbs to one tall-tower'd *m*; *Enoch Arden* 5
narrow street that clamber'd toward the *m*. „ 60
flour From his tall *m* that whistled on the waste. „ 343
Lords of his house and of his *m* were they; „ 351
Blanch'd with his *m*, they found; „ 367
climbing street, the *m*, the leafy lanes, „ 607
an' I runs oop to the *m*; *N. Farmer, N. S.* 54
'ground in yonder social *m* We rub each other's angles down, *In Mem. lxxxix* 39

Mill (*continued*) Caught in a *m* and crush'd— *In the Child. Hosp.* 14
Then home, and past the ruin'd *m*. *The Ring* 156
Milldam The *m* rushing down with noise, *Miller's D.* 50
Millenial Huge sponges of *m* growth and height; *The Kraken* 6
Raking in that *m* touchwood-dust *Aylmer's Field* 514
Millennium let Thy feet, *m's* hence, be set *Two Voices* 89
Miller I SEE the wealthy *m* yet, *Miller's D.* 1
It is the *m's* daughter, „ 169
Philip Ray the *m's* only son, *Enoch Arden* 13
'This *m's* wife' He said to Miriam „ 804
Millinery That jewell'd mass of *m*, *Maud I vi* 43
Million A *m* tapers flaring bright *Arabian Nights* 124
Was cloven with the *m* stars which tremble *Ode to Memory* 35
In yonder hundred *m* spheres?' *Two Voices* 30
A *m* wrinkles carved his skin; *Palace of Art* 138
And cheep and twitter twenty *m* loves. *Princess iv* 101
Over the world to the end of it Flash for a *m* miles. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 24
A *m* emeralds break from the ruby-budded lime *Maud I iv* 1
And a *m* horrible bellowing echoes broke „ *II i* 24
Whirl'd for a *m* æons thro' the vast Waste dawn *De Prof., Two G.* 3
wild mob's *m* feet Will kick you from your place, *The Fleet* 18
but a trouble of ants in the gleam of a *m* million of suns? *Vastness* 4
men of a hundred thousand, a *m* summers away? *The Dawn* 25
joy thro' all Her trebled *m's*, *To the Queen ii* 9
m's under one Imperial sceptre now, *Locksley H., Sixty* 117
All the *m's* one at length with all the visions „ 162
and her thousands *m's*, then— „ 171
To those dark *m's* of her realm! *Hands all Round* 18
The shriek and curse of trampled *m's*, *Akbar's Dream* 190
a trouble of ants in the gleam of a million *m* of suns? *Vastness* 4
Millionaire New-comers from the Mersey, *m's*, *Edwin Morris* 10
be gilt by the touch of a *m*: *Maud I i* 66
Britain's one sole God be the *m*: „ *III vi* 22
Million-millionth *m-m* of a grain Which cleft *Ancient Sage* 42
Million-myrtled hide them, *m-m* wilderness, *Lucretius* 204
Millstone as if he held The Apocalyptic *m*, *Sea Dreams* 26
May make my heart as a *m*, *Maud I i* 31
Mill-wheel Beside the *m-w* in the stream, *Miller's D.* 167
Milton there was *M* like a seraph strong, *Palace of Art* 133
M, a name to resound for ages; *Milton* 4
white heather only blooms in heaven With *M's* amaranth. *Romney's R.* 111
Mime genial hour with mask and *m*; *In Mem. cv* 10
Mimic (adj.) 'Ah, folly!' in *m* cadence answer'd James— *Golden Year* 53
They flash'd a saucy message to and fro Between the *m* stations; *Princess, Pro.* 79
The *m* picture's breathing grace, *In Mem. lxxviii* 11
nor cares For triumph in our *m* wars, *Lancelot and E.* 312
Mimic-Mimick (verb) But I cannot *mimick* it; *The Owl ii* 9
moons of gems, To *mimic* heaven; *Palace of Art* 189
That we should *mimic* this raw fool the world, *Walk. to the Mail* 106
Mimicry Soul of mincing *m*! *Princess ii* 425
Mincer *m's* of each other's fame, „ *iv* 515
Mincing Dagonet *m* with his feet, *Last Tournament* 311
Modulate me, Soul of *m* mimicry *Princess ii* 425
Mind (s) (*See also* **Prophet-mind**) Smoothing the wearied *m*: *Leonine Eleg.* 14
When rooted in the garden of the *m*, *Ode to Memory* 26
the deep *m* of dauntless infancy. „ 36
all forms Of the many-sided *m*, „ 116
And stood aloof from other *m's* *A Character* 23
So many *m's* did gird their orbs *The Poet* 29
VEX not thou the poet's *m* (repeat) *Poet's Mind* 1, 3
Some honey-converse feeds thy *m*, *Adeline* 40
'She gave him *m*, the loftiest Proportion, *Two Voices* 19
'This truth within thy *m* rehearse, „ 25
It spake, moreover, in my *m*: „ 31
'The highest-mounted *m*,' he said, „ 79
A healthy frame, a quiet *m*.' „ 99
That the whole *m* might orb about— „ 138
That bears relation to the *m*. „ 177
'That type of Perfect in his *m* „ 292
became Consolidate in *m* and frame— „ 366
Mind (s) (*continued*) Oft lose whole years of darker *m*. *Two Voices* 372
I marvell'd how the *m* was brought To anchor „ 458
Two spirits to one equal *m*— *Miller's D.* 236
Lo, falling from my constant *m*, *Fatima* 5
with one *m* the Gods Rise up for reverence. *Œnone* 109
that I might speak my *m*, And tell her to her face „ 227
(Beauty seen In all varieties of mould and *m*) *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 7
As fit for every mood of *m*, *Palace of Art* 90
supreme Caucasian *m* Carved out of Nature „ 126
'I take possession of man's *m* and deed. „ 209
I could not stoop to such a *m*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 20
dear old time, and all my peace of *m*; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 6
delight and shuddering took hold of all my *m*, „ *Con.* 35
and keep it with an equal *m*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 108
I've half a *m* to die with you, *D. of the O. Year* 26
common chance That takes away a noble *m*. *To J. S.* 48
Bear seed of men and growth of *m's*. *Love thou thy land* 20
Set in all lights by many *m's*, „ 35
dividing the swift *m*, In act to throw: *M. d'Arthur* 60
Among new men, strange faces, other *m's*.' „ 238
(For all my *m* is clouded with a doubt)— „ 258
'It cannot be: my uncle's *m* will change!' *Dora* 47
something of a wayward modern *m* *Edwin Morris* 87
in division of the records of the *m*? *Locksley Hall* 69
more than in this march of *m*, „ 165
so left alone, the passions of her *m*. *Godiva* 32
A meaning suited to his *m*. *Day-Dm., Moral* 12
The fulness of the pensive *m*; *L'Envoi* 48
and use Her influence on the *m*, *Will Water.* 12
'Are ye out of your *m*, my nurse, *Lady Clare* 21
her gentle *m* was such That she grew a noble lady, *L. of Burleigh* 74
Philip did not fathom Annie's *m*: *Enoch Arden* 344
Annie, there is a thing upon my *m*, And it has been upon my *m* so long, „ 399
simple folk that knew not their own *m's*, „ 478
my *m* is changed, for I shall see him, „ 897
rolling in his *m* Old waifs of rhyme, *The Brook* 198
m Half buried in some weightier argument, *Lucretius* 8
my *m* Stumbles, and all my faculties are lamed. „ 122
'How should the *m*, except it loved them, „ 164
which brought My book to *m*: *Princess, Pro.* 120
abyss Of science, and the secrets of the *m*: „ *ii* 177
the *m*, The morals, something of the frame, „ 381
One *m* in all things: „ *iii* 91
From whence the Royal *m*, familiar with her, „ *iv* 235
Our *m* is changed: we take it to ourself.' „ 362
Give us, then, your *m* at large: „ *v* 123
prize the authentic mother of her *m*. „ 433
Her iron will was broken in her *m*; „ *vi* 118
one that cannot keep her *m* an hour: „ 287
still she fear'd that I should lose my *m*, „ *vii* 99
lose the childlike in the larger *m*; „ 284
all male *m's* perforce Sway'd to her „ 325
drill the raw world for the march of *m*, *Ode on Well.* 168
'but I needs must speak my *m*, *Grandmother* 53
That *m* and soul, according well, *In Mem., Pro.* 27
Upon the threshold of the *m*? „ *iii* 16
A weight of nerves without a *m*, „ *xii* 7
And slowly forms the firmer *m*, „ *xviii* 18
And weep the fulness from the *m*: „ *xx* 6
Nor other thought her *m* admits „ *xxxii* 2
Tho' following with an upward *m* „ *xli* 21
train To riper growth the *m* and will: „ *xlii* 8
So rounds he to a separate *m* „ *xlv* 9
But lives to wed an equal *m*; „ *lxii* 8
Which makes a desert in the *m*, „ *lxvi* 6
we talk'd Of men and *m's*, the dust of change, „ *lxxi* 10
Sung by a long-forgotten *m*. „ *lxxvii* 12
The same sweet forms in either *m*. „ *lxxix* 8
An image comforting the *m*, „ *lxxxv* 51
on *m* and art, And labour, and the changing mart, „ *lxxxvii* 22
He tasted love with half his *m*, „ *xc* 1
He faced the spectres of the *m* „ *xcvi* 15
He thrids the labyrinth of the *m*, „ *xcvii* 21

Mind (s) (*continued*) those maidens with one *m* Bewail'd their lot; *In Mem.* ciii 45
Ring out the grief that saps the *m*, „ *cvi* 9
And native growth of noble *m*; „ *cxi* 16
For she is earthly of the *m*, „ *cxiv* 21
these are the days of advance, the works of the men of *m*, *Maud I i* 25
Be still, for you only trouble the *m* „ *v* 20
cut off from the *m* The bitter springs of anger and fear; „ *x* 48
The fancy flatter'd my *m*, „ *xiv* 23
So dark a *m* within me dwells, „ *xv* 1
To the faults of his heart and *m*, „ *xix* 68
Strange, that the *m*, when fraught With a passion „ *II ii* 58
for she never speaks her *m*, „ *v* 67
awaked, as it seems, to the better *m*; „ *III vi* 56
inheritance Of such a life, a heart, a *m* as thine, *Ded. of Idylls* 33
but all brave, all of one *m* with him; *Com. of Arthur* 255
in my *m* I hear A cry from out the dawning „ 332
Ranging and ringing thro' the *m's* of men, „ 416
Across her *m*, and bowing over him, *Marr. of Graint* 84
And ever in her *m* she cast about *Geraint and E.* 46
of one *m* and all right-honest friends! „ 484
with her *m* all full of what had chanced, „ 778
My *m* involved yourself the nearest thing *Merlin and V.* 300
since he kept his *m* on one sole aim, „ 626
densest condensation, hard To *m* and eye; „ 679
To sleek her ruffled peace of *m*, „ 899
The shape and colour of a *m* and life, *Lancelot and E.* 335
he turn'd Her counsel up and down within his *m*, „ 369
Lancelot look'd and was perplext in *m*, „ 838
So cannot speak my *m*. An end to this! „ 1222
made him hers, and laid her *m* On him, *Holy Grail* 164
Came like a driving gloom across my *m*. „ 370
since her *m* was bent On hearing, *Pelleas and E.* 114
Went wandering somewhere darkling in his *m*. *Last Tournament* 457
loyal nature, and of noble *m*.' *Guinevere* 336
Her memory from old habit of the *m* „ 379
With whom he dwelt, new faces, other *m's*. *Pass. of Arthur* 5
dividing the swift *m*, In act to throw: „ 228
Among new men, strange faces, other *m's*.' „ 406
(For all my *m* is clouded with a doubt)— „ 426
Like to a quiet *m* in the loud world, *Lover's Tale i* 7
sometimes on the horizon of the *m* Lies folded, „ 49
daylight of your *m's* But cloud and smoke, „ 296
And all the maiden empire of her *m*, „ 589
She deem'd I wore a brother's *m*: „ 741
whether the *m*, With some revenge— „ *ii* 126
born Not from believing *m*, but shatter'd nerve, „ *iv* 105
This love is of the brain, the *m*, the soul: „ 156
But arter I chaänged my *m*, *North. Cobbler* 105
he had seen it and made up his *m*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 16
his *m*, So quick, so capable in soldiership, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 74
When he clothed a naked *m* with the wisdom *The Wreck* 65
I was the lonely slave of an often-wandering *m*; „ 130
the blasphemy to *my m* lies all in the way *Despair* 112
'What Power? aught akin to *M*, The *m* *Ancient Sage* 78
thin *m's*, who creep from thought to thought, „ 103
He withers marrow and *m*; „ 120
the world is hard, and harsh of *m*, *The Flight* 101
for Molly was out of her *m*. *Tomorrow* 6
nurse of ailing body and *m*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 51
kings of men in utter nobleness of *m*, „ 122
lustier body, larger *m*? „ 164
Man or *M* that sees a shadow of the planner or the plan? „ 196
Universal Nature moved by Universal *M*; *To Virgil* 22
How long thine ever-growing *m* *Freedom* 33
died in the doing it, flesh without *m*; *Vastness* 27
When the *m* is failing! *Forlorn* 36
For lowly *m's* were madden'd to the height *To Mary Boyle* 33
Larger and fuller, like the human *m*! *Prog. of Spring* 112
of the *m* Mine; worse, cold, calculated. *Romney's R.* 151
How subtle at tierce and quart of *m* with *m*, *In Mem. W. G. Ward* 5
Now I'll gie tha a bit o' my *m* *Church-warden, etc.* 21
M's on this round earth of ours *Poets and Critics* 3

Mind (verb) (*See also* **Moind**) I *m* him coming down the street; *Enoch Arden* 847
m us of the time When we made bricks in Egypt. *Princess iv* 127
To *m* me of the secret vow I made *Columbus* 92
fur I *m* tha sa well, *Church-warden, etc.* 23
But I *m* when i' Howlaby beck won daäy „ 27
Minded *See* **Cheerful-minded, Liberal-minded, Man-minded, Mild-minded, Myriad-minded**
Mindful Guinevere, not *m* of his face *Marr. of Geraint* 191
And *m* of her small and cruel hand, *Pelleas and E.* 201
Mindless One truth will damn me with the *m* mob, *Romney's R.* 120
Mind-mist yourself the nearest thing In that *m-m*: *Merlin and V.* 301
Mine (*See also* **Gold-mine**) Or labour'd *m* undrainable of ore. *Œnone* 115
Old, and a *m* of memories— *Aylmer's Field* 10
To buy strange shares in some Peruvian *m*. *Sea Dreams* 15
there is no such *m*, None; but a gulf of ruin, „ 78
she said, 'by working in the *m's*:' „ 114
Secrets of the sullen *m*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 16
till he crept from a gutted *m* *Maud I x* 9
A league of mountain full of golden *m's*, *Merlin and V.* 587
Made proffer of the league of golden *m's*, „ 646
M? yes, a *m*! Countermine! *Def. of Lucknow* 25
but the foe sprung his *m* many times, „ 31
in a moment two *m's* by the enemy sprung „ 54
Ever the *m* and assault, our sallies, „ 75
All but free leave for all to work the *m's*, *Columbus* 133
Mount and *m*, and primal wood; *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 6
Mingle Thought and motion *m*, *M* ever. *Eleänore* 60
To *m* with the human race, *Of old sat Freedom* 10
And star-like *m's* with the stars. *Sir Galahad* 48
M madness, *m* scorn! *Vision of Sin* 204
Pass, and *m* with your likes. *Princess vi* 341
To *m* with the bounding main: *In Mem. xi* 12
And *m's* all without a plan? „ *xvi* 20
And *m* all the world with thee. „ *cxxix* 12
and *m* with our folk; *Holy Grail* 549
wherefore shouldst thou care to *m* with it, *Last Tournament* 105
m with your rites; Pray and be pray'd for; *Guinevere* 680
soul twines and *m's* with the growths *Lover's Tale i* 132
God must *m* with the game: *Locksley H., Sixty* 271
let the stormy moment fly and *m* with the Past. „ 279
I would not *m* with their feasts; *Demeter and P.* 103
Mingled (*See also* **Poppy-mingled, Scarlet-mingled**) Ceasing not, *m*, unrepress'd, *Arabian Nights* 74
Desiring what is *m* with past years, *D. of F. Women* 282
a Rose In roses, *m* with her fragrant toil, *Gardener's D.* 143
And ever as he *m* with the crew, *Enoch Arden* 643
this, at times, she *m* with his drink, *Lucretius* 18
Will rank you nobly, *m* up with me. *Princess ii* 46
The sole men to be *m* with our cause, „ *v* 411
m with the haze And made it thicker; *Com. of Arthur* 434
And *m* with the spearmen: *Geraint and E.* 599
bank Of maiden snow *m* with sparks of fire. *Last Tournament* 149
m with dim cries Far in the moonlit haze *Pass. of Arthur* 41
m with the famous kings of old, *Tiresias* 171
will the glory of Kapiolani be *m* *Kapiolani* 18
this life of *m* pains And joys to me, *To Mary Boyle* 49
Miniature A *m* of loveliness, *Gardener's D.* 12
I remember how you kiss'd the *m* *Locksley H., Sixty* 12
'The books, the *m*, the lace are hers, *The Ring* 288
Minion A downward crescent of her *m* mouth, *Aylmer's Field* 533
Minion-knight had overthrown Her *m-k's*, *Pelleas and E.* 235
Minister Who may *m* to thee? Summer herself should *m* *Eleänore* 31
Ministering Friday fare was Enoch's *m*. *Enoch Arden* 100
There the good mother's kindly *m*, *Lover's Tale iv* 92
everywhere Low voices with the *m* hand *Princess vii* 21
Ministration for the power of *m* in her, *Guinevere* 694
Ministries tender *m* Of female hands and hospitality.' *Princess vi* 72
Minneth from Aroer On Arnon unto *M*.' *D. of F. Women* 239
Minnie *M* and Winnie Slept in a shell. *Minnie and Winnie* 1
Minnow And see the *m's* everywhere *Miller's D.* 51
Minster (**adj.**) windy clanging of the *m* clock; *Gardener's D.* 38
south-breeze around thee blow The sound of *m* bells. *Talking Oak* 272

Minster (adj.) (*continued*) face Wellnigh was hidden in the *m* gloom ; *Com. of Arthur* 289
Minster (s) whose hymns Are chanted in the *m*, *Merlin and V.* 766
trees like the towers of a *m*, *The Wreck* 74
Here silent in our *M* of the West *Epit. on Stratford* 3
mountain stay'd me here, a *m* there, *The Ring* 245
Minster-front on one of those dark *m-f's*— *Sea Dreams* 243
Minster-tower bridge Crown'd with the *m-t's*. *Gardener's D.* 44
Minstrel (adj.) And talk and *m* melody entertain'd. *Lancelot and E.* 267
Minstrel (s) the *m* sings Before them of the ten years' war *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 76
But ring the fuller *m* in. *In Mem. cvi* 20
A *m* of Caerleon by strong storm Blown into shelter *Merlin and V.* 9
And every *m* sings it differently ; „ 458
Mint he has a *m* of reasons : ask. *The Epic* 33
As moulded like in Nature's *m* ; *In Mem. lxxix* 6
cleän Es a shillin' fresh fro' the *m* *Spinster's S's.* 76
Minted Creation *m* in the golden moods *Princess v* 194
Minuet thro' the stately *m* of those days : *Aylmer's Field* 207
Minute (adj.) How exquisitely *m*, *Maud II ii* 7
Minute (s) sweat her sixty *m's* to the death, *Golden Year* 69
The *m's* fledged with music : ' *Princess iv* 37
came a *m's* pause, and Walter said, „ *Con.* 4
Gone for a *m*, my son, from this room into the next ; I, too, shall go in a *m*. *Grandmother* 103
For a *m*, but for a *m*, *Maud I xx* 45
and suffering thus he made *M's* an age : *Geraint and E.* 115
glancing for a *m*, till he saw her Pass into it, „ 886
Balin the stillness of a *m* broke *Balin and Balan* 51
' Stay a little ! One golden *m's* grace ! *Lancelot and E.* 684
An' Dan stood there for a *m*, *Tomorrow* 22
He that has lived for the lust of the *m*, *Vastness* 27
Lay your Plato for one *m* down, *To Master of B.* 4
Will only last a *m* ! ' *Voice spake, etc.* 4
Were nothing the next *m* ? „ 10
Miracle (*See also* **Half-miracle, Main-miracle**) So great a *m* as yonder hilt. *M. d'Arthur* 156
A certain *m* of symmetry, *Gardener's D.* 11
they say then that I work'd *m's*, *St. S. Stylites* 80
It may be I have wrought some *m's*, „ 136
Can I work *m's* and not be saved ? „ 150
Should, as by *m*, grow straight and fair— *Aylmer's Field* 676
' O *m* of women,' said the book, *Princess, Pro.* 35
O *m* of noble womanhood ! ' „ 48
A *m* of design ! *Maud II ii* 8
wonders ye have done ; *M's* ye cannot : *Gareth and L.* 1325
Mute of this *m*, far as I have read. *Holy Grail* 66
' Then came a year of *m* : „ 166
With *m's* and marvels like to these, „ 543
hollow-ringing heavens sweep Over him till by *m*— „ 679
With signs and *m's* and wonders, *Guinevere* 222
And simple *m's* of thy nunnery ? ' „ 230
Till he by *m* was approven King : „ 296
So great a *m* as yonder hilt. *Pass. of Arthur* 324
a very *m* Of fellow-feeling and communion. *Lover's Tale i* 250
Heirlooms, and ancient *m's* of Art, „ *iv* 192
That was a *m* to convert the king. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 178
this Caiaphas-Arundel What *m* could turn ? „ 180
art *thou* the Prophet ? canst *thou* work *M's* ? *Akbar's Dream* 118
M's ! no, not I Nor he, nor any. „ 119
And gaze on this great *m*, the World, „ 122
Miraculous gaped upon him As on a thing *m*, *Lancelot and E.* 453
These have told us all their anger in *m* utterances, *Boädicea* 23
Mirage And a moist *m* in desert eyes, *Maud I vi* 53
finds the fountain where they wail'd ' *M* ' ! *Ancient Sage* 77
thro' that *m* of overheated language *Locksley H., Sixty* 113
for no *M* of glory, but for power to fuse *Akbar's Dream* 156
Mire great heart and slips in sensual *m*, *Princess v* 199
by God's grace, he shall into the *m*— *Gareth and L.* 723
sank his head in *m*, and slimed themselves : *Last Tournament* 471
But curb the beast would cast thee in the *m*, *Ancient Sage* 276
from wallowing in the *m* of earth, *Akbar's Dream* 141
Miriam (*See also* **Miriam Erne, Miriam Lane**) ' This miller's wife ' He said to *M* *Enoch Arden* 805
And on the book, half-frighted, *M* swore. „ 843
Miriam (*continued*) *M* watch'd and dozed at intervals, *Enoch Arden* 909
Between a cymbal'd *M* and a Jael, *Princess v* 511
My *M*, breaks her latest earthly link *The Ring* 47
Your ' *M* breaks '—is making a new link „ 50
Well, One way for *M*. *Miriam*. *M* am I not ? „ 73
M your Mother might appear to me. „ 137
M sketch'd and Muriel threw the fly ; „ 159
and the face Of *M* grew upon me, „ 185
this ' Io t'amo ' to the heart Of *M* ; „ 235
he scrawl'd A ' *M* ' that might seem a ' Muriel ' ; „ 241
Muriel claim'd and open'd what I meant For *M*, „ 242
Muriel and *M*, each in white, „ 254
M ! have you given your ring to her ? „ 260
O *M* ! ' *M* redden'd, Muriel clench'd The hand that wore it, „ 261
' O *M*, if you love me take the ring ! ' „ 263
M loved me from the first, Not thro' the ring ; „ 274
My *M* nodded with a pitying smile, „ 281
And you my *M* born within the year ; And she my *M* dead within the year. „ 285
Promise me, *M* not Muriel—she shall have the ring.' „ 294
M, I am not surely one of those „ 343
' Muriel's health Had weaken'd, nursing little *M*. „ 357
I told her ' sent To *M*,' „ 363
M, on that day Two lovers parted by no scurrilous tale— „ 426
Miriam Erne (*See also* **Miriam**) *M E* And Muriel Erne— „ 146
Miriam Lane (*See also* **Miriam**) his widow *M L*, With daily-dwindling profits *Enoch Arden* 695
But *M L* was good and garrulous, „ 700
Then he, tho' *M L* had told him all, „ 765
He call'd aloud for *M L* and said „ 836
M L Made such a voluble answer promising all, „ 902
Miring harpies *m* every dish, *Lucretius* 159
Mirror (*See also* **Ocean-Mirror**) Opposed *m's* each reflecting each— *Sonnet to* —— 11
And moving thro' a *m* clear That hangs *L. of Shalott ii* 10
sometimes thro' the *m* blue The knights came „ 24
To weave the *m's* magic sights, „ 29
He flash'd into the crystal *m*, „ *iii* 34
The *m* crack'd from side to side ; „ 43
on the liquid *m* glow'd The clear perfection *Mariana in the S.* 31
Without a *m*, in the gorgeous gown ; *Marr. of Geraint* 739
realities Of which they were the *m's*. *Lover's Tale ii* 163
she makes Her heart a *m* that reflects *The Ring* 366
I gazed into the *m*, as a man Who sees his face „ 369
Mirror'd a favourable speed Ruffle thy *m* mast, *In Mem. ix* 7
Mirth Come away : no more of *m* Is here *Deserted House* 13
Singing and murmuring in her feastful *m*, *Palace of Art* 177
not the less held she her solemn *m*, „ 215
in a fit of frolic *m* She strove to span *Talking Oak* 137
Marrow of *m* and laughter ; *Will Water.* 214
I laugh'd And Lilia woke with sudden-shrilling *m* *Princess, Pro.* 216
clamouring etiquette to death, Unmeasured *m* ; „ *v* 18
So large *m* lived and Gareth won the quest. *Gareth and L.* 1426
and with *m* so loud Beyond all use, *Last Tournament* 235
Mirthful *m* he, but in a stately kind— *Lancelot and E.* 322
And *m* sayings, children of the place, *Holy Grail* 555
Misadventure whom I rode, Hath suffer'd *m*, *Balin and Balan* 476
Miscellany Not like the piebald *m*, man, *Princess v* 198
Mischance Seeing all his own *m*— *L. of Shalott iv* 12
by *m* he slipt and fell : A limb was broken *Enoch Arden* 106
hearing his *m*, Came, for he knew the man „ 120
So now that shadow of *m* appear'd No graver „ 128
touch of all *m* but came As night to him *Princess iv* 573
by great *m* He heard but fragments of her later words, *Marr. of Geraint* 112
What I by mere *m* have brought, my shield. *Lancelot and E.* 189
Mischief they kept apart, no *m* done ; *Princess iv* 340
Miscounted Were all *m* as malignant haste „ 334
Miser and the *m* would yearn for his gold, *Despair* 100
Miserable ' Ah, *m* and unkind, untrue, *M. d'Arthur* 119
Hating his own lean heart and *m*. *Aylmer's Field* 526
More *m* than she that has a son And sees him err : *Princess iii* 260
If she be small, slight-natured, *m*, „ *vii* 265

Miserable (*continued*) hide their faces, *m* in ignominy ! *Boädicea* 51
her Whom he loves most, lonely and *m*. *Marr. of Geraint* 123
' Ah, *m* and unkind, untrue, *Pass. of Arthur* 287
' The *m* have no medicine But only Hope ! ' *Romney's R.* 149
Not with blinded eyesight poring over *m* books— *Locksley Hall* 172
Low *m* lives of hand-to-mouth, *Enoch Arden* 116
O PURBLIND race of *m* men, *Geraint and E.* 1

Misery Oh ! *m* ! Hark ! death is calling While I speak *All Things will Die* 27
In this extremest *m* Of ignorance, *Supp. Confessions* 8
' Thou are so full of *m*, *Two Voices* 2
' Thou art so steep'd in *m*, " 47
step beyond Our village *miseries*, *Ancient Sage* 207
in the *m* of my married life, *The Ring* 136

Misfaith turn of anger born Of your *m* ; *Merlin and V.* 532

Misfeaturing strange *m* mask that I saw so amazed me, *The Wreck* 117

Mislearnt Have I *m* our place of meeting ?) *Sir J. Oldcastle* 153

Misled ill counsel had *m* the girl *Princess vii* 241

Mismated Not all *m* with a yawning clown, *Geraint and E.* 426

Miss (s) The wither'd *M'es* ! how they prose *Amphion* 81

Miss (verb) Who *m* the brother of your youth ? *To J. S.* 59
I fear That we shall *m* the mail : *Walk. to the Mail* 112
yet may live in vain, and *m*, Meanwhile, *Princess iii* 243
Why should they *m* their yearly due *In Mem. xxix* 15
ye *m*,' he answer'd, ' the great deeds Of Lancelot, *Lancelot and E.* 81
And *m* the wonted number of my knights, And *m* to hear high talk of noble deeds *Guinevere* 498

Missaid rebuked, reviled, *M* thee ; *Gareth and L.* 1165

Missay hear thee so *m* me and revile. " 945

Miss'd thou,' said I, ' hast *m* thy mark, *Two Voices* 388
And you have *m* the irreverent doom *You might have won* 9
Caught at and ever *m* it, *Enoch Arden* 752
But *m* the mignonette of Vivian-place, *Princess, Pro.* 165
O yes, you *m* us much. " 169
' Come, listen ! here is proof that you were *m* : " 177
For blind with rage she *m* the plank, " *iv* 177
Till even those that *m* her most *In Mem. xl* 27
The head hath *m* an earthly wreath : " *lxxiii* 6
I have *m* the only way (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 787, 792
m, and brought Her own claw back, *Merlin and V.* 499
That *m* his living welcome, *Tiresias* 197
he *m* The wonted steam of sacrifice, *Demeter and P.* 118

Misshaping Is our *m* vision of the Powers *Sisters (E. and E.)* 230

Missile whelm'd with *m's* of the wall, *Princess, Pro.* 45

Missing One flash, that, *m* all things else, *Merlin and V.* 932

Mission ' Hast thou perform'd my *m* which I gave ? *M. d'Arthur* 67
Fly happy with the *m* of the Cross ; *Golden Year* 43
Her lavish *m* richly wrought, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 34
A soul on highest *m* sent, " *cxiii* 10
If this were all your *m* here, " *cxxviii* 12
On a blushing *m* to me, *Maud I xxi* 11
Rode on a *m* to the bandit Earl ; *Geraint and E.* 527
' Hast thou perform'd my *m* which I gave ? *Pass. of Arthur* 235
My *m* be accomplish'd ! ' *Akbar's Dream* 199

Missis An' once I said to the *M*, *North. Cobbler* 103
the lasses 'ud talk o' their *M's* waäys, An' the *M's* talk'd o' the lasses.— *Village Wife* 57
As I says to my *m* to-daay, *Church-warden, etc.* 25

Missive let our *m* thro', And you shall have her answer *Princess v* 326

Mist (*See also* **Mind-mist, Morning-mist**) thou camest with the morning *m*, (repeat) *Ode to Memory* 12, 21
she deem'd no *m* of earth could dull " 38
As over rainy *m* inclines A gleaming crag *Two Voices* 188
Œnone see the morning *m* Sweep thro' them ; *Œnone* 216
Whose spirits falter in the *m*, *You ask me, why, etc.* 3
The friendly *m* of morn Clung to the lake. *Edwin Morris* 107
Inswathed sometimes in wandering *m*, *St. S. Stylites* 75
Rain out the heavy *m* of tears, *Love and Duty* 43
Far-folded *m's*, and gleaming halls *Tithonus* 10
While Ilion like a *m* rose into towers. " 63
And softly, thro' a vinous *m*, *Will Water.* 39
When all the wood stands in a *m* of green, *The Brook* 14
In colours gayer than the morning *m*, *Princess ii* 438

Mist (*continued*) two and thirty years were a *m* that rolls away ; *V. of Cauteretz* 6
The *m* and the rain, the *m* and the rain ! *Window, No Answer* 1
Answer each other in the *m*. *In Mem. xxviii* 4
And then I know the *m* is drawn " *lxvii* 13
Is pealing, folded in the *m*. " *civ* 4
They melt like *m*, the solid lands, " *cxxiii* 7
turrets half-way down Prick'd thro' the *m* ; *Gareth and L.* 194
(Your city moved so weirdly in the *m*) " 245
o'er her meek eyes came a happy *m* *Geraint and E.* 769
An ever-moaning battle in the *m*, *Merlin and V.* 192
Or in the noon of *m* and driving rain, " 636
clave Like its own *m's* to all the mountain side : *Lancelot and E.* 38
light betwixt them burn'd Blurr'd by the creeping *m*, *Guinevere* 5
white *m*, like a face-cloth to the face, " 7
she saw, Wet with the *m's* and smitten by the lights, " 597
till himself became as *m* Before her, " 604
A deathwhite *m* slept over sand and sea : *Pass. of Arthur* 95
friend and foe were shadows in the *m*, " 100
and in the *m* Was many a noble deed, " 104
Look'd up for heaven, and only saw the *m* ; " 112
labourings of the lungs In that close *m*, " 116
blew The *m* aside, and with that wind the tide Rose, " 125
And whiter than the *m* that all day long " 137
like a golden *m* Charm'd amid eddies *Lover's Tale i* 449
As moonlight wandering thro' a *m* : " *ii* 52
That flings a *m* behind it in the sun— " *iv* 294
in the *m* and the wind and the shower *Rizpah* 68
Thro' the blotting *m*, the blinding showers, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 18
The *m* of autumn gather from your lake, *The Ring* 329
saw Your gilded vane, a light above the *m* '— " 331
dead cords that ran Dark thro' the *m*, *Death of Œnone* 11
crooked, reeling, livid, thro' the *m* Rose, " 27
and in the *m* at once Became a shadow, " 49
till the mortal morning *m's* of earth Fade *Akbar's Dream* 96

Mist-blotted a great *m-b* light Flared on him, *Enoch Arden* 680

Mistletoe Thorns, ivies, woodbine, *m's*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 43

Mist-like Melts *m-l* into this bright hour, *Princess vii* 355

Mistress (*See also* **Missis**) Let Grief be her own *m* still. *To J. S.* 41
Beauty such a *m* of the world. *Gardener's D.* 58
While Annie still was *m* ; *Enoch Arden* 26
No casual *m*, but a wife, *In Mem. lix* 2
The slowly-fading *m* of the world, *Com. of Arthur* 505
I come, great *M* of the ear and eye : *Lover's Tale i* 22

Mistrust never shadow of *m* can cross Between us. *Marr. of Geraint* 815
shadow of *m* should never cross Betwixt them, *Geraint and E.* 248

Mistrusted Saving that you *m* our good King *Gareth and L.* 1172

Mistrustful same *m* mood That makes you seem less noble *Merlin and V.* 321

Mist-wreathen Across a break on the *m-w* isle *Enoch Arden* 632

Misty (*See also* **Silver-misty**) very air about the door Made *m* with the floating meal. *Miller's D.* 104
Across the mountain stream'd below In *m* folds, *Palace of Art* 35
From *m* men of letters ; *Will Water.* 190
the *m* summer And gray metropolis of the North. *The Daisy* 103
He finds on *m* mountain-ground His own vast shadow *In Mem. xcvii* 2
Wrapt in drifts of lurid smoke On the *m* river-tide. *Maud II iv* 67
Yet not so *m* were her meek blue eyes *Geraint and E.* 772
I cared not for it : a single *m* star, *Merlin and V.* 508
All in a *m* moonshine, unawares *Lancelot and E.* 48
The wide-wing'd sunset of the *m* marsh *Last Tournament* 423

Misused cancell'd a sense *m* : *Godiva* 72

Misyoked I—*m* with such a want of man— *Last Tournament* 571

Mitred while this *m* Arundel Dooms our unlicensed preacher *Sir J. Oldcastle* 104
" 106

Mitre-sanction'd *m-s* harlot draws his clerks

Mix joy that *m'es* man with Heaven : *Two Voices* 210
Yearning to *m* himself with Life. *Love thou thy land* 56
can my nature longer *m* with thine ? *Tithonus* 65
I myself must *m* with action, *Locksley Hall* 98
So *m* for ever with the past, *Will Water.* 201
m the foaming draught Of fever, *Princess ii* 251
Speak little ; *m* not with the rest ; " 360
Hebes are they to hand ambrosia, *m* The nectar ; " *iii* 113

Mix (*continued*) while the fires of Hell *M* with his hearth : *Princess v* 455
think that you might *m* his draught with death, „ *vi* 277
And *m* the seasons and the golden hours ; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 36
'The sands and yeasty surges *m* *Sailor Boy* 9
And *m* with hollow masks of night ; *In Mem. lxx* 4
O tell me where the senses *m*, „ *lxxxviii* 3
They *m* in one another's arms „ *cii* 23
May she *m* With men and prosper ! „ *cxiv* 2
M not memory with doubt, *Maud II iv* 57
Of those who *m* all odour to the Gods *Tiresias* 184
To *m* with what he plow'd ; *Ancient Sage* 145
senses break away To *m* with ancient Night.' „ 153
Will *m* with love for you and yours. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 52
That I might *m* with men, and hear their words *Prog. of Spring* 82
one of those Who *m* the wines of heresy *Akbar's Dream* 174
M me this Zone with that ! *Mechanophilus* 8

Mix'd-Mixt The elements were kindlier *mix'd.'* *Two Voices* 228
She *mix'd* her ancient blood with shame. *The Sisters* 8
Mix'd with the knightly growth that fringed his lips. *M. d'Arthur* 220
mix'd with shadows of the common ground ! *Gardener's D.* 135
A welcome *mix'd* with sighs. *Talking Oak* 212
lights of sunset and of sunrise *mix'd* *Love and Duty* 72
In mosses *mixt* with violet *Sir L. and Q. G.* 30
Mix'd with cunning sparks of hell. *Vision of Sin* 114
rain of heaven, *mixt* Upon their faces, *Aylmer's Field* 429
on those cliffs Broke, *mixt* with awful light *Sea Dreams* 215
on the crowd Broke, *mixt* with awful light, „ 235
cry Which *mixt* with little Margaret's, „ 246
And hands they *mixt*, and yell'd *Lucretius* 56
And *mixt* with these, a lady, *Princess, Pro.* 32
mixt with inmost terms Of art and science : „ *ii* 446
we *mixt* with those Six hundred maidens „ 471
our dreams ; perhaps he *mixt* with them : „ *iii* 220
Part stumbled *mixt* with floundering horses. „ *v* 498
like night and evening *mixt* Their dark and gray, „ *vi* 131
And *mixt*, as life is *mixt* with pain, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 27
Mixt with myrtle and clad with vine, *The Islet* 19
No—*mixt* with all this mystic frame, *In Mem. lxxviii* 18
He *mixt* in all our simple sports ; „ *lxxxix* 10
Mixt their dim lights, like life and death, „ *xcv* 63
Tho' *mix'd* with God and Nature thou, „ *cxxx* 11
a world in which I have hardly *mixt*, *Maud I vi* 76
Mixt with kisses sweeter sweeter „ *II iv* 9
mix'd my breath With a loyal people shouting „ *III vi* 34
wildly fly, *Mixt* with the flyers. *Geraint and E.* 483
she *mixt* Her fancies with the sallow-rifted glooms *Lancelot and E.* 1001
brambles *mixt* And overgrowing them, *Pelleas and E.* 422
Nor with them *mix'd*, nor told her name, *Guinevere* 148
Mix'd with the knightly growth that fringed his lips. *Pass. of Arthur* 388
Mixt with the gorgeous west the lighthouse shone, *Lover's Tale i* 60
and these *Mixt* with her own, because the fierce beast *Tiresias* 151
And *mixt* the dream of classic times „ 194
past and future *mix'd* in Heaven *The Ring* 186
Black with bridal favours *mixt* ! *Forlorn* 69
mixt with the great Sphere-music of stars *Parnassus* 8
mixt herself with *him* and past in fire. *Death of Œnone* 106

Mixen cast it on the *m* that it die.' *Marr. of Geraint* 672

Mixing Ice with the warm blood *m* ; *All Things will Die* 33
Which *m* with the infant's blood, *Supp. Confessions* 61
He *m* with his proper sphere, *In Mem. lx* 5

Mixt *See* **Mix'd**

Mizpeh she went along From *M's* tower'd gate *D. of F. Women* 199

Mnemosyne That clasp't the feet of a *M*, *Princess iv* 269

Moab water *M* saw Come round by the East, *Last Tournament* 482

Moan (s) (*See also* **Moän**) Heard the war *m* along the distant sea, *Buonaparte* 10
But 'Ave Mary,' made she *m*, *Mariana in the S.* 9
And 'Ave Mary,' was her *m*, „ 21
'Is this the form,' she made her *m*, „ 33
She breathed in sleep a lower *m*, „ 45
She whisper'd, with a stifled *m* „ 57
'The day to night,' she made her *m*, „ 81
And weeping then she made her *m*, „ 93

Moan (s) (*continued*) Nor sold his heart to idle *m's*, *Two Voices* 221
In firry woodlands making *m* ; *Miller's D.* 42
hears the low *M* of an unknown sea ; *Palace of Art* 280
And make perpetual *m*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 17
And the low *m* of leaden-colour'd seas. *Enoch Arden* 612
The *m* of doves in immemorial elms, *Princess vii* 221
m of an enemy massacred, *Boädicea* 25
Is that enchanted *m* only the swell *Maud I xviii* 62
Crawl'd slowly with low *m's* to where he lay, *Balin and Balan* 592
And to all other ladies, I make *m* : *Lancelot and E.* 1279
So made his *m*, and, darkness falling, *Pelleas and E.* 213
M's of the dying, and voices of the dead. *Pass. of Arthur* 117
But when that *m* had past for evermore, „ 441
mask of Hate, who lives on others' *m's*. *Lover's Tale i* 775
From under rose a muffled *m* of floods ; *Prog. of Spring* 70
and the *m* of my waves I whirl, *The Dreamer* 13
For *m's* will have grown sphere-music „ 29

Moän (s) I 'eärd 'er a maäkin' 'er *m*, *Spinster's S's.* 115

Moan (verb) what is life, that we should *m* ? *May Queen, Con.* 56
the deep *M's* round with many voices. *Ulysses* 56
Nor ever lowest roll of thunder *m's*, *Lucretius* 108
or bits of roasting ox *M* round the spit— „ 132
'Not such as *m's* about the retrospect, *Princess iv* 85
And *m* and sink to their rest. *Voice and the P.* 16
I hear the dead at midday *m*, *Maud I vi* 70
heard the Spirits of the waste and weald *M* as she fled, or thought she heard them *m* : *Guinevere* 130
and the sea that 'ill *m* like a man ? *Rizpah* 72
water began to heave and the weather to *m*, *The Revenge* 113
ask'd the waves that *m* about the world *Demeter and P.* 64
'We know not, and we know not why we *m*.' „ 67
M to myself 'one plunge— *Charity* 16

Moan'd the passion in her *m* reply *Enoch Arden* 286
She heard, she moved, She *m*, *Princess v* 72
And ever and aye the Priesthood *m*, *The Victim* 23
Weighted it down, but in himself he *m* : *Balin and Balan* 225
he kiss'd it, *m* and spake ; „ 598
All that had chanced, and Balan *m* again. „ 604
and madden'd with himself and *m* : *Pelleas and E.* 460
And in herself she *m* 'Too late, too late ! ' *Guinevere* 131
'O, you warm heart,' he *m*, *Lover's Tale iv* 76
'O Stephen,' I *m*, 'I am coming to thee *The Wreck* 132
m, I am fitter for my bed, or for my grave, *The Ring* 432
and *m* 'Œnone, my Œnone, *Death of Œnone* 28

Moaneth Wherefore he *m* thus, *Supp. Confessions* 132

Moänin' an' *m* an' naggin' ageän ; *Owd Roä* 108

Moaning (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Ever-moaning, Moänin'**) Nor, *m*, household shelter crave *Two Voices* 260
And circle *m* in the air : *In Mem. xii* 15
Uther died himself, *M* and wailing for an heir *Com. of Arthur* 207
Uther in Tintagil past away *M* and wailing for an heir, „ 368
M 'My violences, my violences ! ' *Balin and Balan* 435
M and calling out of other lands, *Merlin and V.* 962
The phantom circle of a *m* sea. *Pass. of Arthur* 87
stones Strewn in the entry of the *m* cave ; *Lover's Tale iii* 2
But I could wish yon *m* sea would rise *The Flight* 11
I found myself *m* again *The Wreck* 134
Are there thunders *m* in the distance ? *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 66
M your losses, O Earth, *The Dreamer* 17

Moaning (s) Yes, as your *m's* witness, *Aylmer's Field* 749
The *m's* of the homeless sea, *In Mem. xxxv* 9
glooms Of evening, and the *m's* of the wind. *Lancelot and E.* 1003
Heard in his tent the *m's* of the King : *Pass. of Arthur* 8
The *m* of the woman and the child, *Lover's Tale i* 520
The *m's* in the forest, the loud brook, „ *ii* 114
do ye make your *m* for my child ? ' *Demeter and P.* 65
And may there be no *m* of the bar, *Crossing the Bar* 3

Moat My malice is no deeper than a *m*, *Geraint and E.* 340

Moated Upon the lonely *m* grange. *Mariana* 8
About the lonely *m* grange. „ 32

Mob (s) Confused by brainless *m's* *Ode on Well.* 153
m's million feet Will kick you from your place, *The Fleet* 18
One truth will damn me with the mindless *m*, *Romney's R.* 120

Mob (verb) From my fixt height to *m* me up *Princess vi* 308

Mock (adj.) Autumn's *m* sunshine of the faded woods *Aylmer's Field* 610
down rolls the world In *m* heroics stranger than our own ; *Princess, Con.* 64
Mock (s) nor moves the loud world's random *m*, *Will* 4
seamen made *m* at the mad little craft *The Revenge* 38
Mock (verb) I would *m* thy chaunt anew ; *The Owl ii* 8
' *M* me not ! *m* me not ! love, let us go.' *The Islet* 30
m at a barbarous adversary. *Boädicea* 18
We *m* thee when we do not fear : *In Mem., Pro.* 30
And *m* their foster-mother on four feet, *Com. of Arthur* 31
I *m* thee not but as thou mockest me, *Gareth and L.* 289
And now thou goest up to *m* the King, „ 292
' Is this thy courtesy—to *m* me, ha ? *Balin and Balan* 495
And no man there will dare to *m* at me ; *Lancelot and E.* 1053
marking how the knighthood *m* thee, fool— *Last Tournament* 301
hear the garnet-headed yaffingale *M* them : „ 701
he never *m's*, For mockery is the fume *Guinevere* 632
Mock-disease old hysterical *m-d* should die.' *Maud III vi* 33
Mock'd That *m* the wholesome human heart, *The Letters* 10
That *m* him with returning calm, *Lucretius* 25
This railer, that hath *m* thee in full hall— *Gareth and L.* 369
first they *m*, but, after, reverenced him. „ 507
Garlon *m* me, but I heeded not. *Balin and Balan* 606
he smote his thigh, and *m* : ' Right was the King ! *Lancelot and E.* 664
But when she *m* his vows and the great King, *Pelleas and E.* 252
but with plumes that *m* the may, *Guinevere* 22
Except he *m* me when he spake of hope ; „ 631
I So *m*, so spurn'd, so baited two whole days— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 163
I would not be *m* in a madhouse ! *Despair* 79
Mocker Betwixt the *m's* and the realists : *Princess, Con.* 24
the *m* ending here Turn'd to the right, *Gareth and L.* 294
Mockery And my *mockeries* of the world. *Vision of Sin* 202
A *m* to the yeomen over ale, *Aylmer's Field* 497
I seem A *m* to my own self. *Princess vii* 337
not wholly brain, Magnetic *mockeries* ; *In Mem. cxx* 3
Marr'd tho' it be with spite and *m* now, *Pelleas and E.* 327
But these in earnest those in *m* call'd *Last Tournament* 135
there with gibes and flickering *mockeries* „ 186
The *m* of my people, and their bane.' *Guinevere* 526
For *m* is the fume of little hearts. „ 633
Mockest Why *m* thou the stranger *Gareth and L.* 283
but as thou *m* me, And all that see thee, „ 289
Mock-heroic The sort of *m-h* gigantesque, *Princess, Con.* 11
Mock-honour Did her *m-h* as the fairest fair, *Geraint and E.* 833
Mock-Hymen *M-H* were laid up like winter bats, *Princess iv* 144
Mocking made me a *m* curtsey and went. *Grandmother* 46
almost Arthur's words—A *m* fire : *Holy Grail* 670
Now *m* at the much ungainliness, *Last Tournament* 728
O the formal *m* bow, *The Flight* 29
I heard a *m* laugh ' the new Korân ! ' *Akbar's Dream* 183
Mocking-wise Sir Garlon utter'd *m-w* ; *Balin and Balan* 389
Mock-knight Had made *m-k* of Arthur's Table Round, *Last Tournament* 2
Mock-love same *m-l*, and this Mock-Hymen *Princess iv* 143
Mock-loyal With reverent eyes *m-l*, *Merlin and V.* 157
Mock-meek That *m-m* mouth of utter Antichrist, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 170
Mock-sister after marriage, that *m-s* there— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 172
Mock-solemn something so *m-s*, that I laugh'd *Princess, Pro.* 215
Mode (*See also* **Man-mode**) Odalisques, or oracles of *m*, *Princess ii* 77
Ring in the nobler *m's* of life, *In Mem. cvi* 15
Model (adj.) ' This *m* husband, this fine Artist ' ! *Romney's R.* 124
Model (s) why should any man Remodel *m's* ? *The Epic* 38
A dozen angry *m's* jetted steam : *Princess, Pro.* 73
glove upon the tomb Lay by her like a *m* of her hand. „ *iv* 597
This mother is your *m*. „ *vii* 335
the giant aisles, Rich in *m* and design ; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 13
To serve as *m* for the mighty world, *Guinevere* 465
Accomplish that blind *m* in the seed, *Prog. of Spring* 114
Modell'd Is but *m* on a skull. *Vision of Sin* 178
Neither *m*, glazed, nor framed : „ 188
Moderate statesman-warrior, *m*, resolute, *Ode on Well.* 25
Modern *To make demand of* m *rhyme* *To the Queen* 11
Not master'd by some *m* term ; *Love thou thy land* 30
Perhaps some *m* touches here and there *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 6

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Or something of a wayward *m* mind Dissecting passion. *Edwin Morris* 87
The *m* Muses reading. *Amphion* 76
Cock was of a larger egg Than *m* poultry drop, *Will Water.* 122
What hope is here for *m* rhyme To him, *In Mem. lxxvii* 1
Full-handed plaudits from our best In *m* letters, *To E. Fitzgerald* 39
your *m* amourist is of easier, earthlier make. *Locksley H., Sixty* 18
Something other than the wildest *m* guess of you and me. „ 232
And that bright hair the *m* sun, *Epilogue* 8
Modest To make him trust his *m* worth, *L. C. V. de Vere* 46
like a pear In growing, *m* eyes, a hand. *Walk. to the Mail* 54
Him, to her meek and *m* bosom prest *Aylmer's Field* 416
' O marvellously *m* maiden, you ! *Princess iii* 48
How *m*, kindly, all-accomplish'd, wise, *Ded. of Idylls* 18
Modish The *m* Cupid of the day, *Talking Oak* 67
Modred (A knight of the Round Table) Gawain and young *M*, her two sons, *Com. of Arthur* 244
M laid his ears beside the doors, „ 323
came With *M* hither in the summertime, *Gareth and L.* 26
M for want of worthier was the judge. „ 28
M biting his thin lips was mute, „ 31
all in fear to find Sir Gawain or Sir *M*, „ 326
And *M's* blank as death ; „ 417
Sir *M's* brother, and the child of Lot, *Lancelot and E.* 558
M thought, ' The time is hard at hand.' *Pelleas and E.* 610
show'd him, like a vermin in its hole, *M*, a narrow face : *Last Tournament* 166
her cause of flight Sir *M* ; *Guinevere* 10
M still in green, all ear and eye. „ 24
laugh'd Lightly, to think of *M's* dusty fall, Then shudder'd, „ 55
M's narrow foxy face, Heart-hiding smile, „ 63
M brought His creatures to the basement „ 103
that Sir *M* had usurp'd the realm, „ 154
And *M* whom he left in charge of all, „ 195
And many more when *M* raised revolt, „ 441
clave To *M*, and a remnant stays with me. „ 443
I hear the steps of *M* in the west, *Pass. of Arthur* 59
And ever push'd Sir *M*, league by league, „ 80
yonder stands, *M*, unharm'd, the traitor of thine house.' „ 153
then *M* smote his liege Hard on that helm „ 165
Modulate *M* me, Soul of mincing mimicry ! *Princess ii* 425
Modulated They were *m* so To an unheard melody, *Eleänore* 63
Mogul he that led the wild *M's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 81
Moind (mind) D'ya *m* the waäste, my lass ? *N. Farmer, O. S.* 29
Moist And *m* and dry, devising long, *Love thou thy land* 38
At the *m* rich smell of the rotting leaves, *A spirit haunts* 17
And a *m* mirage in desert eyes, *Maud I vi* 53
or the fancy of it, Made his eye *m* ; but Enid fear'd his eyes, *M* as they were, *Geraint and E.* 350
and *m* or dry, Full-arm'd upon his charger *Pelleas and E.* 215
Moisten her true hand falter, nor blue eye *M*, *Geraint and E.* 513
Moisture blew Coolness and *m* and all smells *Lover's Tale iii* 5
Mole (animal) The four-handed *m* shall scrape, *My life is full* 12
the *m* has made his run, *Aylmer's Field* 849
you can hear him—the murderous *m* ! *Def. of Lucknow* 26
Mole (on the skin) Were it but for a wart or a *m* ? ' *Dead Prophet* 56
Moll tavern-catch Of *M* and Meg, *Princess iv* 158
Molly (*See also* **Molly Magee**) *M* the long un she walkt awaäy wi' a hofficer lad, *Village Wife* 97
for *M* was out of her mind. *Tomorrow* 6
' *M* asthore, I'll meet you agin tomorra,' „ 15
Thin *M's* ould mother, yer Honour, „ 19
But *M*, begorrah, 'ud listhen to naither at all, „ 46
But *M* says ' I'd his hand-promise, „ 52
' *M*, you're manin',' he says, me dear, „ 56
But *M* kem limpin' up wid her stick, „ 77
Och, *M*, we thought, machree, „ 81
When *M* cooms in fro' the far-end close *Spinster's S's.* 2
M belike may 'a lighted to-night upo' one. „ 7
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what ha maäde our *M* sa laäte ? „ 113
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M M wid her batchelor, Danny O'Roon— „ 10
M M kem flyin' acrass me, as light as a lark, „ 21
M M, wid the red o' the rose an' the white o' the May, „ 31
'Ud 'a shot his own sowl dead for a kiss of ye, *M M.* „ 40
' Div ye know him, *M M* ? ' „ 78
Danny O'Roon wid his ould woman, *M M.* „ 88
tell thim in Hiven about *M M* an' her Danny O'Roon, „ 92
Moloch red-hot palms of a *M* of Tyre, *The Dawn* 2
Molowny an' Father *M* he tuk her in han', *Tomorrow* 55
Molten *m* on the waste Becomes a cloud : *Princess iv* 72
Her noble heart was *m* in her breast ; „ *vi* 119
Athwart a plane of *m* glass, *In Mem. xv* 11
The rocket *m* into flakes Of crimson „ *xcviii* 31
And *m* up, and roar in flood ; „ *cxxvii* 13
And *m* down in mere uxoriousness. *Marr. of Geraint* 60
m into all The beautiful in Past of act or place, *Lover's Tale i* 134
Diffused and *m* into flaky cloud. „ 641
m Into adulterous living, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 108
Moly propt on beds of amaranth and *m*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 88
Moment brought, At the *m* of thy birth, *Eleänore* 15
in a *m* I would pierce The blackest files *Kate* 25
A *m* came the tenderness of tears, *The form, the form* 9
flower of each, those *m's* when we met, *Edwin Morris* 69
One earnest, earnest *m* upon mine, *Love and Duty* 37
Every *m*, lightly shaken, ran itself *Locksley Hall* 32
Changed every *m* as we flew. *The Voyage* 28
Glow'd for a *m* as we past. „ 48
Every *m* dies a man, Every *m* one is born. *Vision of Sin* 97, 121
when the last of those last *m's* came, *Enoch Arden* 217
stood on deck Waving, the *m* and the vessel past. „ 244
Paused for a *m* at an inner door, „ 278
And dwelt a *m* on his kindly face, „ 326
She spoke ; and in one *m* as it were, „ 452
Which in one *m*, like the blast of doom, „ 769
Enoch hung A *m* on her words, „ 873
our pride Looks only for a *m* whole and sound ; *Aylmer's Field* 2
Between his palms a *m* up and down— „ 259
That night, that *m*, when she named „ 581
The fountain of the *m*, playing, *Princess, Pro.* 61
and a *m*, and once more The trumpet, „ *v* 487
on her foot she hung A *m*, and she heard, „ *vii* 80
Are mine for the *m* stronger ? *Spiteful Letter* 10
I last but a *m* longer. „ 12
I blush to belaud myself a *m*— *Hendecasyllabics* 18
In a *m* we shall meet ; *Maud II iv* 39
Courteous or bestial from the *m*, *Gareth and L.* 631
Who stood a *m*, ere his horse was brought, „ 934
But when they closed—in a *m*— „ 1222
in a *m* heard them pass like wolves Howling ; *Balin and Balan* 407
Then, in one *m*, she put forth the charm *Merlin and V.* 967
every *m* glanced His silver arms and gloom'd : *Holy Grail* 492
in a *m* when they blazed again Opening, „ 523
In *m's* when he feels he cannot die, „ 916
withheld A *m* from the vermin *Pelleas and E.* 285
Rolling his eyes, a *m* stood, „ 581
so forgot herself A *m*, and her cares ; *Last Tournament* 26
A *m*, ere the onward whirlwind shatter it, *Lover's Tale i* 451
Which seeming for the *m* due to death, „ 508
wealth Flash'd from me in a *m* and I fell „ 669
This custom——' Pausing here a *m*, „ *iv* 237
The passionate *m* would not suffer that— „ 356
fly them for a *m* to fight with them again. *The Revenge* 9
But never a *m* ceased the fight of the one and the fifty-three. „ 57
and for a face Gone in a *m*—strange. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 94
Roar upon roar in a *m* two mines by the enemy sprung *Def. of Lucknow* 54
and never a *m* for grief, „ 89
I suffer all as much As they do—for the *m*. *Columbus* 218
I thought of the child for a *m*, *The Wreck* 84
bear with an hour of torture, a *m* of pain, *Despair* 81
Gazing for one pensive *m* *Locksley H., Sixty* 32

Moment (*continued*) *m* fly and mingle with the Past. *Locksley H., Sixty* 279
All in a *m* follow'd with force *Heavy Brigade* 20
to maintain The day against the *m*, *To Duke of Argyll* 6
Made every *m* of her after life A virgin victim *The Ring* 220
Gleam'd for a *m* in her own on earth. „ 297
Or lost the *m* of their past on earth, „ 464
Shall flash thro' one another in a *m* *Happy* 40
See, I sinn'd but for a *m*. „ 85
held you at that *m* even dearer than before ; „ 90
still'd it for the *m* with a song *Romney's R.* 84
For one *m* afterward A silence follow'd *St. Telemachus* 64
then and there he was crush'd in a *m* and died, *Charity* 21
Let your reforms for a *m* go ! *Riflemen form!* 15
Momentary Hated him with a *m* hate. *Aylmer's Field* 211
that hour perhaps Is not so far when *m* man *Lucretius* 253
A *m* likeness of the King : *Com. of Arthur* 271
Brought down a *m* brow. *Gareth and L.* 653
That less than *m* thunder-sketch *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 99
Each poor pale cheek a *m* rose— *The Ring* 315
when the *m* gloom, Made by the noonday blaze *St. Telemachus* 49
Mona While about the shore of *M* *Boädicea* 1
Monaco city Of little *M*, basking, glow'd. *The Daisy* 8
Monarch *m* in their woodland rhyme. *Akbar's D., Hymn* 6
Monday saw the man—on *M*, was it ?— *Walk. to the Mail* 30
' O' *M* mornin' ' says he ; *Tomorrow* 17
Money (*See also* **Mooney, Munney, Munny**) and not a room For love or *m*. *Audley Court* 2
m can be repaid ; Not kindness such as yours.' *Enoch Arden* 320
Nor could he understand how *m* breeds, *The Brook* 6
An' 'e bowt owd *m*, es wouldn't goä, *Village Wife* 49
The poor man's *m* gone to fat the friar. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 150
M—my hire—*his m*— *Charity* 19
Monk (*See also* **Fellow-monk**) ' Old Summers, when the *m* was fat, *Talking Oak* 41
m and nun, ye scorn the world's desire, *Balin and Balan* 445
The *m* Ambrosius question'd Percivale : *Holy Grail* 17
To whom the *m* : ' The Holy Grail !—I trust „ 37
' Nay, *m* ! what phantom ? ' answer'd Percivale. „ 45
the *m* : ' From our old books I know That Joseph „ 59
Then spake the *m* Ambrosius, asking him, „ 203
Then said the *m*, ' Poor men, when yule is cold, „ 613
the *m* : ' And I remember now That pelican on the casque : „ 699
Monkeries absolution-sellers, *m* And nunneries, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 93
Monkey-spite No lewdness, narrowing envy, *m-s*, *Lucretius* 211
Monkish save ye fear The *m* manhood, *Merlin and V.* 35
Monmouth (Harry of) *See* **Harry of Monmouth**
Monotonous *M* and hollow like a Ghost's *Guinevere* 420
For one *m* fancy madden'd her, *The Ring* 404
Monster wallowing *m* spouted his foam-fountains *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 107
bought Quaint *m's* for the market of those times, *Enoch Arden* 539
m lays His vast and filthy hands upon my will, *Lucretius* 219
Seven-headed *m's* only made to kill Time *Princess, Pro.* 204
then the *m*, then the man ; Tattoo'd or woaded, „ *ii* 119
' No doubt we seem a kind of *m* to you ; „ *iii* 276
These *m's* blazon'd what they were, „ *iv* 345
I loom to her Three times a *m* : „ *v* 131
A *n* then, a dream, A discord. *In Mem. lvi* 21
The last a *m* unsubduable Of any save of him *Gareth and L.* 858
M ! O Prince, I went for Lancelot first, „ 1343
advanced The *m*, and then paused, „ 1385
Monstrous In bed like *m* apes they crush'd my chest : *St. S. Stylites* 174
Betwixt the *m* horns of elk and deer, *Princess, Pro.* 23
Those *m* males that carve the living hound, „ *iii* 310
and the wild figtree split Their *m* idols, „ *iv* 80
The Princess with her *m* woman-guard, „ 562
and leave The *m* ledges there to slope, „ *vii* 212
Would lisp in honey'd whispers of this *m* fraud ! *Third of Feb.* 36
Sown in a wrinkle of the *m* hill, *Will* 19
A *m* eft was of old the Lord and Master of Earth, *Maud I iv* 31
Horrible, hateful, *m*, not to be told ; „ *III vi* 41
m ivy-stems Claspt the gray walls *Marr. of Geraint* 322
So lean his eyes were *m* ; *Merlin and V.* 624

Monstrous (*continued*) *m* blasphemies, Sweat, writhings, anguish, *Pass. of Arthur* 114
Hard Romans brawling of their *m* games ; *St. Telemachus* 40
Monte Rosa how phantom-fair, Was *M R*, *The Daisy* 66
Montfort (Edith) *See* **Edith, Edith Montfort**
Month (*See also* **Seven-months**') Each *m* is various to present The world *Two Voices* 74
Link'd *m* to *m* with such a chain Of knitted purport, „ 167
Whole weeks and *m's*, and early and late, *The Sisters* 10
Earn well the thrifty *m's*, *Love thou thy land* 95
Consider, William : take a *m* to think, *Dora* 29
before The *m* was out he left his father's house, „ 37
Above the river, and, but a *m* ago, *Walk. to the Mail* 2
in one *m* They wedded her to sixty thousand pounds, *Edwin Morris* 125
and oft I fall, Maybe for *m's*, *St. S. Stylites* 103
I must work thro' *m's* of toil, *Amphion* 97
Each *m*, a birth-day coming on, *Will Water.* 93
Came floating on for many a *m* and year, *Vision of Sin* 54
a *m*—Give her a *m*—she knew that she was bound—A *m*— *Enoch Arden* 461
So *m* by *m* the noise about their doors, *Aylmer's Field* 488
face to face With twenty *m's* of silence, „ 567
In one *m*, Thro' weary and yet ever wearier hours, „ 827
Came, with a *m's* leave given them, *Sea Dreams* 6
ere the silver sickle of that *m* *Princess i* 101
' A *m* hence, a *m* hence. *Window, When* 7
The all-assuming *m's* and years *In Mem. lxxxv* 67
And tho' the *m's*, revolving near, „ *xcii* 11
As nine *m's* go to the shaping an infant *Maud I iv* 34
In another *m* to his brazen lies, „ *vi* 55
as *m's* ran on and rumour of battle grew, „ *III vi* 29
So for a *m* he wrought among the thralls ; *Gareth and L.* 525
weeks to *m's*, The *m's* will add themselves *Guinevere* 624
would not look at her—No not for *m's* : *Lover's Tale iv* 27
nine long *m's* of antenatal gloom, *De Prof., Two G.* 8
last *m* they wor diggin' the bog, *Tomorrow* 61
Altho' the *m's* have scarce begun, *To Ulysses* 22
Monument A *m* of childhood and of love ; *Lover's Tale ii* 183
Mood Were fixed shadows of thy fixed *m*, *Isabel* 9
But more human in your *m's*, *Margaret* 47
We taught him lowlier *m's*, *Buonaparte* 9
In lazy *m* I watch'd the little circles die ; *Miller's D.* 73
fit for every *m* And change of my still soul. *Palace of Art* 59
As fit for every *m* of mind, „ 90
from which *m* was born Scorn of herself ; again, from out that *m* Laughter at her self-scorn. „ 230
' I govern'd men by change, and so I sway'd All *m's*. *D. of F. Women* 131
but betwixt this *m* and that, *Gardener's D.* 155
I went thro' many wayward *m's* *Day-Dm., Pro.* 6
She changes with that *m* or this, *Will Water.* 107
cruel Seem'd the Captain's *m*. *The Captain* 14
But subject to the season or the *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 71
How low his brother's *m* had fallen, „ 404
and in her lion's *m* Tore open, *Princess iv* 380
Creation minted in the golden *m's* Of sovereign artists ; „ *v* 194
And left her woman, lovelier in her *m* „ *vii* 162
saw Thee woman thro' the crust of iron *m's* „ 342
My lighter *m's* are like to these, *In Mem. xx* 9
I envy not in any *m's* The captive void „ *xxvii* 1
Mere fellowship of sluggish *m's*, „ *xxxv* 21
What vaster dream can hit the *m* Of Love on earth ? „ *xlvii* 11
She takes, when harsher *m's* remit, „ *xlviii* 6
And put thy harsher *m's* aside, „ *lix* 7
Nor less it pleased in livelier *m's*, „ *lxxxix* 29
am I raging alone as my father raged in his *m* ? *Maud I i* 53
My *m* is changed, for it fell at a time of year „ *III vi* 4
coming up quite close, and in his *m* *Geraint and E.* 714
Let not thy *m's* prevail, when I am gone *Balin and Balan* 140
So when his *m's* were darken'd, „ 235
fain have wrought upon his cloudy *m* *Merlin and V.* 156
And yielding to his kindlier *m's*, „ 174
Dark in the glass of some presageful *m*, „ 295

Mood (*continued*) fled from Arthur s court To break the *m*. *Merlin and V.* 298
Not half so strange as that dark *m* of yours. „ 314
same mistrustful *m* That makes you seem less noble „ 321
such a *m* as that, which lately gloom'd „ 325
As high as woman in her selfless *m*. „ 443
or a *m* Of overstrain'd affection, „ 521
Vivien, gathering somewhat of his *m*, „ 842
wrought upon his *m* and hugg'd him close. „ 948
but in him His *m* was often like a fiend, *Lancelot and E.* 251
Arthur to the banquet, dark in *m*, Past, „ 564
turn'd Sir Torre, being in his *m's* Left them, „ 799
Gawain in his *m* Had made mock-knight *Last Tournament* 1
Tristram, half plagued by Lancelot's languorous *m*, „ 194
Was mine a *m* To be invaded rudely, *Lover's Tale i* 677
At times too shrilling in her angrier *m's*, *The Ring* 395
your opiate then Bred this black *m* ? *Romney's R.* 62
each philosophy And *m* of faith *Akbar's Dream* 56
m's of tiger, or of ape ? *Making of Man* 2
Moon (*See also* **Crescent-moon, Honeymoon**) At midnight the *m* cometh, *Claribel* 13
The mellow'd reflex of a winter *m* ; *Isabel* 29
And ever when the *m* was low, *Mariana* 49
But when the *m* was very low, „ 53
WHAT time the mighty *m* was gathering light *Love and Death* 1
There would be neither *m* nor star ; *The Merman* 21
Neither *m* nor star. „ 24
Which the *m* about her spreadeth, *Margaret* 20
Breathes low between the sunset and the *m* ; *Eleänore* 124
And by the *m* the reaper weary, *L. of Shalott i* 33
Or when the *m* was overhead, „ *ii* 33
' For every worm beneath the *m* *Two Voices* 178
Gleam'd to the flying *m* by fits. *Miller's D.* 116
Faints like a dazzled morning *m*. *Fatima* 28
Lit with a low large *m*. *Palace of Art* 68
In hollow'd *m's* of gems, „ 188
It was when the *m* was setting, *May Queen, Con.* 26
Full-faced above the valley stood the *m* ; *Lotos-Eaters* 7
Between the sun and *m* upon the shore ; „ 38
and in the *m* Nightly dew-fed ; „ *C. S.* 29
Once, like the *m*, I made The ever-shifting currents *D. of F. Women* 132
Far-heard beneath the *m*. „ 184
balmy *m* of blessed Israel Floods all the deep-blue gloom „ 185
the next *m* was roll'd into the sky, „ 229
While the stars burn, the *m's* increase, *To J. S.* 71
Lay a great water, and the *m* was full. *M. d'Arthur* 12
And in the *m* athwart the place of tombs, „ 46
the winter *m* Brightening the skirts of a long cloud, „ 53
great brand Made lightnings in the splendour of the *m*, „ 137
And the long glories of the winter *m*. „ 192
colourless, and like the wither'd *m* „ 213
for some three careless *m's*, *Gardener's D.* 15
rose And saunter'd home beneath a *m*, that, just In crescent, *Audley Court* 80
But thirty *m's*, one honeymoon to that, *Edwin Morris* 29
my beard Was tagg'd with icy fringes in the *m*, *St. S. Stylites* 32
Sun will run his orbit, and the *M* Her circle. *Love and Duty* 22
long day wanes : the slow *m* climbs : *Ulysses* 55
mellow *m's* and happy skies, *Locksley Hall* 159
stand at gaze like Joshua's *m* in Ajalon ! „ 180
like a summer *m* Half-dipt in cloud : *Godiva* 45
the snows Are sparkling to the *m* : *St. Agnes' Eve* 2
Far ran the naked *m* across The houseless ocean's *The Voyage* 29
A thousand *m's* will quiver ; *A Farewell* 14
As shines the *m* in clouded skies, *Beggar Maid* 9
beneath a clouded *m* He like a lover *Enoch Arden* 658
I murmur under *m* and stars In brambly wildernesses ; *The Brook* 178
music of the *m* Sleeps in the plain eggs *Aylmer's Field* 102
Beneath a pale and unimpassion'd *m*, „ 334
father's face Grow long and troubled like a rising *m*, *Princess i* 59
Come from the dying *m*, and blow, „ *iii* 6
out of the west Under the silver *m* : „ 15
with the sun and *m* renew their light For ever, „ 255

Moon (*continued*) For many weary *m's* before we came, *Princess iii* 319
And brief the *m* of beauty in the South. ,, *iv* 113
I babbled for you, as babies for the *m*, ,, 428
A maiden *m* that sparkles on a sty, ,, *v* 186
like a clouded *m* In a still water: ,, *vi* 270
Now set a wrathful Dian's *m* on flame, ,, 368
Ask me no more: the *m* may draw the sea; ,, *vii* 1
our God Himself is *m* and sun. *Ode on Well.* 217
The *m* like a rick on fire was rising *Grandmother* 39
Echo on echo Dies to the *m*. *Minnie and Winnie* 12
The sun, the *m*, the stars, *High. Pantheism* 1
when in heaven the stars about the *m* *Spec. of Iliad* 11
Sun comes, *m* comes, Time slips away. Sun sets, *m* sets, Love, fix a day. *Window, When* 1
charms Her secret from the latest *m*?' *In Mem. xxi* 20
No lapse of *m's* can canker Love, ,, *xxvi* 3
The *m* is hid; the night is still; ,, *xxviii* 2
Or when a thousand *m's* shall wane ,, *lxxvii* 8
Or sadness in the summer *m's*? ,, *lxxxiii* 8
flung A ballad to the brightening *m*: ,, *lxxxix* 28
The sailing *m* in creek and cove; ,, *ci* 16
The *m* is hid, the night is still; ,, *civ* 2
glowing like the *m* Of Eden on its bridal bower: ,, *Con.* 27
And rise, O *m*, from yonder down, ,, 109
hand, as white As ocean-foam in the *m*, *Maud I xiv* 18
And a hush with the setting *m*. ,, *xxii* 18
Now half to the setting *m* are gone, ,, 23
Not many *m's*, King Uther died himself, *Com. of Arthur* 206
Between the in-crescent and de-crescent *m*, *Gareth and L.* 529
O *m*, that layest all to sleep again, ,, 1061
Answer'd Sir Gareth graciously to one Not many a *m* his younger, ,, 1415
by night With *m* and trembling stars, *Marr. of Geraint* 8
but three brief *m's* had glanced away *Balin and Balan* 154
Those twelve sweet *m's* confused his fatherhood.' *Merlin and V.* 712
All in the middle of the rising *m*: *Holy Grail* 636
And with me drove the *m* and all the stars; ,, 809
That kept the entry, and the *m* was full. ,, 818
the rounded *m* Thro' the tall oriel on the rolling sea. ,, 830
until the third night brought a *m* *Pelleas and E.* 393
Here too, all hush'd below the mellow *m*, ,, 424
their own darkness, throng'd into the *m*. ,, 458
She lived a *m* in that low lodge with him: *Last Tournament* 381
Far over sands marbled with *m* and cloud, ,, 466
Beneath a *m* unseen albeit at full, *Guinevere* 6
on one Lay a great water, and the *m* was full, *Pass of Arthur* 180
in the *m* athwart the place of tombs, ,, 214
winter *m*, Brightening the skirts of a long cloud, ,, 221
great brand Made lightnings in the splendour of the *m*, ,, 305
And the long glories of the winter *m*. ,, 360
face was white And colourless, and like the wither'd *m* ,, 381
the *m*, Half-melted into thin blue air, *Lover's Tale i* 420
came in The white light of the weary *m* above, ,, 640
But many weary *m's* I lived alone— ,, *ii* 2
glows and glories of the *m* Below black firs, ,, 110
eleventh *m* After their marriage lit the lover's Bay, ,, *iv* 27
m Struck from an open grating overhead ,, 59
and the full *m* stares at the snow. *Rizpah* 4
Willy—the *m's* in a cloud— ,, 86
With this last *m*, this crescent— *De Prof., Two G.* 9
ninth *m*, that sends the hidden sun Down yon dark sea, ,, 33
Drew to this shore lit by the suns and *m's* ,, 38
this roaring *m* of daffodil And crocus, *Pref. Son., 19th Cent.* 7
Rejoicing that the sun, the *m*, the stars *Tiresias* 160
and crows to the sun and the *m*, *Despair* 90
Till the Sun and the *M* of our science ,, 91
there was but a slip of a *m*, *Tomorrow* 9
wid his song to the Sun an' the *M*, ,, 91
dead as yon dead world the *m*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 174
m was falling greenish thro' a rosy glow, ,, 178
Beneath a hard Arabian *m* And alien stars. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 45
gleam as of the *m*, When first she peers along *Demeter and P.* 13
dwell For nine white *m's* of each whole year ,, 120
To send the *m* into the night and break ,, 135

Moon (*continued*) Mellow *m* of heaven, Bright in blue, *M* of married hearts, Hear me, you! *The Ring* 1
Globing Honey *M's* Bright as this. ,, 7
M, you fade at times From the night. ,, 9
Globe again, and make Honey *M*. ,, 16
Shall not *my* love last, *M*, with you, ,, 18
They made a thousand honey *m's* of one? ,, 22
And while the *m* was setting. *Forlorn* 84
not be follow'd by the *M*? *Happy* 97
Mooned Upon the *m* domes aloof In inmost Bagdat, *Arabian Nights* 127
Mooney (money) Parson as hesn't the call, nor the *m*, *Village Wife* 91
Moon-faced Maud the beloved of my mother, the *m-f* darling of all,— *Maud I i* 72
Moon-led Their *m-l* waters white. *Palace of Art* 252
Moonless Storm, such as drove her under *m* heavens *Enoch Arden* 547
Grind on the wakeful ear in the hush of the *m* nights, *Maud I i* 42
A *m* night with storm— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 96
Sunless and *m*, utter light—but no! *Columbus* 90
Moonlight By star-shine and by *m*, *Oriana* 24
Like *m* on a falling shower? *Margaret* 4
Are as *m* unto sunlight, *Locksley Hall* 152
A full sea glazed with muffled *m*, *Princess i* 248
A cypress in the *m* shake, *The Daisy* 82
m touching o'er a terrace One tall Agavè ,, 83
When on my bed the *m* falls, *In Mem. lxvii* 1
From off my bed the *m* dies; ,, 10
'It is not Arthur's use To hunt by *m*;' *Holy Grail* 111
There in the shuddering *m* brought its face *Lover's Tale i* 650
I saw the *m* glitter on their tears— ,, 697
As *m* wandering thro' a mist: ,, *ii* 52
His lady with the *m* on her face; ,, *iv* 57
Yet the *m* is the sunlight, *Locksley H., Sixty* 182
Not of the *m*, Not of the starlight! *Merlin and the G.* 121
Moonlike glooms of my dark will, *M* emerged, *Lover's Tale i* 745
O will she, *m*, sway the main, *Mechanophilus* 13
Moon-lit The sloping of the *m-l* sward *Arabian Nights* 27
With narrow *m-l* slips of silver cloud, *Œnone* 218
Far in the *m* haze among the hills, *Pass. of Arthur* 42
Who toils across the middle *m* nights, *Lover's Tale i* 138
Moon-rise little before *m-r* hears the low Moan *Palace of Art* 279
Moonshine eyes all wet, in the sweet *m*: *Grandmother* 49
labouring up the pass, All in a misty *m*, *Lancelot and E.* 48
Moony The *m* vapour rolling round the King, *Guinevere* 601
Moor (adj.) Over the dark *m* land, *Maud I ix* 6
Moor (land) From far and near, on mead and *m*, *In Mem. xxviii* 6
Yet oft when sundown skirts the *m* ,, *xli* 17
I am sick of the *m* and the main. *Maud I i* 61
No, there is fatter game on the *m*; ,, 74
I bow'd to his lady-sister as she rode by on the *m*; ,, *ii* 15
Betwixt the cloud and the *m* ,, *ix* 4
And over the sullen-purple *m* (Look at it) ,, *x* 21
Go back, my lord, across the *m*, ,, *xii* 31
ye meanwhile far over *m* and fell ,, *xviii* 76
When I bow'd to her on the *m*. ,, *xix* 66
I will wander till I die about the barren *m's*. *The Flight* 56
Is that the leper's hut on the solitary *m*, *Happy* 9
Moor (more) Says that I moänt 'a naw *m* aäle: *N. Farmer, O. S.* 3
Moor (race of people) When Spain was waging war against the *M*—I strove myself with Spain against the *M*. *Columbus* 93
I am handled worse than had I been a *M*, ,, 107
given the Great Khan's palaces to the *M*, Or clutch'd the sacred crown of Prester John, And cast it to the *M*: ,, 109
Moor'd where man Hath *m* and rested? *Supp. Confessions* 124
Were borne about the bay or safely *m* *Lover's Tale i* 54
Moorland (*See also* **Moor (adj.)**) Dreary gleams about the *m* *Locksley Hall* 4
Many a morning on the *m* ,, 35
O the dreary, dreary *m*! ,, 40
glimmering *m* rings With jingling bridle-reins. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 35
wastest *m* of our realm shall be Safe, *Gareth and L.* 603
Mooted ne'er been *m*, but as frankly theirs *Princess v* 203
Moother (mother) *M* 'ed tell'd ma to bring tha down, *Owd Roä* 50
when *M* 'ed gotten to bed, ,, 53
I kick'd 'im ageän, but I kick'd thy *M* istead. ,, 67
M 'ed beän a-naggin' about the gell o' the farm, ,, 69
But *M* was free of 'er tongue, ,, 73

Moother (mother) (*continued*) Thy *M* was howdin' the lether, *Owd Roä* 85
M was naggin' an' groänin' an' moänin' „ 108
M 'ed beän sa soäk'd wi' the thaw „ 113
Moral (adj.) (*See also* **Maudlin-moral**) Then of the *m* instinct would she prate *Palace of Art* 205
'Last of the train, a *m* leper, I, *Princess iv* 222
He gain in sweetness and in *m* height, „ *vii* 281
'A *m* child without the craft to rule, *Lancelot and E.* 146
Farewell, Macready; *m*, grave, sublime; *To W. C. Macready* 12
Moral (s) And if you find no *m* there, *Day-Dm., Moral* 2
What *m* is in being fair. „ 4
is there any *m* shut Within the bosom „ 7
You'd have *my m* from the song, „ *L'Envoi* 31
Are clasp'd the *m* of thy life, „ 55
The *m's*, something of the frame, *Princess ii* 382
Morass Or low *m* and whispering reed, *In Mem. c* 6
Morbid Vex'd with a *m* devil in his blood *Walk. to the Mail* 19
Till a *m* hate and horror have grown *Maud I vi* 75
And a *m* eating lichen fixt On a heart „ 77
'It is time, O passionate heart and *m* eye, „ *III vi* 32
I used to walk This Terrace—*m*, melancholy; *The Ring* 168
More *See* **Moor**
Moreland (Emma) *See* **Emma Moreland**
Morganore *M*, And Lot of Orkney. *Com. of Arthur* 115
Moriah the dead Went wandering o'er *M*— *Holy Grail* 50
our most ancient East *M* with Jerusalem; *Columbus* 81
Morion shone Their *m's*, wash'd with morning, *Princess v* 264
Morn (*See also* **After-morn, Christmas-morn, Hunting-morn, Marriage-morn, Murn, Summer-morn, Yestermorn**) For even and *m* Ever will be Thro' eternity. *Nothing will Die* 33
For even and *m* Ye will never see Thro' eternity. *All Things will Die* 44
she bow'd Above Thee, on that happy *m* *Supp. Confessions* 24
'Yet,' said I, in my *m* of youth, „ 139
Either at *m* or eventide. *Mariana* 16
Till cold winds woke the gray-eyed *m* „ 31
Ray-fringed eyelids of the *m* *Clear-headed friend* 6
amber *m* Forth gushes from beneath a low-hung cloud. *Ode to Memory* 70
Wander from the side of the *m*, *Adeline* 52
Thou wert born, on a summer *m*, *Eleänore* 7
And 'Ave Mary,' night and *m*, *Mariana in the S.* 10
'Madonna, sad is night and *m*,' „ 22
'That won his praises night and *m*?' „ 34
And murmuring, as at night and *m*, „ 46
More inward than at night or *m*, „ 58
'The day to night, the night to *m*, „ 82
'The night comes on that knows not *m*, „ 94
'Or make that *m*, from his cold crown *Two Voices* 85
Or in the gateways of the *m*. „ 183
'Behold, it is the Sabbath *m*.' „ 402
Each *m* my sleep was broken thro' *Miller's D.* 39
in the dark *m* The panther's roar came muffled, *Œnone* 213
from her lips, as *m* from Memnon, drew Rivers *Palace of Art* 171
All night I lie awake, but I fall asleep at *m*; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 50
The dim red *m* had died, *D. of F. Women* 61
M broaden'd on the borders of the dark, „ 265
From out the borders of the *m*, *On a Mourner* 24
without help I cannot last till *m*. *M. d'Arthur* 26
Shot like a streamer of the northern *m*, „ 139
dark East, Unseen, is brightening to his bridal *m*. *Gardener's D.* 73
hour just flown, that *m* with all its sound, „ 83
I come to-morrow *m*. I go, *Audley Court* 70
friendly mist of *m* Clung to the lake. *Edwin Morris* 107
And when my marriage *m* may fall, *Talking Oak* 285
Far-folded mists, and gleaming halls of *m*. *Tithonus* 10
Thou wilt renew thy beauty *m* by *m*; „ 74
leave me here a little, while as yet 'tis early *m*: *Locksley Hall* 1
The twilight melted into *m*. *Day-Dm., Depart.* 16
The cock crows ere the Christmas *m*, *Sir Galahad* 51
They two will wed the morrow *m*: *Lady Clare* 7
We two will wed to-morrow *m*, „ 87
And perplex'd her, night and *m*, *L. of Burleigh* 78
Morn (*continued*) Nor anchor dropt at eve or *m*; *The Voyage* 82
Have a rouse before the *m*: (repeat) *Vision of Sin* 96, 120
Ascending tired, heavily slept till *m*. *Enoch Arden* 181
drifted, stranding on an isle at *m* Rich, „ 552
m That mock'd him with returning calm, *Lucretius* 24
'That on her bridal *m* before she past *Princess ii* 262
M in the white wake of the morning star „ *iii* 17
To tumble, Vulcans, on the second *m*.' „ 72
to-morrow *m* We hold a great convention: „ *iv* 510
so here upon the flat All that long *m* „ *v* 368
all that *m* the heralds to and fro, „ 369
Between the Northern and the Southern *m*.' „ 423
m by *m* the lark Shot up and shrill'd „ *vii* 45
this Is *m* to more, and all the rich to-come Reels, „ 356
Fair-hair'd and redder than a windy *m*; „ *Con.* 91
I shall see him another *m*: *Grandmother* 67
Calm in the *m* without a sound, *In Mem. xi* 1
ere yet the *m* Breaks hither over Indian seas, „ *xxvi* 13
Rise, happy *m*, rise, holy *m*, „ *xxx* 29
Reveillée to the breaking *m*. „ *lxviii* 8
With promise of a *m* as fair; „ *lxxxiv* 29
Mute symbols of a joyful *m*, „ *Con.* 58
the King That *m* was married, *Com. of Arthur* 456
Far off they saw the silver-misty *m* *Gareth and L.* 189
Hear me—this *m* I stood in Arthur's hall, „ 855
next *m*, the lord whose life he saved Had, „ 888
At last, it chanced that on a summer *m* *Marr. of Geraint* 69
blow His horns for hunting on the morrow *m*. „ 153
But Guinevere lay late into the *m*, „ 157
We hold a tourney here to-morrow *m*, „ 287
made him like a man abroad at *m* „ 335
'And gladly given again this happy *m*. „ 691
kept it for a sweet surprise at *m*. „ 703
as the white and glittering star of *m* „ 734
like a shoal Of darting fish, that on a summer *m* *Geraint and E.* 469
Blinkt the white *m*, sprays grated, *Balin and Balan* 385
There *m* by *m*, arraying her sweet self *Lancelot and E.* 906
eve and *m* She kiss'd me saying, „ 1408
gustful April *m* That puff'd the swaying branches *Holy Grail* 14
let us meet The morrow *m* once more in one full field „ 323
till one fair *m*, I walking to and fro „ 591
But on the hither side of that loud *m* *Last Tournament* 56
And little Dagonet on the morrow *m*, „ 240
it chanced one *m* when all the court, *Guinevere* 21
Till in the cold wind that foreruns the *m*, „ 132
without help I cannot last till *m*. *Pass. of Arthur* 194
Shot like a streamer of the northern *m*, „ 307
this March *m* that sees Thy Soldier-brother's *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 10
we sail'd on a Friday *m*— *V. of Maeldune* 7
The night was calm, the *m* is calm, *The Flight* 10
and now the *m* appears, „ 18
burnt at midnight, found at *m*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 97
planted both together, happy in our marriage *m*? *Happy* 14
my fair meadow zoned with airy *m*; *Prog. of Spring* 69
m Has lifted the dark eyelash of the Night *Akbar's Dream* 200
Mornin' yer Honour ye gev her the top of the *m*, *Tomorrow* 3
whin are ye goin' to lave me?' 'O' Monday *m*' says he; „ 17
But airth was at pace nixt *m*, „ 25
Morning (adj.) Whilome thou camest with the *m* mist, (repeat) *Ode to Memory* 12, 21
never more Shall lone Œnone see the *m* mist *Œnone* 216
long ago Sung by the *m* star of song, *D. of F. Women* 3
The maiden splendours of the *m* star „ 55
And fluted to the *m* sea. *To E. L.* 24
To find the precious *m* hours were lost. *Enoch Arden* 302
when the *m* flush Of passion and the first embrace *Lucretius* 2
like *m* doves That sun their milky bosoms *Princess ii* 102
With whom I sang about the *m* hills, „ 247
In crystal currents of clear *m* seas. „ 328
In colours gayer than the *m* mist, „ 438
Morn in the white wake of the *m* star „ *iii* 17
A Memnon smitten with the *m* Sun.' „ 116
Alpine harebell hung with tears By some cold *m* glacier; „ *vii* 116

Morning (adj.) (*continued*) And whistled to the *m* star. *Sailor Boy* 4
And you are his *m* star. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 12
Thro' clouds that drench the *m* star, *In Mem. lxxii* 22
The sweep of scythe in *m* dew, „ *lxxxix* 18
Who stay to share the *m* feast, „ *Con.* 75
And even in high day the *m* star. *Com. of Arthur* 100
thereon the *m* star, And Gareth silent gazed *Gareth and L.* 932
And then she sang, 'O *m* star' „ 996
'O *m* star that smilest in the blue, O star, my *m* dream hath proven true, „ 999
'O birds, that warble to the *m* sky, „ 1075
But that same strength which threw the *M* Star „ 1108
and the *m* star Reel'd in the smoke, *Pelleas and E.* 518
their fears Are *m* shadows huger than the shapes *To the Queen ii* 63
The lucid chambers of the *m* star, *Lover's Tale i* 28
A *m* air, sweet after rain, ran over „ *iii* 3
the *m* song of the lark, *First Quarrel* 33
lark has past from earth to Heaven upon the *m* breeze! *The Flight* 62
And splendours of the *m* land, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 8
till the mortal *m* mists of earth Fade *Akbar's Dream* 96
The *m* light of happy marriage broke *Death of Œnone* 102

Morning (s) (*See also* **March-morning, Mornin' Murnin'**)
Every heart this May *m* in joyance is beating *All Things will Die* 6
Thou comest *m* or even; she cometh not *m* or even. *Leonine Eleg.* 15
'Still sees the sacred *m* spread *Two Voices* 80
In her still place the *m* wept: „ 275
It haunted me, the *m* long, *Miller's D.* 69
you had set, That *m*, on the casement-edge „ 82
Gargarus Stands up and takes the *m*: *Œnone* 11
Far up the solitary *m* smote The streaks „ 55
In the early early *m* the summer sun *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 22
How sadly, I remember, rose the *m* of the year! „ *Con.* 3
came a sweeter token when the night and *m* meet: „ 22
It is a stormy *m.*' *The Goose* 44
every *m* brought a noble chance, *M. d'Arthur* 230
This *m* is the *m* of the day, *Gardener's D.* 1
The northern *m* o'er thee shoot, *Talking Oak* 275
m driv'n her plow of pearl Far furrowing *Love and Duty* 99
Many a *m* on the moorland *Locksley Hall* 35
And in the *m* of the times. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 20
I saw that every *m*, far withdrawn *Vision of Sin* 48
Enoch faced this *m* of farewell Brightly *Enoch Arden* 182
in those uttermost Parts of the *m*? „ 224
that same *m* officers and men Levied a kindly tax „ 662
this kindlier glow Faded with *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 412
eyes Had such a star of *m* in their blue, „ 692
And me that *m* Walter show'd the house, *Princess, Pro.* 10
That *m* in the presence room I stood „ *i* 51
shone Their morions, wash'd with *m*, „ *v* 264
I took it for an hour in mine own bed This *m*: „ 435
I mused on that wild *m* in the woods, „ 471
Death and *M* on the silver horns, „ *vii* 204
Like yonder *m* on the blind half-world; „ 352
the winds are up in the *m*? (repeat) *Window, On the Hill* 5, 10, 15, 20
For this is the golden *m* of love, „ *Marr. Morn.* 11
With *m* wakes the will, and cries, *In Mem. iv* 15
Never *m* wore To evening, but some heart „ *vi* 7
I creep At earliest *m* to the door. „ *vii* 8
Singing alone in the *m* of life, In the happy *m* of life and of May, *Maud I v* 6
M arises stormy and pale, „ *vi* 1
Till at last when the *m* came In a cloud, „ 20
O when did a *m* shine So rich in atonement „ *xix* 5
For a breeze of *m* moves, „ *xxii* 7
'Tis a *m* pure and sweet, (repeat) *Maud II iv* 31, 35
So with the *m* all the court were gone. *Marr. of Geraint* 156
To ride with him this *m* to the court, „ 606
And now this *m* when he said to her, „ 847
Geraint, who issuing forth That *m*, *Geraint and E.* 9
Their chance of booty from the *m's* raid, „ 565
Then chanced, one *m*, that Sir Balin sat *Balin and Balan* 240
Came with slow steps, the *m* on her face; „ 245
And all this *m* when I fondled you: *Merlin and V.* 286
she placed where *m's* earliest ray Might strike it, *Lancelot and E.* 5

Morning (s) (*continued*) o'er and o'er For all an April *m*, *Lancelot and E.* 897
ten slow *m's* past, and on the eleventh „ 1133
blush'd and brake the *m* of the jousts, *Pelleas and E.* 157
but rose With *m* every day, and, moist or dry, „ 215
But when the *m* of a tournament, *Last Tournament* 134
every *m* brought a noble chance, *Pass. of Arthur* 398
On the same *m*, almost the same hour, *Lover's Tale i* 198
There came a glorious *m*, such a one „ 299
Mercury On such a *m* would have flung „ 301
broke in light Like *m* from her eyes— „ *ii* 144
One *m* when the upblown billow ran Shoreward „ 178
One bright May *m* in a world of song, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 82
had sunn'd The *m* of our marriage, „ 244
Then in the gray of the *m* it seem'd *In the Child. Hosp.* 67
on another wild *m* another wild earthquake *Def. of Lucknow* 61
I saw your face that *m* in the crowd. *Columbus* 7
one *m* a bird with a warble *The Wreck* 81
the *m* brings the day I hate and fear; *The Flight* 2
waken every *m* to that face I loathe to see: „ 8
their songs, that meet The *m* with such music, „ 66
But look, the *m* grows apace, „ 93
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Morris (Edwin) *See* **Edwin, Edwin Morris**

Morrison (Mary) *See* **Mary, Mary Morrison**

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Thy *m* eyes are frail to judge of fair,— *Œnone* 158
And when no *m* motion jars The blackness *On a Mourner* 26
Not tho' I live three lives of *m* men, *M. d'Arthur* 155
made blank of crimeful record all My *m* archives. *St. S. Stylites* 159
tho' my *m* summers to such length of years *Locksley Hall* 67
My spirit beats her *m* bars, *Sir Galahad* 46
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and shook like a man in a *m* affright; *V. of Maeldune* 74
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He thought I was a ghost, *m*, " 17
They say his heart is breaking, *m*— " 22
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You'll kiss me, my own *m*, " 34
You should not fret for me, *m*, " 36
If I can I'll come again, *m*, " 37
Tho' you'll not see me, *m*, " 38
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Heard the good *m* softly whisper ' Bless, *Aylmer's Field* 187
nature crost Was *m* of the foul adulteries „ 376
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For so, my *m* said, the story ran. *Princess i* 11
My *m* pitying made a thousand prayers ; „ 21
My *m* was as mild as any saint, „ 22
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clad her like an April daffodilly (Her *m's* colour) „ 325
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My *m*, 'tis her wont from night to night „ 32
(for still My *m* went revolving on the word) „ 54
So my *m* clutch'd The truth at once, „ 60
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my *m* still Affirms your Psyche thieved her theories, „ 91
I tried the *m's* heart. „ 147
And then, demanded if her *m* knew, „ *iv* 233
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she, half on her *m* propt, Half-drooping from her, „ 367
dismiss'd in shame to live No wiser than their *m's*, „ 514
they will beat my girl Remembering her *m* : „ *v* 89
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and she of whom you speak, My *m*, „ 193
M's—that, all prophetic pity, „ 381
and what *m's* blood You draw from, fight ; „ 404
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spied its *m* and began A blind and babbling laughter, „ 136
So stood the unhappy *m* open-mouth'd, „ 143
Red grief and *m's* hunger in her eye, „ 146
half The sacred *m's* bosom, panting, „ 148
striking with her glance, The *m*, me, the child ; „ 153
thy *m* prove As true to thee as false, „ 203
Not from your *m*, now a saint with saints. „ 233
You shame your *m's* judgment too. „ 261
Not only he, but by my *m's* soul, „ 335
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From *m* unto *m*, stately bride, *W. to Marie Alex.* 9

Mother (s) (*continued*) ' My *m* clings about my neck, *Sailor Boy* 17
this pretty home, the home where *m* dwells ? *City Child* 2
They found the *m* sitting still ; *The Victim* 31
The *m* said, ' They have taken the child „ 43
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That feed the *m's* of the flock ; „ *c* 16
The shrill-edged shriek of a *m* *Maud I i* 16
a Mammonite *m* kills her babe for a burial fee, „ 45
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Your *m* is mute in her grave as her image in marble above ; „ *iv* 58
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Darken'd watching a *m* decline „ *xix* 8
I did not speak Of my *m's* faded cheek „ 19
Maud was moved To speak of the *m* she loved „ 27
and thought It is his *m's* hair. „ *II ii* 70
spike that split the *m's* heart Spitting the child, *Com. of Arthur* 38
the bitterness and grief That vext his *m*, „ 211
For dark my *m* was in eyes and hair, „ 327
A *m* weeping, and I hear her say, „ 334
in my good *m's* hall Linger with vacillating obedience, *Gareth and L.* 12
Since the good *m* holds me still a child ! „ 15
Good *m* is bad *m* unto me ! „ 16
' *M*, tho' ye count me still the child, Sweet *m*, do ye love the child ? ' „ 34
' Then, *m*, an ye love the child,' „ 37
good *m*, but this egg of mine Was finer gold „ 42
so the boy, Sweet *m*, neither clomb, „ 56
m said, ' True love, sweet son, had risk'd himself „ 59
m, there was once a King, like ours. „ 101
M, How can ye keep me tether'd to you— „ 114
To whom the *m* said, ' Sweet son, „ 120
I will walk thro' fire, *M*, to gain it— „ 134
obedience and thy love to me, Thy *m*,—I demand.' „ 147
slowly spake the *m* looking at him, „ 151
And since thou art my *m*, must obey. „ 167
The *m's* eye Full of the wistful fear „ 172
Before the wakeful *m* heard him, went. „ 180
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Seem I not as tender to him As any *m* ? „ 1284
' *M*, a maiden is a tender thing, *Marr. of Geraint* 510
arose, and raised Her *m* too, „ 536
a costly gift Of her good *m*, „ 632
For while the *m* show'd it, and the two „ 636
it was her *m* grasping her To get her well awake ; „ 676
Here ceased the kindly *m* out of breath ; „ 732
Help'd by the *m's* careful hand and eye, „ 738
Yniol made report Of that good *m* making Enid gay „ 757
Dared not to glance at her good *m's* face, „ 766
Her *m* silent too, nor helping her, „ 768
Then seeing cloud upon the *m's* brow, „ 777
' O my new *m*, be not wroth or grieved „ 779
He spoke : the *m* smiled, but half in tears, „ 823
Pure as our own true *M* is our Queen.' *Balin and Balan* 617
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Seethed like the kid in its own *m's* milk ! „ 869
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Wish'd it had been my *m*, for they talk'd, „ 674
Milder than any *m* to a sick child, „ 858
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The highest virtue, *m* of them all ; *Holy Grail* 446
Such as the wholesome *m's* tell their boys. *Pelleas and E.* 197
sister of my *m*—she that bore Camilla *Lover's Tale i* 202
My *m's* sister, *m* of my love, „ 209
whatsoe'er Our general *m* meant for me alone, Our mutual *m* dealt to both of us : „ 245
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Back to his *m's* house among the pines. „ *iv* 15

Mother (s) (*continued*) All softly as his *m* broke it to him— *Lover's Tale iv* 31
Back to the *m's* house where she was born. „ 91
Then the good *m's* kindly ministering, „ 92
You'll make her its second *m* ! *First Quarrel* 71
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'O *m* !' I heard him cry. „ 42
'*M*, O *m* !'—he call'd in the dark „ 47
How do they know it ? are *they* his *m* ? „ 70
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All glory to the *m* of our Lord, *Columbus* 62
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Hide me, *M* ! my Fathers belong'd to the church *The Wreck* 1
I was the tempter, *M*, „ 11
He that they gave me to, *M*, „ 13
M, I have not—however their tongues may have babbled „ 41
for *M*, the voice was the voice of the soul ; „ 54
but it coo'd to the *M* and smiled. „ 60
And the Motherless *M* kiss'd it, „ 62
M, one morning a bird with a warble „ 81
'The heart ! not a *m's* heart, „ 97
cloud of the *m's* shame will enfold her „ 100
M, the ship stagger'd under a thunderous shock, „ 107
the face I had known, O *M*, was not the face „ 116
O *M*, she came to me there. „ 148
Struck hard at the tender heart of the *m*, *Despair* 74
Better our dead brute *m* who never „ 98
grave would yawn, my *m's* ghost would rise— *The Flight* 51
Our gentle *m*, had *she* lived— „ 77
Our dying *m* join'd our hands ; „ 87
Thin Molly's ould *m*, yer Honour, *Tomorrow* 19
As the Holy *M* o' Glory that smiles „ 26
To be there wid the Blessed *M*, „ 95
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Gone thy tender-natured *m*, „ 57
Clinging to the silent *m* ! „ 99
Sun of dawn That brightens thro' the *M's* tender eyes, *To Prin. Beatrice* 4
M weeps At that white funeral of the single life, „ 8
But moving thro' the *M's* home, „ 17
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Drove from out the *m's* nest That young eagle „ 27
'*M* !' and I was folded in thine arms. *Demeter and P.* 22
disimpassion'd eyes Awed even me at first, thy *m*— „ 24
So mighty was the *m's* childless cry, „ 32
And set the *m* waking in amaze „ 57
chanting me, Me, me, the desolate *M* ! „ 73
Because I hear your *M's* voice in yours. *The Ring* 28
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My *M's* nurse and mine. „ 97
I ask'd About my *M*, and she said, Thy hair Is golden like thy *M's*, not so fine.' „ 103
Of my dear *M* on your bracket here— „ 110
and I, she said, I babbled, *M*, *M*— „ 115
Miriam your *M* might appear to me. „ 137
Vext, that you thought my *M* came to me ? Or at my crying '*M* ?' or to find My *M's* diamonds hidden „ 140

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Muriel's *m* sent, And sure am I, „ 311
Had graspt a daisy from your *M's* grave— „ 323
You scorn my *M's* warning, „ 326
For Muriel nursed you with a *m's* care ; „ 349
but oftener left That angling to the *m*. „ 356
And the face, The hand,—my *M*. „ 425
larger woman-world Of wives and *m's*. „ 487
M, dare you kill your child ? *Forlorn* 37
I see the picture yet, *M* and child. *Romney's R.* 81
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Mother-age O thou wondrous *M-A* ! *Locksley Hall* 108
M-A (for mine I knew not) „ 185
Mother-city gain'd the *m-c* thick with towers, *Princess i* 112
Motherhood heart of *m* Within me shudder, *Demeter and P.* 41
She dropt the gracious mask of *m*, *The Ring* 384
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M evermore of an ever-vanishing race, *Despair* 84
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Thought and *m* mingle, Mingle ever. *M's* flow To one another, *Eleänore* 60
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So, scared but at the *m* of the man, „ 476
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Or voice, or else a *m* of the mere. *Pass. of Arthur* 245
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And saw the *m* of all other things ; „ 574
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And render him to the *m*. *Ode on Well.* 48
and flung the *m* upon your feet, *Happy* 50
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groundflame of the crocus breaks the *m*, *Prog. of Spring* 1
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That I was first in human *m*? „ 342
(Beauty seen In all varieties of *m* and mind) *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 7
those That are cast in gentle *m*. *To J. S.* 4
lovelier in her mood Than in her *m* that other, *Princess vii* 163
Those niched shapes of noble *m*, *The Daisy* 38
over all one statue in the *m* Of Arthur, *Holy Grail* 238
Which, cast in later Grecian *m*, *To Master of B.* 6
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and *m* The woman to the fuller day.' *Princess iii* 331
And *m* a generation strong to move „ *v* 416
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wrought To *m* the dream; *To E. Fitzgerald* 30
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Will *m* him thro' the cycle-year That dawns *Epilogue* 77
M them for all his people. *Akbar's Dream* 129
Moulded (*See also* **Imperial-moulded, Large-moulded, Master-moulded, Well-moulded**) *M* thy baby thought. *Eleänore* 5
And in the sixth she *m* man. *Two Voices* 18
M by God, and temper'd with the tears *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 18
Heaven in lavish bounty *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 107
As *m* like in Nature's mint; *In Mem. lxxix* 6
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Be *m* by your wishes for her weal; *Marr. of Geraint* 799
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M the audible and visible; *Lover's Tale ii* 105
the heavens Whereby the cloud was *m*, *Ancient Sage* 13
stateliest measure ever *m* by the lips of man. *To Virgil* 40
Moulder cannons *m* on the seaward wall; *Ode on Well.* 173
That rotting inward slowly *m's* all. *Merlin and V.* 395
Their heads should *m* on the city gates. „ 594
but here too much We *m*— *Holy Grail* 39
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Shall it not be scorn to me to harp on such a *m* string? *Locksley Hall* 147
red roofs about a narrow wharf In cluster; then a *m* church; *Enoch Arden* 4
never man, I think, So *m* in a sinecure as he: *Princess, Pro.* 182
About the *m* lodges of the Past „ *iv* 63
A *m* citadel on the coast, *The Daisy* 28
hath power to see Within the green the *m* tree, *In Mem. xxvi* 7
I heard a groaning overhead, and climb'd The *m* stairs *Lover's Tale iv* 137
And a tree with a *m* nest On its barkless bones, *Dead Prophet* 18
Who lops the *m* branch away. *Hands all Round* 8
Found in a chink of that old *m* floor!' *The Ring* 280
what a fury shook Those pillars of a *m* faith, *Akbar's Dream* 81
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Earthward he boweth the heavy stalks Of the *m* flowers: *A spirit haunts* 8
But I shall lie alone, mother, within the *m* grave. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 20
Yet how often I and Amy in the *m* aisle have stood, *Locksley H., Sixty* 31
From that casement where the trailer mantles all the *m* bricks— „ 257
m with the dull earth's *m* sod, *Palace of Art* 261
sunlit ocean tosses O'er them *m*, *The Captain* 70
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Still larger *m* all the house of thought, *Lover's Tale i* 241
Moulding reach thro' nature, *m* men. *In Mem. cxxiv* 24
Mouldy To shame these *m* Aylmers in their graves: *Aylmer's Field* 396
Stuff his ribs with *m* hay. *Vision of Sin* 66
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Moult Some birds are sick and sullen when they *m*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 73
Mound (s) A realm of pleasance, many a *m*, *Arabian Nights* 101
Heap'd over with a *m* of grass, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 67
There sat we down upon a garden *m*, *Gardener's D.* 214
and sat upon a *m* That was unsown, *Dora* 72
took The child once more, and sat upon the *m*; „ 81
and gain'd a petty *m* Beyond it, *Princess iv* 557
scarce three paces measured from the *m*, „ *v* 1
huddled here and there on *m* and knoll, *Geraint and E.* 803
whelm all this beneath as vast a *m* *Merlin and V.* 656
Tho' heapt in *m's* and ridges all the sea *Holy Grail* 798
Near him a *m* of even-sloping side, *Pelleas and E.* 25
Mound (verb) heaped hills that *m* the sea, *Ode to Memory* 98
Mounded Far furrowing into light the *m* rack, *Love and Duty* 100
'When wealth no more shall rest in *m* heaps, *Golden Year* 32
Mount (s) A *m* of marble, a hundred spires! *The Daisy* 60
Rolling her smoke about the Royal *m*, *Gareth and L.* 190
Right o'er a *m* of newly-fallen stones, *Marr. of Geraint* 361
'Too high this *m* of Camelot for me: *Balin and Balan* 226
on the *m* Of Badon I myself beheld the King *Lancelot and E.* 302
For all the sacred *m* of Camelot, *Holy Grail* 227
Wealthy with wandering lines of *m* and mere, „ 252
Strike on the *M* of Vision! *Ancient Sage* 285
M and mine, and primal wood; *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 6
Mount (verb) Before he *m's* the hill, I know *Fatima* 22
Nor sound of human sorrow *m's* to mar *Lucretius* 109
As *m's* the heavenward altar-fire, *In Mem. xli* 3
never *m* As high as woman in her selfless mood. *Merlin and V.* 442
What did the wanton say? 'Not *m* as high;' „ 813
Mountain (adj.) why he Slumbers not like a *m* tarn? *Supp. Confessions* 129
And seem'd knee-deep in *m* grass, *Mariana in the S.* 42
O *m* brooks, I am the daughter of a River-God, *Œnone* 37
Aloft the *m* lawn was dewy-dark, And dewy dark aloft the *m* pine: „ 48
Ah me, my *m* shepherd, that my arms „ 202
thro' *m* clefts the dale Was seen far inland, *Lotos-Eaters* 20
I lived up there on yonder *m* side. *St. S. Stylites* 72
He watches from his *m* walls, *The Eagle* 5
Like torrents from a *m* source We rush'd *The Letters* 39
From him that on the *m* lea *To E. L.* 21
Downward from his *m* gorge Stept the long-hair'd long-bearded solitary, *Enoch Arden* 636
Turbia show'd In ruin, by the *m* road; *The Daisy* 6
Now watching high on *m* cornice, „ 19
oft we saw the glisten Of ice, far up on a *m* head. „ 36
A *m* islet pointed and peak'd; *The Islet* 15
The fortress, and the *m* ridge, *In Mem. lxxi* 14
And catch at every *m* head, „ *Con.* 114
A huge pavilion like a *m* peak *Gareth and L.* 1364
Thus, as a hearth lit in a *m* home, *Balin and Balan* 231
brutes of *m* back That carry kings in castles, *Merlin and V.* 576
Like its own mists to all the *m* side: *Lancelot and E.* 38
and on the naked *m* top Blood-red, *Holy Grail* 474
all the purple slopes of *m* flowers Pass under white, *Last Tournament* 229
Streams like a cloud, man-shaped, from *m* peak, *To the Queen ii* 40
A *m* nest—the pleasure-boat that rock'd, *Lover's Tale i* 42
As *m* streams Our bloods ran free: „ 326
A stately *m* nymph she look'd! „ 359
On the other side Is scoop'd a cavern and a *m* hall, „ 517
waterfalls Pour'd in a thunderless plunge to the base of the *m* walls, *V. of Maeldune* 14
beyond A hundred ever-rising *m* lines, *Ancient Sage* 282
And we will feed her with our *m* air, *The Ring* 319
Mountain (s) From the brain of the purple *m* *Poet's Mind* 29
And the *m* draws it from Heaven above, „ 32
Apart upon a *m*, tho' the surge *If I were loved* 11

Mountain (s) (*continued*) Across the *m* stream'd below In misty folds *Palace of Art* 34
THE wind, that beats the *m*, *To J. S.* 1
roll'd Among the *m's* by the winter sea ; *M. d'Arthur* 2
curves of *m*, bridge, Boat, island, *Edwin Morris* 5
The *m* stirr'd its bushy crown, *Amphion* 25
meanest weed That blows upon its *m*, „ 94
The *m* wooded to the peak, *Enoch Arden* 572
A *m*, like a wall of burs and thorns ; *Sea Dreams* 119
The *m* there has cast his cloudy slough, Now towering o'er him in serenest air, A *m* o'er a *m*,— *Lucretius* 177
The *m* quickens into Nymph and Faun ; „ 187
With fold to fold, of *m* or of cape ; *Princess vii* 3
The facets of the glorious *m* flash *The Islet* 22
storm Brake on the *m* and I cared not *Merlin and V.* 503
A league of *m* full of golden mines, „ 587
And the cairn'd *m* was a shadow, „ 638
So long, that *m's* have arisen since „ 675
they would pare the *m* to the plain, „ 829
Falls on the *m* in midsummer snows, *Last Tournament* 228
m's ended in a coast Of ever-shifting sand, *Pass. of Arthur* 85
roll'd Among the *m's* by the winter sea ; „ 171
with balanced wings To some tall *m* : *Lover's Tale i* 303
clefts and openings in the *m's* fill'd „ 330
fell about My footsteps on the *m's*. „ 372
Beyond the nearest *m's* bosky brows, „ 396
sea Parting my own loved *m's* was received, „ 433
trembling of the world Had loosen'd from the *m*, „ *ii* 46
The *m*, the three cypresses, the cave, „ 109
But these, their gloom, the *m's* and the Bay, „ *iv* 16
Not plunge headforemost from the *m* there, „ 41
thunder-sketch Of lake and *m* conquers all the day. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 99
drawn By this good Wiclif *m* down from heaven, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 132
Up the *m* ? Is it far ? Not far. „ 203
And came upon the *M* of the World, *Columbus* 26
And the topmost spire of the *m* *V. of Maeldune* 41
the *m* arose like a jewell'd throne „ 59
And the peak of the *m* was apples, „ 63
Hope was ever on her *m*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 91
chains of *m's*, grains of sand „ 208
Set the *m* aflame to-night, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 16
A *m* stay'd me here, a minster there, *The Ring* 245
For on a tropic *m* was I born, *Prog. of Spring* 67
In early summers, Over the *m*, *Merlin and the G.* 19
And wraiths of the *m*, „ 43
Down from the *m* And over the level, „ 49
Muses have raised to the heights of the *m*, *Parnassus* 2
Steep is the *m*, but you, you will help „ 5
and huger than all the *m* ? „ 10
ere the *m* rolls into the plain, *Death of Œnone* 51
dragg'd me up there to his cave in the *m*, *Bandit's Death* 11
Clomb the *m*, and flung the berries, *Kapiolani* 6
vapour in daylight Over the *m* Floats, „ 17
as Kapiolani ascended her *m*, „ 28
Strow yonder *m* flat, *Mechanophilus* 6
Quail not at the fiery *m*, *Faith* 3
Mountain-altars His *m-a*, his high hills, *Lover's Tale i* 322
Mountain-brook listens near a torrent *m-b*, *Geraint and E.* 171
Mountain-cleft came from out a sacred *m-c* *Gareth and L.* 260
Mountain-cones A purple range of *m-c*, *Lover's Tale i* 407
Mountain-eaves And shepherds from the *m-e* *Amphion* 53
Mountaineer breathed a race of mightier *m's*. *Montenegro* 14
Mountain-gorge in a seaward-gazing *m-g* *Enoch Arden* 558
Mountain-ground He finds on misty *m-g* *In Mem. xcvii* 2
Mountain-like till delay'd By their *m-l* San Philip that, *The Revenge* 40
Mountain-mere Sometimes on lonely *m-m's* *Sir Galahad* 37
Mountain-range uprose the mystic *m-r* : *Vision of Sin* 208
Mountain-shade the *m-s* Sloped downward *Œnone* 21
Mountain-side I lived up there on yonder *m s*. *St. S. Stylites* 72
Struck out the streaming *m-s*, *Lucretius* 29
Like its own mists to all the *m s* : *Lancelot and E.* 38
star-crowns of his palms on the deep-wooded *m-s*, *The Wreck* 72
Mountain-top three *m-t's*, Three silent pinnacles *Lotos-Eaters* 15

Mountain-top (*continued*) Had chanted on the smoky *m-t's*, *Guinevere* 282
Mountain-tract then I look'd up toward a *m-t*, *Vision of Sin* 46
Mountain-wall (*See also* **Mountain** (**adj.**)) thro' the *m-w's* A rolling organ-harmony *Sir Galahad* 74
He watches from his *m w's*, *The Eagle* 5
o'er the *m-w's* Young angels pass. *Early Spring* 11
Mounted (**adj. and part.**) (*See also* **Highest-mounted**) Thou from a throne *M* in heaven wilt shoot into the dark Arrows of lightnings. *To J. M. K.* 13
Where this old mansion *m* high Looks down *Miller's D.* 35
what you will—Has *m* yonder ; *Lucretius* 127
And rarely pipes the *m* thrush ; *In Mem. xci* 2
And wears a helmet *m* with a skull, *Gareth and L.* 639
Then after one long slope was *m*, saw, „ 795
And he that bore The star, when *m*, cried „ 951
Mounted (**verb**) And, while day sank or *m* higher, *Palace of Art* 46
m our good steeds, And boldly ventured *Princess i* 204
' They *m*, Ganymedes, To tumble, Vulcans, „ *iii* 71
And *m* horse and grasped a spear, *Gareth and L.* 691
M in arms, threw up their caps and cried, „ 697
Then *m*, on thro' silent faces rode „ 734
Geraint upon the horse *M*, and reach'd a hand, *Geraint and E.* 759
found His charger, *m* on him and away. *Balin and Balan* 418
Set her thereon, and *m* on his own, *Guinevere* 123
We *m* slowly ; yet to both there came *Lover's Tale i* 385
Mounting (*See also* **A-mountin'**) Their common shout in chorus, *m*, *Balin and Balan* 87
forth he past, and *m* on his horse *Pelleas and E.* 456
m these He past for ever from his native land ; *Lover's Tale iv* 386
' This *m* wave will roll us shoreward soon.' *Lotos-Eaters* 2
Mount of Blessing And climb the *M o B*, *Ancient Sage* 280
Mourn Over the pools in the burn water-gnats murmur and *m*. *Leonine Eleg.* 8
' Where I may *m* and pray. *Palace of Art* 292
did seem to *m* and rave On alien shores ; *Lotos-Eaters* 32
and to clamour, *m* and sob, *St. S. Stylites* 6
closed by those who *m* a friend in vain, *Lucretius* 142
m half-shrouded over death In deathless marble. *Princess v* 74
M, for to us he seems the last, *Ode on Well.* 19
M for the man of long-enduring blood, „ 24
M for the man of amplest influence, „ 27
So draw him home to those that *m* In vain ; *In Mem. ix* 5
crime To *m* for any overmuch ; „ *lxxxv* 62
They know me not, but *m* with me. „ *xcix* 20
all that haunts the waste and wild *M*, *Pass. of Arthur* 49
silver year should cease to *m* and sigh— *To Mary Boyle* 57
Neither *m* if human creeds be lower *Faith* 5
M ! That a world-wide Empire *m's* *D. of the Duke of C.* 5
Until the great Hereafter. *M* in hope ! „ 17
Mourn'd Deeply *m* the Lord of Burleigh, *L. of Burleigh* 91
she *m* his absence as his grave, *Enoch Arden* 247
And all the men *m* at his side : *Princess iii* 353
M in this golden hour of jubilee, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 8
Love *m* long, and sorrow'd after Hope ; *Lover's Tale i* 819
truthless violence *m* by the Wise, *Vastness* 5
Mournful Heard a carol, *m*, holy, *L. of Shalott iv* 28
M Œnone, wandering forlorn Of Paris, *Œnone* 16
as *m* light That broods above the fallen sun, *To J. S.* 50
And, into *m* twilight mellowing, *Princess vi* 191
Then Violet, she that sang the *m* song, „ 318
And let the *m* martial music blow ; *Ode on Well.* 17
Ring out, ring out my *m* rhymes, *In Mem. cvi* 19
To which a *m* answer made the Queen : *Guinevere* 341
Mourning (**part.**) I went *m*, ' No fair Hebrew boy *D. of F. Women* 213
M when their leaders fall, *Ode on Well.* 5
And ever *m* over the feud, *Maud I xix* 31
Mourning (**s**) in *m* these, and those With blots of it *Aylmer's Field* 619
To the noise of the *m* of a mighty nation, *Ode on Well.* 4
Mouse *m* Behind the mouldering wainscot shriek'd, *Mariana* 63
the thin weasel there Follows the *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 853
knaw that a man mun be eäther a man or a *m* ? *N. Farmer, N. S.* 6
the shrieking rush of the wainscot *m*, *Maud I vi* 71
Within the hearing of cat or *m*, „ *II v* 46
an' 'e says to 'im, meek as a *m*, *Village Wife* 63

Mouse (*continued*) Thou'd niver 'a cotch'd ony *mice* *Spinster's S's.* 55
thou be es 'ansom a tabby es iver patted a *m.* „ 70
Ghoäst moästlins was nobbut a rat or a *m.* *Owd Roä* 38
Mouth (s) (*See also* **Cavern-mouth, Harbour-mouth, Purse-mouth**) bitter words From off your rosy *m.* *Rosalind* 51
smite him on the cheek, And on the *m,* *Two Voices* 252
I crush'd them on my breast, my *m;* *Fatima* 12
common *m,* So gross to express delight, *Gardener's D.* 55
M, forehead, eyelids, growing dewy-warm *Tithonus* 58
steaming flats, and floods Of mighty *m,* *The Voyage* 46
A downward crescent of her minion *m,* *Aylmer's Field* 533
Paled at a sudden twitch of his iron *m;* „ 732
that one unctuous *m* which lured him, *Sea Dreams* 14
And often told a tale from *m* to *m* *Princess, Pro.* 191
Walter warp'd his *m* at this To something „ 214
a twitch of pain Tortured her *m,* „ *vi* 106
on her *m* A doubtful smile dwelt „ 269
Into the *m* of Hell Rode the six hundred. *Light Brigade* 25
Back from the *m* of Hell, „ 47
A rabbit *m* that is ever agape— *Maud I x* 31
And a rose her *m* (repeat) „ *xvii* 8, 28
deathful-grinning *m's* of the fortress, „ *III vi* 52
King Arthur's hound of deepest *m,* *Marr. of Geraint* 186
made that *m* of night Whereout the Demon *Balin and Balan* 316
meets And dallies with him in the *M* of Hell.' „ 615
How, in the *m's* of base interpreters, *Merlin and V.* 795
Rang by the white *m* of the violent Glem; *Lancelot and E.* 288
too high For any *m* to gape for save a queen's— „ 775
Were added *m's* that gaped, and eyes that ask'd „ 1249
An' I wur down i' tha *m,* *North. Cobbler* 77
as big i' the *m* as a cow, *Village Wife* 103
Heat like the *m* of a hell, *Def. of Lucknow* 81
That mock-meek *m* of utter Antichrist, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 170
and sail'd the Dragon's *m,* *Columbus* 25
Brass *m's* and iron lungs! *Freedom* 40
wi' my bairn i' 'is m *to the winder* *Owd Roä* 92
Do not die with a lie in your *m,* *Forlorn* 57
Whose ivy-matted *m* she used to gaze *Death of Œnone* 2
Mouth (verb) How she *m's* behind my back. *Vision of Sin* 110
endure To *m* so huge a foulness— *Balin and Balan* 379
actor *m* his last upon the stage. *Locksley H., Sixty* 152
Mouth'd (*See also* **Bell-mouthed, Gap-mouth'd, Mealy-mouth'd, Mighty-mouthed, Open-mouth'd, Wide-mouthed**) in her hunger *m* and mumbled it, *Princess vi* 213
Mouthing *m* out his hollow oes and aes, *The Epic* 50
While scandal is *m* a bloodless name *The Dawn* 12
Mouthpiece he made his *m* of a page Who came and went, *Gareth and L.* 1337
I come the *m* of our King to Doorm *Geraint and E.* 796
Move pray—that God would *m* And strike *Supp. Confessions* 115
You *m* not in such solitudes, *Margaret* 45
Or sometimes they swell and *m,* *Eleänore* 111
phantom of a wish that once could *m,* *The form, the form* 10
trailing light, *M's* over still Shalott. *L. of Shalott iii* 27
'Some hidden principle to *m,* *Two Voices* 133
To *m* about the house with joy, *Miller's D.* 95
And there I *m* no longer now, *May Queen, Con.* 51
these did *m* Me from my bliss of life, *D. of F. Women* 209
He lieth still: he doth not *m:* *D. of the O. Year* 10
some full music seem'd to *m* and change *Edwin Morris* 35
She *m's* among my visions of the lake, „ 144
wake and sleep, but all things *m;* *Golden Year* 22
M onward, leading up the golden year. „ 26
For ever and for ever when I *m.* *Ulysses* 21
sweetly did she speak and *m:* *Locksley Hall* 71
Science *m's,* but slowly slowly, „ 134
And *m's* not on the rounded curl. *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 8
The gouty oak began to *m,* *Amphion* 23
I could not *m* a thistle; „ 66
Me mightier transports *m* and thrill; *Sir Galahad* 22
Then *m* the trees, the copses nod, „ 77
Begins to *m* and tremble. *Will Water.* 32
And wheresoe'er thou *m,* good luck „ 215
But thou wilt never *m* from hence, „ 217
M eastward, happy earth, *Move eastward* 1

Move (*continued*) And *m* me to my marriage-morn, *Move Eastward* 11
Till the graves begin to *m,* *Vision of Sin* 165
A life that *m's* to gracious ends *You might have won* 6
I *m* the sweet forget-me-nots That grow *The Brook* 172
bough That moving *m's* the nest and nestling, *Sea Dreams* 291
never creeps a cloud, or *m's* a wind, *Lucretius* 106
But *m* as rich as Emperer-moths, *Princess, Pro.* 144
I seem'd to *m* among a world of ghosts, „ *i* 17
Who *m's* about the Princess; „ 76
whene'er she *m's* The Samian Herè rises „ *iii* 114
enter'd; found her there At point to *m,* „ 131
we *m,* my friend, At no man's beck, „ 226
whence after-hands May *m* the world, „ 264
lightlier *m* The minutes fledged with music:' „ *iv* 36
I seem'd to *m* among a world of ghosts; „ 561
And mould a generation strong to *m* „ *v* 416
I seem'd to *m* in old memorial tilts, „ 479
fangs Shall *m* the stony bases of the world. „ *vi* 58
cannot speak, nor *m,* nor make one sign, „ *vii* 153
But cease to *m* so near the Heavens, „ 195
m's with him to one goal, „ 263
If love of country *m* thee there *Ode on Well.* 140
The dark crowd *m's,* and there are sobs „ 268
For him nor *m's* the loud world's random mock, *Will* 4
And *m's* his doubtful arms, and feels *In Mem. xiii* 3
For I in spirit saw thee *m* „ *xvii* 5
But this it was that made me *m* „ *xxv* 5
And doubtful joys the father *m,* „ *xl* 9
Should *m* his rounds, and fusing all „ *xlvii* 2
'Thou canst not *m* me from thy side, „ *lii* 7
My centred passion cannot *m.* „ *lix* 9
And *m* thee on to noble ends. „ *lxv* 12
Her faith is fixt and cannot *m,* „ *xcvii* 33
As down the garden-walks I *m,* „ *cii* 6
m his course, and show That life is not an idle ore, „ *cxviii* 19
M upward, working out the beast, „ 27
a sentinel Who *m's* about from place to place, „ *cxxvi* 10
To which the whole creation *m's.* „ *Con.* 144
Do we *m* ourselves, or are moved *Maud I iv* 26
But to *m* to the meadow and fall before „ *v* 25
For a breeze of morning *m's,* „ *xxii* 7
But only *m's* with the moving eye, „ *II ii* 37
Pass and cease to *m* about! „ *iv* 59
Began to *m,* seethe, twine and curl: *Gareth and L.* 234
that ev'n to him they seem'd to *m.* „ 237
M's him to think what kind of bird it is *Marr. of Geraint* 331
pushing could *m* The chair of Idris. „ 542
When first I parted from thee, *m's* me yet.' *Geraint and E.* 347
my leave To *m* to your own land, „ 889
walk with me, and *m* To music with thine Order *Balin and Balan* 76
How far beyond him Lancelot seem'd to *m,* „ 172
he felt his being *m* In music with his Order, „ 211
you cannot *m* To these fair jousts?' *Lancelot and E.* 79
strike spur, suddenly *m,* Meet in the midst, „ 456
dream Of dragging down his enemy made them *m.* „ 814
the rough Torre began to heave and *m,* „ 1066
In which as Arthur's Queen I *m* and rule: „ 1221
Such as no wind could *m:* *Holy Grail* 681
M with me toward their quelling, *Last Tournament* 101
O ay—the winds that *m* the mere.' „ 738
in this battle in the west Whereto we *m,* *Pass. of Arthur* 67
wastes the narrow realm whereon we *m,* „ 140
M with me to the event. *Lover's Tale i* 298
The boat was beginning to *m,* *First Quarrel* 21
You *m* about the Court, I pray you tell *Columbus* 222
Whereon the Spirit of God *m's* as he will— *De Prof., Two G.* 28
And *m's* unseen among the ways of men. *Tiresias* 24
While men shall *m* the lips: „ 133
boundless deep That *m's,* and all is gone.' *Ancient Sage* 190
All good things may *m* in Hesper, *Locksley H., Sixty* 186
M among your people, know them, „ 266
draws the child To *m* in other spheres. *To Prin. Beatrice* 8
Thy power, well-used to *m* the public breast. *To W. C. Macready* 3
We *m,* the wheel must always *m,* *Politics* 1
And if we *m* to such a goal As Wisdom „ 3

Move (*continued*) Will you *m* a little that way? *Charity* 20
Moveable some with gems *M* and resettable at will, *Lover's Tale iv* 199
Moved *M* from beneath with doubt and fear. *Supp. Confessions* 138
At last you rose and *m* the light, *Miller's D.* 125
Your ripe lips *m* not, but your cheek Flush'd „ 131
Fronting the dawn he *m*; *Œnone* 58
Floated the glowing sunlights, as she *m*. „ 182
bells that swung, *M* of themselves, *Palace of Art* 130
Its office, *m* with sympathy. *Love thou thy land* 48
barge with oar and sail *M* from the brink, *M. d'Arthur* 266
And *m* away, and left me, statue-like, *Gardener's D.* 161
she *m*, Like Proserpine in Enna, *Edwin Morris* 111
strength which in old days *M* earth and heaven; *Ulysses* 67
You *m* her at your pleasure. *Amphion* 60
She faintly smiled, she hardly *m*; *The Letters* 14
M with violence, changed in hue, *Vision of Sin* 34
So lifted up in spirit he *m* away. *Enoch Arden* 330
A phantom made of many phantoms *m* Before him haunting him, or he himself *M* haunting people, „ 602
Katie never ran: she *m* To meet me, *The Brook* 87
There *m* the multitude a thousand heads: *Princess, Pro.* 57
for still we *m* Together, „ *i* 56
so To the open window *m*, „ *iv* 492
Set into sunrise; then we *m* away. „ 576
She heard, she *m*, She moan'd, „ *v* 72
Yet she neither spoke nor *m*. „ *vi* 8
Yet she neither *m* nor wept. „ 12
whether *m* by this, or was it chance, „ 97
And *m* beyond his custom, Gama said: „ 229
So said the small king *m* beyond his wont. „ 265
on they *m* and gain'd the hall, and there Rested: „ 352
And in their own clear element, they *m*. „ *vii* 28
I *m*: I sigh'd: a touch Came round my wrist, „ 137
She *m*, and at her feet the volume fell. „ 254
Sway'd to her from their orbits as they *m*, „ 326
I *m* as in a strange diagonal, „ *Con.* 27
'The Gods are *m* against the land.' *'The Victim* 6
The Wye is hush'd nor *m* along, *In Mem. xix* 9
M in the chambers of the blood; „ *xxiii* 20
We saw not, when we *m* therein? „ *xxiv* 16
and *m* Upon the topmost froth of thought. „ *lii* 3
Had *m* me kindly from his side, „ *lxxx* 3
And, *m* thro' life of lower phase, „ *Con.* 125
m by an unseen hand at a game That pushes *Maud I iv* 26
Maud was *m* To speak of the mother she loved „ *xix* 26
and we see him as he *m*, *Ded. of Idylls* 17
(Your city *m* so weirdly in the mist) *Gareth and L.* 245
So the sweet voice of Enid *m* Geraint; *Marr. of Geraint* 334
M the fair Enid, all in faded silk, „ 366
they *m* Down to the meadow where the jousts „ 536
and wings *M* in her ivy, „ 599
thus he *m* the Prince To laughter *Geraint and E.* 295
harder to be *m* Than hardest tyrants „ 694
Was *m* so much the more, and shriek'd again, „ 782
They said a light came from her when she *m*: *Merlin and V.* 567
Thus they *m* away: she stay'd a minute, *Lancelot and E.* 390
Must needs have *m* my laughter: „ 596
And *m* about her palace, proud and pale. „ 614
And lifted her fair face and *m* away: „ 682
Who had devised the letter, *m* again. „ 1288
mark'd Sir Lancelot where he *m* apart, „ 1349
m Among us in white armour, Galahad. *Holy Grail* 134
on me *m* In golden armour with a crown of gold „ 409
when I *m* of old A slender page about her father's hall, „ 580
whose lightest whisper *m* him more *Pelleas and E.* 155
for nothing *m* but his own self, „ 417
with cups of gold, *M* to the lists, *Last Tournament* 143
might have *m* slow-measure to my tune, „ 282
ending, he *m* toward her, and she said, „ 704
which had noblest, while you *m* Among them, *Guinevere* 325
rose the King and *m* his host by night, *Pass. of Arthur* 79
barge with oar and sail *M* from the brink, „ 434
Thereat once more he *m* about, „ 462
M from the cloud of unforgotten things, *Lover's Tale i* 48

Moved (*continued*) By that name I *m* upon her breath; *Lover's Tale i* 560
rain Fell on my face, and her long ringlets *m*, „ 699
M with one spirit round about the bay, „ *iii* 17
He *m* thro' all of it majestically— „ *iv* 9
they are mine—not theirs—they had *m* in my side. *Rizpah* 54
And *m* to merriment at a passing jest. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 121
it often *m* me to tears, *In the Child. Hosp.* 31
an earthquake always *m* in the hollows *V. of Maeldune* 107
Whatever *m* in that full sheet Let down to Peter *To E. Fitzgerald* 11
Universal Nature *m* by Universal Mind; *To Virgil* 22
m but by the living limb, *Akbar's Dream* 133
Movement in its onward current it absorbs With swifter *m* *Isabel* 32
loveliest in all grace Of *m*, *Œnone* 76
without light Or power of *m*, *Palace of Art* 246
Movest Nor canst thou prove the world thou *m* in, *Ancient Sage* 58
Moving (*See also* **Slow-moving**) *M* thro' a fleecy night. *Margaret* 21
M in the leavy beech. „ 61
m thro' a mirror clear That hangs before her *L. of Shalott ii* 10
Still *m* after truth long sought, *Two Voices* 62
lift the hidden ore That glimpses, *m* up, *D. of F. Women* 275
Seen where the *m* isles of winter shock By night, *M. d'Arthur* 140
m toward the stillness of his rest. *Locksley Hall* 144
Then *m* homeward came on Annie pale, *Enoch Arden* 149
The *m* whisper of huge trees that branch'd „ 585
Then *m* up the coast they landed him, „ 665
in *m* on I found Only the landward exit of the cave, *Sea Dreams* 95
bough That *m* moves the nest and nestling, „ 291
and was *m* on In gratulation, *Princess ii* 184
m thro' the uncertain gloom, „ *iv* 216
isles of light Slided, they *m* under shade: „ *vi* 82
lay Quite sunder'd from the *m* Universe, „ *vii* 52
M about the household ways, *In Mem. lx* 11
And *m* up from high to higher, „ *lxiv* 13
Eternal process *m* on, „ *lxxxii* 5
m side by side With wisdom, „ *cxiv* 19
And see'st the *m* of the team. „ *cxxi* 16
lost in trouble and *m* round Here at the head *Maud I xxi* 5
But only moves with the *m* eye, „ *II ii* 37
sang the knighthood, *m* to their hall. *Com. of Arthur* 503
Who, *m*, cast the coverlet aside, *Marr. of Geraint* 73
And *m* toward a cedarn cabinet, „ 136
I saw you *m* by me on the bridge, „ 429
So *m* without answer to her rest She found no rest, „ 530
Then, *m* downward to the meadow ground, *Geraint and E.* 204
He *m* up with pliant courtliness, „ 278
He *m* homeward babbled to his men, „ 362
m back she held Her finger up, „ 452
And *m* out they found the stately horse, „ 752
And Edyrn *m* frankly forward spake: „ 784
m everywhere Clear'd the dark places „ 942
M to meet him in the castle court; *Lancelot and E.* 175
But kindly man *m* among his kind: „ 265
plumes driv'n backward by the wind they made In *m*, „ 481
saw the barge that brought her *m* down, „ 1391
thought he meant To crush me, *m* on me, *Holy Grail* 416
but *m* with me night and day, „ 471
Mean knights, to whom the *m* of my sword „ 790
and far ahead Of his and her retinue *m*, *Guinevere* 385
And *m* thro' the past unconsciously, „ 402
m ghostlike to his doom. „ 605
but no man was *m* there; *Pass. of Arthur* 127
Seen where the *m* isles of winter shock By night, „ 308
Thence mark'd the black hull *m* yet, „ 448
down the highway *m* on With easy laughter *Tiresias* 199
But *m* thro' the Mother's home, *To Prin. Beatrice* 17
She *m*, at her girdle clash The golden keys *To Marg. of Dufferin* 3
Are there spectres *m* in the darkness? *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 67
And *m* each to music, soul in soul *Happy* 39
M to melody, Floated The Gleam. *Merlin and the G.* 22
slowly *m* again to a melody Yearningly tender, „ 90
Œnone sat Not *m*, till in front of that ravine *Death of Œnone* 75
Then *m* quickly forward till the heat „ 97
The gladiators *m* toward their fight, *St. Telemachus* 54
m easily Thro' after-ages in the love of Truth, *Akbar's Dream* 100
But such a tide as *m* seems asleep, *Crossing the Bar* 5

Mower and *m's* mowing in it : *Geraint and E.* 199
in his hand Bare victual for the *m's* : „ 202
fare is coarse, And only meet for *m's* ; ' „ 209
Ate all the *m's'* victual unawares, „ 215
Fresh victual for these *m's* of our Earl ; „ 225
serve thee costlier than with *m's'* fare.' „ 231
Than when I left your *m's* dinnerless. „ 234
The lusty *m's* labouring dinnerless, „ 251
Mowing and mowers *m* in it : „ 199
Mown *See* **New-mown**
Mowt (might) *M* a beän, mayhap, for she wur a bad un, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 22
or I *m* 'a liked tha as well. *Spinster's S's.* 43
Much After *m* wailing, hush'd itself at last *Aylmer's Field* 542
Still so *m* gold was left ; *Sea Dreams* 130
touch'd on Mahomet With *m* contempt, *Princess ii* 135
m profit ! Not one word ; No ! „ *vi* 239
For himself has done *m* better. *Spiteful Letter* 4
thy *m* folly hath sent thee here His kitchen-knave : *Gareth and L.* 919
Much-beloved And he the *m-b* again, *In Mem. xlii* 6
Much-experienced Ulysses, *m-e* man, *To Ulysses* 1
Muck slaäpe down i' the squad an' the *m* : *North. Cobbler* 20
Fur we puts the *m* o' the land an' they sucks the *m* fro' the grass. *Village Wife* 32
Mucky an' their *m* bibs, an' the clats an' the clouts, *Spinster's S's.* 87
Mud (*See also* **Squad**) Lay great with pig, wallowing in sun and *m*. *Walk. to the Mail.* 88
Fish are we that love the *m*, *Vision of Sin* 101
Gracious lessons thine And maxims of the *m* ! *Merlin and V.* 49
Swine in the *m*, that cannot see for slime, *Holy Grail* 771
the cup was gold, the draught was *m.*' *Last Tournament* 298
an' the *m* o' 'is boots o' the stairs, *Spinster's S's.* 99
Reversion ever dragging Evolution in the *m*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 200
Muddier ' Was it *m* than thy gibes ? *Last Tournament* 299
Muddle lond ater meä thot *m's* ma quoit ; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 58
Muddy clear stream flowing with a *m* one, *Isabel* 30
Mud-honey His heart in the gross *m-h* of town, *Maud I xvi* 5
Muffle O *m* round thy knees with fern, *Talking Oak* 149
Muffled (*See also* **Half-muffled**) The panther's roar came *m*, *Œnone* 214
And, sitting *m* in dark leaves, *Gardener's D.* 37
And chimneys *m* in the leafy vine, *Audley Court* 19
watch A full sea glazed with *m* moonlight, *Princess i* 248
but we three Sat *m* like the Fates ; „ *ii* 467
but I Lay silent in the *m* cage of life : „ *vii* 47
Now, to the roll of *m* drums, *Ode on Well.* 87
And standing, *m* round with woe, *In Mem. xiv* 5
Whose *m* motions blindly drown The bases of my life in tears. „ *xlix* 15
Whereon were hollow tramplings up and down And *m* voices heard, *Gareth and L.* 1373
Not *m* round with selfish reticence. *Merlin and V.* 337
Listens the *m* booming indistinct Of the confused floods, *Lover's Tale i* 637
From under rose a *m* moan of floods ; *Prog. of Spring* 70
Muffling And *m* up her comely head, *Death of Œnone* 104
Muggins An' *M* 'e preäch'd o' Hell-fire *North. Cobbler* 55
Mulberry-faced made The *m-f* Dictator's orgies worse *Lucretius* 54
Mule Her cream-white *m* his pastern set : *Sir L. and Q. G.* 31
Multiplied Thus truth was *m* on truth, *The Poet* 33
Thrice *m* by superhuman pangs, *St. S. Stylites* 11
Multitude and so press in, perforce Of *m*, *Lucretius* 168
There moved the *m*, a thousand heads : *Princess, Pro.* 57
To cast wise words among the *m* *Tiresias* 66
And in each let a *m* Loyal, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 20
Multitudinous Phantom wail of women and children, *m* agonies. *Boädicea* 26
Ran the land with Roman slaughter, *m* agonies. „ 84
still'd Thro' all its folds the *m* beast, *Tiresias* 15
Multitudinous-eddying Waste down of *m-e* light— *De Prof., Two G.* 4
Mumble priest, who *m* worship in your quire— *Balin and Balan* 444
Mumbled in her hunger mouth'd and *m* it, *Princess vi* 213
m that white hand whose ring'd caress *Balin and Balan* 512
' She too might speak to-day,' she *m*. *The Ring* 125
Mumbling Muttering and *m*, idiotlike *Enoch Arden* 639
Mummy That here the torpid *m* wheat Of Egypt *To Prof. Jebb* 5
Munney (money) An' the *m* they maäde by the war, *Owd Roä* 44
Munny (money) Thou'll not marry for *m*— *N. Farmer, N. S.* 11
soä is scoors o' gells, Them as 'as *m* an' all— „ 15
' Doänt thou marry for *m*, but goä wheer *m* is ! ' „ 20
An' I went wheer *m* war : an' thy muther coom to 'and, Wi' lots o' *m* laaïd by, „ 21
thou can luvv thy lass an' 'er *m* too. „ 33
Could'n I luvv thy muther by cause o' 'er *m* laaïd by ? „ 35
Tis'n them as 'as *m* as breäks into 'ouses an' steäls, „ 45
work mun 'a gone to the gittin' whiniver *m* was got. „ 50
Feyther 'ad ammost nowt ; leästways 'is *m* was 'id. „ 51
I grabb'd the *m* she maäde, *North. Cobbler* 32
Murder (*See also* **Wife-murder**) spirit of *m* works in the very means of life, *Maud I i* 40
That keeps the rust of *m* on the walls— *Guinevere* 74
Her love did *m* mine ? What then ? *Lover's Tale i* 740
For the lawyer is born but to *m*— *Rizpah* 64
how long shall the *m* last ? *V. of Maeldune* 123
dying worm in a world, all massacre, *m*, and wrong. *Despair* 32
M would not veil your sin, *Forlorn* 49
Murder'd (*See also* **Ever-murder'd**) A woman weeping for her *m* mate *Geraint and E.* 522
Self-starved, they say—nay, *m*, doubtless dead. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 60
Glared on at the *m* son, and the murderous father at rest, . . . *Bandit's Death* 33
Murderer prov'n themselves Poisoners, *m's.* *Sir J. Oldcastle* 168
Murderous Or pinch a *m* dust into her drink, *Merlin and V.* 610
you can hear him—the *m* mole ! *Def. of Lucknow* 26
and the *m* father at rest, . . . *Bandit's Death* 33
Muriel (*See also* **Muriel Erne**) Far-off, is *M*—your stepmother's voice. *The Ring* 139
lived With *M's* mother on the down, „ 148
Miriam sketch'd and *M* threw the fly ; „ 159
The form of *M* faded, and the face Of Miriam „ 184
A ' Miriam ' that might seem a ' *M* ' ; „ 241
M claim'd and open'd what I meant For Miriam, „ 242
M and Miriam, each in white, „ 254
But coming nearer—*M* had the ring— „ 259
M clench'd The hand that wore it, „ 261
She glanced at me, at *M*, and was mute. „ 264
Then—*M* standing ever statue-like— „ 266
And saying gently : ' *M*, by your leave,' „ 268
M fled. Poor *M* ! Ay, poor *M* „ 271
M enter'd with it, ' See !—Found in a chink „ 279
M—no—She cannot love ; she loves her own hard self, „ 291
Promise me, Miriam not *M*—she shall have the ring.' „ 294
M's mother sent, And sure am I, by *M*, „ 311
By the lych-gate was *M*. „ 324
For *M* nursed you with a mother's care ; „ 349
' *M's* health Had weaken'd, nursing little Miriam. „ 356
' I take thee *M* for my wedded wife '— „ 377
M, paler then Than ever you were in your cradle, „ 431
Among them *M* lying on her face—I raised her, call'd her ' *M*, *M* wake ! ' „ 448
Muriel Erne (*See also* **Muriel**) Miriam Erne And *M E*— „ 147
well, you know I married *M E.* „ 376
Murmur (s) Overblown with *m's* harsh, *Ode to Memory* 99
And no *m* at the door, *Deserted House* 7
To hear the *m* of the strife, *Margaret* 23
The *m* of the fountain-head— *Two Voices* 216
A *m* ' Be of better cheer.' „ 429
There comes no *m* of reply. *Palace of Art* 286
And *m's* of a deeper voice, *On a Mourner* 16
This *m* broke the stillness of that air *Gardener's D.* 147
Not whisper, any *m* of complaint. *St. S. Stylites* 22
The *m's* of the drum and fife *Talking Oak* 215
Faint *m's* from the meadows come, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 6
Made a *m* in the land. *L. of Burleigh* 20
And they speak in gentle *m*, „ 49
But finding neither light nor *m* there *Enoch Arden* 687
Came *m's* of her beauty from the South, *Princess i* 36
By this a *m* ran Thro' all the camp „ *v* 110
a *m* heard aërially, *Boädicea* 24
And *m's* from the dying sun : *In Mem. iii* 8
And dull'd the *m* on thy lip, „ *xxii* 16

Murmur (s) (*continued*) lavish hills would hum The *m* of a happy Pan : *In Mem. xxiii* 12
A single *m* in the breast, „ *civ* 7
cackle of your bourg The *m* of the world ! *Marr. of Geraint* 277
They take the rustic *m* of their bourg „ 419
m's ' Lo, thou likewise shalt be King.' *Lancelot and E.* 55
and then I seem'd to hear Its *m*, *Lover's Tale i* 635
mellow'd *m* of the people's praise *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 7
but never a *m*, a breath— *V. of Maeldune* 19
from within The city comes a *m* void of joy, *Tiresias* 101
a flower Had *m's* ' Lost and gone *Ancient Sage* 224
but a *m* of gnats in the gloom, *Vastness* 35
thro' her dream A ghostly *m* floated, *Death of Œnone* 79
Murmur (verb) in the burn water-gnats *m* and mourn. *Leonine Eleg.* 8
At heart, thou wouldest *m* still— *Supp. Confessions* 104
And the nations do but *m*, *Locksley Hall* 106
I *m* under moon and stars In brambly wildernesses ; *The Brook* 178
The dove may *m* of the dove, *Princess iii* 105
loyal pines of Canada *m* thee, *W. to Marie Alex.* 19
Should *m* from the narrow house, *In Mem. xxxv.* 2
the crowd Will *m*, ' Lo the shameless ones, *Lancelot and E.* 100
And *m* at the low-dropt eaves of sleep, *Lover's Tale ii* 122
and *m* down Truth in the distance— *Columbus* 120
will *m* thee To thine own Thebes, *Tiresias* 140
clasp the hands and *m*, ' Would to God *Locksley H., Sixty* 192
If it be a mosque people *m* the holy prayer, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 4
Murmur'd Before Our Lady *m* she ; *Mariana in the S.* 28
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m Arthur, ' Place me in the barge,' *M. d'Arthur* 204
And sweetly *m* thine. *Talking Oak* 160
m ' Oh, that he Were once more that landscape-painter, *L. of Burleigh* 82
But each man *m*, ' O my Queen, *The Voyage* 63
And double death were widely *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 617
For all the sloping pasture *m*, *Princess, Pro.* 55
and *m* that their May Was passing : „ *ii* 463
Then *m* Florian gazing after her, „ *iii* 97
The mellow breaker *m* Ida. „ *iv* 436
' I *m*, as I came along, *In Mem. xxxvii* 21
She past ; and Vivien *m* after ' Go ! *Merlin and V.* 98
She *m*, ' Vain, in vain : it cannot be. *Lancelot and E.* 892
m Arthur, ' Place me in the barge.' *Pass. of Arthur* 372
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Then Kay, ' What *m* thou of mystery ? *Gareth and L.* 470
Murmuring And *m*, as at night and morn, *Mariana in the S.* 46
Singing and *m* in her feastful mirth, *Palace of Art* 177
Muttering and *m* at his ear ' Quick, *M. d'Arthur* 179
we saw the lights and heard The voices *m*. *Princess iv* 559
And *m* of innumerable bees.' „ *vii* 222
The brooks of Eden mazily *m*, *Milton* 10
a wind Of memory *m* the past. *In Mem. xcii* 8
field of tourney, *m* ' kitchen-knave.' *Gareth and L.* 664
one *M*, ' All courtesy is dead,' *Last Tournament* 211
M a light song I had heard thee sing, „ 614
A *m* whisper thro' the nunnery ran, *Guinevere* 410
Muttering and *m* at his ear, ' Quick, *Pass. of Arthur* 347
Murmurous lime a summer home of *m* wings. *Gardener's D.* 48
Murn (morn) lark a-singin' 'is best of a Sunday at *m*, *North. Cobbler* 46
Murnin' (**morning**) An' when I waäk'd i' the *m* „ 39
D'ya mind the *m* when we was a-walkin' togither, *Spinster's S's.* 23
Muscle Having the warmth and *m* of the heart, *Aylmer's Field* 180
arms on which the standing *m* sloped, *Marr. of Geraint* 76
Muscovite How long this icy-hearted *M* *Poland* 10
Muscular So *m* he spread, so broad of breast. *Gardener's D.* 8
Muse (s) The modern *M's* reading. *Amphion* 76
No vain libation to the *M*, *Will Water.* 9
The *M*, the jolly *M*, it is ! „ 105
hard-grain'd *M's* of the cube and square *Princess, Pro.* 180
M's and the Graces, group'd in threes, „ *ii* 27
And every *M* tumbled a science in. „ 399
the *M's* heads were touch'd Above the darkness „ *iii* 21
So they blaspheme the *m* ! „ *iv* 137
I fed you with the milk of every *M* „ 295
Muse (s) (*continued*) above them stood The placid marble *M's*, looking peace. *Princess iv* 489
O civic *m*, to such a name, *Ode on Well.* 75
sound ever heard, ye *M's*, in England ? *Trans. of Homer* 3
' For I am but an earthly *M*, *In Mem. xxxvii* 13
high *M* answer'd : ' Wherefore grieve Thy brethren „ *lviii* 9
A life that all the *M's* deck'd With gifts of grace, „ *lxxxv* 45
That saw thro' all the *M's* walk, „ *cix* 4
charm of all the *M's* often flowering *To Virgil* 11
the *M's* cried with a stormy cry *Dead Prophet* 2
M's have raised to the heights of the mountain, *Parnassus* 2
Taller than all the *M's*, „ 10
Astronomy and Geology, terrible *M's* ! „ 16
Muse (verb) I *m*, as in a trance, *Eleänore* 75
While I *m* upon thy face ; „ 129
With downcast eyes we *m* and brood, *Sonnet To* —— 1
To *m* and brood and live again in memory, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 65
I *m* on joy that will not cease, *Sir Galahad* 65
my Lords, you make the people *m* *Third of Feb.* 31
And with my heart I *m* and say : *In Mem. iv* 4
face shine Upon me, while I *m* alone ; „ *cxvi* 10
And there the great Sir Lancelot *m* at me ; *Lancelot and E.* 1055
O my Queen, I *m* Why ye not wear on arm, *Last Tournament* 35
and *m* On those dear hills, *Lover's Tale i* 31
Mused (*See also* **Half-mused**) while they *m* Whispering to each other half in fear, *Sea-Fairies* 4
But Lancelot *m* a little space ; *L. of Shalott iv* 51
But while I *m* came Memory with sad eyes, *Gardener's D.* 243
while I *m*, Love with knit brows went by, „ 245
M, and was mute. *The Brook* 201
And *m* upon it, drifting up the stream *Sea Dreams* 108
I *m* on that wild morning in the woods, *Princess v* 471
Who *m* on all I had to tell, *In Mem. vi* 19
is it pride, and *m* and sigh'd ' No surely, *Maud I viii* 12
the King *M* for a little on his plea, *Marr. of Geraint* 42
She *m* a little, and then clapt her hands *Merlin and V.* 866
Crept to her father, while he *m* alone, *Lancelot and E.* 748
Lancelot later came and *m* at her, „ 1268
while I *m* nor yet endured to take So rich a prize, *Lover's Tale iii* 49
Museth *m* where broad sunshine laves The lawn *D. of F. Women* 189
Music (*See also* **Bridal-music, May-music, Sphere-music, Thunder-music, War-music**) *Then—while a sweeter m wakes*, *To the Queen* 13
m flowing from The illimitable years. *Ode to Memory* 41
led, With *m* and sweet showers Of festal flowers, „ 77
Shrill *m* reach'd them on the middle sea. *Sea-Fairies* 6
With a *m* strange and manifold, *Dying Swan* 29
Rain makes *m* in the tree *A Dirge* 26
the wave would make *m* above us afar— *The Merman* 22
A funeral, with plumes, and lights And *m*, *L. of Shalott ii* 32
overtakes Far thought with *m* that it makes : *Two Voices* 438
Rose slowly to a *m* slowly breathed, *Œnone* 41
up the valley came a swell of *m* on the wind. *May Queen, Con.* 32
up the valley came again the *m* on the wind. „ 36
The blessed *m* went that way my soul „ 42
m in his ears his beating heart did make. *Lotos-Eaters* 36
THERE is sweet *m* here that softer falls „ *C. S.* 1
M that gentlier on the spirit lies, „ 5
M that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful skies. „ 7
they find a *m* centred in a doleful song „ 117
who made His *m* heard below ; *D. of F. Women* 4
that flow Of *m* left the lips of her that died „ 195
Deep-chested *m*, and to this result. *The Epic* 51
To some full *m* rose and sank the sun, *Edwin Morris* 34
full *m* seem'd to move and change „ 35
I scarce have other *m* : yet say on. „ 57
The *m* from the town— *Talking Oak* 214
pass'd in *m* out of sight. *Locksley Hall* 34
The Magic *M* in his heart Beats quick *Day-Dm., Arrival* 26
Low voluptuous *m* winding trembled, *Vision of Sin* 17
Then the *m* touch'd the gates and died ; „ 23
Nor leave his *m* as of old, *You might have won* 14
Lay hidden as the *m* of the moon Sleeps *Aylmer's Field* 102
and coming fitfully Like broken *m*, „ 477
Broke into nature's *m* when they saw her. „ 694

Music (*continued*) I had one That altogether went to *m*? *Sea Dreams* 204
Lessening to the lessening *m*, back, And past into the belt and swell'd again Slowly to *m*: „ 221
(Altho' I grant but little *m* there) „ 253
A *m* harmonizing our wild cries, „ 255
she liked it more Than magic *m*, forfeits, all the rest. *Princess, Pro.* 195
lightlier move The minutes fledged with *m*:' *Princess iv* 37
as they say The seal does *m*; „ 456
Like one that wishes at a dance to change The *m*— „ 590
With *m* in the growing breeze of Time, „ *vi* 56
Like perfect *m* unto noble words; „ *vii* 286
And girdled her with *m*. „ 327
let the mournful martiäl *m* blow; *Ode on Well.* 17
With banner and with *m*, „ 81
we hear The tides of *M's* golden sea „ 252
Make *m*, O bird, in the new-budded bowers! *W. to Alexandra* 11
Like ballad-burthen *m*, kept, *The Daisy* 77
THESE lame hexameters the strong-wing'd *m* of Homer! *Trans. of Homer* 1
May make one *m* as before, *In Mem., Pro.* 28
With all the *m* in her tone, „ *iii* 10
Were mellow *m* match'd with him. „ *lvi* 24
I hear a wizard *m* roll, „ *lxx* 14
Shall ring with *m* all the same; „ *lxxvii* 14
And *m* in the bounds of law, „ *lxxxvii* 34
Æonian *m* measuring out The steps of Time— „ *xcv* 41
At last he beat his *m* out. „ *xcvi* 10
sweep A *m* out of sheet and shroud, „ *ciii* 54
With festal cheer, With books and *m*, „ *cvii* 22
Is *m* more than any song. „ *Con.* 4
when alone She sits by her *m* and books *Maud I xiv* 13
Beat to the noiseless *m* of the night! „ *xviii* 77
As the *m* clash'd in the hall; „ *xxii* 34
To the sound of dancing *m* and flutes: „ *II v* 76
Out of the city a blast of *m* peal'd. *Gareth and L.* 238
and this *m* now Hath scared them both, „ 250
And built it to the *m* of their harps. „ 262
For an ye heard a *m*, „ 275
seeing the city is built To *m*, „ 277
move To *m* with thine Order and the King. *Balin and Balan* 77
Queen, and all the world Made *m*, and he felt his being move In *m* with his Order, and the King. „ 211
The *m* in him seem'd to change, „ 217
the wholesome *m* of the wood Was dumb'd „ 436
That by and by will make the *m* mute, *Merlin and V.* 391
And mass, and rolling *m*, like a queen. *Lancelot and E.* 1336
Was like that *m* as it came; *Holy Grail* 115
then the *m* faded, and the Grail Past, „ 121
When God made *m* thro' them, could but speak His *m* by the framework and the chord; „ 878
Skip to the broken *m* of my brains Than any broken *m* *Last Tournament* 258
'Good now, what *m* have I broken, fool?' „ 261
Thou makest broken *m* with thy bride, „ 264
so thou breakest Arthur's *m* too.' 'Save for that broken *m* „ 266
And harken if my *m* be not true. „ 274
woods are hush'd, their *m* is no more: „ 276
I'll hold thou hast some touch Of *m*, „ 314
It makes a silent *m* up in heaven, „ 349
he heard Strange *m*, and he paused, *Guinevere* 239
with heaven's *m* in a life More living *Lover's Tale i* 761
day Peal'd on us with that *m* which rights all, „ *iv* 65
The *m* that robes it in language *The Wreck* 24
What power but the bird's could make This *m* in the bird? *Ancient Sage* 22
set The lamps alight, and call For golden *m*, „ 197
their songs, that meet The morning with such *m*, *The Flight* 66
heart batin' to *m* wid ivery word! *Tomorrow* 34
not the *m* of a deep? *Locksley H., Sixty* 154
thy voice, a *m* heard Thro' all the yells *To Duke of Argyll* 7
And moving each to *m*, soul in soul *Happy* 39
if his young *m* wakes A wish in you. *To Mary Boyle* 63
Or cataract *m* Of falling torrents, *Merlin and the G.* 46

Music (*continued*) Tho' their *m* here be mortal *Parnassus* 18
can *M* make you live Far—far—away? *Far—far—away* 17
Make but one *m*, harmonising 'Pray.' *Akbar's Dream* 151
but we hear *M*: our palace is awake, „ 200
Musical many a fall Of diamond rillets *m*, *Arabian Nights* 48
More *m* than ever came in one, *Gardener's D.* 233
ever in it a low *m* note Swell'd up and died; *Sea Dreams* 210
There is but one bird with a *m* throat, *The Islet* 27
we past to the Isle of Witches and heard their *m* cry— *V. of Maeldune* 97
Musically winded it, and that so *m* *Pelleas and E.* 365
Musician The discords dear to the *m*. *Sea Dreams* 258
M, painter, sculptor, critic, *Princess ii* 178
Musing *M* on him that used to fill it for her, *Enoch Arden* 208
And *m* on the little lives of men, *Sea Dreams* 48
Or in the furrow *m* stands; *In Mem. lxiv* 27
who turns a *m* eye On songs, and deeds, „ *lxxvii* 2
But *m* 'Shall I answer yea or nay?' *Com. of Arthur* 426
There *m* sat the hoary-headed Earl, *Marr. of Geraint* 295
could not rest for *m* how to smoothe And sleek *Last Tournament* 390
I sat, Lonely, but *m* on thee, wondering where, „ 613
Musk moss or *m*, To grace my city rooms; *Gardener's D.* 193
Smelling of *m* and of insolence, *Maud I vi* 45
And the *m* of the rose is blown. „ *xxii* 6
Musket Death while we stood with the *m*, *Def. of Lucknow* 16
Musket-bullet Millions of *m-b's*, „ 93
Musket-shot Cannon-shot, *m-s*, „ 34
Musky-circled began To thrid the *m-c* mazes, *Princess iv* 261
Musqueteer came with their pikes and *m's*, *The Revenge* 53
Mussulman True *M* was I and sworn, *Arabian Nights* 9
M Who flings his bowstrung Harem in the sea, *Romney's R.* 134
But in due time for every *M*, *Akbar's Dream* 24
Musty In *m* bins and chambers, *Will Water.* 102
Mute wait for death—*m*—careless of all ills, *If I were loved* 10
When all the house is *m*. *M. d'Arthur* 178
M with folded arms they waited— *The Captain* 39
Here both were *m*, till Philip glancing up *Enoch Arden* 440
Mused, and was *m*. *The Brook* 201
He laugh'd; and then was *m*; *Aylmer's Field* 402
his *m* dust I honour and his living worth: *To J. S.* 29
And individual freedom *m*; *You ask me, why, etc.* 20
O'er the *m* city stole with folded wings, *Gardener's D.* 186
her eyes on all my motions with a *m* observance hung. *Locksley Hall* 22
she would answer us to-day, Meantime be *m*: *Princess, iii* 167
she saw me lying stark, Dishelm'd and *m*, „ *vi* 101
but *m* she glided forth, Nor glanced behind her, „ *vii* 170
O friends, our chief state-oracle is *m*: *Ode on Well.* 23
And statued pinnacles, *m* as they. *The Daisy* 64
Your mother is *m* in her grave *Maud I iv* 58
Modred biting his thin lips was *m*, *Gareth and L.* 31
m As creatures voiceless thro' the fault of birth, *Geraint and E.* 265
I will kiss you for it:' he was *m*: *Merlin and V.* 229
'Great Master, do ye love me?' he was *m*. „ 237
by and by will make the music *m*, „ 391
With all her damsels, he was stricken *m*; *Pelleas and E.* 251
'Is the Queen false?' and Percivale was *m*. „ 532
And most of these were *m*, *Last Tournament* 210
Here one black, *m* midsummer night I sat, „ 612
When all the house is *m*. *Pass. of Arthur* 346
with an awful sense Of one *m* Shadow watching all. *In Mem. xxx* 8
M symbols of a joyful morn, *Con.* 58
but seem *M* of this miracle, far as I have read. *Holy Grail* 66
M, blind and motionless as then I lay; *Lover's Tale i* 607
M, for henceforth what use were words to me! „ 619
I was led *m* Into her temple like a sacrifice; „ 684
We gazed on it together In *m* and glad remembrance, „ *ii* 186
While all the guests in *m* amazement rose— „ *iv* 305
I read no more the prisoner's *m* wail *Sir J. Oldcastle* 4
as we hated the isle that was *m*, *V. of Maeldune* 52
m below the chancel stones, *Locksley H., Sixty* 43
She glanced at me, at Muriel, and was *m*. *The Ring* 264
Shall the royal voice be *m*? *By an Evolution.* 14
But every man was *m* for reverence. *Death of Œnone* 96

Muther (mother) Me an' thy *m*, Sammy, 'as beän a-talkin' o' thee ; Thou's beän talkin' to *m*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 9
an' thy *m* coom to 'and, „ 21
Could'n I luvv thy *m* by cause o' 'er munny laaïd by ? „ 35
thy *m* says thou wants to marry the lass, „ 37
Mutineer breaking their way through the fell *m's* ? *Def. of Lucknow* 96
Mutiny fights, *Mutinies*, treacheries— *Columbus* 226
Mutter Groan'd, and at times would *m*, *Balin and Balan* 173
often *m* low ' Vicisti Galilæe ' ; *St. Telemachus* 14
Mutter'd And lonely listenings to my *m* dream, *Princess vii* 110
paw'd his beard, and *m* ' catalepsy.' „ i 20
And ever he *m* and madden'd, *Maud I i* 10
M in scorn of Gareth whom he used To harry *Gareth and L.* 706
M the damsel, ' Wherefore did the King Scorn me ? „ 737
Then to her Squire *m* the damsel ' Fools ! *Balin and Balan* 564
And *m* in himself ' Tell *her* the charm ! *Merlin and V.* 809
And hearing ' harlot ' *m* twice or thrice, „ 843
' Him or death,' she *m*, ' death or him,' *Lancelot and E.* 902
She *m*, ' I have lighted on a fool, *Pelleas and E.* 113
while he *m*, ' Craven crests ! O shame ! *Last Tournament* 187
Then to her own sad heart *m* the Queen, *Guinevere* 213
Then he *m* half to himself, *In the Child. Hosp.* 21
were the words *M* in our dismay ; *Heavy Brigade* 47
Muttering *M* and murmuring at his ear, ' Quick, *M. d'Arthur* 179
Francis, *m*, like a man ill-used, „ *Ep.* 12
M and mumbling, idiotlike *Enoch Arden* 639
Repeated *m* ' cast away and lost ; ' „ 715
thereat the crowd *M*, dissolved : *Princess iv* 523
And *m* discontent Cursed me and my flower. *The Flower* 7
Peering askance, and *m* broken-wise, *Merlin and V.* 100
And after *m* ' The great Lancelot,' *Lancelot and E.* 421
M and murmuring at his ear, ' Quick, *Pass. of Arthur* 347
heard him *m*, ' So like, so like ; *Lover's Tale iv* 325
m to himself ' The call of God ' *St. Telemachus* 42
Mutual And *m* love and honourable toil ; *Enoch Arden* 83
with *m* pardon ask'd and given For stroke and song, *Princess v* 46
Our *m* mother dealt to both of us : *Lover's Tale i* 246
Muzzle creature laid his *m* on your lap, *Princess ii* 272
Muzzled Every tiger madness *m*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 167
Myriad (adj.) Thou of the many tongues, the *m* eyes ! *Ode to Memory* 47
but heard The *m* shriek of wheeling ocean-fowl, *Enoch Arden* 583
I saw the flaring atom-streams And torrents of her *m* universe, *Lucretius* 39
These prodigies of *m* nakednesses, „ 156
Tho' world on world in *m* myriads roll Round us, *Ode on Well.* 262
have outpour'd Their *m* horns of plenty at our feet. *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 6
They might have cropt the *m* flower of May, *Balin and Balan* 577
Than of the *m* cricket of the mead, *Lancelot and E.* 106
Fiercely on all the defences our *m* enemy fell. *Def. of Lucknow* 35
starr'd with a *m* blossom the long convolvulus hung ; *V. of Maeldune* 40
I rose Following a torrent till its *m* falls *Tiresias* 37
Far away beyond her *m* coming changes earth *Locksley H., Sixty* 231
Britain's *m* voices call, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 35
more Than all the *m* lies, that blacken round The corpse of every man *Romney's R.* 122
Hear thy *m* laureates hail thee monarch *Akbar's D., Hymn* 6
Nor the *m* world, His shadow, nor the silent Opener of the Gate.' *God and the Univ.* 6
Myriad (s) (*See also* **Island-Myriads**) *M's* of topaz-lights, and jacinth-work *M. d'Arthur* 57
That codeless *m* of precedent, *Aylmer's Field* 436
M's of rivulets hurrying thro' the lawn, *Princess vii* 220
Against the *m's* of Assaye Clash'd *Ode on Well.* 99
Tho' world on world in myriad *m's* roll Round us, „ 262
To *m's* on the genial earth, *In Mem. xcix* 14
And unto *m's* more, of death. „ 16
woodland lilies, *M's* blow together. *Maud I xii* 8
M's of topaz-lights, and jacinth-work *Pass. of Arthur* 225
To serve her *m's* and the State,— *To Marq. of Dufferin* 24

Myriad (s) (*continued*) power to fuse My *m's* into union under one ; *Akbar's Dream* 157
Myriad-minded Subtle-thoughted, *m-m*. *Ode to Memory* 118
Myriad-rolling Thine the *m-r* ocean, *Boädicea* 42
Myriad-room'd Puff'd out his torch among the *m-r* *Merlin and V.* 731
Myriad-worlded Yon *m-w* way— *Epilogue* 53
Myriad-wrinkled came an old, dumb, *m-w* man, *Lancelot and E.* 170
Myrrh holy Elders with the gift of *m*. *M. d'Arthur* 233
holy Elders with the gift of *m*. *Pass. of Arthur* 401
Myrrh-bush leave the *m-b* on the height ; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 58
Myrrh-thicket deep *m-t's* blowing round *Arabian Nights* 104
Myrtle Mixt with *m* and clad with vine, *The Islet* 19
Myrtled *See* **Million-myrtled**
Mysterious Whose thick *m* boughs in the dark morn *Œnone* 213
Once more the old *m* glimmer steals *Tithonus* 34
And that *m* instinct wholly died. *Enoch Arden* 526
Low was her voice, but won *m* way *Aylmer's Field* 695
She chanted snatches of *m* hymns *Lancelot and E.* 1407
or I know not what *m* doom. *Guinevere* 576
Mystery All the *m* is thine ; *Madeline* 24
hour by hour He canvass'd human *mysteries*, *A Character* 20
M of *mysteries*, Faintly smiling Adeline, *Adeline* 1
Shelter'd his unapproached *mysteries* : *Alexander* 11
His heart forebodes a *m* : *Two Voices* 290
dissolved the *m* Of folded sleep. *D. of F. Women* 262
in that *m* Where God-in-man is one with man-in-God, *Enoch Arden* 186
O *m* ! What amulet drew her down to that old oak, *Aylmer's Field* 506
No purple in the distance, *m*, *Princess vi* 196
speak Of thy prevailing *mysteries* ; *In Mem. xxxvii* 12
In vastness and in *m*, „ *xcvii* 7
O ye *mysteries* of good, „ *cxxviii* 8
fair and fine !—Some young lad's *m*— *Gareth and L.* 466
Then Kay, ' What murmurest thou of *m* ? „ 470
m ! Tut, an the lad were noble, „ 472
Paynim bard Had such a mastery of his *m* *Last Tournament* 327
And that his grave should be a *m* *Guinevere* 297
no shade or fold of *m* Swathing the other. *Lover's Tale i* 182
wailest being born And banish'd into *m*, *De Prof., Two G.* 42
every Faith and Creed, remains The *M*. *To Mary Boyle* 52
Mystic That touches me with *m* gleams, *Two Voices* 380
Sow'd all their *m* gulfs with fleeting stars ; *Gardener's D.* 262
Clothed in white samite, *m*, wonderful, (Repeat) *M. d'Arthur* 31, 144, 159
And *m* sentence spoke ; *Talking Oak* 294
Changed with thy *m* change, and felt my blood *Tithonus* 55
Once more uprose the *m* mountain-range : *Vision of Sin* 208
Shone like a *m* star between the less *Aylmer's Field* 72
Burn like the *m* fire on a mast-head, *Princess iv* 274
As in some *m* middle state I lay ; „ *vi* 18
Deep-seated in our *m* frame, *In Mem. xxxvi* 2
A little flash, a *m* hint ; „ *xliv* 8
The *m* glory swims away ; „ *lxvi* 9
No—mixt with all this *m* frame, „ *lxxviii* 18
To seek thee on the *m* deeps, „ *cxxv* 14
Some peculiar *m* grace Made her only the child *Maud I xvii* 39
Clothed in white samite, *m*, wonderful. *Com. of Arthur* 285
With many a *m* symbol, gird the hall : *Holy Grail* 233
With Merlin's *m* babble about his end Amazed me ; *Last Tournament* 670
And many a *m* lay of life and death Had chanted *Guinevere* 281
Clothed in white samite, *m*, wonderful, (repeat) *Pass. of Arthur* 199, 312, 327
A *m* light flash'd ev'n from her white robe *Lover's Tale i* 370
Henceforth that *m* bond betwixt the twins— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 256
To me, my son, more *m* than myself, *Ancient Sage* 45
What vague world-whisper, *m* pain or joy, *Far—far—away* 7
m melodist Who all but lost himself in Alla, *Akbar's Dream* 92
Mystical some confused dream To states of *m* similitude ; *Sonnet to ——* 4
There I heard them in the darkness, at the *m* ceremony, *Boädicea* 36
Mythic Or *m* Uther's deeply-wounded son *Palace of Art* 105
Mythology ' As old *mythologies* relate, *Two Voices* 349
weigh'd him down as Ætna does The Giant of *M* : *Lover's Tale iv* 18

N

Naäil (nail) toäner 'ed shot 'um as deäd as a *n*. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 35
Naäkt (naked) An' ya stood oop *n* i' the beck, *Church-warden, etc.* 29
Naäme (name) 'Stan' 'im theer i' the *n* o' the Lord *North. Cobbler* 73
coom'd like a Hangel o' marcy as soon as 'e 'eärd 'is *n*, *Owd Roä* 93
Naämed (named) we *n* her 'Dot an' gaw one!' *Village Wife* 100
Nabour (neighbour) An' her *n's* an frinds 'ud consowl and condowl wid her, *Tomorrow* 47
Nadir hard earth cleave to the *N* hell *Merlin and V.* 349
Nager (nigger) Thim ould blind *n's* in Agypt, *Tomorrow* 69
Naggin' Moother was *n* an' groänin' an' moänin' an' *n* ageän; *Owd Roä* 108
Nagging *See* **A-naggin', Naggin'**
Naiad but the *N* Throbbing in mild unrest *Leonine Eleg.* 11
faintly smilest still, As a *N* in a well, *Adeline* 16
and *N's* oar'd A glimmering shoulder *To E. L.* 16
Nail (s) (*See also* **Finger-nail, Naäil**) The rusted *n's* fell from the knots *Mariana* 3
seem'd All-perfect, finish'd to the finger *n*. *Edwin Morris* 22
children cast their pins and *n's*, *Merlin and V.* 430
Nail (verb) *n* me like a weasel on a grange *Princess ii* 205
They never *n* a dumb head up in elm), *Lover's Tale iv* 37
Nail'd (adj.) Then with their *n* prows Parted the Norsemen, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 93
Nail'd (verb) He that has *n* all flesh to the Cross, *Vastness* 28
Naked (*See also* **Half-naked, Naäkt, Nigh-naked**) *N* I go, and void of cheer: *Two Voices* 239
As *n* essence, must I be Incompetent of memory: „ 374
All *n* in a sultry sky, *Fatima* 37
N they came to that smooth-swarded bower, *Œnone* 95
'Ride you *n* thro' the town, *Godiva* 29
Far too *n* to be shamed! *Vision of Sin* 190
I rate your chance Almost at *n* nothing.' *Princess i* 161
N, a double light in air and wave, „ *vii* 167
mighty hands Lay *n* on the wolfskin, *Lancelot and E.* 813
Far ran the *n* moon across The houseless ocean's *The Voyage* 29
With *n* limbs and flowers and fruit, „ 55
n marriages Flash from the bridge, *Aylmer's Field* 765
Have left the last free race with *n* coasts! *Third of Feb.* 40
down the wave and in the flame was borne A *n* babe, *Com. of Arthur* 384
The shining dragon and the *n* child „ 399
And truth or clothed or *n* let it be. „ 408
A *n* babe, of whom the Prophet spake, *Gareth and L.* 501
The gay pavilion and the *n* feet, „ 937
rose-red from the west, and all *N* it seem'd, „ 1088
'Wherefore waits the madman there *N* in open dayshine?' „ 1092
'Not *n*, only wrapt in harden'd skins „ 1093
weep True tears upon his broad and *n* breast, *Marr. of Geraint* 111
And bore him to the *n* hall of Doorm, *Geraint and E.* 570
There in the *n* hall, propping his head, „ 581
And ate with tumult in the *n* hall, „ 605
I smote upon the *n* skull A thrall of thine *Balin and Balan* 55
say That out of *n* knightlike purity *Merlin and V.* 11
But that where blind and *n* Ignorance „ 664
Stript off the case, and read the *n* shield, *Lancelot and E.* 16
battle-writhen arms and mighty hands Lay *n* on the wolfskin, „ 813
Stript off the case, and gave the *n* shield; „ 979
Himself *N* of glory for His mortal change, *Holy Grail* 448
and on the *n* mountain top Blood-red, „ 474
then I came All in my folly to the *n* shore, „ 793
laid The *n* sword athwart their *n* throats, *Pelleas and E.* 452
A *n* aught—yet swine I hold thee still, *Last Tournament* 309
then They found a *n* child upon the sands *Guinevere* 293
Above the *n* poisons of his heart In his old age.' *Lover's Tale i* 356
pour'd Into the shadowing pencil's *n* forms „ *ii* 180
I had better ha' put my *n* hand in a hornets' nest. *First Quarrel* 50
Pour'd in on all those happy *n* isles— *Columbus* 173

Naked (*continued*) And we left but a *n* rock, *V. of Maeldune* 54
For a wild witch *n* as heaven stood „ 100
One *n* peak—the sister of the sun *Tiresias* 30
When he clothed a *n* mind with the wisdom *The Wreck* 65
lest the *n* glebe Should yawn once more *Demeter and P.* 42
The scorpion crawling over *n* skulls;— „ 78
Of leafless elm, or *n* lime, *To Ulysses* 16
Trunk and bough, *N* strength. *The Oak* 15
gliding thro' the branches over-bower'd The *n* Three, *Death of Œnone* 7
same who first had found Paris, a *n* babe, „ 54
I stood there, *n*, amazed *Despair* 77
forward—*n*—let them stare. *Locksley H., Sixty* 142
Nakedness we shall see The *n* and vacancy *Deserted House* 11
These prodigies of myriad *n's*, *Lucretius* 156
Grimy *n* dragging his trucks And laying *Maud I x* 7
Is mere white truth in simple *n*, *Balin and Balan* 518
roll'd his *n* everyway That all the crowd *Dead Prophet* 15
Name (s) (*See also* **Naäme**) Wisdom, a *n* to shake All evil dreams of power—a sacred *n*. *The Poet* 46
From thy rose-red lips my *n* Floweth; *Eleänore* 133
Yet tell my *n* again to me, „ 142
round the prow they read her *n*, *L. of Shalott iv* 44
how thy *n* may sound Will vex thee lying underground? *Two Voices* 110
'His sons grow up that bear his *n*, „ 256
He names the *n* Eternity. „ 291
Last night, when some one spoke his *n*, *Fatima* 15
all those *n's*, that in their motion were *Palace of Art* 165
Lost to her place and *n*; „ 264
I know you proud to bear your *n*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 10
'I had great beauty: ask thou not my *n*: *D. of F. Women* 93
when I heard my *n* Sigh'd forth with life „ 153
my crown about my brows, A *n* for ever!— „ 163
The *n* of Britain trebly great— *You ask me, why, etc.* 22
'Thou hast betray'd thy nature and thy *n*, *M. d'Arthur* 73
call'd him by his *n*, complaining loud, „ 210
when I heard her *n* My heart was like a prophet *Gardener's D.* 62
The cuckoo told his *n* to all the hills; „ 93
if I carved my *n* Upon the cliffs that guard *Audley Court* 48
set the words, and added *n's* I knew. „ 61
he that knew the *n's*, Long learned *n's* *Edwin Morris* 16
I spoke her *n* alone. „ 68
n's Are register'd and calendar'd for saints. *St. S. Stylites* 131
thou, whereon I carved her *n*, (repeat) *Talking Oak* 33, 97
tell me, did she read the *n* „ 153
found, and kiss'd the *n* she found, „ 159
I am become a *n*; *Ulysses* 11
And built herself an everlasting *n*. *Godiva* 79
n of wife, And in the rights that *n* may give, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 53
Hoped to make the *n* Of his vessel great in story, *The Captain* 18
in whom he had reliance For his noble *n*, „ 58
What care I for any *n*? *Vision of Sin* 85
'*N* and fame! to fly sublime Thro' the courts, „ 103
You might have won the Poet's *n*, *You might have won* 1
but that *n* has twice been changed— *Enoch Arden* 859
James Willows, of one *n* and heart with her. *The Brook* 76
'Willows.' 'No!' 'That is my *n*.' „ 212
ghost of one who bore your *n* About these meadows, „ 219
'he that marries her marries her *n*' *Aylmer's Field* 25
almost all the village had one *n*; „ 35
sow'd her *n* and kept it green In living letters, „ 88
The one transmitter of their ancient *n*, „ 296
N, too, *n*! Their ancient *n*! „ 377
Fall back upon a *n*! rest, rot in that! „ 385
make a *n*, *N*, fortune too: „ 394
And crying upon the *n* of Leolin, „ 576
that moment, when she named his *n*, „ 583
So never took that useful *n* in vain, *Sea Dreams* 189
did I take That popular *n* of thine to shadow forth *Lucretius* 96
bears one *n* with her Whose death-blow struck „ 235
and lovelier than their *n's*, *Princess, Pro.* 12
Walter hail'd a score of *n's* upon her, „ 156
His *n* was Gama; crack'd and small his voice, „ *i* 114
albeit their glorious *n's* Were fewer, „ *ii* 155

Name (s) (*continued*) great *n* flow on with broadening time For ever.' *Princess iii* 164
chattering stony *n's* Of shale and hornblende, „ 361
Proctor's leapt upon us, crying '*N's*:' „ *iv* 259
Swear by St. something—I forget her *n*— „ *v* 293
Whose *n* is yoked with children's, „ 418
happy warrior's, and immortal *n's*, „ *vi* 93
She needs must wed him for her own good *n*; „ *vii* 74
In that dread sound to the great *n*, *Ode on Well.* 71
O civic muse, to such a *n*, To such a *n* for ages long, To such a *n*, „ 75
Eternal honour to his *n*. (repeat) „ 150, 231
at thy *n* the Tartar tents are stirr'd; *W to Marie Alex.* 12
Thy *n* was blest within the narrow door; „ 38
Here also, Marie, shall thy *n* be blest, „ 39
You cannot love me at all, if you love not my good *n*.' *Grandmother* 48
I love you so well that your good *n* is mine. „ 50
My *n* in song has done him much wrong, *Spiteful Letter* 3
This faded leaf, our *n's* are as brief; „ 13
Milton, a *n* to resound for ages; *Milton* 4
quiet bones were blest Among familiar *n's* to rest *In Mem. xviii* 7
We yield all blessing to the *n* „ *xxxvi* 3
Could hardly tell what *n* were thine. „ *lix* 16
Since we deserved the *n* of friends, „ *lxv* 9
Along the letters of thy *n*, „ *lxvii* 7
force that would have forged a *n*. „ *lxxiii* 16
Another *n* was on the door: „ *lxxxvii* 17
The grand old *n* of gentleman, „ *cxi* 22
Sweet Hesper-Phosphor, double *n* „ *cxxi* 17
sign your *n's*, which shall be read, „ *Con.* 57
The *n's* are signed, and overhead Begins the clash „ 60
And my own sad *n* in corners cried, *Maud I vi* 72
a learned man Could give it a clumsy *n*. „ *II ii* 10
the sudden making of splendid *n's*, „ *III vi* 47
a household *n*, Hereafter, thro' all times, *Ded. of Idylls* 42
Nor shalt thou tell thy *n* to anyone. *Gareth and L.* 156
Not tell my *n* to any—no, not the King.' „ 171
A *n* of evil savour in the land, „ 385
without a sign Saving the *n* beneath; „ 415
Mark hath tarnish'd the great *n* of king, „ 426
A twelvemonth and a day, nor seek my *n*. „ 446
let my *n* Be hidd'n, and give me the first quest, „ 544
Let be my *n* until I make my *n*! „ 576
What is thy *n*? thy need?' 'My *n*?' she said— 'Lynette my *n*; „ 605
Forgetful of his glory and his *n*, *Marr. of Geraint* 53
I cannot love my lord and not his *n*. „ 92
desired his *n*, and sent Her maiden to demand it of the dwarf; „ 192
'Surely I will learn the *n*,' „ 203
His *n*? but no, good faith, I will not have it: „ 405
Sent her own maiden to demand the *n*, „ 411
I will break his pride and learn his *n*, „ 424
Geraint, a *n* far-sounded among men „ 427
I will not let his *n* Slip from my lips „ 445
earn'd himself the *n* of sparrow-hawk. „ 492
her *n* will yet remain Untarnish'd as before; „ 500
(Who hearing her own *n* had stol'n away) „ 507
'Thy *n*!' To whom the fallen man Made answer, „ 575
A stately queen whose *n* was Guinevere, „ 667
the Queen's fair *n* was breathed upon, *Geraint and E.* 951
Arthur seeing ask'd 'Tell me your *n's*; *Balin and Balan* 50
Saying 'An unmelodious *n* to thee, „ 52
realm Hath prosper'd in the *n* of Christ, „ 99
a *n* that branches o'er the rest, „ 182
might, *N*, manhood, and a grace, „ 377
by the great Queen's *n*, arise and hence.' „ 482
O me, that such a *n* as Guinevere's, „ 489
And thus foam'd over at a rival *n*: „ 567
fought in her *n*, Sware by her— *Merlin and V.* 13
Their lavish comment when her *n* was named. „ 151
lost to life and use and *n* and fame. (repeat) „ 214, 970
My use and *n* and fame. „ 304
Upon my life and use and *n* and fame, „ 374
felt them slowly ebbing, *n* and fame.' „ 437

Name (s) (*continued*) My *n*, once mine, now thine, *Merlin and V.* 446
But when my *n* was lifted up, „ 502
whose whole prey Is man's good *n*: „ 729
The pretty, popular *n* such manhood earns, „ 787
Rage like a fire among the noblest *n's*, „ 802
Some stain or blemish in a *n* of note, „ 832
she that knew not ev'n his *n*? *Lancelot and E.* 29
and by that *n* Had named them, „ 32
fought together; but their *n's* were lost; „ 40
Has link'd our *n's* together in his lay, „ 112
your great *n*, This conquers: „ 150
and by what *n* Livest between the lips? „ 181
Elaine, and heard her *n* so tost about, „ 233
'Fair lord, whose *n* I know not— „ 360
'Hear, but hold my *n* Hidden, „ 416
fiery family passion for the *n* Of Lancelot, „ 477
his great *n* Conquer'd; and therefore would he hide his *n* „ 579
Whence you might learn his *n*? „ 654
How know ye my lord's *n* is Lancelot?' „ 797
To win his honour and to make his *n*, „ 1362
sons Born to the glory of thy *n* and fame, „ 1372
Why did the King dwell on my *n* to me? „ 1402
Mine own *n* shames me, „ 1403
profits me my *n* Of greatest knight? „ 1413
named us each by *n*, Calling 'God speed!' *Holy Grail* 351
the knights, So many and famous *n's*; „ 364
after trumpet blown, her *n* And title, *Pelleas and E.* 115
Full on her knights in many an evil *n* „ 290
'And oft in dying cried upon your *n*.' „ 385
Lancelot, saying, 'What *n* hast thou That ridest „ 563
'No *n*, no *n*,' he shouted, 'a scourge am I „ 565
but thy *n*?' 'I have many *n's*,' he cried: „ 567
And when I call'd upon thy *n* *Last Tournament* 73
set his *n* High on all hills, „ 336
a *n*? Was it the *n* of one in Brittany, „ 395
the sweet *n* Allured him first, „ 398
n Went wandering somewhere darkling in his mind. „ 456
Of one—his *n* is out of me—the prize, „ 546
Did I love her? the *n* at least I loved. „ 603
The *n* was ruler of the dark—Isolt? „ 606
And once or twice I spake thy *n* aloud. „ 615
hers Would be for evermore a *n* of scorn. *Guinevere* 61
and yield me sanctuary, nor ask Her *n* „ 142
Nor with them mix'd, nor told her *n*, „ 148
And drawing foul ensample from fair *n's*, „ 490
And mine will ever be a *n* of scorn. „ 627
in their stead thy *n* and glory cling *Pass. of Arthur* 53
'Thou hast betrayed thy nature and thy *n*, „ 241
call'd him by his *n*, complaining loud, „ 378
Rather than that gray king, whose *n*, a ghost, *To the Queen, ii* 39
Keep thou thy *n* of 'Lover's Bay.' *Lover's Tale i* 15
more Than the gray cuckoo loves his *n*, „ 257
and my *n* was borne Upon her breath. „ 443
Henceforth my *n* has been A hallow'd memory like the *n's* of old, „ 444
this *n* to which her gracious lips Did lend such gentle utterance, this one *n*, In such obscure hereafter, „ 456
Nevertheless, we did not change the *n*. „ 464
Thy *n* is ever worshipp'd among hours! „ 493
And by that *n* I moved upon her breath; Dear *n*, which had too much of nearness in it „ 560
Him who should own that *n*? „ 643
If so be that the echo of that *n* „ 644
upon the sands Insensibly I drew her *n*, „ *ii* 7
And leave the *n* of Lover's Leap: „ *iv* 42
Forgive him, if his *n* be Julian too.' „ 175
GOLDEN-HAIR'D Ally whose *n* is one with mine, *To A. Tennyson*, 1
the *n* at the head of my verse is thine. „ 6
May'st thou never be wrong'd by the *n* that is mine! „ 7
we had always borne a good *n*— *Rizpah* 35
Yet must you change your *n*: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 69
An old and worthy *n*! „ 74
care not for a *n*—no fault of mine. „ 77
city deck'd herself To meet me, roar'd my *n*; *Columbus* 10

Name (s) (*continued*) I changed the *n*; San Salvador I call'd it; *Columbus* 75
Hallowed be Thy *n*—Halleluiah! (repeat) *De Prof., Human C.* 1, 5, 9
n's who dare For that sweet mother land *Tiresias* 121
Their *n's*, Graven on memorial columns, " 123
ring thy *n* To every hoof that clangs it, " 137
I have sullied a noble *n*, *The Wreck* 5
—to her maiden *n*! " 144
felt as I spoke I was taking the *n* in vain— *Despair* 52
seest the Nameless of the hundred *n's*. *Ancient Sage* 49
And never named the *N*'— " 56
Not even his own *n*. " 149
an age of noblest English *n's*, *Locksley H. Sixty* 83
and dying while they shout her *n*. " 128
leave to head These rhymings with your *n*, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 20
will you set your *n* A star among the stars. *Epilogue* 1
falling drop will make his *n* As mortal " 60
till his Word Had won him a noble *n*. *Dead Prophet* 36
a *n* may last for a thousand years, " 59
great *n* of England, round and round. (repeat) *Hands all Round* 12, 36
To this great *n* of England drink, my friends, " 23
But since your *n* will grow with Time, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 13
have I made the *n* A golden portal to my rhyme: " 15
and recks not to ruin a realm in her *n*. *Vastness* 10
He loved my *n* not me; *The Ring* 191
wrote *N*, Surname, all as clear as noon, " 237
Earth and Hell will brand your *n*, *Forlorn* 51
In the *n* Of the everlasting God, *Happy* 107
A *n* that earth will not forget *To Ulysses* 27
corpse of every man that gains a *n*; *Romney's R.* 123
all Stood round it, hush'd, or calling on his *n*. *Death of Œnone* 66
In the great *n* of Him who died for men, *St. Telemachus* 63
I loathe the very *n* of infidel. *Akbar's Dream* 70
her *n*? what was it? I asked her. *Charity* 35
for *him* who had given her the *n*. " 39
Priests in the *n* of the Lord *The Dawn* 4
scandal is mouthing a bloodless *n* " 12
Form in Freedom's *n* and the Queen's! *Riflemen form!* 23
his truer *n* Is 'Onward,' *D. of the Duke of C.* 13
Name (verb) He *n's* the name Eternity. *Two Voices* 291
That *n* the under-lying dead, *In Mem. ii* 2
The wish too strong for words to *n*; *xciii* 14
The Sultan, as we *n* him,— *Maud I xx* 4
Let him *n* it who can, " *II ii* 11
He *n's* himself the Night and oftener Death, *Gareth and L.* 638
'Peradventure he, you *n*, May know my shield. " 1298
since you *n* yourself the summer fly, *Merlin and V.* 369
break faith with one I may not *n*? *Lancelot and E.* 685
she spake on, for I did *n* no wish, (repeat) *Lover's Tale i* 578, 583
those about us whom we neither see nor *n*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 272
Named (*See also* **Naämed**) dreamer, deaf and blind, *N* man, *Two Voices* 176
ship I sail in passes here (He *n* the day) *Enoch Arden* 215
that moment, when she *n* his name, *Aylmer's Field* 581
would bawl for civil rights, No woman *n*: *Princess v* 388
Truth-teller was our England's Alfred *n*; *Ode on Well.* 188
under every shield a knight was *n*: *Gareth and L.* 409
follows, being *n*, His owner, but remembers all, " 703
That *n* himself the Star of Evening, " 1090
a grateful people *n* Enid the Good; *Geraint and E.* 963
lavish comment when her name was *n*. *Merlin and V.* 151
therefore be as great as you are *n*, " 336
n them, since a diamond was the prize. *Lancelot and E.* 33
n us each by name, Calling 'God speed!' *Holy Grail* 351
Thro' such a round in heaven, we *n* the stars, " 686
loved it tenderly, And *n* it Nestling; *Last Tournament* 25
this I *n* from her own self, Evelyn; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 270
And never *n* the Name'— *Ancient Sage* 56
Drew to the valley *N* of the shadow, *Merlin and the G.* 87
Nameless (adj.) In whose least act abides the *n* charm *Princess v* 70
But spoke not, rapt in *n* reverie, " *Con.* 108
Such clouds of *n* trouble cross All night *In Mem. iv* 13
Your father has wealth well-gotten, and I am *n* and poor. *Maud I iv* 18

Nameless (adj.) (*continued*) Sick of a *n* fear, *Maud II ii* 44
Whose bark had plunder'd twenty *n* isles; *Merlin and V.* 559
Blazed the last diamond of the *n* king. *Lancelot and E.* 444
The *n* Power, or Powers, that rule *Ancient Sage* 29
Nameless (s) If thou would'st hear the *N*, " 31
thou May'st haply learn the *N* hath a voice, " 34
Or even than the *N* is to me. " 46
Thou seest the *N* of the hundred names. And if the *N* should withdraw from all " 49
The *N* never came Among us, " 54
Thou canst not prove the *N*, O my son, " 57
But with the *N* is nor Day nor Hour; " 102
past into the *N*, as a cloud Melts into Heaven. " 233
A cloud between the *N* and thyself, " 278
Namesake Her daintier *n* down in Brittany— *Last Tournament* 265
And she, my *n* of the hands, " 594
Naming *n* each, And *n* those, his friends, *The Brook* 130
Who, never *n* God except for gain, *Sea Dreams* 188
Nap 'Twas but an after-dinner's *n*. *Day-Dm., Revival* 24
Nape the very *n* of her white neck Was rosed *Princess vi* 343
and the skull Brake from the *n*, *Lancelot and E.* 50
Naphtha-pits Beyond the Memmian *n-p*, *Alexander* 4
Napkin *n* wrought with horse and hound, *Audley Court* 21
like the common breed That with the *n* dally; *Will Water.* 118
Naples quite worn out, Travelling to *N*. *The Brook* 36
For *N* which we only left in May? *The Ring* 58
Narcotics Like dull *n's*, numbing pain. *In Mem. v* 8
Narded *N* and swathed and balm'd it *Lover's Tale i* 682
Narra (**narrow**) I fun that it warn't not the gaäinist waäy to the *n* Gaäte. *Church-warden, etc.* 12
Narrow (adj.) (*See also* **Earth-narrow, Narra**) Oh! *n*, *n* was the space, *Oriana* 46
Drawing into his *n* earthen urn, *Ode to Memory* 61
And fires your *n* casement glass, *Miller's D.* 243
Were shiver'd in my *n* frame. *Fatima* 18
With *n* moon-lit slips of silver cloud, *Œnone* 218
Better the *n* brain, the stony heart, *Love and Duty* 15
Humm'd like a hive all round the *n* quay, *Audley Court* 5
I, to herd with *n* foreheads, *Locksley Hall* 175
red roofs about a *n* wharf In cluster; *Enoch Arden* 3
A *n* cave ran in beneath the cliff: " 23
halfway up The *n* street that clamber'd " 60
Ten miles to northward of the *n* port " 102
and his careful hand,—The space was *n*,— " 177
And left but *n* breadth to left and right " 674
Down to the pool and *n* wharf he went, " 690
All down the long and *n* street he went " 795
Doubtless our *n* world must canvass it: *Aylmer's Field* 774
n meagre face Seam'd with the shallow cares " 813
To find a deeper in the *n* gloom " 840
God bless the *n* sea which keeps her off, *Princess, Con.* 51
God bless the *n* seas! " 70
Thy name was blest within the *n* door; *W. to Marie Alex.* 38
Till, in a *n* street and dim, *The Daisy* 22
Should murmur from the *n* house, *In Mem. xxxv* 2
She sighs amid her *n* days, " *lx* 10
And Spring that swells the *n* brooks, " *lxxxv* 70
all *n* jealousies Are silent; *Ded. of Idylls* 16
the stream Full, *n*; *Gareth and L.* 908
Anon they past a *n* comb wherein " 1193
To me this *n* grizzled fork of thine *Merlin and V.* 59
Then, *n* court and lubber King, farewell! " 119
In mine own realm beyond the *n* seas, *Lancelot and E.* 1323
like a vermin in its hole, Modred, a *n* face: *Last Tournament* 166
Or elsewhere, Modred's *n* foxy face, *Guinevere* 63
And wastes the *n* realm whereon we move, *Pass. of Arthur* 140
and the *n* fringe Of curving beach— *Lover's Tale i* 38
floods with redundant life Her *n* portals. " 85
o'erstept The slippery footing of his *n* wit, " 102
Small pity for those that have ranged from the *n* warmth of your fold, *Despair* 38
Fought for their lives in the *n* gap they had made— *Heavy Brigade* 23
The clash of tides that meet in *n* seas.— *Akbar's Dream* 58
Narrow (verb) tho' the gathering enemy *n* thee, *Boädicea* 39

Narrow'd *N* her goings out and comings in; *Aylmer's Field* 501
The river as it *n* to the hills. *Princess iii* 196
Narrower On a range of lower feelings and a *n* heart than mine! *Locksley Hall* 44
The limit of his *n* fate, *In Mem. lxiv* 21
Set light by *n* perfectness. " *cxii* 4
Men that in a *n* day— *Open L. and C. Exhib.* 25
the *n* The cage, the more their fury. *Akbar's Dream* 50
Narrowest Or been in *n* working shut, *In Mem. xxxv* 20
Narrowing *N* in to where they sat assembled *Vision of Sin* 16
round me drove In *n* circles till I yell'd again *Lucretius* 57
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For, brother, so one *n*, because they roll „ 685
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And then they were agreed upon a *n* „ 96
Fled all *n* long by glimmering waste and weald, „ 128
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and it gied me a scare tother *n*, „ 81
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I had sat three *n's* by the child— *In the Child. Hosp.* 59
we laid him that *n* in his grave. *Def. of Lucknow* 12
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Ever the *n* with its coffinless corpse „ 80
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And past the range of *N* and Shadow— „ 283
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oop wi' the windle that *n*; — „ 32
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goä that *n* to 'er foälk by cause o' the Christmas Eäve; — „ 52
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she cotch'd 'er death o' cowd that *n*, — „ 114
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Narrowing the bounds of *n*.' — *Prog. of Spring* 91
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drew down from out his *n-b* hair — *Balin and Balan* 511
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Night-fold we were nursed in the drear *n-f* — *Despair* 21
Night-fowl Waking she heard the *n-f* crow: — *Mariana* 26
Nightingale No *n* delighteth to prolong — *Palace of Art* 173
n Sang loud, as tho' he were the bird — *Gardener's D.* 95
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As 'twere a hundred-throated *n*, — *Vision of Sin* 27
n thought, 'I have sung many songs, — *Poet's Song* 13
Sleeps in the plain eggs of the *n*. — *Aylmer's Field* 103
And all about us peal'd the *n*, — *Princess i* 220
at mine ear Bubbled the *n* and heeded not, — „ *iv* 266
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N's warbled without, — *G. of Swainston* 1
N's sang in his woods: — „ 6
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To think or say, 'There is the *n*;' — *Marr. of Geraint* 342
The *n*, full-toned in middle May, — *Balin and Balan* 213
the *n's* hymn in the dark. — *First Quarrel* 34
That *n* is heard! — *Ancient Sage* 20
n Saw thee, and flash'd into a frolic — *Demeter and P.* 11
Night-lamp Where the dying *n-l* flickers, — *Locksley Hall* 80
Night-light *n-l* flickering in my eyes Awoke me.' — *Sea Dreams* 103
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Nightly made The *n* wirer of their innocent hare — *Aylmer's Field* 490
Nightmare (adj.) This *n* weight of gratitude, — *Princess vi* 300
Nightmare (s) And horrible *n's*, And hollow shades — *Palace of Art* 240
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N of youth, the spectre of himself? — *Love and Duty* 13
He seem'd, as in a *n* of the night, — *Enoch Arden* 114
Like one that feels a *n* on his bed — *Pass. of Arthur* 345
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Night-wind The *n-w's* come and go, mother, — *May Queen* 33
Nile shaker of the Baltic and the *N*, — *Ode on Well.* 137
Nilus *N* would have risen before his time — *D. of F. Women* 143
Nine *N* times goes the passing bell: — *All Things will Die* 35
N years she wrought it, sitting in the deeps — *M. d'Arthur* 105
As *n* months go to the shaping an infant — *Maud I iv* 34
n tithes of times Face-flatterer and backbiter — *Merlin and V.* 823
For so by *n* years' proof we needs must learn — *Lancelot and E.* 62
N years she wrought it, sitting in the deeps — *Pass. of Arthur* 273
And *n* long months of antenatal gloom, — *De Prof., Two G.* 8
For *n* white moons of each whole year with me, — *Demeter and P.* 121
Nine-days' Fire in dry stubble a *n-d* wonder flared: — *Lancelot and E.* 735
Nineteen-hundred Tenderest of Roman poets *n-h* years ago, — *Frater Ave, etc.* 6
Ninety Rose a nurse of *n* years, — *Princess vi* 13
Ninety (*continued*) But I've *n* men and more that are lying sick — *The Revenge* 10
With her hundred fighters on deck, and her *n* sick below; — „ 34
fingers were so stiffen'd by the frost Of seven and *n* winters, — *The Ring* 240
Nine-years-fought-for The *n-y-f-f* diamonds: — *Lancelot and E.* 1167
Nine-years-ponder'd Adviser of the *n-y-p* lay, — *Poets and their B.* 6
Ninth Till last, a *n* one, gathering half the deep — *Com. of Arthur* 380
With this *n* moon, that sends the hidden sun — *De Prof., Two G.* 33
Niobe Upon her tower, the *N* of swine, — *Walk. to the Mail* 99
Niobëan A *N* daughter, one arm out, — *Princess iv* 371
Nip close again, and *n* me flat, — *Merlin and V.* 350
Nipt *n* to death by him That was a God, — *Edwin Morris* 101
n her slender nose With petulant thumb — *Garth and L.* 749
n the hand, and flung it from her; — *Pelleas and E.* 133
No brightens at the clash of 'Yes' and '*N*,' — *Ancient Sage* 71
Noäks *N* or Thimbleby—toäner 'ed shot 'um — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 35
N wur 'ang'd for it oop at 'soize— — „ 36
Noäse (nose) I looök'd cock-eyed at my *n* — *North. Cobbler* 26
wi' 'is glasses athurt 'is *n*, — *Village Wife* 38
An' 'is *n* sa grufted wi' snuff — „ 39
An' anoother ageän my *n*. — *Church-warden, etc.* 26
Noätion (notion) Thim's my *n's*, Sammy, wheerby I means to stick; — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 57
Nobility O fall'n *n*, that, overawed, — *Third of Feb.* 35
And pure *n* of temperament, — *Marr. of Geraint* 212
Noble (adj.) *As* n *till the latest day!* — *To the Queen* 22
When, soil'd with *n* dust, he hears — *Two Voices* 152
And slew him with your *n* birth. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 48
'Tis only *n* to be good. — „ 54
Resolved on *n* things, and strove to speak, — *D. of F. Women* 42
That takes away a *n* mind. — *To J. S.* 48
What wonder, if in *n* heat Those men — *England and Amer.* 6
as beseem'd Thy fëalty, nor like a *n* knight: — *M. d'Arthur* 75
When every morning brought a *n* chance, And every chance brought out a *n* knight. — „ 230
Some work of *n* note, may yet be done, — *Ulysses* 52
So the Powers, who wait On *n* deeds, — *Godiva* 72
And beaker brimm'd with *n* wine. — *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 36
in whom he had reliance For his *n* name, — *The Captain* 58
That she grew a *n* lady, — *L. of Burleigh* 74
n wish To save all earnings to the uttermost, — *Enoch Arden* 85
Not *keep* it *n*, make it nobler? fools, — *Aylmer's Field* 386
Thy God is far diffused in *n* groves — „ 653
'O *n* heart who, being strait-besieged — *Princess, Pro.* 36
O miracle of *n* womanhood!' — „ 48
since to look on *n* forms Makes *n* — „ *ii* 86
Better not be at all Than not be *n*. — „ 94
O Vashti, *n* Vashti! Summon'd out She kept her state, — „ *iii* 228
She bow'd as if to veil a *n* tear; — „ 289
thus a *n* scheme Grew up from seed — „ *iv* 309
O *n* Ida, to those thoughts that wait — „ 443
No more, and in our *n* sister's cause? — „ *v* 312
at the heart Made for all *n* motion: — „ 384
Her *n* heart was molten in her breast; — „ *vi* 119
she rose Glowing all over *n* shame; — „ *vii* 160
Like perfect music unto *n* words; — „ 286
Yoked in all exercise of *n* end, — „ 361
A gallant fight, a *n* princess— — „ *Con.* 19
keep our *n* England whole, — *Ode on Well.* 161
And all men work in *n* brotherhood, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 38
Those niched shapes of *n* mould, — *The Daisy* 38
Close to the ridge of a *n* down. — *To F. D. Maurice* 16
Tear the *n* heart of Britain, — *Boädicea* 12
And dead calm in that *n* breast — *In Mem. xi* 19
The captive void of *n* rage, — „ *xxvii* 2
And move thee on to *n* ends. — „ *lxv* 12
Let this not vex thee, *n* heart! — „ *lxxix* 2
The *n* letters of the dead: — „ *xcv* 24
join'd Each office of the social hour To *n* manners, as the flower And native growth of *n* mind; — „ *cxi* 15
was a *n* type Appearing ere the times — „ *Con.* 138
To a grandson, first of his *n* line, — *Maud I x* 12
And *n* thought be freër under the sun, — „ *III vi* 48

Noble (adj.) (*continued*) We have proved we have hearts in a cause, we are *n* still, *Maud III vi* 55
Thou *n* Father of her Kings to be, *Ded. of Idylls* 34
But thou art closer to this *n* prince, *Com. of Arthur* 314
When some good knight had done one *n* deed, *Gareth and L.* 411
Tut, an the lad were *n*, „ 473
All kind of service with a *n* ease „ 489
'Lynette my name; *n*; my need, a knight „ 607
Sweet lord, how like a *n* knight he talks! „ 777
Or sit beside a *n* gentlewoman.' „ 867
O knave, as *n* as any of all the knights— „ 1136
Missaid thee: *n* I am; and thought the King „ 1165
Then turn'd the *n* damsel smiling at him, „ 1188
'Nay, *n* damsel, but that I, the son „ 1230
merry am I to find my goodly knave Is knight and *n*. „ 1292
O *n* Lancelot, from my hold on these Streams virtue— „ 1309
'O *n* breast and all-puissant arms, *Marr. of Geraint* 86
Not hearing any more his *n* voice, „ 98
'Yea, *n* Queen,' he answer'd, „ 178
now thinking that he heard The *n* hart at bay, „ 233
Geraint, a name far-sounded among men For *n* deeds? „ 428
So grateful is the noise of *n* deeds To *n* hearts „ 437
Let *me* lay lance in rest, O *n* host, „ 496
'This *n* prince who won our earldom back, „ 619
all That appertains to *n* maintenance. „ 712
See ye take the charger too, A *n* one.' *Geraint and E.* 556
she Kiss'd the white star upon his *n* front, „ 757
Such fine reserve and *n* reticence, „ 860
Like simple *n* natures, credulous „ 875
Our *n* King will send thee his own leech— *Balin and Balan* 275
Not, doubtless, all unearn'd by *n* deeds. „ 471
Our *n* Arthur, him Ye scarce can overpraise, *Merlin and V.* 91
'She is too *n*' he said 'to check at pies, „ 126
That makes you seem less *n* than yourself, „ 322
for love of God and men And *n* deeds, the flower of all the world. And each incited each to *n* deeds. „ 413
such a *n* song was that. „ 433
were all as tame, I mean, as *n*, as their Queen „ 608
Is that an answer for a *n* knight? *Lancelot and E.* 201
shame me not Before this *n* knight,' „ 208
To ride to Camelot with this *n* knight: „ 220
full Of *n* things, and held her from her sleep. „ 339
'Fair lord, whose name I know not—*n* it is, „ 360
Needs must be lesser likelihood, *n* lord, „ 367
And ride no more at random, *n* Prince! „ 633
O loyal nephew of our *n* King, „ 652
to be sweet and serviceable To *n* knights in sickness, „ 768
'Nay, *n* maid,' he answer'd, 'ten times nay! „ 948
Was *n* man but made ignoble talk. „ 1088
'Most *n* lord, Sir Lancelot of the Lake, „ 1272
Wifeless and heirless, *n* issue, sons Born „ 1371
This chance of *n* deeds will come and go Unchallenged, *Holy Grail* 318
So strange, of such a kind, that all of pure *N*, „ 774
All of true and *n* in knight and man „ 882
and Pelleas look'd *N* among the *n*, *Pelleas and E.* 152
fire of honour and all *n* deeds Flash'd, „ 278
O *n* vows! O great and sane and simple race „ 479
By *n* deeds at one with *n* vows, *Last Tournament* 123
by whom all men Are *n*, „ 600
'O pray you, *n* lady, weep no more; *Guinevere* 184
Full many a *n* war-song had he sung, „ 278
'Sir Lancelot, as became a *n* knight, „ 328
fruit Of loyal nature, and of *n* mind.' „ 336
Less *n*, being, as all rumour runs, „ 339
If ever Lancelot, that most *n* knight, Were for one hour less *n* than himself, „ 345
Sir Lancelot's, were as *n* as the King's, „ 351
And worship her by years of *n* deeds, „ 476
And miss to hear high talk of *n* deeds „ 499
and in the mist Was many a *n* deed, *Pass. of Arthur* 105
as beseem'd Thy fëalty, nor like a *n* knight: „ 243
When every morning brought a *n* chance, And every chance brought out a *n* knight. „ 398
And bearing on one arm the *n* babe, *Lover's Tale iv* 370

Noble (adj.) (*continued*) and was *n* in birth as in worth, *V. of Maeldune* 3
I have sullied a *n* name, *The Wreck* 5
to crown with song The warrior's *n* deed— *Epilogue* 37
'So great so *n* was he!' *Dead Prophet* 30
till his Word Had won him a *n* name. *N*! he sung, „ 36
Great and *n*—O yes—but yet— „ 43
N and great—O ay—but then, „ 49
To all our *n* sons, the strong New England *Hands all Round* 15
Where *n* Ulric dwells forlorn, *Happy* 10
But come, My *n* friend, my faithful counsellor, *Akbar's Dream* 18
N the Saxon who hurl'd at his Idol *Kapiolani* 4
Noble (s) Where the wealthy *n's* dwell.' *L. of Burleigh* 24
The *n* and the convict of Castile, *Columbus* 117
Nobleman she, you know, Who wedded with a *n* from thence: *Princess i* 77
Noble-natured the boy Is *n-n*. *Gareth and L.* 468
Nobleness With such a vantage-ground for *n*! *Aylmer's Field* 387
And much I praised her *n*, *Princess, Pro.* 124
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'But, if I lapsed from *n* place, *Two Voices* 358
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The *n* answer unto such Is perfect stillness *Lit. Squabbles* 19
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And Walter *n* at me; '*He* began, *Princess, Pro.* 200
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Viziers *n* together In some Arabian night? *Maud I vii* 11
Then her father *n* said, 'Ay, ay, *Lancelot and E.* 770
Noight (**night**) I've 'ed my point o' aäle ivry *n* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 7
Noir Showing a shower of blood in a field *n*, *Last Tournament* 433
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n of some one coming thro' the lawn, *D. of F. Women* 178
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such a *n* of life Swarm'd in the golden present, *Gardener's D.* 178
There rose a *n* of striking clocks, *Day-Dm., Revival* 2
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month by month the *n* about their doors, *Aylmer's Field* 488
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compass'd by two armies and the *n* Of arms; „ *v* 345
A *n* of songs they would not understand: „ *vi* 40
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far from *n* and smoke of town, *To F. D. Maurice* 13
Made the *n* of frosty woodlands, *Boädicea* 75
The *n* of life begins again, *In Mem. vii* 10
I hear the *n* about thy keel; „ *x* 1
Whose youth was full of foolish *n*, „ *liii* 3
Autumn, with a *n* of rooks, „ *lxxxv* 71
all within was *n* Of songs, and clapping hands, „ *lxxxvii* 18
n of ravage wrought by beast and man, *Gareth and L.* 437
out of town and valley came a *n* *Marr. of Geraint* 247
So grateful is the *n* of noble deeds „ 437
lusty spearmen follow'd him with *n*: *Geraint and E.* 593
Scared by the *n* upstarted at our feet, *Merlin and V.* 422
poplars made a *n* of falling showers. *Lancelot and E.* 411
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Noised do the deed, Than to be *n* of.' *Gareth and L.* 573
Noiseful From *n* arms, and acts of prowess *Holy Grail* 1
Noiseless a *n* riot underneath Strikes through the wood, *Lucretius* 185
Or like to *n* phantoms flit: *In Mem. xx* 16
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Noisy I wander'd from the *n* town, *In Mem. lxix* 5
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None There is *n* like her, *n*. (repeat) *Maud I xviii* 2, 13
N like her, *n*. „ 7
Nook odd games In some odd *n's* like this; *The Epic* 9
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On corpses three-months-old at *n* she came, *Palace of Art* 243
Sun-steep'd at *n*, and in the moon *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 29
In those old days, one summer *n*, *M. d'Arthur* 29
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I took my leave, for it was nearly *n*: *Princess v* 468
ere I woke it was the point of *n*, „ 482
pensive tendance in the all-weary *n's*, „ *vii* 102
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At *n* or when the lesser wain „ *ci* 11
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Or in the *n* of mist and driving rain, *Merlin and V.* 636
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Beheld at *n* in some delicious dale *Guinevere* 393
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When first we came from out the pines at *n*, „ 310
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and the owls are whooping at *n*, *Despair* 89
To vex the *n* with fiery gems, *Ancient Sage* 265
Name, surname, all as clear as *n*, *The Ring* 237
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A fall of water lull'd the *n* asleep. „ 83
mists of earth Fade in the *n* of heaven, *Akbar's Dream* 97
We are far from the *n* of man, *The Dawn* 20
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Made by the *n* blaze without, *St. Telemachus* 50
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shone the *N* Sun Beyond a raging shallow. *Gareth and L.* 1027
And thrice as blind as any *n* owl, *Holy Grail* 866
The *n* crag made the hand burn; *Tiresias* 35
Noon-Sun Morning-Star, and *N-S*, and Evening-Star, *Gareth and L.* 634
Noorse (**nurse**) *N*? thourt nowt o' a *n*: *N. Farmer, O. S.* 2
Noose Twisted as tight as I could knot the *n*; *St. S. Stylites* 65
Norland loud the *N* whirlwinds blow, *Oriana* 6
When *N* winds pipe down the sea, „ 91
Norman (**adj.**) And simple faith than *N* blood. *L. C. V. de Vere* 56
Harold's England fell to *N* swords; *W. to Marie Alex.* 22
Norman (**s**) Saxon and *N* and Dane are we, *W. to Alexandra* 3
For Saxon or Dane or *N* we, „ 31
Norse Then the *N* leader, Dire was his need of it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 56
Norsemen nail'd prows Parted the *N*, „ 94
North by day or night, From *N* to South, *Rosalind* 48
For look, the sunset, south and *n*, *Miller's D.* 241
Four courts I made, East, West and South and *N*, *Palace of Art* 21
In the *n*, her canvas flowing, *The Captain* 27
But round the *N*, a light, A belt, *Sea Dreams* 208
Many a long league back to the *N*. *Princess i* 168
Princess rode to take The dip of certain strata to the *N*. „ *iii* 170
And dark and true and tender is the *N*. „ *iv* 98
But in the *N* long since my nest is made. „ 110
And brief the sun of summer in the *N*, „ 112
And blown to inmost *n*; „ 432
And gray metropolis of the *N*. *The Daisy* 104
To *N*, South, East, and West; *Voice and the P.* 14
Thine the *N* and thine the South *Boädicea* 44
Fiercely flies The blast of *N* *In Mem. cvi* 7
and fly Far into the *N*, and battle, *Maud III vi* 37
two that out of *n* had follow'd him: *Gareth and L.* 679
knights of utmost *N* and West, *Lancelot and E.* 526
founded my Round Table in the *N*, *Last Tournament* 78
Make their last head like Satan in the *N*. „ 98
and sharply turn'd *N* by the gate. „ 128
half that autumn night, like the live *N*, „ 479
And shook him thro' the *n*. *Pass. of Arthur* 70
came A bitter wind, clear from the *N*, „ 124
that true *N*, whereof we lately heard *To the Queen ii* 14
I go On that long-promised visit to the *N*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 188
somewhere in the *N*, as Rumour sang *Sir J. Oldcastle* 56
Crept to his *N* again, Hoar-headed hero! *Batt. of Brunanburh* 64
Nor here! the white *N* has thy bones; *Sir J. Franklin* 1
leaves Some colder province in the *N* *The Ring* 481
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drank the dews and drizzle of the *N*, „ 81
Northern Floats far away into the *N* seas *Mine be the strength* 13
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isles of winter shock By night, with noises of the *n* sea. „ 141
The *n* morning o'er thee shoot, *Talking Oak* 275
Like visions in the *N* dreamer's heavens, *Aylmer's Field* 161
seen the rosy red flushing in the *n* night. *Locksley Hall* 26
We past long lines of *N* capes And dewy *N* meadows green. *The Voyage* 35

Northern (*continued*) For on my cradle shone the *N* star. *Princess i* 4
Three ladies of the *N* empire pray Your Highness „ 238
The terrace ranged along the *N* front, „ *iii* 118
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And hit the *N* hills. „ *v* 44
Between the *N* and the Southern morn.' „ 423
We might discuss the *N* sin *To F. D. Maurice* 29
Dip down upon the *n* shore, *In Mem. lxxxiii* 1
fell Against the heathen of the *N* Sea *Geraint and E.* 969
or touch at night the *n* star; *Balin and Balan* 166
And peak'd wings pointed to the *N* Star. *Holy Grail* 240
For now the Heathen of the *N* Sea, *Guinevere* 135
Godless hosts Of heathen swarming o'er the *N* Sea; „ 428
Shot like a streamer of the *n* morn, *Pass. of Arthur* 307
isles of winter shock By night, with noises of the *N* Sea. „ 309
I, from out the *N* Island sunder'd once *To Virgil* 35
peak sent up one league of fire to the *N* Star; *V. of Maeldune* 72
Northland Men of the *N* Shot over shield. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 33
North-sea as a wild wave in the wide *N-s*, *Lancelot and E.* 482
Northumberland Claudias, and Clariance of *N*, *Com. of Arthur* 113
Northward Ten miles to *n* of the narrow port *Enoch Arden* 102
pines That darken'd all the *n* of her Hall. *Aylmer's Field* 415
heard from our wise man at home To *N*, *Gareth and L.* 202
and yonder—out To *n*— *Ancient Sage* 202
North-wind 'He will not hear the *n-w* rave, *Two Voices* 259
Norward Stately, lightly, went she *N*, *The Captain* 35
Norway *N* sun Set into sunrise; *Princess iv* 575
Nose (*See also* **Nöase**) aquiline curve in a sensitive *n*, *Maud I ii* 10
High *n*, a nostril large and fine, *Gareth and L.* 465
and lightly was her slender *n* Tip-tilted „ 590
nipt her slender *n* With petulant thumb „ 749
his *n* Bridge-broken, one eye out, *Last Tournament* 58
Nosing *N* the mother's udder, *Lucretius* 100
Nostril High nose, a *n* large and fine, *Gareth and L.* 465
breaths of anger puff'd Her fairy *n* out; *Merlin and V.* 849
Note (billet) sent a *n*, the seal an *Elle vous suit*, *Edwin Morris* 105
Note (notice) a precious thing, one worthy *n*, *M. d'Arthur* 89
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took *n* that when his living smile Died *Lancelot and E.* 323
Surely a precious thing, one worthy *n*, *Pass. of Arthur* 257
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'A quinsy choke thy cursed *n*!' *The Goose* 29
lark scarce get out his *n's* for joy, *Gardener's D.* 90
a low musical *n* Swell'd up and died; *Sea Dreams* 210
still Grew with the growing *n*, and when the *n* Had reach'd „ 213
never out of tune With that sweet *n*; „ 232
Consonant chords that shiver to one *n*; *Princess iii* 90
And his compass is but of a single *n*, *The Islet* 28
And one is glad; her *n* is gay, *In Mem. xxi* 25
And one is sad; her *n* is changed, „ 27
Some bitter *n's* my harp would give, „ *cxxv* 2
Peace Pipe on her pastoral hillock a languid *n*, *Maud III vi* 24
blew A hard and deadly *n* upon the horn. *Gareth and L.* 1111
liquid *n* beloved of men Comes flying *Marr. of Geraint* 336
a *n* so thin It seems another voice *Balin and Balan* 214
but one plain passage of few *n's*, *Lancelot and E.* 895
Sent *n's* of preparation manifold, *Lover's Tale i* 207
Till at thy chuckled *n*, *Early Spring* 37
Note (distinction) Some work of noble *n*, may yet be done, *Ulysses* 52
Some stain or blemish in a name of *n*, *Merlin and V.* 832
Nothing (*See also* **Know-nothing, Nowt**) *Of him that utter'd* n *base*; *To the Queen* 8
Never, oh! never, *n* will die; *Nothing will Die* 8
N will die. *N* will die; „ 13
N was born; *N* will die; „ 36
and knows *N* beyond his mother's eyes. *Supp. Confessions* 44
n here, Which, from the outward to the inward brought, *Eleänore* 3
For in thee Is *n* sudden, *n* single; „ 57
But am as *n* in its light: „ 88
From that first *n* ere his birth To that last *n* under earth!' *Two Voices* 332
Beat time to *n* in my head *Miller's D.* 67

Nothing (*continued*) *N* comes to thee new or strange. *To J. S.* 74
Counts *n* that she meets with base, *On a Mourner* 4
He thought that *n* new was said, or else Something so said 'twas *n*— *The Epic* 30
'There now—that's *n*!' *M d'Arthur, Ep.* 13
pilot of an empty heart Unto the shores of *n*! *Gardener's D.* 17
n else For which to praise the heavens „ 103
where nature sickens, *n*. *Locksley Hall* 153
That was *n* to her: *Enoch Arden* 498
wood stands in a mist of green, And *n* perfect: *The Brook* 15
Saw from his windows *n* save his own— *Aylmer's Field* 21
Flash into fiery life from *n*, „ 130
howl in tune With *n* but the Devil!' *Sea Dreams* 261
N to mar the sober majesties *Lucretius* 217
N but this; my very ears were hot To hear them: *Princess i* 134
I rate your chance Almost at naked *n*.' „ 161
there is *n* upon earth More miserable „ *iii* 259
n can bereave him Of the force he made his own *Ode on Well.* 272
So then were *n* lost to man; *In Mem. xliii* 9
That *n* walks with aimless feet; „ *liv* 5
I care for *n*, all shall go. „ *lvi* 4
For *n* is that errs from law. „ *lxxiii* 8
From form to form, and *n* stands; *cxxiii* 6
May *n* there her maiden grace affright! *Maud I xviii* 71
n can be sweeter Than maiden Maud in either. „ *xx* 21
N but idiot gabble! „ *II v* 41
I seem as *n* in the mighty world, *Com. of Arthur* 87
and the solid earth became As *n*, „ 443
For there is *n* in it as it seems Saving the King; *Gareth and L.* 264
and all wing'd *n's* peck him dead! *Marr. of Geraint* 275
Who pipe of *n* but of sparrow-hawks! „ 279
Owe you me *n* for a life half-lost? *Geraint and E.* 318
empty heart and weariness And sickly *n*; „ 653
Fame that follows death is *n* to us; *Merlin and V.* 464
charm concluded in that star To make fame *n*. „ 513
there was *n* wild or strange, „ 860
n Poor Vivien had not done to win his trust „ 862
And ending in a ruin—*n* left, „ 883
And every voice is *n*. *Lancelot and E.* 108
'Of all this will I *n*;' and so fell, „ 967
she, too, Fell into dust and *n*, *Holy Grail* 397
'*N* in nature is unbeautiful; *Lover's Tale i* 350
That seeming something, yet was *n*, „ *iv* 104
But say *n* hard of my boy, *Rizpah* 22
We feel we are *n*— *De Prof., Human C.* 6
We know we are *n*— „ 8
Nothingness Teach me the *n* of things. *A Character* 4
Redeem'd it from the charge of *n*— *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 7
to burn and brand His *n* into man. *Maud I xviii* 40
Nothing-worth 'A life of nothings, *n-w*, *Two Voices* 331
Were faint Homeric echoes, *n-w*, *The Epic* 39
Notice A *n* faintly understood, *Two Voices* 431
master took Small *n*, or austerely, *Lucretius* 8
Till *n* of a change in the dark world *Princess vii* 250
n of a hart Taller than all his fellows, *Marr. of Geraint* 149
thro' the hasty *n* of the ear Frail life *Lover's Tale i* 615
but send me *n* of him When he returns, „ *iv* 116
Suddenly came her *n* and we past, „ 154
Noticed I *n* one of his many rings *Maud II ii* 68
Noticing peacock'd up with Lancelot's *n*. *Gareth and L.* 719
Notion (*See also* **Noätion**) The boy might get a *n* into him; *Aylmer's Field* 271
Nourish That *n* a blind life within the brain, *M. d'Arthur* 251
That *n* a blind life within the brain, *Pass. of Arthur* 419
Nourishing Here about the beach I wander'd, *n* a youth sublime *Locksley Hall* 11
Soft fruitage, mighty nuts, and *n* roots; *Enoch Arden* 555
Novel (adj.) 'And men, thro' *n* spheres of thought *Two Voices* 61
when his passion shall have spent its *n* force, *Locksley Hall* 49
And breathes a *n* world, the while *In Mem. lxii* 9
some *n* power Sprang up for ever at a touch, „ *cxii* 9
Novel (s) 'She left the *n* half-uncut *Talking Oak* 117
Novelist *n*, realist, rhymester, *Locksley H., Sixty* 139

November (*See also* **Mid-November**) *N* dawns and dewy-glooming downs, *Enoch Arden* 610
N day Was growing duller twilight, „ 721
Novice none with her save a little maid, A *n*: *Guinevere* 4
sang the *n*, while full passionately, „ 180
said the little *n* prattling to her, „ 183
To whom the little *n* garrulously, „ 231
To whom the *n* garrulously again „ 276
the *n* crying, with clasp'd hands, „ 311
said the little *n*, 'I pray for both; „ 349
and saw The *n*, weeping, suppliant, „ 664
Now 'Thens' and 'Whens' the Eternal *N*: *Ancient Sage* 104
Now-recover'd brought From Solomon's *n-r* Ophir *Columbus* 112
Nowt (nothing) Noorse? thourt *n* o' a noorse: *N. Farmer, O. S.* 2
Doctors, they knaws *n*, fur a says what's nawways true: „ 5
N at all but bracken an' fuzz, „ 38
Warn't worth *n* a haäcre. „ 39
Parson's lass 'ant *n*, an' she weänt 'a *n* when 'e's deäd, „ *N. S.* 25
an ass as near as mays *n*— „ 39
Feyther 'ad ammost *n*; „ 51
I 'a *n* but Adam's wine: *North. Cobbler* 5
The gells they counts fur *n*, *Village Wife* 18
knaw'd *n* but booöks, an' booöks, as thou knaws, beänt *n*. „ 52
niver done *n* to be shaämed on, *Owd Roä* 10
not nowadaäys—good fur *n*— „ 78
Yit I beänt sich a *N* of all *N's* „ 79
They says 'at he coom'd fra *n*— *Church-warden, etc.* 17
Nox 'MERIDIES'—'HESPERUS'—'*N*'—'MORS,' *Gareth and L.* 1205
Nudd answer, groaning, 'Edyrn, son of *N*! *Marr. of Geraint* 576
'Then, Edyrn, son of *N*,' replied „ 579
Beholding it was Edyrn son of *N*, *Geraint and E.* 781
Null icily regular, splendidly *n*, *Maud I ii* 6
Numb (adj.) Where all the nerve of sense is *n*; *In Mem. xciii* 7
Numb (verb) And *n's* the Fury's ringlet-snake, *Lucretius* 262
Number (s) And o'er the *n* of thy years. *In Mem. lxvii* 8
And miss the wonted *n* of my knights, *Guinevere* 498
numberless *n's*, Shipmen and Scotsmen. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 54
Number (verb) Whose troubles *n* with his days: *Two Voices* 330
That *n's* forty cubits from the soil. *St. S. Stylites* 91
Could *n* five from ten. *Talking Oak* 80
Love and I do *n* equal years, *Lover's Tale i* 195
Number'd *n* o'er Some thrice three years: *In Mem. Con.* 9
I have *n* the bones, *Rizpah* 10
Numberest tho' thou *n* with the followers *Aylmer's Field* 663
Numberless *n* numbers, Shipmen and Scotsmen. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 54
Numbing Like dull narcotics, *n* pain. *In Mem. v* 8
Num-cumpus So like a greät *n-c* I blubber'd *North. Cobbler* 61
Numerable-innumerable Among the *n-i* Sun, *De Prof., Two G.* 44
Numerous For I am of a *n* house, *Will Water.* 89
Nun monk and *n*, ye scorn the world's desire, *Balin and Balan* 445
'A woman,' answer'd Percivale, 'a *n*, *Holy Grail* 68
N as she was, the scandal of the Court, „ 78
leaving the pale *n*, I spake of this To all men; „ 129
saw it, as the *n* My sister saw it; „ 198
Thy holy *n* and thou have seen a sign— „ 295
Thy holy *n* and thou have driven men mad, „ 862
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she had *n* me there from week to week: „ 239
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O

O mouthing out his hollow *oes* and aes, *The Epic* 50
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Arising wearily at a fallen *o*, *Balin and Balan* 425
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Oaken With breezes from our *o* glades, *Eleänore* 10
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And *o* finials till he touch'd the door; *Aylmer's Field* 823
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An *o-t* smoulder'd there. *Gareth and L.* 402
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'e were that outdacious at 'o, *Village Wife* 75
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An' Squire, his *o* very sen, „ 91
noa, not fur Sally's *o* kin. „ 114
So I sits i' my *o* armchair wi' my *o* kettle *Spinster's S's.* 9
fro' my *o* two 'oonderd a-year. „ 58
'ere i' my *o* blue chaumber to me. „ 80
'ud 'a let me 'a hed my *o* waäy, „ 101
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'thank God that I hevn't naw cauf o' my *o*.' „ 117
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Oäp (hope) An' I *'o's* es 'e beänt boooklarn'd: *Village Wife* 23
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Cophetua sware a royal *o*: *Beggar Maid* 15
since my *o* was ta'en for public use, *Princess iv* 337
Your *o* is broken: we dismiss you: „ 360
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that you, that I, would slight our marriage *o*: *Happy* 89
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O to her second master now; *Lover's Tale iv* 343
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Obelisk *o's* Graven with emblems of the time, *Arabian Nights* 107
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'Will be *o* when one commands? *Two Voices* 244
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And since thou art my mother, must *o*. *Gareth and L.* 167
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How should I dare *o* him to his harm? *Geraint and E.* 136
I swear it would not ruffle me so much As you that not *o* me. „ 151
that ye speak not but *o*.' „ 417
I know Your wish, and would *o*; „ 419
Almost beyond me: yet I would *o*.' „ 423
Rise therefore; robe yourself in this: *o*.' „ 685
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well to *o* then, if a king demand An act unprofitable, *Pass. of Arthur* 263
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Who shaped the forms, *o* them, *Akbar's Dream* 143
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Obscure In some *o* hereafter, might inwreathe *Lover's Tale i* 458
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Obsequies Nor meanly, but with gorgeous *o*, *Lancelot and E.* 1335
Observance with a mute *o* hung. *Locksley Hall* 22
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Obtain Pelleas might *o* his lady's love, *Pelleas and E.* 161
all my heart had destined did *o*, *Guinevere* 492
Obtain'd second suit *o* At first with Psyche. *Princess vii* 71
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written as she found Or made *o*, *Aylmer's Field* 478
Wiser to weep a true *o* lost, *Princess iv* 68
O iron nerve to true *o* true, *Ode on Well.* 37
Elusion, and *o*, and evasion'? *Gareth and L.* 288
A little at the vile *o*, rode, *Marr. of Geraint* 235
The vast *o* of our stronger life— *Columbus* 35
Ocean (*See also* **Mid-ocean**) Under the hollow-hung *o* green! *The Merman* 38
On one side lay the *O*, *M. d'Arthur* 11

Ocean (*continued*) Yet *o's* daily gaining on the land, *Golden Year* 29
There the sunlit *o* tosses *The Captain* 69
The houseless *o's* heaving field, *The Voyage* 30
The hollower-bellowing *o*, *Enoch Arden* 598
Now pacing mute by *o's* rim; *The Daisy* 21
Or olive-hoary cape in *o*; " 31
In middle *o* meets the surging shock, *Will.* 8
Cataract brooks to the *o* run, *The Islet* 17
Thine the myriad-rolling *o*, *Boädicea* 42
Charm, as a wanderer out in *o*, *Milton* 12
Streams o'er a rich ambrosial *o* isle, " 14
By which they rest, and *o* sounds, *In Mem., Con.* 121
As on a dull day in an *O* cave *Merlin and V.* 231
On one side lay the *O*, *Pass. of Arthur* 179
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Chains for the Admiral of the *O*! *Columbus* 19
Chains! we are Admirals of the *O*, " 28
Of the *O*—of the Indies—Admirals we— " 31
He lived on an isle in the *o*— *V. of Maeldune* 7
And we came to the isle in the *o*, " 9
silent *o* always broke on a silent shore, " 12
voice rang out in the thunders of *O* and Heaven *The Wreck* 88
Universal *o* softly washing all her warless Isles. *Locksley H., Sixty* 170
There on the border Of boundless *O*, *Merlin and the G.* 117
Dash back that *o* with a pier, *Mechanophilus* 5

Ocean-empire who love Our *o-e* with her boundless homes *To the Queen ii* 29

Ocean-foam as white As *o-f* in the moon, *Maud I xiv* 18

Ocean-fowl myriad shriek of wheeling *o-f*, *Enoch Arden* 583

Ocean-grave 'I am coming to thee in thine *O-g*.' *The Wreck* 132

Ocean-islet about their *o-i's* flash The faces *Tiresias* 172

Ocean-lane Fall from his *O-l* of fire, *The Voyage* 19

Ocean-mirror O'er *o-m's* rounded large, *In Mem. xvi* 9

Ocean-plain Sailest the placid *o-p's* " *ix* 2

Ocean-power the mightiest *O-p* on earth, *The Fleet* 6

Ocean-ridge hollow *o-r's* roaring into cataracts. *Locksley Hall* 6

Ocean-roll Tho' thine *o-r* of rhythm sound *To Virgil* 31

Ocean-sea Given thee the keys of the great *O-s*? *Columbus* 149

Ocean-smelling ocean-spoil In *o-s* osier, *Enoch Arden* 94

Ocean-sounding *o-s* welcome to one knight, *Last Tournament* 168

Ocean-spoil *o-s* In ocean-smelling osier, *Enoch Arden* 94

Ochone but we hard it cryin' 'O!' *Tomorrow* 84

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The mail? At one *o*. *Walk. to the Mail* 8
How goes the time? 'Tis five *o*. *Will Water.* 3

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Odalisque Sleek *O's*, or oracles of mode, *Princess ii* 77

Odd (**adj.**) From some *o* corner of the brain. *Miller's D.* 68
or dwindled down to some *o* games In some *o* nooks like this; *The Epic* 8

Odd (**s**) And strength against all *o's*, *Balin and Balan* 183
It was full of old *o's* an' ends, *First Quarrel* 49

Ode then, Sir, awful *o's* she wrote, *Princess i* 138
o's About this losing of the child; " 140
quoted *o's*, and jewels five-words-long " *ii* 377

Odin To Thor and *O* lifted a hand: *The Victim* 8
'O, Father *O*, We give you a life. " 74

Odorous wasting *o* sighs All night long *Adeline* 43
the amorous, *o* wind Breathes low *Eleänore* 123
Whisper in *o* heights of even. *Milton* 16

Odour fed the time With *o* *Arabian Nights* 65
A cloud of incense of all *o* steam'd *Palace of Art* 39
Distilling *o's* on me as they went *Gardener's D.* 187
Whose *o's* haunt my dreams; *Sir Galahad* 68
On leagues of *o* streaming far, *In Mem. lxxxvi* 14
Saying in *o* and colour, 'Ah, be Among the roses *Maud I xxi* 12
And flowing *o* of the spacious air, *Lover's Tale i* 478
that hour died Like *o* rapt into the winged wind " 801
those who mix all *o* to the Gods *Tiresias* 184

Œnone Mournful *Œ*, wandering forlorn *Œnone* 16
'My own *Œ*, Beautiful-brow'd *Œ*, " 70
never more Shall lone *Œ* see the morning mist " 216
Œ sat within the cave from out *Death of Œnone* 1
downward thunder of the brook Sounded '*Œ*'; " 24
and moan'd '*Œ*, *my Œ*, " 29

Œnone (*continued*) *Œ*, by thy love which once was mine, *Death of Œnone* 45
Œ sat Not moving, " 74
ghostly murmur floated, 'Come to me, *Œ*! " 80
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O'er-brimming Would drop from his *o-b* love, *Supp. Confessions* 113

O'er-driven Yet pity for a horse *o-d*, *In Mem. lxiii* 1

O'erflourish'd *O* with the hoary clematis: *Golden Year* 63

O'erflow *O's* thy calmer glances, *Madeline* 33

O'er-grown Till that *o-g* Barbarian in the East *Poland* 7
He has gather'd the bones for his *o-g* whelp to crack; *Maud II v* 55

O'erlook'st *O* the tumult from afar, *In Mem. cxxvii* 19

O'ershadow His love, unseen but felt, *o* Thee, *Ded. of Idylls* 51

O'erstept hath *o* The slippery footing *Lover's Tale i* 101

O'erthwarted *O* with the brazen-headed spear *Œnone* 139

Offal Stench of old *o* decaying, *Def. of Lucknow* 82
pelt your *o* at her face. *Locksley H., Sixty* 134

Offence To save the *o* of charitable, *Enoch Arden* 342
like a pedant's wand To lash *o*, *Princess i* 28
without *o*, Has link'd our names together *Lancelot and E.* 111
an' tha weant be taakin' *o*, *Church-warden, etc.* 21

Offend Your finer female sense *o's*. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 2

Offender pick'd *o's* from the mass For judgment. *Princess i* 29

Offer (**s**) I trample on your *o's* and on you: " *iv* 546

Offer (**verb**) I *o* boldly: we will seat you highest: " *iii* 159
I would *o* this book to you, *June Bracken, etc.* 4

Offer'd then and there had *o* something more, *The Brook* 147
Not ev'n a rose, were *o* to thee? *Lucretius* 69
cup of both my hands And *o* you it kneeling: *Merlin and V.* 276
better *o* up to Heaven.' *Holy Grail* 36

Offering (*See also* **Love-offering, Peace-offering**) bring me *o's* of fruit and flowers: *St. S. Stylites* 128
dress the victim to the *o* up. *Princess iv* 130
I will make a solemn *o* of you *Lover's Tale iv* 118

Office *O you that hold A nobler o upon earth* *To the Queen* 2
a joint of state, that plies Its *o*, *Love thou thy land* 48
In whom should meet the *o's* of all, *M. d'Arthur* 125
decent not to fail In *o's* of tenderness, *Ulysses* 41
Two in the liberal *o's* of life, *Princess ii* 175
With books, with flowers, with Angel *o's*, " *vii* 26
So kind an *o* hath been done, *In Mem. xvii* 17
Her *o* there to rear, to teach, " *xl* 13
In those great *o's* that suit The full-grown energies " 19
join'd Each *o* of the social hour To noble manners, " *cxi* 14
If all your *o* had to do With old results " *cxxviii* 10
touch of their *o* might have sufficed, *Maud II v* 27
Do each low *o* of your holy house; *Guinevere* 682
In whom should meet the *o's* of all, *Pass. of Arthur* 293
all *o's* Of watchful care and trembling tenderness. *Lover's Tale i* 225
joins us once again, to his either *o* true: *Happy* 106
hunt the tiger of oppression out From *o*; *Akbar's Dream* 159

Officer (*See also* **Hofficer**) *o's* and men Levied a kindly tax *Enoch Arden* 662
an *o* Rose up, and read the statutes, *Princess ii* 68
He rooted out the slothful *o* *Geraint and E.* 938

Officious *See* **Too-officious**

Offing And isles a light in the *o*: *Enoch Arden* 131
Desolate *o*, sailorless harbours, *Vastness* 14

Offset man-minded *o* rose To chase the deer *Talking Oak* 51

Offspring with their *o*, born-unborn, *Locksley H., Sixty* 98
Would she find her human *o* " 234

Often-ransack'd To think that in our *o-r* world *Sea Dreams* 129

Often-wandering *I* was the lonely slave of an *o-w* mind; *The Wreck* 130

Ogress 'petty *O*,' and 'ungrateful Puss,' *Princess, Pro.* 157

Oil realms of upland, prodigal in *o*, *Palace of Art* 79
pure quintessences of precious *o's* " 187
little dues of wheat, and wine and *o*; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 122
Or burn'd in fire, or boil'd in *o*, *St. S. Stylites* 52
Like calming *o* on all their stony creeds, *Akbar's Dream* 160

Oil'd (*See also* **Well-oiled**) That *o* and curl'd Assyrian Bull *Maud I vi* 44

Oilily *o* bubbled up the mere. *Gareth and L.* 816

Oily lower down The bay was *o* calm; *Audley Court* 86
o'er the rest Arising, did his holy *o* best, *Sea Dreams* 195
and *o* courtesies Our formal compact, *Princess i* 164

Old (*See also* **Howd, New-old, Ould, Owd, World-old**) The *o* earth Had a birth, *All Things will Die* 37
And the *o* earth must die. " 41
O faces glimmer'd thro' the doors, *O* footsteps trod the upper floors, *O* voices called her from without. *Mariana* 66
High-walled gardens green and *o*; *Arabian Nights* 8
From *o* well-heads of haunted rills, *Eleänore* 16
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Pain rises up, *o* pleasures pall. " 164
'As *o* mythologies relate, " 349
With this *o* soul in organs new? " 393
Three fingers round the *o* silver cup— *Miller's D.* 10
Where this *o* mansion mounted high " 35
To yon *o* mill across the wolds; " 240
The lion on your *o* stone gates *L. C. V. de Vere* 23
The good *o* year, the dear *o* time, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 6
With those *o* faces of our infancy *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 66
methought that I had wander'd far In an *o* wood: *D. of F. Women* 54
And the *o* year is dead. " 248
For the *o* year lies a-dying. *D. of the O. Year* 5
O year, you must not die; " 6
O year, you shall not die. (repeat) " 9, 24
O year, you must not go; " 15
O year, you shall not go. " 18
O year, if you must die. " 27
O year, we'll dearly rue for you: " 43
A land of just and *o* renown, *You ask me, why, etc.* 10
If New and *O*, disastrous feud, *Love thou thy land* 77
I KNEW an *o* wife lean and poor, *The Goose* 1
It stirr'd the *o* wife's mettle: " 26
How all the *o* honour had from Christmas gone, *The Epic* 7
In those *o* days, one summer noon, *M. d'Arthur* 29
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So might some *o* man speak in the aftertime " 107
For now I see the true *o* times are dead, " 229
'The *o* order changeth, yielding place to new, " 240
So blunt in memory, so *o* at heart, *Gardener's D.* 53
She stood, a sight to make an *o* man young. " 141
Then they clung about The *o* man's neck, *Dora* 164
New things and *o*, himself and her, *Walk. to the Mail* 61
still The same *o* sore breaks out " 79
'My love for Nature is as *o* as I; *Edwin Morris* 28
The good *o* Summers, year by year *Talking Oak* 39
'*O* Summers, when the monk was fat, " 41
'But we grow *o*. Ah! when shall all men's good *Golden Year* 47
—*o*, but full Of force and choler, " 60
O writers push'd the happy season back,— " 66
you and I are *o*; *O* age hath yet his honour *Ulysses* 49
We are not now that strength which in *o* days " 66
Once more the *o* mysterious glimmer steals *Tithonus* 34
O, I see thee *o* and formal, *Locksley Hall* 93
Than those *o* portraits of *o* kings, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 23
In that new world which is the *o*: " *Depart.* 4
O wishes, ghosts of broken plans, *Will Water.* 29
If *o* things, there are new; " 58
Shall fling her *o* shoe after. " 216
In there came *o* Alice the nurse, *Lady Clare* 13
'The *o* Earl's daughter died at my breast; " 25
'I am *o*, but let me drink; *Vision of Sin* 75
O plash of rains, and refuse patch'd with moss. " 212
For Enoch parted with his *o* sea-friend, *Enoch Arden* 168
And pace the sacred *o* familiar fields, " 625
So propt, worm-eaten, ruinously *o*, " 693
O Philip; all about the fields you caught *The Brook* 52
crost By that *o* bridge which, half in ruins " 79
and rolling in his mind *O* waifs of rhyme, " 199
O, and a mine of memories—who had served, *Aylmer's Field* 10
The same *o* rut would deepen year by year " 34
Than for his *o* Newfoundland's, " 125
These *o* pheasant-lords, These partridge-breeders " 381
Thwarted by one of these *o* father-fools, " 390
What amulet drew her down to that *o* oak, So *o*, " 507
O there The red fruit of an *o* idolatry— " 763

Old (*continued*) One babe was theirs, a Margaret, three years *o*: *Sea Dreams* 3
How like you this *o* satire?' " 198
And that was *o* Sir Ralph's at Ascalon: *Princess, Pro.* 26
That made the *o* warrior from his ivied nook " 104
I read Of *o* Sir Ralph a page or two that rang " 121
If our *o* halls could change their sex, " 140
An *o* and strange affection of the house. " *i* 13
A little dry *o* man, without a star, " 117
There, enter'd an *o* hostel, call'd mine host " 173
'The fifth in line from that *o* Florian, " *ii* 238
(The gaunt *o* Baron with his beetle brow " 240
she past From all her *o* companions, " 263
They hunt *o* trails' said Cyril 'very well; " 390
But when I dwelt upon your *o* affiance, " *iii* 139
trim our sails, and let *o* bygones be, " *iv* 69
'It was not thus, O Princess, in *o* days: " 292
I your *o* friend and tried, she new in all? " 318
while now the two *o* kings Began to wag " *v* 18
'Satan take The *o* women and their shadows! " 34
I would the *o* God of war himself were dead, " 145
Then rode we with the *o* king across the lawns " 236
infuse my tale of love In the *o* king's ears, " 241
'Boys!' shriek'd the *o* king, but vainlier " 328
the *o* leaven leaven'd all: " 386
Thus the hard *o* king: I took my leave, " 467
I seem'd to move in *o* memorial tilts, " 479
Up started from my side The *o* lion, " *vi* 99
O studies fail'd; seldom she spoke: " *vii* 31
kingdom topples over with a shriek Like an *o* woman, " *Con.* 63
This fine *o* world of ours is but a child " 77
And sombre, *o*, colonnaded aisles. *The Daisy* 56
all my children have gone before me, I am so *o*: *Grandmother* 18
Ah, there's no fool like the *o* one— " 44
But stay with the *o* woman now: " 108
O Yew, which graspest at the stones *In Mem. ii* 1
Whose fancy fuses *o* and new, " *xvi* 18
And many an *o* philosophy On Argive heights " *xviii* 21
O sisters of a day gone by, " *xvix* 13
At our *o* pastimes in the hall We gambol'd, " *xxx* 5
O warder of these buried bones, " *xxxix* 1
How often shall her *o* fireside " *xl* 22
Shall count new things as dear as *o*: " 28
'Does my *o* friend remember me?' " *lxiv* 28
wherefore wake The *o* bitterness again, " *lxxxiv* 47
My *o* affection of the tomb, (repeat) *In Mem. lxxxv* 75, 77
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No gray *o* grange, or lonely fold, " *c* 5
Ring out *o* shapes of foul disease; " *cvi* 25
The grand *o* name of gentleman, " *cxi* 22
With *o* results that look like new; " *cxxviii* 11
To make *o* bareness picturesque " 19
But that *o* man, now lord of the broad estate *Maud I i* 19
dark *o* place will be gilt by the touch of a millionaire: " 66
Whose *o* grandfather has lately died, " *x* 5
That *o* man never comes to his place: " *xiii* 24
A gray *o* wolf and a lean. " 28
An *o* song vexes my ear; " *II ii* 47
In the garden by the turrets Of the *o* manorial hall. " *iv* 80
Not that gray *o* wolf, for he came not back " *v* 53
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For what will the *o* man say " 87
That *o* hysterical mock-disease should die.' " *III vi* 33
Sir King, there be but two *o* men that know: And each is twice as *o* as I; *Com. of Arthur* 149
And gave him to Sir Anton, an *o* knight " 222
but *o* Merlin counsell'd him, 'Take thou and strike! " 306
An *o* man's wit may wander ere he die. " 405
And echo'd by *o* folk beside their fires " 417
The *o* order changeth, yielding place to new; " 509
Seeing that ye be grown too weak and *o* " 511
To plunge *o* Merlin in the Arabian sea; *Gareth and L.* 211
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Then that *o* Seer made answer playing on him " 252
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Old (*continued*) Or carol some *o* roundelay, and so loud *Gareth and L.* 506
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Some *o* head-blow not heeded in his youth „ 714
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'*O*, and over-bold in brag! „ 1107
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And arm'd him in *o* arms, and brought a helm „ 1115
His arms are *o*, he trusts the harden'd skin— „ 1139
son Of *o* King Lot and good Queen Bellicent, „ 1231
Held court at *o* Caerleon upon Usk. *Marr. of Geraint* 146
Who being vicious, *o* and irritable, „ 194
'Arms, indeed, but *o* And rusty, *o* and rusty, „ 477
But that *o* dame, to whom full tenderly „ 508
slowly drew himself Bright from his *o* dark life, „ 595
Near that *o* home, a pool of golden carp; „ 648
She is not fairer in new clothes than *o*. „ 722
For *o* am I, and rough the ways and wild; „ 750
And all that week was *o* Caerleon gay, „ 837
But she, remembering her *o* ruin'd hall, *Geraint and E.* 254
Her suitor in *o* years before Geraint, „ 276
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'*O* fabler, these be fancies of the churl, „ 307
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'*O* priest, who mumble worship in your buire—O monk and nun, „ 444
This *o* sun-worship, boy, will rise again, „ 457
Before an oak, so hollow, huge and *o* *Merlin and V.* 3
That *o* true filth, and bottom of the well, „ 47
With such a fixt devotion, that the *o* man, „ 183
Caught in a great *o* tyrant spider's web, „ 259
Less *o* than I, yet older, for my blood „ 556
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Came to her *o* perch back, and settled there. „ 903
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He bore a knight of *o* repute to the earth, „ 492
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Then rose the dumb *o* servitor, and the dead, „ 1153
'From our *o* books I know That Joseph came of old *Holy Grail* 59
had you known our Camelot, Built by *o* kings, age after age, so *o* „ 340
till the dry *o* trunks about us, dead, „ 495
plaster'd like a martin's nest To these *o* walls— „ 549
Delight myself with gossip and *o* wives, „ 553
But live like an *o* badger in his earth, „ 629
Were strong in that *o* magic which can trace „ 666
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like an *o* dwarf-elm That turns its back on the salt blast, „ 543
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In those *o* days, one summer noon, „ 197
O knights, and over them the sea-wind sang Shrill, „ 216
So might some *o* man speak in the aftertime „ 275
For now I see the true *o* times are dead, „ 397
'The *o* order changeth, yielding place to new, „ 407
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(Huge blocks, which some *o* trembling of the world „ *ii* 45
But all their house was *o* and loved them both, „ *iv* 122
And his was *o*, has in it rare or fair „ 203
An' I hit on an *o* deal-box that was push'd *First Quarrel* 48
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An *o* and worthy name! *Sisters (E. and E.)* 74
I walked with our kindly *o* doctor as far *In the Child Hosp.* 43
Stench of *o* offal decaying, *Def. of Lucknow* 82
on the palace roof the *o* banner of England blew. „ 106
Some cited *o* Lactantius: *Columbus* 49
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I am not yet too *o* to work his will— „ 161
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O friends outvaluing all the rest, „ 40
But we *o* friends are still alive, „ 42
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and lights the *o* church-tower, And lights the clock! *The Flight* 93
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o Assyrian kings would flay Captives whom they caught in battle— „ 79
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Bring the *o* dark ages back without the faith, „ 137
I am *o*, and think gray thoughts, for I am gray: „ 155
Lame and *o*, and past his time, „ 227
There is one *o* Hostel left us „ 247
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And he sung not alone of an *o* sun set, *Dead Prophet* 41
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And you, *o* popular Horace, you the wise „ 5
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Rome no more should wallow in this *o* lust „ 78
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O y, you shall not die. (repeat) „ 9, 24
O y, you must not go; „ 15
O y, you shall not go. „ 18
O y, if you must die. „ 27
O y, we'll dearly rue for you: „ 43
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The *o* transmitter of their ancient name, „ 296
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Yet *o* lay-hearth would give you welcome *To F. D. Maurice* 11
Or later, pay *o* visit here, „ 45
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And on *o* side a castle in decay, „ 245
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And not the *o* dark hour which brings remorse, „ 763
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the *o* passionate love Of her whole life; „ 955
in *o* moment, she put forth the charm „ 967
Carved of *o* emerald center'd in a sun Of silver rays, *Lancelot and E.* 295
'Stay a little! *O* golden minute's grace! „ 684
Full often the bright image of *o* face, „ 882
and *o* morn it chanced He found her in among „ 922
And I must die for want of *o* bold word.' „ 927
This was the *o* discourtesy that he used. „ 988
in *o* cold passive hand Received at once „ 1201
With *o* sharp rapid, where the crisping white *Holy Grail* 381
there I found Only *o* man of an exceeding age. „ 431
And gateways in a glory like *o* pearl— „ 527
With *o* great dwelling in the middle of it; „ 574
till *o* fair morn, I walking to and fro „ 591
'*O* night my pathway swerving east, I saw „ 634
For, brother, so *o* night, because they roll „ 685
knightly in me twined and clung Round that *o* sin, „ 775
But never let me bide *o* hour at peace. *Pelleas and E.* 387
A rose, *o* rose, and this was wondrous fair, *O* rose, a rose that gladden'd earth and sky, *O* rose, my rose, that sweeten'd all mine air— „ 401
'*O* rose, a rose to gather by and by, *O* rose, a rose, to gather and to wear, „ 405
O rose, my rose; a rose that will not die,— „ 408
Save that *o* rivulet from a tiny cave „ 425
turn'd To Pelleas, as the *o* true knight on earth, „ 494
his nose Bridge-broken, *o* eye out, and *o* hand off, *Last Tournament* 59
then *o* low roll Of Autumn thunder, „ 152
An ocean-sounding welcome to *o* knight, „ 168
Our *o* white day of Innocence hath past, „ 218
But Dagonet with *o* foot poised in his hand, „ 285
'Fear God: honour the King—his *o* true knight— „ 302
Till *o* lone woman, weeping near a cross, „ 493
So, pluck'd *o* way by hate and *o* by love, „ 539
Here *o* black, mute midsummer night I sat, „ 612
had let *o* finger lightly touch The warm white apple „ 716
o low light betwixt them burn'd *Guinevere* 4
For thus it chanced *o* morn when all the court, „ 21
To love *o* maiden only, cleave to her, „ 475
And makes me *o* pollution: he, the King, „ 619
as by some *o* deathbed after wail Of suffering, *Pass. of Arthur* 118
Who hath but dwelt beneath *o* roof with me. „ 156
o last act of kinghood shalt thou see Yet, „ 163
In those old days, *o* summer noon, „ 197
Then took with care, and kneeling on *o* knee, „ 341
Lest *o* good custom should corrupt the world. „ 410
hull Look'd *o* black dot against the verge of dawn, „ 439
Sounds, as if some fair city were *o* voice „ 460
And London roll'd *o* tide of joy thro' *To the Queen ii* 8
her throne In our vast Orient, and *o* isle, *o* isle, „ 31
sometimes touches but *o* string That quivers, *Lover's Tale i* 17
The stream of life, *o* stream, *o* life, *o* blood, *O* sustenance, „ 239
this *o* name, In some obscure hereafter, „ 457
O golden dream of love, from which may death „ 760
Why grew we then together in *o* plot? Why fed we from *o* fountain? drew *o* sun? Why were our mothers' branches of *o* stem, „ *ii* 23
Brooded *o* master-passion evermore, „ 60
O morning when the upblown billow ran „ 178
Moved with *o* spirit round about the bay, „ *iii* 17

One (*continued*) her hair Studded with *o* rich Provence rose— *Lover's Tale iii* 45
O hand she reach'd to those that came behind, „ 48
Well he had *O* golden hour—of triumph shall I say? „ *iv* 6
at *o* end of the hall Two great funereal curtains, „ 213
And bearing on *o* arm the noble babe, „ 370
he took no life, but he took *o* purse, *Rizpah* 31
An' *o* night I cooms 'oäm like a bull *North. Cobbler* 33
he dared her with *o* little ship and his English few; *The Revenge* 107
when *o* quick peal Of laughter drew me *Sisters (E. and E.)* 115
all *O* bloom of youth, health, beauty, happiness, „ 120
An' Lucy wur laäme o' *o* leg, *Village Wife* 99
And she lay with a flower in *o* hand *In the Child. Hosp.* 39
that *o* night a crowd Throng'd the waste field *Sir J. Oldcastle* 39
Not even by *o* hair's-breadth of heresy, *Columbus* 64
Am ready to sail forth on *o* last voyage. „ 237
to lead *O* last crusade against the Saracen, „ 239
May send *o* ray to thee! *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 14
For the peak sent up *o* league of fire *V. of Maeldune* 72
For the *o* half slew the other, „ 114
From that *o* light no man can look upon, *De Prof., Two G.* 37
Will make *o* people ere man's race be run: *To Victor Hugo* 11
Cast at thy feet *o* flower that fades away. *To Dante* 7
O night when earth was winter-black, *To E. Fitzgerald* 21
—not *o* bush was near— *Tiresias* 36
o snowy knee was prest Against the margin flowers; „ 42
great God Arês, whose *o* bliss Is war, „ 111
Send no such light upon the ways of men As *o* great deed. „ 162
On *o* far height in *o* far-shining fire. „ 185
'*O* height and *o* far-shining fire' „ 186
I would make my life *o* prayer for a soul *The Wreck* 10
go To spend my *o* last year among the hills. *Ancient Sage* 16
having climb'd *o* step beyond Our village miseries, „ 206
Those three hundred millions under *o* Imperial sceptre now, *Locksley H., Sixty* 117
There is *o* old Hostel left us „ 247
With *o* gray glimpse of sea; *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 8
Welcome, welcome with *o* voice! *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 1
O life, *o* flag, *o* fleet, *o* Throne!' „ 39
By *o* side-path, from simple truth; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 28
And *o* drear sound I have not heard, „ 40
O full voice of allegiance, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 22
and I heard *o* voice from all the three *Demeter and P.* 84
tha mun nobbut hev' *o* glass of aäle. *Owd Roä* 20
An' theere i' the 'ouse *o* night— „ 27
Well, *O* way for Miriam. *The Ring* 73
o silent voice Came on the wind, „ 153
O year without a storm, or even a cloud; „ 284
Nay, you were my *o* solace; only— „ 310
o day came And saw you, shook her head, „ 312
groping for it, could not find *O* likeness, „ 337
For *o* monotonous fancy madden'd her, „ 404
A red mark ran All round *o* finger pointed straight, „ 453
Who never caught *o* gleam of the beauty *Happy* 60
If man and wife be but *o* flesh, „ 94
Might I crave *O* favour? *Romney's R.* 70
Lay your Plato for *o* minute down, *To Master of B.* 4
but the goodly view Was now o'blank, *Death of Œnone* 4
flamed On *o* huge slope beyond, *St. Telemachus* 8
For *o* moment afterward A silence follow'd „ 64
Then *o* deep roar as of a breaking sea, „ 67
'Mine is the *o* fruit Alla made for man.' *Akbar's Dream* 40
Make but *o* music, harmonising "Pray." „ 151
O Alla! *o* Kalifa! „ 167
I had *o* brief summer of bliss. *Bandit's Death* 9
there *o* day He had left his dagger behind him. „ 11
Moan to myself '*o* plunge—then quiet for evermore.' *Charity* 16
And *o* clear call for me! *Crossing the Bar* 2
For that the evil *o's* come here, and say, *St. S. Stylites* 98
'A rose, but *o*, none other rose had I, *Pelleas and E.* 400
No rose but *o*—what other rose had I? „ 407
the never-changing *O* And ever-changing Many, *Akbar's Dream* 147
But *o* was counter to the hearth, *Gareth and L.* 672
But never a *o* so gay, *Poet's Song* 14

One (*continued*) Why were we *o* in all things, save in that Where to have been *o* had been the cope and crown *Lover's Tale ii* 26
O with Britain, heart and soul! *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 38
One-day-seen The *o-d-s* Sir Lancelot in her heart, *Lancelot and E.* 747
One-sided 'O dull, *o-s* voice,' said I, *Two Voices* 202
Only (**adj.**) His *o* child, his Edith, whom he loved *Aylmer's Field* 23
'We have his dearest, His *o* son!' *The Victim* 64
Fear not to give this King thine *o* child, *Com. of Arthur* 413
when her son Beheld his *o* way to glory *Gareth and L.* 159
I have miss'd the *o* way (repeat) „ 787, 792
Had married Enid, Yniol's *o* child, *Marr. of Geraint* 4
Onset greaves and cuisses dash'd with drops Of *o*; *M. d'Arthur* 216
A day of *o's* of despair! *Ode on Well.* 124
Rings to the roar of an angel *o*— *Milton* 8
and so they crash'd In *o*, *Balin and Balan* 556
greaves and cuisses dash'd with drops Of *o*; *Pass. of Arthur* 384
Onslaught make an *o* single on a realm *Geraint and E* 917
Onward (**adj. and adv.**) Still *o*; and the clear canal Is rounded *Arabian Nights* 45
Till in its *o* current it absorbs *Isabel* 31
fiery-hot to burst All barriers in her *o* race For power. *In Mem. cxiv* 14
vast eddies in the flood Of *o* time „ *cxxviii* 6
A moment, ere the *o* whirlwind shatter it, *Lover's Tale i* 451
But in the *o* current of her speech, „ 565
Onward (**s**) his truer name Is '*O*,' *D. of the Duke of C.* 14
Onward-sloping 'Mid *o-s* motions infinite *Palace of Art* 247
'Oonderd (**hundred**) an' thin my two 'o a-year *Spinster's S's.* 12
wellnigh purr'd ma awaäy fro' my oän two 'o a-year. „ 58
Oorali Drench'd with the hellish *o*— *In the Child. Hosp.* 10
Ooze (**s**) For I was drench'd with *o*, *Princess v* 28
Ooze (**verb**) bloat himself, and *o* All over *Sea Dreams* 154
Oozed *o* All o'er with honey'd answer *Princess v* 241
Opal gayer colours, like an *o* warm'd. *Merlin and V.* 950
Open (**adj**) The costly doors flung *o* wide, *Arabian Nights* 17
Showering thy gleaned wealth into my *o* breast *Ode to Memory* 23
An *o* scroll, Before him lay: *The Poet* 8
Wide, wild, and *o* to the air, *Dying Swan* 2
Thro' the *o* gates of the city afar, „ 34
Her *o* eyes desire the truth. *Of old sat Freedom* 17
More softly round the *o* wold, *To J. S.* 2
On *o* main or winding shore! *The Voyage* 6
Were *o* to each other; *Aylmer's Field* 40
voice Of comfort and an *o* hand of help, „ 174
Follows the mouse, and all is *o* field. „ 853
we had limed ourselves With *o* eyes, *Princess iii* 143
and in her lion's mood Tore *o*, „ *iv* 381
so To the *o* window moved, „ 492
one glance he caught Thro' *o* doors of Ida „ *v* 343
Thro' *o* field into the lists they wound „ *vi* 84
And all thy heart lies *o* unto me. „ *vii* 183
He, on whom from both her *o* hands *Ode on Well.* 195
immeasurable heavens Break *o* to their highest, *Spec. of Iliad* 15
But *o* converse is there none, *In Mem. xx* 17
Imperial halls, or *o* plain; „ *xcviii* 29
in their hand Is Nature like an *o* book; „ *Con.* 132
lords Banded, and so brake out in *o* war.' *Com. of Arthur* 237
'Wherefore waits the madman there Naked in *o* dayshine?' *Gareth and L.* 1092
rang Clear thro' the *o* casement of the hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 328
Thro' *o* doors and hospitality; „ 456
Coursed one another more on *o* ground „ 522
And issuing under *o* heavens beheld *Geraint and E.* 196
Painted, who stare at *o* space, nor glance „ 268
I smote upon the naked skull A thrall of thine in *o* hall, *Balin and Balan* 56
under *o* blue Came on the hoarhead woodman „ 293
Push'd thro' an *o* casement down, „ 413
My mother on his corpse in *o* field; (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 43, 73
And laid the diamond in his *o* hand. *Lancelot and E.* 827
He loves the Queen, and in an *o* shame: And she returns his love in *o* shame; „ 1082
But for a mile all round was *o* space, *Pelleas and E.* 28
And he was left alone in *o* field. „ 208
straight on thro' *o* door Rode Gawain, „ 382
Open (**adj.**) (*continued*) Wide *o* were the gates, And no watch kept; *Pelleas and E.* 414
'Nay, fool,' said Tristram, 'not in *o* day.' *Last Tournament* 347
huge machicolated tower That stood with *o* doors, „ 425
but sprang Thro' *o* doors, and swording right and left „ 473
In *o* battle or the tilting-field (repeat) *Guinevere* 330, 332
o flower tell What sort of bud it was, *Lover's Tale i* 151
Arise in *o* prospect—heath and hill, „ 397
Forthgazing on the waste and *o* sea, „ *ii* 177
moon Struck from an *o* grating overhead „ *iv* 60
An *o* landaulet Whirl'd by, which, after it had past me, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 85
Rip your brothers' vices *o*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 141
We often walk In *o* sun, *The Ring* 328
There, the chest was *o*—all The sacred relics „ 446
The door is *o*. He! is he standing at the door, *Happy* 11
And in her *o* palm a halcyon sits Patient— *Prog. of Spring* 20
Wait till Death has flung them *o*, *Faith* 7
Open (**s**) race thro' many a mile Of dense and *o*, *Balin and Balan* 424
Open (**verb**) Heaven *o's* inward, chasms yawn, *Two Voices* 304
like a horse That hears the corn-bin *o*, *The Epic* 45
and *o's* but to golden keys. *Locksley Hall* 100
o to me, And lay my little blossom at my feet, *Princess v* 99
'*O* dewy flowers that *o* to the sun, *Gareth and L.* 1066
The wayside blossoms *o* to the blaze. *Balin and Balan* 449
To dig, pick, *o*, find and read the charm: *Merlin and V.* 660
O gates, And I will make you merry.' *Pelleas and E.* 373
The golden gates would *o* at a word. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 145
He would *o* the books that I prized, *The Wreck* 21
Till Holy St. Pether gets up wid his kays an' *o's* the gate! *Tomorrow* 93
O's a door in Heaven; *Early Spring* 7
Open-door'd Once rich, now poor, but ever *o-d.*' *Marr. of Geraint* 302
always *o-d* To every breath from heaven, *Akbar's Dream* 179
Open'd (**adj.**) Lily of the vale! half *o* bell of the woods! *Princess vi* 193
Open'd (**verb**) Thy dark eyes *o* not, *Eleänore* 1
northward of the narrow port *O* a larger haven: *Enoch Arden* 103
Where either haven *o* on the deeps, „ 671
With one small gate that *o* on the waste, „ 733
Crept to the gate, and *o* it, „ 775
counter door to that Which Leolin *o*, *Aylmer's Field* 283
Books (see Daniel seven and ten) Were *o*, *Sea Dreams* 153
gate shone Only, that *o* on the field below: *Gareth and L.* 195
Now two great entries *o* from the hall, „ 665
But yesterday you never *o* lip, *Merlin and V.* 271
O his arms to embrace me as he came, *Holy Grail* 417
all the heavens *O* and blazed with thunder „ 508
the heavens *o* and blazed again Roaring, „ 516
Sat by the walls, and no one *o* to him. *Pelleas and E.* 217
o on the pines with doors of glass, *Lover's Tale i* 41
door for scoundrel scum I *o* to the West, *Columbus* 171
it *o* and dropt at the side of each man, *V. of Maeldune* 85
I shook as I *o* the letter— *The Wreck* 145
A door was *o* in the house— *The Flight* 69
Muriel claim'd and *o* what I meant For Miriam, *The Ring* 242
And bolted doors that *o* of themselves: „ 413
Opener nor the silent *O* of the Gate.' *God and the Univ.* 6
Open-hearted 'An *o-h* maiden, true and pure. *Princess iii* 98
Opening (**adj. and part.**) (*See also* **Half-opening**) *o* upon level plots Of crowned lilies, *Ode to Memory* 108
in front The gorges, *o* wide apart, *Œnone* 12
and *o* out his milk-white palm „ 65
The cloudy porch oft *o* on the Sun? *Love and Duty* 9
struck it thrice, and, no one *o*, Enter'd; *Enoch Arden* 279
o this I read Of old Sir Ralph a page or two *Princess, Pro.* 120
Not yet endured to meet her *o* eyes, „ *iv* 195
and she rose *O* her arms to meet me, *Holy Grail* 395
in a moment when they blazed again *O*, „ 524
long water *o* on the deep Somewhere *Pass. of Arthur* 466
in the end, *O* on darkness, *Lover's Tale ii* 125
an ever *o* height, An ever lessening earth— *The Ring* 45
Opening (**s**) About the *o* of the flower, *Two Voices* 161
we saw The clefts and *o's* in the mountains *Lover's Tale i* 330
Open-mouth'd All *o-m*, all gazing to the light, *Princess iv* 483
So stood the unhappy mother *o-m*, „ *vi* 143

Openness Till taken with her seeming *o* *Princess iv* 300
Open-work *o-w* in which the hunter rued " 203
Operation Thy scope of *o*, day by day, *Prog. of Spring* 111
Ophir brought From Solomon's now-recover'd *O* *Columbus* 112
Opiate Then bring an *o* trebly strong, *In Mem. lxxi* 6
fumes Of that dark *o* dose you gave me, *Romney's R.* 31
Has your *o* then Bred this black mood? " 61
Opinion banded unions persecute *O*, *You ask me, why, etc.* 18
Oppian and storm'd At the *O* law. *Princess vii* 124
Opposed *O* mirrors each reflecting each— *Sonnet To* —— 11
and *o* Free hearts, free foreheads— *Ulysses* 48
fifty there *O* to fifty, *Princess v* 484
Opposite loathsome *o* Of all my heart *Guinevere* 491
Opposition Yet not with brawling *o* she, *Enoch Arden* 159
Thro' solid *o* crabb'd and gnarl'd. *Princess iii* 126
we four may build some plan Foursquare to *o*.' " *v* 231
Oppress icy-hearted Muscovite *O* the region?' *Poland* 11
Oppression But they hated his *o*, *The Captain* 9
hunt the tiger of *o* out From office; *Akbar's Dream* 158
Opulence barbarous *o* jewel-thick Sunn'd itself *Maud I xiii* 12
In a world of arrogant *o*, *Despair* 78
Opulent Or beast or bird or fish, or *o* flower: *Lucretius* 249
A less diffuse and *o* end, *Tiresias* 189
O Avarice, lean as Poverty; *Vastness* 20
Oracle (*See also* **State-oracle**) Sleek Odalisques, or *o's* of mode, *Princess ii* 77
Apart the Chamian *O* divine *Alexander* 10
Orange (adj.) leave Yon *o* sunset waning slow: *Move eastward* 2
some hid and sought In the *o* thickets: *Princess ii* 460
Made cypress of her *o* flower, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 15
And *o* grove of Paraguay, *To Ulysses* 12
Orange (s) past Into deep *o* o'er the sea, *Mariana in the S.* 26
A scarf of *o* round the stony helm, *Princess, Pro.* 102
Orange-bloom Soldier-brother's bridal *o-b* *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 11
Orange-blossom In lands of palm, of *o-b*, *The Daisy* 3
Orange-flower (*See also* **Orange (adj.)**) When first she wears her *o-f*! *In Mem. xl* 4
Oration hung to hear The rapt *o* " *lxxxvii* 32
Oration-like and rolling words *O-l*. *Princess v* 373
Orator Stood up and spake, an affluent *o*. " *iv* 291
GLORY of warrior, glory of *o*, *Wages* 1
Charm us, *O*, till the Lion look *Locksley H., Sixty* 112
Oratory in praise of her Grew *o*. *Gardener's D.* 57
Who, with mild heat of holy *o*, *Geraint and E.* 866
Orb (s) ambrosial *o's* Of rich fruit-bunches *Isabel* 36
So many minds did gird their *o's* with beams, *The Poet* 29
Should slowly round his *o*, *Eleänore* 91
saw The hollow *o* of moving Circumstance *Palace of Art* 255
She raised her piercing *o's*, *D. of F. Women* 171
Storm'd in *o's* of song, *Vision of Sin* 25
And here he stays upon a freezing *o* *Lucretius* 139
Than if the crowded *O* should cry *Lit. Squabbles* 15
Thine are these *o's* of light and shade; *In Mem., Pro.* 5
From *o* to *o*, from veil to veil.' " *xxx* 28
This round of green, this *o* of flame, " *xxxiv* 5
her dark *o* Touch'd with earth's light— *De Prof., Two G.* 9
Glance at the wheeling *O* of change, *To E. Fitzgerald* 3
Orb (verb) That the whole mind might *o* about— *Two Voices* 138
o's Between the Northern and the Southern morn.' *Princess v* 422
And *o* into the perfect star We saw not, *In Mem. xxiv* 15
Orb'd (*See also* **Full-orb'd**) remain *O* in your isolation: *Princess vi* 169
Orbit this *o* of the memory folds For ever *Gardener's D.* 74
The Sun will run his *o*, *Love and Duty* 22
Sway'd to her from their *o's* as they moved, *Princess vii* 326
circuits of thine *o* round A higher height, *In Mem. lxiii* 11
In azure *o's* heavenly-wise; " *lxxxvii* 38
from her household *o* draws the child *To Prin. Beatrice* 7
Orchard (adj.) Two lovers whispering by an *o* wall; *Circumstance* 4
birds Begin to warble yonder in the budding *o* trees! *The Flight* 61
Orchard (s) on a slope of *o*, Francis laid A damask napkin *Audley Court* 20
a stream That flash'd across her *o* *Holy Grail* 593
I whipt him for robbing an *o* once *Rizpah* 25
Orchard-lawns happy fair with *o-l* And bowery hollows *M. d'Arthur* 262
happy, fair with *o-l* And bowery hollows *Pass. of Arthur* 430
Orchis Bring *o*, bring the foxglove spire, *In Mem. lxxviii* 9
Ordain'd diamond jousts, Which Arthur had *o*, *Lancelot and E.* 32
Ordeal faded love, Or *o* by kindness; *Aylmer's Field* 561
Order (arrangement, etc.) fluted vase, and brazen urn In *o*, *Arabian Nights* 61
all things in *o* stored, *Palace of Art* 87
Tis hard to settle *o* once again. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 82
old *o* changeth, yielding place to new, *M. d'Arthur* 240
That keeps us all in *o* more or less— *Walk. to the Mail* 23
sitting well in *o* smite The sounding furrows; *Ulysses* 58
Eye, to which all *o* festers, *Locksley Hall* 133
The poplars, in long *o* due, *Amphion* 37
What for *o* or degree? *Vision of Sin* 86
But till this cosmic *o* everywhere *Lucretius* 250
Sweet *o* lived again with other laws: *Princess vii* 19
Large elements in *o* brought, *In Mem. cxii* 13
Order (fraternity) I beheld From eye to eye thro' all their *O* *Com. of Arthur* 270
And all this *O* of thy Table Round " 474
ye know this *O* lives to crush All wrongers *Gareth and L.* 625
Of that great *O* of the Table Round, *Marr. of Geraint* 3
move To music with thine *O* and the King. *Balin and Balan* 77
Then Balan added to their *O* lived " 91
move In music with his *O*, and the King. " 212
to show His loathing of our *O* and the Queen. " 551
hearts of all this *O* in mine hand— *Merlin and V.* 56
marshall'd *O* of their Table Round, *Lancelot and E.* 1332
A sign to maim this *O* which I made. *Holy Grail* 297
Rejoicing in that *O* which he made.' " 327
And a lean *O*—scarce return'd a tithe— " 894
collar of some *O*, which our King Hath newly founded, *Last Tournament* 741
Claspt it, and cried 'Thine *O*, O my Queen!' " 750
In that fair *O* of my Table Round, *Guinevere* 463
old *o* changeth, yielding place to new, *Pass. of Arthur* 408
This *o* of Her Human Star, *Freedom* 23
Order (command) King gave *o* to let blow His horns *Marr. of Geraint* 152
Give ye the slave mine *o* to be bound, *Pelleas and E.* 270
Order (verb) She will *o* all things duly, *L. of Burleigh* 39
Order'd (*See also* **Careless-order'd, Horder'd**) And *o* words asunder fly. *Day-Dm., Pro.* 20
Parks and *o* gardens great, *L. of Burleigh* 30
As all were *o*, ages since. *Day Dm., Sleep. P.* 54
having *o* all Almost as neat and close *Enoch Arden* 177
Days *o* in a wealthy peace, *In Mem. xlvi* 11
Ordering you, that have the *o* of her fleet, *The Fleet* 16
Ordinance 'God's *o* Of Death is blown in every wind;' *To J. S.* 45
Or pass beyond the goal of *o* *Tithonus* 30
voice Of Ida sounded, issuing *o*: *Princess vi* 373
and everywhere At Arthur's *o*, *Gareth and L.* 308
Ore a rich Throne of the massive *o*, *Arabian Nights* 146
Jewel or shell, or starry *o*, *Eleänore* 20
Or labour'd mine undrainable of *o*. *Œnone* 115
to lift the hidden *o* That glimpses, *D. of F. Women* 274
and show That life is not as idle *o*, *In Mem. cxviii* 20
Oread whatever *O* haunt The knolls of Ida, *Œnone* 74
here an *O*, how the sun delights To glance *Lucretius* 188
And I see my *O* coming down, *Maud I xvi* 8
Organ With this old soul in *o's* new? *Two Voices* 393
Hearing the holy *o* rolling waves Of sound *D. of F. Women* 191
While the great *o* almost burst his pipes, *Princess ii* 474
The storm their high-built *o's* make, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 6
psalm by a mighty master and peal'd from an *o*,— roll *The Wreck* 53
Organ-harmony A rolling *o-h* Swells up, *Sir Galahad* 75
Organism Makes noble thro' the sensuous *o* *Princess ii* 87
Organ-pipes Near gilded *o-p*, her hair *Palace of Art* 98
Organ-voice God-gifted *o-v* of England, *Milton* 3
Orgies Shall hold their *o* at your tomb. *You might have won* 12
The mulberry-faced Dictator's *o* *Lucretius* 54

Oriana My heart is wasted with my woe, *O.* (repeat) *Oriana* 2, 4, 7, 9, 11, 13, 16, 18, 20, 22, 25, 27, 29, 31, 34, 36, 38, 40, 43, 45, 47, 49, 52, 54, 56, 58, 61, 63, 65, 67, 70, 72, 74, 76, 79, 81, 83, 85, 88, 90, 92, 94, 97, 99

Oriel She sat betwixt the shining *O's*, *Palace of Art* 159
thro' the topmost *O's*' coloured flame „ 161
The beams, that thro' the *O* shine, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 34
All in an *o* on the summer side, *Lancelot and E.* 1177
moon Thro' the tall *o* on the rolling sea. *Holy Grail* 831

Oriel-embowering Brake from the vast *o-e* vine *Lancelot and E.* 1198

Orient (adj.) (*See also* **Re-orient**) Tall *o* shrubs, and obelisks *Arabian Nights* 107
but robed in soften'd light Of *o* state. *Ode to Memory* 11
and earliest shoots Of *o* green, „ 18
Sunn'd by those *o* skies; *The Poet* 42
Laborious *o* ivory sphere in sphere, *Princess, Pro.* 20
To where in yonder *o* star *In Mem. lxxvi* 15

Orient (s) Doth the low-tongued *O* Wander from the side of the morn, *Adeline* 51
Deep in yonder shining *O*, *Locksley Hall* 154
Came furrowing all the *o* into gold. *Princess iii* 18
and her throne In our vast *O*, *To the Queen ii* 31
There is a custom in the *O*, friends— *Lover's Tale iv* 230

Oriental Till silent in her *o* haven. *Enoch Arden* 537
flattering thy childish thought The *o* fairy brought, *Eleänore* 14
shower'd His *o* gifts on everyone And most on Edith: *Aylmer's Field* 214
Your *O* Eden-isles, *To Ulysses* 38

Orion great *O* sloping slowly to the West. *Locksley Hall* 8
shining daffodil dead, and *O* low in his grave. *Maud I iii* 14
Over *O's* grave low down in the west, „ *III vi* 8

Orkney Morganore, And Lot of *O.* *Com. of Arthur* 116
Lot's wife, the Queen of *O*, (repeat) „ 190, 245

Ornament Found lying with his urns and *o's*, *Aylmer's Field* 4
And darkling felt the sculptured *o* *Merlin and V.* 734
In hanging robe or vacant *o*, *Guinevere* 506
read Some wonder at our chamber *o's.* *Columbus* 2
Institute, Rich in symbol, in *o*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 47

Orphan (adj.) His wife, an unknown artist's *o* child— *Sea Dreams* 2
Made *o* by a winter shipwreck, *Enoch Arden* 15
there the tender *o* hands Felt at my heart, *Princess v* 435
'None wrought, but suffer'd much, an *o* maid! *Merlin and V.* 71
When her *o* wail came borne in the shriek *The Wreck* 87

Orphan (s) Late-left an *o* of the squire, *Miller's D.* 34
And for this *o*, I am come to you: *Dora* 64
I was left a trampled *o*, *Locksley Hall* 156
kill yourself And make them *o's* quite?' *Enoch Arden* 395
Here is the cot of our *o*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 28
O we poor *o's* of nothing— *Despair* 33
an *o* with half a shire of estate,— *Charity* 13

Orphan-boy Oh! teach the *o-b* to read, *L. C. V. de Vere* 69

Orphan'd So were we born, so *o.* *Lover's Tale i* 218

Orphan-girl Or teach the *o-g* to sew, *L. C. V. de Vere* 70

O'Roon (Danny) *See* **Danny, Danny O'Roon**

Orthodox Our *o* coroner doubtless will find it a felo-de-se, *Despair* 115
Heresy to the heretic, and religion to the *o*, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 8

Orthodoxy Thy elect have no dealings with either heresy or *o*; „ 7

O'Shea (Shamus) *See* **Shamus, Shamus O'Shea**

Osier ocean-spoil In ocean-smelling *o*, *Enoch Arden* 94

Ostler 'Wrinkled *o*, grim and thin! *Vision of Sin* 63

Ostleress A plump-arm'd *O* and a stable wench *Princess i* 226

'Ot (hot) 'Summat to drink—sa' *'o?*' *North. Cobbler* 5

Other (*See also* **Tother**) And little *o* care hath she, *L. of Shalott ii* 8
There is no *o* thing express'd *Two Voices* 248
'Who forged that *o* influence, „ 283
He hath no *o* life above. *D. of the O. Year* 12
Among new men, strange faces, *o* minds.' *M. d'Arthur* 238
and with what *o* eyes I used to watch— *Tithonus* 51
'Some *o* race of Averills'—prov'n or no, *Aylmer's Field* 54
became in *o* fields A mockery to the yeomen „ 496

Other (*continued*) *o* frowns than those That knit themselves *Aylmer's Field* 723
last, my *o* heart, And almost my half-self, *Princess i* 55
And thus (what *o* way was left) I came.' „ *ii* 217
Sweet order lived again with *o* laws: „ *vii* 19
On the *o* side Hortensia spoke against the tax; „ 126
Follow'd by the brave of *o* lands, *Ode on Well.* 194
One writes, that '*O* friends remain,' *In Mem. vi* 1
But there are *o* griefs within, „ *xx* 11
Nor *o* thought her mind admits „ *xxxii* 2
She enters *o* realms of love; „ *xl* 12
With larger *o* eyes than ours, „ *li* 15
the while His *o* passion wholly dies, „ *lxii* 10
To the *o* shore, involved in thee, „ *lxxxiv* 40
O sacred essence, *o* form, „ *lxxxv* 35
For *o* friends that once I met; „ 58
Behold their brides in *o* hands; „ *xc* 14
Nor landmark breathes of *o* days, „ *civ* 11
And silent under *o* snows: „ *cv* 6
But I was *born* to *o* things. „ *cxx* 12
Had one fair daughter, and none *o* child; *Com. of Arthur* 2
Lets down his *o* leg, and stretching, *Gareth and L.* 1186
Three *o* horsemen waiting, wholly arm'd, *Geraint and E.* 121
It seems another voice in *o* groves; *Balin and Balan* 215
And when we halted at that *o* well, *Merlin and V.* 280
Why will ye never ask some *o* boon? „ 375
That *o* fame, To one at least, „ 505
Moaning and calling out of *o* lands, „ 962
She might have made this and that *o* world *Lancelot and E.* 873
A mocking fire: 'what *o* fire than he, *Holy Grail* 670
'Or hast thou *o* griefs? *Pelleas and E.* 599
Among new men, strange faces, *o* minds.' *Pass. of Arthur* 406
And, like all *o* friends i' the world, *Lover's Tale i* 108
fall asleep Into delicious dreams, our *o* life, „ 162
On the *o* side Is scoop'd a cavern „ 516
And saw the motion of all *o* things; „ 574
had never seen it once. His *o* father you! „ *iv* 174
For he thought—there were *o* lads— *First Quarrel* 38
Fresh from the surgery-schools of France and of *o* lands— *In the Child. Hosp.* 3
For every *o* cause is less than mine. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 188
And his voice was low as from *o* worlds, *V. of Maeldune* 117
Was he noblier-fashion'd than *o* men? *Dead Prophet* 51
And there the light of *o* life, which lives *The Ring* 295
O songs for *o* worlds! *Parnassus* 19

Ottoman Emperor, *O*, which shall win: *To F. D. Maurice* 32

Ought Sweet is it to have done the thing one *o*, *Princess v* 67
I cannot love thee as I *o*, *In Mem. lii* 1

Ould (old) yer Honour's the thrue *o* blood *Tomorrow* 5
Thin Molly's *o* mother, yer Honour, „ 19
best he could give at *o* Donovan's wake— „ 42
Thim *o* blind nagers in Agypt, „ 69
Danny O'Roon wid his *o* woman, Molly Magee. „ 88

'Ouse (house) theer's a craw to pluck wi' tha, Sam: yon's parson's *'o*— *N. Farmer, N. S.* 5
Tis'n them as 'as munny as breäks into *'o's* an' steäls, „ 45
swëär'd as I'd breäk ivry stick O' furnitur 'ere i' the *'o*, *North. Cobbler* 36
an' the 'ole *'o* hupside down. „ 42
'When theer's naw 'eäd to a *'O* *Village Wife* 17
or the gells 'ull goä to the *'O*, „ 64
'e wur burn an' bred i' the *'o*, *Spinster's S's.* 69
An' the stink o' 'is pipe i' the *'o*, „ 100
a roäbin' the *'o* like a Queeän, „ 106
Straänge an' owd-farran'd the *'o*, *Owd Roä* 21
An' theere i' the *'o* one night— „ 27
Theere, when the *'o* wur a house, „ 29
an' dussn't not sleeäp i' the *'o*, „ 37

'Ouse-keeper (housekeeper) *'O-k* sent tha my lass, *Village Wife* 1

Oust *o* the madness from your brain. *Locksley H., Sixty* 241

Ousted From mine own earldom foully *o* me; *Marr. of Geraint* 459

Outbreak nor, in hours Of civil *o*, *Tiresias* 68

Outburn'd lit Lamps which *o* Canopus. *D. of F. Women* 146

Outbuzz'd *o* me so That even our prudent king, *Columbus* 121

Outcry still she made her *o* for the ring; *The Ring* 403
Outdacious (audacious) 'e were that *o* at 'oäm, *Village Wife* 75
Out-door eyes, An *o-d* sign of all *Holy Grail* 704
Outer With motions of the *o* sea: *Eleänore* 113
All the inner, all the *o* world of pain *If I were loved* 5
on her threshold lie Howling in *o* darkness. *To——, With Pal. of Art* 16
Where, three times slipping from the *o* edge, *The Epic* 11
And I from out the boundless *o* deep *Sea Dreams* 88
And one would pierce an *o* ring, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 27
hold them *o* fiends, Who leap at thee to tear thee; *Balin and Balan* 141
Made dull his inner, keen his *o* eye *Last Tournament* 366
feet Thro' the long gallery from the *o* doors *Guinevere* 413
chafed breakers of the *o* sea Sank powerless, *Lover's Tale i* 8
For when the *o* lights are darken'd thus, „ 35
And mellow'd echoes of the *o* world— „ 208
From the *o* day, Betwixt the close-set ivies „ *ii* 171
Outfloweth the glimmering water *o*: *Leonine Eleg.* 9
Outland Sir Valence wedded with an *o* dame: *Merlin and V.* 714
Outlast lays that will *o* thy Deity? *Lucretius* 72
Outlearn to *o* the filthy friar. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 118
Outlet clear-stemm'd platans guard The *o*, *Arabian Nights* 24
Outline The lucid *o* forming round thee; *Tithonus* 53
Is given in *o* and no more. *In Mem. v* 12
Outlive and the foe may *o* us at last— *Def. of Lucknow* 52
Outliving For life *o* beats of youth, *In Mem. liii* 10
Outpour'd *o* Their myriad horns of plenty *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 5
Outraged An *o* maiden sprang into the hall *Holy Grail* 208
Outrageous And pelted with *o* epithets, *Aylmer's Field* 286
Outram (Sir James) *O* and Havelock breaking their way *Def. of Lucknow* 96
Outran *o* The hearer in its fiery course; *In Mem. cix* 7
Outredden *o* All voluptuous garden-roses. *Ode on Well.* 207
Outside you leave 'em *o* on the bed— *In the Child. Hosp.* 56
Outstript He still *o* me in the race; *In Mem. xlii* 2
Out-tore another wild earthquake *o-t* *Def. of Lucknow* 61
Outward (adj.) Scarce *o* signs of joy arise, *Supp. Confessions* 49
Know I not Death? the *o* signs? *Two Voices* 270
Became an *o* breathing type, *Miller's D.* 226
Perplext his *o* purpose, till an hour, *Gareth and L.* 175
My *o* circling air wherewith I breathe, *Lover's Tale i* 167
even into my inmost heart As to my *o* hearing: „ 429
More to the inward than the *o* ear, „ 721
that only doats On *o* beauty, *The Ring* 164
Outward (adv.) a knight would pass *O*, or inward to the hall: *Gareth and L.* 311
Outward (s) from the *o* to the inward brought, *Eleänore* 4
Outwelleth The slumbrous wave *o*, *Claribel* 18
Outworks Thro' all the *o* of suspicious pride; *Isabel* 24
Outworn Of forms *o*, but not to me *o*, *Lover's Tale i* 797
till this *o* earth be dead as yon dead world the moon? *Locksley H., Sixty* 174
Ouzel The mellow *o* fluted in the elm; *Gardener's D.* 94
Oval the nobler hearts In that vast *O* *St. Telemachus* 73
Ovation To rain an April of *o* *Princess vi* 66
Over-acting her brain broke With *o-a*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 236
Overawe Built that new fort to *o* my friends. *Marr. of Geraint* 460
Overawed O fall'n nobility, that, *o*, *Third of Feb.* 35
Am I to be *o* By what I cannot but know *Maud II ii* 40
Overbalancing strike him, *o* his bulk, *Last Tournament* 460
Overbear *o's* the bark, And him that helms it, *Lancelot and E.* 485
Overblame of overpraise and *o* We choose the last. *Merlin and V.* 90
Overblown *O* with murmurs harsh, *Ode to Memory* 99
Overboard *o* one stormy night He cast his body, *The Voyage* 79
Over-bold island princes *o-b* Have eat our substance, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 75
And again seem'd *o*; *Maud I xiv* 24
'Old, and *o-b* in brag! *Gareth and L.* 1107
Overbore contrasting brightness, *o* Her fancy *Marr. of Geraint* 801
charm Of nature in her *o* their own: *Merlin and V.* 596
they *o* Sir Lancelot and his charger, *Lancelot and E.* 486
Overborne *o* by all his bearded lords *Princess v* 356
Vivien, deeming Merlin *o* By instance, *Merlin and V.* 800
and hath *o* Five knights at once, *Holy Grail* 302
Till *o* by one, he learns—and ye, „ 305
Overbower'd gliding thro' the branches *o* The naked Three, *Death of Œnone* 6
Over-bright Eyes not down-dropt nor *o-b*, *Isabel* 1
Overbrow'd high-arching *o* the hearth. *Gareth and L.* 408
Overcame Did more, and underwent, and *o*, *Godiva* 10
in twelve great battles *o* The heathen hordes, *Com. of Arthur* 518
and then Me too the black-wing'd Azrael *o*, *Akbar's Dream* 186
Overcome Bred will in me to *o* it or fall. *Princess v* 351
who will come to all I am And *o* it; *Lancelot and E.* 449
but you, you will help me to *o* it, *Parnassus* 5
Overdo almost *o* the deeds Of Lancelot; *Lancelot and E.* 469
Overdone Heart-weary and *o*! *The Dreamer* 18
Overdrest *See* **A-Dallackt.**
Overfine 'ye are *o* To mar stout knaves *Gareth and L.* 732
Overfineness From *o-f* not intelligible *Merlin and V.* 796
Overflow (s) Rain'd thro' my sight its *o*. *Two Voices* 45
Overflow (verb) all the markets *o*. *Locksley Hall* 101
Hears and not hears, and lets it *o*. *Enoch Arden* 209
Somewhile the one must *o* the other; *Lover's Tale i* 501
Overflow'd dissolving sand To watch them *o*, *Enoch Arden* 20
Overflowing the lovely freight Of *o* blooms, *Ode to Memory* 17
o revenue Wherewith to embellish state, *Œnone* 112
Over-full and *o-f* Of sweetness, *Lover's Tale i* 271
Overgrowing brambles mixt And *o* them, *Pelleas and E.* 423
Overhead Or when the moon was *o*, *L. of Shallott ii* 33
Those banners of twelve battles *o* *Balin and Balan* 88
arrow whizz'd to the right, one to the left, One *o*; „ 420
moon Struck from an open grating *o* *Lover's Tale iv* 60
watching *o* The aërial poplar wave, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 83
beheld A blood-red awning waver *o*, *St. Telemachus* 52
Overheated Cat thro' that mirage of *o* language *Locksley H., Sixty* 113
Over-jealous has he not forgiven me yet, his *o-j* bride, *Happy* 6
Over-labour'd Some *o-l*, some by their own hands,— *Columbus* 178
Overlaid *o* With narrow moon-lit slips *Œnone* 217
Overlive *O* it—lower yet—be happy! *Locksley Hall* 97
Overlived For man has *o* his day And, *Ancient Sage* 150
Overlook *O* a space of flowers, *L. of Shalott i* 16
And *o* the chace; *Talking Oak* 94
And *o* the lea, „ 198
in the distance *o's* the sandy tracts, *Locksley Hall* 5
Over-mellow full-juiced apple, waxing *o-m*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 33
Overmuch Nor asking *o* and taking less, *Enoch Arden* 252
I count it crime To mourn for any *o*; *In Mem. lxxxv* 62
Overnight Laid on her table *o*, was gone; *The Ring* 277
Overpay 'My Lord, you *o* me fifty-fold.' *Geraint and E.* 220
Overpower'd *o* quite, I cannot veil, or droop *Eleänore* 86
and had yielded her will To the master, as *o*, *Dead Prophet* 64
Overpraise of *o* and overblame We choose the last. *Merlin and V.* 90
Our noble Arthur, him Ye scarce can *o*, „ 92
Overprize King So prizes—*o's*—gentleness. *Balin and Balan* 184
Overquick *o* To crop his own sweet rose *Merlin and V.* 724
'*O* art thou To catch a loathly plume fall'n „ 726
Overrode boy Paused not, but *o* him, *Pelleas and E.* 545
Over-roll *o-r* Him and his gold; *Columbus* 139
Overseas sick of home went *o* for change. *Walk. to the Mail* 24
late From *o* in Brittany return'd, *Last Tournament* 175
But then what folly had sent him *o* „ 394
And fly to my strong castle *o*: *Guinevere* 113
Overset But thou, while kingdoms *o*, *Talking Oak* 257
Overshadow'd All *o* by the foolish dream, *Marr. of Geraint* 675
Over-smoothness some self-conceit, Or *o-s*: *Edwin Morris* 75
Overstep by that larger light, And *o* them, *Akbar's Dream* 100
Overstrain'd or a mood Of *o* affection, *Merlin and V.* 522
may merit well Your term of *o*. „ 535
Overstream'd And *o* and silvery-streak'd *The Islet* 20
Overtake *o's* Far thought with music *Two Voices* 437
Overtaken she stay'd, and *o* spoke. *Gareth and L.* 764
Flying, but, *o*, died the death Themselves *Geraint and E.* 177
Overtalk'd Merlin, *o* and overworn, Had yielded, *Merlin and V.* 965
Overtax'd And loathed to see them *o*; *Godiva* 9
Overthrew down we swept and charged and *o*. *Ode on Well.* 130
Gareth *o* him, lighted, drew, There met him drawn, and *o* him again, *Gareth and L.* 1121
And *o* the next that follow'd him, *Geraint and E.* 465
King, duke, earl, Count, baron—whom he smote, he *o*. *Lancelot and E.* 465

Overthrew (*continued*) *o* So many knights that all the people cried, *Holy Grail* 334
Pelleas *o* them as they dash'd Against him *Pelleas and E.* 221
down they went, And Pelleas *o* them „ 230
by those he *o* Be bounden straight, „ 235
Pelleas *o* them, one to three; „ 287
Overthrow (s) quick! by *O* Of these or those, *Princess v* 316
Overthrow (verb) Lancelot whom he trusts to *o*, *Gareth and L.* 620
hard by here is one will *o* And slay thee: „ 896
I know That I shall *o* him.' „ 949
o My proud self, and my purpose three years old, *Geraint and E.* 848
Whether me likewise ye can *o*.' *Balin and Balan* 40
Overthrower And *o* from being overthrown. *Gareth and L.* 1263
Overthrowing (part.) challenging And *o* every knight *Balin and Balan* 13
Overthrowing (s) With *o's*, and with cries, *In Mem. cxiii* 19
By *o* me you threw me higher. *Geraint and E.* 792
Overthrown And like a warrior *o*; *Two Voices* 150
And *o* was Gorlois and slain. *Com. of Arthur* 197
Thou hast *o* and slain thy master— *Gareth and L.* 769
Or some device, hast foully *o*), „ 998
Hath *o* thy brother, and hath his arms.' „ 1037
Hast *o* thro' mere unhappiness), „ 1059
'Shamed and *o*, And tumbled back „ 1227
To call him shamed, who is but *o*? „ 1260
And overthrower from being *o*. „ 1263
And makest merry when *o*. „ 1270
I have never yet been *o*, And thou hast *o* me, *Marr. of Geraint* 588
Or I or he have easily *o*.' *Balin and Balan* 36
strong hand, which had *o* Her minion-knights, *Pelleas and E.* 234
'And thou hast *o* him?' 'Ay, my Queen.' „ 594
In twelve great battles ruining *o*. *Guinevere* 432
Overtoil'd *o* By that day's grief and travel, *Geraint and E.* 376
Overtopt The battlement *o* with ivytods, *Balin and Balan* 335
Over-tragic Deem this *o-t* drama's closing curtain is the pall! *Locksley H., Sixty* 62
Overtrailed Half *o* with a wanton weed, *Lover's Tale i* 525
Overtrue 'O ay,' said Vivien, 'o a tale. *Merlin and V.* 720
Overtrust wink no more in slothful *o*. *Ode on Well.* 170
Overturn Behold me *o* and trample on him. *Geraint and E.* 843
Overturn'd (*See also* **Skelpt**) schemed and wrought Until I *o* him; „ 830
Over-vaulted That *o-v* grateful gloom, *Palace of Art* 54
Overwhelm'd shook And almost *o* her, *Enoch Arden* 530
Over-wise has written: she never was *o-w*, (repeat) *Grandmother* 3, 105
Overworn But all he was is *o*.' *In Mem. i* 16
Merlin, overtalk'd and *o*, Had yielded, *Merlin and V.* 965
Overwrought that his brain is *o*: *Locksley Hall* 53
being so *o*, Suddenly strike on a sharper sense *Maud II ii* 62
Owä (owe) Fur I *o's* owd Roäver moor *Owd Roä* 4
Owäd (owed) nor I iver *o* mottal man. „ 4
Owd (old) A mowt 'a taäen *o* Joänes, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 49
Doctor's a 'toättler, lass, an a's hallus i' the *o* taäle; „ 66
I could fettle and clump *o* booöts *North. Cobbler* 13
wheer Sally's *o* stockin' wur 'id, „ 31
an' draggle taäil'd in an *o* turn gown, „ 41
I liked the *o* Squire an' 'is gells *Village Wife* 6
new Squire's coom'd wi' 'is taäil in 'is 'and, an' *o* Squire's gone. (repeat) „ 14, 121
'e'd gie fur a howry *o* book thutty pound an' moor, „ 45
An' 'e'd wrote an *o* book, his awn sen, „ 46
fur an *o* scratted stoän, „ 47
An' 'e bowt *o* money, es wouldn't goä, „ 49
But *o* Squire's laädy es long es she lived „ 53
moäst on 'is *o* big booöks fetch'd nigh to nowt at the saäle, „ 73
Siver the mou'ds rattled down upo' poor *o* Squire i' the wood, „ 95
I didn't not taäke it kindly ov *o* Miss Annie „ 109
I meäns fur to maäke 'is *o* aäge as 'appy as iver I can, *Owd Roä* 3
I owäs *o* Roäver moor nor I iver owäd mottal man. „ 4
afoor thou was gotten too *o*, „ 5
an' I thowt o' the good *o* times 'at was goan, „ 43
an' clemm'd *o* Roä by the 'eäd, „ 99
Sa I sticks like the ivin as long as I lives to the *o* chuch now, *Church-warden, etc.* 15

'Owd (hold) Fur I couldn't '*o* 'ands off gin, *North. Cobbler* 84
pockets as full o' my pippins as iver they'd '*o*, *Church-warden, etc.* 34
Owd-farran'd (old-fashioned) Straänge an' *o-f* the 'ouse, *Owd Roä* 21
Owe (*See also* **Owä**) we *o* you bitter thanks: *Princess iv* 531
I feel I shall *o* you a debt, *Maud I xix* 87
forget That I *o* this debt to you „ 90
O you me nothing for a life half-lost? *Geraint and E.* 318
ask your boon, for boon I *o* you thrice, *Merlin and V.* 306
To you and yours, and still would *o*. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 20
Let me *o* my life to thee. *Death of Œnone* 42
Owed (*See also* **Owäd**) Whole in ourselves and *o* to none. *Princess iv* 148
how dear a debt We *o* you, and are owing yet *To Marq. of Dufferin* 19
Owing and are *o* yet To you and yours, „ 19
Owl (*See also* **Eagle-owl, Glimmer-gowk, Howl**) The white *o* in the belfry sits. (repeat) *The Owl i* 7, 14
I drown'd the whoopings of the *o* *St. S. Stylites* 33
bats wheel'd, and *o's* whoop'd, *Princess, Con.* 110
An *o* whoopt: 'Hark the victor pealing there!' *Gareth and L.* 1318
A home of bats, in every tower an *o*. *Balin and Balan* 336
the *o's* Wailing had power upon her, *Lancelot and E.* 1000
thrice as blind as any noonday *o*, *Holy Grail* 866
and the *o's* are whooping at noon, *Despair* 89
O the night, When the *o's* are wailing! *Forlorn* 30
Owlby He'll niver swap *O* an' Scratby *Church-warden, etc.* 44
Owlet shrilly the *o* halloos; *Leonine Eleg.* 6
Owl-whoop *o-w* and dorhawk-whirr Awoke me not, *Lover's Tale ii* 116
Own (adj.) (*See also* **Oän**) to brush the dew From thine *o* lily, *Supp. Confessions* 85
till his *o* blood flows About his hoof. „ 155
I see his gray eyes twinkle yet At his *o* jest— *Miller's D.* 12
My *o* sweet Alice, we must die. „ 18
You'll kiss me, my *o* mother, and forgive me ere I go; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 34
Once thro' mine *o* doors Death did pass; *To J. S.* 19
And tho' mine *o* eyes fill with dew, „ 37
She loveth her *o* anguish deep „ 42
So spake he, clouded with his *o* conceit, *M. d'Arthur* 110
His *o* thought drove him, like a goad. „ 185
It may be, for her *o* dear sake but this, *Edwin Morris* 141
But in these latter springs I saw Your *o* Olivia blow, *Talking Oak* 76
This is my son, mine *o* Telemachus, *Ulysses* 33
Upon my proper patch of soil To grow my *o* plantation. *Amphion* 100
He loves me for my *o* true worth, *Lady Clare* 11
I buried her like my *o* sweet child, „ 27
He not for his *o* self caring but her, *Enoch Arden* 165
while Annie seem'd to hear Her *o* death-scaffold rising, „ 175
'Take your *o* time, Annie, take your *o* time.' „ 466
Her *o* son Was silent, tho' he often look'd his wish; „ 481
And his *o* children tall and beautiful, „ 762
And following our *o* shadows thrice as long *The Brook* 166
bearing hardly more Than his *o* shadow in a sickly sun. *Aylmer's Field* 30
Somewhere beneath his *o* low range of roofs, „ 47
Him, glaring, by his *o* stale devil spurr'd, „ 390
under his *o* lintel stood Storming with lifted hands, „ 331
would go, Labour for his *o* Edith, and return „ 420
Burst his *o* wyvern on the seal, and read „ 516
went Hating his *o* lean heart and miserable „ 526
Now chafing at his *o* great self defied, „ 537
left Their *o* gray tower, or plain-faced tabernacle, „ 618
And worshipt their *o* darkness in the Highest? „ 643
Crown thyself, worm, and worship thine *o* lusts!— „ 650
darkening thine own To thine *o* likeness; „ 674
Is not our *o* child on the narrow way, „ 743
earth Lightens from her *o* central Hell— „ 761
Who, thro' their *o* desire accomplish'd, bring Their *o* gray hairs with sorrow to the grave— „ 776
but sat Ignorant, devising their *o* daughter's death! „ 783
and made Their *o* traditions God, and slew the Lord, „ 795
Then her *o* people bore along the nave Her pendent hands, „ 812
Fought with what seem'd my *o* uncharity; *Sea Dreams* 73
Nor ever cared to better his *o* kind, „ 201
His *o* forefathers' arms and armour hung. *Princess, Pro.* 24

Own (adj.) (*continued*) a lady, one that arm'd Her *o* fair head, *Princess Pro.* 33
'We scarcely thought in our *o* hall to hear " *ii* 53
what follows? war; Your *o* work marr'd: " 230
true she errs, But in her *o* grand way: " *iii* 108
That we might see our *o* work out, " 270
'Know you no song of your *o* land,' she said, " *iv* 84
What time I watch'd the swallow winging south From mine *o* land, " 90
And partly conscious of my *o* deserts, " 305
You stood in your *o* light and darken'd mine. " 314
Our *o* detention, why, the causes weigh'd, " *v* 215
Or by denial flush her babbling wells With her *o* people's life: " 335
And Knowledge in our *o* land make her free, " 419
he That loved me closer than his *o* right eye, " 531
With their *o* blows they hurt themselves, " *vi* 49
all dabbled with the blood Of his *o* son, " 105
O let me have him with my brethren here In our *o* palace: " 124
never in your *o* arms To hold your own, " 177
I go to mine *o* land For ever: " 216
Now had you got a friend of your *o* age, " 251
to wait upon him, Like mine *o* brother. " 299
And in their *o* clear element, they moved. " *vii* 28
She needs must wed him for her *o* good name; " 74
'Dear, but let us type them now In our *o* lives, " 300
I seem A mockery to my *o* self. " 337
Has given our Prince his *o* imperial Flower, *W. to Marie Alex.* 4
Yet thine *o* land has bow'd to Tartar hordes " 23
And he died, and I could not weep—my *o* time seem'd so near. *Grandmother* 72
Patter she goes, my *o* little Annie, an Annie like you: " 78
My *o* dim life should teach me this, *In Mem. xxxiv* 1
When thou should'st link thy life with one Of mine *o* house, " *lxxxiv* 12
His *o* vast shadow glory-crown'd; " *xcvii* 3
But mine *o* phantom chanting hymns? " *cviii* 10
heart of the citizen hissing in war on his *o* hearthstone? *Maud I i* 24
But arose, and all by myself in my *o* dark garden ground, " *iii* 10
finer politic sense To mask, tho' but in his *o* behoof, " *vi* 48
How prettily for his *o* sweet sake " 51
For often a man's *o* angry pride Is cap and bells for a fool. " 62
And my *o* sad name in corners cried, " 72
Down too, down at your *o* fireside, " *x* 50
Maud's *o* little oak-room " *xiv* 9
looks Upon Maud's *o* garden-gate: " 16
Running down to my *o* dark wood; " 30
My *o* heart's heart, my owndest own, farewell; " *xviii* 74
For I know her *o* rose-garden, " *xx* 41
Come out to your *o* true lover, " 46
and render All homage to his *o* darling, " 49
My *o* dove with the tender eye? " *II iv* 46
praying To his *o* great self, as I guess; " *v* 33
Her *o* brood lost or dead, lent her fierce teat *Com. of Arthur* 28
nor make myself in mine *o* realm Victor and lord. " 89
for each But sought to rule for his *o* self and hand, " 219
Bound them by so strait vows to his *o* self, " 262
But thou art closer to this noble prince, Being his *o* dear sister;' " 315
Albeit in mine *o* heart I knew him King, *Gareth and L.* 123
Her *o* true Gareth was too princely-proud " 161
swearing he had glamour enow In his *o* blood, " 210
'Old Master, reverence thine *o* beard That looks as white " 280
With thine *o* hand thou slewest my dear lord, " 352
see thou to it That thine *o* fineness, Lancelot, " 476
holds her stay'd In her *o* castle, " 616
often with her *o* white hands Array'd and deck'd her, as the loveliest, Next after her *o* self, *Marr. of Geraint* 16
and they past to their *o* land; " 45
Low of her *o* heart piteously she said: " 85
Frown and we smile, the lords of our *o* hands; " 354
then have I sworn From his *o* lips to have it— " 409
Queen Sent her *o* maiden to demand the name, " 411
Raised my *o* town against me in the night " 457

Own (adj.) (*continued*) From mine *o* earldom foully ousted me; *Marr. of Geraint* 459
(Who hearing her *o* name had stol'n away) " 507
but lay Contemplating her *o* unworthiness; " 533
And softly to her *o* sweet heart she said: " 618
made comparison Of that and these to her *o* faded self " 652
So sadly lost on that unhappy night; Your *o* good gift!' " 690
Or whether some false sense in her *o* self " 800
child shall wear your costly gift Beside your *o* warm hearth, " 820
to her *o* bright face Accuse her of the least immodesty: *Geraint and E.* 110
That she *could* speak whom his *o* ear had heard " 113
I call mine *o* self wild, But keep a touch of sweet civility " 311
At this the tender sound of his *o* voice " 348
And their *o* Earl, and their *o* souls, and her. " 577
And found his *o* dear bride propping his head, " 584
And said to his *o* heart, 'She weeps for me:' " 587
And say to his *o* heart, 'She weeps for me.' " 590
Not, tho' mine *o* ears heard you yestermorn— " 740
in the King's *o* ear Speak what has chanced; " 808
with your *o* true eyes Beheld the man you loved " 846
ye pray'd me for my leave To move to your *o* land, " 889
came The King's *o* leech to look into his hurt; " 923
and they past to their *o* land. " 955
ask'd To bear her *o* crown-royal upon shield, *Balin and Balan* 200
Our noble King will send thee his *o* leech— " 274
Who, sitting in thine *o* hall, canst endure " 378
Had wander'd from her *o* King's golden head, " 513
Pure as our *o* true Mother is our Queen.' " 617
Be thine the balm of pity, O Heaven's *o* white Earth-angel, *Merlin and V.* 80
at times Would flatter his *o* wish in age for love, " 185
In mine *o* lady palms I cull'd the spring " 273
brought Her *o* claw back, and wounded her *o* heart. " 500
His kinsman travelling on his *o* affair " 717
To crop his *o* sweet rose before the hour? " 725
Then Merlin to his *o* heart, loathing, said: " 790
Who wouldst against thine *o* eye-witness fain " 793
Seethed like the kid in its *o* mother's milk! " 869
What should be granted which your *o* gross heart " 916
All the devices blazon'd on the shield In their *o* tinct, *Lancelot and E.* 10
clave Like its *o* mists to all the mountain side: " 38
When its *o* voice clings to each blade of grass, " 107
I Before a King who honours his *o* word, " 144
For if his *o* knight cast him down, he laughs " 313
Low to her *o* heart said the lily maid, " 319
So kiss'd her, and Sir Lancelot his *o* hand, " 389
Dearer to true young hearts than their *o* praise, " 419
and a spear Prick'd sharply his *o* cuirass, " 489
his *o* kin—Ill news, my Queen, " 597
it will be sweet to have it From your *o* hand; " 694
And with mine *o* hand give his diamond to him, " 760
His *o* far blood, which dwelt at Camelot; " 803
she should ask some goodly gift of him For her *o* self or hers; " 913
and Prince and Lord am I In mine *o* land, " 917
and such a tongue To blare its *o* interpretation— " 943
Most common: yea, I know it of mine *o* self: And you yourself will smile at your *o* self Hereafter, " 950
only the case, Her *o* poor work, her empty labour, left. " 991
There surely I shall speak for mine *o* self, " 1125
these, as I trust That you trust me in your *o* nobleness, " 1195
In mine *o* realm beyond the narrow seas, " 1323
Mine *o* name shames me, seeming a reproach, " 1403
Yet one of your *o* knights, a guest of ours, *Holy Grail* 40
And once by misadvertence Merlin sat In his *o* chair, " 176
dyed The strong White Horse in his *o* heathen blood— " 312
But wail'd and wept, and hated mine *o* self, " 609
but O the pity To find thine *o* first love once more— " 620
Where saving his *o* sisters he had known *Pelleas and E.* 87
'For pity of thine *o* self, Peace, Lady, peace: " 253
And heard but his *o* steps, and his *o* heart Beating, for nothing moved but his *o* self, And his *o* shadow. " 416

Own (adj.) (*continued*) towers that, larger than themselves In their *o* darkness, *Pelleas and E.* 458
And whatsoever his *o* knights have sworn *Last Tournament* 79
Nor heard the King for their *o* cries, „ 472
Catlike thro' his *o* castle steals my Mark, „ 516
ptarmigan that whitens ere his hour Woos his *o* end; „ 698
and cast thee back Thine *o* small saw, „ 712
'O Lancelot, get thee hence to thine *o* land, *Guinevere* 88
the King's grief For his *o* self, and his *o* Queen, „ 197
Then to her *o* sad heart mutter'd the Queen, „ 213
Shame on her *o* garrulity garrulously, „ 312
In open battle or the tilting-field Forbore his *o* advantage, and the King In open battle or the tilting-field Forbore his *o* advantage, „ 331
fearful child Meant nothing, but my *o* too-fearful guilt, „ 370
kith and kin Clave to him, and abode in his *o* land. „ 440
To honour his *o* word as if his God's, „ 473
do thou for thine *o* soul the rest. „ 545
and mine *o* flesh, Here looking down on thine polluted, „ 555
Gone, my lord the King, My *o* true lord! „ 617
That in mine *o* heart I can live down sin „ 636
So spake he, clouded with his *o* conceit, *Pass. of Arthur* 278
His *o* thought drove him like a goad. „ 353
The loyal to their crown Are loyal to their *o* far sons, *To the Queen ii* 28
That knows not her *o* greatness: „ 32
ruling that which knows To its *o* harm: „ 59
In thine *o* essence, and delight thyself *Lover's Tale i* 13
pleasure-boat that rock'd, Light-green with its *o* shadow, „ 43
Loathing to put it from herself for ever, Left her *o* life with it; „ 215
Till, drunk with its *o* wine, and over-full Of sweetness, and in smelling of itself, It fall on its *o* thorns— „ 271
Parting my *o* loved mountains was received, „ 433
Yet bearing round about him his *o* day, „ 510
As from a dismal dream of my *o* death, „ 748
till they fell Half-digging their *o* graves) „ *ii* 47
And laid her in the vault of her *o* kin. „ *iv* 39
as her *o* reproof At some precipitance in her burial. „ 106
Then, when her *o* true spirit had return'd, „ 108
And crossing her *o* picture as she came, „ 286
thence Down to this last strange hour in his *o* hall; „ 358
When Harry an' I were children, he call'd me his *o* little wife; *First Quarrel* 10
God bless you, my *o* little Nell.' „ 22
When I cannot see my *o* hand, but am led by the creak of the chain, *Rizpah* 7
I told them my tale, God's *o* truth— „ 34
if true Love Were not his *o* imperial all-in-all. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 227
A second—this I named from her *o* self, Evelyn; „ 270
mellow'd murmur of the people's praise From thine *o* State, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 8
Yet art thou thine *o* witness that thou bringest Not peace, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 35
I am written in the Lamb's *o* Book of Life *Columbus* 88
Tho' quartering your *o* royal arms of Spain, „ 115
Some over-labour'd, some by their *o* hands,— „ 178
in that flight of ages which are God's *O* voice to justify the dead— „ 203
O dear Spirit half-lost In thine *o* shadow *De Prof., Two G.* 40
With power on thine *o* act and on the world. „ 56
never since thine *o* Black ridges drew the cloud *Montenegro* 12
Went to his own in his *o* West-Saxon-land, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 103
All day the men contend in grievous war From their *o* city, *Achilles over the T.* 10
which our trembling fathers call'd The God's *o* son. *Tiresias* 17
immerging, each, his urn In his *o* well, „ 89
yet if one of these By his *o* hand— „ 118
will murmur thee To thine *o* Thebes, „ 141
let thine *o* hand strike Thy youthful pulses into rest „ 156
And pity for our *o* selves on an earth that bore not a flower; *Despair* 44
And pity for our *o* selves till we long'd for eternal sleep. „ 46
wilt dive Into the Temple-cave of thine *o* self, *Ancient Sage* 32

Own (adj.) (*continued*) Except his *o* meek daughter yield her life, *The Flight* 28
To lie, to lie—in God's *o* house—the blackest of all lies! „ 52
Arise, my *o* true sister, come forth! the world is wide. „ 96
'Ud 'a shot his *o* sowl dead for a kiss of ye, Molly Magee. *Tomorrow* 40
Yer Honour's *o* agint, he says to me wanst, „ 63
Demos end in working its *o* doom. *Locksley H., Sixty* 114
strip your *o* foul passions bare; „ 141
Gone at eighty, mine *o* age, „ 281
When our *o* good redcoats sank from sight, *Heavy Brigade* 42
And who loves War for War's *o* sake Is fool, *Epilogue* 30
Our *o* fair isle, the lord of every sea— *The Fleet* 7
What is it all, if we all of us end but in being our *o* corpse-coffins at last, *Vastness* 33
That he was nearing his *o* hundred, *The Ring* 194
She cannot love; she loves her *o* hard self, „ 292
Till from her *o* hand she had torn the ring „ 470
forgotten mine *o* rhyme By mine old self, *To Mary Boyle* 21
or came of your *o* will To wait on one so broken, *Romney's R.* 16
Her sad eyes plead for my *o* fame with me „ 55
With your *o* shadow in the placid lake, „ 76
As where earth's green stole into heaven's *o* hue, *Far—far—away* 2
For a woman ruin'd the world, as God's *o* scriptures tell, *Charity* 3
every dawn Struck from him his *o* shadow on to Rome. *St. Telemachus* 33
Issa Ben Mariam, his *o* prophet, cried *Akbar's Dream* 75

Own (s) darkening thine *o* To thine own likeness; *Aylmer's Field* 673
never in your own arms To hold your *o*, *Princess vi* 178
My own heart's heart, my ownest *o*, farewell; *Maud I xviii* 74
at which his *o* began To pulse with such a vehemence *Lover's Tale iv* 81
Went to his *o* in his own West-Saxon-land, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 103
and will be his, his *o* and only *o*, *Happy* 7

Own (verb) better than to *o* A crown, a sceptre, *Ode to Memory* 120
'He *o's* the fatal gift of eyes, *Two Voices* 286
o one port of sense not flint to prayer, *Princess vi* 182
everyone that *o's* a tower The Lord for half a league. *Gareth and L.* 595
That *o* no lust because they have no law! *Pelleas and E.* 481
The Christians *o* a Spiritual Head; *Akbar's Dream* 153

Own'd one of my co-mates *O* a rough dog, *Gareth and L.* 1011
The one true lover whom you ever *o*, *Geraint and E.* 344
yourself have *o* ye did me wrong. *Merlin and V.* 316
nor tasted flesh, Nor *o* a sensual wish, „ 628
while they brake them, *o* me King. *Pass. of Arthur* 158

Owner follows, being named, His *o*, *Gareth and L.* 704

Ownest My own heart's heart, my *o* own, *Maud I xviii* 74

Owning *o* but a little more Than beasts, *Two Voices* 196
earthly Muse, And *o* but a little art *In Mem. xxxvii* 14

Ox For the *O* Feeds in the herb, *Supp. Confessions* 150
From the dark fen the *oxen's* low Came *Mariana* 28
The passive *oxen* gaping. *Amphion* 72
Reel'd, as a footsore *o* in crowded ways *Aylmer's Field* 819
roasting *o* Moan round the spit— *Lucretius* 131
oxen from the city, and goodly sheep *Spec. of Iliad* 4
my lord is lower than his *oxen* or his swine. *Locksley H., Sixty* 126
May seem the black *o* of the distant plain. *To one ran down Eng.* 4

Oxlip As cowslip unto *o* is, *Talking Oak* 107

P

Paäid (paid) eäsy es leäves their debts to be *p*. *Village Wife* 94
An' they hallus *p* what I hax'd, „ 115

Paäil (pail) wi' her *p's* fro' the cow. *Spinster's S's.* 2
ye shant hev a drop fro' the *p*. „ 65

Paäin (pain) Sam, thou's an ass for thy *p's*: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 3
an arn'd naw thanks fur 'er *p's*. *Village Wife* 12
es be down wi' their haäches an' their *p's*: *Spinster's S's.* 108

Paärint (parent) afther her *p's* had inter'd glory, *Tomorrow* 53
That ye'll meet your *p's* agin „ 57

Paäy (pay) find my rent an' to *p* my men? *Owd Roä* 47
'can ya *p* me the rent to-night?' „ 57

Pace (s) She made three *p's* thro' the room, *L. of Shalott iii* 38
Wheeling with precipitate *p's* To the melody, *Vision of Sin* 37
scarce three *p's* measured from the mound, *Princess v* 1
forth they rode, but scarce three *p's* on, *Geraint and E.* 19
Round was their *p* at first, but slacken'd soon: „ 33
she went back some *p's* of return, „ 70
With woven *p's* and with waving arms, *Merlin and V.* 207
Of woven *p's* and of waving hands, (repeat) „ 330, 968
ten or twelve good *p's* or more. *Def. of Lucknow* 62
Pace (verb) Would *p* the troubled land, *Love thou thy land* 84
till noon no foot should *p* the street, *Godiva* 39
thou shalt cease To *p* the gritted floor, *Will Water.* 242
p the sacred old familiar fields, *Enoch Arden* 625
cram our ears with wool And so *p* by: *Princess iv* 66
pavement where the King would *p* At sunrise, *Gareth and L.* 667
He seem'd to *p* the strand of Brittany *Last Tournament* 407
Paced (*See also* **Subtle-paced**) Love *p* the thymy plots of Paradise, *Love and Death* 2
I wonder'd, while I *p* along: *Two Voices* 454
Who *p* for ever in a glimmering land, *Palace of Art* 67
and *p* beside the mere, *M. d'Arthur* 83
he rose and *p* Back toward his solitary home *Enoch Arden* 793
forth they came and *p* the shore, *Sea Dreams* 32
out we *p*, I first, and following thro' the porch *Princess ii* 21
So saying from the court we *p*, „ *iii* 117
Where *p* the Demigods of old, „ 343
I *p* the terrace, till the Bear had wheel'd „ *iv* 212
p the shores And many a bridge, *In Mem. lxxvii* 11
p a city all on fire With sun and cloth of gold, *Com. of Arthur* 479
the lawless warrior *p* Unarm'd, *Gareth and L.* 914
he turn'd all red and *p* his hall, *Geraint and E.* 668
and *p* The long white walk of lilies *Balin and Balan* 248
feet unmortised from their ankle-bones Who *p* it, ages back: *Merlin and V.* 553
Then *p* for coolness in the chapel-yard; „ 757
Bedivere, Who slowly *p* among the slumbering host, *Pass. of Arthur* 7
and *p* beside the mere, „ 251
How oft with him we *p* that walk of limes, *To W. H. Brookfield* 6
half the morning have I *p* these sandy tracts, *Locksley H., Sixty* 1
and *p* his land In fear of worse, *To Mary Boyle* 29
By the long torrent's ever-deepen'd roar, *P*, *Death of Œnone* 86
Pacing (part.) *P* with downward eyelids pure. *Two Voices* 420
And some one *p* there alone, *Palace of Art* 66
Walking up and *p* down, *L. of Burleigh* 90
so *p* till she paused By Florian; *Princess ii* 302
p staid and still By twos and threes, „ 435
Now *p* mute by ocean's rim; *The Daisy* 21
in her arms She bare me, *p* on the dusky mere. *Lancelot and E.* 1411
Tristram, *p* moodily up and down, *Last Tournament* 654
And slowly *p* to the middle hall, *Lover's Tale iv* 306
Pacing (s) long mechanic *p's* to and fro, *Love and Duty* 17
his foot Return from *p's* in the field, *Lucretius* 6
Pack (s) wolf within the fold! A *p* of wolves! *Princess ii* 191
Pack (verb) by the Lord that made me, you shall *p*, *Dora* 31
farmer vext *p's* up his beds and chairs, *Walk. to the Mail* 39
Let the canting liar *p*! *Vision of Sin* 108
neat and close as Nature *p's* Her blossom *Enoch Arden* 178
Pack'd (For they had *p* the thing among the beds,) *Walk. to the Mail* 44
were *p* to make your crown, *Princess iv* 543
Pad An abbot on an ambling *p*, *L. of Shalott ii* 20
Padded *P* round with flesh and fat, *Vision of Sin* 177
To a lord, a captain, a *p* shape, *Maud I x* 29
Paddling round the lake A little clock-work steamer *p* plied *Princess, Pro.* 71
Padlock'd each chest lock'd and *p* thirty-fold, *Merlin and V.* 655
Padre And when the Goan *P* quoting Him, *Akbar's Dream* 74
Pæan 'I sung the joyful *P* clear, *Two Voices* 127
Pagan (adj.) past thro' *P* realms, and made them mine, And clash'd with *P* hordes, *Holy Grail* 478
funeral bell Broke on my *P* Paradise, *Tiresias* 193
P oath, and jest, Hard Romans brawling *St. Telemachus* 39
Pagan (s) till our good Arthur broke The *P* *Lancelot and E.* 280
But pity—the *P* held it a vice— *Despair* 41
beheld That victor of the *P* throned in hall— *Last Tournament* 665
Paganism wallow in this old lust Of *P*, *St. Telemachus* 79

Page (boy) Or long-hair'd *p* in crimson clad, *L. of Shalott ii* 22
The *p* has caught her hand in his: *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 29
The maid and *p* renew'd their strife, „ *Revival* 13
She into hall past with her *p* and cried, *Gareth and L.* 592
he made his mouthpiece of a *p* Who came and went, „ 1337
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You come with no attendance, *p* or maid, *Geraint and E.* 322
A slender *p* about her father's hall, *Holy Grail* 581
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And trust me while I turn'd the *p*, *To E. L.* 9
a *p* or two that rang With tilt and tourney; *Princess, Pro.* 121
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O ay, it is but twenty *p's* long, But every *p* having an ample marge, *Merlin and V.* 668
But you will turn the *p's*. *The Ring* 127
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Wilt thou find passion, *p* or pride? „ 243
Thy *p* is a reality.' „ 387
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Although the loss had brought us *p*, „ 229
Trouble on trouble, *p* on *p*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 84
I started once, or seem'd to start in *p*, *D. of F. Women* 41
With what dull *p* Compass'd, „ 277
'Weep, weeping dulls the inward *p*.' *To J. S.* 40
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P heap'd ten-hundred-fold to this, *St. S. Stylites* 23
May match his *p's* with mine; „ 139
With slow, faint steps, and much exceeding *p*, „ 183
sting of shrewdest *p* Ran shrivelling thro' me, „ 198
one blind cry of passion and of *p*, *Love and Duty* 80
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like a beast with lower *p's*! „ 176
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Like souls that balance joy and *p*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 1
A band of *p* across my brow; *The Letters* 6
And gets for greeting but a wail of *p*; *Lucretius* 138
Without one pleasure and without one *p*, „ 269
Let no man enter in on *p* of death?' *Princess ii* 195
your *p's* May only make that footprint upon sand „ *iii* 238
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possible After long grief and *p* To find the arms „ *II iv* 2
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Sun, that wakenest all to bliss or *p*, *Gareth and L.* 1060
all my *p's*, poor man, for all my *p's*, *Marr. of Geraint* 116
p she had To keep them in the wild ways *Geraint and E.* 186
sharpness of that *p* about her heart: „ 190
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I know That all these *p's* are trials of my faith, *Pelleas and E.* 246
had held sometime with *p* His own against him, *Last Tournament* 178
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And they blest him in their *p*, *The Revenge* 20
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Her love of light quenching her fear of *p*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 190
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and wrench'd with *p's* Gain'd in the service „ 235
p Of this divisible-indivisible world *De Prof., Two G.* 42
I had now—with *him*—been out of my *p*.' *The Wreck* 128
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Thy glorious eyes were dimm'd with *p* *Freedom* 10
with all its *p's*, and griefs, and deaths, *To Prin. Beatrice* 2
her tears Are half of pleasure, half of *p*— „ 11
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pardon, O my love, if I ever gave you *p*. *Happy* 68
life of mingled *p's* And joys to me, *To Mary Boyle* 49
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Pain (verb) (*See also* **Paän**) *p's* him that he sickens nigh to death; *Geraint and E.* 499
Pain'd *P*, and, as bearing in myself the shame *Aylmer's Field* 355
Her crampt-up sorrow *p* her, „ 800
Painful (*See also* **Slowly-painful**) Full oft the riddle of the *p* earth *Palace of Art* 213
Completion in a *p* school; *Love thou thy land* 58
Till out of *p* phases wrought *In Mem. lxv* 6
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And *p* the gates of Hell with Paradise, *Princess iv* 131
I strive to *p* The face I know; *In Mem. lxx* 2
And every dew-drop *p's* a bow, „ *cxxii* 18
harlots *p* their talk as well as face *Merlin and V.* 821
Behind it, and so *p's* him that his face, *Lancelot and E.* 334
P the mortal shame of nature *Locksley H., Sixty* 140
Painted (adj.) (*See also* **Point-painted**) We left behind the *p* buoy *The Voyage* 1
those fixt eyes of *p* ancestors Staring for ever *Aylmer's Field* 832
Her gay-furr'd cats a *p* fantasy, *Princess iii* 186
silent light Slept on the *p* walls, „ *vii* 121
So like a *p* battle the war stood Silenced, *Com. of Arthur* 122
Or two wild men supporters of a shield, *P*, *Geraint and E.* 268
when all at once That *p* vessel, as with inner life, Began to heave upon that *p* sea; *Lover's Tale ii* 191
Painted (verb) Eustace *p* her, And said to me, *Gardener's D.* 20
a couple, fair As ever painter *p*, *Aylmer's Field* 106
Painter (*See also* **Landscape-painter**) sorrowest thou, pale *P*, for the past, *Wan Sculptor* 3
a couple, fair As ever *p* painted, *Aylmer's Field* 106
Musician, *p*, sculptor, critic, *Princess ii* 178
As when a *p*, poring on a face, *Lancelot and E.* 332
'Take comfort you have won the *P's* fame,' *Romney's R.* 43
Wrong there! The *p's* fame? „ 48
Painting (part) *p* some dead friend from memory? *Wan Sculptor* 4
And then was *p* on it fancied arms, *Merlin and V.* 474
Good, I am never weary *p* you. *Romney's R.* 3
Painting (s) with choice *p's* of wise men I hung *Palace of Art* 131
Drew from my neck the *p* and the tress, *Princess vi* 110
p on the wall Or shield of knight; *Holy Grail* 829
Hung round with *p's* of the sea, *Lover's Tale ii* 168
In the hall there hangs a *p*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 13
Pair we went along, A pensive *p*, *Miller's D.* 164
saw the *p*, Enoch and Annie, sitting *Enoch Arden* 68
welded in one love Than *p's* of wedlock; *Princess vi* 254
His craven *p* Of comrades making slowlier *Geraint and E.* 166
like that false *p* who turn'd Flying, „ 176
With a low whinny toward the *p*: „ 756
Palace (adj.) 'Yet pull not down my *p* towers, *Palace of Art* 293
High up, the topmost *p* spire. *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 48
In *p* chambers far apart. „ *Sleep B.* 18
When that cold vapour touch'd the *p* gate, *Vision of Sin* 58
clocks Throbb'd thunder thro' the *p* floors, *Princess vii* 104
Nor waves the cypress in the *p* walk; „ 177
sound ran Thro' *p* and cottage door, *Dead Prophet* 38
Palace (s) (*See also* **Summer-palace**) And in the lighted *p* near *L. of Shalott iv* 47
unto herself In her high *p* there. *Palace of Art* 12
gaze upon My *p* with unblinded eyes, „ 42
Full of great rooms and small the *p* stood, „ 57
in dark corners of her *p* stood Uncertain shapes; „ 237
forms that pass'd at windows and on roofs Of marble *p's*; *D. of F. Women* 24
The *p* bang'd, and buzz'd and clackt, *Day-Dm., Revival* 14
And from the *p* came a child of sin, *Vision of Sin* 5
Which rolling o'er the *p's* of the proud, *Aylmer's Field* 636
And in the imperial *p* found the king. *Princess i* 113
I promise you Some *p* in our land, „ *iii* 162
took this *p*; but even from the first „ *iv* 313
we this night should pluck your *p* down; „ 414
who goes?' 'Two from the *p*' I. „ *v* 3
All on this side the *p* ran the field „ 361
high upon the *p* Ida stood With Psyche's babe „ *vi* 30
with my brethren here In our own *p*: „ 124
Was it for this we gave our *p* up, „ 244
the long laborious miles Of *P*; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 12
Or *p*, how the city glitter'd, *The Daisy* 47
Fairily-delicate *p's* shine Mixt with myrtle *The Islet* 18
Lo the *p's* and the temple, *Boädicea* 53
Burst the gates, and burn the *p's*, „ 64
Camelot, a city of shadowy *p's* And stately, *Gareth and L.* 303
And he will have thee to his *p* here, *Geraint and E.* 230
And into no Earl's *p* will I go. „ 235
I know, God knows, too much of *p's*! „ 236
hundred miles of coast, A *p* and a princess, *Merlin and V.* 589
hundred miles of coast, The *p* and the princess, „ 648
many corridor'd complexities Of Arthur's *p*: „ 733
moved ahout her *p*, proud and pale. *Lancelot and E.* 614
Until we found the *p* of the King. „ 1044
Until I find the *p* of the King. „ 1051
he Will guide me to that *p*, to the doors.' „ 1129
Sir Lancelot at the *p* craved Audience of Guinevere, „ 1162
of Arthur's *p* toward the stream, „ 1178
And all the broken *p's* of the Past, *Lover's Tale ii* 59
Death from the heights of the mosque and the *p*, *Def. of Lucknow* 24
given the Great Khan's *p's* to the Moor, *Columbus* 109
down in a rainbow deep Silent *p's*, *V. of Maeldune* 80
Thro' many a *p*, many a cot, *Demeter and P.* 55
A galleried *p*, or a battlefield, *The Ring* 246
To the city and *p* Of Arthur the king; *Merlin and the G.* 65
our *p* is awake, and morn Has lifted *Akbar's Dream* 200
Palace-doorway On to the *p-d* sliding, paused. *Lancelot and E.* 1246

Palace-front *p-f* Alive with flattering scarfs *Princess v* 508
Palace-gate (*See also* **Palace (adj.)**) youth came riding toward a *p-g*, *Vision of Sin* 2
Palace-walls *Where all about your* p-w *To the Queen* 15
Fleeting betwixt her column'd *p-w*, *St. Telemachus* 37
Palate Whither beneath the *p*, *D. of F. Women* 287
Pale (adj.) (*See also* **Dead-pale, Deathly-pale, Death-pale, Passion-pale**) Then her cheek was *p* and thinner *Locksley Hall* 21
P he turn'd and red, *The Captain* 62
P again as death did prove: *L. of Burleigh* 66
Then moving homeward came on Annie *p*, *Enoch Arden* 149
Enoch slumber'd motionless and *p*, „ 908
P, for on her the thunders of the house *Aylmer's Field* 278
P as the Jephtha's daughter, „ 280
Beneath a *p* and unimpassion'd moon, „ 334
how *p* she had look'd Darling, to-night! „ 379
made Still paler the *p* head of him, „ 623
seem'd he saw no *p* sheet-lightnings from afar, „ 726
when the king Kiss'd her *p* cheek, *Princess ii* 264
'*P* one, blush again: „ *iii* 67
some red, some *p*, All open-mouth'd, „ *iv* 482
raised the cloak from brows as *p* and smooth „ *v* 73
Dishelm'd and mute, and motionlessly *p*, „ *vi* 101
And then once more she look'd at my *p* face: „ 115
P was the perfect face; „ *vii* 224
Come; let us go: your cheeks are *p*; *In Mem. lvii* 5
P with the golden beam of an eyelash dead on the cheek, Passionless, *p*, *Maud I iii* 3
ever as *p* as before Growing and fading „ 6
Morning arises stormy and *p*, „ *vi* 1
some Were *p* as at the passing of a ghost, *Com. of Arthur* 264
red and *p* Across the face of Enid hearing her; *Marr. of Geraint* 523
when the *p* and bloodless east began To quicken „ 534
They rode so slowly and they look'd so *p*, *Geraint and E.* 35
Had ruth again on Enid looking *p*: „ 203
Femininely fair and dissolutely *p*. „ 275
and at his side all *p* Dismounting, „ 510
And chafing his *p* hands, and calling to him. „ 582
I never yet beheld a thing so *p*. „ 615
and beholding her Tho' *p*, yet happy, „ 880
break her sports with graver fits, Turn red or *p*, *Merlin and V.* 181
The *p* blood of the wizard at her touch Took gayer colours, „ 949
moved about her palace, proud and *p*. *Lancelot and E.* 614
Marr'd her friend's aim with *p* tranquillity. „ 733
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Brake into hall together, worn and *p*. *Pelleas and E.* 587
When, *p* as yet, and fever-worn, *To the Queen ii* 4
sun, *P* at my grief, drew down before his time *Demeter and P.* 114
are faint And *p* in Alla's eyes, *Akbar's Dream* 11
Bramble roses, faint and *p*, *A Dirge* 30
O *p*, *p* face so sweet and meek, *Oriana* 66
O SWEET *p* Margaret, O rare *p* Margaret, (repeat) *Margaret* 1, 54
Of pensive thought and aspect *p*, „ 6
O sorrowest thou, *p* Painter, for the past, *Wan Sculptor* 3
The *p* yellow woods were waning, *L. of Shalott iv* 2
And round about the keel with faces *p*, Dark faces *p* against that rosy flame, *Lotos Eaters* 25
To whom replied King Arthur, faint and *p*: *M. d'Arthur* 72
At this *p* taper's earthly spark, *St. Agnes' Eve* 15
Panted hand-in-hand with faces *p*, *Vision of Sin* 19
'Then leaving the *p* nun, I spake of this *Holy Grail* 129
And *p* he turn'd, and reel'd, and would have fall'n, *Guinevere* 304
Then the *p* Queen look'd up and answer'd her, „ 327
wrathful heat Fired all the *p* face of the Queen, „ 357
Rose the *p* Queen, and in her anguish found „ 586
the *p* King glanced across the field Of battle: *Pass. of Arthur* 126
To whom replied King Arthur, faint and *p*: „ 240
its wreaths of dripping green—Its *p* pink shells— *Lover's Tale i* 40
And *p* and fibrous as a wither'd leaf, „ 422
dewy touch of pity had made The red rose there a *p* one— „ 696
The bridesmaid *p*, statutelike, passionless— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 212
I lay At thy *p* feet this ballad of the deeds *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 20
Then his *p* face twitch'd; 'O Stephen, *The Wreck* 101
I have scared you *p* with my scandalous talk, *Despair* 111
Pale (adj.) (*continued*) as this poor earth's *p* history runs,— *Vastness* 3
Each poor *p* cheek a momentary rose— *The Ring* 315
Pale (s) By bridge and ford, by park and *p*, *Sir Galahad* 82
To leap the rotten *p's* of prejudice, *Princess ii* 142
break At seasons thro' the gilded *p*: *In Mem. cxi* 8
Nor ever stray'd beyond the *p*: *Holy Grail* 21
Pale-blooded patient, and prayerful, meek, *P-b*, *Last Tournament* 608
who am not meek, *P-b*, prayerful. „ 611
Paled *P* at a sudden twitch of his iron mouth; *Aylmer's Field* 732
stars in heaven *P*, and the glory grew. *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 32
Pale-green *p-g* sea-groves straight and high, *The Merman* 19
Paleness a *p*, an hour's defect of the rose, *Maud I ii* 8
Paler made Still *p* the pale head of him, *Aylmer's Field* 623
Or made her *p* with a poison'd rose? *Merlin and V.* 611
But left her all the *p*, when Lavaine *Lancelot and E.* 378
but the child Is *p* than before. *The Ring.* 327
Muriel, *p* then Than ever you were in your cradle, „ 431
No! but the *p* and the graver, Edith. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 38
to trace On *p* heaven's the branching grace *To Ulysses* 15
Palest Between two showers, a cloth of *p* gold, *Gareth and L.* 389
Palfrey there she found her *p* trapt *Godiva* 51
her *p's* footfall shot Light horrors „ 58
In converse till she made her *p* halt, *Gareth and L.* 1360
and cried, 'My charger and her *p*;' *Marr. of Geraint* 126
Call the host and bid him bring Charger and *p*.' *Geraint and E.* 401
has your *p* heart enough To bear his armour? „ 489
At which her *p* whinnying lifted heel, „ 533
your charger is without, My *p* lost.' „ 750
Then leapt her *p* o'er the fallen oak, *Balin and Balan* 587
Palisade our walls and our poor *p's*. *Def. of Lucknow* 55
Pall (s) pass the gate Save under *p* with bearers. *Aylmer's Field* 827
Warriors carry the warrior's *p*, *Ode on Well.* 6
This truth came borne with bier and *p*, *In Mem. lxxxv* 1
upbare A broad earth-sweeping *p* of whitest lawn, *Lover's Tale ii* 78
Took the edges of the *p*, and blew it far „ *iii* 35
and forget The darkness of the *p*.' *Ancient Sage* 198
drama's closing curtain is the *p*! *Locksley H., Sixty* 62
and I and you will bear the *p*; „ 281
Pall (verb) Pain rises up, old pleasures *p*. *Two Voices* 164
Pallas (*See also* **Pallas Athene**) when they wish to charm *P* and Juno sitting by: *A Character* 15
Herè comes to-day, *P* and Aphroditè, *Œnone* 86
P where she stood, Somewhat apart, „ 137
'O Paris, Give it to *P*!' „ 170
There stood a bust of *P* for a sign, *Princess i* 222
Now fired an angry *P* on the helm, „ *vi* 367
some wild *P* from the brain Of Demons? *In Mem. cxiv* 12
P flung Her fringed ægis, *Achilles over the T.* 3
and *P* far away Call'd; „ 17
blunt the curse Of *P*, hear, *Tiresias* 155
Pallas Athene saw *P A* climbing from the bath „ 40
Palled (adj.) *p* shapes In shadowy thoroughfares of thought; *In Mem. lxx* 7
Pall'd (draped) *P* all its length in blackest samite, *Lancelot and E.* 1142
All *p* in crimson samite, *Holy Grail* 847
Pall'd (stale) well I know it—*p*—For I know men: *Geraint and E.* 331
Pallid On her *p* cheek and forehead came a colour *Locksley Hall* 25
Palling grew To thunder-gloom *p* all stars, *Gareth and L.* 1359
Palm (of the hand) Fold thy *p's* across thy breast, *A Dirge* 2
'His *p's* are folded on his breast: *Two Voices* 247
opening out his milk-white *p* Disclosed *Œnone* 65
Caught in the frozen *p's* of Spring. *The Blackbird* 24
he smote His *p's* together, and he cried *M. d'Arthur* 87
may press The maiden's tender *p*. *Talking Oak* 180
Between his *p's* a moment up and down— *Aylmer's Field* 259
Bow'd on her *p's* and folded up from wrong, *Princess iv* 288
some one sent beneath his vaulted *p* A whisper'd jest „ *v* 31
he clash'd His iron *p's* together with a cry; „ 354
nor more Sweet Ida: *p* to *p* she sat: „ *vii* 135
What time his tender *p* is prest *In Mem. xlv* 2
In mine own lady *p's* I cull'd the spring *Merlin and V.* 273
clench'd her fingers till they bit the *p*, *Lancelot and E.* 611
he smote His *p's* together, and he cried *Pass. of Arthur* 255
The rough brier tore my bleeding *p's*; *Lover's Tale ii* 18
Screams of a babe in the red-hot *p's* of a Moloch of Tyre, *The Dawn* 2

Palm (of the hand) (*continued*) in her open *p* a halcyon sits Patient— *Prog. of Spring* 20
Palm (sallow-bloom) In colour like the satin-shining *p* *Merlin and V.* 224
Palm (tree) (*See also* **Coco-palm**) Imbower'd vaults of pillar'd *p*, *Arabian Nights* 39
the solemn *p's* were ranged Above, „ 79
And many a tract of *p* and rice, *Palace of Art* 114
and the yellow down Border'd with *p*, *Lotos-Eaters* 22
The *p's* and temples of the South. *You ask me, why, etc.* 28
the white robe and the *p*. *St. S. Stylites* 20
Breadths of tropic shade and *p's* *Locksley Hall* 160
these be *p's* Whereof the happy people *Enoch Arden* 504
built, and thatch'd with leaves of *p*, a hut, „ 559
Among the *p's* and ferns and precipices; „ 593
little dells of cowslip, fairy *p's*, *Aylmer's Field* 91
battle-clubs From the isles of *p*: *Princess, Pro.* 22
To brawl at Shushan underneath the *p's*.' „ *iii* 230
all the sultry *p's* of India known, *W. to Marie Alex.* 14
In lands of *p* and southern pine; In lands of *p*, of orange-blossom, *The Daisy* 2
Not the clipt *p* of which they boast; „ 26
Above the valleys of *p* and pine.' *The Islet* 23
Betwixt the *p's* of paradise. *In Mem., Con.* 32
a *p* As glitters gilded in thy Book of Hours. *Gareth and L.* 45
was ever haunting round the *p* A lusty youth, „ 47
from the diamond fountain by the *p's*, *Lover's Tale i* 137
not those alien *p's*, *Columbus* 78
the high star-crowns of his *p's* *The Wreck* 72
by the *p* And orange grove of Paraguay, *To Ulysses* 11
Your cane, your *p*, tree-fern, bamboo, „ 36
p Call to the cypress 'I alone am fair'? *Akbar's Dream* 37
Palm-planted *p-p* fountain-fed Ammonian Oasis *Alexander* 7
Palm-tree 'Under the *p-t*.' That was nothing to her: *Enoch Arden* 498
Under a *p-t*, over him the Sun: „ 501
Palmwood crimson-hued the stately *p's* *Milton* 15
Palmy Sailing under *p* highlands *The Captain* 23
Fairer than Rachel by the *p* well, *Aylmer's Field* 679
Palmyrene with the *P* That fought Aurelian, *Princess ii* 83
Palpitated tempestuous treble throbb'd and *p*; *Vision of Sin* 28
P, her hand shook, and we heard In the dead hush *Princess iv* 389
Palpitation blissful *p's* in the blood, „ 28
Palsied Left me with the *p* heart, *Locksley Hall* 132
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Palter'd Nor *p* with Eternal God for power; *Ode on Well.* 180
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Pamphleteer A *p* on guano and on grain, *Princess, Con.* 89
Pan (a god) The murmur of a happy *P*: *In Mem. xxiii* 12
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brother, you have known the *p's* we felt, „ *v* 374
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Pansy eyes Darker than darkest *pansies*, *Gardener's D.* 27
Pant life, not death, for which we *p*; *Two Voices* 398
Panted as he walk'd, King Arthur *p* hard, *M. d'Arthur* 176
P hand-in-hand with faces pale, *Vision of Sin* 19
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as he walk'd, King Arthur *p* hard, *Pass. of Arthur* 344
Panther The *p's* roar came muffled, *Œnone* 214
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Panting *p*, burst The laces toward her babe; *Princess vi* 148
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Pap their bottles o' *p*, an' their mucky bibs, *Spinster's S's.* 87
Papal Prick'd by the *P* spur, we rear'd, *Third of Feb.* 27
Paper There at a board by tome and *p* sat, *Princess ii* 32
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sack'd My dwelling, seized upon my *p's*, *Columbus* 130
a scrap, clipt out of the 'deaths' in a *p*, fell. *The Wreck* 146
Paphian new-bathed in *P* wells, *Œnone* 175
Papist Than *P* unto Saint. *Talking Oak* 16
Papmeat And pamper him with *p*, if ye will, *Pelleas and E.* 195
Parable second brother in their fool's *p*— *Gareth and L.* 1004
P's? Hear a *p* of the knave. „ 1008
Parachute And dropt a fairy *p* and past: *Princess, Pro.* 76
Parade He loves to make *p* of pain, *In Mem. xxi* 10
Paradise (*See also* **Island-Paradise**) Love paced the thymy plots of *P*, *Love and Death* 2
Or thronging all one porch of *P* *Palace of Art* 101
And from it melt the dews of *P*, *St. S. Stylites* 210
palms in cluster, knots of *P*. *Locksley Hall* 160
Like long-tail'd birds of *P* *Day-Dm., Ep.* 7
And paint the gates of Hell with *P*, *Princess iv* 131
dipt In Angel instincts, breathing *P*, „ *vii* 321
many-blossoming *P's*, *Boädicea* 43
This earth had been the *P* *In Mem. xxiv* 6
shook Betwixt the palms of *p*. „ *Con.* 32
And the valleys of *P*. *Maud I xxii* 44
since high in *P* O'er the four rivers *Geraint and E.* 763
No more of jealousy than in *P*.' *Balin and Balan* 152
Now talking of their woodland *p*, *Last Tournament* 726
groves that look'd a *p* Of blossom, *Guinevere* 389
I stood upon the stairs of *P*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 144
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O bliss, what a *P* there! *V. of Maeldune* 78
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Broken on my Pagan *P*, *Tiresias* 193
'*P* there!' so he said, but I seem'd in *P* then *The Wreck* 75
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Paramour My haughty jousts, and took a *p*; *Geraint and E.* 832
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Parapet heroes tall Dislodging pinnacle and *p* *D. of F. Women* 26
isle of silvery *p's*! *Boädicea* 38
Set every gilded *p* shuddering; *Lancelot and E.* 299
gilded *p's* were crown'd With faces, *Pelleas and E.* 165
Parasite A leaning and upbearing *p*, *Isabel* 34
Parasitic Will clear away the *p* forms *Princess vii* 269
Parcel Portions and *p's* of the dreadful Past. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 47
Parcel-bearded *p-b* with the traveller's-joy In Autumn, *Aylmer's Field* 153
Parcell'd the broad woodland *p* into farms; „ 847
Parch'd *p* and wither'd, deaf and blind, *Fatima* 6
p with dust; Or, clotted into points *M. d'Arthur* 218
p with dust; Or, clotted into points *Pass. of Arthur* 386
Pard a wild and wanton *p*, Eyed like the evening star, *Œnone* 199
Pardon (s) heal me with your *p* ere you go.' *Princess iii* 65
'What *p*, sweet Melissa, for a blush?' „ 66

Pardon (s) (*continued*) and sinn'd in grosser lips Beyond all *p*— *Princess iv* 252
with mutual *p* ask'd and given For stroke „ *v* 46
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with the Sultan's *p*, I am all as well delighted, *Maud I xx* 39
Thy *p*; I but speak for thine avail, *Gareth and L.* 883
'Full *p*, but I follow up the quest, „ 886
crave His *p* for thy breaking of his laws. „ 986
and now thy *p*, friend, „ 1166
Crave *p* for that insult done the Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 583
Grant me *p* for my thoughts: „ 816
Your *p*, child. Your pretty sports have brighten'd *Merlin and V.* 304
your *p*! lo, ye know it! Speak therefore: *Lancelot and E.* 669
dazzled by the sudden light, and crave *P*: *Pelleas and E.* 106
Madam, I beg your *p*! *Rizpah* 81
Nay, your *p*, cry your 'forward,' *Locksley H., Sixty* 225
Your *p*, O my love, if I ever gave you pain. *Happy* 68

Pardon (verb) 'Pray stay a little: *p* me; *The Brook* 210
I cared not for it. O *p* me, *Aylmer's Field* 244
and I (*P* me saying it) were much loth to breed *Princess i* 156
My needful seeming harshness, *p* it. „ *ii* 309
'O *p* me I heard, I could not help it, „ 331
Yet mine in part. O hear me, *p* me. „ *iii* 31
P, I am shamed That I must needs repeat „ 51
We *p* it; and for your ingress here „ *v* 218
'*P* me, O stranger knight; *Marr. of Geraint* 286
O *p* me! the madness of that hour, *Geraint and E.* 346
Again she sigh'd '*P*, sweet lord! *Balin and Balan* 497
sin in words Perchance, we both can *p*: *Lancelot and E.* 1189
God 'ill *p* the hell-black raven *Rizpah* 39
God *p* all—Me, them, and all the world— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 168
and yet *P*—too harsh, unjust. *Columbus* 199

Pardonable 'Rough, sudden, And *p*, *Gareth and L.* 654

Pardon'd I have *p* little Letty; *Edwin Morris* 140

Pardoner at *P's*, Summoners, Friars, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 92

Pare would *p* the mountain to the plain, *Merlin and V.* 829

Parent (*See also* **Paärint**) and their *p's* underground) *Aylmer's Field* 83
Till after our good *p's* past away „ 358
And you are happy: let her *p's* be.' „ 366
sell her, those good *p's*, for her good. „ 483
The *p's*' harshness and the hapless loves „ 616
do not doubt Being a watchful *p*, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 31

Paris (city of) Roaring London, raving *P*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 190
Madonna-masterpieces Of ancient Art in *P*, or in Rome. *Romney's R.* 87
And London and *P* and all the rest *The Dawn* 10

Paris (son of Priam) Œnone, wandering forlorn Of *P*, *Œnone* 17
Beautiful *P*, evil-hearted *P*, „ 50
Hear all, and see thy *P* judge of Gods.' „ 90
She to *P* made Proffer of royal power, „ 110
From me, Heaven's Queen, *P*, to thee king-born, „ 127
P held the costly fruit Out at arm's-length, „ 135
And *P* ponder'd, and I cried, 'O *P*, Give it to Pallas!' „ 169
when I look'd, *P* had raised his arm, „ 189
P, himself as beauteous as a God. *Death of Œnone* 18
on a sudden he, *P*, no longer beauteous as a God, „ 25
who first had found *P*, a naked babe, „ 54

Parish (adj.) He heard the pealing of his *p* bells; *Enoch Arden* 615
To him that fluster'd his poor *p* wits *Aylmer's Field* 521

Parish (s) like that year in twenty *p's* round. *Grandmother* 12
'e coom'd to the *p* wi' lots o' Varsity debt, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 29
An' all o' the wust i' the *p*— *Village Wife* 34
an' nöne of the *p* knew. *Tomorrow* 76
Haäfe of the *p* runn'd oop *Owd Roä* 115
I beän chuch-warden i' the *p* fur fifteen year. *Church-warden, etc.* 8

Parish-clerks Friars, beltringers, *P-c*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 160

Park the range of lawn and *p*: *The Blackbird* 6
The wild wind rang from *p* and plain, *The Goose* 45
voice thro' all the holt Before her, and the *p*. *Talking Oak* 124
My father left a *p* to me, *Amphion* 1
By bridge and ford, by *p* and pale, *Sir Galahad* 82
They by *p's* and lodges going *L. of Burleigh* 17
P's with oak and chestnut shady, „ 29
P's and order'd gardens great, „ 30
lay Carved stones of the Abbey-ruin in the *p*, *Princess, Pro.* 14
Down thro' the *p*: strange was the sight „ 54

Park (*continued*) they gave The *p*, the crowd, the house; *Princess, Pro.* 94
A hundred maids in train across the *P*. „ *vi* 76
Give up their *p's* some dozen times a year „ *Con.* 103
tides of chariots flow By *p* and suburb *In Mem. xcviii* 24
To range the woods, to roam the *p*, „ *Con.* 96
from the deluged *p* The cuckoo of a worse July *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 10

Parlance A hate of gossip *p*, *Isabel* 26

Parle (s) Found the gray kings at *p*: *Princess v* 114

Parle (verb) wakeful portress, and didst *p* with Death,— *Lover's Tale i* 113

Parliament (adj.) moor good sense na the *p* man 'at stans fur us 'ere, *Owd Roä* 13

Parliament (s) furl'd In the *P* of man, *Locksley Hall* 128
A potent voice of *P*, *In Mem. cxiii* 11

Parlour I sits i' my oän little *p*, *Spinster's S's.* 103

Parlour-window rosebush that I set About the *p-w* *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 48

Parma Of rain at Reggio, rain at *P*; *The Daisy* 51

Parnassus On thy *P* set thy feet, *In Mem. xxxvii* 6

Parrot Whistle back the *p's* call, *Locksley Hall* 171
The *p* in his gilded wires. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 16
The *p* scream'd, the peacock squall'd, „ *Revival* 12
p turns Up thro' gilt wires a crafty loving eye, *Princess, Pro.* 171

Parsee Buddhist, Christian, and *P*, *Akbar's Dream* 25

Parson The *p* smirk'd and nodded. *The Goose* 20
The *p* Holmes, the poet Everard Hall, *The Epic* 4
The *p* taking wide and wider sweeps, „ 14
At which the *P*, sent to sleep with sound, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 3
'*P*,' said I,' you pitch the pipe too low: *Edwin Morris* 52
the *p* made it his text that week, *Grandmother* 29
P's a beän loikewoise, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 9
But *P* a cooms an' a goäs, „ 25
p 'ud nobbut let ma aloän, „ 43
yon's *p's* 'ouse—Dosn't thou knaw „ *N. S.* 5
thou's sweet upo' *p's* lass— „ 11
P's lass 'ant nowt, „ 25
'Thou'rt but a Methody-man,' says *P*, *North. Cobbler* 89
An' *P* as hesn't the call, nor the mooney, *Village Wife* 91
An' soä they've maäde tha a *p*, *Church-warden, etc.* 7
ther mun be *p's* an' all, „ 9
fur thou was the *P's* lad. „ 36
An' *P* 'e 'ears on it all, „ 37
But *P* 'e *will* speäk out, „ 43

Part (adv.) a lie which is *p* a truth *Grandmother* 32
spoke in words *p* heard, in whispers *p*, *Merlin and V.* 839
P black, *p* whiten'd with the bones of men, *Holy Grail* 500

Part (s) they had their *p* Of sorrow: *Miller's D.* 223
seems a *p* of those fresh days to me; *Edwin Morris* 142
Love himself took *p* against himself *Love and Duty* 45
I am a *p* of all that I have met; *Ulysses* 18
fitted to thy petty *p*, *Locksley Hall* 93
She seem'd a *p* of joyous Spring: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 23
I will tell him tales of foreign *p's*, *Enoch Arden* 198
in those uttermost *P's* of the morning? „ 224
And been himself a *p* of what he told. *Aylmer's Field* 12
a *p* Falling had let appear the brand of John— „ 508
p were drown'd within the whirling brook: *Princess, Pro.* 47
As *p's*, can see but *p's*, now this, now that, „ *iii* 327
p made long since, and *p* Now while I sang, „ *iv* 90
P sat like rocks: *p* reel'd but kept their seats: „ *v* 496
P roll'd on the earth and rose again and drew: „ 497
P stumbled mixt with floundering horses. „ 498
for she took no *p* In our dispute: „ *Con.* 29
'God help me! save I take my *p* Of danger *Sailor Boy* 21
And love in which my hound has *p*, *In Mem. lxiii* 2
A *p* of mine may live in thee „ *lxv* 11
Can take no *p* away from this: „ *lxxxv* 68
A *p* of stillness, yearns to speak: „ 78
The freezing reason's colder *p*, „ *cxxiv* 14
when the fourth *p* of the day was gone, *Geraint and E.* 55
'Him, or the viler devil who plays his *p*, *Balin and Balan* 300
Now grown a *p* of me: *Lancelot and E.* 1416
of this remnant will I leave a *p*, *Guinevere* 444
is also past—*p*. And all is past, „ 542
low converse sweet, in which our voices bore least *p*. *Lover's Tale i* 542
I seem'd the only *p* of Time stood still; „ 573
but were a *p* of sleep, „ *ii* 117

Part (s) (*continued*) I would play my *p* with the young *The Wreck* 39
realist, rhymester, play your *p*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 139
She crouch'd, she tore him *p* from *p*, *Dead Prophet* 69
Part (to part company) The crown of all, we met to *p*
no more.' *Edwin Morris* 70
I too must *p*: I hold thee dear *Will Water.* 211
I trow they did not *p* in scorn: *Lady Clare* 5
We met, but only meant to *p*. *The Letters* 12
We too must *p*: and yet how fain *Princess vi* 199
one soft word and let me *p* forgiven.' „ 219
'Let us *p*: in a hundred years *Grandmother* 47
At last must *p* with her to thee; *In Mem., Con.* 48
I must tell her before we *p*, *Maud I xvi* 33
For years, for ever, to *p*— „ *II ii* 50
nor could I *p* in peace Till this were told.' *Com. of Arthur* 393
to meet And *p* for ever. *Guinevere* 98
Brothers, must we *p* at last? *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 32
for a season there, And then we *p*; *Romney's R.* 21
FAREWELL, Macready, since to-night we *p*; *To W. C. Macready* 1
Farewell, Macready, since this night we *p*, „ 5
Could Love *p* thus? *Love and Duty* 55
And loving hands must *p*— *Window, The Answer* 6
star of morn *P's* from a bank of snow, *Marr. of Geraint* 735
No—We could not *p*. *The Ring* 321
Part (to divide) thorough-edged intellect to *p* Error from crime; *Isabel* 14
ere the falling axe did *p* The burning brain *Margaret* 38
To put together, *p* and prove, *Two Voices* 134
Can I *p* her from herself, *Locksley Hall* 70
And *p* it, giving half to him. *In Mem. xxv* 12
Her care is not to *p* and prove; „ *xlviii* 5
a comb of pearl to *p* The lists of such a beard *Merlin and V.* 244
It was ill-done to *p* you, Sisters fair; *Lover's Tale i* 814
be loath To *p* them, or *p* from them: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 50
I mun *p* them Tommies— *Spinster's S's.* 92
While she vows 'till death shall *p* us,' *Locksley H., Sixty* 24
she that came to *p* them all too late, *The Ring* 216
Partake Then Yniol, 'Enter therefore and *p* *Marr. of Geraint* 300
Partaker No more *p* of thy change. *In Mem. xli* 8
Part-amazed Then half-ashamed and *p-a*, *Gareth and L.* 868
Parted (adj.) Or thro' the *p* silks the tender face *Princess vii* 60
And *p* lips which drank her breath, *Lover's Tale ii* 204
Unfriendly of your *p* guest. *The Wanderer* 4
Parted (parted company) ere he *p* said, 'This hour is thine: *Love and Death* 9
Had once hard words, and *p*, *Dora* 18
p, with great strides among his dogs. *Godiva* 31
We *p*: sweetly gleam'd the stars, *The Letters* 41
Enoch *p* with his old sea-friend, *Enoch Arden* 168
'HERE, by this brook, we *p*; *The Brook* 1
the week Before I *p* with poor Edmund; „ 78
They *p*, and Sir Aylmer Aylmer watch'd. *Aylmer's Field* 277
A little after you had *p* with him, *Sea Dreams* 273
and beckon'd us: the rest *P*; *Princess ii* 183
Gareth ere he *p* flash'd in arms. *Gareth and L.* 689
madness of that hour, When first I *p* from thee, *Geraint and E.* 347
rose without a word and *p* from her: *Merlin and V.* 742
Who *p* with his own to fair Elaine: *Lancelot and E.* 381
'Lord, no sooner had ye *p* from us, „ 576
'But *p* from the jousts Hurt in the side,' „ 622
He spake and *p*. Wroth, but all in awe, „ 719
'Farewell, sweet sister,' *p* all in tears. „ 1152
And *p*, laughing in his courtly heart. „ 1176
then slowly to her bower *P*, *Last Tournament* 239
rode to the divided way, There kiss'd, and *p* weeping: *Guinevere* 125
poor lad, an' we *p* in tears. *First Quarrel* 20
when we *p*, Edith spoke no word, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 215
I *p* from her, and I went alone. *The Ring* 437
You *p* for the Holy War without a word to me, *Happy* 77
Parted (divided) 'my friend—*P* from her— *Princess v* 76
friend from friend Is oftener *p*, *In Mem. xcviii* 15
one at other, *p* by the shield. *Geraint and E.* 269
The wrist is *p* from the hand that waved, *Merlin and V.* 551
We cried when we were *p*; *Lover's Tale i* 253
And floated on and *p* round her neck, „ 704
P a little ere they met the floor, „ *iv* 215
with their nail'd prows *P* the Norsemen, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 94

Parted (divided) (*continued*) You have *p* the man from the wife. *Despair* 62
rove no more, if we be *p* now! *The Flight* 84
Two lovers *p* by a scurrilous tale *The Ring* 208
storm Had *p* from his comrade in the boat, „ 308
on that day Two lovers *p* by no scurrilous tale— „ 427
Parthenon Inform'd the pillar'd *P*, *Freedom* 3
Parting (adj. and part.) As *p* with a long embrace *In Mem. xl* 11
nigh the sea *P* my own loved mountains *Lover's Tale i* 433
But cast a *p* glance at me, you saw, „ *iv* 4
I knew You were *p* for the war, *Happy* 74
like *p* hopes I heard them passing from me: *Princess iv* 172
and regret Her *p* step, and held her tenderly, *Lancelot and E.* 867
Parting (s) Their every *p* was to die. *In Mem. xcvii* 12
Warm with a gracious *p* from the Queen, *Pelleas and E.* 558
And just above the *p* was a lamp: *Lover's Tale iv* 218
Partner prudent *p* of his blood Lean'd on him, *Two Voices* 415
Thy *p* in the flowery walk Of letters, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 22
Two *p's* of a married life— „ *xcvii* 5
Partridge Cries of the *p* like a rusty key *Lover's Tale ii* 115
Partridge-breeder These *p-b's* of a thousand years, *Aylmer's Field* 382
Party (adj.) And ancient forms of *p* strife; *In Mem. cvi* 14
O scorner of the *p* cry That wanders *Freedom* 25
Party (s) two *parties* still divide the world— *Walk. to the Mail* 77
All *parties* work together. *Will Water.* 56
'Drink, and let the *parties* rave: *Vision of Sin* 123
being lustily holpen by the rest, His *p*,— *Lancelot and E.* 497
knights, His *p*, cried 'Advance and take thy prize „ 503
His *p*, knights of utmost North and West, „ 526
Rivals of realm-ruining *p*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 120
Party-secret betraying His *p-s*, fool, to the press; *Maud II v* 35
Pass (s) (*See also* **Hill-pass**) shadowy granite, in a
gleaming *p*; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 4
The long divine Peneïan *p*, *To E. L.* 3
Snatch'd thro' the perilous *p'es* of his life: *Aylmer's Field* 209
the strait and dreadful *p* of death, *Com. of Arthur* 395
never dream'd the *p'es* would be past' *Gareth and L.* 1413
never dream'd the *p'es* could be past.' „ 1420
Arthur came, and labouring up the *p*, *Lancelot and E.* 47
And solitary *p'es* of the wood *Last Tournament* 361
Hath folded in the *p'es* of the world.' *Pass. of Arthur* 78
wet black *p'es* and foam-churning chasms— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 9
inroad nowhere scales Their headlong *p'es*, *Montenegro* 5
from every vale and plain And garden *p*, *To Mary Boyle* 10
Pass (verb) Men *p* me by; *Supp. Confessions* 19
red cloaks of market girls, *P* onward from Shalott. *L. of Shalott ii* 18
And heard her native breezes *p*, *Mariana in the S.* 43
An image seem'd to *p* the door, (repeat) „ 65, 74
To *p*, when Life her light withdraws, *Two Voices* 145
Can he *p*, and we forget? *Miller's D.* 204
P by the happy souls, that love to live: *Œnone* 240
I pray thee, *p* before my light of life, „ 241
the livelong day my soul did *p*, *Palace of Art* 55
stars above them seem to brighten as they *p*: *May Queen* 34
I shall hear you when you *p*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 31
I THOUGHT to *p* away before, „ *Con.* 1
my desire is but to *p* to Him that died for me. „ 20
'*P* freely thro': the wood is all thine own, *D. of F. Women* 83
Once thro' mine own doors Death did *p*; *To J. S.* 19
Did never creature *p* So slightly, *Talking Oak* 86
Or *p* beyond the goal of ordinance *Tithonus* 30
Then a hand shall *p* before thee, *Locksley Hall* 81
Till all the hundred summers *p*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 33
That strove in other days to *p*, „ *Arrival* 10
My lord, and shall we *p* the bill „ *Revival* 27
To *p* with all our social ties „ *L'Envoi* 5
So *p* I hostel, hall, and grange; *Sir Galahad* 81
I hold it good, good things should *p*: *Will Water.* 205
P on, weak heart, and leave me where I lie: *Come not, when, etc.* 11
And *p* his days in peace among his own. *Enoch Arden* 147
Annie, the ship I sail in *p'es* here „ 214
P from the Danish barrow overhead; „ 442
let my query *p* Unclaim'd, *The Brook* 104
There stood a maiden, near Waiting to *p*. „ 205
But nevermore did either *p* the gate *Aylmer's Field* 826
sides of the grave itself shall *p*, *Lucretius* 257

Pass (verb) (*continued*) there did a compact *p* Long summers back, *Princess i* 123
and *p* With all fair theories only made to gild „ *ii* 232
he said, '*p* on; His Highness wakes:' „ *v* 4
she will *p* me by in after-life „ 91
P, and mingle with your likes. „ *vi* 341
Her peaceful being slowly *p'es* by *Requiescat* 7
the voice, the peak, the star *P*, *Voice and the P.* 28
if left to *p* His autumn into seeming-leafless days— *A Dedication* 9
Winds are loud and winds will *p*! *Window, No Answer* 22
That all thy motions gently *p* *In Mem. xv* 10
The salt sea-water *p'es* by, „ *xix* 6
And *p'es* into gloom again. „ *xxxix* 12
I shall *p*; my work will fail. „ *lvii* 8
We *p*: the path that each man trod „ *lxxiii* 9
That these things *p*, and I shall prove „ *lxxxv* 98
And, leaving these, to *p* away, „ *c* 19
in the drifts that *p* To darken on the rolling brine „ *cvii* 13
They leave the porch, they *p* the grave „ *Con.* 71
But sweeps away as out we *p* „ 95
And *p* the silent-lighted town, „ 112
I see her *p* like a light; *Maud I iv* 11
P and blush the news Over glowing ships; „ *xvii* 11
P the happy news, Blush it thro' the West; „ 15
And trying to *p* to the sea; „ *xxi* 7
P, thou deathlike type of pain, „ *II iv* 58
P and cease to move about! „ 59
Guinevere Stood by the castle walls to watch him *p*; *Com. of Arthur* 48
and sign'd To those two sons to *p*, „ 319
he will not die, But *p*, again to come; „ 422
Gareth was too princely-proud To *p* thereby; *Gareth and L.* 162
so thou *p* Beneath this archway, „ 267
P not beneath this gateway, „ 273
a knight would *p* Outward, or inward to the hall: „ 310
'He *p'es* to the Isle Avilion, „ 502
He *p'es* and is heal'd and cannot die'— „ 503
jewell'd harness, ere they *p* and fly. „ 688
For whom we let thee *p*.' „ 917
And quickly *p* to Arthur's hall, „ 984
Else yon black felon had not let me *p*, „ 1293
like a phantom *p* Chilling the night: „ 1335
until we *p* and reach That other, *Geraint and E.* 6
Wait here, and when he *p'es* fall upon him.' „ 129
they will fall upon you while ye *p*.' „ 145
glancing for a minute, till he saw her *P* into it, „ 887
Wilt thou undertake them as we *p*, *Balin and Balan* 14
As *p* without good morrow to thy Queen?' „ 252
'Yea so' she said, 'but so to *p* me by— „ 255
and *p* And vanish in the woods; „ 326
heard them *p* like wolves Howling; „ 407
He must not *p* uncared for. *Lancelot and E.* 536
Only ye would not *p* beyond the cape „ 1039
I cried because ye would not *p* Beyond it, „ 1042
that I may *p* at last Beyond the poplar „ 1049
so let me *p*, My father, howsoe'er I seem to you, „ 1091
But that he *p'es* into Fairyland.' „ 1259
'That is love's curse; *p* on, my Queen, forgiven.' „ 1353
Who *p'es* thro' the vision of the night— „ 1406
'Then on a summer night it came to *p*, *Holy Grail* 179
cries of all my realm *P* thro' this hall— „ 316
the street of those Who watch'd us *p*; „ 345
go forth and *p* Down to the little thorpe „ 546
P not from door to door and out again, „ 714
resolve To *p* away into the quiet life, „ 738
Cares but to *p* into the silent life. „ 899
And *p* and care no more. *Pelleas and E.* 77
like a poisonous wind I *p* to blast „ 569
'First over me,' said Lancelot, 'shalt thou *p*.' „ 571
Watch'd her lord *p*, and knew not that she sigh'd. *Last Tournament* 130
purple slopes of mountain flowers *P* under white, „ 230
one will ever shine and one will *p*. „ 737
all this trouble did not *p* but grew; *Guinevere* 84
I waged His wars, and now I *p* and die. *Pass. of Arthur* 12
God my Christ—I *p* but shall not die.' „ 28

Pass (verb) (*continued*) King! To-morrow thou shalt *p* away. *Pass. of Arthur* 34
wife and child with wail *P* to new lords; „ 45
'O me, my King, let *p* whatever will, „ 51
but as yet thou shalt not *p*. „ 55
one last act of knighthood shalt thou see Yet, ere I *p*.' „ 164
'He *p'es* to be King among the dead, „ 449
Somewhere far off, *p* on and on, „ 467
To *p* my hand across my brows, *Lover's Tale i* 31
And mine with one that will not *p*, till earth And heaven *p* too, „ 71
P we then A term of eighteen years. „ 286
So that they *p* not to the shrine of sound „ 470
Which *p* with that which breathes them? „ 481
'It was my wish,' he said, 'to *p*, to sleep, „ *iv* 63
Glanced at the point of law, to *p* it by, „ 276
Three hundred years—will *p* collaterally: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 53
but I thought that it never would *p*. *In the Child. Hosp.* 61
with his hard 'Dim Saesneg' *p'es*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 21
and life *P* in the fire of Babylon! „ 124
The plowman *p'es*, bent with pain, *Ancient Sage* 144
but *p* From sight and night to lose themselves „ 202
and the sun himself will *p*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 182
Many an Æon too may *p* „ 206
Earth *p'es*, all is lost In what they prophesy, *Epilogue* 64
kings and realms that *p* to rise no more; *To Virgil* 28
o'er the mountain-walls Young angels *p*. *Early Spring* 12
Till the thunders *p*, the spectres vanish, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 69
Your plague but *p'es* by the touch. *Happy* 104
helpt to *p* a bucket from the well *To Mary Boyle* 39
p on! the sight confuses— *Parnassus* 15
æon after æon *p* and touch him into shape? *Making of Man* 4
Some will *p* and some will pause. *Poets and Critics* 8
From sin thro' sorrow into Thee we *p* *Doubt and Prayer* 3
Passage clothes they gave him and free *p* home; *Enoch Arden* 650
Except the *p* that he loved her not; *Geraint and E.* 392
There must be now no *p'es* of love *Merlin and V.* 913
That has but one plain *p* of few notes, *Lancelot and E.* 895
Will sing the simple *p* o'er and o'er „ 896
Passant cow shall butt the 'Lion *p*' *Locksley H., Sixty* 248
Pass'd *See* **Past**
Passenger Should see thy *p's* in rank *In Mem. xiv* 6
Passest thou *p* any wood Close vizor, *Last Tournament* 534
Passeth shadow *p* when the tree shall fall, *Love and Death* 14
Love *p* not the threshold of cold Hate, *Lover's Tale i* 778
Passin' when they seeäs ma a *p* boy, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 53
Passing (*See also* **Passin'**) *P* the place where each must rest, *Two Voices* 410
each in *p* touch'd with some new grace *Gardener's D.* 204
In *p*, with a grosser film made thick *St. S. Stylites* 200
No eye look down, she *p*; *Godiva* 40
She *p* thro' the summer world again, *Enoch Arden* 534
Not sowing hedgerow texts and *p* by, *Aylmer's Field* 171
as not *p* thro' the fire Bodies, but souls— „ 671
and murmur'd that their May Was *p*: *Princess ii* 464
like parting hopes I heard them *p* „ *iv* 173
many a maiden *p* home Till happier times; „ *vi* 380
Nine times goes the *p* bell: *All Things will Die* 35
P with the weather, *Window, Spring* 6
Was drown'd in *p* thro' the ford, *In Mem. vi* 39
p, turn the page that tells A grief, „ *lxxvii* 10
Nor feed with sighs a *p* wind: „ *cviii* 4
The shade of *p* thought, the wealth Of words „ *Con.* 102
With never an end to the stream of *p* feet, *Maud II v* 11
Arthur, *p* thence to battle, felt Travail, *Com. of Arthur* 75
and *p* forth to breathe, „ 369
'And *p* gentle' caught his hand away *Balin and Balan* 371
That makes me *p* wrathful; *Merlin and V.* 341
And *p* one, at the high peep of dawn, „ 560
I fear My fate or folly, *p* gayer youth For one so old, „ 927
sigh'd in *p* 'Lancelot, Forgive me; *Lancelot and E.* 1350
Three against one: and Gawain *p* by, *Pelleas and E.* 274
He saw not, for Sir Lancelot *p* by *Guinevere* 30
Leapt like a *p* thought across her eyes; *Lover's Tale i* 70
that *p* lightly Adown a natural stair „ 526

Passing (*continued*) ships of the world could stare at him,
p by. *Rizpah* 83
And moved to merriment at a *p* jest. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 121
Art *p* on thine happier voyage now *Sir J. Franklin* 3
But make the *p* shadow serve thy will. *Ancient Sage* 110
and *p* now into the night; *Locksley H., Sixty* 227
poor old Poetry, *p* hence, „ 249
p thro' at once from state to state, *Demeter and P.* 7
clatter of arms, and voices, and men *p* to and fro. *Bandit's Death* 24
p souls thro' fire to the fire, *The Dawn* 4
The *p* of the sweetest soul *In Mem. lvii* 11
some Were pale as at the *p* of a ghost, *Com. of Arthur* 264
And o'er it are three *p's*, and three knights Defend 'the *p's*, *Gareth and L.* 613
he mark'd his high sweet smile In *p*, *Balin and Balan* 161
In *p* it glanced upon Hamlet or city, *Merlin and the G.* 103
Passion (*See also* **Master-passion**) When my *p* seeks Pleasance *Lilian* 8
By veering *p* fann'd, *Madeline* 29
And those whom *p* hath not blinded, *Ode to Memory* 117
In thee all *p* becomes passionless, *Eleänore* 102
the soul and sense Of *P* gazing upon thee. „ 116
A ghost of *p* that no smiles restore— *The form, the form* 11
Wilt thou find *p*, pain or pride? *Two Voices* 243
She had the *p's* of her kind, *L. C. V. de Vere* 35
lyre of widest range Struck by all *p*, *D. of F. Women* 166
How *p* rose thro' circumstantial grades *Gardener's D.* 240
I ask'd him of his early life, And his first *p*; *Edwin Morris* 24
something of a wayward modern mind Dissecting *p*. „ 88
For when my *p* first began, *Talking Oak* 9
hold *p* in a leash, And not leap forth *Love and Duty* 40
In one blind cry of *p* and of pain, „ 80
p shall have spent its novel force, *Locksley Hall* 49
I triumph'd ere my *p* sweeping thro' me „ 131
my foolish *p* were a target for their scorn: „ 146
and all thy *p's*, match'd with mine, „ 151
There the *p's* cramp'd no longer „ 167
p's of her mind. As winds from all the compass *Godiva* 32
He spoke; the *p* in her moan'd reply *Enoch Arden* 286
where a *p* yet unborn perhaps Lay hidden *Aylmer's Field* 101
his *p's* all in flood And masters of his motion, „ 339
living *p* symbol'd there Were living nerves „ 535
make our *p's* far too like The discords *Sea Dreams* 257
flush Of *p* and the first embrace had died *Lucretius* 3
To lead an errant *p* home again. „ 17
My heart beat thick with *p* and with awe; *Princess iii* 190
How much their welfare is a *p* to us. „ 281
She ended with such *p* that the tear, „ *iv* 59
rhythm have dash'd The *p* of the prophetess; „ 140
Beaten with some great *p* at her heart, „ 388
Leapt fiery *P* from the brinks of death; „ *vii* 156
loyal *p* for our temperate kings; *Ode on Well.* 165
sang Of a *p* that lasts but a day; *G. of Swainston* 9
My centred *p* cannot move, *In Mem lix* 9
His other *p* wholly dies, „ *lxii* 10
my *p* hath not swerved To works of weakness, „ *lxxxv* 49
And my prime *p* in the grave: „ 76
O tell me where the *p's* meet, „ *lxxxviii* 4
Thy *p* clasps a secret joy: „ 8
And *p* pure in snowy bloom Thro' all the years „ *ciii* 11
My love is vaster *p* now; „ *cxxx* 10
Put down the *p's* that make earth Hell! *Maud I x* 46
mind, when fraught With a *p* so intense „ *II ii* 59
the strong *p* in her made her weep *Marr. of Geraint* 110
all the *p* of a twelve hours' fast.' „ 306
So burnt he was with *p*, crying out, „ 560
break it, when his *p* masters him. *Geraint and E.* 43
With more exceeding *p* than of old: „ 335
And all in *p* uttering a dry shriek, „ 461
His *p* half had gauntleted to death, *Balin and Balan* 220
I, that flattering my true *p*, saw The knights, *Merlin and V.* 874
Till now the storm, its burst of *p* spent, „ 961
sweet and sudden *p* of youth Toward greatness *Lancelot and E.* 282
A fiery family *p* for the name Of Lancelot, „ 477
Crush'd the wild *p* out against the floor „ 742

Passion (*continued*) To blunt or break her *p*.' *Lancelot and E.* 974
(He meant to break the *p* in her) „ 1079
To break her *p*, some discourtesy „ 1302
My brother? was it earthly *p* crost?' *Holy Grail* 29
'Nay,' said the knight; 'for no such *p* mine. „ 30
sent the deathless *p* in her eyes Thro' him, „ 163
Than is the maiden *p* for a maid, *Guinevere* 479
and grew again To utterance of *p*. *Lover's Tale i* 547
As I of mine, and my first p. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 67
I spoke it—told her of my *p*, „ 146
For the *p* of battle was in us, *V. of Maeldune* 96
Till the *p* of battle was on us, „ 111
my boy-phrase 'The *P* of the Past.' *Ancient Sage* 219
the sacred *p* of the second life. *Locksley H., Sixty* 68
at last beyond the *p's* of the primal clan? „ 93
strip your own foul *p's* bare; „ 141
every serpent *p* kill'd, „ 167
Passionate and show'd their eyes Glaring, and *p* looks, *Sea Dreams* 236
P tears Follow'd: *Princess vi* 311
there was *love* in the *p* shriek, *Maud I i* 57
p heart of the poet is whirl'd into folly and vice. „ *iv* 39
A *p* ballad gallant and gay, „ *v* 4
there rises ever a *p* cry From underneath „ *II i* 5
And there rang on a sudden a *p* cry, „ 33
Let me and my *p* love go by, „ *ii* 77
But there rings on a sudden a *p* cry, „ *iv* 47
'It is time, it is time, O *p* heart,' „ *III vi* 30
'It is time, O *p* heart and morbid eye, „ 32
So *p* for an utterpurity Beyond the limit of their bond, *Merlin and V.* 26
Her God, her Merlin, the one *p* love „ 955
That *p* perfection, my good lord— *Lancelot and E.* 122
Went on in *p* utterance: *Guinevere* 611
The *p* moment would not suffer that— *Lover's Tale iv* 356
P girl tho' I was, an' often at home in disgrace, *First Quarrel* 15
Back to that *p* answer of full heart *Sisters* (*E and E.*) 259
tone so rough that I broke into *p* tears, *The Wreck* 122
and heard his *p* vow, *The Flight* 83
the follies, furies, curses, *p* tears, *Locksley H., Sixty* 39
You wrong me, *p* little friend. *Epilogue* 10
O you with your *p* shriek for the rights *Beautiful City* 2
Passionately Then suddenly and *p* she spoke: *Lancelot and E.* 929
while full *p*, Her head upon her hands, *Guinevere* 180
Passion-flower He is clasped by a *p-f*. *Maud I xiv* 8
splendid tear From the *p-f* at the gate. „ *xvii* 60
And the red *p-f* to the cliffs, *V. of Maeldune* 39
Passionless In thee all passion becomes *p*, *Eleänore* 102
P bride, divine Tranquillity, *Lucretius* 266
P, pale, cold face, star-sweet *Maud I iii* 4
Where if I cannot be gay let a *p* peace be my lot, „ *iv* 50
Innumerable, pitiless, *p* eyes, „ *xviii* 38
The bridesmaid pale, statuelike, *p*— *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 212
High, self-contain'd, and *p*, *Guinevere* 406
Passion-pale *P-p* they met And greeted. „ 99
Passive The *p* oxen gaping. *Amphion* 72
Worried his *p* ear with petty wrongs *Enoch Arden* 352
when he ceased, in one cold *p* hand *Lancelot and E.* 1201
p sailor wrecks at last In ever-silent seas; *Ancient Sage* 136
Passport no false *p* to that easy realm, *Aylmer's Field* 183
Past (**adj.**) (*See also* **Past** (**verb**) Strange friend, *p*, present, and to be; *In Mem. cxxix* 9
all experience *p* became Consolidate in mind *Two Voices* 365
Desiring what is mingled with *p* years, *D. of F. Women* 282
She took the body of my *p* delight, *Lover's Tale i* 681
Past (**adv.**) seem to flicker *p* thro' sun and shade, *Ancient Sage* 100
Past (**prep.**) Lame and old, and *p* his time, *Locksley H., Sixty* 227
Give me your prayers, for he is *past* your prayers, *Aylmer's Field* 751
Not *past* the living fount of pity in Heaven. „ 752
For it was *past* the time of Easterday. *Gareth and L.* 186
when old and gray, And *past* desire!' *Last Tournament* 628
old, Gray-hair'd, and *past* desire, „ 653
wind, and *past* his ear Went shrilling, *Pass of Arthur* 32
raising her Still higher, *past* all peril, *Lover's Tale i* 394
to be sewer it be *past* 'er time. *Spinster's S's.* 5
Then home, and *past* the ruin'd mill. *The Ring* 156
Now *past* her feet the swallow circling flies, *Prog. of Spring* 44

Past (prep.) (*continued*) Voice of the Earth went wailingly *past* him *The Dreamer* 3
Past (s) fire, From the fountains of the *p*, *Ode to Memory* 2
sorrowest thou, pale Painter, for the *p*, *Wan Sculptor* 3
P and Present, wound in one, *Miller's D.* 197
far-brought From out the storied *P*, *Love thou thy land* 2
For all the *p* of Time reveals " 50
in the flying of a wheel Cry down the *p*, *Godiva* 7
So mix for ever with the *p*, *Will Water.* 201
bird's-eye-view of all the ungracious *p*; *Princess ii* 125
haunt About the moulder'd lodges of the *P* " *iv* 63
let the *p* be *p*; " 76
great heart thro' all the faultful *P* *Princess vii* 248
all the *p* Melts mist-like into this bright hour, " 354
Remembering all his greatness in the *P*. *Ode on Well.* 20
That sets the *p* in this relief? *In Mem. xxiv* 12
Or that the *p* will always win A glory " 13
And silent traces of the *p* " *xliii* 7
The eternal landscape of the *p*; " *xlvi* 8
And fading legend of the *p*; " *lxii* 4
A night-long Present of the *P* " *lxxi* 3
wind Of memory murmuring the *p*. " *xcii* 8
The dead man touch'd me from the *p*, " *xcv* 34
By meadows breathing of the *p*, " *xcix* 7
And hold it solemn to the *p*. " *cv* 16
Thou, like my present and my *p*, " *cxxi* 19
Then let her fancy flit across the *p*, *Marr. of Geraint* 645
sins that made the *p* so pleasant to us: *Guinevere* 375
And moving thro' the *p* unconsciously, " 402
Even now the Goddess of the *P*, *Lover's Tale i* 16
The Present is the vassal of the *P*: " 119
The beautiful in *P* of act or place, " 135
And all the broken palaces of the *P*, " *ii* 59
mother's garrulous wail For ever woke the unhappy *P* again, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 263
and suffer the *P* to be *P*.' *V. of Maeldune* 124
mindful of the *p*, Our true co-mates regather *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 4
would scatter the ghosts of the *P*, *Despair* 23
can I breathe divorced from the *P*? " 113
statesman's brain that sway'd the *p* *Ancient Sage* 134
In my boy-phrase 'The Passion of the *P*.' " 219
doubtless of a foolish *p*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 7
hold the Present fatal daughter of the *P*, " 105
moment fly and mingle with the *P*. " 279
This heritage of the *p*; *Freedom* 24
Sharers of our glorious *p*, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 31
drown'd in the deeps of a meaningless *P*? *Vastness* 34
And *p* and future mix'd in Heaven *The Ring* 186
lost the moment of their *p* on earth, " 464
winter of the Present for the summer of the *P*; *Happy* 70
I gaze at a field in the *P*, *By an Evolution.* 17
Blooms in the *P*, but close to me to-day *Roses on the T.* 6
Her *P* became her Present, *Death of Œnone* 14
Past-Pass'd (verb) Of a maiden *past* away, *Adeline* 19
and *past* Into deep orange o'er the sea, *Mariana in the S.* 25
They *past* into the level flood, *Miller's D.* 75
That into stillness *past* again, " 227
When I *past* by, a wild and wanton pard, *Œnone* 199
you must comfort *her* when I am *past* away. *May Queen, Con.* 44
forms that *pass'd* at windows and on roofs *D. of F. Women* 23
'Glory to God,' she sang, and *past* afar, " 242
Beneath the sacred bush and *past* away— *The Epic* 3
an hour had *pass'd*, We reach'd a meadow *Gardener's D.* 107
One after one, thro' that still garden *pass'd*; " 201
he *pass'd* his father's gate, Heart-broken, *Dora* 50
when the farmer *pass'd* into the field " 85
Then he turn'd His face and *pass'd*— " 151
pass'd thro' all The pillar'd dusk of sounding sycamores, *Audley Court* 15
I had heard it was this bill that *past*, *Walk. to the Mail* 67
'An hour had *past*—and, sitting straight *Talking Oak* 109
trembling, *pass'd* in music out of sight. *Locksley Hall* 34
And she, that knew not, *pass'd*: *Godiva* 73
A pleasant hour has *passed* away *Day-Dm., Pro.* 2

Past-Pass'd (verb) (*continued*) The reflex of a legend *past*, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 11
Shall show thee *past* to Heaven: *Will Water.* 246
So they *past* by capes and islands, *The Captain* 21
We *past* long lines of Northern capes *The Voyage* 35
Glow'd for a moment as we *past*. " 48
What! the flower of life is *past*: *Vision of Sin* 69
He *pass'd* by the town and out of the street, *Poet's Song* 2
when the dawn of rosy childhood *past*, *Enoch Arden* 37
past Bearing a lifelong hunger in his heart. " 78
the moment and the vessel *past*. " 244
Past thro' the solitary room in front, " 277
And *past* into the little garth beyond. " 329
o'er his countenance No shadow *past*, *Enoch Arden* 710
So *past* the strong heroic soul away. " 915
Rose from the clay it work'd in as she *past*, *Aylmer's Field* 170
Sir Aylmer *past*, And neither loved nor liked " 249
Till after our good parents *past* away " 358
Then drank and *past* it; till at length " 408
and with her the race of Aylmer, *past*. " 577
past In sunshine: right across its track *Sea Dreams* 125
And *past* into the belt and swell'd again " 222
he *past* To turn and ponder those three hundred scrolls *Lucretius* 11
And dropt a fairy parachute and *past*, *Princess, Pro.* 76
I rose and *past* Thro' the wild woods " *i* 90
She once had *past* that way; " 185
we *past* an arch, Whereon a woman-statue rose " 209
hastily we *past*, And up a flight of stairs " *ii* 30
she *past* From all her old companions, " 262
was it chance, She *past* my way. " *vi* 98
o'er her forehead *past* A shadow, " 106
her face A little flush'd, and she *past* on; " *vii* 81
there *past* by the gate of the farm, Willy,— *Grandmother* 41
trifle left you, when I shall have *past* away. " 107
we *past* From Como, when the light was gray, *The Daisy* 72
And after Autumn *past* *A Dedication* 9
He *past*; a soul of nobler tone: *In Mem. lx* 1
I *past* beside the reverend walls " *lxxxvii* 1
Up that long walk of limes I *past* " 15
But if they came who *past* away, " *xc* 13
Their love has never *past* away; " *xcvii* 13
as I found when her carriage *past*, *Maud I ii* 3
I *past* him, I was crossing his lands; " *xiii* 6
But while I *past* he was humming an air, " 17
Of twelve sweet hours that *past* in bridal white, " *xviii* 65
Which else would have been *past* by! " *II ii* 65
has *past* and leaves The Crown a lonely splendour. *Ded. of Idylls* 48
But Arthur, looking downward as he *past*, *Com. of Arthur* 55
And Lancelot *past* away among the flowers, " 450
there *past* along the hymns A voice as of the waters, " 464
In scornful stillness gazing as they *past*; " 478
break his very heart in pining for it, And *past* away.' *Gareth and L.* 58
Turn'd to the right, and *past* along the plain; " 295
while she *past*, Came yet another widow " 349
He rose and *past*; then Kay, a man of mien " 452
past into the hall A damsel of high lineage, " 587
She into hall *past* with her page and cried, " 592
past The weird white gate, and paused without, " 662
And out by this main doorway *past* the King. " 671
Gareth rode Down the slope street, and *past* without the gate. " 700
So Gareth *past* with joy; " 701
the King hath *past* his time— " 709
Anon they *past* a narrow comb wherein " 1193
and all his life *Past* into sleep; " 1281
muffled voices heard, and shadows *past*; " 1373
They never dream'd the passes would be *past*.' " 1413
They never dream'd the passes could be *past*.' " 1420
and they *past* to their own land; *Marr. of Geraint* 45
like a shadow, *past* the people's talk " 82
Prince, as Enid *past* him, fain To follow, " 375
I know not, but he *past* to the wild land. " 443
they *past* The marches, and by bandit-haunted holds, *Geraint and E.* 29
thro' the green gloom of the wood they *past*, " 195
And many *past*, but none regarded her, " 520
and *past* away, But left two brawny spearmen, " 557

Past-Pass'd (verb) (*continued*) And *past* to Enid's tent; *Geraint and E.* 922
So *past* the days. „ 930
they *past* With Arthur to Caerleon upon Usk. „ 945
and they *past* to their own land. „ 955
those three kingless years Have *past*— *Balin and Balan* 64
so turning side by side They past, „ 280
Past eastward from the falling sun. „ 320
For hate and loathing, would have *past* him by; „ 388
She *past*; and Vivien murmur'd after 'Go! *Merlin and V.* 98
eight years *past*, eight jousts had been, *Lancelot and E.* 67
Past inward, as she came from out the tower. „ 346
Meanwhile the new companions *past* away „ 399
Arthur to the banquet, dark in mood, *Past*, „ 565
Past to her chamber, and there flung herself „ 609
Thence to the court he *past*; „ 706
Past up the still rich city to his kin, „ 802
past beneath the weirdly-sculptured gates „ 844
and *past* Down thro' the dim rich city to the fields, „ 846
past In either twilight ghost-like to and fro „ 848
ten slow mornings *past*, and on the eleventh „ 1133
Past like a shadow thro' the field, „ 1140
Diamonds to meet them, and they *past* away. „ 1237
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Had *pass'd* into the silent life of prayer, *Holy Grail* 4
the Grail *Past*, and the beam decay'd, „ 122
Fashion'd by Merlin ere he *past* away, „ 168
none might see who bare it, and it *past*. „ 190
showers of flowers Fell as we *past*; „ 349
thence I *past* Far thro' a ruinous city, „ 428
past thro' Pagan realms, and made them mine, „ 478
the sweet Grail Glided and *past*, „ 695
And up into the sounding hall I *past*; „ 827
and the sweet smell of the fields *Past*, *Pelleas and E.* 6
reach'd Caerleon, ere they *past* to lodging, she, „ 125
he *past*, And heard but his own steps, „ 415
forth he *past*, and mounting on his horse „ 456
with mortal cold *Past* from her; *Last Tournament* 28
that unhappy child *Past* in her barge: „ 45
When all the goodlier guests are *past* away, „ 158
Our one white day of Innocence hath *past*, „ 218
The leaf is dead, the yearning *past* away: „ 277
Isolt With ruby-circled neck, but evermore *Past*, „ 365
Mark her lord had *past*, the Cornish King, „ 382
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but turning, *past* and gain'd Tintagil, „ 504
he *past*, Love-loyal to the least wish *Guinevere* 125
while he *past* the dim-lit woods, „ 251
(When first I learnt thee hidden here) is *past*. „ 539
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past To where beyond these voices there is peace. „ 697
when that moan had *past* for evermore, „ 441
Past with thee thro' thy people and their love, *To the Queen ii* 7
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We *past* from light to dark. „ 516
Past thro' into his citadel, the brain, „ 631
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did strike my forehead as I *past*; „ *ii* 19
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Past thro' his visions to the burial; „ 357
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Lord Howard *past* away with five ships of war *The Revenge* 13
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whirling landaulet For ever *past* me by: „ 115
The morning of our marriage, *past* away: „ 244
past to this ward where the younger children are laid: *In the Child. Hosp.* 27
and Emmie had *past* away. „ 72
but only a whisper that *past*: *Def. of Lucknow* 50
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win all praise from all Who *past* it, *Tiresias* 84
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and *past* Over the range and the change *The Wreck* 69
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I had *past* into perfect quiet at length „ 66
for she *past* from the night to the night. „ 72
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And *past* the range of Night and Shadow— „ 283
One golden curl, his golden gift, before he *past* away. *The Flight* 36
The lark has *past* from earth to Heaven „ 62
and thy shadow *past* Before me, crying *Demeter and P.* 93
breath that *past* With all the cold of winter. *The Ring* 32
then I *pass'd* Home, and thro' Venice, „ 191
And gave it me, who *pass'd* it down her own, „ 270
spoke no more, but turn'd and *pass'd* away. „ 342
A cold air *pass'd* between us, „ 380
the grating of a sepulchre, *Past* over both. „ 401
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Would I had *past* in the morning *By an Evolution.* 10
She waked a bird of prey that scream'd and *past*; *Death of Œnone* 87
mixt herself with *him* and *past* in fire. „ 106
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Pastern cream-white mule his *p* set: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 31
Pastime play'd In his free field, and *p* made, *Two Voices* 320
You thought to break a country heart For *p*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 4
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who take Their *p* now the trustful King is gone!' *Lancelot and E.* 101
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Are winners in this *p* of our King. *Last Tournament* 199
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Darken'd the common *p*: *Pelleas and E.* 550
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Yet trod I not the wildflower in my *p*, „ *ii* 20
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A panther sprang across her *p*, *Death of Œnone* 89
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Pathos Shall sharpest *p* blight us, *Love and Duty* 85
Pathway disgraced For ever—thee (by *p* sand-erased) *Alexander* 5
where the hedge-row cuts the *p*, stood, *Gardener's D.* 86
a well-worn *p* courted us To one green wicket „ 109
May beat a *p* out to wealth and fame. *Aylmer's Field* 439
Or on to where the *p* leads; *In Mem. xxiii* 8
made Broad *p's* for the hunter and the knight *Com. of Arthur* 61
And down a rocky *p* from the place *Geraint and E.* 200
And up the rocky *p* disappear'd, „ 243
Becomes the sea-cliff *p* broken short, *Merlin and V.* 882
'One night my *p* swerving east, *Holy Grail* 634
Follow you the Star that lights a desert *p*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 275
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Patience 'Have *p*,' I replied, 'ourselves are full *Princess, Con.* 72
P! Give it time To learn its limbs: „ 78
use A little *p* ere I die; *In Mem. xxxiv* 12
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Steel me with *p*! *Doubt and Prayer* 9
Patient (**adj.**) *P* of ill, and death, and scorn, *Supp. Confessions* 4
I had been a *p* wife: *Dora* 147
P on this tall pillar I have borne *St. S. Stylites* 15
p leaders of their Institute Taught them *Princess, Pro.* 58
A *p* range of pupils; „ *ii* 104
howsoever *p*, Yniol's heart Danced in his bosom, *Marr. of Geraint* 504
And howsoever *p*, Yniol his. „ 707
crying, 'Praise the *p* saints, *Last Tournament* 217
p, and prayerful, meek, Pale-blooded, „ 607
P of pain tho' as quick as a sensitive plant *In the Child. Hosp.* 30
in her open palm a halcyon sits *P*— *Prog. of Spring* 21
P children of Albion, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 59
She said with a sudden glow On her *p* face *Charity* 36
And yet be *p*—Our Playwright may show *The Play* 3
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Patriarchal For one about whose *p* knee *Ode on Well.* 236
Patriot O *P* Statesman, be thou wise to know *To Duke of Argyll* 1
Patriot-soldier let the *p-s* take His meed *Epilogue* 32
Patron Sir Aylmer half forgot his lazy smile Of *p* *Aylmer's Field* 198
Institute Of which he was the *p*. *Princess, Pro.* 6
hand that play'd the *p* with her curls. „ 138
A *p* of some thirty charities, „ *Con.* 88
If easy *p's* of their kin Have left the last free race *Third of Feb.* 39
like a mighty *p*, satisfied With what himself *Geraint and E.* 644
Patted he *p* my hand in his gentle way, *First Quarrel* 67
thou be es 'ansom a tabby es iver *p* a mouse. *Spinster's S's.* 70
shook her head, and *p* yours, *The Ring* 313
Patter *P* she goes, my own little Annie, *Grandmother* 78
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Patting Ask'd Walter, *p* Lilia's head *Princess, Pro.* 125
Paul (Saint) laugh'd, and swore by Peter and by *P*: *Godiva* 24
Like *P* with beasts, I fought with Death; *In Mem. cxv* 4
play the Saul that never will be *P*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 103
or such crimes As holy *P*—a shame to speak „ 110
Paul's (Cathedral) down by smoky *P's* they bore, *Will Water.* 141
Pause (**s**) and a sweep Of richest *p's*, *Eleänore* 66
And, in the *p's* of the wind, *Miller's D.* 122
When she made *p* I knew not for delight; *D. of F. Women* 169
But lapsed into so long a *p* again *Aylmer's Field* 630
Like linnets in the *p's* of the wind: *Princess, Pro.* 246
Went sorrowing in a *p* I dared not break; „ *vii* 249
There came a minute's *p*, and Walter said, „ *Con.* 4
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stream Along the cliff to fall and *p* and fall did seem. *Lotos-Eaters* 9
How dull it is to *p*, to make an end, *Ulysses* 22
goal of ordinance Where all should *p*, *Tithonus* 31
That made the wild-swan *p* in her cloud, *Poet's Song* 7
'Yet *p*,' I said: 'for that inscription *Princess ii* 225
'Decide not ere you *p*. „ *iii* 156
turn to fall seaward again, *P's*, *Geraint and E.* 118
in the darkness heard his armed feet *P* by her; *Guinevere* 419
P! before you sound the trumpet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 116
Some will pass and some will *p*. *Poets and Critics* 8
Paused Among the tents I *p* and sung, *Two Voices* 125
p, And dropt the branch she held, *Gardener's D.* 156
we *p* About the windings of the marge *Edwin Morris* 93
that *p* Among her stars to hear us; *Love and Duty* 73
But we nor *p* for fruit nor flowers. *The Voyage* 56
p; and he, Who needs would work for Annie *Enoch Arden* 179
P for a moment at an inner door, „ 278
At Annie's door he *p* and gave his hand, „ 447
So still, the golden lizard on him *p*, „ 601
p Sir Aylmer reddening from the storm *Aylmer's Field* 321
so pacing till she *p* By Florian; *Princess ii* 302
She *p*, and added with a haughtier smile „ *iii* 225
before them *p* Hortensia pleading: „ *vii* 131
She turn'd; she *p*; She stoop'd; „ 154
We *p*: the winds were in the beech: *In Mem. xxx* 9
past The weird white gate, and *p* without, *Gareth and L.* 663
advanced The monster, and then *p*, „ 1385
often when I *p* Hath ask'd again, *Marr. of Geraint* 435
She *p*, she turn'd away, she hung her head, *Merlin and V.* 887
P by the gateway, standing near the shield *Lancelot and E.* 394
On to the palace-doorway sliding, *p*. „ 1246
'O King!'—and when he *p*, *Holy Grail* 767
—there he check'd himself and *p*. *Pelleas and E.* 527
the boy *P* not, but overrode him, „ 545
he heard Strange music, and he *p*, *Guinevere* 239
He *p*, and in the pause she crept an inch Nearer, „ 527
We often *p*, and, looking back, *Lover's Tale i* 329
We *p* amid the splendour. „ 414
My heart *p*—my raised eyelids would not fall, „ 571
P in their course to hear me, „ *ii* 14
Before the board, there *p* and stood, „ *iv* 307
and there she *p*, And long; *The Ring* 334
p—and then ask'd Falteringly, *Death of Œnone* 94
Pausing He *p*, Arthur answer'd, 'O my knight, *Lancelot and E.* 1326
And *p* at a hostel in a marsh, *Lover's Tale iv* 131
This custom——' *P* here a moment, „ 237
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p where the King would pace At sunrise, *Gareth and L.* 667
And heel against the *p* echoing, *Geraint and E.* 271
heap of things that rang Against the *p*, „ 595
all the *p* stream'd with massacre: *Last Tournament* 477
from the *p* he half rose, Slowly, *Pass. of Arthur* 335
Nor in this *p* but shall ring thy name *Tiresias* 137
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'Pitch our *p* here upon the sward; *Princess iii* 346
I stood With Florian, cursing Cyril, vext at heart, In the *p*: „ *iv* 172
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on the further side Arose a silk *p*, *Gareth and L.* 910
The gay *p* and the naked feet, „ 937
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A huge *p* like a mountain peak „ 1364
at last—The huge *p* slowly yielded up, „ 1379
But found a silk *p* in a field, *Holy Grail* 745

Pavilion (*continued*) then this gale Tore my *p* from the tenting-pin, *Holy Grail* 747
three *p's* rear'd Above the bushes, gilden-peakt: *Pelleas and E.* 428
The silk *p's* of King Arthur raised *Guinevere* 394
That crown'd the state *p* of the King, „ 399
Pavilion'd *See* **Cloud-pavilion'd**
Paw Folded her lion *p's*, and look'd to Thebes. *Tiresias* 149
Paw'd *p* his beard, and mutter'd 'catalepsy.' *Princess i* 20
Kittenlike he roll'd And *p* about her sandal. „ *iii* 182
Pay (*See also* **Paäy**) *p* Meet adoration to my household gods, *Ulysses* 41
clamouring, 'If we *p*, we starve!' *Godiva* 15
'If they *p* this tax, they starve.' „ 20
half-crown, Which I shall have to *p*? *Will Water.* 156
Or means to *p* the voice who best could tell *Enoch Arden* 266
a voice, with which to *p* the debt Of boundless love *Ode on Well.* 156
Or later, *p* one visit here, *To F. D. Maurice* 45
Nor *p* but one, but come for many, „ 47
a debt, That I never can hope to *p*; *Maud I xix* 88
No tribute will we *p*:' *Com. of Arthur* 513
Will *p* thee all thy wages, and to boot. *Gareth and L.* 1005
And I will *p* you worship; *Merlin and V.* 228
This father *p's* his debt with me, *The Flight* 20
With a purse to *p* for the show. *Dead Prophet* 8
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a remnant that were left *P* amid their circles, *Holy Grail* 664
Troop'd round a *P* harper once, *Last Tournament* 322
thy *P* bard Had such a mastery of his mystery „ 326
Peä 'ere a beän an' yonder a *p*; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 46
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Peace *God gave her* p; *her land reposed;* *To the Queen* 26
And Thou and *p* to earth were born. *Supp. Confessions* 26
a world of *p* And confidence, day after day; „ 29
A haunt of ancient *P*. *Palace of Art* 88
And let the world have *p* or wars, „ 182
the dear old time, and all my *p* of mind; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 6
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Is there any *p* In ever climbing up *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 49
The place of him that sleeps in *p*. *To J. S.* 68
Sleep sweetly, tender heart, in *p*: „ 69
Would pace the troubled land, like *P*; *Love thou thy land* 84
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Whose foresight preaches *p*, *Love and Duty* 34
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universal *P* Lie like a shaft of light *Golden Year* 48
Pure lilies of eternal *p*, *Sir Galahad* 67
Across the whirlwind's heart of *p*, *The Voyage* 87
And pass his days in *p* among his own. *Enoch Arden* 147
Philip's true heart, which hunger'd for her *p* „ 272
all the warmth, the *p*, the happiness, „ 761
Help me not to break in upon her *p*. „ 787
sleeps in *p*: and he, poor Philip, *The Brook* 190
wounded *p* which each had prick'd to death. *Aylmer's Field* 52
hung With wings of brooding shelter o'er her *p*, „ 139
Jilted I was: I say it for your *p*. „ 354
Prince of *p*, the Mighty God, „ 669
The things belonging to thy *p* and ours! „ 740
I sought but *p*; No critic I— *Princess i* 144
'*p*! and why should I not play The Spartan Mother „ *ii* 282
lead The new light up, and culminate in *p*, „ 348
'*P*, you young savage of the Northern wild! „ *iii* 247
P be with her. She is dead. „ *iv* 136
marble Muses, looking *p*. Not *p* she look'd, „ 489
P! there are those to avenge us and they come: „ 501
resolder'd *p*, whereon Follow'd his tale. „ *v* 47
one The silken priest of *p*, one this, „ 184
heavy dews Gather'd by night and *p*, „ 244
but other thoughts than *P* Burnt in us, „ 245
I that prated *p*, when first I heard War-music, „ 265
boys Brake on us at our books, and marr'd our *p*, „ 395
found fair *p* once more among the sick. „ *vii* 44
plighted troth, and were at *p*. „ 83
Far-shadowing from the west, a land of *p*; „ *Con.* 42
P, his triumph will be sung *Ode on Well.* 232
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Who lets once more in *p* the nations meet, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 4
The works of *p* with works of war. „ 28
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Between your peoples truth and manful *p*, „ 49
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And age is a time of *p*, so it be free from pain, „ 97
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Calm and deep *p* in this wide air, „ 13
P and goodwill, goodwill and *p*, *P* and goodwill, „ *xxviii* 11
As daily vexes household *p*, „ *xxix* 2
'Twere best at once to sink to *p*, „ *xxxiv* 13
Days order'd in a wealthy *p*, „ *xlvi* 11
P; come away: the song of woe „ *lvii* 1
P; come away: we do him wrong To sing so wildly: „ 3
idly broke the *p* Of hearts that beat from day to day, „ *lviii* 5
But stay'd in *p* with God and man. „ *lxxx* 8
A hundred spirits whisper '*P*.' „ *lxxxvi* 16
and shake The pillars of domestic *p*. „ *xc* 20
My spirit is at *p* with all. „ *xciv* 8
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To have no *p* in the grave, „ 16
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For the *p*, that I deem'd no *p*, is over and done, „ 50
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Ye know yourselves: how can ye bide at *p*, „ 265
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It seem'd to *P* that the fern without Burnt " 34
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P that she was but half disdain'd, *Merlin and V.* 179

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Came to her old *p* back, and settled *Merlin and V.* 903

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my lord,' said *P*, 'the King, Was not in hall: „ 205
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they grow, The single pure and *p* animal, „ 306
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Nor dared to waste a *p* pity on him: „ 525
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Pest rending earthquake, or the famine, or the *p*! *Faith* 4
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Perused conscious of ourselves, *P* the matting; *Princess ii* 68
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Petition make a wild *p* night and day, *Princess v* 97
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Petted And smoothed a *p* peacock down with that: *Princess ii* 456
Pettish And *p* cries awoke, and the wan day *Last Tournament* 214
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We cross'd the street and gain'd a *p* mound „ *iv* 557
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The *p* cobwebs we have spun: „ *cxxiv* 8
For many a *p* king ere Arthur came *Com. of Arthur* 5
Drew all their *p* princedoms under him, „ 18
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nipt her slender nose With *p* thumb *Gareth and L.* 750
Whereat the maiden, *p*, 'Lancelot, „ 1246
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The *p* husks of something foully done, *Lucretius* 160
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Bloodily flow'd the Tamesa rolling *p* bodies of horses and men; Then a *p* colony smoulder'd on the refluent estuary; „ 27
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Beastlier than any *p* of his kind *Lucretius* 196
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Or like to noiseless *p's* flit: „ *xx* 16
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That abiding *p* cold. *Maud II iv* 55
Till I saw the dreary *p* arise and fly „ *III vi* 36
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To whom I told my *p's*, and he said: „ 444
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I, groaning, from me flung Her empty *p*: „ *ii* 206
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Pharos roar that breaks the *P* from his base *Princess vi* 339
Phase act Of immolation, any *p* of death, „ *iii* 285
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And, moved thro' life of lower *p*, „ *Con.* 125
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Phenomenon Arbaces, and *P*, and the rest, *The Brook* 162
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But *P* loved in silence; and the girl Seem'd kinder unto *P* „ 41
P stay'd (His father lying sick and needing him) „ 64
P look'd, And in their eyes and faces read his doom; „ 72
P's true heart, which hunger'd for her peace „ 272
P standing up said falteringly 'Annie, „ 284
P ask'd 'Then you will let me, Annie?' „ 322
P put the boy and girl to school, „ 331
P did not fathom Annie's mind: „ 344
P was her children's all-in-all; „ 348
call'd him Father *P*. *P* gain'd As Enoch lost; „ 354
they begg'd For Father *P* (as they call'd him) „ 365
'Come with us Father *P*' he denied; „ 368
So *P* rested with her well-content; „ 376
P sitting at her side forgot Her presence, „ 384
P coming somewhat closer spoke. „ 398
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P sadly said 'Annie, as I have waited all my life " 434
till *P* glancing up Beheld the dead flame " 440
P with his eyes Full of that lifelong hunger, " 463
Some thought that *P* did but trifle with her: " 475
And others laugh'd at her and *P* too, " 477
P's rosy face contracting grew Careworn and wan; " 486
P thought he knew: " 520
Then her good *P* was her all-in-all, " 525
How *P* put her little ones to school, " 706
and marriage, and the birth Of *P's* child: " 709
Far-blazing from the rear of *P's* house, " 727
P's dwelling fronted on the street, " 731
P, the slighted suitor of old times, " 745
And say to *P* that I blest him too; " 886
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P's farm where brook and river meet. " 38
P chatter'd more than brook or bird; Old *P*; " 51
And push'd at *P's* garden-gate. " 83
in I went, and call'd old P out To show the farm: " 120
And with me *P*, talking still; " 164
when they follow'd us from *P's* door, " 167
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For fear divine *P* Should push beyond her mark, " *liii* 14
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What the *philosophies*, all the sciences, *Vastness* 31
each *p* And mood of faith may hold *Akbar's Dream* 55
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Phlegethon By the red race of fiery *P*; *Demeter and P.* 28
Phœnix A fiery *p* rising from the smoke, *The Ring* 339
Phosphor till *P*, bright As our pure love, *In Mem. ix* 10
Bright *P*, fresher for the night, " *cxxi* 9
Phosphorescence star of *p* in the calm, *Audley Court* 87
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Fair speech was his, and delicate of *p*. " *iv* 273
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Have added fulness to the *p* *To Marq. of Dufferin* 11
Physician a vile *p*, blabbing The case of his patient— *Maud II v* 36
Piacenza At Lodi, rain, *P*, rain. *The Daisy* 52
Piano She left the new *p* shut: *Talking Oak* 119
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Pick (verb) *p* the faded creature from the pool, *Marr. of Geraint* 671
p the vicious quitch Of blood and custom *Geraint and E.* 903
To dig, *p*, open, find and read the charm: *Merlin and V.* 660
P's from the colewort a green caterpillar, *Guinevere* 32
Pickaxe A *p* in her hand: *Sea Dreams* 100
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Pick'd '*p* the eleventh from this hearth *The Epic* 41
p offenders from the mass For judgment. *Princess i* 29
Hath *p* a ragged-robin from the hedge, *Marr. of Geraint* 724
p the lance That pleased him best, *Geraint and E.* 179
Pickpocket *P's*, each hand lusting for all *Maud I i* 22
Picnic Let us *p* there At Audley Court.' *Audley Court* 2
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for Emmie, you see, It's all in the *p* there: *In the Child. Hosp.* 50
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And grew between her and the *p* wall. *Lancelot and E.* 993
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Picus snared *P* and Faunus, rustic Gods? *Lucretius* 182
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Pieäce (**piece**) An' their mashin' their toys to *p's* *Spinster's S's.* 88
Piebald Not like the *p* miscellany, man, *Princess v* 198
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All over earthy, like a *p* of earth, *Sea Dreams* 99
earthquake in one day Cracks all to *p's*,— *Lucretius* 252
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a *p* of inmost Horticultural art, *Hendecasyllabics* 19
I see in part That all, as in some *p* of art, *In Mem. cxxviii* 23
to rend the cloth, to rend In *p's*, *Gareth and L.* 401
hew'd great *p's* of his armour off him, " 1142
And high above a *p* of turret stair, *Marr. of Geraint* 320
Saw once a great *p* of a promontory, *Geraint and E.* 162
heap'd The *p's* of his armour in one place, " 374
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shadow of some *p* of pointed lace, *Lancelot and E.* 1174
p by *p* I learnt the drearier story *Lover's Tale iv* 146
a single *p* Weigh'd nigh four thousand Castillanos *Columbus* 135
Pieced I slept again, and *p* The broken vision: *Sea Dreams* 109
Piecemeal Till all my limbs drop *p* *St. S. Stylites* 44
surely would have torn the child *P* among them, *Com. of Arthur* 218
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Dash back that ocean with a *p*, *Mechanophilus* 5
Pierce Yet could not all creation *p* *A Character* 5
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Clear Love would *p* and cleave, *If I were loved* 6
Pointed itself to *p*, but sank down shamed *Lucretius* 63
p's the liver and blackens the blood; *The Islet* 35
P's the keen seraphic flame From orb to orb, *In Mem. xxx* 27
And one would *p* an outer ring, " *lxxxvii* 27
With pointed lance as if to *p*, a shape, *Balin and Balan* 325
Ascending, *p* the glad and songful air, *Demeter and P.* 45
Pierced *p* thy heart, my love, my bride, *Oriana* 42
heart, *p* thro' with fierce delight, *Fatima* 34
Below were men and horses *p* with worms, *Vision of Sin* 209
wander from his wits *P* thro' with eyes, *Princess ii* 441
maybe *p* to death before mine eyes, *Marr. of Geraint* 104
same spear Wherewith the Roman *p* the side of Christ. *Balin and Balan* 114
and the head *P* thro' his side, *Lancelot and E.* 490
thro' those black walls of yew Their talk had *p*, " 970
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dying now *P* by a poison'd dart. *Death of Œnone* 34
Piercing the high dawn *p* the royal rose *Merlin and V.* 739
from the ground She raised her *p* orbs, *D. of F. Women* 171
Pierian fire from off a pure *P* altar, *Parnassus* 17
Piero and he stabb'd my *P* with this. *Bandit's Death* 10
For he reek'd with the blood of *P*; " 13
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Pig (*continued*) An' *p's* didn't sell at fall, *Church-warden, etc.* 5
Pigeon quail and *p*, lark and leveret lay, *Audley Court* 24
p's, who in session on their roofs Approved him, *The Brook* 127
Like any *p* will I cram his crop, *Gareth and L.* 459
Pigg'd on the leads we kept her till she *p*. *Walk. to the Mail* 92
Pigmy That shriek and sweat in *p* wars *Lit. Squabbles* 2
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came with their *p's* and musqueteers, *The Revenge* 53
the *p's* were all broken or bent, „ 80
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When God hath made the *p* complete; *In Mem. liv* 8
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side of that long hall A stately *p*,— *Gareth and L.* 405
find What rotten *p's* uphold their mason-work, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 67
built their shepherd-prince a funeral *p*; *Death of Œnone* 63
she leapt upon the funeral *p*, „ 105
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Piled Life *p* on life Were all too little, *Ulysses* 24
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Pillar (*See also* **Porch-pillars**) A *p* of white light upon the wall *Ode to Memory* 53
Patient on this tall *p* I have borne *St. S. Stylites* 15
Three years I lived upon a *p*, „ 86
I, Simeon of the *p*, by surname Stylites, „ 161
slid From *p* unto *p*, until she reach'd The gateway; *Godiva* 50
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The last remaining *p* of their house, *Aylmer's Field* 295
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Her back against a *p*, her foot on one „ *iii* 180
As comes a *p* of electric cloud, „ *v* 524
azure *p's* of the hearth Arise to thee: „ *vii* 216
The *p* of a people's hope, *In Mem. lxiv* 15
shake The *p's* of domestic peace. „ *xc* 20
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pass'd thro' all The *p* dusk of sounding sycamores, *Audley Court* 16
And sleep beneath his *p* light! *The Voyage* 20
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Pillar-punishment For not alone this *p-p*, *St. S. Stylites* 60
Pillory *P* Wisdom in your markets, *Locksley H., Sixty* 134
Pillow (*See also* **Marriage-pillow**) Dripping with Sabæan spice On thy *p*, *Adeline* 54
Fancy came and at her *p* sat, *Caress'd or chidden* 5
Turn thee, turn thee on thy *p*: *Locksley Hall* 86
The gold-fringed *p* lightly prest: *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 22
or laid his feverous *p* smooth! *Aylmer's Field* 701
smooth my *p*, mix the foaming draught *Princess ii* 251
Or if lip were laid to lip on the *p's* of the wave. *The Flight* 48
Pillow'd one soft lap *P* us both: *Lover's Tale i* 236
Pilot (**adj.**) 'Enid, the *p* star of my lone life, *Geraint and E.* 306
Pilot (**s**) The summer *p* of an empty heart *Gardener's D.* 16
The *p* of the darkness and the dream. *Audley Court* 72
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May wreck itself without the *p's* guilt, *Aylmer's Field* 716
But, your example *p*, told her all. *Princess iii* 137
I hope to see my *P* face to face *Crossing the Bar* 15
Pilot-star (*See also* **Pilot** (**adj.**)) eyes grown dim with gazing on the *p-s's*. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 87
'In happy time behold our *p-s*! *Pelleas and E.* 63

Pimpernel As the *p* dozed on the lea; *Maud I xxii* 48
Pin Where children cast their *p's* and nails, *Merlin and V.* 430
Pinch And *p* their brethren in the throng, *Lit. Squabbles* 7
Or *p* a murderous dust into her drink, *Merlin and V.* 610
making with a kindly *p* Each poor pale cheek *The Ring* 314
Pindar Ghost of *P* in you Roll'd an Olympian; *To Prof. Jebb* 3
Pine (**a tree**) black-stemm'd *p's* only the far river shines. *Leonine Eleg.* 2
Twin peaks shadow'd with *p* slope to the dark hyaline. „ 10
A gleaming crag with belts of *p's*. *Two Voices* 189
creeps from *p* to *p*, And loiters, *Œnone* 4
And dewy dark aloft the mountain *p*: „ 49
within the cave Behind yon whispering tuft of oldest *p*, „ 88
away my tallest *p's*, My tall dark *p's*, „ 208
Up-clomb the shadowy *p* above the woven copse. *Lotos-Eaters* 18
sweet, stretch'd out beneath the *p*. „ *C. S.* 99
sweating rosin, plump'd the *p* *Amphion* 47
Fantastic plume or sable *p*; *The Voyage* 44
The petty marestail forest, fairy *p's*, *Aylmer's Field* 92
A perilous meeting under the tall *p's* „ 414
and above them roar'd the *p*. „ 431
Kept to the garden now, and grove of *p's*, „ 550
Whom all the *p's* of Ida shook to see *Lucretius* 86
No larger feast than under plane or *p* „ 213
standing like a stately *P* Set in a cataract *Princess v* 346
cease To glide a sunbeam by the blasted *P*, „ *vii* 196
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And loyal *p's* of Canada murmur thee, *W. to Marie Alex.* 19
In lands of palm and southern *p*; *The Daisy* 2
Garrulous under a roof of *p*: *To F. D. Maurice* 20
For groves of *p* on either hand, „ 21
Above the valleys of palm and *p*.' *The Islet* 23
king of the wrens, from out of the *p*! *Window, Ay* 8
There amid perky larches and *p*, *Maud I x* 20
slender-shafted *P* Lost footing, fell, *Gareth and L.* 3
thro' tops of many thousand *p's* „ 796
so down among the *p's* He plunged; „ 808
but three Fled thro' the *p's*; „ 814
p's that fledged The hills that watch'd thee, *Lover's Tale i* 11
open'd on the *p's* with doors of glass, „ 41
till the morning light Sloped thro' the *p's*, „ 264
When first we came from out the *p's* at noon, „ 310
great *p* shook with lonely sounds of joy „ 325
Back to his mother's house among the *p's*. „ *iv* 15
the *p* shot aloft from the crag *V. of Maeldune* 16
Or watch the waving *p* which here *To Ulysses* 25
On their perpetual *p*, nor round the beech; *Prog. of Spring* 32
day long labour'd, hewing the *p's*, *Death of Œnone* 62
topmost *p* Spired into bluest heaven, „ 68
shriek of some lost life among the *p's*, „ 90
under the bridge By the great dead *p*— *Bandit's Death* 23
Pine (**fruit**) A raiser of huge melons and of *p*, *Princess, Con.* 87
Pine (**verb**) You *p* among your halls and towers: *L. C. V. de Vere* 58
p's in sad experience worse than death, *Princess vii* 315
To *p* in that reverse of doom, *In Mem. lxxii* 6
her too hast thou left To *p* and waste *Last Tournament* 598
Pined thro' her love her life Wasted and *p*, *Pelleas and E.* 496
Pinewood o'er a bridge of *p* crossing, *Princess iii* 335
the lake whiten'd and the *p* roar'd, *Merlin and V.* 637
Thy breath is of the *p*; *Lover's Tale i* 23
Piney lost his way between the *p* sides *Œnone* 93
Pining brake his very heart in *p* for it, *Gareth and L.* 57
And *p* life be fancy-fed. *In Mem. lxxxv* 96
P for the stronger heart *Locksley H., Sixty* 58
Pink *P* was the shell within, *Minnie and Winnie* 5
The tender *p* five-beaded baby-soles, *Aylmer's Field* 186
ye said I wur pretty i' *p's*, *Spinster's S's.* 17
its wreaths of dripping green—Its pale *p* shells— *Lover's Tale i* 40
Pinnace And a *p*, like a flutter'd bird, *The Revenge* 2
Pinnacle Three silent *p's* of aged snow, *Lotos-Eaters* 16
heroes tall Dislodging *p* and parapet *D. of F. Women* 26
And statued *p's*, mute as they. *The Daisy* 64
tipt with lessening peak And *p*, *Gareth and L.* 309
spires Prick'd with incredible *p's* into heaven. *Holy Grail* 423
summit and the *p's* Of a gray steeple— *Lover's Tale ii* 81
ablaze With creepers crimsoning to the *p's*, *The Ring* 82

Pint (*See also* **Point**) Go fetch a *p* of port: *Will Water.* 4
The *p*, you brought me, was the best „ 75
No *p* of white or red Had ever half the power „ 82
To each his perfect *p* of stout, „ 115
I hold thee dear For this good *p* of port. „ 212
Wouldn't a *p* a' sarved as well as a quart? *North. Cobbler* 99
Pint-pot underneath, A *p-p*, neatly graven. *Will Water.* 248
Pioneer and the dark *p* is no more; *Def. of Lucknow* 29
Pious with sound Of *p* hymns and psalms, *St. S. Stylites* 34
The Sabbath, *p* variers from the church, *Sea Dreams* 19
Whose *p* talk, when most his heart was dry, „ 186
The man, whose *p* hand had built the cross, *St. Telemachus* 9
Pip 'A thousand *p's* eat up your sparrow-hawk! *Marr. of Geraint* 274
Pipe (cask) the best That ever came from *p*. *Will Water.* 76
Pipe (musical) (*See also* **Organ-pipes**) 'you pitch the *p* too low: *Edwin Morris* 52
He set up his forlorn *p's*, *Amphion* 22
great organ almost burst his *p's*, *Princess ii* 474
earliest *p* of half-awaken'd birds To dying ears, „ *iv* 50
make them *p's* whereon to blow. *In Mem. xxi* 4
Pipe (tobacco) (*See also* **Cross-pipes**) An' the stink o' 'is *p* i' the 'ouse, *Spinster's S's.* 100
Pipe (verb) Norland winds *p* down the sea, *Oriana* 91
tufted plover *p* along the fallow lea, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 18
The bird that *p's* his lone desire *You might have won* 31
I would *p* and trill, And cheep and twitter *Princess iv* 100
Fly to her, and *p* and woo her, „ 115
children call, and I Thy shepherd *p*, „ *vii* 218
And *p* but as the linnets sing: *In Mem. xxi* 24
And rarely *p's* the mounted thrush; „ *xci* 2
Where now the seamew *p's*, „ *cxv* 13
and the Devil may *p* to his own. *Maud I i* 76
Peace *P* on her pastoral hillock „ *III vi* 24
Who *p* of nothing but of sparrow-hawks! *Marr. of Geraint* 279
Pipe *See also* **Marish-pipe, Water-pipes**
Piped Sometimes the linnet *p* his song: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 10
On the nigh-naked tree the robin *p* Disconsolate, *Enoch Arden* 676
song on every spray Of birds that *p* their Valentines, *Princess v* 239
those white slips Handed her cup and *p*, *Last Tournament* 296
Piping That with his *p* he may gain *In Mem. xxi* 11
Like birds of passage *p* up and down, *Holy Grail* 146
Tityrus *p* underneath his beechen bowers; *To Virgil* 14
Pippin while the blackbird on the *p* hung *Audley Court* 38
pockets as full o' my *p's* as iver they'd 'owd, *Church-warden, etc.* 34
Pique feigning *p* at what she call'd *Princess iv* 587
Piracy King impaled him for his *p*; *Merlin and V.* 569
Pirate A tawny *p* anchor'd in his port, „ 558
And since the *p* would not yield her up, „ 568
Pirouetted Young ashes *p* down *Amphion* 27
Pish Spat—*p*—the cup was gold, *Last Tournament* 298
Pit (*See also* **Naphtha-pits**) *p's* Which some green Christmas crams *Wan Sculptor* 13
Have scrambled past those *p's* of fire, *St. S. Stylites* 184
in the ghastly *p* long since a body was found, *Maud I i* 5
fled from the place and the *p* and the fear? „ 64
lately died, Gone to a blacker *p*, „ *x* 6
He laid 'a cruel snare in a *p* „ *II v* 84
comes to the second corpse in the *p*? „ 88
Pitch you *p* the pipe too low: *Edwin Morris* 52
'*P* our pavilion here upon the sward; *Princess iii* 346
stones They *p* up straight to heaven: *Holy Grail* 665
Pitch-blacken'd stump *P-b* sawing the air, *Last Tournament* 67
Pitch'd (adj. and part.) Arthur reach'd a field-of-battle bright With *p* pavilions of his foe, *Com. of Arthur* 97
p Beside the Castle Perilous on flat field, *Gareth and L.* 1362
Pitched (verb) and *p* His tents beside the forest. *Com. of Arthur* 57
Pitcher sets her *p* underneath the spring, *Enoch Arden* 207
Piteous *p* was the cry: *Princess vi* 142
she cast back upon him A *p* glance, *Aylmer's Field* 284
Pithy Who spoke few words and *p*, *Princess, Con.* 94
Pitied trust me, Sir, I *p* her. „ *iv* 230
last the Queen herself, and *p* her: *Lancelot and E.* 1269
Pitiful shall we care to be *p*? *Boädicea* 32
P sight, wrapp'd in a soldier's cloak, *Princess v* 56
Pitiful-pitiless Lopping away of the limb by the *p-p* knife,— *Def. of Lucknow* 85
Pitiless (*See also* **Pitiful-pitiless**) all her *p* avarice, *Boädicea* 80
Innumerable, *p*, passionless eyes, *Maud I xviii* 38
Beneath a *p* rush of Autumn rain *Sisters (E. and E.)* 237
Scribbled or carved upon the *p* stone; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 5
He sees not her like anywhere in this *p* world of ours! *Charity* 43
Pitted Or from the tiny *p* target blew *Aylmer's Field* 93
Or little *p* speck in garner'd fruit, *Merlin and V.* 394
Pity (s) (*See also* **Self-pity**) His books—the more the *p*, so I said— *Audley Court* 59
a schoolboy ere he grows To *P*— *Walk. to the Mail* 110
each other for an hour, Till *p* won. *Godiva* 35
Annie could have wept for *p* of him; *Enoch Arden* 467
Nor save for *p* was it hard to take „ 556
Not past the living fount of *p* in Heaven. *Aylmer's Field* 752
P, the violet on the tyrant's grave. „ 845
Who first wrote satire, with no *p* in it. *Sea Dreams* 202
far aloof From envy, hate and *p*, and spite *Lucretius* 77
Kill us with *p*, break us with ourselves— *Princess iii* 258
all prophetic *p*, fling Their pretty maids „ *v* 381
Yet *p* for a horse o'er-driven, *In Mem. lxiii* 1
Without knowledge, without *p*, *Maud II iv* 53
'Hast thou no *p* upon my loneliness? *Gareth and L.* 73
hide with mantling flowers As if for *p*?' „ 1393
Nor dared to waste a perilous *p* on him: *Geraint and E.* 525
Instead of scornful *p* or pure scorn, „ 859
Be thine the balm of *p*, *Merlin and V.* 80
the *p* To find thine own first love once more— *Holy Grail* 61
p of thine own self, Peace, Lady, peace: *Pelleas and E.* 25
'*P* on him,' she answer'd, 'a good knight, „ 38
small *p* upon his horse had he, „ 540
I, whose vast *p* almost makes me die *Guinevere* 534
The night in *p* took away my day, *Lover's Tale i* 612
Lives in the dewy touch of *p* had made „ 695
Terrible *p*, if one so beautiful Prove, „ *iv* 338
look'd at him, first, askance, With *p*— *The Wreck* 44
Nay, but I am not claiming your *p*: *Despair* 37
But *p*—the Pagan held it a vice— „ 41
P for all that aches in the grasp of an idiot power, „ 43
And *p* for our own selves (repeat) „ 44, 46
P for all that suffers on land or in air „ 45
Some half remorseful kind of *p* too— *The Ring* 375
on stony hearts a fruitless prayer For *p*. *Death of Œnone* 42
Pity (verb) rather pray for those and *p* them, *Aylmer's Field* 775
Ah *p*—hint it not in human tones, *Wan Sculptor* 11
did they *p* me supplicating? *Boädicea* 8
there the Queen herself will *p* me, *Lancelot and E.* 1059
Pitying tax upon themselves, *P* the lonely man, *Enoch Arden* 664
Sullen, defiant, *p*, wroth, *Aylmer's Field* 492
My mother *p* made a thousand prayers; *Princess i* 21
look'd At the arm'd man sideways, *p* „ *vi* 157
Came out of her *p* womanhood, *Maud I vi* 64
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hev to be larn'd her awn *p*,' *Village Wife* 106
Eh! tha be new to the *p*— *Spinster's S's.* 3
ya tell'd 'im to knaw his awn *p* *Church-warden, etc.* 29
Plaäin (plain) thaw soom 'ud 'a thowt ma *p*, An' I wasn't sa *p* i' pink ribbons, *Spinster's S's.* 16
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Plaäte (plate) when she hurl'd a *p* at the cat „ 25
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Place (s) (*continued*) The battle deepen'd in its *p*, *Oriana* 51
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He pray'd, and from a happy *p* *Two Voices* 224
The *p* he knew forgetteth him.' „ 264
In her still *p* the morning wept: „ 275
'But, if I lapsed from nobler *p*, „ 358
Passing the *p* where each must rest, „ 410
I will grow round him in his *p*, *Fatima* 40
who have attain'd Rest in a happy *p* *Œnone* 131
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Lost to her *p* and name; „ 264
The flower ripens in its *p*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 36
Spoke slowly in her *p*. *D. of F. Women* 92
'I was cut off from hope in that sad *p*, „ 105
The *p* of him that sleeps in peace. *To J. S.* 68
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There in her *p* she did rejoice, *Of old sat Freedom* 5
Nor toil for title, *p*, or touch Of pension, *Love thou thy land* 25
in the moon athwart the *p* of tombs, *M. d'Arthur* 46
rising bore him thro' the *p* of tombs. „ 175
old order changeth, yielding *p* to new, „ 240
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Then, in that time and *p*, I spoke to her, „ 226
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purple beech among the greens Looks out of *p*: *Edwin Morris* 85
So left the *p*, left Edwin, „ 137
'Tis the *p*, and all around it, *Locksley Hall* 3
The rhymes are dazzled from their *p* *Day-Dm., Pro.* 19
The fountain to his *p* returns „ *Sleep P.* 11
Here all things in their *p* remain, „ 53
And alleys, faded *p's*, *Amphion* 86
Is there some magic in the *p*? *Will Water.* 79
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Then they started from their *p's*, *Vision of Sin* 33
And he sat him down in a lonely *p*, *Poet's Song* 5
Would Enoch have the *p*? *Enoch Arden* 125
Moved haunting people, things and *p's*, „ 604
Flared on him, and he came upon the *p*. „ 681
And him, that other, reigning in his *p*, „ 763
served, Long since, a bygone Rector of the *p*, *Aylmer's Field* 11
rustling once at night about the *p*, „ 547
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Trembled in perilous *p's* o'er a deep: *Sea Dreams* 11
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They fed her theories, in and out of *p* „ *i* 129
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I find you here but in the second *p*, „ *iii* 157
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To push my rival out of *p* and power. „ 335
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work no more alone! Our *p* is much: „ *vii* 267
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FAIR is her cottage in its *p*, *Requiescat* 1
I see the *p* where thou wilt lie. *Sailor Boy* 8
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And all the *p* is dark, „ *viii* 7
and feels Her *p* is empty, fall like these; „ *xiii* 4
rest And in the *p's* of his youth. „ *xviii* 8
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And so may *P* retain us still, „ 5
will speak out In that high *p*, „ *xliv* 16
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That beats within a lonely *p*, „ *lxxxv* 110
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Thy *p* is changed; thou art the same. „ *cxxi* 20
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That old man never comes to his *p*: „ *xiii* 24
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old order changeth, yielding *p* to new; *Com. of Arthur* 509
To find, at some *p* I shall come at, arms *Marr. of Geraint* 219
roam the goodly *p's* that she knew; „ 646
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And down a rocky pathway from the *p* „ 200
Enter'd, the wild lord of the *p*, Limours. „ 277
heap'd The pieces of his armour in one *p*, „ 374
Clear'd the dark *p's* and let in the law, „ 943
the *p* which now Is this world's hugest, *Lancelot and E.* 75
The sound not wonted in a *p* so still „ 818
all the *p* whereon she stood was green; „ 1200
my knights, Your *p's* being vacant at my side, *Holy Grail* 317
And mirthful sayings, children of the *p*, „ 555
Sir Lancelot, sitting in my *p* Enchair'd *Last Tournament* 103
Than thou reseated in thy *p* of light, *Guinevere* 525
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rising bore him thro' the *p* of tombs. „ 343
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every bone seem'd out of its *p*— *In the Child. Hosp.* 13
Have I mislearnt our *p* of meeting?) *Sir J. Oldcastle* 153
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and the Rome of freemen holds her *p*, *To Virgil* 34
mob's million feet Will kick you from your *p*, *The Fleet* 19
and give *p* to the beauty that endures, *Happy* 36
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from out our bourne of Time and *P* *Crossing the Bar* 13

Place (verb) foremost in thy various gallery *P* it, *Ode to Memory* 85
murmur'd Arthur, '*P* me in the barge,' *M. d'Arthur* 204
p their pride in Lancelot and the Queen. *Merlin and V.* 25
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And *p* them by themselves; *Lover's Tale i* 173
p a hand in his Like an honest woman's, *Forlorn* 19
Few at first will *p* thee well; *Poets and Critics* 10

Placed in the towers I *p* great bells *Palace of Art* 129
often *p* upon the sick man's brow Cool'd it, *Aylmer's Field* 700
they *p* a peacock in his pride Before the damsel, *Gareth and L.* 850
And over these is *p* a silver wand, *Marr. of Geraint* 483
And over these they *p* the silver wand, „ 549
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p where morning's earliest ray Might strike it, *Lancelot and E.* 5
p My ring upon the finger of my bride. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 213

Placid In summer heats, with *p* lows Unfearing, *Supp. Confessions* 154
Crown'd Isabel, thro' all her *p* life, *Isabel* 27
Ere the *p* lips be cold? *Adeline* 20
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Sailest the *p* ocean-plains With my lost Arthur's loved remains, *In Mem. ix* 2
To feel once more, in *p* awe, „ *cxxii* 5
while the Queen, who sat With lips severely *p*, *Lancelot and E.* 740
their malice on the *p* lip Froz'n by sweet sleep, *Pelleas and E.* 432
Beside the *p* breathings of the King, *Guinevere* 69

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p face *Lover's Tale i* 216
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With your own shadow in the *p* lake, *Romney's R.* 76
Placing *p* his true hand upon her heart, *Lover's Tale iv* 75
Plagiarised Until he *p* a beart, *Talking Oak* 19
Plagiarist calls her *p* ; I know not what : *Princess iii* 94
Plague (s) (*See also* **Egypt-plague**) Blight and
famine, *p* and earthquake, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 115
Remember what a *p* of rain ; *The Daisy* 50
A *P* upon the people fell, *The Victim* 1
Help us from famine And *p* and strife ! „ 10
when I spake of famine, *p*, *Tiresias* 60
an' a trouble an' *p* wi' indoor. *Spinster's S's.* 50
to stay, Not spread the *p*, the famine ; *Demeter and P.* 134
leper *p* may scale my skin but never taint my heart ; *Happy* 27
Your *p* but passes by the touch. „ 104
Plague (verb) began To vex and *p* her. *Guinevere* 68
thou their tool, set on to *p* And play upon, „ 359
Plagued *P* her with sore despair. *Palace of Art* 224
worldly-wise begetters, *p* themselves *Aylmer's Field* 482
P with a flitting to and fro, *Maud II ii* 33
We that are *p* with dreams of something sweet *Holy Grail* 625
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Plain (adj.) ' Will thirty seasons render *p* *Two Voices* 82
Should that *p* fact, as taught by these, „ 281
' I cannot make this matter *p*, „ 343
Sleeps in the *p* eggs of the nightingale. *Aylmer's Field* 103
That has but one *p* passage of few notes, *Lancelot and E.* 895
who himself Besought me to be *p* and blunt, „ 1301
Which lives with blindness, or *p* innocence *Sisters (E. and E.)* 249
Fair garments, *p* or rich, and fitting close *Akbar's Dream* 131
Plain (adv.) but, Emmie, you tell it him *p*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 57
Plain (s) (*See also* **Battle-plain, Ocean-plain**) THE *p* was
grassy, wild and bare, *Dying Swan* 1
To stoop the cowslip to the *p's*, *Rosalind* 16
By herds upon an endless *p*, *Palace of Art* 74
droves of swine That range on yonder *p*. „ 200
with dead lips smiled at the twilight *p*, *D. of F. Women* 62
The wild wind rang from park and *p*, *The Goose* 45
She glanced across the *p* ; *Talking Oak* 166
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I leave the *p*, I climb the height ; *Sir Galahad* 57
The maiden Spring upon the *p* *Sir L. and Q. G.* 3
And fleeter now she skimm'd the *p's* „ 32
lord of the ringing lists, And all the *p*,— *Princess v* 503
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the stars, the seas, the hills and the *p's*— *High. Pantheism* 1
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A thousand on the *p* ; „ 19
brightens and darkens down on the *p*. *Window, On the Hill* 2
Calm and still light on yon great *p* *In Mem. xi* 9
Imperial halls, or open *p* ; „ *xcviii* 29
The brook shall babble down the *p*, „ *ci* 10
when their feet were planted on the *p* *Gareth and L.* 187
Turn'd to the right, and past along the *p* ; „ 295
gazing over *p* and wood ; „ 668
' O trefoil, sparkling on the rainy *p*, „ 1159
kindled all the *p* and all the wold. *Balin and Balan* 441
while they rode together down the *p*, *Merlin and V.* 123
sunlight on the *p* behind a shower : „ 403
they would pare the mountain to the *p*, „ 829
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You see yon Lombard poplar on the *p*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 79
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hear their words On pathway'd *p's* ; „ 83
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ere the mountain rolls into the *p*, *Death of Œnone* 51
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Plain-faced gray tower, or *p-f* tabernacle, *Aylmer's Field* 618
Plainness Nay, the *p* of her dresses ? *Maud I xx* 14
Plaintive Then from the *p* mother's teat he took *The Brook* 129
The *p* cry jarr'd on her ire ; *Princess iv* 393
' Yet blame not thou thy *p* song,' *In Mem. liii* 5
Vext her with *p* memories of the child : *Last Tournament* 29
Plaited (adj.) With *p* alleys of the trailing rose, *Ode to Memory* 106
Falsehood shall bare her *p* brow : *Clear-headed friend* 11
Until the *p* ivy-tress had wound *Lover's Tale i* 618
Plaited (verb) she *p* broad and long A strong sword-belt, *Holy Grail* 152
Plan (s) (*See also* **Ground-plan**) Old wishes, ghosts of
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Enoch lay long-pondering on his *p's* ; *Enoch Arden* 133
comes the feebler heiress of your *p*, *Princess iii* 237
Dismiss me, and I prophesy your *p*, „ *iv* 354
' The *p* was mine. I built the nest.' „ 365
she lightens scorn At him that mars her *p*, „ *v* 132
build some *p* Foursquare to opposition.' „ 230
I scarce am fit for your great *p's* : „ *vi* 218
The world-compelling *p* was thine,— *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 10
And mingles all without a *p* ? *In Mem. xvi* 20
the boundless *p* That makes you tyrants *Maud I xviii* 36
a shadow of the planner or the *p* ? *Locksley H., Sixty* 196
Nature's male and female *p*, *On one who affec. E. M.* 3
Plan (verb) while I *p* and *p*, my hair Is gray *Will Water.* 167
Plane (level surface) Athwart a *p* of molten glass, *In Mem. xv* 11
Plane (tree) under *p* or pine With neighbours *Lucretius* 213
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had our wine and chess beneath the *p's*, „ *vi* 246
Planed you *p* her path To Lady Psyche, „ *iv* 315
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O, happy *p*, eastward go ; *Move eastward* 4
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eddied into suns, that wheeling cast The *p's* : „ 119
all the fair young *p* in her hands— „ *vii* 264
That one fair *p* can produce, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 24
songs, that woke The darkness of our *p*, *In Mem. lxxvi* 10
Whereof the man, that with me trod This *p*, „ *Con.* 138
Our *p* is one, the suns are many, *Maud I iv* 45
And the *p* of Love is on high, „ *xxii* 8
A *p* equal to the sun Which cast it, *To E. Fitzgerald* 35
homeless *p* at length will be wheel'd *Despair* 83
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All their *p's* whirling round them, „ 204
touch'd on the whole sad *p* of man, *Dead Prophet* 39
Like some conjectured *p* in mid heaven *To Prin. Beatrice* 20
Many a *p* by many a sun may roll *Vastness* 2
Plank blind with rage she miss'd the *p*, *Princess iv* 177
shape it *p* and beam for roof and floor, „ *vi* 46
Come stepping lightly down the *p*, *In Mem. xiv* 7
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Plant (s) Like to the mother *p* in semblance, *The Poet* 23
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' Single I grew, like some green *p*, *D. of F. Women* 205
All creeping *p's*, a wall of green *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 45
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Wan-sallow as the *p* that feels itself Root-bitten *Gareth and L.* 453
They will but sicken the sick *p* the more. *Lover's Tale i* 766
quick as a sensitive *p* to the touch ; *In the Child. Hosp.* 30
From each fair *p* the blossom choicest-grown *Akbar's Dream* 22
Plant (verb) *P* thou no dusky cypress-tree, *My life is full* 13
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I go to *p* it on his tomb, *In Mem viii* 22
make all clean, and *p* himself afresh. *Geraint and E.* 905
That men *p* over graves. *Lover's Tale i* 538
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Plantation Is yon *p* where this byway joins *Walk. to the Mail* 4
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To grow my own *p*. „ 100
Planted (*See also* **Palm-planted**) But when we *p* level feet, *Princess iv* 30
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Plash *p* of rains, and refuse patch'd with moss. *Vision of Sin* 212
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Plaster alum and *p* are sold to the poor *Maud I i* 39
Plaster'd almost *p* like a martin's nest *Holy Grail* 548
Plat I keep smooth *p's* of fruitful ground, *The Blackbird* 3
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p on some hill, *Lover's Tale i* 341
Plato *P* the wise, and large-brow'd Verulam, *Palace of Art* 163
Or lend an ear to *P* where he says, *Lucretius* 147
But Homer, *P*, Verulam; *Princess ii* 160
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P's God, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 131
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Play (s) (*See also* **Hand-play**) At last, tired out with *p*, *Talking Oak* 206
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But now to leaven *p* with profit, *Princess iv* 149
Go in and out as if at merry *p*, *Maud I xviii* 31
That he left his wine and horses and *p*, „ *xix* 74
She is weary of dance and *p*.' „ *xxii* 22
all was joust and *p*, Leaven'd his hall. *Merlin and V.* 145
Would watch her at her petulance, and *p*, „ 175
I loved him better than *p*; *First Quarrel* 12
one, Whose life has been no *p* with him *Columbus* 224
but that was a perilous *p*, *V. of Maeldune* 95
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off the crag we clamber'd up in *p*, *The Flight* 22
He said it . . . in the *p*. *Romney's R.* 150
Play (**verb**) fingers *p* About his mother's neck, *Supp. Confessions* 42
Hither, come hither and frolic and *p*; *Sea-Fairies* 18
at night I would roam abroad and *p* *The Merman* 11
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You needs must *p* such pranks as these. *L. C. V. de Vere* 64
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'*P* me no tricks,' said Lord Ronald, (repeat) *Lady Clare* 73, 75
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And *p* the slave to gain the tyranny. „ *iv* 132
with your long locks *p* the Lion's mane! „ *vi* 164
And in thy heart the scrawl shall *p*.' *Sailor Boy* 12
dart again, and *P* About the prow, *In Mem. xii* 17
The tender-pencil'd shadow *p*. „ *xlix* 12
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You wonder when my fancies *p* „ *lxvi* 2
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Or so shall grief with symbols *p* „ *lxxxv* 95
For him she *p's*, to him she sings „ *xcvii* 29
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And *p* the game of the despot kings, *Maud I x* 39
died to live, long as my pulses *p*; „ *xviii* 66
With whom he used to *p* at tourney once, *Gareth and L.* 532
or the viler devil who *p's* his part, *Balin and Balan* 300
you might *p* me falsely, having power, *Merlin and V* 515
there he set himself to *p* upon her *Lancelot and E.* 646
Abbess and her nuns, To *p* upon me,' *Guinevere* 310
set on to plague And *p* upon, and harry me, „ 360
O golden hair, with which I used to *p* „ 547
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How she would smile at 'em, *p* with 'em, *In the Child. Hosp.* 34
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tell King Ferdinand who *p's* with me, *Columbus* 223
I would *p* my part with the young *The Wreck* 39
realist, rhymester, *p* your part, *Locksley H., Sixty* 139
and felt An icy breath *p* on me, *The Ring* 131
For I used to *p* with the knife, *Charity* 15
Play'd 'That men with knowledge merely *p*, *Two Voices* 172

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Touch'd at all *p's*, except the poplar grove, *Lancelot and E.* 617
that *p* where first she saw the King *Guinevere* 403
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Descending from the *p* and standing both, *Lover's Tale i* 411
Confined on *p's* of faith, " *ii* 150
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Still—could we watch at all *p's*? " 49
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p's of the Russian lances arose in the sky; *Heavy Brigade* 5
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A hand that *p's*, and palled shapes " *lxx* 7
And then *p* out the flower or the star? *Lover's Tale i* 175
An' 'e *p's* to the bottle o' gin, *North. Cobbler* 90
lights the clock! the hand *p's* five— *The Flight* 94
p and jeer, And gibber at the worm, *Romney's R.* 136
Point (pint) I've 'ed my *p* o' aäle ivry noight *N. Farmer, O. S.* 7
Pointed (adj.) (*See also* **Clear-pointed, Sharp-pointed**) To pierce me thro' with *p* light; *Rosalind* 27
By zig-zag paths, and juts of *p* rock, *M. d'Arthur* 50
And sketching with her tender *p* foot *The Brook* 102
with now a wandering hand And now a *p* finger, *Princess v* 270
A mountain islet and peak'd; *The Islet* 15
With *p* lance as to pierce, a shape, *Balin and Balan* 325
A score with *p* lances, making at him— " 401
The shadow of some piece of *p* lace, *Lancelot and E.* 1174
By zigzag paths, and juts of *p* rock, *Pass. of Arthur* 218
Pointed (verb) 'Courage!' he said, and *p* toward the land, *Lotos-Eaters* 1
Thereto she *p* with a laugh, *D. of F. Women* 159
He *p* out a pasturing colt, *The Brook* 136
I follow'd; and at top She *p* seaward: *Sea Dreams* 122
P itself to pierce, but sank down shamed *Lucretius* 63
p on to where A double hill ran up *Princess iii* 173
For this lost lamb (she *p* to the child) " *iv* 361
I tarry for thee,' and *p* to Mars *Maud III vi* 13
Stood one who *p* toward the voice, *Com. of Arthur* 438
held Her finger up, and *p* to the dust. *Geraint and E.* 453
Are scatter'd,' and he *p* to the field, " 802
rose And *p* to the damsel, and the doors. *Lancelot and E.* 1263
peak'd wings *p* to the Northern Star. *Holy Grail* 240
she *p* downward, 'Look, He haunts me— *Pelleas and E.* 226
red mark ran All round one finger *p* straight, *The Ring* 453
and *p* to the West, *St. Telemachus* 25
Pointing *p* to his drunken sleep, *Locksley Hall* 81
one was *p* this way, and one that, *Pelleas and E.* 58
Point-painted eyes had ever seen, *P-p* red; *Balin and Balan* 412
Poise In crystal eddies glance and *p*, *Miller's D.* 52
Poised (*See also* **Equal-poised**) court-Galen *p* his guilt-head cane, *Princess i* 19
A doom that ever *p* itself to fall, *Merlin and V.* 191
Dagonet with one foot *p* in his hand, *Last Tournament* 285
Poising And the rainbow hangs on the *p* wave, *Sea-Fairies* 29
a *p* eagle, burns Above the unrisen morrow:' *Princess iv* 82
Poison (s) Drew forth the *p* with her balmy breath, *D. of F. Women* 271
Full of weak *p*, turnspits for the clown, *Princess iv* 516
To pestle a poison'd *p* behind his crimson lights. *Maud I i* 44
The flowers that run *p* in their veins. *Lover's Tale i* 347
naked *p's* of his heart In his old age.' " 356
And batten on her *p's*? Love forbid! " 777
Cast the *p* from your bosom, *Locksley H., Sixty* 241
or shedding *p* in the fountains of the Will. " 274
balm May clear the blood from *p*, *Death of Œnone* 36
menacing *p* of intolerant priests, *Akbar's Dream* 165
Poison (verb) now we *p* our babes, poor souls! *Maud II v* 63
Think ye this fellow will *p* the King's dish? *Gareth and L.* 471
devil's leaps, and *p's* half the young. *Guinevere* 522
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Poison'd (adj. and part.) (*continued*) laying his trams in a *p* gloom Wrought, *Maud I x* 8
Or make her paler with a *p* rose? *Merlin and V.* 611
with her flying robe and her *p* rose; *Vastness* 16
Struck by a *p* arrow in the fight, *Death of Œnone* 26
I am dying now Pierced by a *p* dart. " 34
I am *p* to the heart. " 46
Poison'd (verb) an' I doubts they *p* the cow. *Church-warden, etc.* 16
an' it *p* the cow. " 54
Poisoner prov'n themselves *P's*, murderers. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 168
Poison-flowers The honey of *p-f* *Maud I iv* 56
Poisoning scorn of Garlon, *p* all his rest, *Balin and Balan* 383
Poisonous each man walks with his head in a cloud of *p* flies. *Maud I iv* 54
Craft, *p* counsels, wayside ambushings— *Gareth and L.* 432
until the wholesome flower And *p* grew together, *Holy Grail* 776
And like a *p* wind I pass to blast And blaze *Pelleas and E.* 569
On Art with *p* honey stol'n from France, *To the Queen ii* 56
in every berry and fruit was the *p* pleasure of wine; *V. of Maeldune* 62
Poland heart of *P* hath not ceased To quiver, *Poland* 3
Shall I weep if a *P* fall? *Maud I iv* 46
Polar Is twisting round the *p* star; *In Mem. ci* 12
P marvels, and a feast Of wonder, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 20
Pole (*See also* **May-pole**) True love turn'd round on fixed *p's*, *Love thou thy land* 5
Betwixt the slumber of the *p's*, *In Mem. xxix* 18
Straät as a *p* an' cleän as a flower *North. Cobbler* 44
happier voyage now Toward no earthly *p.* *Sir J. Franklin* 4
up to either *p* she smiles, *Locksley H., Sixty* 169
That wheel between the *p's.* *Epilogue* 21
New England of the Southern *P*! *Hands all round* 16
Polish keeps the wear and *p* of the wave. *Marr. of Geraint* 682
Polish'd The *p* argent of her breast to sight Laid bare. *D. of F. Women* 158
Thy care is, under *p* tins, *Will Water.* 227
Politic Who wants the finer *p* sense *Maud I vi* 47
With *p* care, with utter gentleness, *Akbar's Dream* 128
Political A grand *p* dinner To half the squirelings *Maud I xx* 25
A grand *p* dinner To the men of many acres, " 31
In the common deluge drowning old *p* common-sense! *Locksley H., Sixty* 250
Politics At wine, in clubs, of art, of *p*; *Princess, Pro.* 161
The fading *p* of mortal Rome, " *ii* 286
Raving *p*, never at rest— *Vastness* 3
Pollen'd golden image was *p* head to feet *V. of Maeldune* 49
Pollio Chanter of the *P*, *To Virgil* 17
Polluted Lest he should be *p.* *Balin and Balan* 108
Here looking down on thine *p*, *Guinevere* 555
he, the King, Call'd me *p*: " 620
Scream you are *p* . . . *Forlorn* 28
Polluting *P*, and imputing her whole self, *Merlin and V.* 803
Pollution And makes me one *p*: *Guinevere* 619
Polypi enormous *p* Winnow with giant arms *The Kraken* 9
Polytheism *P* and Islám feel after thee. *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 2
And vaguer voices of *P* Make but one music, *Akbar's Dream* 150
Pomp At civic revel and *p* and game, (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 147, 227
Pond cutting eights that day upon the *p*, *The Epic* 10
an' 'stood By the claäy'd-oop *p*, *Spinster's S's.* 24
I plumpt foot fust i' the *p*; " 28
An' 'e niver not fish'd 'is awn *p's*, *Village Wife* 43
to *my p* to wesh thessens theere— *Church-warden, etc.* 14
Fur they wesh'd their sins i' *my p*, " 16
they leäved their nasty sins i' *my p*, " 54
Ponder *p* those three hundred scrolls *Lucretius* 12
Ponder'd (*See also* **Nine-years-ponder'd**) Paris *p*, and I cried 'O Paris, *Œnone* 169
Enid *p* in her heart, and said: (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 64, 130
Pondering *See* **Long-pondering**
Ponderous till he heard the *p* door Close, *Aylmer's Field* 337
Our *p* squire will give A grand political dinner *Maud I xx* 24
Sun Heaved up a *p* arm to strike the fifth, *Gareth and L.* 1045
Pontic Phra-bat the step; your *P* coast; *To Ulysses* 42
Pontius *P* and Iscariot by my side *St. S. Stylites* 168
Poodle a score of pugs And *p's* yell'd *Edwin Morris* 120
Wheer the *p* runn'd at tha once, *Spinster's S's.* 38
Pool Over the *p's* in the burn water-gnats *Leonine Eleg.* 8
Draw down into his vexed *p's* *Supp. Confessions* 133
marish-flowers that throng The desolate creeks and *p's* among, *Dying Swan* 41
But angled in the higher *p.* *Miller's D.* 64
sleepy *p* above the dam, The *p* beneath it " 99
Touching the sullen *p* below: " 244
Flash in the *p's* of whirling Simois. *Œnone* 206
salt *p*, lock'd in with bars of sand, *Palace of Art* 249
and the bulrush in the *p.* *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 28
Down to the *p* and narrow wharf he went, *Enoch Arden* 690
a hen To her false daughters in the *p*; *Princess v* 329
is a straight staff bent in a *p*; *High. Pantheism* 16
the brook, or a *p*, or her window pane, *Window, On the Hill* 4
That breaks about the dappled *p's*: *In Mem. xlix* 4
dreams Of goodly supper in the distant *p*, *Gareth and L.* 1187
Near that old home, a *p* of golden carp; *Marr. of Geraint* 648
Among his burnish'd brethren of the *p*; " 650
Among her burnish'd sisters of the *p*; " 655
And tho' she lay dark in the *p*, " 657
pick the faded creature from the *p*, " 671
Gray swamps and *p's*, waste places *Geraint and E.* 31
slipt and fell into some *p* or stream, *Lancelot and E.* 214
A little bitter *p* about a stone *Guinevere* 51
p's of salt, and plots of land— *Locksley H., Sixty* 207
That glances from the bottom of the *p*, *The Ring* 371
Blurr'd like a landskip in a ruffled *p*,— *Romney's R.* 114
Poonch'd (punched) an' *p* my 'and wi' the hawl, *North. Cobbler* 78
Poop (pup) an' seeäm'd as blind as a *p*, *Owd Roä* 101
Poor (adj.) *Take, Madam, this* p *book of song;* *To the Queen* 17
But one *p* poet's scroll, and with *his* word *The Poet* 55
owning but a little more Than beasts, abidest lame and *p*, *Two Voices* 197
'Would I had been some maiden coarse and *p*! *D. of F. Women* 253
I KNEW an old wife lean and *p*, *The Goose* 1
She in her *p* attire was seen: *Beggar Maid* 10
I grieve to see you *p* and wanting help: *Enoch Arden* 406
had not his *p* heart Spoken with That, " 618
'Ay, ay, *p* soul' said Miriam, 'fear enow! " 807
'*P* lad, he died at Florence, quite worn out, *The Brook* 35
the week Before I parted with *p* Edmund; " 78
P fellow, could he help it? " 158
and he, *P* Philip, of all his lavish waste of words " 191
A splendid presence flattering the *p* roofs *Aylmer's Field* 175
So they talk'd, *P* children, for their comfort: " 427
To him that fluster'd his *p* parish wits " 521
p child of shame The common care whom no one cared for, " 687
long-suffering, meek, Exceeding '*p* in spirit'— " 754
P souls, and knew not what they did, " 782
All my *p* scrapings from a dozen years *Sea Dreams* 77
And my *p* venture but a fleet of glass " 138
Nor like *p* Psyche whom she drags in tow.' *Princess iii* 103
'*P* boy,' she said, 'can he not read—no books? " 214
P soul! I had a maid of honour once; " *iv* 133
O more than *p* men wealth, Than sick men health— " 459
Of lands in which at the altar the *p* bride " *v* 377
P weakling ev'n as they are.' " *vi* 310
And some are pretty enough, And some are *p* indeed; *The Flower* 22
And this *p* flower of poesy Which little cared *In Mem. viii* 19
Like some *p* girl whose heart is set On one " *lx* 3
But he was rich where I was *p*, " *lxxix* 18
P rivals in a losing game, " *cii* 19
Your father has wealth well-gotten, and I am nameless and *p*. *Maud I iv* 18
An eye well-practised in nature, a spirit bounded and *p*; " 38
To preach our *p* little army down, " *x* 38
I noticed one of his many rings (For he had many, *p* worm) " *II ii* 69
Courage, *p* heart of stone! " *iii* 1
Courage, *p* stupid heart of stone.— " 5
Except that now we poison our babes, *p* souls! " *v* 63
there was ever haunting round the palm A lusty youth, but *p*, *Gareth and L.* 48
Am I the cause, I the *p* cause that men Reproach you, *Marr. of Geraint* 87
a house Once rich, now *p*, but ever open-door'd.' " 302

Poor (adj.) (*continued*) At least put off to please me this *p* gown, *Geraint and E.* 679
' In this *p* gown my dear lord found me first, ,, 698
In this *p* gown I rode with him to court, ,, 700
In this *p* gown he bad me clothe myself, ,, 702
And this *p* gown I will not cast aside ,, 705
And there, *p* cousin, with your meek blue eyes, ,, 841
P wretch—no friend !— *Merlin and V.* 75
And knew no more, nor gave me one *p* word ; ,, 277
More specially should your good knight be *p*, *Lancelot and E.* 956
only the case, Her own *p* work, her empty labour left. ,, 991
More specially were he, she wedded, *p*, ,, 1321
Then said the monk, ' *P* men, when yule is cold, *Holy Grail* 613
blest be Heaven That brought thee here to this *p* house of ours ,, 617
I, the *p* Pelleas whom she call'd her fool ? *Pelleas and E.* 474
In honour of *p* Innocence the babe, *Last Tournament* 292
To *p* sick people, richer in His eyes *Guinevere* 684
P Julian—how he rush'd away ; *Lover's Tale iv* 2
p lad, an' we parted in tears. *First Quarrel* 20
Seeing forty of our *p* hundred were slain, *The Revenge* 76
—she wrought us harm, *P* soul, not knowing) *Sisters (E. and E.)* 185
sa I knaw'd es 'e'd coom to be *p* ; *Village Wife* 46
Siver the mou'ds rattled down upo' *p* owd Squire i' the wood, ,, 95
Quietly sleeping—so quiet, our doctor said ' *P* little dear, *In the Child. Hosp.* 41
that some broken gleam from our *p* earth May touch thee, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 18
Clove into perilous chasms our walls and our *p* palisades. *Def. of Lucknow* 55
hang'd, *p* friends, as rebels And burn'd alive as heretics ! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 47
The *p* man's money gone to fat the friar. ,, 150
my *p* thanks ! I am but an alien and a Genovese. *Columbus* 242
A clearer day Than our *p* twilight dawn on earth— *Tiresias* 206
O we *p* orphans of nothing— *Despair* 33
And we, the *p* earth's dying race, *Ancient Sage* 178
An' where 'ud the *p* man, thin, cut his bit o' turf for the fire ? *Tomorrow* 65
Wheer the *p* wench drowndid hersen, black Sal, *Spinster's S's.* 25
But fur thy bairns, *p* Steevie, a bouncin' boy an' a gell. ,, 83
P old Heraldry, *p* old History, *p* old Poetry, passing hence, *Locksley H., Sixty* 249
P old voice of eighty crying after voices that have fled ! ,, 251
she cotch'd 'er death o' cowd that night, *p* soul, *Owd Roö* 114
—as this *p* earth's pale history runs,— *Vastness* 3
you and I Had been abroad for my *p* health so long *The Ring* 101
P nurse ! *Father.* I bad her keep, Like a seal'd book, all mention of the ring, ,, 121
P Muriel ! *Father.* Ay, *p* Muriel when you hear What follows ! ,, 272
O *p* Mother ! And you, *p* desolate Father, and *p* me, ,, 302
Each *p* pale cheek a momentary rose— ,, 315
that *p* link With earth is broken, and has left her free, ,, 475
This *p* rib-grated dungeon of the holy human ghost, *Happy* 31
Still you wave me off—*p* roses—must I go— ,, 101

Poor (s) Nor any *p* about your lands ? *L. C. V. de Vere* 68
He but less loved than Edith, of her *p* : *Aylmer's Field* 167
Last from her own home-circle of the *p* ,, 504
Whose hand at home was gracious to the *p* : *W. to Marie Alex.* 37
Taäke my word for it, Sammy, the *p* in a loomp is bad. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 48
How mend the dwellings, of the *p* ; *To F. D. Maurice* 38
Ring out the feud of rich and *p*, *In Mem. cvi* 11
When the *p* are hovell'd and hustled together, *Maud I i* 34
chalk and alum and plaster are sold to the *p* for bread, ,, 39
Laborious for her people and her *p*— *Ded. of Idylls* 35
knights and ladies wept, and rich and *p* Wept, *Holy Grail* 353
When I goäs fur to coomfut the *p* *Spinster's S's.* 108
crowded couch of incest in the warrens of the *p*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 224
Served the *p*, and built the cottage, ,, 268
The kings and the rich and the *p* ; *Dead Prophet* 40
Call your *p* to regale with you, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 30
an' they maäkes ma a help to the *p*, *Church-warden, etc.* 39

Pope And rail'd at all the *P's*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 165

Poplar (adj.) As in a *p* grove when a light wind wakes *Princess v* 13
With young Lavaine into the *p* grove. *Lancelot and E.* 509
Touch'd at all points, except the *p* grove, ,, 617
Lavaine across the *p* grove Led to the caves : ,, 804

Poplar (s) by the *p* tall rivulets babble and fall. *Leonine Eleg.* 4
Hard by a *p* shook alway, *Mariana* 41
The shadow of the *p* fell Upon her bed, ,, 55
sound Which to the wooing wind aloof The *p* made, ,, 76
The seven elms, the *p's* four *Ode to Memory* 56
The *p's*, in long order due, *Amphion* 37
With blasts which blow the *p* white, *In Mem. lxxii* 3
And *p's* made a noise of falling showers. *Lancelot and E.* 411
wide world's rumour by the grove Of *p's* ,, 523
not pass beyond the cape That has the *p* on it : ,, 1040
Beyond the *p* and far up the flood, ,, 1050
You see yon Lombard *p* on the plain. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 79
And by the *p* vanish'd— ,, 110
the *p* and cypress unshaken by storm *V. of Maeldune* 15

Poplartree left Of Balan Balan's near a *p*. *Balin and Balan* 30

Poppy from the craggy ledge the *p* hangs in sleep. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 11
mound That was unsown, where many *poppies* grew. *Dora* 73
More crumpled than a *p* from the sheath, *Princess v* 29
bluebell, kingcup, *p*, glanced About the revels, *Last Tournament* 234
Thro' the fire of the tulip and *p*, *V. of Maeldune* 43
sa much es a *p* along wi' the wheät, *Spinster's S's.* 78
and flush'd as red As *poppies* *The Tourney* 17

Poppy-mingled A land of bops and *p-m* corn, *Aylmer's Field* 31

Poppy-stem Ev'n the dull-blooded *p-s*, *Lover's Tale i* 352

Populace call us Britain's barbarous *p's*, *Boädicea* 7
Here trampled by the *p* underfoot, *Tiresias* 174
famishing *p*, wharves forlorn ; *Vastness* 14

Popular did I take That *p* name of thine to shadow forth *Lucretius* 96
The pretty, *p* name such manhood earns *Merlin and V.* 787
for this He chill'd the *p* praises of the King *Guinevere* 13
these are the new dark ages, you see, of the *p* press, *Despair* 88
in a *p* torrent of lies upon lies ; *Vastness* 6
Blown into glittering by the *p* breath, *Romney's R.* 49
And you, old *p* Horace, you the wise *Poets and their B.* 5

Porch (*See also* **Door-poorch**) By garden *p's* on the brim, *Arabian Nights* 16
Or thronging all one *p* of Paradise *Palace of Art* 101
honeysuckle round the *p* has wov'n its wavy bowers, *May Queen* 29
For up the *p* there grew an Eastern rose, *Gardener's D.* 123
The cloudy *p* oft opening on the Sun ? *Love and Duty* 9
' Dark *p*,' I said, ' and silent aisle, *The Letters* 47
Strode from the *p*, tall and erect again. *Aylmer's Field* 825
into rooms which gave Upon a pillar'd *p*, *Princess i* 230
p that sang All round with laurel, ,, *ii* 22
Then summon'd to the *p* we went. ,, *iii* 178
That pelt us in the *p* with flowers. *In Mem., Con.* 68
They leave the *p*, they pass the grave ,, 71
I could have linger'd in that *p*, *Lover's Tale i* 186

Porch-pillars *P-p* on the lion resting, *The Daisy* 55

Pore dote and *p* on yonder cloud *In Mem. xv* 16

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there went up a great cry, The *P* is slain. " *vi* 26
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P Had put his horse in motion toward the knight, " 205
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P had found her in her ancient home; " 644
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P, without a word, from his horse fell. " 508
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Drink we, last, the *p* fool, *Vision of Sin* 149
A lidless watcher of the *p* weal, *Princess iv* 325
But *p* use required she should be known; And since my oath was ta'en for *p* use, „ 336
Till *p* wrong be crumbled into dust, *Ode on Well.* 167
They call'd me in the *p* squares *In Mem. lxix* 11
Not let any man think for the *p* good, *Maud II v* 45
Friend, to be struck by the *p* foe, „ 89
That were a *p* merit, far, „ 91
And left him lying in the *p* way; *Geraint and E.* 478
not the King's—For *p* use: *Lancelot and E.* 60
I hold that man the worst of *p* foes *Guinevere* 512
And leave him in the *p* way to die. *Lover's Tale iv* 261
or flamed at a *p* wrong, *The Wreck* 68
Thy power, well-used to move the *p* breast. *To W.C. Macready* 3
That wanders from the *p* good, *Freedom* 26

Pucker'd And shoals of *p* faces drive; *In Mem. lxx* 10

Puddin' beslings *p* an' Adam's wine; *North. Cobbler* 112

Puddled 'So *p* as it is with favouritism.' *Princess iii* 146

Puff (s) Upon the level in little *p's* of wind, „ *iv* 256

Puff (verb) A wind to *p* your idol-fires, *Love thou thy land* 69
the vessel *p's* her sail: *Ulysses* 44

Puff'd (adj.) Where with *p* cheek the belted hunter *Palace of Art* 63
behind I heard the *p* pursuer; *Princess iv* 265

Puff'd (verb) angry gust of wind *P* out his torch — *Merlin and V.* 731
breaths of anger *p* Her fairy nostril out; — „ 848
morn That *p* the swaying branches into smoke — *Holy Grail* 15
Pug a score of *p's* And poodles yell'd — *Edwin Morris* 119
Puissance of her brethren, youths of *p*; — *Princess i* 37
Puissant (*See also* **All-puissant**) round The warrior's *p* shoulders Pallas flung — *Achilles over the T.* 3
Pull 'Yet *p* not down my palace towers, — *Palace of Art* 293
P off, *p* off, the brooch of gold, — *Lady Clare* 39
tears that make the rose *P* sideways, — *In Mem. lxxii* 11
Pulpit-drone humming of the drowsy *p-d* — *To J. M. K.* 10
Pulpiteer To chapel; where a heated *p*, — *Sea Dreams* 20
Pulsation Hung tranced from all *p*, — *Gardener's D.* 260
Make me feel the wild *p* — *Locksley Hall* 109
The wild *p* of her wings; — *In Mem. xii* 4
The deep *p's* of the world, — „ *xcv* 40
Pulse lent The *p* of hope to discontent. — *Two Voices* 450
Shall strike within thy *p's*, like a God's, — *Œnone* 162
stirr'd with languid *p's* of the oar, — *Gardener's D.* 41
And her whisper throng'd my *p's* — *Locksley Hall* 36
her palfrey's footfall shot Light horrors thro' her *p's*: — *Godiva* 59
lent my desire to kneel, and shook My *p's*, — *Princess iii* 194
you keep One *p* that beats true woman, — „ *vi* 180
p's at the clamouring of her enemy — *Boädicea* 82
My *p's* therefore beat again For other friends — *In Mem. lxxxv* 57
And every *p* of wind and wave Recalls, — „ 73
measured *p* of racing oars Among the willows; — „ *lxxxvii* 10
The *p's* of a Titan's heart; — „ *ciii* 32
force, that keeps A thousand *p's* dancing, — „ *cxxv* 16
my *p's* closed their gates with a shock — *Maud I i* 15
Lord of the *p* that is lord of her breast, — „ *xvi* 13
died to live, long as my *p's* play; — „ *xviii* 66
Is it gone? my *p's* beat— — „ *II i* 36
shook her *p's*, crying, 'Look, a prize! — *Geraint and E.* 123
and stirs the *p* With devil's leaps, — *Guinevere* 521
With its true-touched *p's* in the flow — *Lover's Tale i* 205
And faints, and hath no *p*, no breath— — „ 268
Unfrequent, low, as tho' it told its *p's*; — „ *ii* 55
had lain three days without a *p*: — „ *iv* 34
strike Thy youthful *p's* into rest — *Tiresias* 157
tho' every *p* would freeze, — *The Flight* 53
Look how the living *p* of Alla beats — *Akbar's Dream* 41
Pulse (**vegetable**) eating hoary grain and *p* the steeds, — *Spec. of Iliad* 21
Pulse (verb) began To *p* with such a vehemence — *Lover's Tale iv* 82
fountain *p's* high in sunnier jets, — *Prog. of Spring* 54
Pulsing (*See also* **Red-pulsing**) heather-scented air, *P* full man; — *Last Tournament* 692
Pummel dash'd the *p* at the foremost face, — *Balin and Balan* 402
Pun the *p*, the scurrilous tale,— — *Aylmer's Field* 441
Punched *See* **Poonch'd**
Punishment *See* **Pillar-punishment**
Puny This pretty, *p*, weakly little one,— — *Enoch Arden* 195
Pup *See* **Poop**
Pupil Some meeker *p* you must find, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 18
with your own, As Lady Psyche's *p's*.' — *Princess i* 240
A patient range of *p's*; — „ *ii* 104
angled with them for her *p's* love: — „ *iii* 93
Pupilage sons of kings loving in *p* — *Merlin and V.* 517
Puppet *P* to a father's threat, — *Locksley Hall* 42
We are *p's*, Man in his pride, — *Maud I iv* 25
Puppy blind and shuddering *puppies*, — *The Brook* 130
Purblind O *P* race of miserable men, — *Geraint and E.* 1
Purchase Yet he hoped to *p* glory, — *The Captain* 17
To *p* his own boat, and make a home For Annie: — *Enoch Arden* 47
We sent mine host to *p* female gear; — *Princess i* 199
Purchased *p* his own boat, and made a home For Annie, — *Enoch Arden* 58
Pure (*See also* **Perfect-pure**) '*Her court was* p*; her life serene;* — *To the Queen* 25
But why Prevail'd not thy *p* prayers? — *Supp. Confessions* 89
P vestal thoughts in the translucent fane — *Isabel* 4
Of perfect wifehood and *p* lowlihead. — „ 12
P silver, underpropt a rich Throne — *Arabian Nights* 145
As *p* and true as blades of steel. — *Kate* 16
Pacing with downward eyelids *p*. — *Two Voices* 420
Disclosed a fruit of *p* Hesperian gold, — *Œnone* 66

Pure (*continued*) *p* law, Commeasure perfect freedom.' — *Œnone* 166
And *p* quintessences of precious oils — *Palace of Art* 187
daughter of the warrior Gileadite, A maiden *p*; — *D. of F. Women* 198
A man more *p* and bold and just — *To J. S.* 31
May He within Himself make *p*! — *M. d'Arthur* 245
Ruffles her *p* cold plume, and takes the flood — „ 268
all else of heaven was *p* Up to the Sun, — *Gardener's D.* 79
Gown'd in *p* white, that fitted to the shape— — „ 126
but what lot is *p*? — *Walk. to the Mail* 97
mysterious glimmer steals From thy *p* brows, and from thy shoulders *p*, — *Tithonus* 35
Make Thou my spirit *p* and clear — *St. Agnes' Eve* 9
To make me *p* of sin. — „ 32
Because my heart is *p*. — *Sir Galahad* 4
P spaces clothed in living beams, *P* lilies of eternal peace, — „ 66
otherwhere *P* sport: — *Princess, Pro.* 81
'An open-hearted maiden, true and *p*. — „ *iii* 98
But *p* as lines of green that streak the white — „ *v* 196
Is not our cause *p*? — „ 403
The single *p* and perfect animal, — „ *vii* 306
Which he has worn so *p* of blame, — *Ode on Well.* 72
And *p* as he from taint of craven guile, — „ 135
And keep the soldier firm, the statesman *p*: — „ 222
till Phosphor, bright As our *p* love, — *In Mem. ix* 11
Come then, *p* hands, and bear the head — „ *xviii* 9
As *p* and perfect as I say? — „ *xxiv* 2
What souls possess themselves so *p*, — „ *xxxii* 15
Her faith thro' form is *p* as thine, — „ *xxxiii* 9
And love will last as *p* and whole — „ *xliii* 13
How *p* at heart and sound in head, — „ *xciv* 1
Perplext in faith, but *p* in deeds, — „ *xcvi* 9
To one *p* image of regret. — „ *cii* 24
And passion *p* in snowy bloom — „ *cix* 11
Flow thro' our deeds and make them *p*, — „ *cxxxi* 4
Small and *p* as a pearl, — *Maud II ii* 2
'Tis a morning *p* and sweet, (repeat) — „ *iv* 31, 35
(For I cleaved to a cause that I felt to be *p* and true), — „ *III vi* 31
shyly glanced Eyes of *p* women, — *Gareth and L.* 314
with *p* Affection, and the light of victory, — „ 330
And *p* nobility of temperament, — *Marr. of Geraint* 212
Arthur the blameless, *p* as any maid, — *Balin and Balan* 479
P as our own true Mother is our Queen.' — „ 617
and the mask of *p* Worn by this court, — *Merlin and V.* 35
'This Arthur *p*! — „ 49
There is no being *p*, My cherub; — „ 51
And as it chanced they are happy, being *p*.' — „ 745
'A sober man is Percivale and *p*; — „ 755
Have all men true and leal, all women *p*; — „ 794
and down he sank For the *p* pain, — *Lancelot and E.* 518
Full many a holy vow and *p* resolve. — „ 879
And *p* Sir Galahad to uplift the maid; — „ 1265
Delicately *p* and marvellously fair, — „ 1369
P, as you ever wish your knights to be. — „ 1375
if not so *p* a love Clothes in so *p* a loveliness? — „ 1383
Whom Arthur and his knighthood call'd The *P*, — *Holy Grail* 3
'I know not, for thy heart is *p* as snow.' — „ 97
of such a kind, that all of *p* Noble, — „ 773
Some root of knighthood and *p* nobleness; — „ 886
For fair thou art and *p* as Guinevere, — *Pelleas and E.* 44
P on the virgin forehead of the dawn! — „ 505
'False! and I held thee *p* as Guinevere.' — „ 522
'Am I but false as Guinevere is *p*? — „ 524
can Arthur make me *p* As any maiden child? — *Last Tournament* 692
could speak Of the *p* heart, — *Guinevere* 502
Her station, taken everywhere for *p*, — „ 517
Hereafter in that world where all are *p* — „ 562
That *p* severity of perfect light— — „ 646
Then she, for her good deeds and her *p* life, — „ 693
May He within himself make *p*! — *Pass. of Arthur* 413
Ruffles her *p* cold plume, and takes the flood — „ 436
Into a clearer zenith, *p* of cloud. — *Lover's Tale i* 514
And why was I to darken their *p* love, — „ 727
Fill'd all with *p* clear fire, — „ *ii* 146
That makes the sequel *p*; — „ *iv* 157
Back to the *p* and universal church, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 71

Pure (*continued*) To mould it into action *p* as theirs. *Tiresias* 129
The Good, the True, the *P*, the Just— *Locksley H., Sixty* 71
lest the stream should issue *p*. „ 144
Could make *p* light live on the canvas? *Romney's R.* 10
lips were touch'd with fire from off a *p* Pierian altar, *Parnassus* 17
So princely, tender, truthful, reverent, *p*— *D. of the Duke of C.* 4
Purelier on him breathed Far *p* in his rushings to and fro, *Aylmer's Field* 458
Pureness kiss'd her with all *p*, brother-like, *Geraint and E.* 884
To doubt her *p* were to want a heart— *Lancelot and E.* 1377
Sworn to be veriest ice of *p*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 108
Purer With swifter movement and in *p* light *Isabel* 32
And fill'd the breast with *p* breath. *Miller's D.* 92
'Tis a *p* life than thine; *Locksley Hall* 88
Eight that were left to make a *p* world— *Aylmer's Field* 638
Mayst seem to have reach'd a *p* air, *In Mem. xxxiii* 2
This faith has many a *p* priest, „ *xxxvii* 3
With sweeter manners, *p* laws. „ *cvi* 16
A *p* sapphire melts into the sea. *Maud I xviii* 52
Came *p* pleasure unto mortal kind *Geraint and E.* 765
He boasts his life as *p* than thine own; *Balin and Balan* 104
as for gain Of *p* glory.' *Lancelot and E.* 587
Myself must tell him in that *p* life, *Guinevere* 653
with flame Milder and *p*. *Lover's Tale i* 323
Who made a nation *p* through their art. *To W. C. Macready* 8
The cloud was rifted by a *p* gleam *Akbar's Dream* 78
Purest Six hundred maidens clad in *p* white, *Princess ii* 472
There swung an apple of the *p* gold, *Marr. of Geraint* 170
To lead sweet lives in *p* chastity, *Guinevere* 474
I, and all, As fairest, best and *p*, *Balin and Balan* 350
I have seen; but best, Best, *p*? „ 357
From homage to the best and *p*, „ 376
Thou mightiest and thou *p* among men!' *Holy Grail* 426
the *p* of thy knights May win them for the *p* of my maids.' *Last Tournament* 49
Art thou the *p*, brother? „ 192
Purgatory scest the souls in Hell And *p*, *Columbus* 217
Purged When I have *p* my guilt.' *Palace of Art* 296
whom The wholesome realm is *p* of otherwhere, *Last Tournament* 96
Purity Perchance, and so thou *p* thy soul, *Guinevere* 561
Puritanic but all-too-full in bud For *p* stays: *Talking Oak* 60
Purity such a finish'd chasten'd *p*. *Isabel* 41
Who wove coarse webs to snare her *p*, *Aylmer's Field* 780
That out of naked knightlike *p* *Merlin and V.* 11
So passionate for an utter *p* „ 26
Purl loves To *p* o'er matted cress *Ode to Memory* 59
Purlieu And dusty *p's* of the law. *In Mem. lxxxix* 12
Purple (adj.) (*See also* **Dark-purple, Sullen-purple**) A pillar of white light upon the wall Of *p* cliffs, *Ode to Memory* 54
From the brain of the *p* mountain *Poet's Mind* 29
Rare broidry of the *p* clover. *A Dirge* 38
In the *p* twilights under the sea; *The Mermaid* 44
And the hearts of *p* hills, *Eleänore* 17
As often thro' the *p* night, *L. of Shalott iii* 24
The *p* flower droops: the golden bee Is lily-cradled: *Œnone* 29
river drawing slowly His waters from the *p* hill— *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 93
And makes the *p* lilac ripe, *On a Mourner* 7
And languish for the *p* seas. *You ask me, why, etc.* 4
That like a *p* beech among the greens *Edwin Morris* 84
Pilots of the *p* twilight, dropping down with costly bales; *Locksley Hall* 122
Across the *p* coverlet, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 3
far away Beyond their utmost *p* rim, (repeat) „ *Depart.* 6, 30
P gauzes, golden hazes, liquid mazes, *Vision of Sin* 31
Flung ball, flew kite, and raced the *p* fly, *Princess ii* 248
Blow, let us hear the *p* glens replying: „ *iv* 11
And tumbled on the *p* footcloth, „ 286
and she Far-fleeted by the *p* island-sides, „ *vii* 166
And steering, now, from a *p* cove, *The Daisy* 20
Rolling on their *p* couches in their tender effeminacy. *Boädicea* 62
A solemn gladness even crown'd The *p* brows of Olivet. *In Mem. xxxi* 12
Save that the dome was *p*, and above, Crimson, *Gareth and L.* 912
A *p* scarf, at either end whereof *Marr. of Geraint* 169
And seeing one so gay in *p* silks, „ 284

Purple (adj.) (*continued*) but Yniol caught His *p* scarf, and held, *Marr. of Geraint* 377
And all the *p* slopes of mountain flowers *Last Tournament* 229
Filling with *p* gloom the vacancies *Lover's Tale i* 2
A *p* range of mountain-cones, „ 407
dragonfly Shot by me like a flash of *p* fire. „ *ii* 17
P or amber, dangled a hundred fathom of grapes, *V. of Maeldune* 56
fallen every *p* Cæsar's dome— *To Virgil* 30
When he spoke of his tropical home in the canes by the *p* tide, *The Wreck* 71
There beneath the Roman ruin where the *p* flowers grow, *Frater Ave, etc.* 4
Purple (s) Shot over with *p*, and green, and yellow. *Dying Swan* 20
And long *p's* of the dale. *A Dirge* 31
palfrey trapt In *p* blazon'd with armorial gold. *Godiva* 52
made No *p* in the distance, mystery, *Princess vi* 196
Or red with spirited *p* of the vats, „ *vii* 202
thistle bursting Into glossy *p's*, *Ode on Well.* 207
The *p* from the distance dies, *In Mem. xxxviii* 3
And blossom in *p* and red. *Maud I xxii* 74
In crimsons and in *p's* and in gems. *Marr. of Geraint* 10
An' my oän fine Jackman i' *p* *Spinster's S's.* 106
Purpled furr'd and *p*, still the clown, *Princess iv* 247
Purple-frosty Behind a *p-f* bank *In Mem. cvii* 3
Purple-skirted the *p-s* robe Of twilight *The Voyage* 21
Purple-spiked standing near *P-s* lavender: *Ode to Memory* 110
Purport with such a chain Of knitted *p*, *Two Voices* 168
surely, if your Highness keep Your *p*, *Princess iii* 212
delays his *p* till thou send To do the battle *Gareth and L.* 618
When all the *p* of my throne hath fail'd, *Pass. of Arthur* 160
Purpose I dimly see My far-off doubtful *p*, *Œnone* 251
lest the gems Should blind my *p*, *M. d'Arthur* 153
my *p* holds To sail beyond the sunset, *Ulysses* 59
He will answer to the *p*, *Locksley Hall* 55
one increasing *p* runs, „ 137
Enoch set A *p* evermore before his eyes, *Enoch Arden* 45
But had no heart to break his *p's* To Annie; „ 155
But let me hold my *p* till I die. „ 875
Faded with morning, but his *p* held. *Aylmer's Field* 412
A taunt that clench'd his *p* like a blow! *Princess v* 306
Unshaken, clinging to her *p*, „ 344
That like a broken *p* waste in air: „ *vii* 214
P in *p*, will in will, they grow, „ 305
Such splendid *p* in his eyes, *In Mem. lvi* 10
I embrace the *p* of God, *Maud III vi* 59
Fulfil the boundless *p* of their King!' *Com. of Arthur* 475
Preplext his outward *p*, till an hour, *Gareth and L.* 175
(With one main *p* ever at my heart) *Geraint and E.* 831
And, but for my main *p* in these jousts, „ 837
and my *p* three years old, „ 849
And the high *p* broken by the worm. *Merlin and V.* 196
With *p* to present them to the Queen, *Lancelot and E.* 69
For thou hast spoilt the *p* of my life. *Guinevere* 453
'lo mine helpmate, one to feel My *p* and rejoicing „ 486
The vast design and *p* of the King. „ 670
lest the gems Should blind my *p*, *Pass. of Arthur* 321
Maeldune, let be this *p* of thine! *V. of Maeldune* 119
everywhere they meet And kindle generous *p*, *Tiresias* 128
Stately *p's*, valour in battle, *Vastness* 7
Her firm will, her fix'd *p*. *The Ring* 293
Fear not thou the hidden *p* *God and the Univ.* 5
Purposed *p* with ourself Never to wed. *Princess ii* 60
Purr an soa *p* awaäy, my dear, *Spinster's S's.* 57
blackcap warbles, and the turtle *p's*, *Prog. of Spring* 55
Purr'd Thou 'ed wellnigh *p* ma awaäy *Spinster's S's.* 58
Purse loosed a mighty *p*, Hung at his belt, *Geraint and E.* 22
he took no life, but he took one *p*, *Rizpah* 31
With a *p* to pay for the show. *Dead Prophet* 8
felt a vacant hand Fill with *his p*. *To Mary Boyle* 32
Purse-mouth Maud with her sweet *p-m* *Maud I i* 71
Pursue *P* thy loves among the bowers *Talking Oak* 199
'Mine enemies *P* me, but, O peaceful Sisterhood, *Guinevere* 140
There the pursuer could *p* no more, *Pass. of Arthur* 88
Pursued my eyes *P* him down the street, *Sea Dreams* 165
who is dead?' 'The man your eye *p*. „ 272

Pursued (*continued*) on a sudden rush'd Among us, out of
breath, as one *p*, *Princess iv* 375
For that small charm of feature mine, *p*— *Merlin and V.* 76
be *p* her, calling, 'Stay a little! *Lancelot and E.* 683
Pursuer behind I heard the puff'd *p*; *Princess iv* 265
There the *p* could pursue no more, *Pass. of Arthur* 88
Pursuit body half flung forward in *p*, *Aylmer's Field* 587
Pursuivant burst A spangled *p*, *Balin and Balan* 47
Push (*See also* **Shuvv**) *p* thee forward thro' a life of shocks, *Œnone* 163
P off, and sitting well in order smite *Ulysses* 58
To *p* my rival out of place and power. *Princess iv* 335
Here, *p* them out at gates.' " 548
No will *p* me down to the worm, *Window, No Answer* 10
Should *p* beyond her mark, *In Mem. liii* 15
That *p'es* us off from the board, *Maud I iv* 27
Did he *p*, when he was uncurl'd, " *II ii* 18
The new leaf ever *p'es* off the old. *Balin and Balan* 442
as a hand that *p'es* thro' the leaf *Pelleas and E.* 436
p me even In fancy from thy side, *Last Tournament* 638
drew back His hand to *p* me from him; *Lover's Tale ii* 93
Push'd behold thy bride, 'She *p* me from thee. *Love and Duty* 50
Old writers *p* the happy season back,— *Golden Year* 66
And *p* at Philip's garden-gate. *The Brook* 83
some were *p* with lances from the rock, *Princess, Pro.* 46
child *P* her flat hand against his face " *ii* 366
but *p* alone on foot (For since her horse was lost " *iv* 196
so from her face They *p* us, down the steps, " 555
And *p* by rude hands from its pedestal, " *v* 58
Cyril seeing it, *p* against the Prince, " 533
So *p* them all unwilling toward the gate. *Gareth and L.* 212
P horse across the foamings of the ford, " 1040
door, *P* from without, drave backward *Geraint and E.* 273
Hath *p* aside his faithful wife, *Balin and Balan* 106
P thro' an open casement down, lean'd on it, " 413
Sir Bors, on entering, *p* Athwart the throng *Holy Grail* 752
thought, Why have I *p* him from me? *Pelleas and E.* 307
ever *p* Sir Modred, league by league, *Pass. of Arthur* 80
p me back again On these deserted sands *Lover's Tale i* 92
P from his chair of regal heritage, " 118
deal-box that was *p* in a corner away, *First Quarrel* 48
chains for him Who *p* his prows into the setting sun, *Columbus* 24
a wing *p* out to the left and a wing to the right, *Heavy Brigade* 15
But she—she *p* them aside. *Dead Prophet* 58
Has *p* toward our faintest sun *To Ulysses* 23
Pushing *p* could move The chair of Idris. *Marr. of Geraint* 542
p his black craft among them all, *Merlin and V.* 563
Puss 'petty Ogress,' and 'ungrateful *P*,' *Princess, Pro.* 157
Put To *p* together, part and prove, *Two Voices* 134
P's forth an arm, and creeps from pine to pine, *Œnone* 4
and *p* your hand in mine, *May Queen, Con.* 23
P forth and feel a gladder clime.' *On a Mourner* 15
'Bring the dress and *p* it on her, *L. of Burleigh* 95
Now let me *p* the boy and girl to school: *Enoch Arden* 312
Philip *p* the boy and girl to school, " 331
But she—she *p* him off— " 460
Suddenly *p* her finger on the text, " 497
How Philip *p* her little ones to school, " 706
after that *P* on more calm and added suppliantly: *Princess vi* 215
He *p* our lives so far apart *In Mem. lxxxii* 15
This huckster *p* down war! *Maud I x* 44
p force To weary her ears with one continuous prayer. *Gareth and L.* 18
'Thou hast made us lords, and canst not *p* us down!' " 1132
p on thy worst and meanest dress *Marr. of Geraint* 130
when she *p* her horse toward the knight, " 200
Prince Had *p* his horse in motion toward the knight, " 206
P on your worst and meanest dress,' " 848
At least *p* off to please me this poor gown, *Geraint and E.* 679
'Thou shalt *p* the crown to use. *Balin and Balan* 202
in one moment, she *p* forth the charm *Merlin and V.* 967
P's his own baseness in him by default *Pelleas and E.* 81
strike him! *p* my hate into your strokes, " 228
Loathing to *p* it from herself for ever, *Lover's Tale i* 214
He softly *p* his arm about her neck " *iv* 71
better ha' *p* my naked hand in a hornets' nest. *First Quarrel* 50
To be hang'd for a thief—and then *p* away— *Rizpah* 36

Put (*continued*) never *p* on the black cap except for the worst *Rizpah* 65
But I *p's* it inter 'er 'ands *North. Cobbler* 72
an' *p's* 'im back i' the light. " 98
Fur we *p's* the muck o' the land *Village Wife* 32
'Emmie, you *p* out your arms, *In the Child. Hosp.* 56
but she *p* thim all to the door. *Tomorrow* 44
when Molly 'd *p* out the light, *Spinster's S's.* 97
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Lancelot kneeling utter'd, '*Q*, Lady, „ 1179
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An armlet for an arm to which the *Q's* Is haggard, „ 1226
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Only to yield my *Q* her own again? " 106
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Let be thy fair *Q's* fantasy. " 197
Be happy in thy fair *Q* as I in mine.' " 204
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Beyond all use, that, half-amazed, the *Q*, " 236
gems which Innocence the *Q* Lent to the King, " 293
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smoothe And sleek his marriage over to the *Q*. " 391
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the great *Q* Have yielded him her love.' " 564
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First mainly thro' that sullying of our *Q*— " 682
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To which a mournful answer made the *Q*: " 341
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I leave not till I finish this fair *q*, Or die therefore.' " 774
'The *q* is mine; thy kitchen-knave am I, " 861
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wave that swam Thro' *q* meadows round the mill, *Miller's D.* 98
Rest in a happy place and *q* seats Above the thunder, *Œnone* 131
'Reign thou apart, a *q* king, *Palace of Art* 14
With *q* eyes unfaithful to the truth, *Love and Duty* 94
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Quiet (adj.) (*continued*) till he find The *q* chamber far apart. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 28
Let us have a *q* hour, *Vision of Sin* 73
Than aught they fable of the *q* Gods. *Lucretius* 55
pines of Ida shook to see Slide from that *q* heaven of hers, " 87
from some bay-window shake the night; But all was *q*: *Princess i* 107
Her *q* dream of life this hour may cease. *Requiescat* 6
She desires no isles of the blest, no *q* seats of the just, *Wages* 8
As if the *q* bones were blest Among familiar names *In Mem. xviii* 6
The *q* sense of something lost. " *lxxviii* 8
'I watch thee from the *q* shore; " *lxxxv* 81
Below me, there, is the village, and looks how *q* and small! *Maud I iv* 7
Be mine a philosopher's life in the *q* woodland ways, " 49
Came glimmering thro' the laurels At the *q* evenfall, " *II iv* 78
Me, that was never a *q* sleeper? " *v* 98
painted battle the war stood Silenced, the living *q* as the dead, *Com. of Arthur* 123
ever fail'd to draw The *q* night into her blood, *Marr. of Geraint* 532
And kiss'd her *q* brows, and saying to her *Lancelot and E.* 1150
my fresh but fixt resolve To pass away into the *q* life, *Holy Grail* 738
But always in the *q* house I heard, " 832
Oh! pleasant breast of waters, *q* bay, Like to a *q* mind in the loud world, *Lover's Tale i* 6
Didst swathe thyself all round Hope's *q* urn For ever? " 100
All this Seems to the *q* daylight of your minds But cloud and smoke, " 296
Why did you sit so *q*? *Rizpah* 14
Quietly sleeping—so *q*, our doctor said *In the Child. Hosp.* 41
It was all of it fair as life, it was all of it as *q* as death, *V. of Maeldune* 20
Silent palaces, *q* fields of eternal sleep! " 80
By *q* fields, a slowly-dying power, *De Prof., Two G.* 24
All so *q* the ripple would hardly blanch into spray *The Wreck* 137
Naäy, but the claws o' tha! *q*! *Spinster's S's.* 36
Man is *q* at last As he stands on the heights *By an Evolution.* 19

Quiet (s) For now the noonday *q* holds the hill: *Œnone* 25
Divided in a graceful *q*—paused, *Gardener's D.* 156
And blasting the long *q* of my breast *Lucretius* 162
This look of *q* flatters thus *In Mem. x* 10
Making a treacherous *q* in his heart, *Lancelot and E.* 883
Moan to myself 'one plunge—then *q* for evermore.' *Charity* 16

Quieted Three with good blows he *q*, *Gareth and L.* 813
I was *q*, and slept again. *The Ring* 421

Quieter but I knaws I 'ed led tha a *q* life *Spinster's S's.* 71

Quince As hardly tints the blossom of the *q* *Balin and Balan* 267

Quinquenniad Or gay *q's* would we reap *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 23

Quinsy 'A *q* choke thy cursed note!' *The Goose* 29

Quintessence As with the *q* of flame, *Arabian Nights* 123
pure *q's* of precious oils In hollow'd moons *Palace of Art* 187
The flower and *q* of change. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 24
He had known a man, a *q* of man, *Aylmer's Field* 388

Quintus Calaber *Q C* Somewhat lazily handled *To Master of B.* 7

Quip But all his merry *q's* are o'er. *D. of the O. Year* 29
Tristram, waiting for the *q* to come, *Last Tournament* 260

Quire low-matin chirp hath grown Full *q*, *Love and Duty* 99
O Milan, O the chanting *q's*, *The Daisy* 57
priest, who mumble worship in your *q*— *Balin and Balan* 444

Quirk With twisted *q's* and happy hits, *Will Water.* 189

Quit (leave) *q* the post Allotted by the Gods: *Lucretius* 148
how loth to *q* the land! *The Flight* 38
Wilt neither *q* the widow'd Crown *To Prin. Beatrice* 15

Quit (repay) ill then should I *q* your brother's love, *Lancelot and E.* 944

Quitch the vicious *q* Of blood and custom *Geraint and E.* 903

Quiver heart of Poland hath not ceased To *q*, *Poland* 4
Willows whiten, aspens *q*, *L. of Shalott i* 10
A thousand moons will *q*; *A Farewell* 14
sometimes touches but one string That *q's*, *Lover's Tale i* 18

Quiver'd Her eyelid *q* as she spake. *Miller's D.* 144
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Trembled and *q*, as the dog, *Pelleas and E.* 284
Q a flying glory on her hair, *Lover's Tale i* 69

Quivering sets all the tops *q*— *Lucretius* 186
Gloom'd the low coast and *q* brine *The Voyage* 42
Tear the noble heart of Britain, leave it gorily *q*? *Boadicea* 12
The rosy *q's* died into the night. *Holy Grail* 123

Quoit *Q*, tennis, ball—no games ? *Princess iii* 215
Quoloty (quality) Looök 'ow *q* smoiles *N. Farmer, O. S.* 53
Fur *Q's* hall my friends, *Church-warden, etc.* 39
Quote —it makes me sick to *q* him— *Sea Dreams* 159
Love, let me *q* these lines, that you may learn „ 181
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Quoting And when the Goan Padre *q* Him, *Akbar's Dream* 74

R

Raäke (rake) *r* out Hell wi' a small-tooth coämb— *Village Wife* 76
Raäte (rate) I wur niver agin the *r*. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 16
an' ageän the toithe an' the *r*, *Church-warden, etc.* 11
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Raätin (scolding) Robby I gied tha a *r* *Spinster's S's.* 48
Raäved (tore) an' *r* an' rembled 'um out. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 32
Raäved (torn) an' *r* slick thruf by the plow— *Owd Roä* 28
Raävin' (raving) fire was a-raägin' an' *r* „ 110
Rabbit (adj.) A *r* mouth that is ever agape— *Maud I x* 31
Rabbit (s) The *r* fondles his own harmless face, *Aylmer's Field* 851
Rabble soft and milky *r* of womankind, *Princess vi* 309
frantic *r* in half-amaze Stared at him dead, *St. Telemachus* 71
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Who took a wife, who rear'd his *r*, „ 328
Some legend of a fallen *r* Alone might hint „ 359
We were two daughters of one *r*: *The Sisters* 1
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To mingle with the human *r*, *Of old sat Freedom* 10
Unequal laws unto a savage *r*, *Ulysses* 4
To vary from the kindly *r* of men, *Tithonus* 29
she shall rear my dusky *r*. *Locksley Hall* 168
'Some other *r* of Averills'— *Aylmer's Field* 54
Nor of what *r*, the work; „ 224
and with her the *r* of Aylmer, past. „ 577
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And those who sorrow'd o'er a vanish'd *r*, „ 844
a *r* Of giants living, each, a thousand years, *Princess iii* 268
Then springs the crowning *r* of humankind. „ *vii* 295
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Have left the last free *r* with naked coasts! *Third of Feb.* 40
That 'Loss is common to the *r*'— *In Mem. vi* 2
Comes out—to some one of his *r*: „ *lxxiv* 4
Will shelter one of stranger *r*. „ *cii* 4
Of that great *r*, which is to be, „ *ciii* 35
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And throned *r's* may degrade; „ *cxxviii* 7
Betwixt us and the crowning *r* „ *Con.* 128
her father, the wrinkled head of the *r*? *Maud I iv* 13
in his force to be Nature's crowning *r*. „ 33
At war with myself and a wretched *r*, „ *x* 35
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Beyond the *r* of Britons and of men. *Com. of Arthur* 331
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Our *r* and blood, a remnant that were left „ 663
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The prayer of many a *r* and creed, and clime— *To the Queen ii* 11
Strong with the strength of the *r* *Def. of Lucknow* 47
Spain once the most chivalric *r* on earth, *Columbus* 204
I was the chief of the *r*— *V. of Maeldune* 1
boasted he sprang from the oldest *r* upon earth. „ 4
serve This mortal *r* thy kin so well, *De Prof., Two G.* 16
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we, the poor earth's dying *r*, *Ancient Sage* 178
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All the full-brain, half-brain *r's*, „ 161
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souls of men, who grew beyond their *r*, *Demeter and P.* 140
may roll with the dust of a vanish'd *r*. *Vastness* 2
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I cull from every faith and *r* *Akbar's Dream* 68
when creed and *r* Shall bear false witness, „ 97
From out the sunset pour'd an alien *r*, „ 192
there is time for the *r* to grow. *The Dawn* 20
but, while the *r's* flower and fade, *Making of Man* 5
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Till all my widow'd *r* be run. „ *xvii* 20
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burst All barriers in her onward *r* For power. „ *cxiv* 14
make one people ere man's *r* be run: *To Victor Hugo* 11
And I would that my *r* were run, *The Dreamer* 8
Or ever your *r* be run! „ 30
Race (stream) By the red *r* of fiery Phlegethon; *Demeter and P.* 28
Race (verb) and *r* By all the fountains: *Princess iv* 262
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and hunters *r* The shadowy lion, *Tiresias* 177
hopes, which *r* the restless blood, *Prog. of Spring* 115
Raced flew kite, and *r* the purple fly, *Princess ii* 248
Thro' all the camp and inward *r* the scouts „ *v* 111
Races and how The *r* went, and who would rent the hall: *Audley Court* 31
Raceth And *r* freely with his fere, *Supp. Confessions* 158
Rachel Fairer than *R* by the palmy well, *Aylmer's Field* 679
Racing Clouds that are *r* above, *Window, On the Hill* 6
measured pulse of *r* oars Among the willows; *In Mem. lxxxvii* 10
He is *r* from heaven to heaven *The Dreamer* 21
Rack furrowing into light the mounded *r*, *Love and Duty* 100
As if 'twere drawn asunder by the *r*. *Lover's Tale ii* 57
save breaking my bones on the *r*? *By an Evolution.* 9
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I am *r* with pains. *Columbus* 199
that I, *R* as I am with gout, „ 235
Radiate where the passions meet, Whence *r*: *In Mem. lxxxviii* 5
Raff Let *r's* be rife in prose and rhyme, *Will Water.* 61
Rafter slew Till all the *r's* rang with woman-yells, *Last Tournament* 476
Boardings and *r's* and doors— *Def. of Lucknow* 67
Rafter'd *See* **Dusky-rafter'd**
Rag (torn clothes) Her *r's* scarce held together; *The Goose* 2
and throng, their *r's* and they The basest, *Lucretius* 170
all one *r*, dispriced from head to heel. *Princess v* 30
And him, the lazar, in his *r's*: *In Mem. cxxvii* 10
put your beauty to this flout and scorn By dressing it in *r's*? *Geraint and E.* 676
this poor gown, This silken *r*, „ 680
Shaking his hands, as from a lazar's *r*, *Pelleas and E.* 317
Rag (stone) hornblende, *r* and trap and tuff, *Princess iii* 362
Rage (s) His early *r* Had force to make me rhyme *Miller's D.* 192
With inarticulate *r*, and making signs *Enoch Arden* 640
For blind with *r* she miss'd the plank, *Princess iv* 177
And I remain on whom to wreak your *r*, „ 350
The captive void of noble *r*, *In Mem. xxvii* 2
her brother ran in his *r* to the gate, *Maud II i* 12
that chain'd *r*, which ever yelpt within, *Balin and Balan* 319
so blind in *r* that unawares He burst his lance „ 328
and dash'd herself Dead in her *r*: *Tiresias* 153
your faith and a God of eternal *r*, *Despair* 39
call him dotard in your *r*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 9
This thing, that thing is the *r*, *Poets and Critics* 1
Rage (verb) a flame That *r's* in the woodland far below, *Balin and Balan* 234
R like a fire among the noblest names, *Merlin and V.* 802
Raged I *r* against the public liar; *The Letters* 26
am I raging alone as my father *r* in his mood? *Maud I i* 53
Rageful Slowly and conscious of the *r* eye That watch'd him, *Aylmer's Field* 336
Nor thou be *r*, like a handled bee, *Ancient Sage* 269
Ragged The *r* rims of thunder brooding low, *Palace of Art* 75

Ragged (*continued*) Pent in a roofless close of *r* stones; *St. S. Stylites* 74
babe Too *r* to be fondled on her lap, *Aylmer's Field* 686
haunts Would scratch a *r* oval on the sand, *Gareth and L.* 534
Hung round with *r* rims and burning folds,— *Lover's Tale ii* 63
Upon the morrow, thro' the *r* walls, „ 152
Ragged-robin Hath pick'd a *r-r* from the hedge, *Marr. of Geraint* 724
Raging (*See also* **A-raägin'**) The wind is *r* in turret and tree. *The Sisters* 21
shot at, slightly hurt, *R* return'd: *Aylmer's Field* 549
She heard him *r*, heard him fall; *Lucretius* 276
am I *r* alone as my father raged in his mood? *Maud I i* 53
shone the Noonday Sun Beyond a *r* shallow. *Gareth and L.* 1028
Raid chance of booty from the morning's *r*, *Geraint and E.* 565
Rail (**s**) take their leave, about the garden *r's*. *Princess, Con.* 38
In such discourse we gain'd the garden *r's*, „ 80
Rail (**verb**) To *r* at Lady Psyche and her side. „ *iii* 33
He loved to *r* against it still, *In Mem. lxxxix* 38
Who shall *r* Against her beauty? „ *cxiv* 1
fight for the good than to *r* at the ill; *Maud III vi* 57
For that did never he whereon ye *r*, *Gareth and L.* 728
if she had it, would she *r* on me To snare the next, and if she have it not So will she *r*. *Merlin and V.* 810
Then she began to *r* so bitterly, *Pelleas and E.* 250
they *r* At me the Zoroastrian. *Akbar's Dream* 103
R at 'Blind Fate' with many a vain 'Alas!' *Doubt and Prayer* 2
Rail'd (*See also* **Golden-rail'd**) still she *r* against the state of things. *Princess iii* 84
r at those Who call'd him the false son *Guinevere* 287
And *r* at all the Popes, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 165
Railer This *r*, that hath mock'd thee in full hall— *Gareth and L.* 369
Railing *r* at thine and thee. *Balin and Balan* 119
Raillery feigning pique at what she call'd The *r*, *Princess iv* 588
Railway In the steamship, in the *r*, *Locksley Hall* 166
A petty *r* ran: a fire-balloon Rose gem-like *Princess, Pro.* 74
A *r* there, a tunnel here, *Mechanophilus* 7
Raiment in her *r's* hem was traced in flame *The Poet* 45
In diverse *r* strange: *Palace of Art* 168
In *r* white and clean. *St. Agnes' Eve* 24
A woman-post in flying *r*. *Princess iv* 376
Loosely robed in flying *r*, *Boädicea* 37
three fair girls In gilt and rosy *r* came: *Gareth and L.* 927
His arms, the rosy *r*, and the star. „ 938
broken wings, torn *r* and loose hair, „ 1208
Rain (**s**) (*See also* **River-rain**) *R* makes music in the tree *A Dirge* 26
Wash'd with still *r's* and daisy blossomed; *Circumstance* 7
The lightning flash atween the *r's*, *Rosalind* 12
From winter *r's* that beat his grave. *Two Voices* 261
Autumn *r's* Flash in the pools of whirling Simois. *Œnone* 205
With shadow-streaks of *r*. *Palace of Art* 76
There will not be a drop of *r* *May Queen* 35
Where falls not hail, or *r*, or any snow, *M. d'Arthur* 260
beneath a whispering *r* Night slid down *Gardener's D.* 266
R, wind, frost, heat, hail, damp, *St. S. Stylites* 16
'I swear, by leaf, and wind, and *r*, *Talking Oak* 81
Low thunders bring the mellow *r*, „ 279
when the *r* is on the roof, *Locksley Hall* 78
with *r* or hail, or fire or snow; „ 193
Bullets fell like *r*; *The Captain* 46
With ashy *r's*, that spreading made *The Voyage* 43
Came in a sun-lit fall of *r*. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 4
Old plash of *r's*, and refuse patch'd with moss. *Vision of Sin* 212
The *r* had fallen, the Poet arose, *Poet's Song* 1
The *r* of heaven, and their own bitter tears, Tears, and the careless *r* of heaven, *Aylmer's Field* 428
for thrice I heard the *r* Rushing; *Lucretius* 26
A twisted snake, and now a *r* of pearls, *Princess, Pro.* 62
blowzed with health, and wind, and *r*, „ *iv* 279
Remember what a plague of *r*; *The Daisy* 50
Of *r* at Reggio, *r* at Parma; At Lodi, *r*, Piacenza, *r*. „ 51
The mist and the *r*, the mist and the *r*! *Window, No Answer* 1
And ghastly thro' the drizzling *r* *In Mem. vii* 11
A flower beat with *r* and wind, „ *viii* 15
That takes the sunshine and the *r's*, „ *x* 14
flakes Of crimson or in emerald *r*. „ *xcviii* 32
and fed With honey'd *r* and delicate air, *Maud I xviii* 21

Rain (**s**) (*continued*) and the heavens fall in a gentle *r*, *Maud II i* 41
'*R*, *r*, and sun! a rainbow in the sky! *Com. of Arthur* 403
R, *r*, and sun! a rainbow on the lea! „ 406
R, sun, and *r*! and the free blossom blows: „ 409
Sun, *r*, and sun! and where is he who knows? „ 410
O rainbow with three colours after *r*, *Gareth and L.* 1160
Before the useful trouble of the *r*: *Geraint and E.* 771
Or in the noon of dust and driving *r*, *Merlin and V.* 636
Then fell thick *r*, plume droopt and mantle clung, *Last Tournament* 213
falls not hail, or *r*, or any snow, *Pass. of Arthur* 428
and the *r* Had fall'n upon me, *Lover's Tale i* 622
few drops of that distressful *r* Fell on my face, „ 698
As *r* of the midsummer midnight soft, „ 722
A morning air, sweet after *r*, „ *iii* 3
An' he took three turns in the *r*, *First Quarrel* 75
I find myself drenched with the *r*. *Rizpah* 8
Beneath a pitiless rush of Autumn *r* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 237
That trees grew downward, *r* fell upward, *Columbus* 50
the tundher, an' *r* that fell, *Tomorrow* 23
And o'er thee streams the *r*, *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 14
Rain (**verb**) *R* out the heavy mist of tears, *Love and Duty* 43
That lightly *r* from ladies' hands. *Sir Galahad* 12
To *r* an April of ovation round Their statues, *Princess vi* 66
bullets would *r* at our feet— *Def. of Lucknow* 21
Rainbow (**adj.**) And *r* robes, and gems and gemlike eyes, *Princess iv* 480
Of his house in a *r* frill? *Maud II ii* 17
may roll The *r* hues of heaven about it— *Romney's R.* 51
Rainbow (**s**) the *r* forms and flies on the land *Sea-Fairies* 25
And the *r* lives in the curve of the sand; „ 27
And the *r* hangs on the poising wave, „ 29
Between the *r* and the sun. *Margaret* 13
Broke, like the *r* from the shower. *Two Voices* 444
leap the *r's* of the brooks, *Locksley Hall* 171
Flung the torrent *r* round: *Vision of Sin* 32
This flake of *r* flying on the highest *Princess v* 319
'Rain, rain, and sun! a *r* in the sky! *Com. of Arthur* 403
Rain, rain, and sun! a *r* on the lea! „ 406
O *r* with three colours after rain, *Gareth and L.* 1160
Lay like a *r* fall'n upon the grass, *Lancelot and E.* 431
Her smile lit up the *r* on my tears, *Lover's Tale i* 254
low down in a *r* deep Silent palaces, *V. of Maeldune* 79
Her light makes *r's* in my closing eyes, *Prog. of Spring* 46
Rain'd *R* thro' my sight its overflow. *Two Voices* 45
Principles are *r* in blood; *Love thou thy land* 80
dimly *r* about the leaf Twilights of airy silver, *Audley Court* 81
and there *r* a ghastly dew *Locksley Hall* 123
a giant's flail, The large blows *r*, *Princess v* 501
mine down *r* Their spirit-searching splendours. *Lover's Tale ii* 146
Raining Heavily the low sky *r* *L. of Shalott iv* 4
Hold swollen clouds from *r*, *D. of F. Women* 11
Rain-rotten *R-r* died the wheat, *Demeter and P.* 112
Rainy And faint, *r* lights are seen, *Margaret* 60
As over *r* mist inclines A gleaming crag *Two Voices* 188
The rentroll Cupid of our *r* isles. *Edwin Morris* 103
Thro' scudding drifts the *r* Hyades Vext the dim sea: *Ulysses* 10
The sunny and *r* seasons came and went *Enoch Arden* 623
A *r* cloud possess'd the earth, *In Mem. xxx* 3
'O trefoil, sparkling on the *r* plain, *Gareth and L.* 1159
and thro' the tree Rush'd ever a *r* wind, *Last Tournament* 16
Raise Thou wilt never *r* thine head *A Dirge* 19
I could *r* One hope that warm'd me *Two Voices* 121
R thy soul; Make thine heart ready with thine eyes: the time Is come to *r* the veil. *Gardener's D.* 272
Most can *r* the flowers now, *The Flower* 19
To *r* a cry that lasts not long, *In Mem. lxxv* 10
Sir Lancelot holp To *r* the Prince, *Guinevere* 46
and could *r* such a battle-cry *V. of Maeldune* 23
Tho' some of late would *r* a wind *Freedom* 35
R a stately memorial, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 44
R me. I thank you. *Romney's R.* 60
Raised (**adj.**) in your *r* brows I read Some wonder *Columbus* 1
my *r* eyelids would not fall, *Lover's Tale i* 571
Raised (**verb**) when I *r* my eyes, above They met *Miller's D.* 85
I look'd, Paris had *r* his arm, *Œnone* 189
She *r* her piercing orbs, *D. of F. Women* 171

Raised (verb) (*continued*) Then *r* her head with lips compressed, *The Letters* 19
When Annie would have *r* him Enoch said *Enoch Arden* 232
'You *r* your arm, you tumbled down and broke *Sea Dreams* 141
r the blinding bandage from his eyes: *Princess i* 244
At the word, they *r* A tent of satin, „ *iii* 347
And *r* the cloak from brows as pale „ *v* 73
They are *r* for ever and ever, *Voice and the P.* 23
Not *r* for ever and ever, „ 25
Behold a man *r* up by Christ! *In Mem. xxxi* 13
R my own town against me in the night *Marr. of Geraint* 457
arose, and *r* Her mother too, „ 535
Yet *r* and laid him on a litter-bier, *Geraint and E.* 566
He *r* his eyes and saw The tree that shone *Merlin and V.* 938
He *r* his head, their eyes met and hers fell, *Lancelot and E.* 1312
And *r* a bugle hanging from his neck, *Pelleas and E.* 364
The silk pavilions of King Arthur *r* *Guinevere* 394
And many more when Modred *r* revolt, „ 441
And *r* us hand in hand.' *Lover's Tale iv* 66
He *r* her softly from the sepulchre, „ 85
she *r* an eye that ask'd 'Where?' „ 94
a wave like the wave that is *r* by an earthquake grew, *The Revenge* 115
but ever we *r* thee anew, *Def. of Lucknow* 5
nor voice Nor finger *r* against him— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 45
r the school, and drain'd the fen. *Locksley H., Sixty* 268
I *r* her, call'd her 'Muriel,' *The Ring* 449
the mighty Muses have *r* to the heights *Parnassus* 2
One *r* the Prince, one sleek'd the squalid hair, *Death of Œnone* 57
had left His aged eyes, he *r* them, *St. Telemachus* 51
Still I *r* my heart to heaven, *Akbar's Dream* 6
Raiser A *r* of huge melons and of pine, *Princess, Con.* 87
Raising Annie seem'd to hear Her own death-scaffold *r*, *Enoch Arden* 175
r her Still higher, past all peril, *Lover's Tale i* 393
Rake (s) brag to his fellow *r's* of his conquest *Charity* 18
Rake (verb) (*See also* **Raäke**) Nor will she *r*: there is no baseness in her.' *Merlin and V.* 127
Raked And *r* in golden barley. *Will Water.* 128
Rake-ruin'd *r-r* bodies and souls go down in a common wreck, *The Dawn* 13
Raking *R* in that millennial touchwood-dust *Aylmer's Field* 514
Ralph And that was old Sir *R's* at Ascalon: *Princess, Pro.* 26
there was *R* himself, A broken statue propt „ 98
I read Of Old Sir *R* a page or two „ 121
or *R* Who shines so in the corner; „ 144
For which the good Sir *R* had burnt them all— „ 236
'Sir *R* has got your colours: „ *iv* 594
Disrobed the glimmering statue of Sir *R* „ *Con.* 117
R would fight in Edith's sight, For *R* was Edith's lover, *The Tourney* 1
R went down like a fire to the fight „ 3
'Gallant Sir *R*,' said the king. „ 6
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Ram (sheep) *r's* and geese Troop'd round a Paynim harper *Last Tournament* 321
Ram (battering-ram) shuddering War-thunder of iron *r's*; *Tiresias* 100
Ramble O ME, my pleasant *r's* by the lake, (repeat) *Edwin Morris* 1, 13
Rambling And oft in *r's* on the wold, *Miller's D.* 105
Ramp A lion *r's* at the top, *Maud I xiv* 7
'*R* ye lance-splintering lions, *Gareth and L.* 1305
Yea, *r* and roar at leaving of your lord!— „ 1307
lions, crown'd with gold, *R* in the field, *Lancelot and E.* 664
Rampaged An' they *r* about wi' their grooms, *Village Wife* 36
Rampant A *r* heresy, such as if it spread *Princess iv* 411
Rampart ranged *r's* bright From level meadow-bases *Palace of Art* 6
few, but more than wall And *r*, *Tiresias* 126
Rampart-lines designs Of his labour'd *r-l*, *Ode on Well.* 105
Ran (*See also* **Roon'd, Runn'd**) marble stairs *R* up with golden balustrade, *Arabian Nights* 118
words did gather thunder as they *r*, *The Poet* 49
With an inner voice the river *r*, *Dying Swan* 5
Young Nature-thro' five cycles *r*, *Two Voices* 17
r Their course, till thou wert also man: „ 326
in many a wild festoon *R* riot, *Œnone* 101
round the cool green courts there *r* a row Of cloisters, *Palace of Art* 25
I *r* by him without speaking, *May Queen* 18
And *r* to tell her neighbours; *The Goose* 14

Ran (*continued*) *R* Gaffer, stumbled Gammer. *The Goose* 34
Then quickly rose Sir Bedivere, and *r*, *M. d'Arthur* 133
I boated over, *r* My craft aground, *Edwin Morris* 108
sting of shrewdest pain *R* shrivelling thro' me, *St. S. Stylites* 199
'Then *r* she, gamesome as the colt, *Talking Oak* 121
r itself in golden sands. *Locksley Hall* 32
And feet that *r*, and doors that clapt, *Day-Dm., Revival* 3
R forward to his rhyming, *Amphion* 30
Far *r* the naked moon across *The Voyage* 29
In curves the yellowing river *r*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 15
R into its giddiest whirl of sound, *Vision of Sin* 29
A narrow cave *r* in beneath the cliff: *Enoch Arden* 23
And merrily *r* the years, seven happy years, „ 81
they *r* To greet his hearty welcome heartily; „ 349
and *r* Ev'n to the limit of the land, „ 577
where the rivulets of sweet water *r*; „ 642
and all round it *r* a walk Of shingle, „ 736
'Run, Katie!' Katie never *r*: *The Brook* 87
And *r* thro' all the coltish chronicle, „ 159
when they *r* To loose him at the stables, *Aylmer's Field* 125
r By sallowy rims, arose the labourers' homes, „ 146
Wife-hunting, as the rumour *r*, „ 212
thro' the bright lawns to his brother's *r*, „ 341
he *r* Beside the river-bank: „ 450
R a Malayan amuck against the times, „ 463
R in and out the long sea-framing caves, *Sea Dreams* 33
ever as their shrieks *R* highest up the gamut, „ 233
and *r* To greet him with a kiss, *Lucretius* 6
r in, Beat breast, tore hair, cried out „ 276
A petty railway *r*: a fire-balloon Rose gem-like *Princess, Pro.* 74
For so, my mother said, the story *r*. „ *i* 11
And some inscription *r* along the front, „ 212
R down the Persian, Grecian, Roman lines „ *ii* 130
A double hill *r* up its furrowy forks „ *iii* 174
a murmur *r* Thro' all the camp and inward raced „ *v* 110
on this side the palace *r* the field „ 361
My father heard and *r* In on the lists, „ *vi* 26
languor and self-pity *r* Mine down my face, „ *vii* 139
R the land with Roman slaughter, *Boädicea* 84
crying, 'How changed from where it *r* *In Mem. xxiii* 9
We talk'd: the stream beneath us *r*, „ *lxxxix* 43
his high sun flame, and his river billowing *r*, *Maud I iv* 32
And never yet so warmly *r* my blood „ *xviii* 3
her brother *r* in his rage to the gate, „ *II i* 12
months *r* on and rumour of battle grew, „ *III vi* 29
but the scholar *r* Before the master, *Com. of Arthur* 154
R like a colt, and leapt at all he saw: „ 322
out I *r* And flung myself down on a bank of heath, „ 342
There *r* a treble range of stony shields,— *Gareth and L.* 407
children in their cloth of gold *R* to her, *Marr. of Geraint* 669
A walk of roses *r* from door to door; *Balin and Balan* 242
Shot from behind him, *r* along the ground. „ 323
r the counter path, and found His charger, „ 417
sister pearls *R* down the silken thread *Merlin and V.* 455
R to the Castle of Astolat, *Lancelot and E.* 167
So *r* the tale like fire about the court, „ 734
For when the blood *r* lustier in him again, „ 881
all three in hurry and fear *R* to her, „ 1025
like a serpent, *r* a scroll Of letters *Holy Grail* 170
A thousand piers *r* into the great Sea. „ 503
And with exceeding swiftness *r* the boat, „ 514
Up *r* a score of damsels to the tower; *Pelleas and E.* 368
And down they *r*, Her damsels, „ 375
Pelleas, leaping up, *R* thro' the doors „ 539
With trumpet-blowings *r* on all the ways From Camelot *Last Tournament* 52
Then *r* across her memory the strange rhyme „ 131
straddling on the butts While the wine *r*: *Guinevere* 269
A murmuring whisper thro' the nunnery *r*, „ 410
Then quickly rose Sir Bedivere, and *r*, *Pass. of Arthur* 301
As mountain streams Our bloods *r* free: *Lover's Tale i* 327
R amber toward the west, and nigh the sea „ 432
I *r* down The steepy sea-bank, „ *ii* 73
upblow billow *r* Shoreward beneath red clouds, „ 178
r over The rippling levels of the lake, „ *iii* 3

Ran (*continued*) Where nymph and god *r* ever round in gold— *Lover's Tale iv* 197
and so The little Revenge *r* on *The Revenge* 33
Revenge *r* on thro' the long sea-lane between. „ 36
'are you ill?' (so *r* The letter) *Sisters (E. and E.)* 185
r Surging and swaying all round us, *Def. of Lucknow* 37
r into the hearts of my crew, *V. of Maeldune* 33
fig *r* up from the beach and rioted over the land, „ 58
By all my ways where'er they *r*, *Ancient Sage* 157
my life in golden sequence *r*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 47
sound *r* Thro' palace and cottage door, *Dead Prophet* 37
red mark *r* All round one finger pointed straight, *The Ring* 452
dead cords that *r* Dark thro' the mist, *Death of Œnone* 10
Slipt, and *r* on, and flung himself between *St. Telemachus* 61
In that vast Oval *r* a shudder of shame. „ 73
Rancorous A wounded thing with a *r* cry, *Maud I x* 34
Rancour hate the *r* of their castes and creeds, *Akbar's Dream* 65
Random (**adj.**) (*See also* **Seeming-random**) But we must hood your *r* eyes, *Rosalind* 37
A *r* arrow from the brain. *Two Voices* 345
A *r* string Your finer female sense offends. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 1
As dash'd about the drunken leaves The *r* sunshine lighten'd! *Amphion* 56
To make me write my *r* rhymes, *Will Water.* 13
He flash'd his *r* speeches, „ 198
Whistling a *r* bar of Bonny Doon, *The Brook* 82
Balmier and nobler from her bath of storm, At *r* ravage? *Lucretius* 176
As if to close with Cyril's *r* wish: *Princess iii* 101
I give you all The *r* scheme as wildly as it rose: „ *Con.* 2
For him nor moves the loud world's *r* mock, *Will* 4
And answering now my *r* stroke *In Mem. xxxix* 2
Let *r* influences glance, „ *xlix* 2
With all his rout of *r* followers, *Geraint and E.* 382
but had ridd'n a *r* round To seek him, *Lancelot and E.* 630
Or lulling *r* squabbles when they rise, *Holy Grail* 557
deed Of prowess done redress'd a *r* wrong. *Guinevere* 459
Along the years of haste and *r* youth Unshatter'd: *De Prof. Two G.* 21
Nor lend an ear to *r* cries, *Politics* 7
Random (**s**) as he lay At *r* looking over the brown earth *Pelleas and E.* 32
Random-blown sank Down on a drift of foliage *r-b*; *Last Tournament* 389
Rang The bridle bells *r* merrily *L. of Shalott iii* 13
The wild wind *r* from park and plain, *The Goose* 45
based His feet on juts of slippery crag that *r* *M. d'Arthur* 189
So these were wed, and merrily *r* the bells,(repeat) *Enoch Arden* 80, 511
shrill'd and *r*, Till this was ended, „ 175
Merrily *r* the bells and they were wed „ 512
That all the houses in the haven *r*. „ 911
a page or two that *r* With tilt and tourney; *Princess, Pro.* 121
with this our banquets *r*; „ *i* 132
for still my voice *R* false: „ *iv* 121
With Ida, Ida, Ida, *r* the woods; „ 433
R ruin, answer'd full of grief and scorn. „ *vi* 333
and *r* Beyond the bourn of sunset; „ *Con.* 99
And the ringers *r* with a will, *Grandmother* 58
And round us all the thicket *r* *In Mem. xxiii* 23
Then echo-like our voices *r*; „ *xxx* 13
The hall with harp and carol *r*. „ *ciii* 9
there *r* on a sudden a passionate cry, *Maud II i* 33
r Clear thro' the open casement of the hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 327
things that *r* Against the pavement, *Geraint and E.* 594
R by the white mouth of the violent Glem; *Lancelot and E.* 288
Then *r* the shout his lady loved: *Pelleas and E.* 171
Down *r* the grate of iron thro' the groove, „ 207
old echoes hidden in the wall *R* out „ 367
Till all the rafters *r* with woman-yells, *Last Tournament* 476
based His feet on juts of slippery crag that *r* *Pass. of Arthur* 357
There r her voice, when the full city *To the Queen ii* 26
r into the heart and the brain, *V. of Maeldune* 110
So *r* the clear voice of Ækakidês; *Achilles over the T.* 21
a voice *r* out in the thunders of Ocean and Heaven *The Wreck* 88
'Forward' *r* the voices then, *Locksley H., Sixty* 77
cry that *r* thro' Hades, Earth, and Heaven! *Demeter and P.* 33
Weird whispers, bells that *r* without a hand, *The Ring* 411
r out all down thro' the dell, *Bandit's Death* 36
was a Scripture that *r* thro' his head, *The Dreamer* 2

Rang (*continued*) *R* the stroke, and sprang the blood, *The Tourney* 9
Range (**s**) (*See also* **Mountain-range**) storm Of running fires and fluid *r* *Supp. Confessions* 147
And *r* of evil between death and birth, *If I were loved* 3
Below the *r* of stepping-stones, *Miller's D.* 54
R's of glimmering vaults with iron grates, *D. of F. Women* 35
a lyre of widest *r* Struck by all passion, „ 165
the *r* of lawn and park: *The Blackbird* 6
over many a *r* Of waning lime the gray cathedral towers, *Gardener's D.* 217
Large *r* of prospect had the mother sow, *Walk. to the Mail* 93
On a *r* of lower feelings *Locksley Hall* 44
Soft lustre bathes the *r* of urns *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 9
o'er them many a flowing *r* Of vapour „ *Depart.* 21
Somewhere beneath his own low *r* of roofs, *Aylmer's Field* 47
A patient *r* of pupils; *Princess ii* 104
the day fled on thro' all Its *r* of duties *iii* 177
Rhymes and rhymes in the *r* of the times! *Spiteful Letter* 9
Our voices took a higher *r*; *In Mem. xxx* 21
O, therefore from thy sightless *r* „ *xciii* 9
There ran a treble *r* of stony shields,— *Gareth and L.* 407
that gave upon a *r* Of level pavement „ 666
down that *r* of roses the great Queen Came *Balin and Balan* 244
Merlin, who knew the *r* of all their arts, *Merlin and V.* 167
impute themselves, Wanting the mental *r*; „ 827
A purple *r* of mountain-cones, *Lover's Tale i* 407
past Over the *r* and the change of the world *The Wreck* 70
past the *r* of Night and Shadow— *Ancient Sage* 283
after his brief *r* of blameless days, *D. of the Duke of C.* 9
Range (**verb**) So let the wind *r*; *Nothing will Die* 32
So let the warm winds *r*, *All Things will Die* 42
Thro' light and shadow thou dost *r*, *Madeline* 4
'Not less the bee would *r* her cells, *Two Voices* 70
droves of swine That *r* on yonder plain. *Palace of Art* 200
Forward, forward let us *r*, *Locksley Hall* 181
That *r* above the region of the wind, *Princess, Con.* 112
'My love shall now no further *r*; *In Mem. lxxxi* 2
That *r* above our mortal state, „ *lxxxv* 22
To *r* the woods, to roam the park, „ *Con.* 96
it pleased the King to *r* me close After Sir Galahad); *Holy Grail* 307
To course and *r* thro' all the world, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 120
Is it well that while we *r* with Science, *Locksley H., Sixty* 217
The fairy fancies *r*, *Early Spring* 39
Ranged (**adj.**) *r* ramparts bright From level meadow-bases *Palace of Art* 6
Than all the *r* reasons of the world. *Pelleas and E.* 156
Ranged (**verb**) the solemn palms were *r* Above, *Arabian Nights* 79
presence of the Gods *R* in the halls of Peleus; *Œnone* 81
I *r* too high: what draws me down *Will Water.* 153
As down the shore he *r*, *Enoch Arden* 588
gain'd The terrace *r* along the Northern front, *Princess iii* 118
For now her little ones have *r*; *In Mem. xxi* 26
tall knights, that *r* about the throne, *Gareth and L.* 328
R with the Table Round that held the lists, *Lancelot and E.* 467
And a hundred *r* on the rock *V. of Maeldune* 101
Small pity for those that have *r* *Despair* 38
R like a storm or stood like a rock *Heavy Brigade* 56
He fain had *r* her thro' and thro', *To Marq. of Dufferin* 23
your eyes Have many a time *r* over when a babe. *The Ring* 151
so high they *r* about the globe? *St. Telemachus* 2
Ranging My fancy, *r* thro' and thro', *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 34
some low fever *r* round to spy The weakness *Aylmer's Field* 569
That sittest *r* golden hair; *In Mem. vi* 26
Surprise thee *r* with thy peers. „ *xlv* 12
We *r* down this lower track, „ *xlvi* 1
R and ringing thro' the minds of men, *Com. of Arthur* 416
Rank (**adj.**) long, *r*, dark wood-walks drench'd in dew, *D. of F. Women* 75
Rank (**line**) When the *r's* are roll'd in vapour, *Locksley Hall* 104
The linden broke her *r's* *Amphion* 33
And clad in iron burst the *r's* of war, *Princess iv* 504
Should see thy passengers in *r* *In Mem. xiv* 6
glided winding under *r's* Of iris, „ *ciii* 23
The front *r* made a sudden halt; *Lover's Tale iii* 29
Rank (**social station**) To all duties of her *r*: *L. of Burleigh* 72
Whatever eldest-born of *r* or wealth Might lie *Aylmer's Field* 484

Rank (social station) (*continued*) heart is set On one whose *r* exceeds her own. *In Mem. lx* 4
up or down Along the scale of *r's*, „ *cxi* 2
likewise for the high *r* she had borne, *Guinevere* 695
Rank (verb) *r* you nobly, mingled up with me. *Princess ii* 46
She might not *r* with those detestable „ *v* 457
r with the best, Garrick and statelier Kemble, *To W. C. Macready* 6
Rank'd made me dream I *r* with him. *In Mem. xlii* 4
Rankled *R* in him and ruffled all his heart, *Guinevere* 49
Ransack'd *See* **Often-ransack'd**
Ransom'd (adj.) Thy *r* reason change replies *In Mem. lxi* 2
Ransom'd (verb) richer in His eyes Who *r* us, *Guinevere* 685
Raphaël I am not *R*, Titan—no *Romney's R.* 46
Rapid (adj.) Whose free delight, from any height of *r* flight, *Rosalind* 3
Her *r* laughters wild and shrill, *Kate* 3
Clash the darts and on the buckler beat with *r* unanimous hand, *Boädicea* 79
gyres *R* and vast, of hissing spray wind-driven *Lover's Tale ii* 198
A long loud clash of *r* marriage-bells. „ *iii* 23
Rapid (s) as the *r* of life Shoots to the fall— *A Dedication* 3
then a brook, With one sharp *r*, *Holy Grail* 381
Rapine For nature is one with *r*, *Maud I iv* 22
the wing Of that foul bird of *r* *Merlin and V.* 728
and the ways Were fill'd with *r*, *Guinevere* 458
Rapt So tranced, so *r* in ecstasies, *Eleänore* 78
R after heaven's starry flight, *Two Voices* 68
grunted 'Good!' but we Sat *r*: *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 5
So *r*, we near'd the house; *Gardener's D.* 142
seedsman, *r* Upon the teeming harvest, *Golden Year* 70
And, *r* thro' many a rosy change, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 23
I all *r* in this, 'Come out,' he said, *Princess, Pro.* 50
peal'd the nightingale, *R* in her song, „ *i* 221
They stood, so *r*, we gazing, came a voice, „ *ii* 318
Intent on her, who *r* in glorious dreams, „ 442
She *r* upon her subject, he on her: „ *iii* 304
R to the horrible fall: „ *iv* 180
Came in long breezes *r* from inmost south „ 431
Ida spoke not, *r* upon the child. „ *vi* 220
we sat But spoke not, *r* in nameless reverie, „ *Con.* 108
'*R* from the fickle and the frail *In Mem. xxx* 25
r below Thro' all the dewy-tassell'd wood, „ *lxxxvi* 5
Who, but hung to hear The *r* oration flowing free „ *lxxxvii* 32
Tho' *r* in matters dark and deep „ *xcvii* 19
So *r* I was, they could not win An answer „ *ciii* 49
R in the fear and in the wonder of it; *Marr. of Geraint* 529
R in this fancy of his Table Round, *Lancelot and E.* 129
r By all the sweet and sudden passion of youth „ 281
R on his face as it if were a God's. „ 356
R in sweet talk or lively, *Guinevere* 386
Like odour *r* into the winged wind *Lover's Tale i* 801
car Of dark Aïdoneus rising *r* thee hence. *Demeter and P.* 39
Raptured Large dowries doth the *r* eye *Ode to Memory* 72
Rare wintertide shall star The black earth with brilliance *r*. „ 20
wreaths of floating dark upcurl'd, *R* sunrise flow'd. *The Poet* 36
R broidry of the purple clover. *A Dirge* 38
O *r* pale Margaret, (repeat) *Margaret* 2, 55
I had hope, by something *r* To prove myself a poet: *Will Water.* 165
Should bear a double growth of those *r* souls, *Princess ii* 180
stern and sad (so *r* the smiles Of sunlight) *The Daisy* 53
As some *r* little rose, a piece of inmost *Hendecasyllabics* 19
half-way down *r* sails, White as white clouds, *Lover's Tale i* 4
to reassume The semblance of those *r* realities „ *ii* 162
r or fair Was brought before the guest: „ *iv* 203
R in Fable or History, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 5
Rarer Your loss is *r*; for this star *To J. S.* 25
Chose the green path that show'd the *r* foot, *Lancelot and E.* 162
And the Critic's *r* still. *Poets and Critics* 16
Rascal Tumbled the tawny *r* at his feet, *Aylmer's Field* 230
Read *r* in the motions of his back, *Sea Dreams* 167
Rash Stern he was and *r*; *The Captain* 10
With a crew that is neither rude nor *r*, *The Islet* 10
the hunter rued His *r* intrusion, manlike, *Princess iv* 204
R were my judgment then, *Lancelot and E.* 239
At times her steps are swift and *r*; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 2
Rash (*continued*) Not swift or *r*, when late she lent The sceptres *To Marq. of Dufferin* 5
Rashness if I should do This *r*, *Two Voices* 392
Rason (reason) there's *r* in all things, yer Honour, *Tomorrow* 6
Rat tapt at doors, And rummaged like a *r*: *Walk. to the Mail* 38
And curse me the British vermin, the *r*; *Maud II v* 58
Ah little *r* that borest in the dyke *Merlin and V.* 112
Lancelot will be gracious to the *r*, „ 120
'Black nest of *r's*,' he groan'd, *Pelleas and E.* 555
Ghoäst moästlins was nobbut a *r* or a mouse. *Owd Roä* 38
Rate (*See also* **Raäte, Third-rate**) Whom all men *r* as kind and hospitable: *Princess i* 71
I *r* your chance Almost at naked nothing.' „ 160
Till all men grew to *r* us at our worth, „ *iv* 145
we did not *r* him then This red-hot iron „ *v* 208
Whom all men *r* the king of courtesy. *Balin and Balan* 257
Rated (*See also* **Raäted**) must have *r* her Beyond all tolerance *Aylmer's Field* 380
such a one As all day long hath *r* at her child, *Gareth and L.* 1285
Rathe (early) The men of *r* and riper years: *In Mem. cx* 2
Till *r* she rose, half-cheated in the thought *Lancelot and E.* 340
Ratify every voice she talk'd with *r* it, *Princess v* 133
Rating (*See also* **Raätin**) like her none the less for *r* at her! „ 461
Rattled Siver the mou'ds *r* down upo' poor owd Squire *Village Wife* 95
Ravage from her bath of storm, At random *r*? *Lucretius* 176
noise of *r* wrought by beast and man, *Gareth and L.* 437
Ravaged left the *r* woodland yet once more To peace; *Merlin and V.* 963
Rave Let them *r*. (repeat) *A Dirge* 4, 7, 11, 14, 18, 21, 25, 28, 32, 35, 39, 42, 49
But let them *r*. *A Dirge* 46
'He will not hear the north-wind *r*, *Two Voices* 259
did seem to mourn and *r* On alien shores; *Lotos-Eaters* 32
For blasts would rise and *r* and cease, *The Voyage* 85
'Drink, and let the parties *r*: *Vision of Sin* 123
My father *r's* of death and wreck, *Sailor Boy* 19
I heard the voice *R* over the rocky bar, *Voice and the P.* 6
I roar and *r* for I fall. „ 12
And *r* at the lie and the liar, ah God, as he used to *r*. *Maud I i* 60
about the shuddering wreck the death-white sea should *r*, *The Flight* 47
Raved (*See also* **Raäved**) nor *r* And thus foam'd over at a rival name: *Balin and Balan* 566
Raven (adj.) Let darkness keep her *r* gloss: *In Mem. i* 10
knew not that which pleased it most, The *r* ringlet or the gold; *The Ring* 166
Raven (s) Bark an answer, Britain's *r*! *Boädicea* 13
For a *r* ever croaks, at my side, *Maud I vi* 57
A blot in heaven, the *R*, flying high, Croak'd, *Guinevere* 133
God 'ill pardon the hell-black *r* *Rizpah* 39
Left for the horny-nibb'd *r* to rend it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 108
at the croak of a *R* who crost it, *Merlin and the G.* 24
Ravening Again their *r* eagle rose In anger, *Ode on Well.* 119
Ravine (mountain-gorge) brook falling thro' the clov'n *r* In cataract *Œnone* 8
wilt thou snare him in the white *r*, *Princess vii* 205
Or rosy blossom in hot *r*, *The Daisy* 32
Beyond a bridge that spann'd a dry *r*: *Marr. of Geraint* 246
Across the bridge that spann'd the dry *r*. „ 294
Every grim *r* a garden, *Locksley H., Sixty* 168
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in front of that *r* Which drowsed in gloom, „ 75
Ravine (rapine) red in tooth and claw With *r*, *In Mem. lvi* 16
Raving (*See also* **Raävin'**) The wind is *r* in turret and tree. *The Sisters* 27
Now with dug spur and *r* at himself, *Balin and Balan* 310
R of dead men's dust and beating hearts. *Lover's Tale iv* 140
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Roaring London, *r* Paris, *Locksley H., Sixty* 190
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Raw nor wed *R* Haste, half-sister to Delay. *Love thou thy land* 96
Should see the *r* mechanic's bloody thumbs *Walk. to the Mail* 75
That we should mimic this *r* fool the world, „ 106
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R from the prime, and crushing down his mate; *Princess ii* 121
And drill the *r* world for the march of mind, *Ode on Well.* 168
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Flame-colour, vert and azure, in three *r's*, *Com. of Arthur* 275
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May send one *r* to thee ! *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 14
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Ray-fringed *R-f* eyelids of the morn Roof *Clear-headed friend* 6

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Reach (s) (*See also* **Eye-reach**) Beside the river's wooded *r*, *In Mem. lxxi* 13
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Reach (verb) And *r* the law within the law : *Two Voices* 141
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r To each his perfect pint of stout, *Will Water.* 114
r its fatling innocent arms And lazy lingering fingers. *Princess vi* 138
Deeper than those weird doubts could *r* me, „ *vii* 51
Or *r* a hand thro' time to catch *In Mem. i* 7
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R out dead hands to comfort me. „ *lxxx* 16
Would *r* us out the shining hand, „ *lxxxiv* 43
Thy spirit up to mine can *r* ; „ *lxxxv* 82
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came the hands That *r* thro' nature, „ *cxxiv* 24
until we pass and *r* That other, *Geraint and E.* 6
Climb first and *r* me down thy hand. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 204
examples *r* a hand Far thro' all years, *Tiresias* 126
Earth may *r* her earthly-worst, *Locksley H., Sixty* 233
In summer if I *r* my day— *To Ulysses* 9
but echo'd on to *r* Honorius, *St. Telemachus* 76

Reach'd music *r* them on the middle sea. *Sea-Fairies* 6
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We *r* a meadow slanting to the North ; *Gardener's D.* 108
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and set out, and *r* the farm. *Dora* 129
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till we *r* The limit of the hills ; „ 82
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we *r* A mountain, like a wall of burs and thorns ; *Sea Dreams* 118
when the note Had *r* a thunderous fulness, „ 214
and with long arms and hands *R* out, *Princess i* 29
we dropt, And flying *r* the frontier : „ 109
I would have *r* you, had you been Sphered „ *iv* 437
he *r* White hands of farewell to my sire, „ *v* 232
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And *r* the ship and caught the rope, *Sailor Boy* 3
Mayst seem to have *r* a purer air, *In Mem. xxxiii* 2
He *r* the glory of a hand, „ *lxix* 17
When Arthur *r* a field-of-battle *Com. of Arthur* 96
But ever when he *r* a hand to climb, *Gareth and L.* 52
went her way across the bridge, And *r* the town, *Marr. of Geraint* 384
Thereafter, when I *r* this ruin'd hall, „ 785
r a hand, and on his foot She set her own *Geraint and E.* 759
when they *r* the camp the King himself „ 878
Then they *r* a glade, *Balin and Balan* 460
when they *r* the lists By Camelot in the meadow, *Lancelot and E.* 428
But when ye *r* The city, *Holy Grail* 707
O, when we *r* The city, „ 715
at the last I *r* a door, A light was in the crannies, „ 837
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r The grassy platform on some hill, *Lover's Tale i* 340
One hand she *r* to those that came behind, „ *iii* 48

Reaching *r* thro' the night Her other, *Sea Dreams* 287
One *r* forward drew My burthen from mine arms ; *Princess iv* 191

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And round the prow they *r* her name, *L. of Shalott iv* 44

Read (*continued*) That *r* his spirit blindly wise, *Two Voices* 287
A love-song I had somewhere *r*, *Miller's D.* 65
Oh ! teach the orphan-boy to *r*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 69
I *R*, before my eyelids dropt their shade, *D. of F. Women* 1
R, mouthing out his hollow oes and aes, *The Epic* 50
it was the tone with which he *r*— *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 5
laugh'd, as one that *r* my thought, *Gardener's D.* 106
Who *r* me rhymes elaborately good, *Edwin Morris* 20
I *r*, and fled by night, and flying turn'd : „ 134
They flapp'd my light out as I *r* : *St. S. Stylites* 175
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They *r* Botanic Treatises, *Amphion* 77
They *r* in arbours clipt and cut, „ 85
' Your riddle is hard to *r*.' *Lady Clare* 76
I *r* and felt that I was there : *To E. L.* 8
And in their eyes and faces *r* his doom ; *Enoch Arden* 73
In those two deaths he *r* God's warning ' wait.' „ 571
and *r* Writhing a letter from his child, *Aylmer's Field* 516
r ; and tore, As if the living passion „ 534
R rascal in the motions of his back, *Sea Dreams* 167
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We seven stay'd at Christmas up to *r* ; „ 178
And there we took one tutor as to *r* : „ 179
an officer Rose up, and *r* the statutes, „ *ii* 69
r My sickness down to happy dreams ? „ 252
In this hand held a volume as to *r*, „ 455
' can he not *r*—no books ? „ *iii* 214
r and earn our prize, A golden brooch : „ 300
Regarding, while she *r*, „ *iv* 382
on to me, as who should say ' *R*,' and I *r*—two letters— „ 397
So far I *r* ; And then stood up and spoke „ 417
I kiss'd it and I *r*. „ *v* 373
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to herself, all in low tones, she *r*. „ 175
once more, as low, she *r* : „ 191
R my little fable : He that runs may *r*. *The Flower* 17
Which he may *r* that binds the sheaf, *In Mem. xxxvi* 13
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I *r* Of that glad year which once had been, „ *xcv* 21
He *r's* the secret of the star, „ *xcvii* 22
Now sign your names, which shall be *r*, „ *Con.* 57
echo of something *R* with a boy's delight, *Maud I vii* 10
Sat with her, *r* to her, night and day, „ *xix* 75
(If I *r* her sweet will right) „ *xxi* 10
Not a bell was rung, not a prayer was *r* ; „ *II v* 24
Gareth lookt and *r*—In letters *Gareth and L.* 1201
R but one book, and ever reading grew *Merlin and V.* 622
To dig, pick, open, find and *r* the charm : „ 660
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And none can *r* the text, not even I ; And none can *r* the comment but myself ; „ 681
Stript off the case, and *r* the naked shield, *Lancelot and E.* 16
He thinking that he *r* her meaning there, „ 86
Lifted her eyes, and *r* his lineaments. „ 244
Some *r* the King's face, some the Queen's, „ 727
Stoopt, took, brake seal, and *r* it ; „ 1271
Thus he *r* ; And ever in the reading, „ 1283
looking often from his face who *r* To hers „ 1285
Mute of this miracle, so far as I have *r*. *Holy Grail* 66
ran a scroll Of letters in a tongue no man could *r*. „ 171
which oftentime I *r*, Who *r* but on my breviary with ease, „ 544
There is a custom in the Orient, friends—I *r* of it in Persia— *Lover's Tale iv* 231
this was the letter I *r*— *First Quarrel* 51
And *r* me a Bible verse of the Lord's good will *Rizpah* 61
I *r* no more the prisoner's mute wail *Sir J. Oldcastle* 4
Who *r's* of begging saints in Scripture ? ' „ 151
in your raised brows I *r* Some wonder *Columbus* 1
Who *r's* your golden Eastern lay, *To E. Fitzgerald* 32
We had *r* their know-nothing books *Despair* 55
banquet relish ? let me *r*. *Ancient Sage* 18
R the wide world's annals, you, *Locksley H., Sixty* 104
that only those who cannot *r* can rule. „ 132
Because you heard the lines I *r* *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 17
A storm-worn signpost not to be *r*, *Dead Prophet* 17

Read (*continued*) Take, *r* ! and be the faults your Poet makes — *To Mary Boyle* 61
Who *r's* thy gradual process, Holy Spring. — *Prog. of Spring* 106
And *r* a Grecian tale re-told, — *To Master of B.* 5
Reäd a *r's* wonn sarmin a weeäk, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 28
'E *r's* of a sewèr an' sartan 'oäp — *Village Wife* 92
like fur to hev soom soort of a sarvice *r.* — *Owd Roä* 12
Reader make them wealthier in his *r's'* eyes ; — *Poet's and their B.* 4
Readier And *r*, if the King would hear, — *Columbus* 238
Readin' Fur atween 'is *r* an' writin' — *Village Wife* 40
Reading (*See also* **Readin'**) *R* her perfect features in the gloom, — *Gardener's D.* 175
The modern Muses *r.* — *Amphion* 76
Yet bitterer from his *r's* : — *Aylmer's Field* 553
Read but one book, and ever *r* grew — *Merlin and V.* 622
And ever in the *r*, lords and dames — *Lancelot and E.* 1284
heir That scarce can wait the *r* of the will — *Lover's Tale i* 676
Ready Make thine heart *r* with thine eyes : — *Gardener's D.* 273
I waited long ; My brows are *r.* — *St. S. Stylites* 206
The lists were *r.* Empanoplied — *Princess v* 483
And *r*, thou, to die with him, — *In Mem. cxxi* 2
ever *r* to slander and steal ; — *Maud I iv* 19
R in heart and *r* in hand, — „ *v* 9
R to burst in a colour'd flame ; — „ *vi* 19
I for three days seen, *r* to fall. — *Merlin and V.* 296
And while she made her *r* for her ride, — *Lancelot and E.* 779
and a barge Be *r* on the river, — „ 1123
R to spring, waiting a chance : — *Guinevere* 12
Stands in a wind, *r* to break and fly, — „ 365
There were our horses *r* at the doors— — *Lover's Tale iv* 385
R ! take aim at their leaders— — *Def. of Lucknow* 42
R, be *r* against the storm ! (repeat) — *Riflemen form !* 6, 20
R, be *r* to meet the storm ! (repeat) — „ 13, 27
Form, be *r* to do or die ! — „ 22
Real Keeps *r* sorrow far away. — *Margaret* 44
' Thou hast not gain'd a *r* height, — *Two Voices* 91
At half thy *r* worth ? — *Will Water.* 204
men will say We did not know the *r* light, — *Princess iv* 357
They hated banter, wish'd for something *r*, — „ *Con.* 18
some there be that hold The King a shadow, and the city *r* : — *Gareth and L.* 266
Ideal manhood closed in *r* man, — *To the Queen ii* 38
Thy frailty counts most *r*, — *Ancient Sage* 51
Realist Betwixt the mockers and the *r's* : — *Princess, Con.* 24
novelist, *r*, rhymester, play your part, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 139
Reality Thy pain is a *r.*' — *Two Voices* 387
The semblance of those rare *realities* — *Lover's Tale ii* 162
Immeasurable *R* ! Infinite Personality ! — *De Prof., Human C.* 3
Realm A *r* of pleasance, many a mound, — *Arabian Nights* 101
Behind Were *r's* of upland, prodigal in oil, — *Palace of Art* 79
shall hold a fretful *r* in awe, — *Locksley Hall* 129
Were no false passport to that easy *r*, — *Aylmer's Field* 183
Guarding *r's* and kings from shame ; — *Ode on Well.* 68
She enters other *r's* of love ; — *In Mem. xl* 12
From the *r's* of light and song, — *Maud II iv* 82
over all whose *r's* to their last isle, — *Ded. of Idylls* 12
and made a *r*, and reign'd. (repeat) — *Com. of Arthur* 19, 519
Lords and Barons of his *r* Flash'd forth — „ 65
make myself in my own *r* Victor and lord. — „ 89
lest the *r* should go to wrack. — „ 208
So that the *r* has gone to wrack : — „ 227
Shall Rome or Heathen rule in Arthur's *r* ? — „ 485
swept the dust of ruin'd Rome From off the threshold of the *r*, — *Gareth and L.* 136
' We sit King, to help the wrong'd Thro' all our *r.* — „ 372
wastest moorland of our *r* shall be Safe, — „ 603
this Order lives to crush All wrongers of the *R.* — „ 626
cleanse this common sewer of all his *r*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 39
For in that *r* of lawless turbulence, — *Geraint and E.* 521
cleanse this common sewer of all my *r*, — „ 895
Should make an onslaught single on a *r* — „ 917
his *r* restored But render'd tributary, — *Balin and Balan* 2
seeing that thy *r* Hath prosper'd in the name of Christ, — „ 98
Roving the trackless *r's* of Lyonnesse, — *Lancelot and E.* 35
snare her royal fancy with a boon Worth half her *r*, — „ 72

Realm (*continued*) Even to the half my *r* beyond the seas, — *Lancelot and E.* 958
to give at last The price of half a *r*, — „ 1164
In mine own *r* beyond the narrow seas, — „ 1323
shrine which then in all the *r* Was richest, — „ 1330
wild bees That made such honey in his *r.* — *Holy Grail* 215
for ye know the cries of all my *r* — „ 315
past thro' Pagan *r's*, and made them mine, — „ 478
Rode to the lonest tract of all the *r*, — „ 661
wholesome *r* is purged of otherwhere, — *Last Tournament* 96
Or whence the fear lest this my *r*, — „ 122
And marriage with a princess of that *r*, — „ 176
The King prevailing made his *r* :— — „ 651
so the *r* was made ; but then their vows— — „ 681
Sir Modred had usurp'd the *r*, — *Guinevere* 154
King's grief For his own self, and his own Queen, and *r*, — „ 197
Grieve with the common grief of all the *r* ? ' — „ 217
what has fall'n upon the *r* ? ' — „ 275
kings who drew The knighthood-errant of this *r* and all The *r's* together under me, — „ 461
all my *r* Reels back into the beast, — *Pass of Arthur* 25
And wastes the narrow *r* whereon we move, — „ 140
From sunset and sunrise of all thy *r*, — *To the Queen ii* 13
There in my *r* and even on my throne, — *Lover's Tale i* 593
Like sounds without the twilight *r* of dreams, — „ *ii* 120
and all our breadth of *r*, — *Ded. Pocm Prin. Alice* 8
mightiest, wealthiest *r* on earth, — *Columbus* 205
Nay—tho' that *r* were in the wrong — *Epilogue* 34
kings and *r's* that pass to rise no more ; — *To Virgil* 28
To those dark millions of her *r* ! — *Hands all Round* 18
recks not to ruin a *r* in her name. — *Vastness* 10
all her *r* Of sound and smoke, — *To Mary Boyle* 65
in the heart of this most ancient *r* — *Prog. of Spring* 102
Realm-ruining Rivals of *r-r* party, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 120
Reap Sow the seed, and *r* the harvest — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 121
To-morrow yet would *r* to-day, — *Love thou thy land* 93
God *r's* a harvest in me. — *St. S. Stylites* 148
God *r's* a harvest in thee. — „ 149
r's not harvest of his youthful joys, — *Locksley Hall* 139
r The flower and quintessence of change. — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 23
perhaps might *r* the applause of Great, — *Princess iii* 262
r's A truth from one that loves and knows ? — *In Mem. xlii* 11
And *r's* the labour of his hands, — „ *lxiv* 26
Might sow and *r* in peace, — *Epilogue* 13
r with me, Earth-mother, in the harvest — *Demeter and P.* 147
I *r* No revenue from the field of unbelief. — *Akbar's Dream* 66
Reap'd the reapers *r* And the sun fell, (repeat) — *Dora* 78, 108
Reaper Only *r's*, reaping early — *L. of Shalott i* 28
And by the moon the *r* weary, — „ 33
one, the *r's* at their sultry toil. — *Palace of Art* 77
the *r's* reap'd And the sun fell, (repeat) — *Dora* 78, 108
Once more the *r* in the gleam of dawn — *Demeter and P.* 123
Homestead and harvest, *R* and gleaner, — *Merlin and the G.* 58
Reaping Only reapers, *r* early — *L. of Shalott i* 28
men the workers, ever *r* something new : — *Locksley Hall* 117
Rear (s) Far-blazing from the *r* of Philip's house, — *Enoch Arden* 727
I came upon The *r* of a procession, — *Lover's Tale ii* 75
those who led the van, and those in *r*, — „ *iii* 24
Rear (verb) she shall *r* my dusky race. — *Locksley Hall* 168
Her office there to *r*, to teach, — *In Mem. xl* 13
Then gave it to his Queen to *r* : — *Last Tournament* 22
Thou—when the nations *r* on high — *Freedom* 27
Rear'd heart to scathe Flowers thou hadst *r*— — *Supp. Confessions* 84
Freedom *r* in that august sunrise — *The Poet* 37
Who took a wife, who *r* his race, — *Two Voices* 328
ring To tempt the babe, who *r* his creasy arms, — *Enoch Arden* 751
One *r* a font of stone And drew, — *Princess, Pro.* 59
and your statues *R*, sung to, when, — „ *v* 414
Prick'd by the Papal spur, we *r*, — *Third of Feb.* 27
r him with her own ; And no man knew. — *Com. of Arthur* 224
three pavilions *r* Above the bushes, gilden-peakt : — *Pelleas and E.* 428
than when we had *r* thee on high — *Def. of Lucknow* 3
a statue, *r* To some great citizen, — *Tiresias* 82
And dying rose, and *r* her arms, — *The Ring* 222
remembering the gay playmate *r* Among them, — *Death of Œnone* 59
sunset glared against a cross *R* on the tumbled ruins — *St. Telemachus* 6

Rear'd (*continued*) stone by stone I *r* a sacred fane, *Akbar's Dream* 177
Reason (s) (*See also* **Rason**) Nor any train of *r* keep : *Two Voices* 50
' The end and the beginning vex His *r* : „ 299
' And men, whose *r* long was blind, „ 370
He utter'd rhyme and *r*, *The Goose* 6
God knows : he has a mint of *r's* : *The Epic* 33
We lack not rhymes and *r's*, *Will Water.* 62
' There is no *r* why we should not wed.' *Enoch Arden* 508
For save when shutting *r's* up in rhythm, *Lucretius* 223
prophesying change Beyond all *r* : *Princess i* 14
' worthy *r's* why she should Bide by this issue : „ *v* 325
With *r's* drawn from age and state, „ 357
Dark is the world to thee : thyself art the *r* why ; *High. Pantheism* 7
See thou, that countest *r* ripe *In Mem. xxxiii* 13
Thy ransom'd *r* change replies „ *lxi* 2
art *r* why I seem to cast a careless eye On souls, „ *cxii* 6
The freezing *r's* colder part, „ *cxxiv* 14
And *r* in the chase : *Com. of Arthur* 168
Albeit I give no *r* but my wish, *Marr. of Geraint* 761
(No *r* given her) she could cast aside „ 807
Than all the ranged *r's* of the world. *Pelleas and E.* 156
A crueller *r* than a crazy ear, *Lover's Tale iv* 32
with goodly rhyme and *r* for it— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 92
And not without good *r*, my good son— „ 287
Slender *r* had *He* to be glad of The clash *Batt. of Brunanburh* 76
This worn-out *R* dying in her house *Romney's R.* 145
I can but lift the torch Of *R* *Akbar's Dream* 121
And let not *R* fail me, *Doubt and Prayer* 5
Must my day be dark by *r*, *God and the Univ.* 2
Reason (verb Their's not to *r* why, *Light Brigade* 14
I am but a fool to *r* with a fool— *Last Tournament* 271
Reave like are we to *r* him of his crown *Gareth and L.* 419
Rebel (adj.) if the *r* subject seek to drag me from the throne, *By an Evolution.* 15
Rebel (s) Fire from ten thousand at once of the *r's* *Def. of Lucknow* 22
hang'd, poor friends, as *r's* And burn'd alive *Sir J. Oldcastle* 47
loosed My captives, feed the *r's* of the crown, *Columbus* 131
Rebell'd till the maid *R* against it, *Lancelot and E.* 651
Rebellion thirty-nine—Call'd it *r*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 47
Rebloom'd Gather'd the blossom that *r*, *Aylmer's Field* 142
Reboant the echoing dance Of *r* whirlwinds, *Supp. Confessions* 97
Rebuke eighty winters freeze with one *r* *Ode on Well.* 186
Rebuked I so *r*, reviled, Missaid thee ; *Gareth and L.* 1164
Who being still *r*, would answer still „ 1249
Recall Gods themselves cannot *r* their gifts.' *Tithonus* 49
R's, in change of light or gloom, *In Mem. lxxxv* 74
Recall'd half a night's appliances, *r* Her fluttering life : *Lover's Tale iv* 93
but our Queen *R* me, *Columbus* 59
Receive And then one Heaven *r* us all. *Supp. Confessions* 32
but whoso did *r* of them, And taste, *Lotos-Eaters* 30
Make broad thy shoulders to *r* my weight, *M. d'Arthur* 164
I love the truth ; *R* it ; *Princess ii* 214
God accept him, Christ *r* him. *Ode on Well.* 281
R, and yield me sanctuary, *Guinevere* 141
Make broad thy shoulders to *r* my weight, *Pass. of Arthur* 332
Thou didst *r* the growth of pines *Lover's Tale i* 11
Received I stood like one that had *r* a blow : *Sea Dreams* 161
R and gave him welcome there ; *In Mem. lxxxv* 24
And many a costly cate, *r* the three. *Gareth and L.* 849
R at once and laid aside the gems *Lancelot and E.* 1202
in her white arms *R*, and after loved it tenderly, *Last Tournament* 24
was *r*, Shorn of its strength, *Lover's Tale i* 433
Is presently *r* in a sweet grave Of eglantines, „ 528
R unto himself a part of blame, „ 786
Reciting One walk'd *r* by herself, *Princess ii* 454
Reck And if ye slay him I *r* not : *Pelleas and E.* 269
r's not to ruin a realm in her name. *Vastness* 10
Reckless A *r* and irreverent knight was he, *Holy Grail* 856
Reckling there lay the *r*, one But one hour old ! *Merlin and V.* 709
Reckon I *r's* I 'annot sa mooch to larn. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 13
summun I *r's* 'ull 'a to wroite, „ 57
gross heart Would *r* worth the taking ? *Merlin and V.* 917
I *r's* tha'll light of a livin' *Church-warden, etc.* 47
Reckoning ' Thy *r*, friend ? ' and ere he learnt it, *Geraint and E.* 408
Reclined On silken cushions half *r* ; *Eleänore* 126
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As by the lattice you *r*, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 5
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Red (adj.) (*See also* **Blood-red, Rose-red**) The *r* cheek paling, The strong limbs failing ; *All Things will Die* 31
Some *r* heath-flower in the dew, *Rosalind* 41
And the *r* cloaks of market girls, *L. of Shalott* ii 17
One seem'd all dark and *r*—a tract of sand, *Palace of Art* 65
Before the *r* cock crows from the farm upon the hill, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 23
charmed sunset linger'd low adown In the *r* West : *Lotos-Eaters* 20
The dim *r* morn had died, her journey done, *D. of F. Women* 61
at the root thro' lush green grasses burn'd The *r* anemone. „ 72
We left the dying ebb that faintly lipp'd The flat *r* granite ; *Audley Court* 13
And grapes with bunches *r* as blood ; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 44
Pale he turn'd and *r*, *The Captain* 62
r roofs about a narrow wharf In cluster ; *Enoch Arden* 3
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perforce He yielded, wroth and *r*, with fierce demur : „ *v* 358
They mark'd it with the *r* cross to the fall, „ *vi* 41
R grief and mother's hunger in her eye, „ 146
Or *r* with spirted purple of the vats, „ *vii* 202
A *r* sail, or a white ; and far beyond, „ *Con.* 47
The last *r* leaf is whirl'd away, *In Mem. xv* 3
Tho' Nature, *r* in tooth and claw With ravine, „ *lvi* 15
The *r* fool-fury of the Seine Should pile her barricades „ *cxxvii* 7
here on the landward side, by a *r* rock, glimmers the Hall ; *Maud I iv* 10
Has a broad-blown comeliness, *r* and white, „ *xiii* 9
Till the *r* man dance By his *r* cedar-tree, And the *r* man's babe Leap, „ *xvii* 17
The *r* rose cries, ' She is near, she is near ; ' „ *xxii* 63

Red (adj.) (*continued*) The day comes, a dull *r* ball Wrapt in drifts — *Maud II iv* 65
But the *r* life spilt for a private blow— „ *v* 93
r berries charm the bird, And thee, mine innocent, — *Gareth and L.* 85
who sliced a *r* life-bubbling way Thro' twenty folds „ 509
Round as the *r* eye of an Eagle-owl, „ 799
Huge on a huge *r* horse, and all in mail Burnish'd to blinding, „ 1026
Where bread and baken meats and good *r* wine Of Southland, „ 1190
than *r* and pale Across the face of Enid hearing her ; — *Marr. of Geraint* 523
Which was the *r* cock shouting to the light, — *Geraint and E.* 384
At this he turn'd all *r* and paced his hall, „ 668
longest lance his eyes had ever seen, Point-painted *r* ; — *Balin and Balan* 412
Reputed to be *r* with sinless blood, „ 557
Turn *r* or pale, would often when they met Sigh fully, — *Merlin and V.* 181
from spur to plume *R* as the rising sun with heathen blood, — *Lancelot and E.* 308
A *r* sleeve Broider'd with pearls,' „ 372
And shot *r* fire and shadows thro' the cave, „ 414
who sat Robed in *r* samite, easily to be known, „ 433
What of the knight with the *r* sleeve ? „ 621
up a slope of garden, all Of roses white and *r*, — *Pelleas and E.* 422
in one, *R* after revel, droned her lurdane knights „ 430
R Knight Brake in upon me and drave them to his tower ; — *Last Tournament* 71
See, the hand Wherewith thou takest this, is *r* ! ' „ 193
till his Queen Grasp it so hard, that all her hand was *r*. „ 411
Then cried the Breton, ' Look, her hand is *r* ! „ 412
the *R* Knight heard, and all, „ 441
r dream Fled with a shout, and that low lodge return'd, „ 487
tide within *R* with free chase and heather-scented air, „ 691
' but the *r* fruit Grown on a magic oak-tree in mid-heaven, „ 744
R ruin, and the breaking up of laws, — *Guinevere* 426
blight Lives in the dewy touch of pity had made The *r* rose there a pale one— — *Lover's Tale i* 696
One morning when the upblown billow ran Shoreward beneath *r* clouds, „ *ii* 179
Married among the *r* berries, an' all as merry as May— — *First Quarrel* 40
Harsh *r* hair, big voice, big chest, big merciless hands ! — *In the Child. Hosp.* 4
for he look'd so coarse and so *r*, „ 7
R in thy birth, redder with household war, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 53
Redder to be, *r* rose of Lancaster— „ 55
And the *r* passion-flower to the cliffs, — *V. of Maeldune* 39
And *r* with blood the Crescent reels from fight — *Montenegro* 6
strike Thy youthful pulses into rest and quench The *r* God's anger, — *Tiresias* 158
wi' a niced *r* faäce, an' es cleän Es a shillin' — *Spinster's S's.* 75
The *r* ' Blood-eagle ' of liver and heart ; — *Dead Prophet* 71
Fell—and flash'd into the *R* Sea, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 44
lighted from below By the *r* race of fiery Phlegethon ; — *Demeter and P.* 28
Then I seed at 'is faäce wur as *r* as the Yule-block — *Owd Roä* 56
A *r* mark ran All round one finger pointed straight, — *The Ring* 452
I well remember that *r* night When thirty ricks, All flaming, — *To Mary Boyle* 35
but close to me to-day As this *r* rose, — *Roses on the T.* 7
his kisses were *r* with his crime, — *Bandit's Death* 13
and a ray *r* as blood Glanced on the strangled face— „ 31
An' 'e torn'd as *r* as a stag-tuckey's wattles, — *Church-warden, etc.* 31
flush'd as *r* As poppies when she crown'd it. — *The Tourney* 16

Red (s) (*See also* **Rose-red**) As I have seen the rosy *r* flushing in the northern night. — *Locksley Hall* 26
No pint of white or *r* Had ever half the power to turn — *Will Water.* 82
Blues and *r's* They talk'd of : — *Aylmer's Field* 251
praised the waning *r*, and told The vintage— „ 406
And bickers into *r* and emerald, — *Princess v* 263
Who tremblest thro' thy darkling *r* — *In Mem. xxix* 5
And blossom in purple and *r*. — *Maud I xxii* 74
Breaks from a coppice gemm'd with green and *r*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 339
' Come to us, O come, come ' in the stormy *r* of a sky — *V. of Maeldune* 98
Molly Magee, wid the *r* o' the rose an' the white o' the May, — *Tomorrow* 31

Red (s) (*continued*) *R* of the Dawn ! (repeat) — *The Dawn* 1, 6, 21
Is it turning a fainter *r* ? — *The Dawn* 22
Redan Out yonder. Guard the *R* ! — *Def. of Lucknow* 36
Redcap The *r* whistled ; and the nightingale — *Gardener's D.* 95
Redcoat our own good *r's* sank from sight, — *Heavy Brigade* 42
Red-cross A *r-c* knight for ever kneel'd — *L. of Shalott iii* 6
Redden cheek begins to *r* thro' the gloom, — *Tithonus* 37
Sad as the last which *r's* over one — *Princess iv* 46
and his anger *r's* in the heavens ; „ 386
He *r's* what he kisses : „ *v* 165
These leaves that *r* to the fall ; — *In Mem. xi* 14
he *r's*, cannot speak, So bashful, he ! — *Balin and Balan* 519
Redden'd *r* with no bandit's blood : — *Aylmer's Field* 597
And this was what had *r* her cheek — *Maud I xix* 65
R at once with sinful, — *Balin and Balan* 558
Miriam *r*, Muriel clench'd The hand that wore it, — *The Ring* 261
The ring of faces *r* by the flames — *Death of Œnone* 92
r by that cloud of shame when I . . . — *Akbar's Dream* 64
Reddening Sir Aylmer *r* from the storm within, — *Aylmer's Field* 322
And *r* in the furrows of his chin, — *Princess vi* 228
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She *r*, ' Insolent scullion : I of thee ? — *Gareth and L.* 976
He, *r* in extremity of delight, — *Geraint and E.* 219
And where it dash'd the *r* meadow, — *Lucretius* 49
Bantering bridesman, *r* priest, — *Forlorn* 33
Redder When the red rose was *r* than itself, — *Aylmer's Field* 50
The whole hill-side was *r* than a fox. — *Walk. to the Mail* 3
Fair-hair'd and *r* than a windy morn ; — *Princess, Con.* 91
Shame never made girl *r* than Gareth joy. — *Gareth and L.* 536
R than any rose, a joy to me, — *Holy Grail* 521
r with household war, Now reddest with the blood of holy men, *R* to be, red rose of Lancaster— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 53
r than rosiest health or than utterest shame, — *V. of Maeldune* 65
Reddest Now *r* with the blood of holy men, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 54
Redeem that From which I would *r* you : — *Princess iv* 508
Redeem'd *R* it from the charge of nothingness— — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 7
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Screams of a babe in the *r-h* palms of a Moloch of Tyre, — *The Dawn* 2
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Redound not without *r* Of use and glory to yourselves — *Princess ii* 42
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To ride abroad *r* human wrongs, — *Guinevere* 471
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Redundant floods with *r* life Her narrow portals. — *Lover's Tale i* 84
Reed Like Indian *r's* blown from his silver tongue, — *The Poet* 13
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' I heard the ripple washing in the *r's*, — *M. d'Arthur* 70
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And mid-thigh-deep in bulrushes and *r*, — *Gareth and L.* 810
strange knee rustle thro' her secret *r's*, — *Balin and Balan* 354
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Rode far, till o'er the illimitable *r*, — *Last Tournament* 421
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And the long ripple washing in the *r's*.' „ 285
A flat malarian world of *r* and rush ! — *Lover's Tale iv* 142
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We felt the good ship shake and *r*, *The Voyage* 15
Earth *R's*, and the herdsmen cry; *Princess v* 529
R's, as the golden Autumn woodland *r's* „ *vii* 357
When all my spirit *r's* At the shouts, *Maud II iv* 20
the spear spring, and good horse *r*, *Garth and L.* 523
R back into the beast, and be no more?' *Last Tournament* 125
all my realm *R's* back into the beast, *Pass. of Arthur* 26
made the ground *R* under us, and all at once, *Lover's Tale ii* 194
My brain had begun to *r*— *In the Child. Hosp.* 60
Backward they *r* like the wave, *Def. of Lucknow* 43
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Regally Make it *r* gorgeous, „ 45
Regard *R* the weakness of thy peers: *Love thou thy land* 24
R gradation, lest the soul Of Discord „ 67
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Reign'd A kindlier influence *r*; *Princess vii* 20
and made a realm, and *r*. (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 19, 519
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Reigning him, that other, *r* in his place, *Enoch Arden* 763
And *r* with one will in everything *Com. of Arthur* 92
Rein (*See also* **Bridle-rein**) sway'd The *r* with dainty finger-tips, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 41
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Than him that said '*R*! *r*!' *Two Voices* 462
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And send her home to you *r*. *The Ring* 320
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With *r* eyes mock-loyal, shaken voice, *Merlin and V.* 157
So princely, tender, truthful, *r*, pure— *D. of the Duke of C.* 4
a *r* people behold The towering car, *Ode on Well.* 54

Reverie rapt in nameless *r*, *Princess, Con.* 108

Reverse To pine in that *r* of doom, *In Mem. lxxii* 6

Reversed I sit, my empty glass *r*, *Will Water.* 159
And now, the bloodless point *r*, *The Voyage* 71

Reversion *R* ever dragging Evolution in the mud. *Locksley H., Sixty* 200

Revert Perforce will still *r* to you; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 36

Reverting 'Change, *r* to the years, *Vision of Sin* 159

Reviewer O you chorus of indolent *r's*, Irresponsible, indolent *r's*, *Hendecasyllabics* 1
Waking laughter in indolent *r's*. „ 8
All that chorus of indolent *r's*. „ 12
Too presumptuous, indolent *r's*. „ 16

Revile hear thee so missay me and *r*. *Gareth and L.* 945

Reviled Rode on the two, reviler and *r*; „ 794
Shamed am I that I so rebuked, *r*, Missaid thee; „ 1164
And when *r*, hast answer'd graciously, „ 1269
tongue that all thro' yesterday *R* thee, „ 1323

Reviler Rode on the two, *r* and reviled; „ 794

Reviling 'He heeded not *r* tones, *Two Voices* 220

Revisit from a land He never would *r*, *Lover's Tale iv* 210

Revolt arose The women up in wild *r*, *Princess vii* 123
R's, republics, revolutions, „ *Con.* 65
And many more when Modred raised *r*, *Guinevere* 441

Revolution Revolts, republics, *r's*, *Princess, Con.* 65
and all these old *r's* of earth; All new-old *r's* of Empire— *Vastness* 29
R-v has proven but E-volution *Beautiful City* 3

Revolve In the same circle we *r*. *Two Voices* 314

Revolver Keep the *r* in hand! *Def. of Lucknow* 26
if dynamite and *r* leave you courage *Locksley H., Sixty* 107

Revolving stood Sir Bedivere *R* many memories, *M. d'Arthur* 270
to rise again *R* toward fulfilment, *Edwin Morris* 39
(for still My mother went *r* on the word) *Princess iii* 54
common hate with the *r* wheel Should drag you down, „ *vi* 173
And tho' the months, *r* near, *In Mem. xcii* 11
stood Sir Bedivere *R* many memories, *Pass. of Arthur* 438
r in myself The word that is the symbol *Ancient Sage* 230

Rewaken *R* with the dawning soul. *In Mem. xliii* 16

Reward God bless you for it, God *r* you *Enoch Arden* 424
fain would I *r* thee worshipfully. *Gareth and L.* 829

Rex 'Death is king, and Vivat *R*! *Vision of Sin* 179

Rheumatis (**rheumatism**) I wur down wi' the *r* then— *Church-warden, etc.* 14

Rheumy Glimmer in thy *r* eyes. *Vision of Sin* 154

Rhine You leave us: you will see the *R*, *In Mem. xcviii* 1

Rhodope The *R*, that built the pyramid, *Princess ii* 82

Rhyme (**s**) *To make demand of modern r* *To the Queen* 11
With weary sameness in the *r's*, *Miller's D.* 70
He utter'd *r* and reason, *The Goose* 6
Who read me *r's* elaborately good, *Edwin Morris* 20
I will work in prose and *r*, *Talking Oak* 289
The *r's* are dazzled from their place *Day-Dm., Pro.* 19
To make me write my random *r's*, *Will Water.* 13
Let raffs be rife in prose and *r*, „ 61
We lack not *r's* and reasons, „ 62
lucky *r's* to him were scrip and share, *The Brook* 4
'O babbling brook, says Edmund in his *r*, „ 21
rolling in his mind Old waifs of *r*, „ 199
and *r's* And dismal lyrics, *Princess i* 141
R's and *r's* in the range of the times! *Spiteful Letter* 9

Rhyme (s) (*continued*) Ah God! the petty fools of *r* *Lit. Squabbles* 1
For it's easy to find a *r.* (repeat) *Window, Ay* 6, 12
What hope is here for modern *r* *In Mem. lxxvii* 1
Ring out, ring out my mournful *r's,* " *cvi* 19
As half but idle brawling *r's,* " *Con.* 23
I think ye hardly know the tender *r* *Merlin and V.* 383
Master, do ye love my tender *r*?' " 399
Vivien, when you sang me that sweet *r,* " 434
this *r* Is like the fair pearl-necklace of the Queen, " 450
so is it with this *r*: " 456
The legend as in guerdon for your *r*? " 554
This tender *r,* and evermore the doubt, *Pelleas and E.* 410
ran across her memory the strange *r* Of bygone Merlin, *Last Tournament* 131
therewithal came on him the weird *r,* *Pass. of Arthur* 444
The faded *r's* and scraps of ancient crones, *Lover's Tale i* 289
with goodly *r* and reason for it— *Sister's (E. and E.)* 92
who loved so well to mouth my *r's,* *To W. H. Brookfield* 2
You found some merit in my *r's,* *To E. Fitzgerald* 55
With present grief, and made the *r's,* *Tiresias* 196
louder than thy *r* the silent Word *Ancient Sage* 212
the name A golden portal to my *r*: *To Marq. of Dufferin* 16
forgotten mine own *r* By mine old self, *To Mary Boyle* 21
A *r* that flower'd betwixt the whitening sloe " 25
hail thee monarch in their woodland *r.* *Akbar's D., Hymn* 6

Rhyme (verb) force to make me *r* in youth, *Miller's D.* 193
a happier lot Than ours, who *r* to-day. *Epilogue* 51

Rhymester novelist, realist, *r,* play your part, *Locksley H., Sixty* 139

Rhyming *R* forward to his *r,* *Amphion* 30
leave to head These *r's* with your name, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 20

Rhythm For save when shutting reasons up in *r,* *Lucretius* 223
into *r* have dash'd The passion of the prophetess; *Princess iv* 139
Tho' thine ocean-roll of *r* sound for ever *To Virgil* 31

Rib (s) sawn In twain beneath the *r's*; *St. S. Stylites* 53
Stuff his *r's* with mouldy hay. *Vision of Sin* 66
Rotting on some wild shore with *r's* of wreck, *Princess v* 147
And so belabour'd him on *r* and cheek " 341
And on thy *r's* the limpet sticks, *Sailor Boy* 11
clangs Its leafless *r's* and iron horns *In Mem. cvii* 12
white breast-bone, and barren *r's* of Death, *Gareth and L.* 1382
Clung but to crate and basket, *r's* and spine. *Merlin and V.* 625
tide Plash'd, sapping its worn *r's*; *Lover's Tale i* 56
sitting on the *r's* of wreck. *Locksley H., Sixty* 14

Rib (verb) *r* and fret The broad-imbased beach, *Supp. Confessions* 127

Ribald Me the sport of *r* Veterans, *Boädicea* 50
Then with a *r* twinkle in his bleak eyes— *The Ring* 199

Riband She takes a *r* or a rose; *In Mem. vi* 32

Ribb'd long dun wolds are *r* with snow, *Oriana* 5
his visage *r* From ear to ear with dogwhip-weals, *Last Tournament* 57
was *r* And barr'd with bloom on bloom. *Lover's Tale i* 415

Ribbed (*See also* **Red-ribb'd**) To purl o'er matted cress and *r* sand, *Ode to Memory* 59
her echo'd song Throb thro' the *r* stone; *Palace of Art* 176

Ribbon Dangled a length of *r* and a ring *Enoch Arden* 750
blots of it about them, *r,* glove Or kerchief; *Aylmer's Field* 620
wasn't sa plaäin i' pink *r's,* *Spinster's S's.* 17

Rib-grated *r-g* dungeon of the holy human ghost, *Happy* 31

Rice many a tract of palm and *r,* *Palace of Art* 114

Rich (*See also* **Influence-rich, Royal-rich, Summer-rich**)
A spring *r* and strange, *Nothing will Die* 22
flower-bells and ambrosial orbs Of *r* fruit-bunches *Isabel* 37
Flush'd all the leaves with *r* gold-green, *Arabian Nights* 82
underprop a *r* Throne of the massive ore, " 145
At the moist *r* smell of the rotting leaves, *A spirit haunts* 17
and meadow-ledges midway down Hang *r* in flowers, *Œnone* 7
And three *r* sennights more, my love for her. *Edwin Morris* 30
The slumbrous light is *r* and warm, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 7
This earth is *r* in man and maid; *Will Water.* 65
And many a slope was *r* in bloom *To E. L.* 20
returning *r,* Become the master of a larger craft, *Enoch Arden* 143
Annie—for I am *r* and well-to-do. " 311
stranding on an isle at morn *R,* " 553
A dagger, in *r* sheath with jewels on it *Aylmer's Field* 220
Forgetful how my *r* procemion makes *Lucretius* 70
But move as *r* as Emperor-moths, *Princess, Pro.* 144

Rich (*continued*) swell On some dark shore just seen that it was *r.* *Princess i* 249
And we as *r* as moths from dusk cocoons, " *ii* 19
A classic lecture, *r* in sentiment, " 374
I stored it full of *r* memorial: " *v* 391
Immersed in *r* foreshadowings of the world, " *vii* 312
Disrobed the glimmering statue of Sir Ralph From those *r* silks, " *Con.* 118
R in saving common-sense, *Ode on Well.* 32
R in model and design; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 13
r Virgilian rustic measure Of Lari Maxume, *The Daisy* 75
Me the wife of *r* Prasútagus, *Boädicea* 48
Streams o'er a *r* ambrosial ocean isle, *Milton* 14
Roll'd the *r* vapour far into the heaven. *Spec. of Iliad* 8
But he was *r* where I was poor, *In Mem. lxxix* 18
and lead The closing cycle *r* in good. " *cv* 28
Ring out the feud of *r* and poor, " *cvi* 11
R in the grace all women desire, *Maud I x* 13
a morning shine So *r* in atonement as this " *xix* 6
Voice in the *r* dawn of an ampler day— *Ded. of Idylls* 36
r With jewels, elfin Urim, on the hilt, *Com. of Arthur* 298
r in emblem and the work Of ancient kings *Gareth and L.* 304
The shield of Gawain blazon'd *r* and bright, " 416
All in a full-fair manor and a *r,* " 846
house Once *r,* now poor, but ever open-door'd.' *Marr. of Geraint* 302
That all the turf was *r* in plots that look'd " 660
With store of *r* apparel, sumptuous fare, " 709
R arks with priceless bones of martyrdom, *Balin and Balan* 110
so *r* a fellowship Would make me wholly blest: " 147
Past up the still *r* city to his kin, *Lancelot and E.* 802
Far up the dim *r* city to her kin; " 845
across the fields Far into the *r* city, " 891
and me also like the Queen In all I have of *r,* " 1120
And all the dim *r* city, roof by roof, *Holy Grail* 228
So strange, and *r,* and dim; " 342
R galleries, lady-laden, weigh'd the necks " 346
The knights and ladies wept, and *r* and poor Wept, " 353
Beyond all sweetness in a life so *r,*— " 626
sight Of her *r* beauty made him at one glance *Pelleas and E.* 238
but rosier luck will go With these *r* jewels, *Last Tournament* 46
Far on into the *r* heart of the west: *Guinevere* 244
infuse *R* atar in the bosom of the rose, *Lover's Tale i* 270
like a vain *r* man, That. having always prosper'd " 715
her hair Studded with one *r* Provence rose— " *iii* 45
while I mused nor yet endured to take So *r* a prize, " 50
such a feast So *r,* so strange, and stranger ev'n than *r,* But *r* as for the nuptials of a king. " *iv* 211
He brings and sets before him in *r* guise " 247
That my *r* gift is wholly mine to give. " 350
And in the *r* vocabulary of Love *Sisters (E. and E.)* 291
Having lands at home and abroad in a *r* West-Indian isle; *The Wreck* 46
R was the rose of sunset there, " 136
Strong in will and *r* in wisdom, Edith, *Locksley H., Sixty* 49
The kings and the *r* and the poor; *Dead Prophet* 40
R in symbol, in ornament, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 47
Their *r* ambrosia tasted aconite. *Demeter and P.* 105
stood between The tower and that *r* phantom of the tower? *The Ring* 253
full thanks to you For your *r* gift, *To Ulysses* 34
Fair garments, plain or *r,* and fitting close *Akbar's Dream* 131

Richard (*See also* **Richard Grenville**) Sir *R* bore in hand all his sick men *The Revenge* 15
Good Sir *R,* tell us now, " 26
And Sir *R* said again: 'We be all good English men. " 29
Sir *R* spoke and he laugh'd, " 32
Sir *R* cried in his English pride, " 82
old Sir *R* caught at last, " 98

Richard Grenville (*See also* **Richard**) At Flores in the Azores Sir *R G* lay, *The Revenge* 1
Then spake Sir *R G*: " 8
With a joyful spirit I Sir *R G* die!' " 103

Richard (king) That traitor to King *R* and the truth, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 171

Richer Love, then, had hope of *r* store: *In Mem. lxxxi* 5
And many of these in *r* arms than he, *Com. of Arthur* 52

Richer (*continued*) as a faith once fair Was *r* than these diamonds— *Lancelot and E.* 1229
she set A banquet *r* than the day before By me ; *Holy Grail* 589
r in His eyes Who ransom'd us, *Guinevere* 684
Richest and a sweep Of *r* pauses, *Eleänore* 66
fetch'd His *r* beeswing from a binn reserved *Aylmer's Field* 405
call'd mine host To council, plied him with his *r* wines, *Princess i* 174
And those five years its *r* field. *In Mem. xlvi* 12
that shrine which then in all the realm Was *r*, *Lancelot and E.* 1331
Richest-toned voice the *r-t* that sings, *In Mem. lxxv* 7
Richness deck it like the Queen's For *r*, *Lancelot and E.* 1119
Rick A jackass heehaws from the *r*, *Amphion* 71
the *r* Flames, and his anger reddens *Princess iv* 385
The moon like a *r* on fire was rising *Grandmother* 39
and all the land from roof and *r*, *Com. of Arthur* 433
When thirty *r's*, All flaming, *To Mary Boyle* 36
Rick-fire years ago, In *r-f* days, „ 28
Rid If both be slain, I am *r* of thee ; *Gareth and L.* 790
Ridden (*See also* **Hard-ridden**) How long, O God, shall men be *r* down, *Poland* 1
found that you had gone, *R* to the hills, *Princess iv* 343
Half *r* off with by the thing he rode, *Geraint and E.* 460
we have *r* before among the flowers In those fair days— *Balin and Balan* 272
added wound to wound, And *r* away to die ? ' *Lancelot and E.* 568
had *r* a random round To seek him, „ 630
' Then Sir Bors had *r* on Softly, *Holy Grail* 647
Riddle Dissolved the *r* of the earth. *Two Voices* 170
in seeking to undo One *r*, and to find the true, „ 233
oft the *r* of the painful earth Flash'd *Palace of Art* 213
' Your *r* is hard to read.' *Lady Clare* 76
Charades and *r's* as at Christmas here, *Princess, Pro.* 189
God unknits the *r* of the one, *Lover's Tale i* 181
Riddling So Merlin *r* anger'd me ; *Com. of Arthur* 412
' Know ye not then the *R* of the Bards ? *Gareth and L.* 286
Ride (**s**) while she made her ready for her *r*, *Lancelot and E.* 779
' Alas,' he said, ' your *r* hath wearied you. „ 831
Ride (**verb**) His son and heir doth *r* post-haste, *D. of the O. Year* 31
' *R* you naked thro' the town, *Godiva* 29
Then by some secret shrine I *r* ; *Sir Galahad* 29
R on ! the prize is near.' „ 80
All-arm'd I *r*, whate'er betide, „ 83
They love us for it, and we *r* them down. *Princess v* 157
r with us to our lines, And speak with Arac : „ 225
Down by the hill I saw them *r*, *Maud I ix* 11
Lancelot, to *r* forth And bring the Queen ;— *Com. of Arthur* 448
And evermore a knight would *r* away. *Gareth and L.* 438
helm could *r* Therethro' nor graze : „ 673
Than *r* abroad redressing women's wrong, „ 866
beseemeth not a knave To *r* with such a lady.' „ 959
The buoy that *r's* at sea, „ 1146
' I lead no longer ; *r* thou at my side ; „ 1157
There *r's* no knight, not Lancelot, „ 1182
loving the battle as well As he that *r's* him.' „ 1302
Seeing he never *r's* abroad by day ; „ 1334
And *r* with him to battle and stand by, *Marr. of Geraint* 94
' I will *r* forth into the wilderness ; „ 127
put on thy worst and meanest dress And *r* with me.' „ 131
tho' I *r* unarm'd, I do not doubt To find, „ 218
knight whom late I saw *R* into that new fortress „ 407
Shalt *r* to Arthur's court, and coming there, „ 582
To *r* with him this morning to the court, „ 606
I can scarcely *r* with you to court, „ 749
That she *r* with me in her faded silk.' „ 762
I charge thee *r* before, *Geraint and E.* 14
when she saw him *r* More near by many a rood „ 441
' Then, Enid, shall you *r* Behind me.' „ 750
Hath learn'd black magic, and to *r* unseen. *Balin and Balan* 305
Up then, *r* with me ! Talk not of shame ! „ 522
We *r* a-hawking with Sir Lancelot. *Merlin and V.* 95
they *r* away—to hawk For waterfowl. „ 107
r, and dream The mortal dream „ 116
R, *r* and dream until ye wake— „ 118
They r abroad redressing human wrongs ! „ 693
he will *r*, Joust for it, and win, *Lancelot and E.* 203
Ride (**verb**) (*continued*) To *r* to Camelot with this noble knight : *Lancelot and E.* 220
you *r* with Lancelot of the Lake,' „ 417
rise, O Gawain, and *r* forth and find the knight. „ 537
And *r* no more at random, noble Prince ! „ 633
r A twelvemonth and a day in quest of it, *Holy Grail* 196
I have been the sluggard, and I *r* apace, „ 644
we are damsels-errant, and we *r*, Arm'd as ye see, *Pelleas and E.* 64
grizzlier than a bear, to *r* And jest with : „ 193
saw the King *R* toward her from the city, *Guinevere* 404
To *r* abroad redressing human wrongs, „ 471
r highly Above the perilous seas of change *Lover's Tale i* 805
war *R's* on those ringing axles ! *Tiresias* 93
Rider The horse and *r* reel : *Sir Galahad* 8
But that his heavy *r* kept him down. *Vision of Sin* 4
r's front to front, until they closed *Princess v* 490
there a horse ! the *r* ? where is he ? *Balin and Balan* 467
steed of Pelleas floundering flung His *r*, *Pelleas and E.* 575
Ridest ' *R* thou then so hotly on a quest *Holy Grail* 642
That *r* here so blindly and so hard ? ' *Pelleas and E.* 564
Rideth who always *r* arm'd in black, *Gareth and L.* 636
Ridge (*See also* **Ocean-ridge**) his *r's* are not curls And ripples of an inland mere ? *Supp. Confessions* 130
sand-built *r* Of heaped hills that mound the sea, *Ode to Memory* 97
A faint-blue *r* upon the right, *Mariana in the S.* 5
Across the *r*, and paced beside the mere, *M. d'Arthur* 83
And, leaping down the *r's* lightly, „ 134
But the other swiftly strode from *r* to *r*, „ 181
Or slip between the *r's*, *The Brook* 28
a *r* Of breaker issued from the belt, *Sea Dreams* 211
and then the great *r* drew, „ 220
storm Of galloping hoofs bare on the *r* of spears *Princess v* 489
Close to the *r* of a noble down. *To F. D. Maurice* 16
The fortress, and the mountain *r*, *In Mem. lxxi* 14
There lies a *r* of slate across the ford ; *Gareth and L.* 1056
Southwesterns, rolling *r* on *r*, „ 1145
And climb'd upon a fair and even *r*, *Marr. of Geraint* 239
my feet recrost the deathful *r* No memory *Holy Grail* 534
heapt in mounds and *r's* all the sea Drove „ 798
Across the *r*, and paced beside the mere, *Pass. of Arthur* 251
And, leaping down the *r's* lightly, „ 302
But the other swiftly strode from *r* to *r*, „ 349
On that sharp *r* of utmost doom ride highly *Lover's Tale i* 805
that brave soldier, down the terrible *r* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 63
r's drew the cloud and brake the storm *Montenegro* 13
lie Subjected to the Heliconian *r* *Tiresias* 26
Watch'd again the hollow *r's* *Locksley H., Sixty* 2
we saw your soldiers crossing the *r*, *Bandit's Death* 21
Ridged (**adj.**) Leaning upon the *r* sea, *The Winds, etc.* 2
bleat Of the thick-fleeced sheep from wattled folds, Upon the *r* wolds, *Ode to Memory* 67
sharp clear twang of the golden chords Runs up the *r* sea. *Sea-Fairies* 39
Ridged (**verb**) *R* the smooth level, *Arabian Nights* 35
Ridging (*See also* **Slowly-ridging**) The Biscay, roughly *r* eastward, *Enoch Arden* 529
Ridin-erse (**riding-horse**) ivry darter o' Squire's hed her awn *r-e* *Village Wife* 35
Riding Stopt, and then with a *r* whip *Maud I xiii* 18
The knights come *r* two and two : *L. of Shalott ii* 25
A youth came *r* toward a palace-gate. *Vision of Sin* 2
He found the bailiff *r* by the farm, *The Brook* 153
r in, we call'd ; A plump-arm'd Ostleress *Princess i* 225
r at set of day Over the dark moor land, Rapidly *r* far away, She waved to me *Maud I ix* 5
And down the long street *r* wearily, *Marr. of Geraint* 254
Then *r* close behind an ancient churl, „ 261
Then *r* further past an armourer's, „ 266
but *r* first, I hear the violent threats *Geraint and E.* 419
Came *r* with a hundred lances up ; „ 539
R at noon, a day or twain before, *Pelleas and E.* 20
from the city gates Issued Sir Lancelot *r* airily, „ 557
For Arthur and Sir Lancelot *r* once *Last Tournament* 10
Scarlett and Scarlett's three hundred were *r* by *Heavy Brigade* 4
Riding-horse *See* **Ridin-erse**

Rife With dinning sound my ears are *r*, *Eleänore* 135
Let raffs be *r* in prose and rhyme, *Will Water.* 61
language *r* With rugged maxims hewn from life; *Ode on Well.* 183
Rifle-bullet Death from their *r-b's*, *Def. of Lucknow* 14
Rifleman *R*, true is your heart, " 56
R, high on the roof, hidden there " 63
Storm, Storm, *Riflemen* form! (repeat) *Riflemen form!* 5, 19
Riflemen, Riflemen, Riflemen form! (repeat) " 7, 14, 21, 28
Form, Form, *Riflemen* Form! (repeat) " 12, 26
Rift (s) 'It is the little *r* within the lute, *Merlin and V.* 390
'The little *r* within the lover's lute " 393
gray heads beneath a gleaming *r*. *Demeter and P.* 83
Flattery gilding the *r* in a throne; *Vastness* 20
Rift (verb) *R* the hills, and roll the waters, *Locksley Hall* 186
Rifted (*See also* **Sallow-rifted**) methought The cloud was *r* by a purer gleam *Akbar's Dream* 78
Rigging masts and the *r* were lying over the side; *The Revenge* 81
storm grew with a howl and a hoot of the blast In the *r*, *The Wreck* 92
Right (adj. and adv.) (*See also* **Half-right**) whose strong *r* arm debased The throne of Persia, *Alexander* 1
The *r* ear, that is fill'd with dust, *Two Voices* 116
And I should know if it beat *r*, *Miller's D.* 179
Time will set me *r*.' *Edwin Morris* 88
My *r* leg chain'd into the crag, *St. S. Stylites* 73
For, am I *r*, or am I wrong, (repeat) *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 29, 33
And on the *r*.hand of the hearth he saw Philip, *Enoch Arden* 744
But Lady Psyche was the *r* hand now, *Princess iii* 37
is not Ida *r*? They worth it? " 188
And so I often told her, *r* or wrong, " 288
And, *r* or wrong, I care not: " 290
she may sit Upon a king's *r* hand in thunderstorms, " 439
he That loved me closer than his own *r* eye, " 531
And *r* ascension, Heaven knows what; " *vi* 257
she turns Once more to set a ringlet *r*; *In Mem. vi* 36
I cannot see the features *r*, " *lxx* 1
And this wise world of ours is mainly *r*. *Geraint and E.* 901
'*R* was the King! our Lancelot! that true man!'
'And *r* was I,' *Lancelot and E.* 665
In her *r* hand the lily, in her left The letter— " 1155
Power from whose *r* hand the light Of Life issueth, *Lover's Tale i* 497
'you are sure it 'll all come *r*,' *First Quarrel* 1
'Wait a little, my lass, I am sure it 'll all come *r*.' (repeat) " 74, 91
Steevie be *r* good manners bang thruf *Spinster's S's.* 66
It still were *r* to crown with song *Epilogue* 36
Death for the *r* cause, death for the wrong cause, *Vastness* 8
I worship that *r* hand Which fell'd the foes *Happy* 41
Right (s) who stand now, when we should aid the *r*— *Poland* 13
because *r* is *r*, to follow *r* Were wisdom *Œnone* 149
hers by *r* of full-accomplish'd Fate; *Palace of Art* 207
Who wrench'd their *r's* from thee! *England and Amer.* 5
since I knew the *r* And did it; *Love and Duty* 29
we, that prate Of *r's* and wrongs, *Godiva* 8
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while I stoopt To take and kiss the *r*. „ 132
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Nor ever ceased to clamour for the *r*; Why had I sent the *r* at first to her? Why had I made her love me thro' the *r*, „ 389
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had stolen, worn the *r*—Then torn it from her finger, „ 455
from her own hand she had torn the *r* In fright, „ 470
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saw The *r* of faces redden'd by the flames *Death of Œnone* 92
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R sudden scritches of the jay, *My life is full* 20
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world should *r* of him To shame these mouldy Aylmers *Aylmer's Field* 395
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Shall *r* with music all the same; „ *lxxvii* 14
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R out the false, *r* in the true. „ 8
R out the grief that saps the mind, „ 9
R out the feud of rich and poor, *R* in redress to all mankind. „ 11
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R out, *r* out my mournful rhymes, „ 19
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R in the love of truth and right, *R* in the common love of good. „ 23
R out old shapes of foul disease; *R* out the narrowing lust of gold; *R* out the thousand wars of old, *R* in the thousand years of peace. „ 25
R in the valiant man and free, „ 29
R out the darkness of the land, *R* in the Christ that is to be. „ 31
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r's Even in dreams to the chink of his pence, „ *x* 42
It will *r* in my heart and my ears, „ *II i* 35
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But there *r's* on a sudden a passionate cry, „ 47
And heard it *r* as true as tested gold.' *Last Tournament* 284
Four bells instead of one began to *r*, *Lover's Tale iii* 20
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R little bells of change From word to word. *Early Spring* 41
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Ringdove In which the swarthy *r* sat, *Talking Oak* 293

Ring'd white hand whose *r* caress Had wander'd *Balin and Balan* 512

Ringed *R* with the azure world, he stands. *The Eagle* 3

Ringer the *r's* rang with a will, and he gave the *r's* a crown. *Grandmother* 58

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when the bells were *r*, Allan call'd *Dora* 41
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Let the great world spin for ever down the *r* grooves of change. „ 182
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R like proven golden coinage true, *Aylmer's Field* 182
but he must—the land was *r* of it— „ 262
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r with their serpent hands, *Merlin and V.* 578
R within the fancy had updrawn A fashion *Lover's Tale i* 645
Surely the pibroch of Europe is *r* *Def. of Lucknow* 97
Far on the *r* plains of windy Troy. *Ulysses* 17
He rode the mellay, lord of the *r* lists, *Princess v* 502
those six maids With shrieks and *r* laughter on the sand Threw down the bier; *Lover's Tale iii* 32
what a weight of war Rides on those *r* axles! *Tiresias* 93

Ringlet comb my hair till my *r's* would fall *The Mermaid* 14
Tie up the *r's* on your cheek: *Margaret* 57
For hid in *r's* day and night, *Miller's D.* 173
'Thrice-happy he that may caress The *r's* waving balm— *Talking Oak* 178
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Blowing the *r* from the braid: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 39
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Fell on my face, and her long *r's* moved, „ 699
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Riot in many a wild festoon Ran *r*, *Œnone* 101
a noiseless *r* underneath Strikes through the wood, *Lucretius* 185
whereout was roll'd A roar of *r*, *Last Tournament* 426
wallow in fiery *r* and revel On Kilauëä, *Kapiolani* 8

Rioted *r* his life out, and made an end. *Aylmer's Field* 391

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She braved a *r* heart in asking for it. *Lancelot and E.* 359
fling Thy royalty back into the *r* fits *Sir J. Oldcastle* 100
Rip *R* your brothers' vices open, *Locksley H., Sixty* 141
Ripe Your *r* lips moved not, but your cheek Flush'd *Miller's D.* 131
when time was *r*, The still affection „ 224
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And makes the purple lilac *r*, *On a Mourner* 7
Made *r* in Sumner-chace: *Talking Oak* 40
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Half-mused, or reeling *r*, „ 74
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Too *r*, too late! they come too late *Sea Dreams* 67
See thou, that countest reason *r* *In Mem. xxxiii* 13
Appearing ere the times were *r*, *Con.* 139
you may call it a little too *r*, *Maud I ii* 9
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But woman *r* earlier, and her life „ 154
Ripeness but, when love is grown To *r*, *To J. S.* 15
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Riper *r* life may magnetise The baby-oak within. *Talking Oak* 255
Not first, and third, which are a *r* first? *Sea Dreams* 66
train To *r* growth the mind and will: *In Mem. xlii* 8
The men of rathe and *r* years: „ *cx* 2
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watch the crisping *r's* on the beach, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 61
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Slight *r* on the boundless deep *Ancient Sage* 189
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Rippled the *r* ringlets to her knee; *Godiva* 47
which was lined And *r* like an ever-fleeting wave, *Gareth and L.* 215
Rippling ran over The *r* levels of the lake, *Lover's Tale iii* 4
Ripply and ran By *r* shallows of the lisping lake, *Edwin Morris* 98
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Approvingly, and prophesied his *r*: *Aylmer's Field* 474
upon the *r* And long roll of the Hexameter— *Lucretius* 10
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How could I *r* and come away, *Oriana* 57
R from the feast of sorrow, lady, *Margaret* 62
Pain *r's* up, old pleasures pall. *Two Voices* 164
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with one mind the Gods *R* up for reverence. *Œnone* 110
I will *r* and go Down into Troy, „ 261
And that sweet incense *r*?' *Palace of Art* 44
I would see the sun *r* (repeat) *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 2, 51
sweeter is the young lamb's voice to me that cannot *r*, „ *Con.* 6
O look! the sun begins to *r*, „ 49
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We saw the large white stars *r* one by one, „ 223
And if some dreadful need should *r* *Love thou thy land* 91
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to *r* again Revolving toward fulfilment, *Edwin Morris* 38
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For blasts would *r* and rave and cease, *The Voyage* 85
and *r* To glass herself in dewy eyes *Move eastward* 6
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Till thy drooping courage *r*, „ 152
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R in the heart, and gather to the eyes, „ *iv* 41
R!' and stoop'd to updrag Melissa: „ 366
they *r* or sink Together, dwarf'd or godlike, „ *vii* 259
A devil *r's* in my heart, *Sailor Boy* 23
That men may *r* on stepping-stones *In Mem. i* 3
And see the sails at distance *r*, „ *xii* 11
To-night the winds begin to *r* „ *xv* 1
cloud That *r's* upward always higher, „ 17
R, happy morn, *r*, holy morn, „ *xxx* 29
When crown'd with blessing she doth *r* „ *xl* 5
Did ever *r* from high to higher; „ *xli* 2
If any vague desire should *r*, „ *lxxx* 1
An iron welcome when they *r*: „ *xc* 8
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But served the seasons that may *r*; „ *cxiii* 4
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They *r*, but linger; it is late; „ *Con.* 91
And *r*, O moon, from yonder down, „ 109
and thought he would *r* and speak And rave *Maud I i* 59
And there *r's* ever a passionate cry „ *II i* 5
Then I *r*, the eavedrops fall, „ *iv* 62
but at night let go the stone, And *r*, *Gareth and L.* 826
if he *r* no more, I will not look at wine *Geraint and E.* 666
R therefore; robe yourself in this: „ 685
Rose when they saw the dead man *r*, „ 732
and crying, 'Sirs, *R*, follow! *Balin and Balan* 48
R, my true knight. „ 75
This old sun-worship, boy, will *r* again, „ 457
'*R*, my sweet King, and kiss me on the lips, „ 516
R!' and the damsel bidden *r* arose *Merlin and V.* 68
r, O Gawain, and ride forth and find the knight. *Lancelot and E.* 536
R and take This diamond, and deliver it, „ 545
To *r* hereafter in a stiller flame „ 1319
lulling random squabbles when they *r*. *Holy Grail* 557
'*R*, weakling; I am Lancelot; *Pelleas and E.* 582
but *r*, And fly to my strong castle overseas: *Guinevere* 112
yet *r* now, and let us fly, „ 120
r—I hear the steps of Modred in the west, *Pass. of Arthur* 58
let thy voice *R* like a fountain for me „ 417
from the woods That belt it *r* three dark, tall cypresses,— *Lover's Tale i* 536
and dimly knows His head shall *r* no more: „ 639
laid it in a sepulchre of rock Never to *r* again. „ 684
that strove to *r* From my full heart. „ 711
then I seem'd To *r*, and through the forest-shadow „ *ii* 72
I could not *r* Albeit I strove to follow. „ 97
An' the wind began to *r*, *First Quarrel* 89
My Willy 'ill *r* up whole *Rizpah* 57
wish yon moaning sea would *r* and burst the shore, *The Flight* 11
my mother's ghost would *r*— „ 51
kings and realms that pass to *r* no more; *To Virgil* 28
heron *r's* from his watch beside the mere, *Happy* 3
in their turn thy warblers *r* on wing. *Prog. of Spring* 108
once again we see thee *r*. *Akbar's D., Hymn* 1

Risen (*See also* **New-risen, Re-risen**) Nilus would have *r* before his time *D. of F. Women* 143
Dora would have *r* and gone to him, *Dora* 77
thus early *r* she goes to inform The Princess: *Princess iii* 62
Has *r* and cleft the soil, „ *vi* 35
those twin brothers, *r* again and whole; „ *vii* 89
She might have *r* and floated when I saw her. *Holy Grail* 100
sun is rising,' tho' the sun had *r*. „ 408
they have *r* against me in their blood *Pelleas and E.* 461
Lionel, who fain had *r*, but fell again, *Lover's Tale iv* 361
nay but thirty-nine have *r* and stand, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 83
Have we *r* from out the beast, *Locksley H., Sixty* 148
This later light of Love have *r* in vain, *To Prin. Beatrice* 16
Henceforth, as having *r* from out the dead, *Demeter and P.* 144

Risen (*continued*) Not *r* to, she was bolder. *The Ring* 361
Look, the sun has *r* To flame along *Romney's R.* 57
vines Which on the touch of heavenly feet had *r*, *Death of Œnone* 5
Risest *R* thou thus, dim dawn, again, *In Mem. lxxii* 1
R thou thus, dim dawn, again, „ *xcix* 1
Rising (*See also* **Ever-rising, Later-rising**) *r*, from her bosom drew Old letters, *Mariana in the S.* 61
angels *r* and descending met With interchange *Palace of Art* 143
And of the *r* from the dead, „ 206
lest the soul Of Discord race the *r* wind; *Love thou thy land* 68
r bore him thro' the place of tombs. *M. d'Arthur* 175
made his forehead like the *r* sun High „ 217
r thro' the mellow shade, *Locksley Hall* 9
R to no fancy-flies. *Vision of Sin* 102
R, falling, like a wave, „ 125
I saw my father's face Grow long and troubled like a *r* moon, *Princess i* 59
r up Robed in the long night of her deep hair, „ *iv* 490
Look'd up, and *r* slowly from me, „ *vi* 151
Last little Lilia, *r* quietly, „ *Con.* 116
The moon like a rick on fire was *r* *Grandmother* 39
And *r* up, he rode to Arthur's court, *Marr. of Geraint* 591
And *r* on the sudden he said, 'Eat! *Geraint and E.* 614
Azure, an Eagle *r* or, the Sun In dexter chief; *Merlin and V.* 475
raise the Prince, who *r* twice or thrice *Guinevere* 46
Will draw me to the *r* of the sun, *Lover's Tale i* 27
for that day Love, *r*, shook his wings, „ 317
roll *R* and falling— *The Wreck* 54
the car Of dark Aïdoneus *r* rapt thee hence. *Demeter and P.* 39
fiery phœnix *r* from the smoke, *The Ring* 339
O *r* worlds by yonder wood. *In Mem. cv* 25
Thou standest in the *r* sun, „ *cxxx* 3
And on the downs a *r* fire: „ *Con.* 108
And half to the *r* day; *Maud I xxii* 24
The fires of Hell brake out of thy *r* sun, „ *II i* 9
but thought 'The sun is *r*,' tho' the sun had risen. *Holy Grail* 408
All in the middle of the *r* moon: „ 636
And *r* bore him thro' the place of tombs. *Pass. of Arthur* 343
made his forehead like a *r* sun High „ 385
to lower the *r* race of men; *Locksley H., Sixty* 147
Yet I would the *r* race were half as eager for the light. „ 228
Risk and *r* thine all, Life, limbs, *Gareth and L.* 128
Risk'd (for the man Had *r* his little) *Sea Dreams* 10
Take not his life: he *r* it for my own; *Princess v* 407
sweet son, had *r* himself and climb'd, *Gareth and L.* 60
Risking some knight of mine, *r* his life, *Geraint and E.* 915
Rite *r's* and forms before his burning eyes *The Poet* 39
and with solemn *r's* by candle-light— *Princess v* 292
Worthy of our gorgeous *r's*, *Ode on Well.* 93
The *r's* prepared, the victim bared, *The Victim* 65
mingle with your *r's*; Pray and be pray'd for; *Guinevere* 680
And those lone *r's* I have not seen, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 39
Ritual And hear the *r* of the dead. *In Mem. xviii* 12
all else Form, *R*, varying with the tribes of men. *Akbar's Dream* 125
Rivage From the green *r* many a fall *Arabian Nights* 47
Rival (**adj.**) Which fann'd the gardens of that *r* rose *Aylmer's Field* 455
the King Took, as in *r* heat, to holy things; *Balin and Balan* 100
nor raved And thus foam'd over at a *r* name: „ 567
He wildly fought a *r* suitor, *The Ring* 214
Rival (**s**) my latest *r* brings thee rest. *Locksley Hall* 89
Leolin's rejected *r's* from their suit *Aylmer's Field* 493
Leolin's one strong *r* upon earth; „ 557
wrathful, petulant, Dreaming some *r*, *Lucretius* 15
To push my *r* out of place and power. *Princess iv* 335
Poor *r's* in a losing game, *In Mem. cii* 19
far away the maid in Astolat, Her guiltless *r*, *Lancelot and E.* 746
R's of realm-ruining party, *Locksley H., Sixty* 120
Rivalries fruitful strifes and *r* of peace— *Ded. of Idylls* 38
Drove me from all vainglories, *r*, *Holy Grail* 32
Riven within my inmost frame Was *r* in twain: *Lover's Tale i* 596
Knights were thwack'd and *r*, *The Tourney* 10
River Clearly the blue *r* chimes in its flowing *All Things will Die* 1
Thoro' the crack-stemm'd pines only the far *r* shines. *Leonine Eleg.* 2
down a broad canal From the main *r* sluiced, *Arabian Nights* 26

River (*continued*) A motion from the *r* won Ridged the smooth level, *Arabian Nights* 34
Flowing like a crystal *r*; *Poet's Mind* 6
With an inner voice the *r* ran, *Dying Swan* 5
One willow over the *r* wept, „ 14
Like some broad *r* rushing down alone, *Mine be the strength* 2
On either side the *r* lie Long fields *L. of Shalott i* 1
By the island in the *r* Flowing down to Camelot. „ 13
From the *r* winding clearly, „ 31
There the *r* eddy whirls, „ *ii* 15
From the bank and from the *r* He flash'd „ *iii* 33
'Tirra lirra,' by the *r* Sang Sir Lancelot. „ 35
And down the *r's* dim expanse „ *iv* 10
full-flowing *r* of speech Came down upon my heart. *Œnone* 68
one, a full-fed *r* winding slow By herds *Palace of Art* 73
drew *R's* of melodies. „ 172
They saw the gleaming *r* seaward flow *Lotos-Eaters* 14
long bright *r* drawing slowly His waters „ *C. S.* 92
How fresh the meadows look Above the *r*, *Walk. to the Mail* 2
willows two and two By *r's* gallopaded. *Amphion* 40
In curves the yellowing *r* ran, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 15
A rivulet then a *r*: *A Farewell* 6
To join the brimming *r*, (repeat) *The Brook* 32, 48, 64, 183
there the *r*: and there Stands Philip's farm where brook and *r* meet. „ 37
Runs in a *r* of blood to the sick sea. *Aylmer's Field* 768
Set in a gleaming *r's* cr scent-curve, *Princess i* 171
We follow'd up the *r* as we rode, „ 206
and the *r* made a fall Out yonder;' „ *iii* 172
The *r* as it narrow'd to the hills. „ 196
we came to where the *r* sloped To plunge „ 290
They faint on hill or field or *r*: „ *iv* 14
miss'd the plank, and roll'd In the *r*. „ 178
combing out her long black hair Damp from the *r*; „ 277
As waits a *r* level with the dam Ready to burst „ 473
Let the great *r* take me to the main: „ *vii* 13
That shines over city and *r*, *Ode on Well.* 50
Flash, ye cities, in *r's* of fire! *W. to Alexandra* 19
Beside the *r's* wooded reach, *In Mem. lxxi* 13
A *r* sliding by the wall. „ *cxii* 8
his high sun flame, and his *r* billowing ran, *Maud I iv* 32
a *r* Runs in three loops about her living-place; *Gareth and L.* 611
Wherethro' the serpent *r* coil'd, they came. „ 906
Down to the *r*, sink or swim, „ 1154
O'er the four *r's* the first roses blew, *Geraint and E.* 764
holding then his court Hard on the *r* *Lancelot and E.* 75
By the great *r* in a boatman's hut. „ 278
Up the great *r* in the boatman's boat. „ 1038
prepared a chariot-bier To take me to the *r*, and a barge Be ready on the *r*, „ 1122
Sat by the *r* in a cove, and watch'd „ 1389
and all the sand Swept like a *r*, *Holy Grail* 800
when I was leaning out Above the *r*— *Last Tournament* 44
saw the *r's* roll from Paradise! *Columbus* 27
streaming and shining on Silent *r*, *Merlin and the G.* 52
River-bank he ran Beside the *r-b*: *Aylmer's Field* 451
River-bed An empty *r-b* before, *Mariana in the S.* 6
The *r-b* was dusty-white; „ 54
River-breeze the soft *r-b*, Which fann'd the gardens *Aylmer's Field* 454
River-God I am the daughter of a *R-G*, *Œnone* 38
River-loop So when they touch'd the second *r-l*, *Gareth and L.* 1025
Lancelot, having swum the *r-l's*— „ 1216
River-rain Snapt in the rushing of the *r-r* *Merlin and V.* 958
River-shore Spread the light haze along the *r-s's*, *Gardener's D.* 264
creep down to the *r-s*, *Charity* 15
River-sunder'd *r-s* champaign clothed with corn, *Œnone* 114
River-tide On the misty *r-t*. *Maud II iv* 67
Riveted the eye Was *r* and charm-bound, *Lover's Tale ii* 188
Riveting Sat *r* a helmet on his knee, *Marr. of Geraint* 268
Riving *r* the spirit of man, *The Poet* 51
A cracking and a *r* of the roofs, *Holy Grail* 183
Rivulet Down by the poplar tall *r's* babble and fall. *Leonine Eleg.* 4
r in the flowery dale 'ill merrily glance and play, *May Queen* 39
Now by some tinkling *r*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 29
Flow down, cold *r*, to the sea, *A Farewell* 1

Rivulet (*continued*) A *r* then a river: *A Farewell* 6
By dancing *r's* fed his flocks *To E. L.* 22
sweep Of some precipitous *r* to the wave, *Enoch Arden* 587
where the *r's* of sweet water ran; „ 642
Myriads of *r's* hurrying thro' the lawn, *Princess vii* 220
With many a *r* high against the Sun *The Islet* 21
Nor pastoral *r* that swerves *In Mem. c* 14
But the *r* on from the lawn Running down *Maud I xiv* 29
R crossing my ground, „ *xxi* 1
O *R*, born at the Hall, „ 8
For I heard your *r* fall From the lake „ *xxii* 36
the *r* at her feet Ripples on in light and shadow „ *II iv* 41
Fled like a glittering *r* to the tarn: *Lancelot and E.* 52
one *r* from a tiny cave Came lightening *Pelleas and E.* 425
She comes! The loosen'd *r's* run; *Prog. of Spring* 9

Roä (dog's name) (*See also* **Roäver**) Naäy, noä mander o' use to be callin' 'im *R*, *R*, *R*, *Owd Roä* 1
An' *R* was the dog as knaw'd „ 8
Fur I wants to tell tha o' *R* „ 19
Then I call'd out *R*, *R*, *R*, „ 91
R was as good as the Hangel i' saävin' a son „ 96
'I mun gaw up ageän fur *R*.' „ 97
an' clemm'd owd *R* by the 'eäd, „ 99
a-callin' o' *R* till 'e waggled 'is taäil „ 105
An' I browt *R* round, „ 113

Roäbin' (robing) a *r* the 'ouse like a Queeän. *Spinster's S's.* 106

Road (*See also* **Cross-road**) thro' the field the *r* runs by To many-tower'd Camelot; *L. of Shalott i* 4
Walking the cold and starless *r* of Death Uncomforted, *Œnone* 259
and stood by the *r* at the gate. *Grandmother* 38
Out into the *r* I started, and spoke „ 43
In ruin, by the mountain *r*; *The Daisy* 6
And at a sudden swerving of the *r*, *Geraint and E.* 506

Roam at night I would *r* abroad and play *The Merman* 11
Too long you *r* and wheel at will; *Rosalind* 36
see thee *r*, with tresses unconfined, *Eleänore* 122
we will no longer *r*.' *Lotos-Eaters* 45
To those that stay and those that *r*, *Sailor Boy* 14
Henceforth, wherever thou may'st *r*, *In Mem. xvii* 9
All winds that *r* the twilight came „ *lxxix* 11
To range the woods, to *r* the park, „ *Con.* 96
And *r* the goodly places that she knew; *Marr. of Geraint* 646

Roam'd the hill Where last we *r* together, *Lover's Tale ii* 34
For while we *r* along the dreary coast, „ *iv* 145
all the summer long we *r* in these wild woods *The Flight* 79

Roaming Low-flowing breezes are *r* *Leonine Eleg.* 1
For always *r* with a hungry heart *Ulysses* 12
A white-hair'd shadow *r* like a dream *Tithonus* 8

Roan three pyebalds and a *r*. *Walk. to the Mail* 114

Roar (s) (*See also* **City-roar**) The panther's *r* came muffled, *Œnone* 214
Heard thro' the living *r*. *Sea Dreams* 56
'but this tide's *r*, and his, „ 250
twists the grain with such a *r* that Earth Reels, *Princess v* 528
The *r* that breaks the Pharos from his base „ *vi* 339
Here, in streaming London's central *r*. *Ode on Well.* 9
The lone glow and long *r* (repeat) *Voice and the P.* 3, 39
Rings to the *r* of an angel onset— *Milton* 8
in its broad-flung shipwrecking *r*, *Maud I iii* 11
whereout was roll'd A *r* of riot, *Last Tournament* 426
Then at the dry harsh *r* of the great horn, „ 438
So shook to such a *r* of all the sky, „ 621
whom the *r* of Hougoumont Left mightiest *To the Queen ii* 20
R upon *r* in a moment two mines by the enemy *Def. of Lucknow* 54
while I spoke The crowd's *r* fell *Columbus* 13
My brain is full of the crash of wrecks, and the *r* of waves, *The Wreck* 4
thro' the *r* of the breaker a whisper, *Despair* 13
By the long torrent's ever-deepen'd *r*, *Death of Œnone* 85
Then one deep *r* as of a breaking sea, *St. Telemachus* 67

Roar (**verb**) below them *r's* The long brook *Œnone* 7
r rock-thwarted under bellowing caves, *Palace of Art* 71
'He that *r's* for liberty Faster binds *Vision of Sin* 127
the sea *r's* Ruin: a fearful night!' *Sea Dreams* 80
once or twice I thought to *r*, *Princess ii* 423
R's as the sea when he welcomes the land, *W. to Alexandra* 24
I *r* and rave for I fall. *Voice and the P.* 12

Roar (**verb**) (*continued*) And *r* from yonder dropping day: *In Mem. xv* 2
There where the long street *r's*, „ *cxxiii* 3
Well *r's* the storm to those that hear „ *cxxvii* 3
And molten up, and *r* in flood; „ 13
ye seem agape to *r*! Yea, ramp and *r* at leaving of your lord!— *Gareth and L.* 1306
r An ocean-sounding welcome to one knight, *Last Tournament* 167
the crowd would *r* For blood, for war, *Tiresias* 64
and hear the waters *r*, And see the ships *The Flight* 90
Now thy Forum *r's* no longer, *To Virgil* 29

Roar'd and above them *r* the pine. *Aylmer's Field* 431
'No!' *R* the rough king, *Princess i* 87
bones of some vast bulk that lived and *r* „ *iii* 294
(thus the King *R*) make yourself a man „ *v* 35
R as when the roaring breakers boom *Boädicea* 76
So Hector spake; the Trojans *r* applause; *Spec. of Iliad* 1
He from beyond the roaring shallow *r*, *Gareth and L.* 1033
the lake whiten'd and the pinewood *r*, *Merlin and V.* 637
r And shouted and leapt down upon the fall'n; *Last Tournament* 468
Sir Richard spoke and he laugh'd, and we *r* a hurrah, *The Revenge* 32
To meet me, *r* my name; *Columbus* 10

Roarin' an *r* like judgment daäy. *Owd Roä* 110

Roaring (*See also* **Roarin'**) In *r* he shall rise and on the surface die. *The Kraken* 15
I hear the *r* of the sea, *Oriana* 98
The wind is *r* in turret and tree. *The Sisters* 15
We heard the lion *r* from his den: *D. of F. Women* 222
ocean-ridges *r* into cataracts. *Locksley Hall* 6
mighty wind arises, *r* seaward, „ 194
heard the foeman's thunder *R* out their doom; *The Captain* 42
R to make a third: *Aylmer's Field* 128
And the *r* of the wheels. *Maud II iv* 22
slowly rose and plunged *R*, *Com. of Arthur* 382
He from beyond the *r* shallow roar'd, *Gareth and L.* 1033
the heavens open'd and blazed again *R*, *Holy Grail* 517
mast bent and the ravin wind In her sail *r*. *Lover's Tale ii* 171
And the storm went *r* above us, *The Wreck* 106
Flung leagues of *r* foam into the gorge *If I were loved* 13
I whirl like leaves in *r* wind. *Fatima* 7
plague and earthquake, *r* deeps and fiery sands, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 115
High over *r* Temple-bar, *Will Water.* 69
Bows all its ears before the *r* East; *Princess i* 237
I take my part Of danger on the *r* sea, *Sailor Boy* 22
Like the leaf in a *r* whirlwind, *Boädicea* 59
Roar'd as when the *r* breakers boom and blanch „ 76
Than if with thee the *r* wells *In Mem. x* 17
In *r's* round the coral reef. „ *xxxvi* 16
up thy vault with *r* sound Climb thy thick noon, „ *lxxii* 25
in this *r* moon of daffodil And crocus, *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 7
Watch'd again the hollow ridges *r* into cataracts, *Locksley H., Sixty* 2
R London, raving Paris, „ 190

Roasting or bits of *r* ox Moan round the spit— *Lucretius* 131

Roäver (**dog's name**) (*See also* **Roä**) Fur I owäs owd *R* moor nor I iver owäd mottal man. *Owd Roä* 4
Wi' *R* athurt my feeät, „ 30
cat wur a-sleeäping alongside *R*, „ 33
I fun it was *R* a-tuggin' an' teärin' my slieäve. „ 60
I thowt it was *R* a-tuggin' an' teärin' me „ 66
R was theere i' the chaumber a-yowlin' an' yaupin' „ 88

Rob (**name of man and cat**) (*See also* **Robby**) Tommy the second, an' Steevie an' *R*. *Spinster's S's.* 10
R, coom oop 'ere o' my knee. „ 11

Rob (**verb**) once had power to *r* it of content. *The form, the form* 8
They swore that he dare not *r* the mail, *Rizpah* 30

Robb'd *r* the farmer of his bowl of cream: *Princess v* 223

Robber There the horde of Roman *r's* *Boädicea* 18
an onslaught single on a realm Of *r's*, *Geraint and E.* 918

Robbing I whipt him for *r* an orchard once *Rizpah* 25
they kill'd him for *r* the mail. „ 34

Robby (**name of man and cat**) (*See also* **Rob**) but *R* I seed thruf ya theere. *Spinster's S's.* 14
R, I niver 'a liked tha sa well, „ 29
R wur fust to be sewer, (repeat) „ 42, 69
R, I thowt o' tha all the while „ 43
R I gied tha a raätin that sattled „ 48

Robby (name of man and cat) (*continued*) But if I 'ed married tha, *R*, *Spinster's S's.* 54
R, git down wi'tha, wilt tha? „ 67
Theere! Set it down! Now *R*! „ 119
Till *R* an' Steevie 'es 'ed their lap „ 121
Robe (s) no blood upon her maiden *r's* *The Poet* 41
She threw her royal *r's* away. *Palace of Art* 290
(With that she tore her *r* apart, *D. of F. Women* 157
the white *r* and the palm. *St. S. Stylites* 20
As these white *r's* are soil'd and dark, *St. Agnes' Eve* 13
How oft the purple-skirted *r* *The Voyage* 21
In *r* and crown the king stept down, *Beggar Maid* 5
wove A close-set *r* of jasmine sown with stars: *Aylmer's Field* 158
whirl'd her white *r* like a blossom'd branch *Princess iv* 179
rainbow *r's*, and gems and gemlike eyes, „ 480
he drew Her *r* to meet his lips, „ *vi* 156
Her falser self slipt from her like a *r*, „ *vii* 161
Till slowly worn her earthly *r*, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 33
In a cold white *r* before me, *Maud II iv* 19
a *r* Of samite without price, *Merlin and V.* 221
down his *r* the dragon writhed in gold, *Lancelot and E.* 435
'If I be loved, these are my festal *r's*, „ 909
'Take thou my *r*,' she said, *Holy Grail* 449
In hanging *r* or vacant ornament, *Guinevere* 506
A mystic light flash'd ev'n from her white *r* *Lover's Tale i* 370
Robed in those *r's* of light I must not wear, „ 671
throwing down his *r's*, And claspt her hand in his: „ *iii* 51
with her flying *r* and her poison'd rose; *Vastness* 16
Robe (verb) Rise therefore; *r* yourself in this: *Geraint and E.* 685
The music that *r's* it in language *The Wreck* 24
Robed (*See also* **White-robed**) but *r* in soften'd light Of orient state. *Ode to Memory* 10
Lying, *r* in snowy white That loosely flew *L. of Shalott iv* 19
lying *r* and crown'd, Worthy a Roman spouse.' *D. of F. Women* 163
reissuing, *r* and crown'd, To meet her lord, *Godiva* 77
hand that *r* your cottage-walls with flowers *Aylmer's Field* 698
And *r* the shoulders in a rosy silk, *Princess, Pro.* 103
R in the long night of her deep hair, „ *iv* 491
Loosely *r* in flying raiment, *Boädicea* 37
r herself, Help'd by the mother's careful hand *Marr. of Geraint* 737
And *r* them in her ancient suit again, „ 770
R in red samite, easily to be known, *Lancelot and E.* 433
R in those robes of light I must not wear, *Lover's Tale i* 671
cliffs all *r* in lianas that dropt *The Wreck* 73
R in universal harvest up to either pole *Locksley H., Sixty* 169
Ilion's lofty temples *r* in fire, *To Virgil* 2
r thee in his day from head to feet— *Demeter and P.* 21
Robert old Sir *R's* pride, His books— *Audley Court* 58
slight Sir *R* with his watery smile *Edwin Morris* 128
Robin (bird) In the spring a fuller crimson comes upon the *r's* breast; *Locksley Hall* 17
On the nigh-naked tree the *r* piped *Enoch Arden* 676
careful *r's* eye the delver's toil, *Marr. of Geraint* 774
careful *r's* eye the delver's toil; *Geraint and E.* 431
Robin (Christian name) But *R* leaning on the bridge *May Queen* 14
And say to *R* a kind word, „ *Con.* 45
Robin *See* **Ragged-robin**
Robing *See* **Roäbin'**
Robins (surname) Or a mowt 'a taäen young *R*— *N. Farmer, O. S.* 50
Naw, nor a moänt to *R*— „ 60
Rock (s) And strike the hard, hard *r*, *Supp. Confessions* 116
the mermaids in and out of the *r's*, *The Merman* 12
the mermen in and out of the *r's*; *The Mermaid* 34
Of ledge or shelf The *r* rose clear, *Palace of Art* 10
or a sound Of *r's* thrown down, „ 282
zig-zag paths, and juts of pointed *r*, *M. d'Arthur* 50
and leveret lay, Like fossils of the *r*, *Audley Court* 25
as we sank From *r* to *r* upon the glooming quay, „ 84
upon a *r* With turrets lichen-gilded like a *r*: *Edwin Morris* 7
forged a thousand theories of the *r's*, „ 18
he struck his staff against the *r's* *Golden Year* 59
lights begin to twinkle from the *r's*: *Ulysses* 54
His mantle glitters on the *r's*— *Day-Dm., Arrival* 6
The nutmeg *r's* and isles of clove. *The Voyage* 40
To him who sat upon the *r's*, *To E. L.* 23
Rock (s) (*continued*) Is there no stoning save with flint and *r*? *Aylmer's Field* 746
on the foremost *r's* Touching, *Sea Dreams* 51
some were push'd with lances from the *r*, *Princess, Pro.* 46
The morals, something of the frame, the *r*, „ *ii* 382
No *r* so hard but that a little wave „ *iii* 154
Glanced like a touch of sunshine on the *r's*, „ 357
Each was like a Druid *r*; „ *iv* 280
Part sat like *r's*: part reel'd but kept their seats: „ *v* 496
Pharos from his base Had left us *r*. „ *vi* 340
for Willy stood like a *r*. *Grandmother* 10
Who seems a promontory of *r*, *Will* 6
along the valley, by *r* and cave and tree, *V. of Cauteretz* 9
My love has talk'd with *r's* and trees; *In Mem. xcvii* 1
Nor runlet tinkling from the *r*; „ *c* 13
Rise in the spiritual *r*, „ *cxxxi* 3
There yet lies the *r* that fell with him *Maud I i* 8
by a red *r*, glimmers the Hall; „ *iv* 10
Athwart the ledges of *r* „ *II ii* 28
smallest *r* far on the faintest hill, *Com. of Arthur* 99
As being all bone-shatter'd on the *r*, Yielded; *Gareth and L.* 1050
narrow comb wherein Were slabs of *r* with figures, „ 1194
Whose holy hand hath fashion'd on the *r* „ 1197
a *r* in ebbs and flows, Fixt on her faith. *Marr. of Geraint* 812
knights On horseback, wholly arm'd, behind a *r* In shadow, *Geraint and E.* 57
I saw three bandits by the *r* „ 72
A little town with towers, upon a *r*, „ 197
Prince had brought his errant eyes Home from the *r*, „ 246
gleam'd on *r's* Roof-pendent, sharp; *Balin and Balan* 314
In the white *r* a chapel and a hall *Lancelot and E.* 405
Shape to their fancy's eye from broken *r's* „ 1252
A castle like a *r* upon a *r*, *Holy Grail* 814
Far down beneath a winding wall of *r* *Last Tournament* 11
zigzag paths, and juts of pointed *r*, *Pass. of Arthur* 218
Thro' the *r's* we wound: *Lover's Tale i* 324
walls of battlemented *r* Gilded with broom, „ 399
Shut in the secret chambers of the *r* „ 521
laid it in a sepulchre of *r* Never to rise again. „ 683
And all the fragments of the living *r* „ *ii* 44
I find hard *r's*, hard life, hard cheer, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 6
And we left but a naked *r*, *V. of Maeldune* 54
And a hundred ranged on the *r* „ 101
that smooth *r* Before it, altar-fashion'd, *Tiresias* 146
as if she had struck and crash'd on a *r*; *The Wreck* 108
neck Of land running out into *r*— *Despair* 10
skull that is left in the *r's* „ 86
How slowly down the *r's* he went, *The Flight* 38
Ranged like a storm or stood like a *r* *Heavy Brigade* 56
When seated on a *r*, and foot to foot *Romney's R.* 75
Rock (verb) O *r* upon thy towery-top *Talking Oak* 265
r the snowy cradle till I died. *Princess iv* 104
The blind wall *r's*, and on the trees *In Mem., Con.* 63
Rock'd *R* the full-foliaged elms, „ *xcv* 58
A mountain nest—the pleasure-boat that *r*, *Lover's Tale i* 42
Rocket Rush to the roof, sudden *r*, *W. to Alexandra* 20
The *r* molten into flakes *In Mem. xcviii* 31
Rocking (*See also* **Scarce-rocking**) *R* with shatter'd spars, *Buonaparte* 11
Then lightly *r* baby's cradle *Enoch Arden* 194
Rock-throne rough *r-t* Of Freedom! *Montenegro* 9
Rock-thwarted *r-t* under bellowing caves, *Palace of Art* 71
Rocky Lift up thy *r* face, *England and Amer.* 12
Dash'd on every *r* square Their surging charges *Ode on Well.* 125
How richly down the *r* dell *The Daisy* 9
For all along the valley, down thy *r* bed, *V. of Cauteretz* 7
I heard the voice Rave over the *r* bar, *Voice and the P.* 6
And down a *r* pathway from the place *Geraint and E.* 200
And up the *r* pathway disappear'd, „ 243
Rod I must brook the *r* And chastisement *Supp. Confessions* 107
red-faced war has *r's* of steel and fire; *Princess v* 118
war's avenging *r* Shall lash all Europe *To F. D. Maurice* 33
be ruled with *r* or with knout? *Maud I iv* 47
Tho' Sin too oft, when smitten by Thy *r*, *Doubt and Prayer* 1
Rode Ere I *r* into the fight, *Oriana* 21
He *r* between the barley-sheaves, *L. of Shalott iii* 2

Rode (*continued*) As he *r* down to Camelot : (repeat) *L. of Shalott* 14, 23, 32
And as he *r* his armour rung, „ 17
The man, my lover, with whom I *r* sublime *D. of F. Women* 141
And *r* his hunter down. *Talking Oak* 104
And far below the Roundhead *r*, „ 299
Then she *r* forth, clothed on with chastity : *Godiva* 53
The deep air listen'd round her as she *r*, „ 54
she *r* back, clothed on with chastity : „ 65
R thro' the coverts of the deer, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 21
He *r* a horse with wings, that would have flown, *Vision of Sin* 3
Who slowly *r* across a wither'd heath, „ 61
They *r* ; they betted ; made a hundred friends, *Princess, Pro.* 163
We *r* Many a long league back to the North. „ *i* 167
follow'd up the river as we *r*, And *r* till midnight „ 206
' That afternoon the Princess *r* to take „ *iii* 169
I *r* beside her and to me she said : „ 197
we *r* a league beyond, And, o'er a bridge of pinewood „ 334
Then *r* we with the old king across the lawns „ *v* 236
All o'er with honey'd answer as we *r* „ 242
Back *r* we to my father's camp, „ 331
as here and everywhere He *r* the mellay, „ 502
but Arac *r* him down : And Cyril seeing it, „ 532
R the six hundred. (repeat) *Light Brigade* 4, 8, 17, 26
Boldly they *r* and well, „ 23
Then they *r* back, but not Not the six hundred. „ 37
I bow'd to his lady-sister as she *r* by on the moor ; *Maud I iv* 15
one of the two that *r* at her side Bound for the Hall, „ *x* 24
r a simple knight among his knights, *Com. of Arthur* 51
Smite on the sudden, yet *r* on, „ 57
thinking as he *r*, ' Her father said „ 78
A naked babe, and *r* to Merlin's feet, „ 384
Gareth *r* Down the slope street, *Gareth and L.* 699
thro' silent faces *r* Down the slope city, „ 734
R on the two, reviler and reviled ; „ 794
Suddenly she that *r* upon his left „ 1319
r In converse till she made her palfrey halt, „ 1359
Prince and Enid *r*, And fifty knights *r* with them, *Marr. of Geraint* 43
there *r* Full slowly by a knight, lady, „ 186
r, By ups and downs, thro' many a grassy glade „ 235
And onward to the fortress *r* the three, „ 251
Then *r* Geraint, a little spleenful yet, „ 293
Then *r* Geraint into the castle court, „ 312
all unarm'd I *r*, and thought to find Arms „ 417
And rising up, he *r* to Arthur's court, „ 591
clasp't and kiss'd her, and they *r* away. „ 825
forth they *r*, but scarce three paces on, *Geraint and E.* 19
And wildernesses, perilous paths, they *r* : „ 32
They *r* so slowly and they look'd so pale, „ 35
for he *r* As if he heard not, „ 451
Half ridden off with by the thing he *r*, „ 460
And so *r* on, nor told his gentle wife „ 503
R on a mission to the bandit Earl ; „ 527
In this poor gown I *r* with him to court, „ 700
now we *r* upon this fatal quest Of honour, „ 703
cast her arms About him, and at once they *r* away. „ 762
Tho' thence I *r* all-shamed, hating the life „ 852
for a space they *r*, And fifty knights *r* with them „ 953
So claim'd the quest and *r* away, *Balin and Balan* 138
and *r* The skyless woods, but under open blue „ 292
with droopt brow down the long glades he *r* ; „ 311
damsel-errant, warbling, as she *r* The woodland alleys, „ 438
the knight, with whom I *r*, Hath suffer'd misadventure, „ 475
Yet while they *r* together down the plain, *Merlin and V.* 123
of old—among the flowers—they *r*. „ 136
and all day long we *r* Thro' the dim land „ 424
He left it with her, when he *r* to tilt *Lancelot and E.* 30
They rose, heard mass, broke fast, and *r* away : „ 415
all the region round *R* with his diamond, „ 616
A true-love ballad, lightly *r* away. „ 705
fail'd to find him, tho' I *r* all round The region : „ 709
R o'er the long backs of the bushless downs „ 789
To Astolat returning *r* the three. „ 905
Nor bad farewell, but sadly *r* away. „ 987
to this hall full quickly *r* the King, *Holy Grail* 258
And in he *r*, and up I glanced, „ 262

Rode (*continued*) Queen, Who *r* by Lancelot, wail'd and shriek'd *Holy Grail* 356
' And on I *r*, and when I thought my thirst „ 379
on I *r*, and greater was my thirst. „ 401
I *r* on and found a mighty hill, „ 421
And in the strength of this I *r*, „ 476
And maddening what he *r* : „ 641
Sir Bors *R* to the lonest tract of all the realm, „ 661
while they *r*, the meaning in his eyes, *Pelleas and E.* 109
straight on thro' open door *R* Gawain, „ 383
but *r* Ere midnight to her walls, „ 412
R till the star above the wakening sun, „ 500
Lancelot slowly *r* his warhorse back To Camelot, „ 583
Down the slope city *r*, and sharply turn'd *Last Tournament* 127
R Tristram toward Lyonnesse and the west. „ 362
Thro' many a league-long bower he *r*. „ 374
Arthur with a hundred spears *R* far, „ 421
Arthur waved them back. Alone he *r*. „ 437
And *r* beneath an ever-showering leaf, „ 492
when first I *r* from our rough Lyonnesse, „ 664
and then they *r* to the divided way, *Guinevere* 124
And *r* thereto from Lyonnesse, and he said That as he *r*, an hour or maybe twain „ 236
R under groves that look'd a paradise „ 389
There *r* an armed warrior to the doors. „ 409
And then he *r* away ; but after this, *Lover's Tale iv* 126
And thus our lonely lover *r* away, „ 130
and he *r* on ahead, as he waved his blade *Heavy Brigade* 9
R flashing blow upon blow, „ 32
they *r* like Victors and Lords „ 48
They *r*, or they stood at bay— „ 51
Thou's *r* of 'is back when a babby, *Owd Roä* 5
you my girl *R* on my shoulder home— *The Ring* 322

Roger Acton Burnt—good Sir *R A*, my dear friend ! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 79

Rogue unctuous mouth which lured him, *r*, *Sea Dreams* 14
do not call him, love, Before you prove him, *r*, „ 171
And one the Master, as a *r* in grain *Princess, Pro.* 116
A *r* of canzonents and serenades. „ *iv* 135
snubnosed *r* would leap from his counter and till, *Maud I i* 51
listening *r* hath caught the manner of it. *Gareth and L.* 778
these caitiff *r's* Had wreak'd themselves on me ; „ 819
Some meddling *r* has tamper'd with him— *Lancelot and E.* 128

Roisterer midmost of a rout of *r's*, *Geraint and E.* 274

Roky Last in a *r* hollow, belling, *Last Tournament* 502

Roll (s) (*See also* **Ocean-roll**) upon the rise And long *r* of the Hexameter— *Lucretius* 11
Nor ever lowest *r* of thunder moans, „ 108
Now, to the *r* of muffled drums, *Ode on Well.* 87
R of cannon and clash of arms, „ 116
I hear the *r* of the ages. *Spiteful Letter* 8
then one low *r* Of Autumn thunder, *Last Tournament* 152
Rush of Suns, and *r* of systems, *God. and the Univ.* 3
no discordance in the *r* And march *D. of the Duke of C.* 14

Roll (verb) (*See also* **Over-roll**) ' In filthy sloughs they *r* a prurient skin, *Palace of Art* 201
trees began to whisper, and the wind began to *r*, *May Queen, Con.* 27
' This mounting wave will *r* us shoreward soon.' *Lotos-Eaters* 2
And the great ages onward *r*. *To J. S.* 72
R onward, leading up the golden year. *Golden Year* 41
r the waters, flash the lightnings, *Locksley Hall* 186
the gates *R* back, and far within *St. Agnes' Eve* 30
They reel, they *r* in clanging lists, *Sir Galahad* 9
There did a thousand memories *r* upon him, *Enoch Arden* 724
r thy tender arms Round him, *Lucretius* 82
Our echoes *r* from soul to soul, *Princess iv* 15
r The torrents, dash'd to the vale : „ *v* 349
r the torrent out of dusky doors : „ *vii* 208
down *r's* the world In mock heroics „ *Con.* 63
world on world in myriad myriads *r* *Ode on Well.* 262
R and rejoice, jubilant voice, *W. to Alexandra* 22
R as a ground-swell dash'd on the strand, „ 23
And howsoever this wild world may *r*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 48
two and thirty years were a mist that *r's* away ; *V. of Cauteretz* 6
You *r* up away from the light *Window, Winter* 8
I hear a wizard music *r*, *In Mem. lxx* 14

Roll (verb) (*continued*) And *r* it in another course, *In Mem. cxiii* 16
The strong imagination *r* A sphere „ *cxxii* 6
There *r's* the deep where grew the tree. „ *cxxiii* 1
To have her lion *r* in a silken net *Maud I vi* 29
swell Of the long waves that *r* in yonder bay ? „ *xviii* 63
and the war *r* down like a wind, „ *III vi* 54
and when the surface *r's*, *Com. of Arthur* 293
sea *r's*, and all the world is warm'd ? ' *Holy Grail* 672
because they *r* Thro' such a round in heaven, „ 685
The years will *r* into the centuries, *Guinevere* 626
more than man Which *r's* the heavens, *Tiresias* 22
r Rising and falling— *The Wreck* 53
Nor *r* thy viands on a luscious tongue *Ancient Sage* 267
and *r* their ruins down the slope. *Locksley H., Sixty* 138
While the silent Heavens *r*, „ 203
And when they *r* their idol down— *Freedom* 29
may *r* with the dust of a vanish'd race. *Vastness* 2
To *r* her North below thy deepening dome, *Prog. of Spring* 49
delight To *r* himself in meadow grass *Romney's R.* 14
may *r* The rainbow hues of heaven about it— „ 50
and *r* my voice from the summit, *Parnassus* 6
ere the mountain *r's* into the plain, *Death of Œnone* 51
Well if it do not *r* our way. *Rifleмen form !* 4

Roll'd the tumult of their acclaim is *r* *Dying Swan* 33
And all about him *r* his lustrous eyes ; *Love and Death* 3
And all the war is *r* in smoke.' *Two Voices* 156
I *r* among the tender flowers : *Fatima* 11
R round by one fix'd law. *Palace of Art* 256
R to starboard, *r* to larboard, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 106
R on each other, rounded, smooth'd, *D. of F. Women* 51
Whirl'd by the wind, had *r* me deep below, „ 119
'When the next moon was *r* into the sky, „ 229
So all day long the noise of battle *r* *M. d'Arthur* 1
R in one another's arms, *Locksley Hall* 58
When the ranks are *r* in vapour, „ 104
Her full black ringlets downward *r*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 12
R a sea-haze and whelm'd the world *Enoch Arden* 672
as the year *R* itself round again „ 822
once again he *r* his eyes upon her „ 904
and *r* His hoop to pleasure Edith, *Aylmer's Field* 84
babies *r* about Like tumbled fruit in grass ; *Princess, Pro.* 82
Kittenlike he *r* And paw'd about her sandal. „ *iii* 181
miss'd the plank, and *r* In the river. „ *iv* 177
slain with laughter *r* the gilded Squire. „ *v* 22
giant, Arac, *r* himself Thrice in the saddle, „ 274
Part *r* on the earth and rose again and drew : „ 497
r With music in the growing breeze of Time, „ *vi* 55
her eye with slow dilation *r* Dry flame, „ 189
the sound of the sorrowing anthem *r* *Ode on Well.* 60
Better the waste Atlantic *r* On her and us *Third of Feb.* 21
R the rich vapour far into the heaven. *Spec. of Iliad* 8
Who *r* the psalm to wintry skies, *In Mem. lvi* 11
And *r* the floods in grander space, „ *ciii* 26
And a sullen thunder is *r* ; *Maud II iv* 49
R incense, and there past along the hymns *Com. of Arthur* 464
the long night hath *r* away ! „ 483
down his enemy *r*, And there lay still ; *Geraint and E.* 160
He *r* his eyes about the hall, „ 610
The russet-bearded head *r* on the floor. „ 729
a forethought *r* about his brain, *Merlin and V.* 230
and *r* his enemy down, And saved him : *Lancelot and E.* 26
from the skull the crown *R* into light, „ 51
he *r* his eyes Yet blank from sleep, „ 819
roofs Of our great hall are *r* in thunder-smoke ! *Holy Grail* 220
whereout was *r* A roar of riot, *Last Tournament* 425
So all day long the noise of battle *r* *Pass. of Arthur* 170
And London *r* one tide of joy *To the Queen ii* 8
threshold clashing, *r* Her heaviest thunder— *Lover's Tale i* 605
And we *r* upon capes of crocus *V. of Maeldune* 47
r To meet me long-arm'd vines with grapes *To E. Fitzgerald* 26
whence he *r* himself At dead of night— *Tiresias* 145
And *r* them around like a cloud,— *Heavy Brigade* 40
And *r* his nakedness everyway *Dead Prophet* 15
once had *r* you round and round the Sun, *Poets and their B.* 10
Ghost of Pindar in you *R* an Olympian ; *To Prof. Jebb* 4

Roll'd (*continued*) Till earth has *r* her latest year— *To Ulysses* 28
R again back on itself in the tides *Beautiful City* 4
R them over and over. *The Tourney* 5

Roller league-long *r* thundering on the reef, *Enoch Arden* 584
slowly-ridging *r's* on the cliffs Clash'd, *Lover's Tale i* 57

Rollest *r* from the gorgeous gloom *In Mem. lxxxvi* 2

Rolling (*See also* **Crimson-rolling, Far-rolling, Myriad-rolling**)
waves that up a quiet cove *R* slide, *Eleänore* 109
r to and fro The heads and crowns *Palace of Art* 151
R a slumbrous sheet of foam below. *Lotos-Eaters* 13
holy organ *r* waves Of sound on roof and floor *D. of F. Women* 191
her mighty voice Came *r* on the wind. *Of old sat Freedom* 8
r as in sleep, Low thunders bring the mellow rain, *Talking Oak* 278
Enoch *r* his gray eyes upon her, *Enoch Arden* 844
and *r* in his mind Old waifs of rhyme, *The Brook* 198
Breathed low around the *r* earth *The winds, etc.* 3
Is wearied of the *r* hours. *L. C. V. de Vere* 60
A *r* stone of here and everywhere, *Audley Court* 78
A *r* organ-harmony Swells up, *Sir Galahad* 75
Beneath a manelike mass of *r* gold, *Aylmer's Field* 68
And *r* as it were the substance of it „ 258
Which *r* o'er the palaces of the proud, „ 636
Who still'd the *r* wave of Galilee ! „ 709
And there was *r* thunder ; *Sea Dreams* 118
That stays the *r* Ixionian wheel, *Lucretius* 261
r thro' the court A long melodious thunder *Princess ii* 475
Over the *r* waters go, „ *iii* 5
Thy voice is heard thro' *r* drums, „ *iv* 577
and *r* words Oration-like. „ *v* 372
in the centre stood The common men with *r* eyes ; „ *vi* 360
fishes turn'd And whiten'd all the *r* flood ; *The Victim* 20
Ye watch, like God, the *r* hours *In Mem. li* 14
And thunder-music, *r*, shake The prophet „ *lxxxvii* 7
Let her great Danube *r* fair Enwind her isles, „ *xcviii* 9
To darken on the *r* brine That breaks the coast. „ *cvii* 14
Thy voice is on the *r* air ; „ *cxxx* 1
And, star and system *r* past, „ *Con.* 122
In drifts of smoke before a *r* wind, *Com. of Arthur* 434
And mass, and *r* music, like a queen. *Lancelot and E.* 1336
wrapt In unremorseful folds of *r* fire. *Holy Grail* 261
Thro' the tall oriel on the *r* sea. „ 831
light of heaven Burn'd at his lowest in the *r* year. *Pass of Arthur* 91
And *r* far along the gloomy shores „ 134
When the *r* eyes of the lighthouse there *Despair* 9
or the *r* Thunder, or the rending earthquake, *Faith* 3
sullen Lethe *r* doom On them and theirs *Lit. Squabbles* 11
R on their purple couches *Boädicea* 62
R her smoke about the Royal mount, *Gareth and L.* 190
Southwesterns, *r* ridge on ridge, „ 1145
Bound on a foray, *r* eyes of prey, *Geraint and E.* 538
when they clash'd, *R* back upon Balin, *Balin and Balan* 562
R his eyes, a moment stood, *Pelleas and E.* 581
The moony vapour *r* round the King, *Guinevere* 601
Funeral hearses *r* ! *Forlorn* 68
r of dragons By warble of water, *Merlin and the G.* 44
R her anger Thro' blasted valley *Kapiolani* 11

Roman (**adj.**) My Hercules, my *R* Antony, *D. of F. Women* 150
The *R* soldier found Me lying dead, „ 161
lying robed and crown'd, Worthy a *R* spouse.' „ 164
and the *R* brows Of Agrippina. *Princess ii* 84
the Persian, Grecian, *R* lines Of empire, „ 130
their foreheads drawn in *R* scowls, „ *vii* 129
What *R* strength Turbia show'd In ruin, *The Daisy* 5
Blacken round the *R* carrion, *Boädicea* 14
horde of *R* robbers mock at a barbarous adversary. „ 18
hive of *R* liars worship an emperor-idiot. „ 19
Lo their precious *R* bantling, „ 31
Shall we teach it a *R* lesson ? „ 32
Tho' the *R* eagle shadow thee, „ 39
Take the hoary *R* head and shatter it, „ 65
Cut the *R* boy to pieces in his lust „ 66
Ran the land with *R* slaughter, „ 84
King Leodogran Groan'd for the *R* legions *Com. of Arthur* 34
To drive the heathen from your *R* wall, „ 512
for whose love the *R* Cæsar first Invaded Britai , *Marr. of Geraint* 745

Roman (adj.) (*continued*) Or thrust the heathen from the *R* wall, *Pass. of Arthur* 69
R Virgil, thou that singest *To Virgil* 1
There beneath the *R* ruin where the purple flowers grow, *Frater ave, etc.* 4
Tenderest of *R* poets nineteen-hundred years ago, „ 6
Roman (s) What *R* would be dragg'd in triumph thus ? *Lucretius* 234
Wherewith the *R* pierced the side of Christ. *Balin and Balan* 114
For when the *R* left us, and their law *Guinevere* 456
Hard *R's* brawling of their monstrous games ; *St. Telemachus* 40
Romance Victor in Drama, Victor in *R*, *To Victor Hugo* 1
he the knight for an amorous girl's *r* ! *The Wreck* 44
Rome a steaming slaughter-house of *R*. *Lucretius* 84
The fading politics of mortal *R*, *Princess ii* 286
Such is *R*, and this her deity : *Boädicea* 20
Abroad, at Florence, at *R*, *Maud I xix* 58
Great Lords from *R* before the portal stood, *Com. of Arthur* 477
Shall *R* or Heathen rule in Arthur's realm ? „ 485
at the banquet those great Lords from *R*, „ 504
and Arthur strove with *R*. „ 514
who swept the dust of ruin'd *R* From off the threshold *Gareth and L.* 135
brake the petty kings, and fought with *R*, *Pass. of Arthur* 68
brands that once had fought with *R*, „ 133
And own the holy governance of *R*.' *Columbus* 190
R's Vicar in our Indies ? „ 195
R of Cæsar, *R* of Peter, *Locksley H., Sixty* 88
Ilion falling, *R* arising, *To Virgil* 3
sound for ever of Imperial *R*— „ 32
Now the *R* of slaves hath perish'd, and the *R* of freemen holds her place, „ 33
when Athens reign'd and *R*, *Freedom* 9
kinsman, dying, summon'd me to *R*— *The Ring* 178
Of ancient Art in Paris, or in *R*. *Romney's R.* 87
at his ear he heard a whisper ' *R* ' *St. Telemachus* 26
struck from his own shadow on to *R*. „ 33
decreed That *R* no more should wallow „ 78
and *R* was a babe in arms, *The Dawn* 9
Ronald Lord *R* brought a lily-white doe *Lady Clare* 3
Lord *R* is heir of all your lands, „ 19
And all you have will be Lord *R's*, „ 35
lily-white doe Lord *R* had brought Leapt up „ 61
Down stept Lord *R* from his tower : „ 65
' Play me no tricks,' said Lord *R*, (repeat) „ 73, 75
She look'd into Lord *R's* eyes, „ 79
Roob (rub) Loovs 'im, an' *r's* 'im, an' doosts 'im, *North. Cobbler* 98
Ay, *r* thy whiskers ageän ma, *Spinster's S's.* 81
Rood ' By holy *r*, a royal beard ! *Day-Dm., Revival* 20
' Here by God's *r* is the one maid for me.' *Marr. of Geraint* 368
More near by many a *r* than yestermorn, *Geraint and E.* 442
by God's *r*, I trusted you too much.' *Merlin and V.* 376
Roof (s) (*See also* **Convent-roof, Under-roof**) The sparrow's chirrup on the *r*, *Mariana* 73
Hundreds of crescents on the *r* *Arabian Nights* 129
Living together under the same *r*, *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art* 12
And round the *r's* a gilded gallery *Palace of Art* 29
the *r* and crown of things ? *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 24
and on *r's* Of marble palaces ; *D. of F. Women* 23
organ rolling waves Of sound on *r* and floor „ 192
House in the shade of comfortable *r's*, *St. S. Stylites* 107
The *r's* of Sumner-place ! (repeat) *Talking Oak* 32, 96, 152
And on the *r* she went, „ 114
and when the rain is on the *r*. *Locksley Hall* 78
Flew over *r* and casement : *Will Water.* 134
And they leave her father's *r*. *L. of Burleigh* 12
When beneath his *r* they come. „ 40
red *r's* about a narrow wharf In cluster ; *Enoch Arden* 3
in session on their *r's* Approved him, *The Brook* 127
Somewhere beneath his own low range of *r's*, *Aylmer's Field* 47
presence flattering the poor *r's* Revered as theirs, „ 175
but every *r* Sent out a listener ; „ 613
The *r* so lowly but that beam of Heaven „ 684
Flaying the *r's* and sucking up the drains, *Princess v* 525
there on the *r's* Like that great dame „ *vi* 31
shape it plank and beam for *r* and floor, „ 46
Clomb to the *r's*, and gazed alone „ *vii* 32
Rush to the *r*, sudden rocket, *W. to Alexandra* 20
Roof (s) (*continued*) I climb'd the *r's* at break of day ; *The Daisy* 61
Garrulous under a *r* of pine : *To F. D. Maurice* 20
The *r's*, that heard our earliest cry, *In Mem. cii* 3
With tender gloom the *r*, the wall ; „ *Con.* 118
and all the land from *r* and rick, *Com. of Arthur* 433
Struck up and lived along the milky *r's* ; *Lancelot and E.* 409
A cracking and a riving of the *r's*, *Holy Grail* 183
r's Of our great hall are roll'd in thunder-smoke ! „ 219
And all the dim rich city, *r* by *r*, „ 228
r's Totter'd toward each other in the sky, „ 342
Hell burst up your harlot *r's* Bellowing, *Pelleas and E.* 466
hath but dwelt beneath one *r* with me. *Pass. of Arthur* 156
Hate is strange beneath the *r* of Love. *Lover's Tale i* 779
Flying at top of the *r's* *Def. of Lucknow* 4
topmost *r* our banner of England blew. (repeat) „ 6, 30, 45, 60, 94
Rifleman, high on the *r*, „ 63
topmost *r* our banner in India blew. „ 72
And ever aloft on the palace *r* „ 106
Without a *r* that I can call mine own, *Columbus* 168
And the *r* sank in on the hearth, *V. of Maeldune* 32
Ruddy thro' both the *r's* of sight, *Tiresias* 3
Heard from the *r's* by night, „ 140
r's of slated hideousness ! *Locksley H., Sixty* 246
rummle down when the *r's* gev waäy, *Owd Roä* 109
Was all ablaze with crimson to the *r*, *The Ring* 250
women shrieking ' Atheist ' flung Filth from the *r*, *Akbar's Dream* 92
Roof (verb) *R* not a glance so keen as thine : *Clear-headed friend* 7
cloud that *r's* our noon with night, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 17
Roof'd (*See also* **Rooft**) *R* the world with doubt and fear, *Eleänore* 99
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At last you *r* and moved the light, *Miller's D.* 125
And *r*, and, with a silent grace Approaching, ,, 159
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R feud, with question unto whom 'twere due : ,, 82
I *r* up in the silent night : *The Sisters* 25
Of ledge or shelf The rock *r* clear, *Palace of Art* 10
that sweet incense *r* and never fail'd, ,, 45
Here *r*, an athlete, strong to break or bind ,, 153
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When his man-minded offset *r* To chase the deer *Talking Oak* 51
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we two *r*, There—closing like an individual life— *Love and Duty* 78
While Ilion like a mist *r* into towers. *Tithonus* 63
There *r* a noise of striking clocks, *Day-Dm., Revival* 2
R a ship of France. *The Captain* 28
So fresh they *r* in shadow'd swells *The Letters* 46
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Whereon a woman-statue *r* with wings ,, 210
She *r* her height, and said : ,, *ii* 41
an officer *R* up, and read the statutes, ,, 69
She *r* upon a wind of prophecy Dilating on the future ; ,, 171
We *r*, and each by other drest with care ,, *iii* 19
Stirring a sudden transport *r* and fell. ,, *iv* 29
on a tripod in the midst A fragrant flame *r*, ,, 34
There *r* a shriek as of a city sack'd ; ,, 165
there *r* A hubbub in the court of half the maids ,, 475
I beheld her, when she *r* The yesternight, ,, *v* 175
among them *r* a cry As if to greet the king ; ,, 248
On his haunches *r* the steed, ,, 493
Part roll'd on the earth and *r* again and drew : ,, 497
R a nurse of ninety years, ,, *vi* 13
and a day *R* from the distance on her memory, ,, 112
He *r*, and while each ear was prick'd ,, *vi* 280
nor seem'd it strange that soon He *r* up whole, ,, *vii* 65
from mine arms she *r* Glowing all over noble shame ; ,, 159
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Then *r* a little feud betwixt the two, ,, 23
And yet to give the story as it *r*, ,, 26
But that there *r* a shout : ,, 36
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He *r* at dawn and, fired with hope, *Sailor Boy* 1
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And all at once all round him *r* in fire, ,, 389
He *r*, and out of slumber calling two *Gareth and L.* 178
That *r* between the forest and the field. ,, 191
Lot and many another *r* and fought Against thee, ,, 354
R, and high-arching overbrow'd the hearth. ,, 408
He *r* and past ; then Kay, a man of mien ,, 452
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r High that the highest-crested helm ,, 672
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Fell, as if dead ; but quickly *r* and drew, ,, 967
Death was cast to ground, and slowly *r*. ,, 1403
But when a rumour *r* about the Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 24
But *r* at last, a single maiden with her, ,, 160
from the mason's hand, a fortress *r* ; ,, 244
r a cry That Edyrn's men were on them, ,, 638
the maiden *r*, And left her maiden couch, ,, 736
Then *r* Limours, and looking at his feet, *Geraint and E.* 302
Anon she *r*, and stepping lightly, ,, 373
And once again she *r* to look at it, ,, 387
R when they saw the dead man rise, ,, 732
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His arm half *r* to strike again, but fell : ,, 223
Dishorsed himself, and *r* again, and fled Far, ,, 330
He *r*, descended, met The scorner in the castle court, ,, 386
And Balin *r*, ' Thither no more ! ,, 483
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r Fixt on her hearer's, ,, 86
then I *r* and fled from Arthur's court ,, 297
It was the time when first the question *r* ,, 410
He *r* without a word and parted from her : ,, 742
she dislink'd herself at once and *r*, ,, 909
some light jest among them *r* With laughter *Lancelot and E.* 178
r And drove him into wastes and solitudes ,, 251
rathe she *r*, half-cheated in the thought ,, 340
They *r*, heard mass, broke fast, and rode away : ,, 415
Then flash'd into wild tears, and *r* again, ,, 613
Then *r* Elaine and glided thro' the fields, ,, 843
full meekly *r* the maid, Stript off the case, ,, 978
Then *r* the dumb old servitor, ,, 1153
and *r* And pointed to the damsel, ,, 1262
and she *r* Opening her arms to meet me, *Holy Grail* 394
' There *r* a hill that none but man could climb, ,, 489
so that I *r* and fled, But wail'd and wept, ,, 608
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but *r* With morning every day, ,, 214
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Then quickly *r* Sir Bedivere, and ran, ,, 301
r an arm Clothed in white samite, mystic, ,, 311
from the pavement he half *r*, Slowly, ,, 335
from them *r* A cry that shiver'd to the tingling stars, ,, 366
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The fancy stirr'd him so He *r* and went, ,, *iv* 52
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Then *r* Achilles dear to Zeus ; *Achilles over the T.* 2
I *r* Following a torrent till its myriad falls *Tiresias* 36
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project after project *r*, and all of them were vain ; *The Flight* 14
Celtic Demos *r* a Demon, *Locksley H., Sixty* 90
Step by step we *r* to greatness,— „ 130
truckled and cower'd When he *r* in his wrath, *Dead Prophet* 63
And dying *r*, and rear'd her arms, *The Ring* 222
then she *r*, She clung to me with such a hard embrace, „ 434
From under *r* a muffled moan of floods ; *Prog. of Spring* 70
crooked, reeling, livid, thro' the mist *R*, *Death of Œnone* 28
She *r* and slowly down, „ 84

Rose-blowing Creeping thro' blossomy rushes and bowers of *r-b* bushes, *Leonine Eleg.* 3

Rosebud (adj.) Queen rose of the *r* garden of girls, *Maud I xxii* 53

Rosebud (s) Where on the double *r* droops *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 47
A *r* set with little wilful thorns, *Princess, Pro.* 154

Rose-bush And a *r-b* leans upon, *Adeline* 14
to train the *r* that I set About the parlour-window *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 47

Rose-campion *R-c*, bluebell, kingcup, *Last Tournament* 234

Rose-carnation And many a *r-c* feed *In Mem. ci* 7

Rosed darken'd in the west, And *r* in the east : *Sea Dreams* 40
her white neck Was *r* with indignation : *Princess vi* 344

Rose-garden For I know her own *r-g*, *Maud I xx* 41

Rose-hued Flowing beneath her *r-h* zone ; *Arabian Nights* 140

Rose-leaf Letting the *rose-leaves* fall : *Claribel* 3
Like a *r-l* I will crush thee, *Lilian* 29

Rose-lips Thy *r-l* and full blue eyes *Adeline* 7

Rosemary the boar hath *rosemaries* and bay. *Gareth and L.* 1074

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Rose-red (adj.) soon From thy *r-r* lips MY name Floweth ; *Eleänore* 133
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from the star there shot A *r-r* sparkle to the city, „ 530

Rose-red (s) beyond a bridge of treble bow, All in a *r-r* from the west, *Gareth and L.* 1087

Roses (**Wars of the Roses**) civil wars and earlier too
Among the *R*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 76

Rosetree One look'd all *r*, and another wore *Aylmer's Field* 157
O *r* planted in my grief, *Ancient Sage* 163

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Rosier but *r* luck will go With these rich jewels, *Last Tournament* 45
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Rosiest And all of them redder than *r* health *V. of Maeldune* 65

Rosin And, sweating *r*, plump'd the pine *Amphion* 47

Rosy Who lets his *r* fingers play About his mother's neck, *Supp. Confessions* 42
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Thro' *r* taper fingers drew Her streaming curls *Mariana in the S.* 15
Winds all the vale in *r* folds, *Miller's D.* 242
With *r* slender fingers backward drew *Œnone* 176
Ganymede, his *r* thigh Half-buried in the Eagle's down, *Palace of Art* 121
Dark faces pale against that *r* flame, *Lotos-Eaters* 26
'Then flush'd her cheek with *r* light, *Talking Oak* 165
Coldly thy *r* shadows bathe me, *Tithonus* 66
As I have seen the *r* red flushing in the northern night. *Locksley Hall* 26
And, rapt thro' many a *r* change, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 23
But when the dawn of *r* childhood past, *Enoch Arden* 37
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Philip's *r* face contracting grew Careworn and wan ; „ 486
Stout, *r*, with his babe across his knees ; „ 746
This had a *r* sea of gillyflowers About it ; *Aylmer's Field* 159
And *r* knees and supple roundedness, *Lucretius* 190
And robed the shoulders in a *r* silk, *Princess, Pro.* 103
A *r* blonde, and in a college gown, „ *ii* 323

Rosy (*continued*) all The *r* heights came out above the lawns. *Princess iii* 365
Or *r* blossom in hot ravine, *The Daisy* 32
Green-rushing from the *r* thrones of dawn ! (repeat) *Voice and the P.* 4, 40
A *r* warmth from marge to marge. *In Mem. xlvi* 16
When *r* plumelets tuft the larch, „ *xci* 1
And left the daisies *r*. *Maud I xvi* 24
R is the West, *R* is the South, (repeat) „ *xvii* 5, 25
three fair girls In gilt and *r* raiment came : *Gareth and L.* 927
His arms, the *r* raiment, and the star. „ 938
How from the *r* lips of life and love, *Merlin and V.* 846
With *r* colours leaping on the wall ; *Holy Grail* 120
The *r* quiverings died into the night. „ 123
her bloom A *r* dawn kindled in stainless heavens, *Pelleas and E.* 72
Glanced from the *r* forehead of the dawn „ 502
himself was crown'd With roses, none so *r* as himself— *Lover's Tale iv* 297
Or on your head their *r* feet, *To E. Fitzgerald* 9
the moon was falling greenish thro' a *r* glow, *Locksley H., Sixty* 178
made The *r* twilight of a perfect day. *The Ring* 187
From off the *r* cheek of waking Day. *Akbar's Dream* 202

Rosy-bright There all in spaces *r-b* *Mariana in the S.* 89

Rosy-kindled *r-k* with her brother's kiss— *Lancelot and E.* 393

Rosy-tinted In tufts of *r-t* snow ; *Two Voices* 60

Rosy-white her light foot Shone *r-w*, *Œnone* 180

Rot 'Why, if man *r* in dreamless ease, *Two Voices* 280
Fall back upon a name ! rest, *r* in that ! *Aylmer's Field* 385

Rotatory And *r* thumbs on silken knees, „ 200

Rotted my thighs are *r* with the dew ; *St. S. Stylites* 41
There the smouldering fire of fever creeps across the *r* floor, *Locksley H., Sixty* 223

Rotten (*See also* **Rain-rotten**) Till all be ripe and *r*. *Will Water.* 16
When the *r* woodland drips, *Vision of Sin* 81
To leap the *r* pales of prejudice, *Princess ii* 142
when the *r* hustings shake In another month *Maud I vi* 54
on whom all spears Are *r* sticks ! *Gareth and L.* 1306
r branch Snapt in the rushing of the river-rain *Merlin and V.* 957
Yea, *r* with a hundred years of death, *Holy Grail* 496
seeing too much wit Makes the world *r*, *Last Tournament* 247
What *r* piles uphold their mason-work, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 67
Better a *r* borough or so Than a *r* fleet *Riflemen form !* 17

Rotting At the moist rich smell of the *r* leaves, *A spirit haunts* 17
'At least, not *r* like a weed, *Two Voices* 142
R on some wild shore with ribs of wreck, *Princess v* 147
That *r* inward slowly moulders all. *Merlin and V.* 395

Rough The filter'd tribute of the *r* woodland, *Ode to Memory* 63
And from a heart as *r* as Esau's hand, *Godiva* 28
Buss me, thou *r* sketch of man, *Vision of Sin* 189
And Enoch Arden, a *r* sailor's lad *Enoch Arden* 14
How many a *r* sea had he weather'd in her ! „ 135
a *r* piece Of early rigid colour, *Aylmer's Field* 280
befool'd and idioted By the *r* amity of the other, „ 591
Dropping the too *r* H in Hell and Heaven, *Sea Dreams* 196
But your *r* voice (You spoke so loud) „ 280
That ever butted his *r* brother-brute *Lucretius* 197
Discuss'd his tutor, *r* to common men, *Princess, Pro.* 114
but 'No ! ' Roar'd the *r* king, 'you shall not ; „ *i* 87
tho' the *r* kex break The starr'd mosaic, „ *iv* 77
At length my Sire, his *r* cheek wet with tears, „ *v* 23
Among piled arms and *r* accoutrements, „ 55
These were the *r* ways of the world till now. „ *vii* 257
Not once or twice in our *r* island story, *Ode on Well.* 201
Fabric *r*, or fairy-fine, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 18
And says he is *r* but kind, *Maud I xix* 70
R but kind ? yet I know He has plotted against me „ 79
Well, *r* but kind ; why let it be so : „ 83
Is it kind to have made me a grave so *r*, „ *II v* 97
To guard thee on the *r* ways of the world.' *Com. of Arthur* 336
Lest that *r* humour of the kings of old *Gareth and L.* 377
'*R*, sudden, And pardonable, worthy to be knight— „ 653
nor *r* face, or voice, Brute bulk of limb, „ 1329
For old am I, and *r* the ways and wild ; *Marr. of Geraint* 750
Then tending her *r* lord, tho' all unask'd, *Geraint and E.* 405
In lieu of this *r* beast upon my shield, *Balin and Balan* 196

Rough (*continued*) And one was *r* with wattling, *Balin and Balan* 366
Meeker than any child to a *r* nurse, *Lancelot and E.* 857
she knew right well What the *r* sickness meant, „ 888
I pray you, use some *r* discourtesy „ 973
Then the *r* Torre began to heave and move, „ 1066
I might have put my wits to some *r* use, „ 1306
r crowd, Hearing he had a difference with their priests, *Holy Grail* 673
R wives, that laugh'd and scream'd against the gulls, *Pelleas and E.* 89
Some *r* old knight who knew the worldly way, „ 192
Her light feet fell on our *r* Lyonnesse, *Last Tournament* 554
when first I rode from our *r* Lyonnesse, „ 664
The *r* brier tore my bleeding palms; *Lover's Tale ii* 18
In a tone so *r* that I broke into passionate tears, *The Wreck* 122
r rock-throne Of Freedom! *Montenegro* 9
Rougher Here is a story which in *r* shape *Aylmer's Field* 7
women sang Between the *r* voices of the men, *Princess, Pro.* 245
the *r* hand Is safer: „ *vi* 278
whenever a *r* gust might tumble a stormier wave, *The Wreck* 131
Roughest A cloth of *r* web, and cast it down, *Gareth and L.* 683
Rough-redden'd *R-r* with a thousand winter gales, *Enoch Arden* 95
Rough-ruddy And *r-r* faces Of lowly labour, *Merlin and the G.* 59
Rough-thicketed *R-t* were the banks and steep; *Gareth and L.* 907
Round (adj.) And o'er it many, *r* and small, *Mariana* 39
We knew the merry world was *r*, *The Voyage* 7
We know the merry world is *r*, „ 95
For so the whole *r* earth is every way *M. d'Arthur* 254
A body slight and *r*, and like a pear *Walk. to the Mail* 53
Her *r* white shoulder shaken with her sobs, *Princess iv* 289
For so the whole *r* earth is every way *Pass. of Arthur* 422
R was their pace at first, but slacken'd soon: *Geraint and E.* 33
Round (adv.) Shall make the winds blow *R* and *r*, *Nothing will Die* 24
flashing *r* and *r*, and whirl'd in an arch, *M. d'Arthur* 138
I'd clasp it *r* so close and tight. *Miller's D.* 180
And 'while the world runs *r* and *r*,' *Palace of Art* 13
r and *r* A whirlwind caught and bore us; *Lover's Tale ii* 196
Hands all *r*! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 9, 21, 33
great name of England, *r* and *r*. (repeat) „ 12, 36
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An' the dogs was a-yowlin' all *r*, *Owd Roä* 107
flashing *r* and *r*, and whirl'd in an arch, *Pass. of Arthur* 306
Round (prep.) once had roll'd you *r* and *r* the Sun, *Poets and their B.* 10
Round (s) runs the *r* of life from hour to hour. *Circumstance* 9
Like the tender amber *r*, *Margaret* 19
The dark *r* of the dripping wheel, *Miller's D.* 102
in the *r* of Time Still father Truth? *Love and Duty* 4
To yonder argent *r*; *St. Agnes' Eve* 16
Comes out a perfect *r*. *Will Water.* 68
This *r* of green, this orb of flame, *In Mem. xxxiv* 5
Should move his *r's*, and fusing all „ *xlvii* 2
slowly breathing bare The *r* of space, „ *lxxvi* 5
they roll Thro' such a *r* in heaven, *Holy Grail* 686
Round (verb) Should slowly *r* his orb, *Eleänore* 91
So *r's* he to a separate mind *In Mem. xlv* 9
r A higher height, a deeper deep. „ *lxiii* 11
Rounded (adj. and part.) clear canal Is *r* to as clear a lake. *Arabian Nights* 46
Devolved his *r* periods. *A Character* 18
Roll'd on each other, *r*, smooth'd, *D. of F. Women* 51
Sweet faces, *r* arms, and bosoms prest To little harps of gold; *Sea-Fairies* 3
o'er her *r* form Between the shadows of the vine-bunches *Œnone* 180
r, smooth'd, and brought Into the gulfs of sleep. *D. of F. Women* 51
And moves not on the *r* curl. *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 8
O'er ocean-mirrors *r* large, *In Mem. xii* 9
vizoring up a red And cipher face of *r* foolishness, *Gareth and L.* 1039
only the *r* moon Thro' the tall oriel on the rolling sea. *Holy Grail* 830
Rounded (verb) slowly *r* to the east The one black shadow *Mariana in the S.* 79
And *r* by the stillness of the beach *Audley Court* 10
The men who met him *r* on their heels *Pelleas and E.* 142
Roundedness rosy knees and supple *r*, *Lucretius* 190
Roundel glorious *r* echoing in our ears, *Merlin and V.* 426
Roundelay Twice or thrice his *r*, (repeat) *The Owl i* 11, 12
Or carol some old *r*, *Gareth and L.* 506

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Roundelay (*continued*) To dance without a catch, a *r* To dance to.' *Last Tournament* 250
Rounder softer all her shape And *r* seem'd: *Princess vii* 137
The *r* cheek had brighten'd into bloom. *The Ring* 351
Roundest making them An armlet for the *r* arm on earth, *Lancelot and E.* 1183
Roundhead And far below the *R* rode, *Talking Oak* 299
Rounding The level waste, the *r* gray. *Mariana* 44
Round Table (*See also* **Table, Table Round**) But now the whole *R T* is dissolved *M. d'Arthur* 234
'Have any of our *R T* held their vows?' *Pelleas and E.* 533
Have founded my *R T* in the North, *Last Tournament* 78
The glory of our *R T* is no more.' (repeat) „ 189, 212
But now the whole *R T* is dissolved *Pass. of Arthur* 402
Rouse (s) Have a *r* before the morn: (repeat) *Vision of Sin* 96, 120
Rouse (verb) From deep thought himself he *r's*, *L. of Burleigh* 21
Roused has *r* the child again. *Sea Dreams* 281
I am *r* by the wail of a child, *The Wreck* 7
r a snake that hissing writhed away; *Death of Œnone* 88
Rout (s) a *r* of saucy boys Brake on us at our books, *Princess v* 394
Down on a *r* of craven foresters. *Gareth and L.* 841
And midmost of a *r* of roisterers, *Geraint and E.* 274
With all his *r* of random followers, „ 382
And blindly rush'd on all the *r* behind. „ 466
whirling *r* Led by those two rush'd into dance, *Lover's Tale iii* 54
Rout (verb) O sound to *r* the brood of cares, *In Mem. lxxxix* 17
Rove How young Columbus seem'd to *r*, *The Daisy* 17
R's from the living brother's face, *In Mem. xxxii* 7
Let his eye *r* in following, *Marr. of Geraint* 399
Their lot with ours to *r* the world about; *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 11
Wild woods in which we *r* no more, *The Flight* 84
Roved While I *r* about the forest, *Boädicea* 35
I *r* at random thro' the town, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 3
Wild woods in which we *r* with him, *The Flight* 83
Rover and thou hast been a *r* too, *Last Tournament* 543
Roving When after *r* in the woods *Miller's D.* 58
R the trackless realms of Lyonnesse, *Lancelot and E.* 35
Row (s) The streams through many a lilied *r* *The Winds, etc.* 5
round the cool green courts there ran a *r* Of cloisters, *Palace of Art* 25
like white sea-birds in a *r*, *V. of Maeldune* 101
Row (verb) taught me how to skate, to *r*, *Edwin Morris* 19
he can steer and *r*, and he Will guide me *Lancelot and E.* 1128
R us out from Desenzano, to your Sirmione *r*! *Frater ave, etc.* 1
Row'd and how I *r* across And took it, *M. d'Arthur* 32
Arthur *r* across and took it— *Com. of Arthur* 298
and how I *r* across And took it, *Pass. of Arthur* 200
So they *r*, and there we landed— *Frater ave, etc.* 2
Rowel He dash'd the *r* into his horse, *Pelleas and E.* 486
Rowing 'Who, *r* hard against the stream, *Two Voices* 211
Royal (adj.) (*See also* **Crown-royal**) *Victoria,—since your R grace* *To the Queen* 5
With *r* frame-work of wrought gold; *Ode to Memory* 82
Died the sound of *r* cheer; *L. of Shalott iv* 48
She to Paris made Proffer of *r* power, *Œnone* 111
paintings of wise men I hung The *r* dais round. *Palace of Art* 132
She threw her *r* robes away. „ 290
'By holy rood, a *r* beard! *Day-Dm., Revival* 20
Cophetua sware a *r* oath: *Beggar Maid* 15
From whence the *R* mind, familiar with her, *Princess iv* 235
(our *r* word upon it, He comes back safe) „ *v* 224
Last, Ida's answer, in a *r* hand, „ 371
Till her people all around the *r* chariot agitated, *Boädicea* 73
He set his *r* signet there; *In Mem. cxxv* 12
Break not, for thou art *R*, but endure, *Ded. of Idylls* 45
For this an Eagle, a *r* Eagle, laid *Gareth and L.* 44
Rolling her smoke about the *R* mount, „ 190
r crown Sparkled, and swaying upon a restless elm *Balin and Balan* 462
Hail, *r* knight, we break on thy sweet rest, „ 470
Drove his mail'd heel athwart the *r* crown, „ 540
Boldness and *r* knighthood of the bird *Merlin and V.* 134
Till the high dawn piercing the *r* rose „ 739
but meaning all at once To snare her *r* fancy *Lancelot and E.* 71
Tho' quartering your own *r* arms of Spain, *Columbus* 115
Shall the *r* voice be mute? *By an Evolution.* 14
Royal (s) O LOYAL to the *r* in thyself, *To the Queen ii* 1

Royal-born a cotter's babe is *r-b* by right divine; *Locksley H., Sixty* 125
Royaller *R* game is mine. *Merlin and V.* 108
Royal-rich So *r-r* and wide.' *Palace of Art* 20
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Royalty fling Thy *r* back into the riotous fits *Sir J. Oldcastle* 100
Roystering her brother lingers late With a *r* company) *Maud I xiv* 15
Rub (*See also* **Roob**) We *r* each other's angles down, *In Mem. lxxxix* 40
Rubbed And yawn'd, and *r* his face, *Day-Dm., Revival* 19
Rubbish Or cast as *r* to the void, *In Mem. liv* 7
Ev'n in the jumbled *r* of a dream, *Merlin and V.* 347
Rubric set your thoughts in *r* thus *Princess iii* 50
Ruby (**adj.**) I'll stake my *r* ring upon it you did.' „ *Pro.* 170
With a satin sail of a *r* glow, *The Islet* 13
This *r* necklace thrice around her neck, *Last Tournament* 19
in the light's last glimmer Tristram show'd And swung the *r* carcanet. „ 740
Ruby (**s**) a carcanet Of *r* swaying to and fro, „ 7
an ye fling those *rubies* round my neck „ 312
These be no *rubies*, this is frozen blood, „ 413
Yet glowing in a heart of *r*— *Lover's Tale iv* 196
Ruby-budded break from the *r-b* lime *Maud I iv* 1
Ruby-chain show'd them both the *r-c*, *Last Tournament* 409
Ruby-circled Queen Isolt With *r-c* neck, „ 364
Ruddy (*See also* **Rough-ruddy**) His *r* cheek upon my breast. *The Sisters* 20
By and by The *r* square of comfortable light, *Enoch Arden* 726
R and white, and strong on his legs, *Grandmother* 2
His face was *r*, his hair was gold, *The Victim* 35
As he glow'd like a *r* shield on the Lion's breast. *Maud III vi* 14
R thro' both the roofs of sight, *Tiresias* 3
Ruddy-hearted Our elmtree's *r-h* blossom-flake *To Mary Boyle* 3
Rude sketches *r* and faint. *Aylmer's Field* 100
'As these *r* bones to us, are we to her *Princess iii* 296
And push'd by *r* hands from its pedestal, „ *v* 58
With a crew that is neither *r* nor rash, *The Islet* 10
into that *r* hall Stept with all grace, *Lancelot and E.* 262
Who will not *hear* denial, vain and *r* *Lover's Tale i* 628
He fought the boys that were *r*, *First Quarrel* 14
Ruder All night no *r* air perplex Thy sliding keel, *In Mem. ix* 9
Rudest (Those peerless flowers which in the *r* wind *Ode to Memory* 24
Rue Old year, we'll dearly *r* for you: *D. of the O. Year* 43
He could not ever *r* his marrying me— *Dora* 146
May *r* the bargain made.' *Princess i* 74
Rued the hunter *r* His rash intrusion, „ *iv* 203
But I *r* it arter a bit, *Spinster's S's.* 51
Ruffian (**adj.**) mine of *r* violators! *Boädicea* 50
Ruffian (**s**) vitriol madness flushes up in the *r's* head, *Maud I i* 37
so the *r's* growl'd, Fearing to lose, *Geraint and E.* 563
r's at their ease Among their harlot-brides, *Last Tournament* 427
Ruffle *R's* her pure cold plume, and takes the flood *M. d'Arthur* 268
R thy mirror'd mast, *In Mem. ix* 7
I swear it would not *r* me so much *Geraint and E.* 150
As the sharp wind that *r's* all day long *Guinevere* 50
R's her pure cold plume, and takes the flood *Pass. of Arthur* 436
Ruffled (**adj.**) To sleek her *r* peace of mind, *Merlin and V.* 899
Blurr'd like a landskip in a *r* pool,— *Romney's R.* 114
Ruffled (**verb**) not a hair *R* upon the scarfskin, *Aylmer's Field* 660
Rankled in him and *r* all his heart, *Guinevere* 49
Rugged And *r* barks begin to bud, *My life is full* 18
by slow prudence to make mild A *r* people, *Ulysses* 37
With *r* maxims hewn from life; *Ode on Well.* 184
Ruin (**s**) (*See also* **Abbey-ruin**) Boat, island, *r's* of a castle, *Edwin Morris* 6
Sit brooding in the *r's* of a life, *Love and Duty* 12
crash of *r*, and the loss of all But Enoch *Enoch Arden* 549
Hurt in that night of sudden *r* and wreck, „ 564
By that old bridge which, half in *r's* then, *The Brook* 79
Sat shuddering at the *r* of a world; *Sea Dreams* 30
but a gulf of *r*, swallowing gold, „ 79
the sea roars *R*: a fearful night!' „ 81
from the gaps and chasms of *r* left „ 225
but satiated at length Came to the *r's*, *Princess, Pro.* 91
echo like a ghostly woodpecker, Hid in the *r's*; „ 218
A Gothic *r* and a Grecian house, „ 232
when the crimson-rolling eye Glares *r*, „ *iv* 495
Rang *r*, answer'd full of grief and scorn. „ *vi* 333
Ruin (**s**) (*continued*) Roman strength Turbia show'd In *r*, *The Daisy* 6
And placed them in this *r*; *Marr. of Geraint* 643
men may fear Fresh fire and *r*. *Geraint and E.* 823
And ending in a *r*—nothing left, *Merlin and V.* 883
our horses stumbling as they trode On heaps of *r*, *Holy Grail* 717
Red *r*, and the breaking up of laws, *Guinevere* 426
Which wrought the *r* of my lord the King.' „ 689
Great hills of *r's*, and collapsed masses *Lover's Tale ii* 65
R's, the *r* of all my life and me! „ 68
and roll their *r's* down the slope. *Locksley H., Sixty* 138
beneath the Roman *r* where the purple flowers grow, *Frater ave, etc.* 4
He that wrought my *r*— *Forlorn* 2
This Satan-haunted *r*, this little city of sewers, *Happy* 34
Rear'd on the tumbled *r's* of an old fane *St. Telemachus* 6
and there Gaze at the *r*, „ 14
from the *r* arose The shriek and curse *Akbar's Dream* 189
Ruin (**verb**) A plot, a plot, a plot, to *r* all!' *Princess ii* 192
for fear This whole foundation *r*, „ 341
heiress of your plan, And takes and *r's* all; „ *iii* 238
recks not to *r* a realm in her name. *Vastness* 10
Ruin'd (**adj. and part.**) (*See also* **Rake-ruin'd**) Tho' watching from a *r* tower *Two Voices* 77
I wish that somewhere in the *r* folds, *Œnone* 221
So saying, from the *r* shrine he stept *M. d'Arthur* 45
And lighted at a *r* inn, and said: *Vision of Sin* 62
R trunks on wither'd forks, „ 93
'We are men of *r* blood; „ 99
R! *r*! the sea roars Ruin: a fearful night!' *Sea Dreams* 80
The *r* shells of hollow towers? *In Mem. lxxvi* 16
Or *r* chrysalis of one. „ *lxxxii* 8
flying gold of the *r* woodlands drove thro' the air. *Maud I i* 12
Rest! the good house, tho' *r*, O my son, *Marr. of Geraint* 378
who swept the dust of *r* Rome From off the threshold *Gareth and L.* 135
But she, remembering her old *r* hall, *Geraint and E.* 254
So saying, from the *r* shrine he stept, *Pass. of Arthur* 213
And *r* by *him*, by *him*, *Despair* 77
Over all this *r* world of ours, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 22
I saw the tiger in the *r* fane Spring from his fallen God, *Demeter and P.* 79
Then home, and past the *r* mill. *The Ring* 156
Ruin'd (**verb**) And stirr'd this vice in you which *r* man
Thro' woman the first hour: *Merlin and V.* 362
For a woman *r* the world, as God's own scriptures tell,
And a man *r* mine, *Charity* 3
Ruining (*See also* **Realm-ruining**) *R* along the illimitable inane, *Lucretius* 40
In twelve great battles *r* overthrown. *Guinevere* 432
Ruinous He look'd and saw that all was *r*. *Marr. of Geraint* 315
And keeps me in this *r* castle here, „ 462
The *r* donjon as a knoll of moss, *Balin and Balan* 334
And thence I past Far thro' a *r* city, *Holy Grail* 429
Rule (**s**) royal power, ample *r* Unquestion'd, *Œnone* 111
Phantoms of other forms of *r*, *Love thou thy land* 59
Seeing obedience is the bond of *r*. *M. d'Arthur* 94
when shall all men's good Be each man's *r*, *Golden Year* 48
err from honest Nature's *r*! *Locksley Hall* 61
Averring it was clear against all *r's* *Princess i* 178
'They seek us: out so late is out of *r's*. „ *iv* 219
I beänt a-gawin' to breäk my *r*. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 4
I weänt breäk *r's* fur Doctor, „ 67
Seeing obedience is the bond of *r*. *Pass. of Arthur* 262
Your *r* has made the people love Their ruler. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 9
Rule (**verb**) *May you r us long*, *To the Queen* 20
sendest out the man To *r* by land and sea, *England and Amer.* 2
I should come again To *r* once more— *M. d'Arthur* 24
He that only *r's* by terror *The Captain* 1
she That taught the Sabine how to *r*, *Princess ii* 79
wish'd to marry: they could *r* a house; „ 465
But they my troubled spirit *r*, *In Mem. xxviii* 17
O Sorrow, wilt thou *r* my blood, „ *liz* 5
Who can *r* and dare not lie. *Maud I x* 66
'Who is he That he should *r* us? *Com. of Arthur* 69
Moaning and wailing for an heir to *r* After him, „ 207
sought to *r* for his own self and hand, „ 219
'Shall Rome or Heathen *r* in Arthur's realm? „ 485
Then Gareth, 'Here he *r's*. *Gareth and L.* 1354
heathen, who, some say, shall *r* the land *Lancelot and E.* 65

Rule (verb) (*continued*) 'A moral child without the craft to *r*, *Lancelot and E.* 146
as Arthur's Queen I move and *r*: " 1221
Wed thou our Lady, and *r* over us, *Holy Grail* 605
King must guard That which he *r's*, " 906
he knows false, abide and *r* the house: *Guinevere* 515
I should come again To *r* once more; *Pass. of Arthur* 192
The nameless Power, or Powers, that *r* *Ancient Sage* 29
Night and Shadow *r* below " 243
only those who cannot read can *r*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 132
Or Might would *r* alone; *Epilogue* 29
thro' the Will of One who knows and *r's*— *The Ring* 42
and *r* thy Providence of the brute. *By an Evolution.* 16
For all they *r*—by equal law for all? *Akbar's Dream* 110
only let the hand that *r's*, With politic care, " 127
Power That is not seen and *r's* from far away— " 138

Ruled captain of my dreams *R* in the eastern sky. *D. of F. Women* 264
grim Earl, who *r* In Coventry: *Godiva* 12
Fairer his talk, a tongue that *r* the hour, *Aylmer's Field* 194
A nation yet, the rulers and the *r*— *Princess, Con.* 53
There they *r*, and thence they wasted *Boädicea* 54
infant civilisation be *r* with rod or with knout? *Maud I iv* 47
many a petty king ere Arthur came *R* in this isle, *Com. of Arthur* 6
listen to me, and by me be *r*, *Geraint and E.* 624
He saw the laws that *r* the tournament *Last Tournament* 160
if this earth be *r* by Perfect Love, *D. of the Duke of C.* 8

Ruler *And leave us r's of your blood* *To the Queen* 21
The deathless *r* of thy dying house *Aylmer's Field* 661
A nation yet, the *r's* and the ruled— *Princess, Con.* 53
The name was *r* of the dark—Isolt? *Last Tournament* 606
here the faith That made us *r's*? *To the Queen ii* 19
What *r's* but the Days and Hours *Ancient Sage* 95
Unprophetic *r's* they— *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 26
Your rule has made the people love Their *r*. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 10

Ruling And *r* by obeying Nature's powers, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 40
Dreams *r* when wit sleeps! *Balin and Balan* 143
r that which knows To its own harm: *To the Queen ii* 58
To one, that *r* has increased Her greatness *To Marq. of Dufferin* 7

Rumble (*See also* **Rummle**) Clamour and *r*, and ringing and clatter, *Maud II v* 13
Rumbled And round the attics *r*, *The Goose* 46
Rumbling *See* **Roomlin'**
Rummage from what side The blindfold *r* *Balin and Balan* 416
Rummaged tapt at doors, And *r* like a rat: *Walk. to the Mail* 38
Rummle (**rumble**) I eärd the bricks an' the baulks *r* down *Owd Roä* 109
Rumour empty breath And *r's* of a doubt? *M. d'Arthur* 100
Wife-hunting, as the *r* ran, was he: *Aylmer's Field* 212
down the wind With *r*, " 496
With *r* of Prince Arac hard at hand. *Princess v* 112
let the turbid streams of *r* flow *Ode on Well.* 181
months ran on and *r* of battle grew, *Maud III vi* 29
Sir, there be many *r's* on this head: *Com. of Arthur* 178
But when a *r* rose about the Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 24
Vext at a *r* issued from herself *Merlin and V.* 153
A *r* runs, she took him for the King, " 776
Hid from the wide world's *r* by the grove *Lancelot and E.* 522
I hear of *r's* flying thro' your court. " 1190
let *r's* be: When did not *r's* fly? " 1193
This night, a *r* wildly blown about Came, *Guinevere* 153
Less noble, being, as all *r* runs, " 339
but empty breath And *r's* of a doubt? *Pass. of Arthur* 268
somewhere in the North, as *R* sang *Sir J. Oldcastle* 56

Run (**s**) so quick the *r*, We felt the good ship *The Voyage* 14
Lies the hawk's cast, the mole has made his *r*, *Aylmer's Field* 849

Run (**verb**) *r* short pains Thro' his warm heart; *Supp. Confessions* 161
When cats *r* home and light is come, *The Owl i* 1
trenched waters *r* from sky to sky; *Ode to Memory* 104
R's up the ridged sea. *Sea-Fairies* 39
And then the tears *r* down my cheek, *Oriana* 69
So *r's* the round of life from hour to hour. *Circumstance* 9
would *r* to and fro, and hide and seek, *The Mermaid* 35
r thro' every change of sharp and flat; *Caress'd or chidden* 4
And thro' the field the road *r's* by *L. of Shalott i* 4
Thro' the wave that *r's* for ever By the island " 12
'while the world *r's* round and round,' *Palace of Art* 13
r before the fluttering tongues of fire; *D. of F. Women* 30

Run (**verb**) (*continued*) where the bay *r's* up its latest horn. *Audley Court* 11
can *r* My faith beyond my practice into his: *Edwin Morris* 53
The Sun will *r* his orbit, *Love and Duty* 22
one increasing purpose *r's*, *Locksley Hall* 137
they shall dive, and they shall *r*, " 169
The vilest herb that *r's* to seed *Amphion* 95
Against its fountain upward *r's* *Will Water.* 35
To make my blood *r* quicker, " 110
Where the bloody conduit *r's*, *Vision of Sin* 144
he clamour'd from a casement, '*R*' *The Brook* 85
'*R*, Katie!' Katie never ran: " 87
R's in a river of blood to the sick sea. *Aylmer's Field* 768
enter'd one Of those dark caves that *r* beneath the cliffs. *Sea Dreams* 90
who this way *r's* Before the rest— *Lucretius* 191
Feyther *r* oop to the farm, an' I *r's* oop to the mill; *N. Farmer, N. S.* 54
An' I'll *r* oop to the brig, " 55
He that *r's* may read. *The Flower* 18
Cataract brooks to the ocean *r*, *The Islet* 17
'The stars,' she whispers, 'blindly *r*; *In Mem. iii* 5
Till all my widow'd race be *r*; " *ix* 18
Till all my widow'd race be *r*. " *xvii* 20
So *r's* my dream: but what am I? " *liv* 17
R out your measured arcs, " *cv* 27
For every grain of sand that *r's*, " *cxvii* 9
I hear thee where the waters *r*; " *cxxx* 2
And letting a dangerous thought *r* wild *Maud I xix* 52
long-lanced battle let their horses *r*. *Com. of Arthur* 104
a river *R's* in three loops about her living-place; *Gareth and L.* 612
these be for the snare (So *r's* thy fancy) " 1082
Shot from behind me, *r* along the ground; *Balin and Balan* 374
rumour *r's*, she took him for the King, *Merlin and V.* 776
let his eyes *R* thro' the peopled gallery *Lancelot and E.* 430
being snapt—We *r* more counter to the soul *Last Tournament* 659
being, as all rumour *r's*, The most disloyal friend *Guinevere* 339
flowers that *r* poison in their veins. *Lover's Tale i* 347
the sight *r* over Upon his steely gyves; " *ii* 156
r's out when ya breäks the shell. *Village Wife* 4
It is charged and we fire, and they *r*. *Def. of Lucknow* 68
R's in the rut, a coward to the Priest. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 78
make one people ere man's race be *r*: *To Victor Hugo* 11
as I saw the white sail *r*, And darken, *The Flight* 39
May we find, as ages *r*, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 11
but I knaws they *r's* upo' four,— *Owd Roä* 17
'Ya mun *r* fur the lether. " 77
Sa I *r's* to the yard fur a lether, " 82
as this poor earth's pale history *r's*,— *Vastness* 3
She comes! The loosen'd rivulets *r*; *Prog. of Spring* 9
And I would that my race were *r*, *The Dreamer* 8
Or ever your race be *r*! " 30
Helter-skelter *r's* the age; *Poets and Critics* 2

Rung Loud, loud *r* out the bugle's brays, *Oriana* 48
And as he rode his armour *r*, *L. of Shalott iii* 17
The distant battle flash'd and *r*. *Two Voices* 126
Not a bell was *r*, not a prayer was read; *Maud II v* 24

Runlet And *r's* babbling down the glen. *Mariana in the S.* 44
Nor *r* tinkling from the rock; *In Mem. c* 13

Runn'd (**ran**) an' *r* plow thruff it an' all, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 42
An' 'e niver *r* arter the fox, *Village Wife* 41
An' sarvints *r* in an' out, " 56
the poodle *r* at tha once, an' thou *r* *Spinster's S's.* 38
an' the Freeä Traäde *r* 'i my 'ead, *Owd Roä* 54
Haäfe o' the parish *r* oop " 115

Runnel The babbling *r* crispeth, *Claribel* 19
dashing *r* in the spring Had liveried *Lover's Tale ii* 49
fallen Prone by the dashing *r* on the grass. " 101

Runnin' sthrames *r* down at the back o' the glin *Tomorrow* 24

Running (*See also* **Runnin'**) Him *r* on thus hopefully she heard, *Enoch Arden* 201
know his babes were *r* wild Like colts " 304
While you were *r* down the sands, *Sea Dreams* 265
Of *r* fires and fluid range Of lawless airs, *Supp. Confessions* 147
Betwixt the green brink and the *r* foam, *Sea-Fairies* 2
a stable wench Came *r* at the call, *Princess i* 227
The second was my father's *r* thus: " *iv* 406

Running (*continued*) fling Their pretty maids in the *r* flood, *Princess v* 382
All *r* on one way to the home of my love, *Window, On the Hill* 8
You are all *r* on, and I stand on the slope „ 9
R down to my own dark wood; *Maud I xiv* 30
for *r* sharply with thy spit Down on a rout *Gareth and L.* 840
And *r* down the Soul, a Shape that fled „ 1207
R too vehemently to break upon it. *Marr. of Geraint* 78
and by fountains *r* wine, *Last Tournament* 141
perchance of streams *R* far on within its inmost halls, *Lover's Tale i* 523
the mad little craft *R* on and on, *The Revenge* 39
highway *r* by it leaves a breadth Of sward *Sisters (E. and E.)* 80
r out below Thro' the fire *V. of Maeldune* 42
neck Of land *r* out into rock— *Despair* 10
dark little worlds *r* round them were worlds „ 18
r after a shadow of good; „ 92
Runnymede Is this the manly strain of *R*? *Third of Feb.* 34
Rush (s) thro' blossomy *r'es* and bowers *Leonine Eleg.* 3
the *r* of the air in the prone swing, *Aylmer's Field* 86
the shrieking *r* of the wainscot mouse, *Maud I vi* 71
Follow'd a *r* of eagle's wings, *Last Tournament* 417
A flat malarian world of reed and *r*! *Lover's Tale iv* 142
Beneath a pitiless *r* of Autumn rain *Sisters (E. and E.)* 237
The *r* of the javelins, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 88
R of Suns, and roll of systems, *God and the Univ.* 3
Rush (verb) those, who clench their nerves to *r* *Love and Duty* 77
To *r* abroad all round the little haven, *Enoch Arden* 867
A thousand arms and *r'es* to the Sun. *Princess vi* 37
R to the roof, sudden rocket, *W. to Alexandra* 20
would *r* on a thousand lances and die— *V. of Maeldune* 24
Rush'd And out spirits *r* together *Locksley Hall* 38
We *r* into each other's arms. *The Letters* 40
A wind arose and *r* upon the South, *Princess i* 97
on a sudden *r* Among us, out of breath, „ *iv* 374
I am his dearest!' *r* on the knife. *The Victim* 72
And blindly *r* on all the rout behind. *Geraint and E.* 466
thro' the tree *R* ever a rainy wind, *Last Tournament* 16
R into dance, and like wild Bacchanals *Lover's Tale iii* 25
whirling rout Led by those two *r* into dance, „ 55
Poor Julian—how he *r* away; „ *iv* 2
R each at each with a cry, „ 373
Rushing (*See also* **Green-rushing, Upward-rushing**) The shadow *r* up the sea, *Rosalind* 11
Like some broad river *r* down alone, *Mine be the strength* 2
The milldam *r* down with noise, *Miller's D.* 50
whisper of the south-wind *r* warm, *Locksley Hall* 125
Far purelier in his *r's* to and fro, *Aylmer's Field* 458
My lady's Indian kinsman *r* in, „ 593
A *r* tempest of the wrath of God „ 757
for thrice I heard the rain *R*; *Lucretius* 27
r battle-bolt sang from the three-decker *Maud I i* 50
we rode Thro' the dim land against a *r* wind, *Merlin and V.* 425
rotten branch Snapt in the *r* of the river-rain „ 957
Lancelot, who *r* outward lionlike Leapt on him, *Guinevere* 107
Blaze by the *r* brook or silent well. „ 400
the storm *r* over the down, *Rizpah* 6
I am flung from the *r* tide of the world *The Wreck* 6
hellish heat of a wretched life *r* back thro' the veins? *Despair* 68
Rushy Or dimple in the dark of *r* coves, *Ode to Memory* 60
Russet She clad herself in a *r* gown, *Lady Clare* 57
An old storm-beaten, *r*, many-stain'd Pavilion, *Gareth and L.* 1113
Broad-faced with under-fringe of *r* beard, *Geraint and E.* 537
And took his *r* beard between his teeth; „ 713
Russet-bearded The *r-b* head roll'd on the floor. „ 729
Russia *R* bursts our Indian barrier, *Locksley H., Sixty* 115
Russian (adj.) And welcome *R* flower, a people's pride, *W. to Marie Alex.* 6
the points of the *R* lances arose in the sky; *Heavy Brigade* 5
In the heart of the *R* hordes, „ 50
Russian (s) Cossack and *R* Reel'd *Light Brigade* 34
thousands of *R's*, Thousands of horsemen, *Heavy Brigade* 2
Rust (s) fearing *r* or soilure fashion'd for it *Lancelot and E.* 7
That keeps the *r* of murder on the walls— *Guinevere* 74
Rust (verb) lest we *r* in ease. *Love thou thy land* 42
To *r* unburnish'd, not to shine in use! *Ulysses* 23
the cannon-bullet *r* on a slothful shore, *Maud III vi* 26
Rusted (adj.) The *r* nails fell from the knots *Mariana* 3
Rusted (adj.) (*continued*) Yniol's *r* arms Were on his princely person, *Marr. of Geraint* 543
Rusted (verb) when the bracken *r* on their crags, *Edwin Morris* 100
Rustic Not by the well-known stream and *r* spire, *The Brook* 188
that in the garden snared Picus and Faunus, *r* Gods? *Lucretius* 182
We dropt with evening on a *r* town *Princess i* 170
a *r* tower Half-lost in belts of hop and breadths of wheat; „ *Con.* 44
The rich Virgilian *r* measure Of Lari Maxume, *The Daisy* 75
Ye think the *r* cackle of your bourg *Marr. of Geraint* 276
They take the *r* murmur of their bourg „ 419
sound and honest, *r* Squire, *Locksley H., Sixty* 239
Rustiest drew The *r* iron of old fighters' hearts; *Merlin and V.* 574
Rusting Forgotten, *r* on his iron hills, *Princess v* 146
Rustle (verb) Sweet-Gale *r* round the shelving keel; *Edwin Morris* 110
heard In the dead hush the papers that she held *R*: *Princess iv* 391
A strange knee *r* thro' her secret reeds, *Balin and Balan* 354
Rustle (s) Past, as a *r* or twitter in the wood *Last Tournament* 365
Rustled each, in maiden plumes We *r*: *Princess i* 203
Rustling *r* thro' The low and bloomed foliage, *Arabian Nights* 12
And *r* once at night about the place, *Aylmer's Field* 547
Rusty Anchors of *r* fluke, and boats updrawn; *Enoch Arden* 18
Ah, let the *r* theme alone! *Will Water.* 177
I think they should not wear our *r* gowns, *Princess, Pro.* 143
I grate on *r* hinges here: „ *i* 86
but old And *r*, old and *r*, Prince Geraint, *Marr. of Geraint* 478
Cries of the partridge like a *r* key *Lover's Tale ii* 115
Rut same old *r* would deepen year by year; *Aylmer's Field* 34
Runs in the *r*, a coward to the Priest. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 78
Ruth (proper name) Fairer than *R* among the fields of corn, *Aylmer's Field* 680
Ruth methinks Some *r* is mine for thee. *Gareth and L.* 895
r began to work Against his anger in him, *Geraint and E.* 101
Geraint Had *r* again on Enid looking pale: „ 203
Then with another humorous *r* remark'd „ 250
Ruthless As *r* as a baby with a worm, *Walk. to the Mail* 108
And gathering *r* gold— *Columbus* 135
r Mussulman Who flings his bowstrung Harem in the sea, *Romney's R.* 134
Rye Long fields of barley and of *r*, *L. of Shalott i* 2

S

Saäilor (sailor) what *s's* a' seëan an' a' doon; *North. Cobbler* 4
Saäint's-daäy (Saints-day) *S-d*—they was ringing the bells. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 13
Saäle (sale) fetch'd nigh to nowt at the *s*, *Village Wife* 73
Saäme (lard) An' I niver puts *s* i' *my* butter, „ 119
Saätan (Satan) like *S* as fell Down out o' heaven *North. Cobbler* 57
Saäve (save) wur it nobbut to *s* my life; „ 84
I may *s* mysen yit.' *Village Wife* 66
she beäld 'Ya mun *s* little Dick, *Owd Roä* 81
Saävin' (saving) in *s* a son fur me. „ 96
Saäy (say) use to *s* the things that a do. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 6
I thowt a 'ad summut to *s*, „ 19
I weänt *s* men be loiars, „ 27
—that's what I 'ears 'em *s*. „ *N. S.* 2
—that's what I 'ears 'im *s*— „ 59
Feyther 'ud *s* I wur ugly es sin, *Spinster's S's.* 15
when they 'evn't a word to *s*. „ 102
Saäyin' (saying) an' wur niver sa nigh *s* Yis. „ 32
an' *s* ondecent things, „ 90
Sabæan Dripping with *S* spice *Adeline* 53
Sabbath (adj.) 'Behold, it is the *S* morn.' *Two Voices* 402
Sabbath (s) Half God's good *s*, *To J. M. K.* 11
The *s's* of Eternity, One *s* deep and wide— *St Agnes' Eve* 33
fixt the *S*. Darkly that day rose: *Aylmer's Field* 609
woke, and went the next, The *S*, *Sea Dreams* 19
On that loud *s* shook the spoiler *Ode on Well.* 123
Sabbath-drawler art no *s-d* of old saws, *To J. M. K.* 5
Sabine she That taught the *S* how to rule, *Princess ii* 79
Sable Fantastic plume or *s* pine; *The Voyage* 44
The towering car, the *s* steeds: *Ode on Well.* 55

Sabre Flash'd all their *s's* bare, *Light Brigade* 27
Sway'd his *s*, and held his own *Heavy Brigade* 18
Whirling their *s's* in circles of light! „ 34
Sabre-stroke Reel'd from the *s-s* *Light Brigade* 35
Sabring *S* the gunners there, „ 29
Sack (bag) (*See also* **Meal-sacks**) With bag and *s* and basket, *Enoch Arden* 63
cling together in the ghastly *s*— *Aylmer's Field* 764
sweating underneath a *s* of corn, *Marr. of Geraint* 263
Sack (pillage) found the *s* and plunder of our house „ 694
Sack'd rose a shriek as of a city *s*; *Princess iv* 165
night Before my Enid's birthday, *s* my house; *Marr. of Geraint* 458
night of fire, when Edyrn *s* their house, „ 634
As of some lonely city *s* by night, *Pass. of Arthur* 43
who *s* My dwelling, seized upon my papers, *Columbus* 129
Sacrament Deliver me the blessed *s*; *St. S. Stylites* 218
Sacred a *s* name And when she spake, *The Poet* 47
tho' her *s* blood doth drown The fields, *Poland* 4
'Still sees the *s* morning spread *Two Voices* 80
girls all kiss'd Beneath the *s* bush and past away— *The Epic* 3
And either *s* unto you. *Day-Dm., Ep.* 12
betray the trust: Keep nothing *s*: *You might have won* 19
face All-kindled by a still and *s* fire, *Enoch Arden* 71
And pace the *s* old familiar fields, „ 625
we must remain *S* to one another.' *Aylmer's Field* 426
to mar Their *s* everlasting calm! *Lucretius* 110
s from the blight Of ancient influence and scorn. *Princess ii* 168
and half The *s* mother's bosom, „ *vi* 148
Love in the *s* halls Held carnival at will, „ *vii* 84
He bad you guard the *s* coasts. *Ode on Well.* 172
Mid-ocean, spare thee, *s* bark; *In Mem. xvii* 14
Ye never knew the *s* dust: „ *xxi* 22
Oh, *s* be the flesh and blood „ *xxxiii* 11
(And dear to me as *s* wine To dying lips „ *xxxvii* 19
O *s* essence, other form, „ *lxxxv* 35
Come sliding out of her *s* glove, *Maud I vi* 85
The *s* altar blossom'd white with May, *Com. of Arthur* 461
And o'er her breast floated the *s* fish; *Gareth and L.* 223
They came from out a *s* mountain-cleft „ 260
south-west that blowing Bala lake Fills all the *s* Dee. *Geraint and E.* 930
Guarded the *s* shield of Lancelot; *Lancelot and E.* 4
Then came on him a sort of *s* fear, „ 354
For all the *s* mount of Camelot, *Holy Grail* 227
Go, since your vows are *s*, „ 314
And all the *s* madness of the bard, „ 877
whom I made it o'er his grave *S*, *To the Queen ii* 36
A *s*, secret, unapproached woe, Unspeakable? *Lover's Tale i* 679
Or clutch'd the *s* crown of Prester John, *Columbus* 110
descending from the *s* peak Of hoar high-templed Faith, *Pref. Poem 19th Cent.* 9
Felt within themselves the *s* passion of the second life. *Locksley H., Sixty* 68
What are men that He should heed us? cried the king of *s* song; „ 201
Had swampt the *s* poets with themselves. *Poets and their B.* 14
And *s* is the latest word; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 37
So *s* those Ghost Lovers hold the gift.' *The Ring* 205
I kept it as a *s* amulet About me,— „ 442
The *s* relics tost about the floor— „ 447
WHAT be those crown'd forms high over the *s* fountain? *Parnassus* 1
What be those two shapes high over the *s* fountain, „ 9
an old fane No longer *s* to the Sun, *St. Telemachus* 7
Yet 'Alla,' says their *s* book, 'is Love,' *Akbar's Dream* 73
That stone by stone I rear'd a *s* fane, „ 177
Sacrifice (s) (*See also* **Self-sacrifice**) so that he rose With *s*, *On a Mourner* 34
To blow these *s's* thro' the world— *Aylmer's Field* 758
Have we not made ourself the *s*? *Princess iii* 249
Against the flame about a *s* *Pelleas and E.* 145
let mute Into her temple like a *s*; *Lover's Tale i* 685
As for a solemn *s* of love— „ *iv* 301
Dark with the smoke of human *s*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 84
flight of birds, the flame of *s*, *Tiresias* 6
Is war, and human *s*— „ 112
miss'd The wonted steam of *s*, *Demeter and P.* 119
Sacrifice (verb) to thy worst self *s* thyself, *Aylmer's Field* 645
Sacring And at the *s* of the mass I saw *Holy Grail* 462
Sad Looks thro' in his *s* decline, *Adeline* 13
The broken sheds look'd *s* and strange: *Mariana* 5
'Madonna, *s* is night and morn,' *Mariana in the S.* 22
His memory scarce can make me *s*. *Miller's D.* 16
'I was cut off from hope in that *s* place, *D. of F. Women* 105
But while I mused came Memory with *s* eyes, *Gardener's D.* 243
The slow *s* hours that bring us all things ill, *Love and Duty* 58
Full of *s* experience, moving toward the stillness of his rest. *Locksley Hall* 144
Many a *s* kiss by day by night renew'd *Enoch Arden* 161
Set her *s* will no less to chime with his, „ 248
'Favour from one so *s* and so forlorn As I am!' „ 287
That after all these *s* uncertain years, „ 415
Too fresh and fair in our *s* world's best bloom, *The Brook* 218
Yet the *s* mother, for the second death *Aylmer's Field* 604
'Not *s*, but sweet.' *Sea Dreams* 106
I am *s* and glad To see you, Florian. *Princess ii* 306
talk'd The trash that made me sick, and almost *s*?' „ 394
S as the last which reddens over one That sinks „ *iv* 46
So *s*, so fresh, the days that are no more. „ 48
s and strange as in dark summer dawns „ 49
So *s*, so strange, the days that are no more „ 53
shone Thro' glittering drops on her *s* friend. „ *vi* 283
Or pines in *s* experience worse than death, „ *vii* 315
Lead out the pageant: *s* and slow, *Ode on Well.* 13
says, our sins should make us *s*: *Grandmother* 93
stern and *s* (so rare the smiles Of sunlight) *The Daisy* 53
The *s* mechanic exercise, *In Mem. v* 7
And one is *s*; her note is changed, „ *xxi* 27
In those *s* words I took farewell: „ *lviii* 1
Which makes me *s* I know not why „ *lxviii* 11
S Hesper o'er the buried sun And ready, „ *cxxi* 1
And my own *s* name in corners cried, *Maud I vi* 72
To a life that has been so *s*, „ *xi* 13
Than nursed at ease and brought to understand A *s* astrology, „ *xviii* 36
To have no peace in the grave, is that not *s*? „ *II v* 16
And *s* was Arthur's face Taking it, *Com. of Arthur* 305
and *s* At times he seem'd, and *s* with him was I, „ 352
Shamed had I been, and *s*—O Lancelot—thou!' *Gareth and L.* 1245
Before her birthday, three *s* years ago, *Marr. of Geraint* 633
And knew her sitting *s* and solitary. *Geraint and E.* 282
Art thou *s*? or sick? *Balin and Balan* 274
The *s* sea-sounding wastes of Lyonnesse— *Merlin and V.* 74
when she lifted up A face of *s* appeal, „ 234
Because I saw you *s*, to comfort you. „ 441
Till all her heart's *s* secret blazed itself *Lancelot and E.* 836
s chariot-bier Past like a shadow thro' the field, „ 1139
And Lancelot *s* beyond his wont, „ 1333
which our Lord Drank at the last *s* supper with his own. *Holy Grail* 47
and there, with slow *s* steps Ascending, *Last Tournament* 143
Come—let us gladden their *s* eyes, „ 222
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Sammy (*See also* **Sam**) Me an' thy muther, *S*, 'as beän a-talkin *N. Farmer, N. S.* 9
fur, *S*, 'e married fur luvv. " 32
an', *S*, I'm blest If it isn't the saäme oop yonder, " 43
Taäke my word for it, *S*, " 48
Thim's my noätions, *S*, wheerby I means to stick; " 57
Sanctimonious as a rogue in grain Veneer'd with *s* theory. *Princess, Pro.* 117
Sanction dare not ev'n by silence *s* lies. *Third of Feb.* 10
Sanction'd *See* **Mitre-sanction'd**
Sanctities And darken'd *s* with song.' *In Mem. xxxvii* 24
Sanctuary crowds in column'd *sanctuaries*; *D. of F. Women* 22
behold our *s* Is violate, our laws broken: *Princess vi* 59
So was their *s* violated, " *vii* 16
For I will draw me into *s*, *Guinevere* 121
yield me *s*, nor ask Her name to whom ye yield it, " 141
S granted To bandit, thief, assassin— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 112
Sand purl o'er matted cress and ribbed *s*, *Ode to Memory* 59
rainbow lives in the curve of the *s*; *Sea-Fairies* 27
the brine against the Coptic *s's*. *Buonaparte* 8
In glaring *s* and inlets bright. *Mariana in the S.* 8
to where the sky Dipt down to sea and *s's*. *Palace of Art* 32
seem'd all dark and red—a tract of *s*, " 65
salt pool, lock'd in with bars of *s*, " 249
sat them down upon the yellow *s*, *Lotos-Eaters* 37
roaring deeps and fiery *s's*, " *C. S.* 115
foam-flakes scud along the level *s*, *D. of F. Women* 39
Should fill and choke with golden *s*— *You ask me, why, etc.* 24
I might as well have traced it in the *s's*; *Audley Court* 50
ran itself in golden *s's*. *Locksley Hall* 32
By *s's* and steaming flats, and floods *The Voyage* 45
in the chasm are foam and yellow *s's*; *Enoch Arden* 2
built their castles of dissolving *s* " 19
All *s* and cliff and deep-inrunning cave, *Sea Dreams* 17
now on *s* they walk'd, and now on cliff, " 37
While you were running down the *s's*, " 265
May only make that footprint upon *s* *Princess iii* 239
Tall as a figure lengthen'd on the *s* " *vi* 161
suck the blinding splendour from the *s*, " *vii* 39
Tumbles a billow on chalk and *s*; *To F. D. Maurice* 24
Toiling in immeasureable *s*, *Will* 16
'The *s's* and yeasty surges mix In caves *Sailor Boy* 9
For every grain of *s* that runs, *In Mem. cxvii* 9
Low on the *s* and loud on the stone *Maud I xxii* 25
a tap Of my finger-nail on the *s*, " *II ii* 22
scratch a ragged oval on the *s*, *Gareth and L.* 534
Come slipping o'er their shadows on the *s*, *Geraint and E.* 471
the *s* danced at the bottom of it. *Balin and Balan* 27
touching Breton *s's*, they disembark'd. *Merlin and V* 202
Glass'd in the slippery *s* before it breaks? " 293
in a land of *s* and thorns, (repeat) *Holy Grail* 376, 390
wearying in a land of *s* and thorns. " 420
and all the *s* Swept like a river, " 799
Far over *s's* marbled with moon and cloud, *Last Tournament* 466
They found a naked child upon the *s's* *Guinevere* 293
mountains ended in a coast Of ever-shifting *s*, *Pass. of Arthur* 86

Sand (*continued*) On the waste *s* by the waste sea they closed. *Pass of Arthur* 92
A deathwhite mist slept over *s* and sea: „ 95
these deserted *s's* of barren life. *Lover's Tale i* 93
heats of the blinding noons Beat from the concave *s*; „ 140
leaves Low banks of yellow *s*; „ 535
upon the *s's* Insensibly I drew her name, „ *ii* 6
shrieks and ringing laughter on the *s* „ *iii* 32
melon lay like a little sun on the tawny *s*, *V. of Maeldune* 57
and pranced on the wrecks in the *s* below, „ 102
that bay with the colour'd *s*— *The Wreck* 135
in the chapel there looking over the *s*? *Despair* 1
'Lightly step over the *s's*! „ 47
his boat was on the *s*; *The Flight* 37
chains of mountains, grains of *s* *Locksley H., Sixty* 208
airs from where the deep, All down the *s*, *Early Spring* 22
dash'd half dead on barren *s's*, *The Ring* 309
I know not, your Arabian *s's*; *To Ulysses* 35
Are blinding desert *s*; *Akbar's Dream* 30
Sandal (shoe) he roll'd And paw'd about her *s*. *Princess iii* 182
Sandal (wood) toys in lava, fans Of *s*, „ *Pro.* 19
Sandal'd *See* **Silken-sandal'd**
Sandbank some dismal *s* far at sea, *Lover's Tale i* 809
Sand-built a *s-b* ridge Of heaped hills *Ode to Memory* 97
Sand-erased disgraced For ever—thee (thy pathway *s-e*) *Alexander* 5
Sandhill In this gap between the *s's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 176
Sand-shore the waste *s-s's* of Trath Treroit, *Lancelot and E.* 301
Sandy Locksley Hall, that in the distance overlooks the *s* tracts, *Locksley Hall* 5
I make the netted sunbeam dance Against my *s* shallows. *The Brook* 177
and watch The *s* footprint harden into stone.' *Princess iii* 270
on *s* beaches A milky-bell'd amaryllis blew. *The Daisy* 15
Unloved, by many a *s* bar, *In Mem. ci* 9
half the morning have I paced these *s* tracts, *Locksley H., Sixty* 1
Sane I woke *s*, but well-nigh close to death *Princess vii* 119
O great and *s* and simple race of brutes *Pelleas and E.* 480
Till crowds at length be *s* *Ode on Well.* 169
but *s*, if she were in the right. *The Flight* 58
Saner Of *s* worship sanely proud; *Freedom* 30
A simpler, *s* lesson might he learn *Prog. of Spring* 105
Sanest valorous, *S* and most obedient: *Geraint and E.* 911
Sang (*See also* **Sing'd**) *S* looking thro' his prison bars? *Margaret* 35
'Tirra lirra,' by the river *S* Sir Lancelot. *L. of Shalott iii* 36
'Ah,' she *s*, 'to be all alone, (repeat) *Mariana in the S.* 11, 23
S to the stillness, till the mountain-shade *Œnone* 21
they *s*, 'Our island home Is far beyond the wave; *Lotos-Eaters* 44
'Glory to God,' she *s*, and past afar, *D. of F. Women* 242
and over them the sea-wind *s* Shrill, *M. d'Arthur* 48
nightingale *S* loud, as tho' he were the bird of day. *Gardener's D.* 96
clapt his hand in mine and *s*— *Audley Court* 39
He *s* his song, and I replied with mine: „ 56
So *s* we each to either, Francis Hale, „ 74
An angel stand and watch me, as I *s*. *St. S. Stylites* 35
s to me the whole Of those three stanzas *Talking Oak* 134
Dry *s* the tackle, *s* the sail: *The Voyage* 10
a couple, fair As ever painter painted, poet *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 106
sway'd The cradle, while she *s* this baby song. *Sea Dreams* 292
So *s* the gallant glorious chronicle; *Princess, Pro.* 49
the women *s* Between the rougher voices of the men, „ 244
Beyond all reason: these the women *s*; „ *i* 143
thro' the porch that *s* All round with laurel, „ *ii* 22
With whom I *s* about the morning hills, „ 247
maid, Of those beside her, smote her harp, and *s*. „ *iv* 35
the tear, She *s* of, shook and fell, „ 60
part made long since, and part Now while I *s*, „ 91
So Lilia *s*: we thought her half-possess'd, „ 585
Like that great dame of Lapidoth she *s*. „ *vi* 32
Violet, she that *s* the mournful song, „ 318
maidens came, they talk'd, They *s*, they read: „ *vii* 23
What pleasure lives in height (the shepherd *s*) „ 193
something in the ballads which they *s*, „ *Con.* 14
Nightingales *s* in his woods: *G. of Swainston* 6
Nightingales warbled and *s* Of a passion „ 8
in flying raiment, *s* the terrible prophetesses, *Boädicea* 37
many an old philosophy On Argive heights divinely *s*, *In Mem. xxiii* 22
Sang (*continued*) A merry song we *s* with him Last year: impetuously we *s*: *In Mem. xxx* 15
we *s*: 'They do not die Nor lose their mortal sympathy, „ 22
While now we *s* old songs that peal'd „ *xcv* 13
They *s* of what is wise and good And graceful. „ *ciii* 10
In the centre stood A statue veil'd, to which they *s*; „ 12
s from the three-decker out of the foam, *Maud I i* 50
Birds in our wood *s* Ringing thro' the valleys, „ *xii* 9
Arthur's knighthood *s* before the King:— *Com. of Arthur* 481
s the knighthood, moving to their hall. „ 503
And then she *s*, 'O morning star' *Gareth and L.* 995
the song that Enid *s* was one Of Fortune *Marr. of Geraint* 345
From underneath a plume of lady-fern, *S*, *Balin and Balan* 27
they drank and some one *s*, Sweet-voiced, „ 85
But, Vivien, when you *s* me that sweet rhyme, I felt *Merlin and V.* 434
And *s* it: sweetly could she make and sing. *Lancelot and E.* 1006
Then Tristram laughing caught the harp, and *s*: *Last Tournament* 730
Whereat full willingly *s* the little maid. *Guinevere* 167
So *s* the novice, while full passionately, „ 180
S Arthur's glorious wars, and *s* the King „ 286
then, he *s*, The twain together well might change „ 300
and over them the sea-wind *s* Shrill, *Pass. of Arthur* 216
And *s* aloud the matin-song of life. *Lover's Tale i* 232
If somewhere in the North, as Rumour *s* *Sir J. Oldcastle* 56
And we *s* of the triumphs of Finn, *V. of Maeldune* 88
more than he that *s* the Works and Days, *To Virgil* 6
I *s* the song, 'are bride And bridegroom.' *The Ring* 25
'Libera me, Domine!' you *s* the Psalm, *Happy* 49
And *s* the married 'nos' for the solitary 'me.' „ 56
Wed to the melody, *S* thro' the world; *Merlin and the G.* 98
Last year you *s* it as gladly. *The Throstle* 6
Sanguine *S* he was: a but less vivid hue *Aylmer's Field* 64
s Lazarus felt a vacant hand Fill with *his* purse. *To Mary Boyle* 31
Sank I *s* In cool soft turf upon the bank, *Arabian Nights* 95
And, while day *s* or mounted higher, *Palace of Art* 46
Her slow full words *s* thro' the silence drear, *D. of F. Women* 121
as we *s* From rock to rock upon the glooming quay, *Audley Court* 83
To some full music rose and *s* the sun, *Edwin Morris* 34
She *s* her head upon her arm *Talking Oak* 207
Tho' at times her spirit *s*: *L. of Burleigh* 70
s As into sleep again. *Aylmer's Field* 591
but *s* down shamed At all that beauty; *Lucretius* 63
leaning deep in broider'd down we *s* Our elbows: *Princess iv* 32
but again She veil'd her brows, and prone she *s*, „ *v* 107
And down dead-heavy *s* her curls, „ *vi* 147
after *s* and *s* And, into mournful twilight mellowing, „ 190
I *s* and slept, Fill'd thro' and thro' with Love, „ *vii* 171
voice Choked, and her forehead *s* upon her hands, „ 247
A bitter day that early *s* *In Mem. cvii* 2
show'd themselves against the sky, and *s*. *Marr. of Geraint* 240
S her sweet head upon her gentle breast; „ 527
half his blood burst forth, and down he *s* For the pure pain, *Lancelot and E.* 517
s Down on a drift of foliage random-blown; *Last Tournament* 388
s his head in mire, and slimed themselves: „ 471
breakers of the outer sea *S* powerless, *Lover's Tale i* 9
s his body with honour down into the deep, *The Revenge* 109
king, the queen, *S* from their thrones, *Columbus* 15
when drowning hope *S* all but out of sight, „ 157
And the roof *s* in on the hearth, *V. of Maeldune* 32
And his white hair *s* to his heels „ 118
till the glorious creature *S* to his setting. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 30
when our good redcoats *s* from sight, *Heavy Brigade* 42
Where I *s* with the body at times *By an Evolution.* 18
Became a shadow, *s* and disappear'd, *Death of Œnone* 50
Then her head *s*, she slept, „ 78
San Philip delay'd By their mountain-like *S P* *The Revenge* 40
the great *S P* hung above us like a cloud „ 43
But anon the great *S P*, she bethought „ 50
San Salvador I changed the name; *S S* I call'd it; *Columbus* 76
Sap (s) 'The *s* dries up: the plant declines. *Two Voices* 268
But yet my *s* was stirr'd: *Talking Oak* 172
Here rests the *s* within the leaf, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 3
say rather, was my growth, My inward *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 166
Sap (verb) Ring out the grief that *s's* the mind, *In Mem. cvi* 9

Sap (verb) (*continued*) and *s's* The fealty of our friends, *Guinevere* 520
tides of onset *s* Our seven high gates, *Tiresias* 91
Sapience And glean your scatter'd *s.'* *Princess ii* 259
Sapless staring eye glazed o'er with *s* days, *Love and Duty* 16
Sapling a promontory, That had a *s* growing on it, *Geraint and E.* 163
And there lie still, and yet the *s* grew : „ 165
Sapphire (adj.) Came out clear plates of *s* mail. *Two Voices* 12
Sapphire (s) A purer *s* melts into the sea. *Maud I xviii* 52
from jasper, *s*, Chalcedony, emerald, *Columbus* 83
Sapphire-spangled The silent *s-s* marriage ring *Maud I iv* 6
Sappho arts of grace *S* and others *Princess ii* 164
Sapping tide Plash'd, *s* its worn ribs ; *Lover's Tale i* 56
Sappy Are neither green nor *s* ; *Amphion* 90
And when the *s* field and wood *My life is full* 16
Saracen to lead A new crusade against the *S*, *Columbus* 103
to lead One last crusade against the *S*, „ 239
Sardius *s*, Chrysolite, beryl, topaz, „ 84
Sardonically *See* **Half-sardonically**
Sardonyx Beneath branch-work of costly *s* *Palace of Art* 95
Chalcedony, emerald, *s*, sardius, Chrysolite, *Columbus* 84
Sarmin (sermon) But 'e reäds wonn *s* a weeäk, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 28
Sartin-sewer (certain-sure) *S-s* I beä, „ 59
Sarve (serve) —an' it *s's* ye right. *Spinster's S's.* 121
Sarved (served) Wouldn't a pint a' *s* as well as a quart ? *North. Cobbler* 99
But I *s* 'em wi' butter an' heggs *Village Wife* 114
an' *s* by my oän little lass, *Spinster's S's.* 103
An' 'e *s* me sa well when 'e lived, *Owd Roä* 11
Sarvice (service) like fur to hev soom soort of a *s* reäd. „ 12
Sarvint (servant) An' *s's* runn'd in an' out, *Village Wife* 56
Sassenach 'Goin' to cut the *S* whate' *Tomorrow* 14
'niver crasst over say to the *S* whate ; „ 48
that's betther nor cuttin' the *S* whate „ 94
Sat (*See also* **Sate**) Fancy came and at her pillow *s*, *Caress'd or chidden* 5
He *s* upon the knees of men In days *Two Voices* 323
I ceased, and *s* as one forlorn. „ 400
I came and *s* Below the chestnuts, *Miller's D.* 59
As near this door you *s* apart, „ 158
With down-dropt eyes I *s* alone : *Œnone* 57
panther's roar came muffled, while I *s* Low in the valley. „ 214
S smiling, babe in arm. *Palace of Art* 96
She *s* betwixt the shining Oriels, „ 159
Flash'd thro' her as she *s* alone, „ 214
They *s* them down upon the yellow sand, *Lotos-Eaters* 37
we *s* as God by God : *D. of F. Women* 142
Or old *s* Freedom on the heights, *Of old sat Freedom* 1
and I *s* round the wassail-bowl, *The Epic* 5
waked with silence, grunted 'Good ! ' but we *S* rapt : *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 5
Eustace might have *s* for Hercules ; *Gardener's D.* 7
There *s* we down upon a garden mound, „ 214
Mary *s* And look'd with tears upon her boy, *Dora* 56
and *s* upon a mound That was unsown, „ 72
took The child once more, and *s* upon the mound ; „ 81
so we *s* and eat And talk'd old matters over ; *Audley Court* 28
In which the swarthy ringdove *s*, *Talking Oak* 293
the night In which we *s* together and alone, *Love and Duty* 60
Wherever he *s* down and sung *Amphion* 19
To-day I *s* for an hour and wept, *Edward Gray* 11
Where *s* a company with heated eyes, *Vision of Sin* 7
Narrowing in to where they *s* assembled „ 16
To him who *s* upon the rocks, *To E. L.* 23
And he *s* him down in a lonely place, *Poet's Song* 5
S often in the seaward-gazing gorge, *Enoch Arden* 589
There he *s* down gazing on all below ; „ 723
S anger-charm'd from sorrow, soldier-like, *Aylmer's Field* 728
gentle hearted wife *S* shuddering at the ruin *Sea Dreams* 30
S at his table ; drank his costly wines ; „ 74
And near the light a giant woman *s*, „ 98
and I *s* down and wrote, In such a hand *Princess i* 235
There at a board by tome and paper *s*, „ *ii* 32
There *s* along the forms, like morning doves „ 102
We *s* : the Lady glanced : „ 111
fawn Came flying while you *s* beside the well ? „ 271
In each we *s*, we heard The grave Professor. „ 370

Sat (*continued*) *S* compass'd with professors : *Princess ii* 444
but we three *S* muffled like the Fates ; „ 467
haled us to the Princess where she *s* High in the hall : „ *iv* 271
up she *s*, And raised the cloak from brows „ *v* 72
Part *s* like rocks : part reel'd but kept their seats : „ 496
I lay still, and with me oft she *s* : „ *vii* 91
by axe and eagle *s*, With all their foreheads „ 128
palm to palm she *s* : the dew Dwelt in her eyes, „ 135
Or in their silent influence as they *s*, „ *Con.* 15
she *s*, she pluck'd the grass, She flung it from her, „ 31
But we went back to the Abbey, and *s* on, „ 106
we *s* But spoke not, rapt in nameless reverie, „ 107
Turn'd as he *s*, and struck the keys *The Islet* 7
all night upon the bridge of war *S* glorying ; *Spec. of Iliad* 10
S fifty in the blaze of burning fire ; „ 20
There *s* the Shadow fear'd of man ; *In Mem. xxii* 12
I myself, who *s* apart And watch'd them, „ *ciii* 29
While I, thy nearest, *s* apart, „ *cx* 13
And *s* by a pillar alone ; *Maud I viii* 2
S with her, read to her, night and day, „ *xix* 75
Bleys Laid magic by, and *s* him down, and wrote All things *Com. of Arthur* 156
King Made feast for, saying, as they *s* at meat, „ 247
and Arthur *s* Crown'd on the daïs, „ 257
S down beside him, ate and then began. *Gareth and L.* 872
Enid woke and *s* beside the couch, *Marr. of Geraint* 79
S riveting a helmet on his knee, „ 268
There musing *s* the hoary-headed Earl, „ 295
So for long hours *s* Enid by her lord, *Geraint and E.* 580
none spake word, but all *s* down at once, „ 604
'Tell me your names ; why *s* ye by the well ? ' *Balin and Balan* 50
Methought that if we *s* beside the well, „ 65
they *s*, And cup clash'd cup ; „ 84
Balin *s* Close-bower'd in that garden nigh the hall. „ 240
saw The fountain where they *s* together, „ 291
(She *s* beside the banquet nearest Mark), *Merlin and V.* 18
Among her damsels broidering *s*, heard, „ 138
slided up his knee and *s*, „ 239
And found a fair young squire who *s* alone, „ 472
while she *s*, half-falling from his knees, „ 904
King, who *s* Robed in red samite, *Lancelot and E.* 432
There from his charger down he slid, and *s*, „ 510
then from where he *s* At Arthur's right, „ 551
Queen, who *s* With lips severely placid, „ 739
S on his knee, stroked his gray face „ 749
So in her tower alone the maiden *s* : „ 989
There *s* the lifelong creature of the house, „ 1143
S by the river in a cove, „ 1389
and as they *s* Beneath a world-old yew-tree, *Holy Grail* 12
once by misadvertence Merlin *s* In his own chair, „ 175
as there we *s*, we heard A cracking and a riving „ 182
and fair the house whereby she *s*, „ 392
there *s* Arthur on the daïs-throne, „ 721
and as he *s* In hall at old Caerleon, *Pelleas and E.* 2
each one *s*, Tho' served with choice from air, „ 148
Full-arm'd upon his charger all day long *S* by the walls, „ 217
children *s* in white with cups of gold, *Last Tournament* 142
S their great umpire, looking o'er the lists. „ 159
them that round it *s* with golden cups „ 289
Down in a casement *s*, A low sea-sunset glorying „ 507
Drain'd of her force, again she *s*, „ 540
Here one black, mute midsummer night I *s*, „ 612
s There in the holy house at Almesbury Weeping, *Guinevere* 1
saw the Queen who *s* betwixt her best Enid, „ 27
Low on the border of her couch they *s* „ 101
She *s*, Stiff-stricken, listening ; „ 411
And lo, he *s* on horseback at the door ! „ 589
All day I *s* within the cavern-mouth, *Lover's Tale ii* 37
day waned : Alone I *s* with her : „ 140
I came one day and *s* among the stones „ *iii* 1
I never *S* at a costlier ; „ *iv* 188
s as if in chains—to whom he said : „ 362
I had *s* three nights by the child— *In the Child. Hosp.* 59
s each on the lap of the breeze ; *V. of Maeldune* 38
as we *s* by the gurgle of springs, „ 89

Sat (*continued*) once when I *S* all alone, revolving *Ancient Sage* 230
I *s* beside her dying, and she gaspt : *The Ring* 287
I *s* beneath a solitude of snow ; *Prog. of Spring* 71
Œnone *s* within the cave from out *Death of Œnone* 1
Œnone *s* Not moving, „ 74
He stumbled in, and *s* Blinded ; *St. Telemachus* 48
she *s* day and night by my bed, *Charity* 33
Satan (*See also* **Saätan**) ' *S* take The old women and their shadows ! *Princess v* 33
I leap from *S's* foot to Peter's knee— *Gareth and L.* 538
Or some black wether of St. *S's* fold. *Merlin and V.* 750
Where one of *S's* shepherdesses caught „ 758
Make their last head like *S* in the North. *Last Tournament* 98
But Michaël trampling *S* ; „ 673
A stranger as welcome as *S*— *Charity* 26
Satan-haunted This *S-h* ruin, this little city of sewers, *Happy* 34
Sate (sat) Round the hall where I *s*, *The Mermaid* 26
Sate (to gratify) things fair to *s* my various eyes ! *Palace of Art* 193
Sated And *s* with the innumerable rose, *Princess iii* 122
Satiate Nor Arac, *s* with his victory. „ *vii* 90
Satiated but *s* at length Came to the ruins. „ *Pro.* 90
an anger, not by blood to be *s*. *Boädicea* 52
With meats and wines, and *s* their hearts— *Last Tournament* 725
Satin (adj.) dipt Beneath the *s* dome and enter'd in, *Princess iv* 31
With a *s* sail of a ruby glow, *The Islet* 13
Satin (s) A tent of *s*, elaborately wrought *Princess iii* 348
In gloss of *s* and glimmer of pearls, *Maud I xxii* 55
Satin-shining In colour like the *s-s* palm *Merlin and V.* 224
Satin-wood Erect behind a desk of *s-w*, *Princess ii* 105
Satire How like you this old *s* ? ' *Sea Dreams* 198
Who first wrote *s*, with no pity in it. „ 202
shafts Of gentle *s*, kin to charity, *Princess ii* 469
Satisfied Look to thy wants, and send thee *s*— *Gareth and L.* 434
But rested with her sweet face *s* ; *Marr. of Geraint* 776
And Geraint look'd and was not *s*. *Geraint and E.* 435
s With what himself had done so graciously, „ 644
But when at last his doubts were *s*, *Lover's Tale iv* 84
Satisfy And *s* my soul with kissing her : *Princess v* 103
Satrap when her *S* bled At Issus by the Syrian gates, *Alexander* 2
Sattle (settle) An' *s* their ends upo stools *Owd Roä* 24
Sattled (settled) an' *s* 'ersen o' my knee, *North. Cobbler* 79
I gied tha a raätin that *s* thy coortin o' me. *Spinster's S's.* 48
Saturate Tho' soak'd and *s*, out and out, *Will Water.* 87
foul adulteries That *s* soul with body. *Aylmer's Field* 377
Saturn while *S* whirls, his stedfast shade *Palace of Art* 15
Satyr A *s*, a *s*, see—Follows ; *Lucretius* 192
Glorifying clown and *s* ; *Princess v* 187
Satyr-shape Or in his coarsest *S-s* *In Mem. xxxv* 22
Saucy With a heaved shoulder and a *s* smile, *Aylmer's Field* 466
They flash'd a *s* message to and fro *Princess, Pro.* 78
till a rout of *s* boys Brake on us at our books, „ *v* 394
forced Sweet love on pranks of *s* boyhood : „ *vii* 344
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I *s* a life dearer to me than mine.' „ 138
Truly *s* for fears, My fears for thee, *Balin and Balan* 146
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And all the senses weaken'd, *s* in that, *Lover's Tale i* 127
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' He *s* my life : my brother slew him for it.' „ *vi* 108
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and roll'd his enemy down, And *s* him : *Lancelot and E.* 27
Told him that her fine care had *s* his life. „ 863
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fed, and cherish'd him, and *s* his life. *Lover's Tale iv* 264
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S when your life was wreck'd ! *The Ring* 305
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for *s* I be join'd To her that is the fairest *Com. of Arthur* 85
S that you mistrusted our good King *Gareth and L.* 1172
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O brother, *s* this Sir Galahad, *Holy Grail* 561
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She bows, she bathes the *S's* feet *In Mem. xxxii* 11
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I *s* of thy—virtues ? fear them ? no. *Merlin and V.* 39
Saw (maxim) Thou art no sabbath-drawler of old *s's*, *To J. M. K.* 5
Not clinging to some ancient *s* ; *Love thou thy land* 29
and cast thee back Thine own small *s*, *Last Tournament* 712
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Shaping their pretty cabin, hammer and axe, Auger and *s*, *Enoch Arden* 174
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I *s* him—in his golden prime, *Arabian Nights* 153
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He *s* thro' life and death, thro' good and ill, He *s* thro' his own soul. *The Poet* 5
Slow sail'd the weary mariners and *s*, *Sea-Fairies* 1
She *s* me fight, she heard me call, *Oriana* 32
they *s* thee from the secret shrine *Alexander* 13
She *s* the water-lily bloom, *L. of Shalott iii* 39
She *s* the helmet and the plume, „ 40
'To-day I *s* the dragon-fly Come from the wells *Two Voices* 8
'To search thro' all I felt or *s*, „ 139
S distant gates of Eden gleam, „ 212
But ere I *s* your eyes, my love, *Miller's D.* 43
I *s* the village lights below ; „ 108
Sometimes I *s* you sit and spin ; „ 121
To list a foot-fall, ere he *s* The wood-nymph, *Palace of Art* 110
standing *s* The hollow orb of moving Circumstance „ 254
nothing *s*, for her despair, But dreadful time, „ 266
I *s* the snare, and I retired : *L. C. V. de Vere* 6
To-night I *s* the sun set : *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 5
I *s* you sitting in the house, „ *Con.* 30
They *s* the gleaming river seaward flow *Lotos-Eaters* 14
I *s*, wherever light illumineth, *D. of F. Women* 14
I *s* crowds in column'd sanctuaries ; „ 22
At length I *s* a lady within call, „ 85
I turning *s*, throned on a flowery rise, „ 125
We *s* the large white stars rise one by one, „ 223
'*S* God divide the night with flying flame, „ 225
Ere I *s* her, who clasp'd in her last trance „ 266
But when he *s* the wonder of the hilt, *M. d'Arthur* 85
I never *s*, Nor shall see, here or elsewhere, „ 153
Born out of everything I heard and *s*, *Gardener's D.* 66
I, that whole day, *S* her no more, „ 164
Mary *s* the boy Was not with Dora. *Dora* 111
You *s* the man—on Monday, *Walk. to the Mail* 30
in these latter springs I *s* Your own Olivia blow, *Talking Oak* 75
s The dim curls kindle into sunny rings ; *Tithonus* 53
Many a night I *s* the Pleiads, *Locksley Hall* 9
S the Vision of the world, (repeat) „ 16, 120
S the heavens fill with commerce, „ 121
she *s* The white-flower'd elder-thicket *Godiva* 62
And see the vision that I *s*, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 14
in a court he *s* A something-pottle-bodied boy *Will Water.* 130
Than all those she *s* before : *L. of Burleigh* 46
How oft we *s* the Sun retire, *The Voyage* 17
He *s* not far : his eyes were dim : „ 75

Saw (verb) (*continued*) And *s* the altar cold and bare. *The Letters* 4
I *s* with half-unconscious eye She wore the colours „ 15
I *s* that every morning, far withdrawn *Vision of Sin* 48
I *s* within my head A gray and gap-tooth'd man „ 59
s the pair, Enoch and Annie, sitting hand-in-hand, *Enoch Arden* 68
She *s* him not : and while he stood on deck „ 243
All these he *s* : but what he fain had seen „ 580
if griefs Like his have worse or better, Enoch *s*. „ 741
he *s* Philip, the slighted suitor of old times, „ 744
s The mother glancing often toward her babe, „ 753
and *s* the babe Hers, yet not his, „ 759
he *s* Death dawning on him, and the close of all. „ 831
And tell my daughter Annie, whom I *s* „ 882
I *s* where James Made toward us, *The Brook* 116
grizzled cripple, whom I *s* Sunning himself *Aylmer's Field* 8
S from his windows nothing save his own— „ 21
thro' every labyrinth till he *s* An end, „ 479
Broke into nature's music when they *s* her. „ 694
s No pale sheet-lightnings from afar, „ 725
that they *s*, the sea. *Sea Dreams* 36
Hyprocrisy, I *s* it in him at once. „ 64
then I *s* one lovely star Larger and larger. „ 93
Methought I never *s* so fierce a fork— *Lucretius* 28
I *s* the flaring atom-streams And torrents „ 38
Half-suffocated, and sprang up, and *s*— „ 58
I *s* The feudal warrior lady-clad ; *Princess, Pro.* 118
they *s* the king ; he took the gifts ; „ *i* 46
I *s* my father's face Grow long and troubled „ 58
life ! he never *s* the like ; „ 186
How *s* you not the inscription on the gate, „ *ii* 194
turning round we *s* The Lady Blanche's daughter „ 320
Melissa hitting all we *s* with shafts Of gentle satire, „ 468
'Who ever *s* such wild barbarians ? „ *iii* 42
s The soft white vapour streak the crowned towers „ 343
began to change—I *s* it and grieved— „ *iv* 299
S that they kept apart, no mischief done ; „ 340
we *s* the lights and heard The voices murmuring. „ 558
when we *s* the embattled squares, „ *v* 246
and I *s* That equal baseness lived in sleeker times „ 384
and *s* the palace-front Alive with fluttering scarfs „ 508
Seeing I *s* not, hearing not I heard : Tho', if I *s* not, yet they told me all „ *vi* 19
when she *s* me lying stark, Dishelm'd and mute, „ 100
when she *s* The haggard father's face „ 102
she *s* them, and a day Rose from the distance „ 111
I *s* the forms : I knew not where I was : „ *vii* 133
s Thee woman thro' the crust of iron moods „ 341
turning *s* The happy valleys, half in light, „ *Con.* 40
And there we *s* Sir Walter where he stood, „ 81
he turn'd, and I *s* his eyes all wet, *Grandmother* 49
crossing, oft we *s* the glisten Of ice, *The Daisy* 35
For I in spirit *s* thee move *In Mem. xvii* 5
We *s* not, when we moved therein ? „ *xxiv* 16
And *s* the tumult of the halls ; „ *lxxxvii* 4
He brought an eye for all he *s* ; „ *lxxxix* 9
That *s* thro' all the Muses' walk ; „ *cix* 4
Wrapt in a cloak, as I *s* him, *Maud I i* 59
I *s* the treasured splendour, her hand, „ *vi* 84
Down by the hill I *s* them ride, „ *ix* 11
Yet I thought I *s* her stand, „ *II i* 38
Till I *s* the dreary phantom arise and fly „ *III vi* 36
She *s* him not, or mark'd not, if she *s*, *Com. of Arthur* 53
he *s* The smallest rock far on the faintest hill, „ 98
'And there I *s* mage Merlin, „ 280
Ran like a colt, and leapt at all he *s* : „ 322
nodded and slept, and *s*, Dreaming, a slope of land „ 427
s The splendour sparkling from aloft, *Gareth and L.* 48
they *s* the silver-misty morn Rolling her smoke „ 189
s nor one Nor other, but in all the listening eyes „ 326
Gareth *s* The shield of Gawain blazon'd rich „ 415
s the knights Clash like the coming and retiring wave, „ 521
s without the door King Arthur's gift, „ 676
s, Bowl-shaped, thro' tops of many thousand pines „ 795
horse thereon stumbled—ay, for I *s* it. „ 1057
and when he *s* the star Gleam, „ 1218

Saw (verb) (*continued*) *s* That Death was cast to ground, *Gareth and L.* 1402
He look'd and *s* that all was ruinous. *Marr. of Geraint* 315
For if he be the knight whom late I *s* „ 406
I *s* you moving by me on the bridge, „ 429
For this dear child, because I never *s*, „ 497
And looking round he *s* not Enid there, „ 506
Men *s* the goodly hills of Somerset, „ 828
By the flat meadow, till she *s* them come; „ 832
I *s* three bandits by the rock Waiting to fall on you, *Geraint and E.* 72
S once a great piece of a promontory, „ 162
When now they *s* their bulwark fallen, „ 168
In former days you *s* me favourably. „ 315
when she *s* him ride More near by many a rood „ 441
turning round she *s* Dust, and the points of lances „ 448
Who *s* the chargers of the two that fell „ 481
Rose when they *s* the dead man rise, „ 732
But *s* me not, or mark'd not if you *s*; „ 870
for a minute, till he *s* her Pass into it, „ 886
he *s* not whence, Strikes from behind. *Balin and Balan* 130
We *s* the hoof-print of a horse, no more.' „ 133
once he *s* the thrall His passion half had gauntleted „ 219
As if he *s* not, glanced aside, „ 248
Last night methought I *s* That maiden Saint „ 260
s The fountain where they sat together, „ 290
I *s* the flash of him but yestereven. „ 303
s, With pointed lance as if to pierce, a shape, „ 324
That *s* to-day the shadow of a spear, „ 373
in simple nakedness, *S* them embrace: „ 519
'I *s* the little elf-god eyeless once *Merlin and V.* 249
I look'd, and *s* you following still, „ 299
gloom'd Your fancy when ye *s* me following you, „ 326
Because I *s* you sad, to comfort you. „ 441
He *s* two cities in a thousand boats „ 561
men Became a crystal, and he *s* them thro' it, „ 630
Nor *s* she save the King, who wrought the charm, „ 643
s The knights, the court, the King, „ 874
since he *s* The slow tear creep from her closed eyelid „ 905
raised his eyes and *s* The tree that shone white-listed „ 938
s Fired from the west, far on a hill, *Lancelot and E.* 167
I *s* him, after, stand High on a heap of slain, „ 306
I never *s* his like: there lives No greater leader.' „ 316
s The maiden standing in the dewy light. „ 351
till he *s* Which were the weaker; „ 461
when he *s* the Queen, embracing ask'd, „ 570
Gawain *s* Sir Lancelot's azure lions, „ 662
Whom when she *s*, 'Lavaine,' she cried, „ 794
there first she *s* the casque Of Lancelot on the wall: „ 805
Then she that *s* him lying unsleek, unshorn, „ 815
Lancelot *s* that she withheld her wish, „ 920
s One of her house, and sent him to the Queen „ 1167
s with a sidelong eye The shadow of some piece „ 1173
wild Queen, who *s* not, burst away To weep „ 1244
s the barge that brought her moving down, „ 1391
But who first *s* the holy thing to-day?' *Holy Grail* 67
She might have risen and floated when I *s* her. „ 100
s the bright boy-knight, and bound it on him, „ 156
found and *s* it, as the nun My sister *s* it; „ 198
Some little of this marvel he too *s*, „ 216
s The golden dragon sparkling over all: „ 262
I heard the sound, I *s* the light, „ 280
I sware a vow to follow it till I *s*.' „ 282
s the Holy Grail, I *s* the Holy Grail „ 290
s deep lawns, and then a brook, „ 380
I *s* That man had once dwelt there; „ 429
I *s* The holy elements alone; „ 462
but he, '*S* ye no more? I, Galahad, *s* the Grail, The Holy Grail, „ 464
I *s* the fiery face as of a child That smote itself „ 466
At once I *s* him far on the great Sea, „ 510
If boat it were—I *s* not whence it came. „ 515
again Roaring, I *s* him like a silver star— „ 517
I *s* the least of little stars Down on the waste, „ 524
I *s* the spiritual city and all her spires „ 526
S ye none beside, None of your knights?' „ 631
I *s* The pelican on the casque of our Sir Bors „ 634

Saw (verb) (*continued*) Who, when he *s* me, rose, and bad me hail, *Holy Grail* 725
turn'd to whom at first He *s* not, „ 752
I may not speak of it: I *s* it;' „ 759
But nothing in the sounding hall I *s*, „ 828
yet methought I *s* the Holy Grail, „ 846
I had sworn I *s* That which I *s*; but what I *s* was veil'd And cover'd; „ 850
And as ye *s* it ye have spoken truth. „ 880
My greatest hardly will believe he *s*; „ 896
but *s* Near him a mound of even-sloping side, *Pelleas and E.* 24
glancing thro' the hoary boles, he *s*, „ 50
She that *s* him cried, 'Damsels— „ 188
But *s* the postern portal also wide Yawning; „ 420
hiss, snake—I *s* him there— „ 471
he *s* High up in heaven the hall that Merlin built, „ 552
He glanced and *s* the stately galleries, *Last Tournament* 145
He *s* the laws that ruled the tournament „ 160
as the water Moab *s* Come round by the East, „ 482
look'd and *s* The great Queen's bower was dark,— „ 757
s the Queen who sat betwixt her best Enid, *Guinevere* 27
and more than this He *s* not, „ 30
He *s* them—headland after headland flame „ 243
the golden days In which she *s* him first, „ 381
Came to that point where first she *s* the King „ 403
she *s*, Wet with the mists and smitten by the lights, „ 596
she look'd and *s* The novice, weeping, „ 663
I *s* One lying in the dust at Almesbury, *Pass. of Arthur* 76
since he *s* not whom he fought. „ 99
Look'd up for heaven, and only *s* the mist; „ 112
But when he *s* the wonder of the hilt, „ 253
I never *s*, Nor shall see, here or elsewhere, „ 321
s, Straining his eyes beneath an arch of hand, „ 463
thought he *s*, the speck that bare the King, „ 465
Before he *s* my day my father died, And he was happy that he *s* it not; *Lover's Tale i* 191
looking back, we *s* The clefts and openings „ 329
she *s* Beneath her feet the region far away, „ 394
And *s* the motion of all other things; „ 574
I *s* There, where I hoped myself to reign „ 590
I *s* the moonlight glitter on their tears— „ 697
But cast a parting glance at me, you *s*, „ *iv* 4
he *s* His lady with the moonlight on her face; „ 56
when I *s* her (and I thought him crazed, „ 163
Julian goes, the lord of all he *s*. „ 315
I, by Lionel sitting, *s* his face Fire, „ 322
s The bridesmaid pale, statuelike, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 211
when I *s* him come in at the door, *In the Child. Hosp.* 2
we *s* the rivers roll from Paradise! *Columbus* 27
and I *s* The glory of the Lord flash up, „ 81
I *s* that we could not stay, *V. of Maeldune* 35
I *s* him and let him be. „ 128
He *s* not his daughter—he blest her: *To Prin. F. of H.* 3
meanings ambush'd under all they *s*, *Tiresias* 5
There in a secret olive-glade I *s* Pallas Athene „ 39
mask that I *s* so amazed me, *The Wreck* 117
I *s* that a boat was nearing us— „ 123
as I *s* the white sail run, And darken, *The Flight* 39
who *s* the death, but kept the deck, *Locksley H., Sixty* 63
You *s* the league-long rampart-fire *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 27
A sudden nightingale *S* thee, *Demeter and P.* 12
crocus-purple hour That *s* thee vanish. „ 51
I *s* the tiger in the ruin'd fane „ 79
but trace of thee I *s* not; „ 81
I never *s* it yet so all ablaze *The Ring* 81
stretch'd my hands As if I *s* her; „ 117
We *s* far off an old forsaken house, „ 155
And *s* the world fly by me like a dream, „ 180
one day came And *s* you, shook her head, „ 313
and once we only *s* Your gilded vane, „ 330
the matron *s* That hinted love was only wasted bait, „ 359
Who *s* you kneel beside your bier, *Happy* 54
And him I *s* but once again, „ 79
I *s* beyond their silent tops The steaming marshes *Prog. of Spring* 74
I *s*, whenever In passing it glanced upon *Merlin and the G.* 102

Saw (verb) (*continued*) she *s* Him, climbing toward her with the golden fruit, *Death of Œnone* 14
and *s* The ring of faces redden'd by the flames " 91
Thou, thou—I *s* thee fall before me, *Akbar's Dream* 185
on a sudden we *s* your soldiers crossing the ridge, *Bandit's Death* 21
An' *s* by the Graäce o' the Lord, *Church-warden, etc.* 42
S them lie confounded, *The Tourney* 14
Sawdust Or elbow-deep in *s*, slept, *Will Water.* 99
Sawest Who never *s* Caerleon upon Usk— *Balin and Balan* 570
Thou *s* a glory growing on the night, *Epit. on Caxton* 2
Sawing stump Pitch-blacken'd *s* the air, *Last Tournament* 67
Sawn *s* In twain beneath the ribs; *St. S. Stylites* 52
Saxon (*See also* **West-Saxons, West-Saxon-land**) *S* and Norman and Dane are we, *W. to Alexandra* 3
For *S* or Dane or Norman we, " 31
S and Angle from Over the broad billow *Batt. of Brunanburh* 118
Noble the *S* who hurl'd at his Idol *Kapiolani* 4
Say (s) (*See also* **Saäy**) Give me my fling, and let me say my *s*.' *Aylmer's Field* 399
men are bold and strongly say their *s*:— *W. to Marie Alex.* 32
Say thou thy *s*, and I will do my deed. *Gareth and L.* 901
You said your *s*; Mine answer was my deed. " 1174
I am Lancelot; say thy *s*.' *Pelleas and E.* 582
Say (verb) *May children of our children* s, *To the Queen* 23
Men *s* that Thou Didst die for me, *Supp. Confessions* 2
still as I comb'd I would sing and *s*, *The Mermaid* 12
What they *s* betwixt their wings? *Adeline* 29
She has heard a whisper *s*, *L. of Shalott ii* 3
she *s's* A fire dances before her, *Œnone* 263
but I care not what they *s*, *May Queen* 19
They *s* he's dying all for love, " 21
They *s* his heart is breaking, mother— " 22
I shall hearken what you *s*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 39
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All *s* thro' the houses of the town; „ 695
strown With gold and *s* coinage, *Geraint and E.* 26
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One from the bandit *s* in the field, „ 818
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And some with *s* jewels, *Last Tournament* 148
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band will be *s* now their gallant captain is dead, *Bandit's Death* 41
Scattering (*See also* **Ever-scattering**) Time, a maniac *s* dust, *In Mem. l* 7
Scaur down the shingly *s* he plunged, *Lancelot and E.* 53
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Scheme noble *s* Grew up from seed we two long since had sown; *Princess iv* 309
She ask'd but space and fairplay for her *s*; „ *v* 282
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Schoolboy (adj.) not the *s* heat, The blind hysterics of the Celt: *In Mem. cix* 15
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Scoff (verb) Began to *s* and jeer and babble of him *Marr. of Geraint* 58
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Leonard early lost at *s*; " 55
backward, forward, in the immeasureable *s*, " 193
With one gray glimpse of *s*; *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 8
Like drops of blood in a dark-gray *s*, *Heavy Brigade* 43
unlaborious earth and oarless *s*; *To Virgil* 20
Dominant over *s* and land. *Helen's Tower* 2
Our own fair isle, the lord of every *s*— *The Fleet* 7
Glorying between *s* and sky, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 18
And drew him over *s* to you— *To Marq. of Dufferin* 22
I climb'd on all the cliffs of all the *s's*, *Demeter and P.* 63
Trade flying over a thousand *s's* *Vastness* 13
Spring slides hither o'er the Southern *s*, *Prog. of Spring* 2
slant *s's* leaning on the mangrove copse, " 76
Mussulman Who flings his bowstrung Harem in the *s*, *Romney's R.* 135
Like some old wreck on some indrawing *s*, *St. Telemachus* 44
Then one deep roar as of a breaking *s*, " 67
clash of tides that meet in narrow *s's*.— *Akbar's Dream* 58
in blood-red cataracts down to the *s*! *Kapiolani* 12
When I put out to *s*, *Crossing the Bar* 4

Sea-bank I ran down The steepy *s-b*, *Lover's Tale ii* 74

Seabird And the lonely *s* crosses *The Captain* 71
ranged on the rock like white *s-b's* in a row, *V. of Maeldune* 101

Sea-blue Flits by the *s-b* bird of March; *In Mem. xci* 4

Sea-bud under my starry *s-b* crown *The Mermaid* 16

Sea-castle huge *s-c's* heaving upon the weather bow. *The Revenge* 24

Sea-cataract and fell In vast *s-c's*— *Sea Dreams* 54

Sea-circle first indeed Thro' many a fair *s-c*, *Enoch Arden* 542

Sea-cliff the *s-c* pathway broken short, *Merlin and V.* 882
You from the haven Under the *s-s*, *Merlin and the G.* 3

Sea-current *s-c* would sweep us out to the main. *Despair* 51

Sea-dune Some lodge within the waste *s-d's*, *The Flight* 90

Sea-flower Dressing their hair with the white *s-f*; *The Merman* 13

Sea-foam in the *s-f* sway'd a boat, Half-swallow'd in it, *Holy Grail* 802

Sea-framing Ran in and out the long *s-f* caves, *Sea Dreams* 33

Sea-friend Enoch parted with his old *s-f*, *Enoch Arden* 168

Sea-furbelow dimpled flounce of the *s-f* flap, *Sea Dreams* 266

Sea-grove the pale-green *s-g's* straight and high, *The Merman* 19

Sea-hall fill the *s-h's* with a voice of power; " 10
blind wave feeling round his long *s-h* In silence: *Merlin and V.* 232

Sea-haze Roll'd a *s-h* and whelm'd the world *Enoch Arden* 672

Sea-home eyes fixt on the lost *s-h*, *The Wreck* 126

Sea-king *S-k's* daughter from over the sea, *W. to Alexandra* 1
The *S-k's* daughter as happy as fair, " 26

Seal *s*, that hung From Allan's watch, *Dora* 135
She sent a note, the *s* an *Elle vous suit*, *Edwin Morris* 105
Break lock and *s*: betray the trust: *You might have won* 18

Seal (*continued*) Burst his own wyvern on the *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 516
The *s* was Cupid bent above a scroll, *Princess i* 242
Clasp on her *s*, my sweet! *Window, The Answer* 2
To dissolve the precious *s* on a bond, *Maud I xix* 45
Stoopt, took, brake *s*, and read it; *Lancelot and E.* 1271
it was a bond and *s* Of friendship, *Lover's Tale ii* 181
Seal (an animal) follow you, as they say The *s* does music; *Princess iv* 456
Sea-lane Revenge ran on thro' a long *s-l* between. *The Revenge* 36
Seal'd Thro' the *s* ear to which a louder one Was all but silence— *Aylmer's Field* 696
S it with kisses? water'd it with tears? *Œnone* 234
This I *s*: The seal was Cupid bent above a scroll, *Princess i* 241
Knowledge is now no more a fountain *s*: „ *ii* 90
Delivering *s* dispatches which the Head Took half-amazed, „ *iv* 379
since my will *S* not the bond— „ *v* 399
Ask me no more: thy fate and mine are *s*: „ *vii* 11
or something *s* The lips of that Evangelist. *In Mem. xxxi* 15
Or *s* within the iron hills? „ *lvi* 20
S her mine from her first sweet breath. *Maud I xix* 41
I bad her keep, Like a *s* book, all mention of the grin, *The Ring* 123
Sea-light with a wild *s-l* about his feet, *Guinevere* 242
Sea-line And fixt upon the far *s-l*; *The Voyage* 62
Back to the dark *s-l* Looking, *Maud II ii* 45
Seaman prose O'er books of travell'd *seamen*, *Amphion* 82
the *seamen* Made a gallant crew, *The Captain* 5
set Annie forth in trade With all that *seamen* needed *Enoch Arden* 139
get you a *s's* glass, Spy out my face, „ 215
A haunt of brawling *seamen* once, „ 697
Mighty *S*, this is he Was great by land *Ode on Well.* 83
Mighty *S*, tender and true, „ 134
seem'd to hear Its murmur, as the drowning *s* hears, *Lover's Tale i* 635
only a hundred *seamen* to work the ship *The Revenge* 22
seamen made mock at the mad little craft „ 38
the gunner said 'Ay, ay,' but the *seamen* made reply: „ 91
Seam'd *S* with the shallow cares of fifty years: *Aylmer's Field* 814
S with an ancient swordcut on the cheek, *Lancelot and E.* 258
Chink'd as you see, and *s*— *Lover's Tale i* 131
Seamew Where now the *s* pipes, *In Mem. cxv* 13
Sear (adj.) (*See also* **Sere**) And woods are *s*, And fires burn clear, *Window, Winter* 3
Sear (verb) And let my lady *s* the stump for him, *Pelleas and E.* 339
leaf rejoice in the frost that *s's* it at night; *The Wreck* 20
Search (s) burst away In *s* of stream or fount, *Enoch Arden* 635
To seek him, and had wearied of the *s*. *Lancelot and E.* 631
went in *s* of thee Thro' many a palace, *Demeter and P.* 54
after hours of *s* and doubt and threats, *The Ring* 278
Search (verb) 'To *s* thro' all I felt or saw, *Two Voices* 139
To *s* a meaning for the song, *Day Dm., L'Envoi* 35
But it is thou whom I *s* from temple to temple. *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 6
Searching *See* **Spirit-searching**
Sear'd *S* by the close ecliptic, *Aylmer's Field* 193
foreheads grimed with smoke, and *s*, *Holy Grail* 265
Searer The woods are all the *s*, *Window, Winter* 14
Sea-smoke upjetted in spirts of wild *s-s*, *Sea Dreams* 52
Sea-snake Till that great *s-s* under the sea *The Mermaid* 23
Season *knew the s's when to take Occasion* *To the Queen* 30
'Will thirty *s's* render plain *Two Voices* 82
Power fitted to the *s*; *Œnone* 123
And in its *s* bring the law; *Love thou thy land* 32
It is a stormy *s*.' *The Goose* 8
I heard the watchman peal The sliding *s*: *Gardener's D.* 183
Then touch'd upon the game, how scarce it was This *s*; *Audley Court* 33
Are but as poets' *s's* when they flower, *Golden Year* 28
Thro' all the *s* of the golden year. „ 36
Old writers push'd the happy *s* back,— „ 66
In divers *s's*, divers climes; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 18
We circle with the *s's*. *Will Water.* 64
The sunny and the rainy *s's* came and went *Enoch Arden* 623
But subject to the *s* or the mood, *Aylmer's Field* 71
The meteor of a splendid *s*, „ 205
yet out of *s*, thus I woo thee roughly, *Lucretius* 271
the cube and square Were out of *s*: *Princess, Pro.* 181
And mix the *s's* and the golden hours; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 36
The *s's* bring the flower again, *In Mem. ii* 5
And, crown'd with all the *s* lent. „ *xxii* 6

Season (*continued*) No joy the blowing *s* gives, *In Mem. xxxviii* 5
break At *s's* thro' the gilded pale: „ *cxi* 8
But served the *s's* that may rise; „ *cxiii* 4
Like things of the *s* gay, like the bountiful *s* bland, *Maud I iv* 3
That blow by night, when the *s* is good, „ *II v* 75
Fixt in her will, and so the *s's* went. *Merlin and V.* 188
'to pluck the flower in *s*,' „ 722
all men's hearts became Clean for a *s*, *Holy Grail* 91
with living waters in the change Of *s's*: *Pelleas and E.* 512
birds that change Their *s* in the night *Pass. of Arthur* 39
such a one As dawns but once a *s*. *Lover's Tale i* 300
BANNER of England, not for a *s*, *Def. of Lucknow* 1
leaves possess the *s* in their turn, *Prog. of Spring* 107
O yes! I hired you for a *s* there, *Romney's R.* 20
Season'd Which bears a *s* brain about, *Will Water.* 85
Season-earlier cool as these, Tho' *s-e.* *Balin and Balan* 274
Sea-sounding sad *s-s* wastes of Lyonesse— *Merlin and V.* 74
Sea-sunset *s-s* glorying round her hair *Last Tournament* 508
Seat (s) downward to her *s* from the upper cliff. *Œnone* 22
Rest in a happy place and quiet *s's* „ 131
had cast the curtains of their *s* aside— *Aylmer's Field* 803
and lady friends From neighbour *s's*: *Princess, Pro.* 98
part reel'd but kept their *s's*: „ *v* 496
no quiet *s's* of the just, *Wages* 8
freedom in her regal *s* Of England; *In Mem. cix* 14
mine is the firmer *s*, The truer lance: *Lancelot and E.* 446
prone from off her *s* she fell, *Guinevere* 414
Pluck the mighty from their *s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 133
since he would sit on a Prophet's *s*, *Dead Prophet* 53
I sprang from my *s*, I wept, *Charity* 37
Seat (verb) we will *s* you highest: *Princess iii* 159
To *s* you sole upon my pedestal Of worship— *Merlin and V.* 878
Then waving as a sign to *s* ourselves, *Lover's Tale iv* 320
Seated (*See also* **Deep-seated**) but Annie, *s* with her grief, *Enoch Arden* 280
Then, *s* on a serpent-rooted beech, *The Brook* 135
Laurence Aylmer, *s* on a stile In the long hedge, „ 197
the king, the queen Bad me be *s*, *Columbus* 11
he was *s*—speaking aloud To women, *The Wreck* 48
Angel *s* in the vacant tomb. *Locksley H., Sixty* 278
Blessing his field, or *s* in the dusk Of even, *Demeter and P.* 125
When *s* on a rock, and foot to foot *Romney's R.* 75
Seating And, *s* Gareth at another board, *Gareth and L.* 871
Sea-village Yonder lies our young *s-v*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 245
Sea-voice sent a deep *s-v* thro' all the land, *Guinevere* 247
Seaward Your cannons moulder on the *s* wall; *Ode on Well.* 173
Seaward-bound *s-b* for health they gain'd a coast, *Sea Dreams* 16
Seaward-gazing in a *s-g* mountain-gorge They built, *Enoch Arden* 558
all day long Sat often in the *s-g* gorge, „ 589
Sea-water The salt *s-w* passes by, *In Mem. xix* 6
Sea-wave voice of the long *s-w* as it swell'd *Maud I xiv* 31
Sea-wind and over them the *s-w* sang Shrill, *M. d'Arthur* 48
and over them the *s-w* sang Shrill, *Pass. of Arthur* 216
sounds of joy That came on the *s-w*. *Lover's Tale i* 326
Sea-wold On the broad *s-w's* in the crimson shells, *The Mermaid* 36
Seaworm lie Battening upon huge *s's* *The Kraken* 12
Sea-worthy The vessel scarce *s-w*; *Enoch Arden* 656
Of others their old craft *s* still, *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 3
Second (adj.) A *s* voice was at mine ear, *Two Voices* 427
Is bodied forth the *s* whole. *Love thou thy land* 66
And hid Excalibur the *s* time, *M. d'Arthur* 111
'Tis like the *s* world to us that live; *Golden Year* 56
And o'er her *s* father stoopt a girl, *Enoch Arden* 747
Yet the sad mother, for the *s* death *Aylmer's Field* 604
But when the *s* Christmas came, escaped His keepers, „ 838
Is it so true that *s* thoughts are best? *Sea Dreams* 65
I find you here but in the *s* place, *Princess iii* 157
and you me Your *s* mother: „ *iv* 297
'The *s* two: they wait,' he said, 'pass on; „ *v* 4
Less prosperously the *s* suit obtain'd At first with Psyche. „ *vii* 71
We flung the burthen of the *s* James. *Third of Feb.* 28
And unto me no *s* friend. *In Mem. vi* 44
Beyond the *s* birth of Death. „ *xlv* 16
If, in thy *s* state sublime, „ *lxi* 1
She is the *s*, not the first „ *cxiv* 16
When he comes to the *s* corpse in the pit? *Maud II v* 88

Second (adj.) (*continued*) The *s* brother in their fool's parable— *Gareth and L.* 1004
So when they touch'd the *s* river-loop, „ 1025
To seek a *s* favour at his hands. *Marr. of Geraint* 626
Then went Sir Bedivere the *s* time *Pass. of Arthur* 250
And hid Excalibur the *s* time, „ 279
Obedient to her *s* master now; *Lover's Tale iv* 343
You'll make her its *s* mother! *First Quarrel* 71
and in the *s* year was born A *s*— *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 269
Felt within themselves the sacred passion of the *s* life. *Locksley H., Sixty* 68
No *s* cloudless honeymoon was mine. *The Ring* 382
Second (s) ashes and all fire again Thrice in a *s*, *Lover's Tale iv* 324
Second-hand fit us like a nature *s-h*; *Walk to the Mail* 65
Second-sight The *s-s* of some Astræan age, *Princess ii* 443
Secret (adj.) From many a wondrous grot and *s* cell *The Kraken* 8
Only they saw thee from the *s* shrine *Alexander* 13
and close it up With *s* death for ever, *Wan Sculptor* 13
and made appear Still-lighted in a *s* shrine, *Mariana in the S.* 18
'Yet,' said the *s* voice, 'some time, Sooner or later, *Two Voices* 64
'But heard, by *s* transport led, „ 214
doors that bar The *s* bridal chambers of the heart, *Gardener's D.* 249
Then by some *s* shrine I ride; *Sir Galahad* 29
S wrath like smother'd fuel Burnt in each man's blood. *The Captain* 15
And *s* laughter tickled all my soul. *Princess iv* 267
considering everywhere Her *s* meaning in her deeds, *In Mem. lv* 10
A *s* sweetness in the stream, „ *lxiv* 20
Thy passion clasps a *s* joy: „ *lxxxviii* 8
all as soon as born Deliver'd at a *s* postern-gate *Com. of Arthur* 213
She answer'd, 'These be *s* things,' „ 318
That God hath told the King a *s* word. „ 489
In whom high God hath breathed a *s* thing. „ 501
A strange knee rustle thro' her *s* reeds, *Balin and Balan* 354
This fair wife-worship cloaks a *s* shame? „ 360
To spy some *s* scandal if he might, *Guinevere* 26
Shut in the *s* chambers of the rock. *Lover's Tale i* 521
and not rather A sacred, *s*, unapproached woe, „ 679
Then Julian made a *s* sign to me „ *iv* 284
strange dream to me To mind me of the *s* vow I made *Columbus* 92
There in a *s* olive-glade I saw Pallas Athene *Tiresias* 39
Wild flowers of the *s* woods, *The Flight* 82
Patient—the *s* splendour of the brooks. *Prog. of Spring* 21
Secret (s) (*See also* **Party-secret**) What know we of the *s* of a man? *Walk. to the Mail* 104
On *s's* of the brain, the stars, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 11
'But keep the *s* for your life, *Lady Clare* 34
'But keep the *s* all ye can.' „ 42
'Woman, I have a *s*—only swear, *Enoch Arden* 837
abyss Of science, and the *s's* of the mind: *Princess ii* 177
the snake, My *s*, seem'd to stir within my breast; „ *iii* 44
And holy *s's* of this microcosm. „ 313
S's of the sullen mine, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 16
charms Her *s* from the latest moon?' *In Mem. xxi* 20
And all the *s* of the Spring „ *xxiii* 19
He reads the *s* of the star, „ *xcvii* 22
after-years Will learn the *s* of our Arthur's birth.' *Com. of Arthur* 159
learnt their elemental *s's*, powers And forces; *Merlin and V.* 632
familiar friend Might well have kept his *s*. *Lancelot and E.* 593
her heart's sad *s* blazed itself In the heart's colours „ 836
And every homely *s* in their hearts, *Holy Grail* 552
kept our holy faith among her kin In *s*, „ 698
For all the *s* of her inmost heart, *Lover's Tale i* 588
Not know? with such a *s* to be known. „ *iv* 121
and the *s* of the Gods. *Tiresias* 8
Secretest with echoing feet he threaded The *s* walks of fame; *The Poet* 10
Sect I care not what the *s's* may brawl. *Palace of Art* 210
To cleave a creed in *s's* and cries, *In Mem. cxxviii* 15
every splinter'd fraction of a *s* Will clamour *Akbar's Dream* 33
Secular on whom The *s* emancipation turns Of half this world, *Princess ii* 289
lighten thro' The *s* abyss to come, *In Mem. lxxvi* 6
Secure And in their double love *s*, *Two Voices* 418
Lie still, dry dust, *s* of change. *To J. S.* 76
as from men *s* Amid their marshes, *Last Tournament* 426
Secure (*continued*) look down and up, Serene, *s*, *Early Spring* 28
Sedate The chancellor, *s* and vain, *Day-Dm., Revival* 29
Sedge whisper'd 'Asses' ears,' among the *s*, *Princess ii* 113
Seduced harlot-like *S* me from you, *Romney's R.* 116
See (*See also* **Seeä**) *S*! our friends are all forsaking *All Things will Die* 18
For even and morn Ye will never *s* Thro' eternity. „ 45
Hither, come hither and *s*; *Sea-Fairies* 28
thro' the windows we shall *s* The nakedness *Deserted House* 10
I *s* thy beauty gradually unfold, *Eleänore* 70
I seem to *s* Thought folded over thought, „ 83
I *s* thee roam, with tresses unconfined, „ 122
as far on as eye could *s*. *If I were loved* 14
Thine eyes so wept that they could hardly *s*; *The Bridesmaid* 2
There she *s's* the highway near *L. of Shalott ii* 13
Like to some branch of stars we *s* „ *iii* 11
'Still *s's* the sacred morning spread *Two Voices* 80
'I *s* the end, and know the good.' „ 432
You scarce could *s* the grass for flowers. „ 453
I *s* the wealthy miller yet, *Miller's D.* 1
In yonder chair I *s* him sit, „ 9
I *s* his gray eyes twinkle yet At his own jest— „ 11
And *s* the minnows everywhere In crystal eddies „ 51
The doubt my mother would not *s*; „ 154
and *s* thy Paris judge of Gods.' *Œnone* 90
never more Shall lone Œnone *s* the morning mist Sweep thro' them; never *s* them overlaid With narrow moon-lit slips „ 216
O happy heaven, how canst thou *s* my face? „ 236
I dimly *s* My far-off doubtful purpose, „ 250
O the Earl was fair to *s*! (repeat) *The Sisters* 6, 12, 18, 24, 30, 36
Houris bow'd to *s* The dying Islamite, *Palace of Art* 102
Which you had hardly cared to *s*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 32
whom think ye should I *s*, *May Queen* 13
you'll be there too, mother, to *s* me made the Queen; „ 26
I would *s* the sun rise upon the glad New-year. (repeat) *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 2, 51
It is the last New-Year that I shall ever *s*, „ 3
never *s* The blossom on the blackthorn, „ 7
I long to *s* a flower so before the day I die. „ 16
never *s* me more in the long gray fields „ 26
And you'll come sometimes and *s* me „ 30
Tho' you'll not *s* me, mother, „ 38
s me carried out from the threshold of the door; „ 42
Don't let Effie come to *s* me „ 43
hear and *s* the far-off sparkling brine, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 98
Waiting to *s* me die. *D. of F. Women* 112
O me, that I should ever *s* the light! „ 254
He will not *s* the dawn of day. *D. of the O. Year* 11
A jollier year we shall not *s*. „ 20
To *s* him die, across the waste „ 30
I will *s* before I die The palms and temples *You ask me, why, etc.* 27
Watch what I *s*, and lightly bring thee word.' *M. d'Arthur* 44
I *s* thee what thou art, „ 123
'Now *s* I by thine eyes that this is done. „ 149
Nor shall *s*, here or elsewhere, till I die, „ 154
now I *s* the true old times are dead, „ 229
If thou should'st never *s* my face again, „ 246
in itself the day we went To *s* her. *Gardener's D.* 76
I would wish to *s* My grandchild on my knees before I die: *Dora* 12
he may *s* the boy, And bless him „ 69
Allan said, 'I *s* it is a trick Got up betwixt you „ 95
But go you hence, and never *s* me more.' „ 100
He says that he will never *s* me more.' „ 116
Whose house is that I *s*? *Walk. to the Mail* 11
eyes Should *s* the raw mechanic's bloody thumbs „ 75
I *s* the moulder'd Abbey-walls, *Talking Oak* 3
when I *s* the woodman lift His axe to slay my kin. „ 235
Then not to dare to *s*! *Love and Duty* 38
And *s* the great Achilles, whom we knew. *Ulysses* 64
Thou seëst all things, thou wilt *s* my grave: *Tithonus* 73
far as human eye could *s*; (repeat) *Locksley Hall* 15, 119
O, I *s* thee old and formal, „ 93
S's in heaven the light of London „ 114
O, I *s* the crescent promise „ 187
And loathed to *s* them overtax'd; *Godiva* 9

See (*continued*) heads upon the spout Had cunning eyes to *s*: *Godiva* 57
To *s* you dreaming—and, behind, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 7
And *s* the vision that I saw, ,, 14
That lets thee neither hear nor *s*: ,, *L'Envoi* 52
And wasn't it a sight to *s*, *Amphion* 49
'Let us *s* these handsome houses *L. of Burleigh* 23
S's whatever fair and splendid ,, 27
S's a mansion more majestic ,, 45
S that sheets are on my bed; *Vision of Sin* 68
To *s* his children leading evermore *Enoch Arden* 115
'Surely,' said Philip, 'I may *s* her now, ,, 275
not to *s* the world—For pleasure?— ,, 297
I grieve to *s* you poor and wanting help: ,, 406
'Yes, if the nuts' he said 'be ripe again: Come out and *s*.' ,, 460
what he fain had seen He could not *s*, ,, 581
His hopes to *s* his own, ,, 624
Enoch yearn'd to *s* her face again; ,, 717
S thro' the gray skirts of a lifting squall ,, 829
Not to reveal it, till you *s* me dead.' ,, 839
'*S* your bairns before you go! ,, 870
I charge you now, When you shall *s* her, ,, 878
But if my children care to *s* me dead, ,, 888
for I shall *s* him, My babe in bliss: ,, 897
when you *s* her—but you shall not *s* her— *Aylmer's Field* 309
like one that *s*'s his own excess, ,, 400
Now I *s* My dream was Life; *Sea Dreams* 136
Grave, florid, stern, as far as eye could *s*, ,, 219
Whom all the pines of Ida shook to *s* *Lucretius* 86
nor knows he what he *s*'s; ,, 132
he *s*'s not, nor at all can tell ,, 145
they *s* no men, Not ev'n her brother Arac, *Princess i* 152
I am sad and glad To *s* you, Florian. ,, *ii* 307
I know the substance when I *s* it. ,, 413
She *s*'s herself in every woman else, ,, *iii* 110
he could not *s* The bird of passage flying ,, 209
More miserable than she that has a son And *s*'s him err: ,, 261
That we might *s* our own work out, ,, 270
As parts, can *s* but parts, now this, ,, 327
A man I came to *s* you: ,, *iv* 441
He *s*'s his brood about thy knee; ,, 582
My one sweet child, whom I shall *s* no more! ,, *v* 83
I know not what—and ours shall *s* us friends. ,, 228
'*S* that there be no traitors in your camp: ,, 425
S now, tho' yourself Be dazzled by the wildfire ,, 440
yet she *s*'s me fight, Yea, let her *s* me fall! ,, 516
I would sooner fight thrice o'er than *s* it.' ,, *vi* 226
'But *s* that some one with authority ,, 236
s how you stand Stiff as Lot's wife, ,, 240
now should men *s* Two women faster welded ,, 252
and *s*'s a great black cloud Drag inward from the deeps, ,, *vii* 36
Far on in summers that we shall not *s*: *Ode on Well.* 234
Whom we *s* not we revere; ,, 245
S, empire upon empire smiles to-day, *W. to Marie Alex.* 33
Perhaps I shall *s* him the sooner, *Grandmother* 16
Willy,—he didn't *s* me,— ,, 42
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s For Psyche, but she was not there; „ *iv* 236
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S out a bitter bleating for its dam; „ 392
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S from a dewy breast a cry for light: „ *vii* 253
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s, Between the in-crescent and de-crescent moon, „ 528
s her wish that I would yield thee thine. „ 551
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S all his heart and breath thro' all the horn. „ 1369
s Her maiden to demand it of the dwarf; *Marr. of Geraint* 192
S her own maiden to demand the name, „ 411
S forth a sudden sharp and bitter cry, *Geraint and E.* 722
s a thousand men To till the wastes, „ 941
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She *s* the deathless passion in her eyes „ 163
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That *s* the face of all the marsh aloft „ 439
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s a deep sea-voice thro' all the land, *Guinevere* 247
S notes of preparation manifold, *Lover's Tale* i 207
and *s* his soul Into the songs of birds, „ 320
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S such a flame into his face, „ *iv* 177
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The Lord had *s* this bright, *Columbus* 91
They *s* me out *his* tool, Bovadilla, „ 127
we have *s* them very fiends from Hell; „ 184
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S the shadow of Himself, *Locksley H., Sixty* 211
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Had *s* his cry for her forgiveness, „ 233
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Why had I *s* the ring at first to her? „ 390
s him charr'd and blasted to the deathless fire *Happy* 84
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Sentiment less of *s* than sense Had Katie; *The Brook* 91
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Sentinel And hear at times a *s* *In Mem.* cxxvi 9
to be soldier all day and be *s* all thro' the night— *Def. of Lucknow* 74
Separate So rounds he to a *s* mind *In Mem.* xlv 9
That each, who seems a *s* whole, „ xlvii 1
and is Eternal, *s* from fears: „ lxxxv 66
And each prefers his *s* claim, „ cii 18
And all the *s* Edens of this earth, *Lover's Tale* i 551
September on your third *S* birthday *The Ring* 130
Your fifth *S* birthday. „ 423
Sepulchral Like echoes in *s* halls, *In Mem.* lviii 2
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While thou, a meteor of the *s*, *Lover's Tale* i 99
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He raised her softly from the *s*, „ *iv* 85
There came two voices from the *S*, *Columbus* 95
And free the Holy *S* from thrall. „ 104
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icy breath, As from the grating of a *s*, *The Ring* 400
Sequel *S* of guerdon could not alter me To fairer. *Œnone* 153
'The *s* of to-day unsolders all *M. d'Arthur* 14
Or love that never found his earthly close, What *s*? *Love and Duty* 2
For love in *s* works with fate, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 3
I shudder at the *s*, but I go.' *Princess* ii 236
the *s* of the tale Had touch'd her; „ *Con.* 30
'The *s* of to-day unsolders all *Pass. of Arthur* 182
the soul: *That* makes the *s* pure; *Lover's Taleiv* 157
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Sequence And in the fatal *s* of this world *Ancient Sage* 274
for forty years my life in golden *s* ran, *Locksley H., Sixty* 47
Seraglio iron grates, And hush'd *s's*. *D. of F. Women* 36
Seraph there was Milton like a *s* strong, *Palace of Art* 133
Pontius and Iscariot by my side Show'd like fair *s's*. *St. S. Stylites* 169
Seraphic Pierces the keen *s* flame From orb to orb, *In Mem. xxx* 27
S intellect and force To seize and throw the doubts „ *cix* 5
Sere (*See also* **Sear**) in the rudest wind Never grow *s*, *Ode to Memory* 25
Shrank one sick willow *s* and small. *Mariana in the S.* 53
And, tho' thy violet sicken into *s*, *Prog. of Spring* 25
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S, imperial Eleänore. (repeat) *Eleänore* 81, 121
My mother, looks as whole as some *s* *Princess v* 193
And that *s* result of all.' *In Mem. lxxxv* 92
O heart, look down and up *S*, secure, *Early Spring* 28
Serenest Now towering o'er him in *s* air, *Lucretius* 178
Serf Who made the *s* a man, and burst his chain— *W. to Marie Alex.* 3
Serious Her bright hair blown about the *s* face *Lancelot and E.* 392
Sermon *See* **Sarmin**
Sermonizing In sailor fashion roughly *s* *Enoch Arden* 204
Serpent (**adj.**) Back on herself her *s* pride had curl'd. *Palace of Art* 257
in whom all evil fancies clung Like *s* eggs together, *Enoch Arden* 480

Serpent (adj.) (*continued*) Wherethro' the *s* river coil'd, they came. *Gareth and L.* 906
ringing with their *s* hands, *Merlin and V.* 578
Every tiger madness muzzled, every *s* passion kill'd, *Locksley H., Sixty* 167
all the *s* vines Which on the touch of heavenly feet had risen, *Death of Œnone* 4
Serpent (s) Gliding with equal crowns two *s's* led *Alexander* 6
Like birds the charming *s* draws, *In Mem. xxxiv* 14
Nor cared the *s* at thy side „ *cx* 7
whose souls the old *s* long had drawn Down, *Geraint and E.* 632
like a *s*, ran a scroll Of letters *Holy Grail* 170
Let the trampled *s* show you *Locksley H., Sixty* 242
The *s* coil'd about his broken shaft, *Demeter and P.* 77
Serpent-rooted seated on a *s-r* beech, *The Brook* 135
Serpent-throated long horn And *s-t* bugle, *Princess v* 253
Serpent-wanded *s-w* power Draw downward into Hades *Demeter and P.* 25
Servant (*See also* **Sarvint**) rummaged like a rat: no *s* stay'd: *Walk. to the Mail* 38
and gull'd Our *s's*, wrong'd and lied *Princess iv* 540
Are but as *s's* in a house *In Mem. xx* 3
s's of the Morning-Star, approach, *Gareth and L.* 924
He had a faithful *s*, one who loved *Lover's Tale iv* 256
Who found the dying *s*, took him home, „ 263
That faithful *s* whom we spoke about, „ 342
Serve (*See also* **Serve**) Would *s* his kind in deed and word, *Love thou thy land* 86
Who'd *s* the state? for if I carved my name *Audley Court* 48
To *s* the hot-and-hot; *Will Water.* 228
I'll *s* you better in a strait; *Princess i* 85
all things *s* their time Toward that great year „ *iv* 73
fellow-worker be, When time should *s*; „ 309
We two will *s* them both in aiding her— „ *vii* 268
Who never sold the truth to *s* the hour, *Ode on Well.* 179
But as he saves or *s's* the state. „ 200
But better *s's* a wholesome law, *In Mem. xlviii* 10
May *s* to curl a maiden's locks, „ *lxxvii* 7
hire thyself to *s* for meats and drinks *Gareth and L.* 153
thou shalt *s* a twelvemonth and a day.' „ 157
s with scullions and with kitchen-knaves; „ 170
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'So that ye do not *s* me sparrow-hawks *Marr. of Geraint* 304
Endures not that her guest should *s* himself.' „ 379
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s thee costlier than with mowers' fare. *Geraint and E.* 231
attendance, page or maid, To *s* you— „ 323
a glance will *s*—the liars! *Merlin and V.* 111
Being but ampler means to *s* mankind, „ 489
to see your face, To *s* you, *Lancelot and E.* 939
To *s* as model for the mighty world, *Guinevere* 465
Had died almost to *s* them any way, *Lover's Tale iv* 124
O how could I *s* in the wards *In the Child. Hosp.* 24
s This mortal race thy kin so well, *De Prof., Two G.* 15
make the passing shadow *s* thy will. *Ancient Sage* 110
To *s* her myriads and the State,— *To Marq. of Dufferin* 24
and *s* that Infinite Within us, *Akbar's Dream* 145
Served (*See also* **Served**) So sitting, *s* by man and maid, *The Goose* 21
or fruits and cream *S* in the weeping elm; *Gardener's D.* 195
he *s* a year On board a merchantman, *Enoch Arden* 52
master of that ship Enoch had *s* in, „ 120
s, Long since, a bygone Rector of the place, *Aylmer's Field* 10
and *s* With female hands and hospitality.' *Princess vi* 95
'We *s* thee here,' they said, 'so long, *In Mem. ciii* 47
But *s* the seasons that may rise; „ *cxiii* 4
'If I in aught have *s* thee well, *Com. of Arthur* 138
s King Uther thro' his magic art; „ 151
Merlin ever *s* about the King, Uther, „ 365
But ever meekly *s* the King in thee? *Gareth and L.* 729
Bribed with large promises the men who *s* About my person, *Marr. of Geraint* 453
Might well have *s* for proof that I was loved, „ 796
s a little to disedge The sharpness *Geraint and E.* 189
one sat, Tho' *s* with choice from air, *Pelleas and E.* 149
Who *s* him well with those white hands of hers, *Last Tournament* 400
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Infinite Love that has *s* us so well? *Despair* 95
S the poor, and built the cottage, *Locksley H., Sixty* 268
Dead, who had *s* his time, *Dead Prophet* 9
Service (*See also* **Service**) while the tender *s* made thee weep, *The Bridesmaid* 10
'to find Another *s* such as this.' *In Mem. xx* 8
All kind of *s* with a noble ease *Gareth and L.* 489
knave that doth thee *s* as full knight „ 1016
Grateful to Prince Geraint for *s* done, *Marr. of Geraint* 15
s done so graciously would bind The two together; „ 790
did him *s* as a squire; *Geraint and E.* 406
(I speak as one Speaks of a *s* done him) „ 848
Now weary of my *s* and devoir, *Lancelot and E.* 118
Such *s* have ye done me, that I make My will „ 915
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should this first master claim His *s*, „ *iv* 266
The *s* of the one so saved was due All to the saver— „ 279
Gain'd in the *s* of His Highness, *Columbus* 236
Serviceable And seeing her so sweet and *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 393
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Servile and *s* to a shrewish tongue! *Locksley Hall* 42
Master of half a *s* shire, *Maud I x* 10
Serving And loved me *s* in my father's hall: *Geraint and E.* 699
to splinter it into feuds *S* his traitorous end; *Guinevere* 19
Serving-man As just and mere a *s-m* *Will Water.* 151
there brake a *s* Flying from out of the black wood, *Gareth and L.* 801
Servitor Loyal, the dumb old *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 1144
Then rose the dumb old *s*, and the dead, „ 1153
Session in *s* on their roofs Approved him, *The Brook* 127
Leapt from her *s* on his lap, *Merlin and V.* 844
Set (adj.) The *s* gray life, and apathetic end. *Love and Duty* 18
One *s* slow bell will seem to toll The passing *In Mem. lvii* 10
Set (s) with others of our *s*, Five others: *Princess, Pro.* 8
O wretched *s* of sparrows, one and all, *Marr. of Geraint* 278
Two *s's* of three laden with jingling arms, *Geraint and E.* 188
with *s* of sun Their fires flame thickly, *Achilles over the T.* 10
Set (verb) (*See also* **Sit**) The sun is just about to *s*, *Margaret* 58
As tho' a star, in inmost heaven *s*, *Eleänore* 89
That *s's* at twilight in a land of reeds. *Caress'd or chidden* 14
be *s* In midst of knowledge, *Two Voices* 89
'Why not *s* forth, if I should do This rashness, „ 391
you had *s*, That morning, on the casement-edge *Miller's D.* 81
Many suns arise and *s*. „ 205
To-night I saw the sun *s*: he *s* *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 5
S in all lights by many minds, *Love thou thy land* 35
I have *s* my heart upon a match. *Dora* 14
I will *s* him in my uncle's eye Among the wheat; „ 67
women kiss'd Each other, and *s* out, „ 129
saw The boy *s* up betwixt his grandsire's knees, „ 131
Allan *s* him down, and Mary said: „ 139
I *s* the words, and added names I knew. *Audley Court* 61
S's out, and meets a friend who hails him, *Walk. to the Mail* 42
Time will *s* me right.' *Edwin Morris* 88
They *s* an ancient creditor to work: „ 130
all the current of my being *s's* to thee.' *Locksley Hall* 24
promise of my spirit hath not *s*. „ 187
He *s* up his forlorn pipes, *Amphion* 22
You *s* before chance-comers, *Will Water.* 6
And *s* in Heaven's third story, „ 70
S thy hoary fancies free; *Vision of Sin* 156
Enoch *s* A purpose evermore before his eyes, *Enoch Arden* 44
s Annie forth in trade With all that seamen „ 138
s his hand To fit their little streetward sitting-room „ 169
village girl, Who *s's* her pitcher underneath the spring, „ 207
S her sad will no less to chime with his, „ 248
He *s* himself beside her, saying to her: „ 290
where he fixt his heart he *s* his hand „ 294
Suddenly *s* it wide to find a sign, „ 496
S in this Eden of all plenteousness, „ 561
Enoch *s* himself, Scorning an alms, to work „ 811
fairy foreland *s* With willow-weed and mallow. *The Brook* 45
Have also *s* his many-shielded tree? *Aylmer's Field* 48

Set (**verb**) (*continued*) He never yet had *s* his daughter forth *Aylmer's Field* 347
and one was *s* to watch The watcher, „ 551
'*S* them up! they shall not fall!' *Sea Dreams* 227
I had *s* my heart on your forgiving him „ 269
s's all the tops quivering— *Lucretius* 186
show'd the house, Greek, *s* with busts: *Princess, Pro.* 11
rosebud *s* with little wilful thorns, „ 154
S in a gleaming river's crescent-curve, „ *i* 171
when we *s* our hand To this great work, „ *ii* 59
Till toward the centre *s* the starry tides, „ 117
You need not *s* your thoughts in rubric „ *iii* 50
but we *S* forth to climb; „ 354
foot shone like a jewel *s* In the dark crag: „ 358
Blow, bugle, blow, *s* the wild echoes flying, (repeat) „ *iv* 5, 17
Norway sun *S* into sunrise; „ 576
S in a cataract on an island-crag, „ *v* 347
I *s* my face Against all men, „ 388
S his child upon her knee— „ *vi* 14
Till at the last she *s* herself to man, „ *vii* 285
and roughly *s* His Briton in blown seas *Ode on Well.* 154
Sun *s's*, moon *s's*, *Window, When* 3
Once more to *s* a ringlet right; *In Mem. vi* 36
Since our first Sun arose and *s*. „ *xxiv* 8
That *s's* the past in this relief? „ 12
On thy Parnassus *s* thy feet, „ *xxxvii* 6
And *s* thee forth, for thou art mine, „ *lix* 13
Like some poor girl whose heart is *s* „ *lx* 3
I would *s* their pains at ease. „ *lxiii* 8
Whate'er thy hands are *s* to do „ *lxxv* 19
And in a moment *s* thy face „ *lxxvi* 2
His credit thus shall *s* me free; „ *lxxx* 13
my feet are *s* To leave the pleasant fields „ *cii* 21
S light by narrower perfectness. „ *cxii* 4
She *s's* her forward countenance And leaps „ *cxiv* 6
He *s* his royal signet there; „ *cxxv* 12
But now *s* out: the noon is near, „ *Con.* 41
make my heart as a millstone, *s* my face as a flint, *Maud I i* 31
S in the heart of the carven gloom, „ *xiv* 11
He *s's* the jewel-print of your feet „ *xxii* 41
Till God's love *s* Thee at his side again! *Ded. of Idylls* 55
So when the King had *s* his banner broad, *Com. of Arthur* 101
Brought Arthur forth, and *s* him in the hall, Proclaiming, „ 229
thereupon the King *S* two before him. *Gareth and L.* 104
Southward they *s* their faces. „ 182
s To turn the broach, draw water, or hew wood, „ 485
Arthur's men are *s* along the wood; „ 788
Gareth loosed his bonds and on free feet *S* him, „ 818
and the Baron *s* Gareth beside her, „ 851
further wrong Than *s* him on his feet, „ 955
Which *s* the horror higher: „ 1394
and *s* foot upon his breast, *Marr. of Geraint* 574
When my dear child is *s* forth at her best, „ 728
in charge of whom? a girl: *s* on.' *Geraint and E.* 125
then *s* down His basket, „ 209
on his foot She *s* her own and climb'd; „ 760
s his foot upon me, and give me life. „ 850
in their chairs *s* up a stronger race „ 940
Lest we should *s* one truer on his throne. *Balin and Balan* 7
beside The carolling water *s* themselves again, „ 44
s himself To learn what Arthur meant by courtesy, „ 157
See now, I *s* thee high on vantage ground, „ 534
after that, she *s* herself to gain Him, *Merlin and V.* 165
If ye know, *S* up the charge ye know, „ 703
and caught, And *s* it on his head, *Lancelot and E.* 54
And *s* it in this damsel's golden hair, „ 205
S every gilded parapet shuddering; „ 299
more amazed Than if seven men had *s* upon him, „ 351
in the costly canopy o'er him *s*, „ 443
kith and kin, not knowing, *s* upon him; „ 599
he *s* himself to play upon her With sallying wit, „ 646
S in her hand a lily, o'er her hung The silken case „ 1148
s betwixt With many a mystic symbol, *Holy Grail* 232
s the sail, or had the boat Become a living creature „ 518

Set (**verb**) (*continued*) while I tarried, every day she *s* A banquet *Holy Grail* 588
s his name High on all hills, *Last Tournament* 336
ye *s* yourself To babble about him, „ 339
and *s* me far In the gray distance, „ 639
She rose, and *s* before him all he will'd; „ 723
Lancelot got her horse, *S* her thereon, *Guinevere* 123
thought the Queen 'Lo! they have *s* her on, „ 308
thou their tool, *s* on to plague And play upon, „ 359
Which are as gems *s* in my memory, *Lover's Tale i* 291
Ev'n by the price that others *s* upon it, „ *iv* 152
He brings and *s's* before him in rich guise „ 247
So I *s* to righting the house, *First Quarrel* 47
they *s* him so high That all the ships *Rizpah* 37
little of us left by the time this sun be *s*.' *The Revenge* 28
Had *s* the blossom of her health again, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 151
will she never *s* her sister free?' „ 218
good woman, can prayer *s* a broken bone?' *In the Child. Hosp.* 20
hour and the wine Had *s* the wits aflame. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 95
A thousand marks are *s* upon my head. „ 195
S thee in light till time shall be no more? *Columbus* 150
s me climbing icy capes And glaciers, *To E. Fitzgerald* 25
Had *s* the lily and rose By all my ways *Ancient Sage* 156
s The lamps alight, and call For golden music, „ 195
some that never *s*, but pass From sight and night „ 202
ye *s* me heart batin' to music wid ivery word! *Tomorrow* 34
ye'll niver *s* eyes an the face „ 50
stick oop thy back, an' *s* oop thy taäil, *Spinster's S's.* 31
as if they was *s* upo' springs, „ 89
Theere! *S* it down! Now Robby! „ 118
but *s* no meek ones in their place; *Locksley H., Sixty* 133
S the feet above the brain „ 136
S the maiden fancies wallowing „ 145
S the sphere of all the boundless Heavens „ 210
Nor this way will you *s* your name *Epilogue* 1
S the mountain aflame to-night, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 16
And *s* the mother waking in amaze *Demeter and P.* 57
an' *s's* 'im ageän the wall, *Owd Roä* 82
Nor ever cared to *s* you on her knee, *The Ring* 386
And *s* a crueller mark than Cain's on him, *Happy* 18
—from the bush we both had *s*— „ 102
pine which here The warrior of Caprera *s*, *To Ulysses* 26
'*My* Rose' *s* all your faces aglow, *Roses on the T.* 3
s his face By waste and field and town *St. Telemachus* 29
You have *s* a price on his head: *Bandit's Death* 7
calls to them '*S* yourselves free!' *Kapiolani* 3

Set *See also* **Close-set, Deep-set, Hard-set, High-set, Silver-set, Solid-set, Stately-set, Stiff-set, Thick-set**

Setting *s* round thy first experiment *Ode to Memory* 81
It was when the moon was *s*; *May Queen, Con.* 26
s wide the doors that bar The secret bridal chambers *Gardener's D.* 248
s the *how much* before the *how*, *Golden Year* 11
at *s* forth The Biscay, roughly ridging eastward, *Enoch Arden* 528
Music's golden sea *S* toward eternity, *Ode on Well.* 253
And in the *s* thou art fair. *In Mem. cxxx* 4
S this knave, Lord Baron, at my side. *Gareth and L.* 854
Who push'd his prows into the *s* sun, *Columbus* 24
And a hush with the *s* moon. *Maud I xxii* 18
Now half to the *s* moon are gone, „ 23
On some vast plain before a *s* sun, *Guinevere* 77
Down those loud waters, like a *s* star, *Lover's Tale i* 59
s, when Even descended, the very sunset aflame; *V. of Maeldune* 66
glorious creature Sank to his *s*. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 30
up that lane of light into the *s* sun. *The Flight* 40
Charity *s* the martyr aflame; *Vastness* 9
his The words, and mine the *s*. *The Ring* 24
And while the moon was *s*. *Forlorn* 84
Those cobras ever *s* up their hoods— *Akbar's Dream* 166

Settle (**s**) Down on an oaken *s* in the hall, *Geraint and E.* 573

Settle (**verb**) (*See also* **Sattle**) 'Tis hard to *s* order once again. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 82
the cloud that *s's* round his birth Hath lifted *Gareth and L.* 130
ere they *s* for the night. *Marr. of Geraint* 250
s's, beaten back, and beaten back *S's*, *Merlin and V.* 371
Nor *s's* into hueless gray, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 50

Settled (*See also* **Sattled**) A land of *s* government, *You ask me, why, etc.* 9
Until I woke, and found him *s* down *The Epic* 17
seem but to be Weak symbols of the *s* bliss, *Miller's D.* 233
wheeling round The central wish, until we *s* there. *Gardener's D.* 225
And loosely *s* into form. *Day-Dm., Pro.* 12
Nothing to mar the sober majesties Of *s*, sweet, Epicurean life. *Lucretius* 218
s in her eyes, The green malignant light *Princess iii* 131
on my spirits *S* a gentle cloud of melancholy; „ *iv* 570
by overthrow Of these or those, the question *s* die.' „ *v* 317
Now looking to some *s* end, *In Mem. lxxxv* 97
to her old perch back, and *s* there. *Merlin and V.* 903
Waiting to see the *s* countenance Of her I loved, *Lover's Tale iii* 39
Settling *s* circled all the lists. *Marr. of Geraint* 547
Seven (**adj.**) The *s* elms, the poplars four *Ode to Memory* 56
s happy years, *S* happy years of health and competence, *Enoch Arden* 82
In those far-off *s* happy years were born; „ 686
till the Bear had wheel'd Thro' a great arc his *s* slow suns. *Princess iv* 213
and more amazed Than if *s* men had set upon him, *Lancelot and E.* 351
thro' the gap The *s* clear stars of Arthur's Table Round— *Holy Grail* 684
Across the *s* clear stars—O grace to me— „ 692
S days I drove along the dreary deep, „ 808
S strong Earls of the army of Anlaf *Batt. of Brunanburh* 53
I can hear Too plainly what full tides of onset sap Our *s* high gates, *Tiresias* 92
His fingers were so stiffen'd by the frost Of *s* and ninety winters, *The Ring* 240
Seven (**s**) It should 'a been 'ere by *s*, *Spinster's S's.* 114
Sevenfold Would slowly trail himself *s* *The Mermaid* 25
and so We forged a *s* story. *Princess, Pro.* 202
Seven-headed *S-h* monsters only made to kill Time „ 204
Seven-months' A *s-m* babe had been a truer gift. *Merlin and V.* 711
Seventeen petitionary grace Of sweet *s* *The Brook* 113
Maud is not *s*, *Maud I xii* 15
Seventh Like a beam of the *s* Heaven, down to my side, „ *xiv* 21
on the *s* night I heard the shingle grinding *Holy Grail* 810
Seventimes-heated a heat As from a *s-h* furnace, „ 843
Seventy *S* years ago, my darling, *s* years ago. (repeat) *Grandmother* 24, 56
Hallus aloän wi' 'is booöks, thaw nigh upo' *s* year. *Village Wife* 27
Seventy-five While you have touch'd at *s-f*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 44
Seventy-four And I am nearing *s-f*, „ 43
Seventy-seven To you that are *s-s*, *June Bracken, etc.* 6
Several I bump'd the ice into three *s* stars, *The Epic* 12
Sever'd Her lips are *s* as to speak: *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 30
Severe The grave, *s* Genovese of old. *The Daisy* 40
across him came a cloud Of melancholy *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 325
Severer *S* in the logic of a life? *Princess v* 190
Severity That pure *s* of perfect light— *Guinevere* 646
Severn The Danube to the *S* gave *In Mem. xix* 1
There twice a day the *S* fills; „ 5
fifty knights rode with them, to the shores Of *S*, and they past to their own land; *Marr. of Geraint* 45
fifty knights rode with them to the shores Of *S*, and they past to their own land. *Geraint and E.* 955
Seville Let us bang these dogs of *S*, *The Revenge* 30
Sew Or teach the orphan girl to *s*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 70
Sewer cleanse this common *s* of all his realm, *Marr. of Geraint* 39
cleanse this common *s* of all my realm, *Geraint and E.* 895
with the drainage of your *s*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 143
Or the foulest *s* of the town— *Dead Prophet* 48
this little city of *s's*, *Happy* 34
Sewer (**sure**) But I beänt that *s* es the Lord, *Village Wife* 93
Nääy to be *s* it be past 'er time. *Spinster's S's.* 5
I wur *s* that it couldn't be true; „ 20
Robby wur fust to be *s*, „ 69
Sex 'No more of love; your *s* is known: *The Letters* 29
Madam—if I know your *s*, *Vision of Sin* 181
If our old halls could change their *s*, *Princess, Pro.* 140
not a scorner of your *s* But venerator, „ *iv* 422
She wrongs herself, her *s*, and me, „ *v* 117
either *s* alone Is half itself, „ *vii* 301
hustled together, each *s*, like swine, *Maud I i* 34
Shaäky (**shaky**) Nasty an' snaggy an' *s*, *North. Cobbler* 78
Shaame (**shame**) an which was a *s* to be seen; *Village Wife* 50
Shaämed (**ashamed**) I be hafe *s* on it now, *North. Cobbler* 17
we was *s* to cross Gigglesby Greeän, *Spinster's S's.* 33
niver done nowt to be *s* on, *Owd Roä* 10
Shackle The *s's* of an old love straiten'd him, *Lancelot and E.* 875
Shadda (**shadow**) Shamus O'Shea was yer *s*, *Tomorrow* 38
Shade (*See also* **Mountain-shade**) From the long alley's latticed *s* *Arabian Nights* 112
Life eminent creates the *s* of death; *Love and Death* 13
Your sorrow, only sorrow's *s*, *Margaret* 43
lavish lights, and floating *s's*: *Eleänore* 12
There in a silent *s* of laurel brown *Alexander* 9
'Let me not cast in endless *s* *Two Voices* 5
A merry boy in sun and *s*? „ 321
when in the chestnut *s* I found the blue Forget-me-not. *Miller's D.* 201
Untouch'd with any *s* of years, „ 219
stedfast *s* Sleeps on his luminous ring.' *Palace of Art* 15
And hollow *s's* enclosing hearts of flame, „ 241
You'll bury me, my mother, just beneath the hawthorn *s*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 29
I READ, before my eyelids dropt their *s*, *D. of F. Women* 1
A cedar spread his dark-green layers of *s*. *Gardener's D.* 116
trembled on her waist—Ah, happy *s*— „ 132
Half light, half *s*, She stood, „ 140
Danced into light, and died into the *s*; „ 203
House in the *s* of comfortable roofs, *St. S. Stylites* 107
What's here? a shape, a *s*, „ 202
'Yet, since I first could cast a *s*, *Talking Oak* 85
rising thro' the mellow *s*, *Locksley Hall* 9
Breadths of tropic *s* and palms in cluster, „ 160
This whole wide earth of light and *s* *Will Water.* 67
One *s* more plump than common; „ 150
By peaks that flamed, or, all in *s*, *The Voyage* 41
As fast she fled thro' sun and *s*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 37
Slided, they moving under *s*: *Princess vi* 82
Thine are these orbs of light and *s*; *In Mem., Pro.* 5
there no *s* can last In that deep dawn „ *xlvi* 5
What slender *s* of doubt may flit, „ *xlviii* 7
The *s* by which my life was crost, „ *lxvi* 5
play'd A chequer-work of beam and *s* „ *lxxii* 15
No visual *s* of some one lost, „ *xciii* 5
And every span of *s* that steals, „ *cxvii* 10
The sport of random sun and *s*. „ *Con.* 24
A *s* falls on us like the dark „ 93
The *s* of passing thought, „ 102
And touch with *s* the bridal doors, „ 117
never light and *s* Coursed one another *Marr. of Geraint* 521
our fortune swerved from sun to *s*, „ 714
behold In the first shallow *s* of a deep wood, *Geraint and E.* 119
There is no *s* or fold of mystery *Lover's Tale i* 182
Boughs on each side, laden with wholesome *s*, „ 230
All day I watch'd the floating isles of *s*, „ *ii* 5
seem to flicker past thro' sun and *s*, *Ancient Sage* 100
and yet no *s* of doubt, „ 235
mantle, every *s* of glancing green, *Prog. of Spring* 63
And light, with more or less of *s*, *Akbar's Dream* 46
a glory slowly gaining on the *s*, *Making of Man* 6
Shaded (*See also* **Sun-shaded**) To light her *s* eye; *Talking Oak* 218
Shading that other gazed, *S* his eyes *Lover's Tale i* 306
Shadow (**s**) (*See also* **Citron-shadow, Forest-shadow, Half-shadow, Shadda, Surface-shadow**) on his light there falls A *s*; *Supp. Confessions* 164
Were fixed *s's* of thy fixed mood, *Isabel* 9
She saw the gusty *s* sway. *Mariana* 52
The *s* of the poplar fell Upon her bed, „ 55
Thro' light and *s* thou dost range, *Madeline* 4
S's of the silver birk Sweep the green *A Dirge* 5
Light and *s* ever wander O'er the green „ 12
Thou art the *s* of life, *Love and Death* 10
The *s* passeth when the tree shall fall, „ 14
The *s* rushing up the sea, *Rosalind* 11
S's of the world appear. *L. of Shalott ii* 12
'I am half-sick of *s's*,' „ 35
WITH one black *s* at its feet, *Mariana in the S.* 1
The one black *s* from the wall. „ 80

Shadow (s) (*continued*) *S's* thou dost strike, Embracing cloud, *Two Voices* 194
A *s* on the graves I knew, „ 272
'From grave to grave the *s* crept: „ 274
Sometimes your *s* cross'd the blind. *Miller's D.* 124
s of the chair Flitted across into the night, „ 126
with his *s* on the stone, Rests like a *s*, *Œnone* 27
Between the *s's* of the vine-bunches „ 181
thro' wavering lights and *s's* broke, *Lotos-Eaters* 12
The *s's* flicker to and fro: *D. of the O. Year* 39
Fall into *s*, soonest lost: *To J. S.* 11
s of the flowers Stole all the golden gloss, *Gardener's D.* 129
mix'd with *s's* of the common ground! „ 135
Should my *S* cross thy thoughts Too sadly *Love and Duty* 88
white-hair'd *s* roaming like a dream *Tithonus* 8
Alas! for this gray *s*, once a man— „ 11
Coldly thy rosy *s's* bathe me, „ 66
and the *s's* rise and fall. *Locksley Hall* 80
Thro' the *s* of the globe we sweep „ 183
Faint *s's*, vapours lightly curl'd, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 5
s's of the convent-towers Slant down *St. Agnes' Eve* 5
And waves of *s* went over the wheat, *Poet's Song* 4
So now that *s* of mischance appear'd *Enoch Arden* 128
like a wounded life He crept into the *s*: „ 387
o'er his countenance No *s* past, nor motion: „ 710
following our own *s's* thrice as long *The Brook* 166
Than his own *s* in a sickly sun. *Aylmer's Field* 30
Shot up their *s's* to the Heaven of Heavens, „ 642
That knit themselves for summer *s*, „ 724
dance, and flew thro' light And *s*, *Princess, Pro.* 85
Seven and yet one, like *s's* in a dream.— „ 229
burnt Because he cast no *s*, „ *i* 7
should know The *s* from the substance, and that one
Should come to fight with *s's* and to fall. „ 9
And feel myself the *s* of a dream. „ 18
To point you out the *s* from the truth! „ 84
inscription ran along the front, But deep in *s*: „ 213
do I chase The substance or the *s*? „ *ii* 409
Well, Are castles *s's*? „ 414
Is she The sweet proprietress a *s*? „ 415
Descended to the court that lay three parts In *s*, „ *iii* 21
As flies the *s* of a bird, she fled. „ 96
'O hard task,' he cried; 'No fighting *s's* here! „ 125
And I myself the *s* of a dream, „ 188
Our weakness somehow shapes the *s*, Time; „ 330
But in the *s* will we work, „ 331
cataract and the tumult and the kings Were *s's*; „ *iv* 565
He has been among his *s's*.' „ *v* 33
Satan take The old women and their *s's*! „ 34
all about his motion clung The *s* of his sister, „ 258
one should fight with *s's* and should fall; „ 476
To dream myself the *s* of a dream: „ 481
o'er her forehead past A *s*, and her hue changed, „ *vi* 107
S and shine is life, little Annie, *Grandmother* 60
And on thro' zones of light and *s* *To F. D. Maurice* 27
S's of three dead men (repeat) *G. of Swainston* 3, 5
light and *s* illimitable, *Boädicea* 42
The lights and *s's* fly! *Window, On the Hill* 1
winds and lights and *s's* that cannot be still, „ 7
and left me in *s* here! „ *Gone* 3
s of a lark Hung in the *s* of a heaven? *In Mem. xvi* 9
There sat the *S* fear'd of man; „ *xxii* 12
The *S* sits and waits for me. „ 20
The *S* cloak'd from head to foot, „ *xxiii* 4
That *S* waiting with the keys, „ *xxvi* 15
Of one mute *S* watching all. „ *xxx* 8
The tender-pencil'd *s* play. „ *xlix* 12
My Arthur found your *s's* fair, „ *lxxxix* 6
His own vast *s* glory-crown'd; „ *xcvi* 3
Her *s* on the blaze of kings: „ *xcviii* 19
Let cares that petty *s's* cast, „ *cv* 13
hills are *s's*, and they flow From form to form, „ *cxxiii* 5
I saw her stand, A *s* there at my feet, *Maud II i* 39
A *s* flits before me, Not thou, but like to thee: „ *iv* 11
And the light and *s* fleet; „ 36
rivulet at her feet Ripples on in light and *s* „ 42

Shadow (s) (*continued*) The *s* still the same, *Maud II iv* 72
the *s* flits and fleets And will not let me be; „ 90
The *s* of His loss drew like eclipse, *Ded. of Idylls* 14
hold The King a *s*, and the city real: *Gareth and L.* 266
Who cannot brook the *s* of any lie.' „ 293
Even the *s* of Lancelot under shield. „ 1311
And muffled voices heard, and *s's* past; „ 1373
Then, like a *s*, past the people's talk *Marr. of Geraint* 82
Thy wheel and thou are *s's* in the cloud; „ 357
Among the dancing *s's* of the birds, „ 601
That never *s* of mistrust can cross Between us. „ 815
wholly arm'd, behind a rock In *s*, *Geraint and E.* 58
That *s* of mistrust should never cross „ 248
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That grief hath *s* into frost ! *In Mem. iv* 12
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S a little like a drunkard's hand, — „ 465
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the singer *s* his curly head Turn'd as he sat, — *The Islet* 6
thousand battles, and *s* a hundred thrones — *Maud I i* 48
S her head at her son and sighing — „ *xix* 24
S his hands, as from a lazar's rag, — *Pelleas and E.* 317
it is coming—*s* the walls— — *Rizpah* 85
How your hand is *s*! — *Forlorn* 38
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Shale stony names Of *s* and hornblende, — *Princess iii* 362
Shallop Anight my *s*, rustling thro' — *Arabian Nights* 12
My *s* thro' the star-strown calm, — „ 36
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Some to a low song oar'd a *s* by, — *Princess ii* 457
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Shallow (adj.) Vex not thou the poet's mind With thy *s* wit: — *Poet's Mind* 2
Seam'd with the *s* cares of fifty years: — *Aylmer's Field* 814
For into a *s* grave they are thrust, — *Maud ii v* 6
Came quickly flashing thro' the *s* ford Behind them, — *Marr. of Geraint* 167
In the first *s* shade of a deep wood, — *Geraint and E.* 119
S skin of green and azure— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 208
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sunbeam dance Against my sandy *s's*. — *The Brook* 177
shone the Noonday Sun Beyond a raging *s*. — *Gareth and L.* 1028
He from beyond the roaring *s* roar'd, — „ 1033
And she athwart the *s* shrill'd again, — „ 1035
Shallower Nature made them blinder motions bounded in a *s* brain: — *Locksley Hall* 150
The mother flow'd in *s* acrimonies: — *Aylmer's Field* 563
Shallow-hearted O my cousin, *s-h*! O my Amy, — *Locksley Hall* 39
Shalott The island of *S*. — *L. of Shalott i* 9
The Lady of *S*. (repeat) — *L. of Shalott i* 18, 27; *ii* 9, 27, 36; *iii* 45; *iv* 9, 18, 27, 36, 45, 54
'Tis the fairy Lady of *S*.' — *L. of Shalott i* 36
red cloaks of market girls, Pass onward from *S*. — „ *ii* 18
Beside remote *S*. (repeat) — „ *iii* 9, 18
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Shambles The land all *s*—naked marriages — *Aylmer's Field* 765
Shambling For, ere I mated with my *s* king, — *Last Tournament* 544
Shame (s) (*See also* **Shaame**) The flush of anger'd *s* — *Madeline* 32
Some grow to honour, some to *s*,— — *Two Voices* 257
She mix'd her ancient blood with *s*. — *The Sisters* 8
Inwrapt tenfold in slothful *s*, — *Palace of Art* 262
I heard sounds of insult, *s*, and wrong, — *D. of F. Women* 19
Her loveliness with *s* and with surprise — „ 89
To hold his hope thro' *s* and guilt, — *Love thou thy land* 82
What betwixt *s* and pride, New things and old, — *Walk. to the Mail* 60
To save from *s* and thrall: — *Sir Galahad* 16
Sold him unto *s*. — *The Captain* 60
S and wrath his heart confounded, — „ 61
As it were with *s* she blushes, — *L. of Burleigh* 63
'Sit thee down, and have no *s*, — *Vision of Sin* 83
bearing in myself the *s* The woman should have borne, — *Aylmer's Field* 355
The poor child of *s* The common care — „ 687
Whose *s* is that, if he went hence with *s*? — „ 718
S might befall Melissa, knowing, — *Princess iii* 147
So much a kind of *s* within me wrought, — „ *iv* 194
And full of cowardice and guilty *s*, — „ 348
I grant in her some sense of *s*, she flies; — „ 349
dismiss'd in *s* to live No wiser than their mothers, — „ 513
The horror of the *s* among them all: — „ *v* 95
Where idle boys are cowards to their *s*, — „ 309
And hatred of her weakness, blent with *s*. — „ *vii* 30
Glowing all over noble *s*; — *Princess vii* 160
Shame (s) (*continued*) Guarding realms and kings from *s*; — *Ode on Well.* 68
land whose hearths he saved from *s* — „ 225
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holds it sin and *s* to draw The deepest measure — „ *xlviii* 11
See with clear eye some hidden *s* — „ *li* 7
And hide thy *s* beneath the ground. — „ *lxxii* 28
My *s* is greater who remain, — „ *cix* 23
chuckle, and grin at a brother's *s*; — *Maud I iv* 29
save from some slight *s* one simple girl. — „ *xviii* 45
My anguish hangs like *s*. — „ *II iv* 74
peace that was full of wrongs and *s's*, — „ *III vi* 40
How can ye keep me tether'd to you—*S*. — *Gareth and L.* 115
as is a *s* A man should not be bound by, — „ 270
S never made girl redder than Gareth joy. — „ 536
s, pride, wrath Slew the May-white: — „ 656
Who will cry *s*? — „ 942
For this were *s* to do him further wrong — „ 954
Care not for *s*: — „ 1006
Than that my lord thro' me should suffer *s*. — *Marr. of Geraint* 101
Than that my lord should suffer loss or *s*.' — *Geraint and E.* 69
That causer of his banishment and *s*, — *Balin and Balan* 221
This fair wife-worship cloaks a secret *s*? — „ 360
I fly from *s*, A lustful King, — „ 473
My violence, and my villainy, come to *s*.' — „ 492
Up then, ride with me! Talk not of *s*! — „ 523
Do these more *s* than these have done themselves.' — „ 524
And *s*, could *s* be thine, that *s* were mine. — *Merlin and V.* 448
The *s* that cannot be explained for *s*. — „ 698
for what *s* in love, So love be true, — „ 861
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He loves the Queen, and in an open *s*: And she returns his love in open *s*; — *Lancelot and E.* 1082
did Pelleas in an utter *s* Creep — *Pelleas and E.* 440
For why should I have loved her to my *s*? — „ 482
I loathe her, as I loved her to my *s*. — „ 483
'I am wrath and *s* and hate and evil fame, — „ 568
while he mutter'd, 'Craven crests! O *s*! — *Last Tournament* 187
dreading worse than *s* Her warrior Tristram, — „ 384
'Mine be the *s*; mine was the sin: — *Guinevere* 112
Mine is the *s*, for I was wife, — „ 119
S on her own garrulity garrulously, — „ 312
happy, dead before thy *s*? — „ 423
must I leave thee, woman, to thy *s*. — „ 511
nor can I kill my *s*; — „ 622
Meek maidens, from the voices crying '*s*.' — „ 672
left her alone with her sin an' her *s*, — *First Quarrel* 25
an' *she*—in her *s* an' her sin— — „ 69
The blast and the burning *s* — *Rizpah* 18
then put away—isn't that enough *s*? — „ 36
drew back with her dead and her *s*. — *The Revenge* 60
—thy *s*, and mine, Thy comrade— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 101
s to speak of them—Among the heathen— — „ 110
redder than rosiest health or than utterest *s*, — *V. of Maeldune* 65
flung from the rushing tide of the world as a waif of *s*, — *The Wreck* 6
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glory and *s* dying out for ever in endless time, — *Despair* 75
Paint the mortal *s* of nature — *Locksley H., Sixty* 140
S and marriage, *S* and marriage, — *Forlorn* 31
In that vast Oval ran a shudder of *s*. — *St. Telemachus* 73
Was redden'd by that cloud of *s* when I . . . . — *Akbar's Dream* 64
I need no wages of *s*. — *Charity* 40
Is it *S*, so few should have climb'd — *The Dawn* 17
Shame (verb) look'd to *s* The hollow-vaulted dark, — *Arabian Nights* 125
To *s* the boast so often made, — *Love thou thy land* 71
'O Lady Clare, you *s* your worth! — *Lady Clare* 66
To *s* these mouldy Aylmers in their graves: — *Aylmer's Field* 396
'Or surely I shall *s* myself and him.' — „ 734
Some mighty poetess, I would *s* you then, — *Princess, Pro.* 132
to *s* That which he says he loves: — „ *iv* 248
You *s* your mother's judgment too. — „ *vi* 261
Lest he should come to *s* thy judging of him.' — *Gareth and L.* 469
s the King for only yielding me My champion — „ 898
S me not, *s* me not. — „ 1137
one that will not *s* Ever the shadow of Lancelot — „ 1310
were ye shamed, and, worse, might *s* the Prince — *Marr. of Geraint* 726

Shame (verb) (*continued*) 'Nay father, nay good father, *s* me not *Lancelot and E.* 207
Mine own name *s's* me, „ 1403
my brother, Why wilt thou *s* me to confess *Holy Grail* 567
Nor let me *s* my father's memory, *Guinevere* 318
whereof we lately heard A strain to *s* us *To the Queen ii* 15
Our sons will *s* our own; *Mechanophilus* 22

Shamed (*See also* **All-shamed**) I am *s* thro' all my-nature *Locksley Hall* 148
Far too naked to be *s*! *Vision of Sin* 190
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He never shall be *s*. *Ode on Well.* 191
Nor *s* to bawl himself a kitchen-knave. *Gareth and L.* 717
the new knight Had fear he might be *s*; „ 1044
S am I that I so rebuked, „ 1164
S! care not! thy foul sayings fought for me: „ 1180
she ask'd him, '*S* and overthrown, „ 1227
S had I been, and sad—O Lancelot—thou!' „ 1245
O damsel, be you wise To call him *s*, „ 1260
Then were ye *s*, and, worse, *Marr. of Geraint* 726
'I have *s* thee so that now thou shamest me, *Balin and Balan* 431
and yet I should be *s* to say it— *Pelleas and E.* 189
'The end is come, And I am *s* for ever;' *Guinevere* 111
S in their souls. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 99
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Shameful This is a *s* thing for men to lie. *M. d'Arthur* 78
Dabbling a shameless hand with *s* jest, *Princess iii* 314
And with a *s* swiftness: *Com. of Arthur* 205
Or seeming *s*—for what shame in love, *Merlin and V.* 861
Then came thy *s* sin with Lancelot; *Guinevere* 487
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Shamefulness Arthur were the child of *s*, *Com. of Arthur* 239

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s noon Was clash'd and hammer'd from a hundred towers, *Godiva* 74
will she fling herself, *S* upon me? *Lucretius* 203
Dabbling a *s* hand with shameful jest, *Princess iii* 314
'Lo the *s* ones, who take Their pastime *Lancelot and E.* 100
Anon there past a crowd With *s* laughter, *St. Telemachus* 39

Shamest shamed thee so that now thou *s* me, *Balin and Balan* 431

Shamus (*See also* **Shamus O'Shea**) An' *S* along wid the rest, *Tomorrow* 44

Shamus O'Shea (*See also* **Shamus**) Dhrinkin' yer health wid *S O'S* „ 12
An' *S O'S* was yer shadda, „ 38
S O'S that has now ten childer, „ 85

Shape (s) A gleaming *s* she floated by, *L. of Shalott iv* 39
A cloud that gather'd *s*: *Œnone* 42
tears Of angels to the perfect *s* of man. *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art* 19
O *s's* and hues that please me well! *Palace of Art* 194
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So *s* chased *s* as swift as, *D. of F. Women* 37
Gown'd in pure white, that fitted to the *s*— *Gardener's D.* 126
What's here? a *s*, a shade, *St. S. Stylites* 202
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Suffused them, sitting, lying, languid *s's*, *Vision of Sin* 12
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And twisted *s's* of lust, unspeakable, *Lucretius* 157
cloud may stoop from heaven and take the *s* *Princess vii* 2
Titanic *s's*, they cramm'd The forum, „ 124
softer all her *s* And rounder seem'd: „ 136
And *s's* and hues of Art divine! *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 22
Those niched *s's* of noble mould, *The Daisy* 38
palled *s's* In shadowy thoroughfares *In Mem. lxx* 7
And wheel'd or lit the filmy *s's* „ *xcv* 10
The *s* of him I loved, and love „ *ciii* 14
Ring out old *s's* of foul disease; „ *cvi* 25
with the shocks of doom To *s* and use. „ *cxviii* 25
To a lord, a captain, a padded *s*, *Maud I x* 29
a ship, the *s* thereof A dragon wing'd, *Com. of Arthur* 374
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Shape (s) (*continued*) The *s* and colour of a mind and life, *Lancelot and E.* 335
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two *s's* high over the sacred fountain, *Parnassus* 9
s with wings Came sweeping by him, *St. Telemachus* 24
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Shape (verb) thoughts Do *s* themselves within me, *Œnone* 247
A saying, hard to *s* in act; *Love thou thy land* 49
that which *s's* it to some perfect end. *Love and Duty* 26
To *s* the song for your delight *Day-Dm., Ep.* 6
and check'd His power to *s*: *Lucretius* 23
Our weakness somehow *s's* the shadow, Time; *Princess iii* 330
s it plank and beam for roof and floor, „ *vi* 46
And *s* the whisper of the throne; *In Mem. lxiv* 12
Then fancy *s's*, as fancy can, „ *lxxx* 5
s His action like the greater ape, „ *cxx* 10
Like clouds they *s* themselves and go. „ *cxxiii* 8
Would *s* himself a right!' *Gareth and L.* 348
face that men *S* to their fancy's eye *Lancelot and E.* 1252
But had not force to *s* it as he would, *Pass. of Arthur* 15
Ye cannot *s* Fancy so fair as is this *Lover's Tale i* 547
Was my sight drunk that it did *s* to me „ 642
Virtue must *s* itself in deed, *Tiresias* 86
and *s* it at the last According to the Highest *Ancient Sage* 89
S your heart to front the hour, *Locksley H., Sixty* 106
You that *s* for Eternity, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 43
And see and *s* and do. *Mechanophilus* 4

Shaped (*See also* **Bow-shaped, Man-shaped**) *s The city's ancient legend into this*:— *Godiva* 3
S her heart with woman's meekness *L. of Burleigh* 71
This red-hot iron to be *s* with blows. *Princess v* 209
s, it seems, By God for thee alone, *Lancelot and E.* 1366
foot was on a stool *S* as a dragon; *Last Tournament* 672
S by the audible and visible, *Lover's Tale ii* 104
motion lives Be prosperously *s*, *De Prof., Two G.* 20
Who *s* the forms, obey them, *Akbar's Dream* 143

Shaping '*By* s *some august decree*, *To the Queen* 33
'Here sits he *s* wings to fly: *Two Voices* 289
s faithful record of the glance That graced *Gardener's D.* 177
And one the *s* of a star; *In Mem. ciii* 36
s an infant ripe for its birth, *Maud I iv* 34
S their way toward Dyflen again, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 98

Shard By *s's* and scurf of salt, *Vision of Sin* 211
dash'd Your cities into *s's* with catapults, *Princess v* 138

Share (s) rhymes to him were scrip and *s*, *The Brook* 4
To buy strange *s's* in some Peruvian mine. *Sea Dreams* 15
O then to ask her of my *s's*, „ 115
Then beast and man had had their *s* of me: *Com. of Arthur* 163
Who leaving *s* in furrow come to see *Gareth and L.* 243
dividend, consol, and *s*— *The Wreck* 30

Share (verb) Now could you *s* your thought; *Princess vi* 252
s's with man His nights, his days, „ *vii* 262
Who stay to *s* the morning feast, *In Mem., Con.* 75
him who had ceased to *s* her heart, *Maud I xix* 30
For ye shall *s* my earldom with me, girl, *Geraint and E.* 626
and to *s* Their marriage-banquet. *The Ring* 430
To *s* his living death with him, *Happy* 8

Shared one sorrow and she *s* it not? *Aylmer's Field* 702
I *s* with her in whom myself remains. *Lover's Tale i* 248
all my griefs were *s* with thee, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 25

Sharer *S's* of our glorious past, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 31

Sharp (adj.) Edged with *s* laughter, cuts atwain *Clear-headed friend* 2
When the *s* clear twang of the golden chords *Sea-Fairies* 38
S and few, but seeming-bitter From excess *Rosalind* 31
bright and *s* As edges of the scymetar. *Kate* 11
And utterly consumed with *s* distress, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S* 13
I made my dagger *s* and bright. *The Sisters* 26
He thought of that *s* look, Mother, I gave him yesterday, *May Queen* 15

Sharp (adj.) (*continued*) All those *s* fancies, by down-lapsing thought *D. of F. Women* 49
With that *s* sound the white dawn's creeping beams, „ 261
His face is growing *s* and thin. *D. of the O. Year* 46
all these things fell on her *S* as reproach. *Enoch Arden* 488
dying, gleam'd on rocks Roof-pendent, *s*; *Balin and Balan* 315
s breaths of anger puff'd Her fairy nostril out; *Merlin and V.* 848
Thro' her own side she felt the *s* lance go; *Lancelot and E.* 624
dame Came suddenly on the Queen with the *s* news. „ 730
With one *s* rapid, where the crisping white *Holy Grail* 381
close upon it peal'd A *s* quick thunder.' „ 696
As the *s* wind that ruffles all day long *Guinevere* 50
On that *s* ridge of utmost doom ride highly *Lover's Tale i* 805
S is the fire of assault, *Def. of Lucknow* 57
'Ya mun saäve little Dick, an' be *s* about it an' all,' *Ovd Roä* 81
Sharp (s) thro' every change of *s* and flat; *Caress'd or chidden* 4
In little *s's* and trebles, *The Brook* 40
Sharpen'd Are *s* to a needle's end; *In Mem. lxxvi* 4
and ice Makes daggers at the *s* eaves, „ *cvii* 8
his aims Were *s* by strong hate for Lancelot. *Guinevere* 20
Sharper she was *s* than an eastern wind, *Audley Court* 53
Suddenly strike on a *s* sense For a shell, *Maud II ii* 63
Sharpest Upon the last and *s* height, *In Mem. xlvii* 13
Shall *s* pathos blight us, knowing all *Love and Duty* 85
Sharp-headed busy fret Of that *s-h* worm begins *Supp. Confessions* 186
Sharpness *s* of that pain about her heart: *Geraint and E.* 190
Sharp-pointed He! where is some *s-p* thing? *The Flight* 72
Sharp-smitten *S-s* with the dint of armed heels— *M. d'Arthur* 190
S-s with the dint of armed heels— *Pass. of Arthur* 358
Shatter And *s*, when the storms are black, *England and Amer.* 13
Would *s* all the happiness of the hearth. *Enoch Arden* 770
Take the hoary Roman head and *s* it, *Boädicea* 65
ere the onward whirlwind *s* it, *Lover's Tale i* 451
shake with her thunders and *s* her island, *Kapiolani* 10
Shatter'd (*See also* **Still-shatter'd**) Spars were splinter'd, decks were *s*, *The Captain* 45
S into one earthquake in one day *Lucretius* 251
arms were *s* to the shoulder blade. *Princess vi* 52
from the sabre-stroke *S* and sunder'd. *Light Brigade* 36
some were sunk and many were *s*, *The Revenge* 61
Rocking with *s* spars, with sudden fires Flamed over: *Buonaparte* 11
And loosed the *s* casque, and chafed his hands, *M. d'Arthur* 209
So like a *s* column lay the King; „ 221
And these are but the *s* stalks, *In Mem. lxxxii* 7
On a horror of *s* limbs and a wretched swindler's lie? *Maud I i* 56
Here stood a *s* archway plumed with fern; *Marr. of Geraint* 316
And one with *s* fingers dangling lame, *Last Tournament* 60
the crash Of battleaxes on *s* helms, *Pass. of Arthur* 110
And loosed the *s* casque, and chafed his hands, „ 377
So like a *s* column lay the King; „ 389
a stream Flies with a *s* foam along the chasm. *Lover's Tale i* 383
Gilded with broom, or *s* into spires, „ 400
but *s* nerve, Yet haunting Julian, „ *iv* 105
And *s* phantom of that infinite One, *De Prof., Two G.* 47
Wreck'd—your train: or all but wreck'd? a *s* wheel? a vicious boy *Locksley H., Sixty* 215
The jungle rooted in his *s* hearth, *Demeter and P.* 76
Spurning a *s* fragment of the God, *St. Telemachus* 16
Shattering (*See also* **Shrine-shattering**) plunge in cataract, *s* on black blocks *Princess iii* 291
The *s* trumpet shrilleth high, *Sir Galahad* 5
I rode, *S* all evil customs everywhere, *Holy Grail* 477
Shaw (show) an' 'e *s's* it to me, *North. Cobbler* 85
Shawm With *s's*, and with cymbals, *Dying Swan* 32
Sheaf (*See also* **Autumn-sheaf, Barley-sheaves**) Piling *sheaves* in uplands airy, *L. of Shalott i* 34
In front they bound the *sheaves*. *Palace of Art* 78
THE varying year with blade and *s* *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 1
bind the scatter'd scheme of seven Together in one *s*? *Princess, Con.* 9
Which he may read that binds the *s*, *In Mem. xxxvi* 13
And whirl the ungarner'd *s* afar, „ *lxxii* 23
Where stood the *s* of Peace: *The Ring* 247
Shear I did but *s* a feather, *Princess v* 541
Sheath (*See also* **Flower-sheath**) New from its silken *s*. *D. of F. Women* 60
A dagger, in rich *s* with jewels on it *Aylmer's Field* 220

Sheath (*continued*) More crumpled than a poppy from the *s*, *Princess v* 29
tearing out of *s* The brand, Sir Balin with a fiery 'Ha! *Balin and Balan* 392
when, prest together In its green *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 153
Sheathe To draw, to *s* a useless sword, *In Mem. cxxviii* 13
Sheathing To *s* splendours and the golden scale *Princess v* 41
Sheba That *S* came to ask of Solomon.' „ *ii* 346
For Solomon may come to *S* yet.' „ 349
Shebeen (grog-shop) wid Shamus O'Shea at Katty's *s*; *Tomorrow* 12
he says to me wanst, at Katty's *s*, „ 63
Shed (s) broken *s's* look'd sad and strange: *Mariana* 5
Became no better than a broken *s*, *Holy Grail* 398
boäth slinkt 'oäm by the brokken *s* *Spinster's S's.* 37
An' tha squeedg'd my 'and i' the *s*, „ 39
Shed (verb) They have not *s* a many tears, *Miller's D.* 221
Yet tears they *s*: they had their part „ 223
I thought that all the blood by Sylla *s* *Lucretius* 47
dry up these tears *S* for the love of Love; *Lover's Tale i* 781
I weänt *s* a drop on 'is blood, *North. Cobbler* 114
since Sylvester *s* the venom of world-wealth *Sir J. Oldcastle* 166
Shedding *s* poison in the fountains of the Will. *Locksley H., Sixty* 274
Sheeny And many a *s* summer-morn, *Arabian Nights* 5
Hues of the silken *s* woof *Madeline* 22
Love wept and spread his *s* vans for flight; *Love and Death* 8
Sheep livelong bleat Of the thick-fleeced *s* *Ode to Memory* 66
are men better than *s* or goats *M. d'Arthur* 250
A lord of fat prize-oxen and of *s*, *Princess, Con.* 86
oxen from the city, and goodly *s* In haste they drove, *Spec. of Iliad* 4
As well as ever shepherd knew his *s*, *Holy Grail* 551
Old milky fables of the wolf and *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 196
are men better than *s* or goats *Pass. of Arthur* 418
Sheepcot or from *s* or king's hall, *Gareth and L.* 467
Sheepwalk Or *s* up the windy wold; *In Mem. c* 8
Sheer Revenge ran on *s* into the heart of the foe, *The Revenge* 33
Stock-still for *s* amazement. *Will Water.* 136
Sheer-astounded And *s-a* were the charioteers *Achilles over the T.* 26
Sheer'd Caught the shrill salt, and *s* the gale. *The Voyage* 12
Sheet (adj.) In the middle leaps a fountain Like *s* lightning, *Poet's Mind* 25
Sheet (s) I wrapt his body in the *s*, *The Sisters* 34
Rolling a slumbrous *s* of foam below. *Lotos-Eaters* 13
Scaffolds, still *s's* of water, *D. of F. Women* 34
See that *s's* are on my bed; *Vision of Sin* 68
falls Of water, *s's* of summer glass, *To E. L.* 2
And scaled in *s's* of wasteful foam, *Sea Dreams* 53
A music out of *s* and shroud, *In Mem. civ* 54
s's of hyacinth That seem'd the heavens *Guinevere* 390
Whatever moved in that full *s* *To E Fitzgerald* 11
Sheeted *See* **Silver-sheeted**
Sheet-lightnings saw No pale *s-l* from afar, *Aylmer's Field* 726
Sheik but I know it—*his*, the hoary *S*, *Akbar's Dream* 90
Shelf Of ledge or *s* The rock rose clear, *Palace of Art* 9
Upon the rosewood *s*; *Talking Oak* 118
With *s* and corner for the goods and stores. *Enoch Arden* 171
That strikes by night a craggy *s*, *In Mem. xvi* 13
see your Art still shrined in human *shelves*, *Poets and their B.* 11
Laid on the *s*— *To Mary Boyle* 24
Shell (*See also* **Egg-shell**) A walk with vary-colour'd *s's* *Arabian Nights* 57
They freshen the silvery-crimson *s's*, *Sea-Fairies* 13
pelt me with starry spangles and *s's*, *The Merman* 28
broad sea-wolds in the crimson *s's*, *The Mermaid* 36
Jewel or *s*, or starry ore, *Eleänore* 20
when the *s* Divides threefold to show the fruit (repeat) *The Brook* 72, 207
the bird, the fish, the *s*, the flower, *Princess ii* 383
Storm'd at with shot and *s* (repeat) *Light Brigade* 22, 43
MINNIE and Winnie Slept in a *s*. *Minnie and Winnie* 2
Pink was the *s* within, Silver without; „ 5
stars Peep'd into the *s*. „ 14
Should toss with tangle and with *s's*. *In Mem. x* 20
Time hath sunder'd *s* from pearl.' „ *lii* 16
The ruin'd *s's* of hollow towers? „ *lxxvi* 16
See what a lovely *s*, *Maud II ii* 1
For a *s*, or a flower, little things „ 64
How fast they hold like colours of a *s* *Marr. of Geraint* 681
hast broken *s*, Art yet half-yolk, *Balin and Balan* 568

Shell (*continued*) life had flown, we sware but by the *s*— *Last Tournament* 270
its wreaths of dripping green—Its pale pink *s's*— *Lover's Tale i* 40
runs out when ya breäks the *s*. *Village Wife* 4
crashing thro' it, their shot and their *s*, *Def. of Lucknow* 18
Be yet but yolk, and forming in the *s*? *Ancient Sage* 130
s must break before the bird can fly. „ 154
Shelley My *S* would fall from my hands *The Wreck* 25
Shelter (s) Nor, moaning, household *s* crave *Two Voices* 260
No branchy thicket *s* yields; *Sir Galahad* 58
wings of brooding *s* o'er her peace, *Aylmer's Field* 139
For help and *s* to the hermit's cave. *Gareth and L.* 1209
To get me *s* for my maidenhood. *Balin and Balan* 480
by strong storm Blown into *s* at Tintagil, *Merlin and V.* 10
O yield me *s* for mine innocency „ 83
Shelter (verb) Will *s* one of stranger race. *In Mem. cii* 4
Call'd her to *s* in the hollow oak, *Merlin and V.* 894
Shelter'd Oracle divine *S* his unapproached mysteries: *Alexander* 11
'O Walter, I have *s* here *Talking Oak* 37
While I *s* in this archway from a day *Locksley H., Sixty* 259
Sheltering you sit Beneath your *s* garden-tree, *To E. Fitzgerald* 6
Shelving The Sweet-Gale rustle round the *s* keel: *Edwin Morris* 110
Shepherd the *s* who watcheth the evening star. *Dying Swan* 35
A *s* all thy life but yet king-born, *Œnone* 128
Ah me, my mountain *s*, „ 202
And *s's* from the mountain-eaves *Amphion* 53
pleasure lives in height (the *s* sang) *Princess vii* 193
the children call, and I Thy *s* pipe, „ 218
stars Shine, and the *S* gladdens in his heart: *Spec. of Iliad* 16
As well as ever *s* knew his sheep, *Holy Grail* 551
The *S*, when I speak, Vailing a sudden eyelid *Sir J. Oldcastle* 19
Plowmen, *S's*, have I found, *Locksley H., Sixty* 121
the laughing *s* bound with flowers; *To Virgil* 16
to thee The *s* brings his adder-bitten lamb, *Death of Œnone* 38
and of the *s's* one Their oldest, „ 52
shouted, and the *s's* heard and came. „ 56
Shepherd-dog Barketh the *s-d* cheerly; *Leonine Eleg.* 5
Shepherdess one of Satan's *s'es* caught *Merlin and V.* 758
Shepherd-lad Sometimes a curly *s-l*, *L. of Shalott ii* 21
Shepherd-prince built their *s-p* a funeral pile; *Death of Œnone* 63
Shere (shire) afoor 'e coom'd to the *s*. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 28
but 'e dosn' not coom fro' the *s*; *Village Wife* 23
call'd me es pretty es ony lass i' the *S*; *Spinster's S's.* 13
if 'e could but stan fur the *S*. *Owd Roä* 14
Sheriff token from the king To greet the *s*, *Edwin Morris* 133
Sherris-warm'd But, all his vast heart *s-w*, *Will Water.* 197
She-slip 'The slight *s-s's* of loyal blood, *Talking Oak* 57
She-society long'd, All else was well, for *s-s*. *Princess, Pro.* 159
She-world head and heart of all our fair *s-w*, „ *iii* 163
Shiah warms the blood of *S* and Sunnee, *Akbar's Dream* 107
Shield A fairy *s* your Genius made *Margaret* 41
red-cross knight for ever kneel'd To a lady in his *s*, *L. of Shalott iii* 7
Of her own halo's dusky *s*; *The Voyage* 32
in whose capacious hall, Hung with a hundred *s's*, *Aylmer's Field* 15
silver sickle of that month Became her golden *s*, *Princess i* 102
brand, mace, and shaft, and *s*— „ *v* 503
Close by her, like supporters on a *s*, „ *vi* 358
like a ruddy *s* on the Lion's breast. *Maud III vi* 14
since he neither wore on helm or *s* *Com. of Arthur* 49
shall the *s* of Mark stand among these?' *Gareth and L.* 403
There ran a treble range of stony *s's*,— „ 407
And under every *s* a knight was named: „ 409
The *s* was blank and bare without a sign „ 414
s of Gawain blazon'd rich and bright, „ 416
Cover the lions on thy *s*, „ 585
This bare a maiden *s*, a casque; „ 680
took the *s* And mounted horse and graspt a spear, „ 690
These arm'd him in blue arms, and gave a *s* Blue also, „ 931
Till Gareth's *s* was cloven; „ 971
Thy *s* is mine—farewell; „ 988
flash'd the fierce *s*, All sun; „ 1030
And gave a *s* whereon the Star of Even „ 1117
'Peradventure he, you name, May know my *s*. „ 1299
Gareth, wakening, fiercely clutch'd the *s*; „ 1304
Even the shadow of Lancelot under *s*. „ 1311

Shield (*continued*) Clung to the *s* that Lancelot lent him, *Gareth and L.* 1320
wrought on Lancelot now To lend thee horse and *s*: „ 1324
give him back the *s*.' „ 1344
How best to manage horse, lance, sword and *s*, „ 1351
Or two wild men supporters of a *s*, *Geraint and E.* 267
nor glance The one at other, parted by the *s*. „ 269
All in the hollow of his *s*, „ 569
(It lay beside him in the hollow *s*), „ 726
In lieu of this rough beast upon my *s*, *Balin and Balan* 196
To bear her own crown-royal upon *s*, „ 200
memory of that cognizance on *s* Weighted it down, „ 224
he sharply caught his lance and *s*, „ 287
Why wear ye this crown-royal upon *s*?' „ 338
Thro' memory of that token on the *s* „ 369
Balin drew the *s* from off his neck, „ 429
I charge thee by that crown upon thy *s*, „ 481
and cast on earth, the *s*, „ 539
And tramples on the goodly *s* to show „ 550
s of Balan prick'd The hauberk to the flesh; „ 559
Why had ye not the *s* I knew? „ 601
carved himself a knightly *s* of wood, *Merlin and V.* 473
Guarded the sacred *s* of Lancelot; *Lancelot and E.* 4
devices blazon'd on the *s* In their own tinct, „ 9
Stript off the case, and read the naked *s*, „ 16
How came the lily maid by that good *s* „ 28
I by mere mischance have brought, my *s*. „ 189
—and the *s*—I pray you lend me one, „ 192
And so, God wot, his *s* is blank enough. „ 197
'This *s*, my friend, where is it?' „ 345
Returning brought the yet-unblazon'd *s*, „ 379
to have my *s* In keeping till I come.' „ 382
standing near the *s* In silence, „ 394
Then to her tower she climb'd, and took the *s*, „ 397
Here was the knight, and here he left a *s*; „ 634
Why ask you not to see the *s* he left, „ 653
But an ye will it let me see the *s*.' „ 661
when the *s* was brought, and Gawain saw „ 662
and toward even Sent for his *s*: full meekly rose the maid, Stript off the case, and gave the naked *s*; „ 978
His very *s* was gone; only the case, „ 990
let the *s* of Lancelot at her feet Be carven, „ 1341
painting on the wall Or *s* of knight; *Holy Grail* 830
and on *s* A spear, a harp, a bugle— *Last Tournament* 173
and on the boughs a *s* Showing a shower of blood „ 432
Till each would clash the *s*, and blow the horn. „ 436
Men of the Northland Shot over *s*. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 34
with the *s* of Locksley—there, *Locksley H., Sixty* 34
one old Hostel left us where they swing the Locksley *s*, „ 247
Shield-breaking *S-b's*, and the clash of brands, *Pass. of Arthur* 109
Shielded (*See also* **Many-shielded**) That *s* all her life from harm *In Mem., Con.* 47
Shielding The gentle wizard cast a *s* arm. *Merlin and V.* 908
Shield-lion His blue *s-l's* cover'd— *Gareth and L.* 1217
Shield-wall Brake the *s-w*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 11
Shift As winds from all the compass *s* *Godiva* 33
We fret, we fume, would *s* our skins, *Will Water.* 225
glance and *s* about her slippery sides, *Lucretius* 189
To *s* an arbitrary power, *In Mem. cxxviii* 17
craven *s's*, and long crane legs of Mark— *Last Tournament* 729
Shifted She *s* in her elbow-chair, *The Goose* 27
The peaky islet *s* shapes, *The Voyage* 33
Shifting (*See also* **Ever-shifting**) With *s* ladders of shadow and light, *Dead Prophet* 21
You all but sicken at the *s* scenes. *The Play* 2
Shillin' is it *shillins* an' pence? *N. Farmer, N. S.* 42
cleän Es a *shillin'* fresh fro' the mint *Spinster's S's.* 76
Shimmering The *s* glimpses of a stream; the seas; *Princess, Con.* 46
Shine (s) (*See also* **Star-shine**) With spires of silver *s*.' *D of F. Women* 188
Shadow and *s* is life, little Annie, *Grandmother* 60
Shine (verb) Thoro' the black-stemm'd pines only the far river *s's*. *Leonine Eleg.* 2
waterfall Which ever sounds and *s's* *Ode to Memory* 52
The house thro' all the level *s's*, *Mariana in the S.* 2
'Sometimes a little corner *s's*, *Two Voices* 187
the wild marsh-marigold *s's* like fire *May Queen* 31

Shine (verb) (*continued*) the summer sun 'ill *s*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 22
He *s's* upon a hundred fields, „ *Con.* 50
and there his light may *s*— „ 51
That her fair form may stand and *s*, *Of old sat Freedom* 21
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fifty knights rode with them to the *s's* Of Severn, *Geraint and E.* 954
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s red fire and shadows thro' the cave, *Lancelot and E.* 414
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s the late-writ letters of the king. „ *i* 175
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s themselves against the sky, and sank. „ 240
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Chose the green path that *s* the rarer foot, „ 162
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And *s* them both the ruby-chain, „ 409
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Shower (verb) Down *s* the gambolling waterfalls *Sea-Fairies* 10
s the fiery grain Of freedom broadcast *Princess v* 421
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Shower'd (adj.) To enrich the threshold of the night With *s* largess of delight *In Mem. xxix* 7
Shower'd (verb) *s* the rippled ringlets to her knee; *Godiva* 47
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s down Rays of a mighty circle, *Lover's Tale i* 417
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Her that *s*, and put me from her, *Locksley H., Sixty* 264
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Shrewdness nor compensating the want By *s*, *Enoch Arden* 251
Shrewish Puppet to a father's threat, and servile to a *s* tongue! *Locksley Hall* 42
Shriek (s) (*See also* **Flittermouse-shriek**) myriad *s* of wheeling ocean-fowl, *Enoch Arden* 583
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their *s's* Ran highest up the gamut, *Sea Dreams* 232
One *s* of hate would jar all the hymns of heaven: „ 259
Dislink'd with *s's* and laughter: *Princess, Pro.* 70
yonder, *s's* and strange experiments „ 235
the whispers, and the *s's* Of the wild woods together; „ *i* 98
There rose a *s* as of a city sack'd; „ *iv* 165
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A kingdom topples over with a *s* „ *Con.* 62
The shrill-edged *s* of a mother *Maud I i* 16
there was *love* in the passionate *s*, „ 57
And all in passion uttering a dry *s*, *Geraint and E.* 461
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Lancelot gave A marvellous great *s* *Lancelot and E.* 516
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Behind him rose a shadow and a *s*— „ 753
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s for the rights of an equal humanity, *Beautiful City* 2
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arose The *s* and curse of trampled millions, *Akbar's Dream* 190
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S out 'I hate you, Enoch,' *Enoch Arden* 33
and *s* 'You are not Ida; *Princess vii* 94
That *s* and sweat in pigmy wars *Lit. Squabbles* 2
shall I *s* if a Hungary fail? *Maud I iv* 46
That ever *s's* before a death,' *Lancelot and E.* 1023
and *s's* After the Christ, *Pass. of Arthur* 110
glance the tits, and *s* the jays, *Prog. of Spring* 15
If every single star Should *s* its claim *Akbar's Dream* 43
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'No voice,' she *s* in that lone hall, *Palace of Art* 258
Again they *s* the burthen—' Him!' *Edwin Morris* 123
'A ship of fools,' he *s* in spite, *The Voyage* 77
For sideways up he swung his arms, and *s* *Sea Dreams* 24
s That she but meant to win him back, *Lucretius* 278
Daintily she *s* And wrung it. *Princess, Pro.* 175
'Boys!' *s* the old king, „ *v* 328
s The virgin marble under iron heels: „ *vi* 350
Yell'd and *s* between her daughters (repeat) *Boädicea* 6, 72
s against his creed— *In Mem. lvi* 16
His helmet as to slay him, but she *s*, *Gareth and L.* 979
S to the stranger, 'Slay not a dead man!' *Geraint and E.* 779
moved so much the more, and *s* again, „ 782
s out 'Traitor' to the unhearing wall, *Lancelot and E.* 612
Who rode by Lancelot, wail'd and *s* aloud, *Holy Grail* 356
The words of Arthur flying *s*, arose, *Last Tournament* 139
Who *s* and wail'd, the three whereat we gazed *Pass. of Arthur* 453
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s and slaked the light with blood. *Locksley H., Sixty* 90
s, and started from my side— „ 264
One *s* 'The fires of Hell!' *Dead Prophet* 80
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And *s* 'I am his dearest, I— *The Victim* 71
And the *s* rush of the wainscot mouse, *Maud I vi* 71
s out 'O fool!' the harlot leapt Adown the forest, *Merlin and V.* 972
On whom the women *s* "Atheist" flung Filth *Akbar's Dream* 91
Shrift And number'd bead, and *s*, *Talking Oak* 46
Wrapt in her grief, for housel or for *s*, *Guinevere* 149
Shrike the sparrow spear'd by the *s*, *Maud I iv* 23
Shrill (adj.) And the *s* winds were up and away, *Mariana* 50

Shrill (adj.) (*continued*) *S* music reach'd them on the middle sea. *Sea-Fairies* 6
Springing alone With a *s* inner sound, *The Mermaid* 20
Her rapid laughters wild and *s*, *Kate* 3
Lest their *s* happy laughter come to me *Œnone* 258
over them the sea-wind sang *S*, chill, *M. d'Arthur* 49
The *s* bell rings, the censer swings, *Sir Galahad* 35
The Lady's-head upon the prow Caught the *s* salt, *The Voyage* 12
and fear'd To send abroad a *s* and terrible cry, *Enoch Arden* 768
S, till the comrade of his chambers woke, *Aylmer's Field* 583
she lifted up a voice Of *s* command, *Death of Œnone* 99
Shrill (adv.) Thereat she suddenly laugh'd and *s*, *Balin and Balan* 493
over them the sea-wind sang *S*, chill, *Pass. of Arthur* 217
Shrill (verb) wind, that *s's* All night in a waste land, *M. d'Arthur* 201
her whinny *s's* From tile to scullery, *Princess v* 452
wind that *s's* All night in a waste land, *Pass. of Arthur* 369
like the clear voice when a trumpet *s's*, *Achilles over the T.* 19
Shrill-edged The *s-e* shriek of a mother *Maud I i* 16
Shrill'd (*s* the cotton-spinning chorus); *Edwin Morris* 122
And *s* his tinsel shaft. *Talking Oak* 68
s and rang, Till this was ended, *Enoch Arden* 175
merrily-blowing *s* the martial fife ; *Princess v* 251
Shot up and *s* in flickering gyres, „ *vii* 46
And she athwart the shallow *s* again, *Gareth and L.* 1035
she tower'd her bells, Tone under tone, *s* ; *Merlin and V.* 132
Dagonet clapt his hands and *s*, *Last Tournament* 353
down the long wind the dream *S* ; *Pass. of Arthur* 41
all the night an answer *s*, *Demeter and P.* 61
Shrilleth The shattering trumpet *s* high, *Sir Galahad* 5
Shrilling (*See also* **Sudden-shrilling**) nipt her slender nose With petulant thumb and finger, *s*, 'Hence ! *Gareth and L.* 750
she *s* 'Let me die !' *Lancelot and E.* 1026
in a voice *S* along the hall to Arthur, *Holy Grail* 289
and past his ear Went *s*, 'Hollow, *Pass. of Arthur* 33
With *s* shafts of subtle wit. *Clear-headed friend* 13
At times too *s* in her angrier moods, *The Ring* 395
Thin as the batlike *s's* of the Dead *Death of Œnone* 21
wind of the Night *s* out Desolation and wrong *The Dreamer* 15
Shrilly The *s* whinnyings of the team of Hell, *Demeter and P.* 44
Shrine (*See also* **Altar-shrine**) By Bagdat's *s's* of fretted gold, *Arabian Nights* 7
From one censer in one *s*, *Eleänore* 59
they saw thee from the secret *s* *Alexander* 13
Still-lighted in a secret *s*, *Mariana in the S.* 18
Going before to some far *s*, *On a Mourner* 17
from the ruin'd *s* he stept And in the moon *M. d'Arthur* 45
And you may carve a *s* about my dust, *St. S. Stylites* 195
My knees are bow'd in crypt and *s* : *Sir Galahad* 18
Then by some secret *s* I ride ; „ 29
The desecrated *s*, the trampled year, *Princess v* 127
two Sware at the *s* of Christ a deathless love : *Com. of Arthur* 466
when they left the *s* Great Lords from Rome „ 476
Show'd us a *s* wherein were wonders— *Balin and Balan* 109
Saint who stands with lily in hand In yonder *s*. „ 262
but while he stared about the *s*, „ 408
that *s* which then in all the realm Was richest, *Lancelot and E.* 1330
The Holy Grail, descend upon the *s* : *Holy Grail* 465
lie before your *s's* ; Do each low office *Guinevere* 681
from the ruin'd *s* he stept, And in the moon *Pass. of Arthur* 213
So that they pass not to the *s* of sound. *Lover's Tale i* 470
lay me in some *s* of this old Spain, *Columbus* 207
Falling about their *s's* before their Gods, *Tiresias* 105
Shrined Methinks my friend is richly *s* ; *In Mem. lvii* 7
see your Art still *s* in human shelves, *Poets and their B.* 11
S him within the temple of her heart, *The Ring* 219
Shrine-doors *s-d* burst thro' with heated blasts *D. of F. Women* 29
Shrine-shattering *S-s* earthquake, fire, flood, thunderbolt, *Tiresias* 61
Shrink It would *s* to the earth if you came in. *Poet's Mind* 37
Smite, *s* not, spare not. *St. S. Stylites* 181
nor *s* For fear our solid aim be dissipated *Princess iii* 265
her small goodman *S's* in his arm-chair „ *v* 454
Nor make a snail's horn *s* for wantonness ; *Ancient Sage* 272
Shrive let me *s* me clean, and die.' *Lancelot and E.* 1100
s myself No, not to an Apostle.' *Sir J. Oldcastle* 146
Shrivel Lightning may *s* the laurel of Cæsar, *Parnassus* 4

Shrivell'd Were *s* into darkness in his head, *Godiva* 70
Wine is good for *s* lips, *Vision of Sin* 79
Is *s* in a fruitless fire, *In Mem. liv* 11
kernel of the *s* fruit Is jutting thro' the rind ; *Ancient Sage* 121
Shrivelling sting of shrewdest pain Ran *s* thro' me, *St. S. Stylites* 199
Shriven 'Heresy—Not *s*, not saved ?' *Sir J. Oldcastle* 144
Shroud (s) (*See also* **Hammock-shroud**) Nor was the night thy *s*. *Ode to Memory* 28
A music out of sheet and *s*, *In Mem. ciii* 54
bird with a warble plaintively sweet Perch'd on the *s's*, *The Wreck* 82
Shroud (verb) *s* this great sin from all ! *Aylmer's Field* 773
To *s* me from my proper scorn. *In Mem. xxvi* 16
mist of autumn gather from your lake, And *s* the tower ; *The Ring* 330
Shrouded *See* **Half-shrouded**
Shrub (*See also* **Laurel-shrubs**) Tall orient *s's*, and obelisks *Arabian Nights* 107
Shrunk *S* like a fairy changeling lay the mage ; *Com. of Arthur* 363
s by usage into commonest commonplace ! *Locksley H., Sixty* 76
Shtreet (street) whiniver ye walkt in the *s*, *Tomorrow* 37
Shudder (s) her child !—a *s* comes Across me : *Œnone* 253
In that vast Oval ran a *s* of shame. *St. Telemachus* 73
Shudder (verb) I *s* at the sequel, but I go.' *Princess ii* 236
We *s* but to dream our maids should ape „ *iii* 309
Nor *s's* at the gulfs beneath, *In Mem. xli* 15
O ye stars that *s* over me, *Com. of Arthur* 83
'I *s*, some one steps across my grave ;' *Guinevere* 57
So let me, if you do not *s* at me, „ 675
yet it shook me, that my frame would *s*, *Lover's Tale ii* 56
heart of motherhood Within me *s*, *Demeter and P.* 42
I *s* at the Christian and the stake ; *Akbar's Dream* 72
Shudder'd *s*, lest a cry Should break his sleep *Walk. to the Mail* 73
'Why—these—*are*—men :' I *s* : *Princess iii* 58
all dabbled with the blood Of his own son, *s*, „ *vi* 105
Yet I *s* and thought like a fool *Maud I xiv* 38
Then *s*, as the village wife who cries *Guinevere* 56
For the whole isle *s* and shook *V. of Maeldune* 74
Shudderest *S* when I strain my sight, *Fatima* 3
Shuddering delight and *s* took hold of all my mind, *May Queen, Con.* 35
he knew not wherefore, started up *S*, *Enoch Arden* 617
from the plaintive mother's teat he took Her blind and *s* puppies, *The Brook* 130
Sat *s* at the ruin of a world ; *Sea Dreams* 30
And *s* fled from room to room, *Princess vi* 370
Set every gilded parapet *s* ; *Lancelot and E.* 299
and thought With *s*, 'Hark the Phantom „ 1022
There in the *s* moonlight brought its face *Lover's Tale i* 650
till one of them Said, *s*, 'Her spectre !' „ *iv* 335
shrill-edged shriek of a mother divide the *s* night. *Maud I i* 16
In the *s* dawn, behold, „ *II iv* 52
bruised and butted with the *s* War-thunder of iron rams ; *Tiresias* 99
about the *s* wreck the death-white sea should rave, *The Flight* 47
Shuffled for the roots of my hair were stirr'd By a *s* step, *Maud I i* 14
Shun on our dead self, nor *s* to do it, *Princess iii* 221
My drooping memory will not *s* The foaming grape *In Mem., Con.* 79
s the wild ways of the lawless tribe. *Geraint and E.* 608
do not *s* To speak the wish most near to your true heart ; *Lancelot and E.* 913
Would *s* to break those bounds of courtesy „ 1220
did not *s* to smite me in worse way, *Guinevere* 435
Nor *s* to call me sister, „ 676
She used to *s* the wailing babe, *The Ring* 358
Shunn'd But Enoch *s* the middle walk *Enoch Arden* 738
thence That which he better might have *s*, „ 740
nor broke, nor *s* a soldier's death, *Princess, Pro.* 38
had not *s* the death, No, not the soldier's : „ *v* 178
Shushan brawl at *S* underneath the palms.' „ *iii* 230
Shut (*See also* **Half-shut**) I *s* my life from happier chance. *Two Voices* 54
I *s* my sight for fear : *Œnone* 188
And he that *s's* Love out, in turn shall be *S* out from Love, *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art* 14
S up as in a crumbling tomb, *Palace of Art* 273
Two handfuls of white dust, *s* in an urn of brass ! *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 68
She left the new piano *s* : *Talking Oak* 119
said he lived *s* up within himself, *Golden Year* 9
all Should keep within, door *s*, and window barr'd. *Godiva* 41

Shut (*continued*) is there any moral *s* Within the bosom of the rose? *Day-Dm., Moral* 7
By squares of tropic summer *s* *Amphion* 87
gentle creature *s* from all Her charitable use, *Aylmer's Field* 565
To one deep chamber *s* from sound, *Princess vi* 376
an' 'e 'ant got *s* on 'em yet. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 30
Now, sometimes in my sorrow *s*, *In Mem. xxiii* 1
Were *s* between me and the sound: „ *xxviii* 8
Or been in narrowest working *s*, „ *xxxv* 20
God *s* the doorways of his head. „ *xiv* 4
A gulf that ever *s's* and gapes, „ *lxx* 6
I will not *s* me from my kind, „ *cviii* 1
'O little maid, *s* in by nunnery walls. *Guinevere* 227
s me round with narrowing nunnery-walls, „ 671
little hour was bound *S* in from Time, *Lover's Tale i* 438
S in the secret chambers of the rock. „ 521
I was *s* up with Grief; „ 680
They seized me and *s* me up: *Rizpah* 46
The daisy will *s* to the shadow, *The Wreck* 38
Shutter Close the door, the *s's* close, *Deserted House* 9
Shutting when *s* reasons up in rhythm, *Lucretius* 223
Shuvv (Shove) wi' noän to lend 'im a *s*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 31
Shy (*See also* **Half-shy**) 'S she was, and I thought her cold; *Edward Gray* 13
A little *s* at first, but by and by We twain, *Princess v* 45
Fine of the fine, and *s* of the *s*? *Window, Letter* 2
Ay or no, from *s* of the *s*? „ 10
but he look'd at me sidelong and *s*, *First Quarrel* 35
Shyness It is my *s*, or my self-distrust, *Edwin Morris* 86
Sibilation He with a long low *s*, stared *Princess i* 176
Sicilian as the great *S* called Calliope *Lucretius* 93
Sick (adj.) (*See also* **Half-sick**) thought, 'My life is *s* of single sleep: *The Bridesmaid* 13
'I am half *s* of shadows,' *L. of Shalott ii* 35
'*S* art thou—a divided will Still heaping *Two Voices* 106
King is *s*, and knows not what he does. *M. d'Arthur* 97
s of home went overseas for change. *Walk. to the Mail* 24
This girl, for whom your heart is *s*, *Talking Oak* 71
half the crew are *s* or dead, *The Voyage* 92
blind or lame or *s* or sound, „ 93
but I am *s* of Time, And I desire to rest. *Come not, when, etc.* 9
(His father lying *s* and needing him) *Enoch Arden* 65
As lightly as a *s* man's chamber-door, „ 776
—it makes me *s* to quote him— *Sea Dreams* 159
S for the hollies and the yews of home— *Princess, Pro.* 187
you that talk'd The trash that made me *s*, „ *ii* 394
Were you *s*, ourself Would tend upon you. „ *iii* 320
The land is *s*, the people diseased, *The Victim* 45
S for thy stubborn hardihood, *In Mem. ii* 14
heart is *s*, And all the wheels of Being slow. „ *l* 3
I am *s* of the Hall and the hill, I am *s* of the moor *Maud I i* 61
S, am I *s* of a jealous dread? „ *x* 1
S, *s* to the heart of life, am I. „ 36
his essences turn'd the live air *s*, „ *xiii* 11
S once, with a fear of worse, „ *xix* 73
S of a nameless fear, „ *II ii* 44
Art thou sad? or *s*? *Balin and Balan* 274
S? or for any matter anger'd at me?' „ 276
we maidens often laugh When *s* at heart, „ 498
Spake (for she had been *s*) to Guinevere, 'Are you so *s*, my Queen, you cannot move *Lancelot and E.* 78
'Stay with me, I am *s*; „ 87
'Love, are you yet so *s*?' „ 571
sound not wonted in a place so still Woke the *s* knight, „ 819
Milder than any mother to a *s* child, „ 858
And the *s* man forgot her simple blush, „ 864
that other world Another world for the *s* man; „ 874
for what force is yours to go So far, being *s*? „ 1064
all too faint and *s* am I For anger: „ 1086
King is *s*, and knows not what he does. *Pass. of Arthur* 265
Floats from his *s* and filmed eyes, *Supp. Confessions* 166
As a *s* man's room when he taketh repose *A spirit haunts* 14
steady glare Shrank one *s* willow sere and small. *Mariana in the S.* 53

Sick (adj.) (*continued*) And here once more like some *s* man declined, *Palace of Art* 155
But she, with *s* and scornful looks averse, *D. of F. Women* 101
Teach that *s* heart the stronger choice, *On a Mourner* 18
How often placed upon the *s* man's brow *Aylmer's Field* 700
Runs in a river of blood to the *s* sea. „ 768
The *s* weak beast seeking to help herself *Merlin and V.* 498
Round whose *s* head all night, like birds of prey, *Last Tournament* 138
and distribute dole To poor *s* people, *Guinevere* 684
A body journeying onward, *s* with toil, *Lover's Tale i* 124
lisp'd To kisses of the wind, that, *s* with love, „ 545
They will but sicken the *s* plant the more. „ 766
He falling *s*, and seeming close on death, „ *iv* 258
And the half my men are *s*. *The Revenge* 6
But I've ninety men and more that are lying *s* ashore. „ 10
But Sir Richard bore in hand all his *s* men „ 15
s men down in the hold were most of them stark and cold, „ 79
Some birds are *s* and sullen when they moult. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 73
and *s* For shadow—not one bush *Tiresias* 35
in amaze To find her *s* one whole; *Demeter and P.* 58
Doänt maäke thysen *s* wi' the caäke. *Ovd Roä* 34
Is he *s* your mate like mine? *Happy* 2
Sick (s) Low voices with the ministering hand Hung round the *s*: *Princess vii* 22
And found fair peace once more among the *s*. „ 44
cheating the *s* of a few last gasps, *Maud I i* 43
With her hundred fighters on deck, and her ninety *s* below; *The Revenge* 34
S from the hospital echo them, *Def. of Lucknow* 100
Sicken Here at least, where nature *s's*, *Locksley Hall* 153
I hate, abhor, spit, *s* at him; *Lucretius* 199
Or *s* with ill-usage, *Princess v* 86
'A time to *s* and to swoon, *In Mem. xxi* 17
loss So pains him that he *s's* nigh to death; *Geraint and E.* 499
They will but *s* the sick plant the more. *Lover's Tale i* 766
will you *s* for her sake? *Locksley H., Sixty* 17
that *s* at your lawless din, „ 149
tho' thy violet *s* into sere, *Prog. of Spring* 25
all but *s* at the shifting scenes. *The Play* 2
Sicken'd Which *s* every living bloom, *In Mem. lxxii* 7
successful war On all the youth, they *s*; *Merlin and V.* 572
by and by she *s* of the farce, *The Ring* 383
Sickening (*See also* **Half-sickening**) But *s* of a vague disease, *L. C. V. de Vere* 62
once again the *s* game; *Locksley H., Sixty* 127
Sickle ere the silver *s* of that month *Princess i* 101
Sicklier sickly-born and grew Yet *s*, *Enoch Arden* 262
Like echoes from beyond a hollow, came Her *s* iteration. *Aylmer's Field* 299
Sickly And far away into the *s* light, *The Kraken* 7
Cursed be the *s* forms that err from honest Nature's rule! *Locksley Hall* 61
Bore him another son, a *s* one: *Enoch Arden* 109
Nursing the *s* babe, her latest-born. „ 150
But for the third, the *s* one, who slept „ 230
bearing hardly more Than his own shadow in a *s* sun. *Aylmer's Field* 30
Sickly-born Now the third child was *s-b* *Enoch Arden* 261
Sickness (*See also* **Mid-sickness**) 'Some turn this *s* yet might take, *Two Voices* 55
a languor came Upon him, gentle *s*, *Enoch Arden* 824
and read My *s* down to happy dreams? *Princess ii* 253
and due To languid limbs and *s*; „ *vi* 377
serviceable To noble knights in *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 768
as but born of *s*, could not live: „ 880
she knew right well What the rough *s* meant, „ 888
Side (*See also* **Cliff-side, Fountain-side, Hill-side, Island-sides, Mountain-side, Water-side**) faintest sunlights flee About his shadowy *s's*: *The Kraken* 5
Madonna-wise on either *s* her head; *Isabel* 6
Six columns, three on either *s*, *Arabian Nights* 144
and Thought have gone away *S* by *s*, *Deserted House* 2
Wander from the *s* of the morn, *Adeline* 52
the couple standing *s* by *s*, *The Bridesmaid* 5
On either *s* the river lie Long fields *L. of Shalott i* 1
The mirror crack'd from *s* to *s*; „ *iii* 43

Side (*continued*) Such seem'd the whisper at my *s*: *Two Voices* 439
the piney *s's* Of this long glen. *Œnone* 93
And Effie on the other *s*, *May Queen, Con.* 24
and thrust The dagger thro' her *s.*' *D. of F. Women* 260
I lived up there on yonder mountain *s*. *St. S. Stylites* 72
On one *s* lay the Ocean, and on one Lay a great water, *M. d'Arthur* 11
That only by thy *s* Will I to Olive plight *Talking Oak* 282
clamber'd half way up The counter *s*; *Golden Year* 7
Had cast upon its crusty *s* *Will Water.* 103
S by *s* beneath the water Crew and Captain lie; *The Captain* 67
Fading slowly from his *s*: *L. of Burleigh* 86
Philip sitting at her *s* forgot Her presence, *Enoch Arden* 384
On either *s* the hearth, indignant; *Aylmer's Field* 288
To glance and shift about her slippery *s's*, *Lucretius* 189
The very *s's* of the grave itself shall pass, ,, 257
With that he drove the knife into his *s*: ,, 275
lovelier than their names, Grew *s* by *s*; *Princess, Pro.* 13
Whichever *s* be Victor, ,, *ii* 231
To rail at Lady Psyche and her *s*. ,, *iii* 33
That when our *s* was vanquish'd and my cause ,, *vi* 24
and fain had slept at his *s*. *Grandmother* 74
Should still be near us at our *s*? *In Mem. li* 2
'Thou canst not move me from thy *s*, ,, *lii* 7
A great ship left her shining *s's*. ,, *ciii* 40
Up the *s* I went, And fell in silence ,, 43
moving *s* by *s* With wisdom, ,, *cxiv* 19
grave That has to-day its sunny *s*. ,, *Con.* 72
And here on the landward *s*, *Maud I iv* 10
For a raven ever croaks, at my *s*, ,, *vi* 57
There were two at her *s*, ,, *ix* 9
Was not one of the two at her *s* ,, *x* 2
For one of the two that rode at her *s* ,, 24
To the sweeter blood by the other *s*; ,, *xiii* 34
of the seventh Heaven, down to my *s*, ,, *xiv* 21
Would he have that hole in his *s*? ,, *II v* 82
Up to my throne, and *s* by *s* with me? *Com. of Arthur* 81
At once from either *s*, with trumpet-blast, ,, 102
Not ever to be question'd any more Save on the further *s*; ,, 397
Wept from her *s's* as water flowing away; *Gareth and L.* 217
midway down the *s* of that long hall A stately pile,— ,, 404
Setting this knave, Lord Baron, at my *s*. ,, 854
on the further *s* Arose a silk pavilion, ,, 909
lead no longer; ride thou at my *s*; ,, 1157
'Not at my *s*. I charge thee ride before, *Geraint and E.* 14
Bow'd at her *s* and utter'd whisperingly: ,, 305
so turning *s* by *s* They past, *Balin and Balan* 279
one *s* had sea And ship and sail and angels ,, 364
harkening from what *s* The blindfold rummage ,, 415
Like its own mists to all the mountain *s*: *Lancelot and E.* 38
and the head Pierced thro' his *s*, ,, 490
He up the *s*, sweating with agony, ,, 494
parted from the jousts Hurt in the *s*,' ,, 623
Thro' her own *s* she felt the sharp lance go; ,, 624
All in an oriel on the summer *s*, ,, 1177
thou hast been in battle by my *s*, ,, 1358
after heaven, on our dull *s* of death, ,, 1382
Your places being vacant at my *s*, *Holy Grail* 317
fail'd from my *s*, nor come Cover'd, ,, 470
Stood near it but a lion on each *s* ,, 817
Near him a mound of even-sloping *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 25
from her *s* Restrain'd him with all manner of device, ,, 203
and he call'd, 'I strike upon thy *s*— ,, 279
on the hither *s* of that loud morn *Last Tournament* 56
push me even In fancy from thy *s*, ,, 639
Never lie by thy *s*; see thee no more— *Guinevere* 579
On one *s* lay the Ocean, and on one Lay a great water, *Pass. of Arthur* 179
dimplings of the wave, That blanch'd upon its *s*. *Lover's Tale i* 45
and shot forth Boughs on each *s*, ,, 230
On the other *s*, the moon, Half-melted ,, 420
Love wraps his wings on either *s* the heart, ,, 467
On the other *s* Is scoop'd a cavern ,, 516
they are mine—not theirs—they had moved in my *s*. *Rizpah* 54

Side (*continued*) was wounded again in the *s* and the head, *The Revenge* 68
Spanish fleet with broken *s's* ,, 71
masts and the rigging were lying over the *s*; ,, 81
sewer an' sartan 'oäp o' the tother *s*; *Village Wife* 92
as ocean on every *s* Plunges *Def. of Lucknow* 38
a merry tale That shook our *s's*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 92
all took *s's* with the Towers, *V. of Maeldune* 111
swept in a cataract off from her *s's*, *The Wreck* 90
They lower'd me down the *s*, ,, 125
you bawl'd the dark *s* of your faith *Despair* 39
and we lean'd to the darker *s*— ,, 55
Cleave ever to the sunnier *s* of doubt, *Ancient Sage* 68
When he will tear me from your *s*, *The Flight* 19
Wild flowers blowing *s* by *s* ,, 81
shriek'd, and started from my *s*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 264
Lies upon this *s*, lies upon that *s*, *Vastness* 5
die with him *s* by *s*? *Happy* 8
my faithful counsellor, Sit by my *s*. *Akbar's Dream* 19
tho' sitting close at his *s*. *Charity* 22

Sided *See* **Many-sided**

Sidelong And *s* glances at my father's grief, *Princess vii* 107
saw with a *s* eye The shadow of some piece of pointed lace, *Lancelot and E.* 1173
but he look'd at me *s* and shy, *First Quarrel* 35
But often in the *s* eyes a gleam of all things ill— *The Flight* 31

Side-path By one *s-p*, from simple truth; *To Marg. of Dufferin* 28

Sideway *s's* he let them glance At Enid, *Geraint and E.* 246

Siding Wheedling and *s* with them! *Princess v* 158

Sidled I *s* awaäy an' awaäy *Spinster's S's.* 28

Siege in the ghastly *s* of Lucknow— *Def. of Lucknow* 4
Merlin call'd it 'The *S* perilous,' *Holy Grail* 172

Sift *s* his doubtings to the last, *Com. of Arthur* 311

Sifted (And heedfully I *s* all my thought) *St. S. Stylites* 56
Every heart, when *s* well, *Vision of Sin* 112
Thro' her this matter might be *s* clean.' *Princess i* 80
thou hast seen me strain'd And *s* to the utmost, *Pelleas and E.* 248

Sigh (s) (*See also* **Love-sighs**) wasting odorous *s's* All night long *Adeline* 43
Kate will not hear of lovers' *s's*. *Kate* 20
With her laughter or her *s's*, *Miller's D.* 184
my voice was thick with *s's* *D. of F. Women* 109
in *s's* Which perfect Joy, perplex'd *Gardener's D.* 254
A welcome mix'd with *s's*. *Talking Oak* 212
shaken with a sudden storm of *s's*— *Locksley Hall* 27
With half a *s* she turn'd the key, *The Letters* 18
from my breast the involuntary *s* Brake, *Princess iii* 191
The bosom with long *s's* labour'd; ,, *vii* 225
Love would answer with a *s*, *In Mem. xxxv* 13
Nor feed with *s's* a passing wind: ,, *cviii* 4
And in my thoughts with scarce a *s* ,, *cxix* 11
young lord-lover, what *s's* are those, *Maud I xxii* 29
Half the night I waste in *s's*, ,, *II iv* 23
songs, *S's*, and slow smiles, and golden eloquence *Lancelot and E.* 649

Sigh (**verb**) you may hear him sob and *s* *A spirit haunts* 5
shook the wave as the wind did *s*; *Dying Swan* 15
'To breathe and loathe, to live and *s*, *Two Voices* 104
But here will *s* thine alder tree, *A Farewell* 9
She *s's* amid her narrow days, *In Mem. lx* 10
and *s* The full new life that feeds thy breath ,, *lxxxvi* 9
That whenever a March-wind *s's* *Maud I xxii* 40
s's to see the peak Sun-flush'd, *Balin and Balan* 165
would often when they met *S* fully, *Merlin and V.* 182
to *s*, and to stretch and yawn, *V. of Maeldune* 91
s's after many a vanish'd face, *Vastness* 1
silver year should cease to mourn and *s*— *To Mary Boyle* 57

Sigh'd when I heard my name *S* forth with life *D. of F. Women* 154
So *s* the King, Muttering and murmuring at his ear, *M. d'Arthur* 178
they that heard it *s*, *Vision of Sin* 18
Cold ev'n to her, she *s*; *Princess vi* 102
I *s*: a touch Came round my wrist, ,, *vii* 137
Long have I *s* for a calm: *Maud I ii* 1
thought, is it pride, and mused and *s* ,, *viii* 12

Sigh'd (*continued*) They *s* for the dawn and thee. *Maud I xxii* 52
s and smiled the hoary-headed Earl, *Marr. of Geraint* 307
came upon him, and he *s*; *Geraint and E.* 249
S, as a boy lame-born beneath a height, *Balin and Balan* 164
s 'Was I not better there with him?' " 291
anon *S* all as suddenly. " 494
Again she *s* 'Pardon, sweet lord! " 496
s in passing, 'Lancelot, Forgive me; *Lancelot and E.* 1350
and knew not that she *s*. *Last Tournament* 130
S, and began to gather heart again, *Guinevere* 368
s to find Her journey done, glanced at him, " 404
So *s* the King, Muttering and murmuring at his ear, *Pass. of Arthur* 346
I *s*, as the low dark hull dipt *The Wreck* 127
but I wept alone, and *s* *Happy* 69
Sigheth But the solemn oak-tree *s*, *Claribel* 4
Sighing the winter winds are wearily *s*: *D. of the O. Year* 2
all her force Fail'd her; and *s*, 'Let me rest' she said: *Enoch Arden* 375
by them went The enamour'd air *s*, *Princess vi* 79
S she spoke 'I fear They will not.' " *vii* 297
again *s* she spoke: 'A dream That once was mine! " 309
O, art thou *s* for Lebanon *Maud I xviii* 15
S for Lebanon, Dark cedar, " 17
Shaking her head at her son and *s* " *xix* 24
turn'd *S*, and feign'd a sleep until he slept. *Lancelot and E.* 842
S weariedly, as one Who sits and gazes *Last Tournament* 156
Sight (*See also* **Second-sight**) talking to himself, first met his *s*: *Love and Death* 6
While blissful tears blinded my *s* *Oriana* 23
Even in her *s* he loved so well? *Margaret* 40
I cannot veil, or droop my *s*, *Eleänore* 87
To weave the mirror's magic *s's*, *L. of Shalott ii* 29
Rain'd thro' my *s* its overflow. *Two Voices* 45
Shudderest when I strain my *s*, *Fatima* 3
Bursts into blossom in his *s*. " 35
I shut my *s* for fear: *Œnone* 188
where'er she turn'd her *s* The airy hand confusion wrought, *Palace of Art* 225
polish'd argent of her breast to *s* *D. of F. Women* 158
tell o'er Each little sound and *s*. " 277
a *s* to make an old man young. *Gardener's D.* 141
Love at first *s*, first-born, " 189
But not a creature was in *s*: *Talking Oak* 167
trembling, pass'd in music out of *s*. *Locksley Hall* 34
And wasn't it a *s* to see, *Amphion* 49
How fresh was every *s* and sound *The Voyage* 5
while I breathed in *s* of haven, *The Brook* 157
out of *s*, and sink Past earthquake— *Lucretius* 152
in *s* of Collatine And all his peers, " 238
strange was the *s* to me; *Princess. Pro.* 54
Strange was the *s* and smacking of the time; " 89
'Pretty were the *s* If our old halls could change " 139
a *s* to shake The midriff of despair with laughter, " *i* 200
Pitiful *s*, wrapp'd in a soldier's cloak, " *v* 56
And our seeing is not *s*. *Voice and the P.* 36
like to him whose *s* is lost; *In Mem. lxvi* 8
Forgot his weakness in thy *s*. " *cx* 4
by this my love has closed her *s* *Maud I xviii* 67
So the last *s* that Enid had of home *Geraint and E.* 24
and stood Stiff as a viper frozen; loathsome *s*, *Merlin and V.* 845
A *s* ye love to look on.' *Lancelot and E.* 83
and the sorrow dimm'd her *s*, " 889
these have seen according to their *s*. *Holy Grail* 875
that if the King Had seen the *s* " 904
the *s* Of her rich beauty made him at one glance *Pelleas and E.* 237
goal of this great world Lies beyond *s*: *To the Queen ii* 60
s that throbs and aches beneath my touch, *Lover's Tale i* 33
Was my *s* drunk that it did shape to me " 642
vanish'd from my *s* Beneath the bower " *ii* 42
and the *s* run over Upon his steely gyves; " 156
the *s* of this So frighted our good friend, " *iv* 382
till the Spaniard came in *s*, *The Revenge* 23
Love at first *s* May seem— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 91
How could I bear with the *s's* *In the Child. Hosp.* 25

Sight (*continued*) hope Sank all but out of *s*, *Columbus* 157
flourish'd up beyond *s*, *V. of Maeldune* 15
Ruddy thro' both the roofs of *s*, *Tiresias* 3
Son, in the hidden world of *s*, " 51
but pass From *s* and night to lose themselves *Ancient Sage* 203
boäth on us kep out o' *s* o' the winders *Spinster's S's.* 35
our own good redcoats sank from *s*, *Heavy Brigade* 42
She clear'd her *s*, she arose, *Dead Prophet* 31
Young again you grow Out of *s*. *The Ring* 12
I am not keen of *s*, " 258
Nor ever let you gambol in her *s*, " 387
pass on! the *s* confuses— *Parnassus* 15
WHAT *s* so lured him thro' the fields *Far—far—away* 1
RALPH would fight in Edith's *s*, *The Tourney* 1
Sighted (*See also* **Far-sighted**) we have *s* fifty-three!' *The Revenge* 3
Sightless O, therefore from thy *s* range *In Mem. xciii* 9
in yonder living blue The lark becomes a *s* song. " *cxv* 8
Sign (s) I should require A *s*! *Supp. Confessions* 10
Scarce outward *s's* of joy arise, " 49
And heaven's mazed *s's* stood still *Clear-headed friend* 28
Know I not Death? the outward *s's*? *Two Voices* 270
and I will tell the *s*. *May Queen, Con.* 24
I thought, I take it for a *s*. " 38
By *s's* or groans or tears; *D. of F. Women* 284
For surer *s* had follow'd, either hand, *M. d'Arthur* 76
A *s* betwixt the meadow and the cloud, *St. S. Stylites* 14
A *s* to many a staring shire *Will Water.* 139
'If my heart by *s's* can tell, *L. of Burleigh* 2
Pray'd for a *s* 'my Enoch is he gone?' *Enoch Arden* 491
Suddenly set it wide to find a *s*, " 496
and making *s's* They knew not what: " 640
And swang besides on many a windy *s*— *Aylmer's Field* 19
There stood a bust of Pallas for a *s*, *Princess i* 222
And cannot speak, nor move, nor make one *s*, " *vii* 153
Till the Sun drop, dead, from the *s's*.' " 245
I waste my heart in *s's*: let be. " 359
Are they not *s* and symbol *High. Pantheism* 6
shield was blank and bare without a *s* Saving the name beneath; *Gareth and L.* 414
With no more *s* of reverence than a beard. *Merlin and V.* 279
Thy holy nun and thou have seen a *s*— *Holy Grail* 295
A *s* to maim this Order which I made. " 297
An out-door *s* of all the warmth within, " 704
if indeed there came a *s* from heaven, " 873
on all hills, and in the *s's* of heaven.' *Last Tournament* 337
With *s's* and miracles and wonders, *Guinevere* 222
Or what of *s's* and wonders, but the *s's* " 229
the land was full of *s's* And wonders " 232
Not even thy wise father with his *s's* " 274
For surer *s* had follow'd, either hand, *Pass. of Arthur* 244
Or wisely or unwisely, *s's* of storm, *To the Queen ii* 49
Then Julian made a secret *s* to me *Lover's Tale iv* 284
Then waving us a *s* to seat ourselves, " 320
this fleshly *s* That thou art thou— *De Prof., Two G.* 40
And yet what *s* of aught that lies *Ancient Sage* 25
that take Some warrior for a *s* *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 14
Sign (verb) Now *s* your names, which shall be read, *In Mem., Con.* 57
Signal An idle *s*, for the brittle fleet *Sea Dreams* 133
Sign'd The names are *s*, and overhead *In Mem., Con.* 60
s To those two sons to pass, and let them be. *Com. of Arthur* 318
Ferdinand Hath *s* it and our Holy Catholic queen— *Columbus* 30
Signet (adj.) Airing a snowy hand and *s* gem, *Princess i* 121
Signet (s) He set his royal *s* there; *In Mem. cxxv* 12
Sign-post storm-worn *s-p* not to be read, *Dead Prophet* 17
Silence (s) All night the *s* seems to flow *Oriana* 86
And crystal *s* creeping down, *Two Voices* 86
One deep, deep *s* all!' *Palace of Art* 260
and ripen toward the grave In *s*; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 52
Her slow full words sank thro' the *s* drear, *D. of F. Women* 121
That only *s* suiteth best. *To J. S.* 64
Thro' *s* and the trembling stars *On a Mourner* 28
And waked with *s*, grunted 'Good!' *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 4
There was *s* in the room; *Dora* 157
every hour is saved From that eternal *s*, *Ulysses* 27
ever thus thou growest beautiful In *s*, *Tithonus* 44

Silence (s) (*continued*) To *s* from the paths of men; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 6
But Philip loved in *s*; *Enoch Arden* 41
let my query pass Unclaim'd, in flushing *s*, *The Brook* 105
Vocal, with here and there a *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 146
face to face With twenty months of *s*, „ 567
a louder one Was all but *s*— „ 697
he felt the *s* of his house About him, „ 830
escaped His keepers, and the *s* which he felt, „ 839
And silenced by that *s* lay the wife, *Sea Dreams* 46
him we gave a costly bribe To guerdon *s*, *Princess i* 204
We dare not ev'n by *s* sanction lies. *Third of Feb.* 10
We feel, at least, that *s* here were sin, „ 37
S, till I be silent too. *In Mem. xiii* 8
And makes a *s* in the hills. „ *xix* 8
And *s* follow'd, and we wept. „ *xxx* 20
So here shall *s* guard thy fame; „ *lxxv* 17
They haunt the *s* of the breast, „ *xciv* 9
And strangely on the *s* broke „ *xcv* 25
And fell in *s* on his neck: „ *ciii* 44
And, tho' in *s*, wishing joy. „ *Con.* 88
Till a *s* fell with the waking bird, *Maud I xxii* 17
I wish Your warning or your *s*? *Geraint and E.* 77
Debating his command of *s* given, „ 366
Then breaking his command of *s* given, „ 390
In *s*, did him service as a squire; „ 406
blind wave feeling round his long sea-hall In *s*: *Merlin and V.* 233
let me think *S* is wisdom: „ 253
such a *s* is more wise than kind.' „ 289
grew darker toward the storm In *s*, „ 891
Dark-splendid, speaking in the *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 338
standing near the shield In *s*, „ 395
Now bolden'd by the *s* of his King,— *Holy Grail* 857
Then a long *s* came upon the hall, *Pelleas and E.* 609
little maid, who brook'd No *s*, brake it, *Guinevere* 160
I cry my cry in *s*, „ 201
howsoever much they may desire *S*, „ 207
then came *s*, then a voice, „ 419
after wail Of suffering, *s* follows, *Pass. of Arthur* 119
They stood before his throne in *s*, „ 455
till helpless death And *s* made him bold— *Lover's Tale iv* 73
Evelyn clung In utter *s* for so long, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 217
Found *s* in the hollows underneath. *Tiresias* 38
only heard in *s* from the *s* of a tomb. *Locksley H., Sixty* 74
Death and *S* hold their own. „ 237
Swallow'd in Vastness, lost in *S*, *Vastness* 34
And found a corpse and *s*, *The Ring* 217
That icy winter *s*—how it froze you *Happy* 71
In *s* wept upon the flowerless earth. *Death of Œnone* 9
A *s* follow'd as of death, *St. Telemachus* 65
then once more a *s* as of death. „ 69

Silence (verb) ever widening slowly *s* all. *Merlin and V.* 392
Them surely can I *s* with all ease. *Lancelot and E.* 109

Silenced *s* by that silence lay the wife, *Sea Dreams* 46
S for ever—craven—a man of plots, *Gareth and L.* 431

Silent (*See also* **All-silent, Ever-silent**) Losing his fire and active might In a *s* meditation, *Eleänore* 105
There in a *s* shade of laurel brown *Alexander* 9
And the *s* isle imbowers The Lady of Shalott. *L. of Shalott i* 17
For often thro' the *s* nights A funeral, „ *ii* 30
S into Camelot. „ *iv* 41
And *s* in its dusty vines: *Mariana in the S.* 4
And deepening thro' the *s* spheres „ 91
Thereto the *s* voice replied; *Two Voices* 22
'Still sees the sacred morning spread The *s* summit overhead. „ 81
The phantom of a *s* song, *Miller's D.* 71
And rose, and, with a *s* grace Approaching, „ 159
The grasshopper is *s* in the grass: *Œnone* 26
O *s* faces of the Great and Wise! *Palace of Art* 195
Three *s* pinnacles of aged snow, *Lotos-Eaters* 16
Drops in a *s* autumn night. „ *C. S.* 34
Lower'd softly with a threefold cord of love Down to a *s* grave. *D. of F. Women* 212
I rose up in the *s* night: *The Sisters* 25
a *s* cousin stole Upon us and departed: *Edwin Morris* 115

Silent (*continued*) I, whose bald brows in *s* hours become Unnaturally hoar with rime, *St. S. Stylites* 165
Roll'd in one another's arms, and *s* in a last embrace. *Locksley Hall* 58
He gazes on the *s* dead: *Day-Dm., Arrival* 13
I pledge her *s* at the board; *Will Water.* 25
And watch'd by *s* gentlemen, „ 231
'Dark porch,' I said, 'and *s* aisle, *The Letters* 47
A deedful life, a *s* voice: *You might have won* 8
And lived a life of *s* melancholy. *Enoch Arden* 260
Her own son Was *s*, tho' he often look'd his wish; „ 482
Till *s* in her oriental haven. „ 537
The *s* water slipping from the hills, „ 633
There Enoch rested *s* many days. „ 699
and ever bears about A *s* court of justice in his breast, *Sea Dreams* 174
Too often, in that *s* court of yours— „ 183
Why were you *s* when I spoke to-night? „ 268
question'd if she knew us men, at first Was *s*; *Princess iv* 232
s we with blind surmise Regarding, „ 381
glaring with his whelpless eye, *S*; „ *vi* 100
stood Erect and *s*, striking with her glance „ 152
all *s*, save When armour clash'd or jingled, „ 362
Lay *s* in the muffled cage of life: „ *vii* 47
s light Slept on the painted walls, „ 120
Now slides the *s* meteor on, and leaves „ 184
Or in their *s* influence as they sat, „ *Con.* 15
Thro' all the *s* spaces of the worlds, „ 114
His voice is *s* in your council-hall *Ode on Well.* 174
and whatever tempests lour For ever *s*; even if they broke In thunder, *s*; „ 176
O *s* father of our Kings to be *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 7
Where oleanders flush'd the bed Of *s* torrents, *The Daisy* 34
I stood among the *s* statues, „ 63
And look'd at by the *s* stars: *Lit. Squabbles* 4
But thou wert *s* in heaven, *Voice and the P.* 7
So the *s* colony hearing her tumultuous adversaries *Boädicea* 78
Silence, till I be *s* too. *In Mem. xiii* 8
Sat *s*, looking each at each. „ *xxx* 12
Her eyes are homes of *s* prayer, „ *xxxii* 1
And *s* traces of the past Be all the colour of the flower: „ *xliii* 7
The *s* snow possess'd the earth, „ *lxxviii* 3
And *s* under other snows: „ *cv* 6
The red-ribb'd ledges drip with a *s* horror of blood, *Maud I i* 3
Love for the *s* thing that had made false haste to the grave— „ 58
The s sapphire-spangled marriage ring of the land? „ *iv* 6
When I was wont to meet her In the *s* woody places „ *II iv* 6
But is ever the one thing *s* here. „ *v* 68
That like a *s* lightning under the stars „ *III vi* 9
he is gone: We know him now: all narrow jealousies Are *s*; *Ded. of Idylls* 17
on thro' *s* faces rode Down the slope city, *Gareth and L.* 734
And Gareth *s* gazed upon the knight, „ 933
S the *s* field They traversed. „ 1313
And all the three were *s* seeing, „ 1362
Worn by the feet that now were *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 321
Her mother *s* too, nor helping her, „ 768
I am *s* then, And ask no kiss;' *Merlin and V.* 253
We could not keep him *s*, „ 416
For *s*, tho' he greeted her, she stood Rapt on his face *Lancelot and E.* 355
from his face who read To hers which lay so *s*, „ 1286
Had pass'd into the *s* life of prayer, *Holy Grail* 4
Lancelot left The hall long *s*, „ 854
Cares but to pass into the *s* life. „ 899
Hot was the night and *s*; *Pelleas and E.* 395
Across the *s* seeded meadow-grass Borne, „ 561
Speak, Lancelot, thou art *s*: *Last Tournament* 107
It makes a *s* music up in heaven, „ 349
With *s* smiles of slow disparagement; *Guinevere* 14
bow'd down upon her hands *S*, until the little maid, „ 159
Blaze by the rushing brook or *s* well. „ 400
witness, too, the *s* cry, The prayer of many a race and creed, *To the Queen ii* 10
one string That quivers, and is *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 18
till the things familiar to her youth Had made a *s* answer: „ *iv* 96

Silent (*continued*) Till he melted like a cloud in the *s* summer heaven; *The Revenge* 14
we came to the *S* Isle that we never had touch'd at before, Where a *s* ocean always broke on a *s* shore, *V. of Maeldune* 11
low down in a rainbow deep *S* palaces, „ 80
Remembering all the golden hours Now *s*, *Tiresias* 211
But louder than thy rhyme the *s* Word *Ancient Sage* 212
Sorra the *s* throat but we hard it cryin' 'Ochone!' *Tomorrow* 84
Fires that shook me once, but now to *s* ashes fall'n away. *Locksley H., Sixty* 41
Clinging to the *s* mother! Are we devils? „ 99
While the *s* Heavens roll, and Suns along their fiery way, „ 203
S echoes! You, my Leonard, use and not abuse your day, „ 265
But thou art *s* underground, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 13
Here *s* in our Minster of the West *Epit. on Stratford* 3
Along the *s* field of Asphodel. *Demeter and P.* 153
But seen upon the *s* brow when life has ceased to beat. *Happy* 52
I saw beyond their *s* tops The steaming marshes *Prog. of Spring* 74
And streaming and shining on *S* river, *Merlin and the G.* 52
For out of the darkness *S* and slowly The Gleam, „ 82
The *s* Alphabet-of-heaven-in-man Made vocal— *Akbar's Dream* 136
S Voices of the dead, *Silent Voices* 4
Call me rather, *s* voices, „ 7
Nor the myriad world, His shadow, nor the *s* Opener of the Gate.' *God. and the Univ.* 6

Silent-creeping *s-c* winds Laid the long night *Lover's Tale ii* 111

Silent-lighted And pass the *s-l* town, *In Mem., Con.* 112

Silently But *s*, in all obedience, *Marr. of Geraint* 767

Silent-speaking on the silence broke The *s-s* words, *In Mem. xcv* 26

Silk (adj.) *s* star-broider'd coverlid Unto her limbs *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 9
and on the further side Arose a *s* pavilion, *Gareth and L.* 910
But found a *s* pavilion in a field, *Holy Grail* 745
s pavilions of King Arthur raised For brief repast *Guinevere* 394

Silk (s) And trod on *s*, as if the winds *A Character* 21
s's, and fruits, and spices, clear of toll, *Golden Year* 45
A gown of grass-green *s* she wore, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 24
And robed the shoulders in a rosy *s*, *Princess, Pro.* 103
She brought us Academic *s's*, „ *ii* 16
thro' the parted *s's* the tender face Peep'd, „ *vii* 60
statue of Sir Ralph From those rich *s's*, „ *Con.* 118
Then she bethought her of a faded *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 134
In summer suit and *s's* of holiday. „ 173
And seeing one so gay in purple *s's*, „ 284
Moved the fair Enid, all in faded *s*, „ 366
All staring at her in her faded *s*: „ 617
That she ride with me in her faded *s*.' „ 762
But Enid ever kept the faded *s*, „ 841
And tearing off her veil of faded *s* *Geraint and E.* 514
Display'd a splendid *s* of foreign loom, „ 687
fearing rust or soilure fashion'd for it A case of *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 8
Figs out of thistles, *s* from bristles, *Last Tournament* 356
fold Thy presence in the *s* of sumptuous looms: *Ancient Sage* 266
till I maäkes tha es smooth es *s*, *Spinster's S's.* 53
spice and her vintage, her *s* and her corn; *Vastness* 13

Silken Hues of the *s* sheeny woof *Madeline* 22
breeze of a joyful dawn blew free In the *s* sail of infancy, *Arabian Nights* 2
We'll bind you fast in *s* cords, *Rosalind* 49
On *s* cushions half reclined; *Eleänore* 126
New from its *s* sheath. *D. of F. Women* 60
'Her eyelids dropp'd their *s* eaves. *Talking Oak* 209
And rotatory thumbs on *s* knees, *Aylmer's Field* 200
A feudal knight in *s* masquerade, *Princess, Pro.* 234
in hue The lilac, with a *s* hood to each, „ *ii* 17
one The *s* priest of peace, one this, „ *v* 184
In *s* fluctuation and the swarm Of female whisperers: „ *vi* 355
To have her lion roll in a *s* net *Maud I vi* 29
from out the *s* curtain-folds Bare-footed *Gareth and L.* 925
This *s* rag, this beggar-woman's weed: *Geraint and E.* 680
Ran down the *s* thread to kiss each other *Merlin and V.* 455
o'er her hung The *s* case with braided blazonings, *Lancelot and E.* 1149
Which made a *s* mat-work for her feet; *Holy Grail* 151

Silken (*continued*) In its green sheath, close-lapt in *s* folds, *Lover's Tale i* 153
A *s* cord let down from Paradise, *Akbar's Dream* 139

Silken-folded fancies hatch'd In *s-f* idleness; *Princess iv* 67

Silken-sail'd The shallop flitteth *s-s* *L. of Shalott i* 22

Silken-sandal'd She tapt her tiny *s-s* foot: *Princess, Pro.* 150

Silk-soft In *s-s* folds, upon yielding down, *Eleänore* 28

Silky All grass of *s* feather grow— *Talking Oak* 269

Silver (adj.) but a most *s* flow Of subtle-paced counsel *Isabel* 20
With *s* anchor left afloat, *Arabian Nights* 93
Like Indian reeds blown from his *s* tongue, *The Poet* 13
Shadows of the *s* birk Sweep the green *A Dirge* 5
Would curl round my *s* feet silently, *Mermaid* 50
the violet woos To his heart the *s* dews? *Adeline* 32
from his blazon'd baldric slung A mighty *s* bugle hung, *L. of Shalott iii* 16
Three fingers round the old *s* cup— *Miller's D.* 10
The wind sounds like a *s* wire, *Fatima* 29
With narrow moon-lit slips of *s* cloud, *Œnone* 218
Moved of themselves, with *s* sound; *Palace of Art* 130
O blessings on his kindly voice and on his *s* hair! *May Queen, Con.* 13
O blessings on his kindly heart and on his *s* head! 15
A golden bill! the *s* tongue, *The Blackbird* 13
momently The twinkling laurel scatter'd *s* lights. *Gardener's D.* 118
The *s* fragments of a broken voice, „ 234
High up, in *s* spikes! *Talking Oak* 276
Close over us, the *s* star, thy guide, *Tithonus* 25
And thee returning on thy *s* wheels. „ 76
Glitter like a swarm of fire-flies tangled in a *s* braid. *Locksley Hall* 10
The *s* vessels sparkle clean, *Sir Galahad* 34
s boss Of her own halo's dusky shield; *The Voyage* 31
Till over thy dark shoulder glow Thy *s* sister-world, *Move eastward* 6
on the swell The *s* lily heaved and fell; *To E. L.* 19
s sickle of that month Became her golden shield, *Princess i* 101
like *s* hammers falling On *s* anvils, „ 216
sound Of solemn psalms, and *s* litanies, „ *ii* 477
S sails all out of the west Under the *s* moon: „ *iii* 14
call'd On flying Time from all their *s* tongues— „ *vii* 105
nor cares to walk With Death and Morning on the *s* horns, „ 204
Pink was the shell within, *S* without; *Minnie and Winnie* 6
Calm on the seas, and *s* sleep, *In Mem. xi* 17
As slowly steals a *s* flame „ *lxvii* 6
To reverence and the *s* hair; „ *lxxxiv* 32
Or into *s* arrows break The sailing moon in creek and cove; „ *ci* 15
s knell Of twelve sweet hours that past *Maud I xviii* 64
And over these is placed a *s* wand, *Marr. of Geraint* 483
And over these they placed the *s* wand, „ 549
went In *s* tissue talking things of state; „ 663
And all the light upon her *s* face Flow'd *Balin and Balan* 263
And like a *s* shadow slipt away Thro' the dim land; *Merlin and V.* 423
Her seer, her bard, her *s* star of eve, „ 954
one emerald center'd in a sun Of *s* rays, *Lancelot and E.* 296
I heard a sound As of a *s* horn from o'er the hills *Holy Grail* 109
Stream'd thro' my cell a cold and *s* beam, „ 116
wove with *s* thread And crimson in the belt a strange device, A crimson grail within a *s* beam; „ 154
In *s* armour suddenly Galahad shone Before us, „ 458
for every moment glanced His *s* arms and gloom'd: „ 493
I saw him like a *s* star— „ 517
There tript a hundred tiny *s* deer, *Last Tournament* 171
Laid the long night in *s* streaks and bars, *Lover's Tale ii* 112
blew it far Until it hung, a little *s* cloud Over the sounding seas: „ *iii* 36
Smoothing their locks, as golden as his own Were *s*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 57
By firth and loch thy *s* sister grow, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 58
S crescent-curve, Coming soon, *The Ring* 13
The *s* year should cease to mourn and sigh— *To Mary Boyle* 57

Silver (s) million tapers flaring bright From twisted *s's* *Arabian Nights* 125
Six columns, three on either side, Pure *s*, „ 145
Twilights of airy *s*, *Audley Court* 82
Sipt wine from *s*, praising God, *Will Water.* 127
cups and *s* on the burnish'd board Sparkled and shone; *Enoch Arden* 742
spread Their sleeping *s* thro' the hills; *In Mem., Con.* 116
bars Of black and bands of *s*, *Lover's Tale iv* 59

Silver (verb) linger there To *s* all the valleys *Tiresias* 32
Silver-chiming from the central fountain's flow Fall'n *s-c*, *Arabian Nights* 51
Silver-chorded Her warm breath floated in the utterance Of *s-c* tones: *Lover's Tale ii* 142
Silver-clear A little whisper *s-c*, *Two Voices* 428
Silver-coasted O saviour of the *s-c* isle, *Ode on Well.* 136
Silver-fair glancing heavenward on a star so *s-f*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 191
Silver-green All *s-g* with gnarled bark: *Mariana* 42
Silvering *See* **Early-silvering**
Silver-misty they saw the *s-m* morn Rolling her smoke *Gareth and L.* 189
Silver-set near his tomb a feast Shone, *s-s*; *Princess, Pro.* 106
Silver-sheeted curving round The *s-s* bay: *Lover's Tale ii* 76
Silver-shining *s-s* armour starry-clear; *Holy Grail* 511
Silver-smiling *s-s* Venus ere she fell *Lover's Tale i* 61
Silver-treble *S-t* laughter trilleth: *Lilian* 24
Silvery (*See also* **Olive-silvery**) *s* marish-flowers that throng The desolate creeks *Dying Swan* 40
Whose *s* spikes are nighest the sea. *The Mermaid* 37
one *s* cloud Had lost his way between *Œnone* 92
With many a *s* waterbreak Above the golden gravel, *The Brook* 61
'Fear not, isle of blowing woodland, isle of *s* parapets! *Boädicea* 38
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Long as the *s* vapour in daylight *Kapiolani* 16
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Silvery-streak'd overstream'd and *s-s* *The Islet* 20
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A *s* maiden in her flower Is worth a hundred coats-of-arms. *L. C. V. de Vere* 15
And *s* faith than Norman blood. „ 56
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Not preaching *s* Christ to *s* men, *Sea Dreams* 21
And on a *s* village green; *In Mem. lxiv* 4
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He seems to slight her *s* heart. „ *xcvii* 20
Or *s* stile from mead to mead, „ *c* 7
Like some of the *s* great ones gone For ever *Maud I x* 61
To save from some slight shame one *s* girl. „ *xviii* 45
But rode a *s* knight among his knights, *Com. of Arthur* 51
And *s* words of great authority, „ 261
Enid easily believed, Like *s* noble natures, *Geraint and E.* 875
thou from Arthur's hall, and yet So *s*! *Balin and Balan* 358
Is mere white truth in *s* nakedness, „ 518
O, the results are *s*; a mere child Might use it *Merlin and V.* 684
'Such be for queens, and not for *s* maids.' *Lancelot and E.* 231
Full *s* was her answer, 'What know I? „ 671
In the heart's colours and on her *s* face; „ 837
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Will sing the *s* passage o'er and o'er „ 896
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And this high Quest as at a *s* thing: *Holy Grail* 668
O great and sane and *s* race of brutes *Pelleas and E.* 480
So dame and damsel cast the *s* white, *Last Tournament* 232
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'The *s*, fearful child Meant nothing, „ 369
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Have mercy, Lord, and take away my *s*. „ 8
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O mercy, mercy! wash away my *s*. „ 120
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The *s's* of emptiness, gossip and spite *Princess ii* 92
We feel, at least, that silence here were *s*, *Third of Feb.* 37
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The wages of *s* is death: *Wages* 6
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I sometimes hold it half a *s* „ *v* 1
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And holds it *s* and shame to draw „ *xlviii* 11
That life is dash'd with flecks of *s*. „ *liii* 14
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Not touch on her father's *s*: *xix* 17
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twined and clung Round that one *s*, „ 775
And in the great sea wash away my *s*.' „ 806
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Leolin, I almost *s* in envying you: *Aylmer's Field* 360
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Sinecure So moulder'd in a *s* as he: „ *Pro.* 182

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Burst vein, snap *s*, and crack heart, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 123

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Redden'd at once with *s*, for the point *Balin and Balan* 558
so glad were spirits and men Before the coming of the *s* Queen.' *Guinevere* 270
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still as I comb'd I would *s* and say, „ 12
Than but to dance and *s*, be gaily drest, *The form, the form* 3
Nor bird would *s*, nor lamb would bleat, *Mariana in the S.* 37
Sometimes I heard you *s* within; *Miller's D.* 123
Ah, well—but *s* the foolish song I gave you, „ 161
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Think you they *s* Like poets, *Gardener's D.* 99
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Ah shameless! for he did but *s* A song *You might have won* 21
That he *s's* in his boat on the bay! *Break, break, etc.* 8
For he *s's* of what the world will be *Poet's Song* 15
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O skill'd to *s* of Time or Eternity, *Milton* 2
I HELD it truth, with him who *s's* *In Mem. i* 1
I *s* to him that rests below, „ *xxi* 1
I do but *s* because I must, „ 23
And pipe but as the linnets *s*: „ 24
But in the songs I love to *s* „ *xxxviii* 7
Then are these songs I *s* of thee „ 11
That lay their eggs, and sting and *s* „ *l* 11
we do him wrong To *s* so wildly: „ *lvii* 4
And in that solace can I *s*, „ *lxv* 5
Or voice the richest-toned that *s's*, „ *lxxv* 7
For him she plays, to him she *s's* „ *xcvii* 29
As one would *s* the death of war, „ *ciii* 33
And *s* the songs he loved to hear. „ *cvii* 24
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so great bards of him will *s* Hereafter; *Com. of Arthur* 414
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That *s's* so delicately clear, *Marr. of Geraint* 332
I heard the great Sir Lancelot *s* it once, *Merlin and V.* 385
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We could *s* a good song at the Plow, (repeat) *North. Cobbler* 18
Bullets would *s* by our foreheads, *Def. of Lucknow* 21
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My birds would *s*, You heard not. *To Mary Boyle* 18
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S thou low or loud or sweet, *Poet and Critics* 6

Singe The moth will *s* her wings, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 189

Sing'd (**sang**) But, arter, we *s* the 'ymn togither *North. Cobbler* 54

Singed singe her wings, and *s* return, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 189

Singeing *See* **A-singein'**

Singer The sweet little wife of the *s* said, *The Islet* 3
the *s* shaking his curly head Turn'd as he sat, „ 6
A crown the *S* hopes may last, *Epilogue* 38
here the *S* for his Art Not all in vain may plead „ 79
their music here be mortal need the *s* greatly care? *Parnassus* 18

Singest ROMAN VIRGIL, thou that *s* *To Virgil* 1
Thou that *s* wheat and woodland, „ 9

Singeth The ancient poetess *s*, *Leonine Eleg.* 13

Singin' (**singing**) An' *s* yer 'Aves' an' 'Pathers' *Tomorrow* 96

Singing (*See also* **A-singin'**, **Singin'**) *S* alone Under the sea, *The Merman* 4
A mermaid fair, *S* alone, *The Mermaid* 3
And *s* airy trifles this or that, *Caress'd or chidden* 2
They heard her *s* her last song, *L. of Shalott iv* 26
S in her song she died, „ 35
S and murmuring in her feastful mirth, *Palace of Art* 177
And *s* clearer than the crested bird *D. of F Women* 179
he is *s* Hosanna in the highest: *Enoch Arden* 502
S, 'And shall it be over the seas *The Islet* 9
And we with *s* cheer'd the way, *In Mem. xxii* 5
She is *s* an air that is known to me, *Maud I v* 3
S alone in the morning of life, „ 6
S of men that in battle array, „ 8
S of Death, and of Honour that cannot die, „ 16
She is *s* in the meadow And the rivulet at her feet „ *II iv* 40
thro' the open casement of the hall, *S*; *Marr. of Geraint* 329
Half whistling and half *s* a coarse song, *Geraint and E.* 528
voice *s* in the topmost tower To the eastward: *Holy Grail* 834
And shot itself into the *s* winds; *Lover's Tale i* 369
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' *S* I grew, like some green plant, *D. of F. Women* 205
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A *s* stream of all her soft brown hair *Gardener's D.* 128
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The *s* pure and perfect animal, ,, *vii* 306
And his compass is but of a *s* note, *The Islet* 28
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So careless of the *s* life ; ,, *lv* 8
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And take us as a *s* soul. ,, *lxxxiv* 44
A *s* church below the hill Is pealing, ,, *civ* 3
A *s* peal of bells below, ,, 5
A *s* murmur in the breast, ,, 7
this a bridge of *s* arc Took at a leap ; *Gareth and L.* 908
But rose at last, a *s* maiden with her, *Marr. of Geraint* 160
Made but a *s* bound, and with a sweep of it *Geraint and E.* 727
Should make an onslaught *s* on a realm ,, 917
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This double seeming of the *s* world !— *Ancient Sage* 105
Earth at last a warless world, a *s* race, a *s* tongue— *Locksley H., Sixty* 165
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Singleness Arthur bound them not to *s* *Merlin and V.* 28
Singular I have heard, I know not whence, of the *s* beauty of Maud ; *Maud I i* 67
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That *s's* with all we love below the verge ; ,, 47
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' We are *s*, and yet there's hope : ,, 121
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Sinn'd I have *s*, for it was all thro' me *Dora* 60
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Ev'n for thy sake, the sin which thou hast *s*. *Guinevere* 455
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See, I *s* but for a moment. *Happy* 85
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Sinner I am a *s* viler than you all. *St. S. Stylites* 135
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Thou hast been a *s* too : *Vision of Sin* 92
Or sin seem less, the *s* seeming great ? *Lancelot and E.* 1418
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Sinning Another *s* on such heights with one, *Lancelot and E.* 248
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Sir these great *S's* Give up their parks *Princess, Con.* 102
Sire to die For God and for my *s* ! *D. of F. Women* 232
That we are wiser than our *s's*. *Love thou thy land* 72
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reach'd White hands of farewell to my *s*, ,, 233
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Sirius as the fiery *S* alters hue, ,, *v* 262
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Sister (adj.) same two *s* pearls Ran down the silken thread *Merlin and V.* 454
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To greet their fairer *s's* of the East. *Gardener's D.* 188
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To compass our dear *s's* liberties.' ,, 288
Shall croak thee *s*, or the meadow-crake ,, *iv* 124
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Has not his *s* smiled on me ? *Maud I xiii* 45
Hath ever like a loyal *s* cleaved To Arthur,— *Com. of Arthur* 191
closer to this noble prince, Being his own dear *s* ; ' ,, 315
' And therefore Arthur's *s* ? ' ask'd the King. ,, 317
a knight To combat for my *s*, Lyonors, *Gareth and L.* 608
as any knight Toward thy *s's* freeing.' ,, 1018
Among her burnish'd *s's* of the pool ; *Marr. of Geraint* 655
Would call her friend and *s*, sweet Elaine, *Lancelot and E.* 865
' Ah *s*,' answer'd Lancelot, ' what is this ? ' ,, 931
came her brethren saying, ' Peace to thee, Sweet *s*,' ,, 997
To whom the gentle *s* made reply, ,, 1073
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Sister (s) (*continued*) no further off in blood from me Than *s*; *Holy Grail* 70
My *s's* vision, fill'd me with amaze; „ 140
'*S* or brother none had he; „ 143
I found and saw it, as the nun My *s* saw it; „ 199
Hath what thy *s* taught me first to see, „ 469
Where saving his own *s's* he had known *Pelleas and E.* 87
I must strike against the man they call My *s's* son— *Guinevere* 573
Nor shun to call me *s*, dwell with you; „ 676
The *s* of my mother—she that bore Camilla *Lover's Tale i* 202
My mother's *s*, mother of my love, „ 209
I replied, 'O *s*, My will is one with thine; „ 462
So shalt thou love me still as *s's* do; „ 768
It was ill-done to part you, *S's* fair; „ 814
My *s*, and my cousin, and my love, „ *iii* 43
She never had a *s*. I knew none. „ *iv* 326
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No *s's* ever prized each other more. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 43
mother and her *s* loved More passionately still. „ 44
The younger *s*, Evelyn, enter'd— „ 152
The *s's* closed in one another's arms, „ 155
Yet so my path was clear To win the *s*. „ 203
'What, will she never set her *s* free?' „ 218
The *s's* glide about me hand in hand, „ 275
By firth and loch thy silver *s* grow, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 58
One naked peak—the *s* of the sun *Tiresias* 30
do not sleep, my *s* dear! *The Flight* 1
Ah, clasp me in your arms, *s*, „ 5
Speak to me, *s*; counsel me; „ 75
Arise, my own true *s*, come forth! „ 96
S's, brothers—and the beasts— *Locksley H., Sixty* 102
Sister-eyelids The dewy *s-e* lay. *Day-Dm., Pro.* 4
Sisterhood O peaceful *S*, Receive, *Guinevere* 140
Sister-world glow Thy silver *s-w*, *Move eastward* 6
Sit Low-cowering shall the Sophist *s*; *Clear-headed friend* 10
The white owl in the belfry *s's*. (repeat) *The Owl i* 7, 14
I would *s* and sing the whole of the day; *The Merman* 9
all day long you *s* between Joy and woe, *Margaret* 63
Nor care to *s* beside her where she *s's*— *Wan Sculptor* 10
'Here *s's* he shaping wings to fly: *Two Voices* 289
In yonder chair I see him *s*, *Miller's D.* 9
'by that lamp,' I thought, 'she *s's*!' „ 114
Sometimes I saw you *s* and spin; „ 121
I *s* as God holding no form of creed, *Palace of Art* 211
But *s* beside my bed, mother, *May Queen, Con.* 23
to *s*, to sleep, to wake, to breathe.' *Edwin Morris* 40
S with their wives by fires, *St. S. Stylites* 108
S brooding in the ruins of a life, *Love and Duty* 12
Here *s's* the Butler with a flask *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 25
I *s*, my empty glass reversed, *Will Water.* 159
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God bless him, he shall *s* upon my knees *Enoch Arden* 197
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if I might *s* beside your feet, And glean *Princess ii* 258
beneath an emerald plane *S's* Diotima, „ *iii* 302
I will go and *s* beside the doors, „ *v* 96
she may *s* Upon a king's right hand in thunderstorms, „ 438
To *s* a star upon the sparkling spire; „ *vii* 197
upon the skirts of Time, *S* side by side, „ 288
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To *s* with empty hands at home. *Sailor Boy* 16
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back return To where the body *s's*, „ *xii* 19
For by the hearth the children *s* „ *xx* 13
The Shadow *s's* and waits for me. „ *xxii* 20
Alone, alone, to where he *s's*, „ *xxiii* 3
But, he was dead, and there he *s's*, „ *xxxii* 3
And we shall *s* at endless feast, „ *xlvii* 9
Her life is lone, he *s's* apart, „ *xcvii* 17
But on her forehead *s's* a fire: „ *cxiv* 5
In the little grove where I *s*— *Maud I iv* 2
And the whole little wood where I *s* „ 24
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s's on her shining head, And she knows it not: „ *xvi* 17
Our one white lie *s's* like a little ghost *Gareth and L.* 297
Arthur, 'We *s* King, to help the wrong'd „ 371
and they *s* within our hall. „ 425
Why *s* ye there? Rest would I not, „ 596
O *s* beside a noble gentlewoman.' „ 867
and speak To your good damsel there who *s's* apart, *Geraint and E.* 299
I see with joy, Ye *s* apart, „ 321
He *s's* unarm'd; I hold a finger up; „ 337
strange knights Who *s* near Camelot at a fountain-side, *Balin and Balan* 11
let them *s*, Until they find a lustier 18
'Fair Sirs,' said Arthur, 'wherefore *s* ye here?' „ 31
song that once I heard By this huge oak, sung nearly where we *s*: *Merlin and V.* 406
I *s* and gather honey; yet, methinks, „ 601
They *s* with knife in meat and wine in horn! „ 694
'No man could *s* but he should lose himself:' *Holy Grail* 174
Galahad would *s* down in Merlin's chair. „ 181
Must be content to *s* by little fires. „ 614
But *s* within the house. „ 715
Who *s's* and gazes on a faded fire, *Last Tournament* 157
To *s* once more within his lonely hall, *Guinevere* 497
But thou didst *s* alone in the inner house, *Lover's Tale i* 112
Why did you *s* so quiet? *Rizpah* 14
kind of you, Madam, to *s* by an old dying wife. „ 21
S thysen down fur a bit: *Village Wife* 5
Naay *s* down—naw 'urry—sa cowd!— „ 20
While 'e *s* like a greät glimmer-gowk „ 38
Who *s's* beside the blessed Virgin *Columbus* 232
Whom yet I see as there you *s* *To E. Fitzgerald* 5
I will *s* at your feet, I will hide my face, *The Wreck* 12
So I *s's* i' my oän armchair *Spinster's S's.* 9
Or *s's* wi' their 'ands afoor 'em, „ 86
I *s's* i' my oän little parlour, „ 103
since he would *s* on a Prophet's seat, *Dead Prophet* 53
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an' *s's* o' the Bishop's throän. *Church-warden, etc.* 20
Sit (set) an' the tongue's *s* afire o' Hell, „ 24
Site Storm-strengthen'd on a windy *s*, *Gareth and L.* 692
Sittest That *s* ranging golden hair; *In Mem. vi* 26
Sittin' an' a *s* 'ere o' my bed. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 9
one night I wur *s* aloän, *Owd Roä* 29
Sitting (*See also* **Sittin'**) wish to charm Pallas and Juno *s* by: *A Character* 15
A merman bold, *S* alone, *The Merman* 3
s, burnish'd without fear The brand, *Two Voices* 128
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I saw you *s* in the house, *May Queen, Con.* 30
One *s* on a crimson scarf unroll'd; *D. of F. Women* 126
Tho' *s* girt with doubtful light. *Love thou thy land* 16
So *s*, served by man and maid, *The Goose* 21
s in the deeps Upon the hidden bases of the hills.' *M. d'Arthur* 105
but we *s*, as I said, The cock crew loud; „ *Ep.* 9
And said to me, she *s* with us then, *Gardener's D.* 21
And, *s* muffled in dark leaves, „ 37
s straight Within the low-wheel'd chaise, *Talking Oak* 109
Push off, and *s* well in order smite *Ulysses* 58
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Enoch and Annie, *s* hand-in-hand, *Enoch Arden* 69
Philip *s* at her side forgot Her presence, „ 384
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s all alone, his face Would darken, *Sea Dreams* 12
As night to him that *s* on a hill *Princess iv* 574
I am oftener *s* at home in my father's farm *Grandmother* 90
They found the mother *s* still; *The Victim* 31
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his good mates Lying or *s* round him, *Gareth and L.* 512
There on a day, he *s* high in hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 147
And knew her *s* sad and solitary. *Geraint and E.* 282
Balin and Balan *s* statuelike, *Balin and Balan* 24
as makes The white swan-mother, *s*, „ 353
s in thine own hall, canst endure To mouth „ 378
Sir Lancelot, *s* in my place Enchair'd to-morrow, *Last Tournament* 103
s in the deeps Upon the hidden bases of the hills.' *Pass. of Arthur* 273
And *s* down upon the golden moss, *Lover's Tale i* 540
now striding fast, and now *S* awhile to rest, „ *iv* 88
And *s* down to such a base repast, „ 134
"There is more than one Here *s* who desires it „ 242
I, by Lionel *s*, saw his face Fire, „ 322
But Julian, *s* by her, answer'd all: „ 340
The face of one there *s* opposite, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 88
summer days upon deck, *s* hand in hand— *The Wreck* 64
children in a sunbeam *s* on the ribs of wreck. *Locksley H., Sixty* 14
left within the shadow *s* on the wreck alone. „ 16
Who '*s* on green sofas contemplate The torment *Akbar's Dream* 48
wife was unharm'd, tho' *s* close to his side. *Charity* 22
Sitting-room To fit their little streetward *s-r* *Enoch Arden* 170
Six *S* columns, three on either side, *Arabian Nights* 144
high *S* cubits, and three years on one of twelve; *St. S. Stylites* 87
'And make her some great Princess, *s* feet high, *Princess, Pro.* 224
S hundred maidens clad in purest white, „ *ii* 472
S thousand years of fear have made you „ *iv* 507
Among *s* boys, head under head, and look'd „ *Con.* 83
And *s* feet two, as I think, he stands; *Maud I xiii* 10
Saw *s* tall men haling a seventh along, *Gareth and L.* 811
S stately virgins, all in white, upbare *Lover's Tale ii* 77
Save those *s* virgins which upheld the bier, „ 84
those *s* maids With shrieks and ringing laughter „ *iii* 31
An' he wrote 'I ha' *s* weeks' work, little wife, *First Quarrel* 45
I ha' *s* weeks' work in Jersey an' go to-night „ 88
We are *s* ships of the line; *The Revenge* 7
KING, that hast reign'd *s* hundred years, *To Dante* 1
S foot deep of burial mould Will dull their comments! *Romney's R.* 125
Six hundred Rode the *s h.* (repeat) *Light Brigade* 4, 8, 17, 26
rode back, but not The *s h.* „ 38
All that was left of them, Left of *s h.* „ 49
Honour the Light Brigade, Noble *s h*! „ 55
Sixpence Be shot for *s* in a battle-field, *Audley Court* 41
Sixty in one month They wedded her to *s* thousand pounds, *Edwin Morris* 126
when every hour Must sweat her *s* minutes to the death, *Golden Year* 69
And *s* feet the fountain leapt. *Day-Dm., Revival* 8
Here we met, our latest meeting—Amy—*s* years ago— *Locksley H., Sixty* 177
Strove for *s* widow'd years to help his homelier brother men, „ 267
thro' this midnight breaks the sun Of *s* years away, *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 22
Size His double chin, his portly *s*, *Miller's D.* 2
This weight and *s*, this heart and eyes, *Sir Galahad* 71
For often fineness compensated *s*; *Princess ii* 149
Skate taught me how to *s*, to row, to swim, *Edwin Morris* 19
Skater Like the *s* on ice that hardly bears him, *Hendecasyllabics* 6
Skeärd (scared) an' tellin' me not to be *s*, *Owd Roä* 85
Skeleton make the carcase a *s*, *Boädicea* 14
And bears a *s* figured on his arms, *Gareth and L.* 640
Flash'd the bare-grinning *s* of death! *Merlin and V.* 847
unawares Had trodden that crown'd *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 49
Gaunt as it were the *s* of himself, (repeat) „ 764, 816
Not from the *s* of a brother-slayer, *Last Tournament* 47
Found, as it seem'd, a *s* alone, *Lover's Tale iv* 139
But that half *s*, like a barren ghost *The Ring* 227
Skelpt (overturned) she *s* ma haäfe ower i' the chair, *Owd Roä* 76
Sketch (*See also* **Thunder-sketch**) No matter what the *s* might be; *Ode to Memory* 95
Buss me, thou rough *s* of man, *Vision of Sin* 189
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and lost Salvation for a *s*. *Romney's R.* 139
Sketch'd Miriam *s* and Muriel threw the fly; *The Ring* 159
Sketcher I was a *s* then: See here, *Edwin Morris* 4
Sketching *s* with her slender pointed foot *The Brook* 102
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with force and *s* To strive, to fashion, „ *cxiii* 6
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And might of limb, but mainly use and *s*, *Last Tournament* 198
now leaving to the *s* Of others their old craft *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 2
As we surpass our fathers' *s*, *Mechanophilus* 21
Skill'd O *s* to sing of Time or Eternity, *Milton* 2
in a moment—at one touch Of that *s* spear, *Gareth and L.* 1223
the hermit, *s* in all The simples and the science *Lancelot and E.* 861
to keep So *s* a nurse about you always— *The Ring* 374
Skim dip Their wings in tears, and *s* away. *In Mem. xlviii* 16
Before her *s's* the jubilant woodpecker, *Prog. of Spring* 16
Skimm'd fleeter now she *s* the plains *Sir L. and Q. G.* 32
Skimming *S* down to Camelot: *L. of Shalott i* 23
Among my *s* swallows; *The Brook* 175
Skin (s) (*See also* **Sallow-skin**) a leopard *s* Droop'd from his shoulder, *Œnone* 58
A million wrinkles carved his *s*; *Palace of Art* 138
'In filthy sloughs they roll a prurient *s*, „ 201
a *s* As clean and white as privet when it flowers. *Walk. to the Mail* 55
a scratch No deeper than the *s*: *Edwin Morris* 64
Until the ulcer, eating thro' my *s*, *St. S. Stylites* 67
We fret, we fume, would shift our *s's*, *Will Water.* 225
s's of wine, and piles of grapes. *Vision of Sin* 13
Tattoo'd or woaded, winter-clad in *s's*, *Princess ii* 120
hunt them for the beauty of their *s's*; „ *v* 156
Prickle my *s* and catch my breath, *Maud I xiv* 36
wrapt in harden'd *s's* That fit him like his own; *Gareth and L.* 1093
His arms are old, he trusts the harden'd *s*— „ 1139
But lash'd in vain against the harden'd *s*, „ 1143
the *s* Clung but to crate and basket, *Merlin and V.* 624
he was all wet thro' to the *s*, *First Quarrel* 76
they pricks cleän thruf to the *s*— *Spinster's S's.* 36
Shallow *s* of green and azure— *Locksley H., Sixty* 208
'Small blemish upon the *s*! *Dead Prophet* 66
The leper plague may scale my *s* *Happy* 27
Skin (verb) like a man That *s's* the wild beast after slaying him, *Geraint and E.* 93
Skip 'Why *s* ye so, Sir Fool?' (repeat) *Last Tournament* 9, 243
belike I *s* To know myself the wisest knight „ 247
S to the broken music of my brains „ 258
Arthur and the angels hear, And then we *s.*' „ 351
Skipping Dagonet, *s*, 'Arthur, the King's; „ 262
Skipt But when the twangling ended, *s* again; And being ask'd, 'Why *s* ye not, Sir Fool?' „ 255
Skirt (s) Brightening the *s's* of a long cloud, *M. d'Arthur* 54
thro' the gray *s's* of a lifting squall *Enoch Arden* 829
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your ingress here Upon the *s* and fringe of our fair land, „ *v* 219
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Imagined more than seen, the *s's* of France. „ *Con.* 48
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And grasps the *s's* of happy chance, „ *lxiv* 6
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the gloomy *s's* Of Celidon the forest; *Lancelot and E.* 291
Tho' somewhat draggled at the *s*. *Last Tournament* 219
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Skirt (verb) oft when sundown *s's* the moor *In Mem. xli* 17
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Skull Is but modell'd on a *s*. *Vision of Sin* 178
thy foot Is on the *s* which thou hast made. *In Mem., Pro.* 8
And wears a helmet mounted with a *s*, *Gareth and L.* 639
with one stroke Sir Gareth split the *s*. „ 1404
clove the helm As throughly as the *s*; „ 1407
I smote upon the naked *s* A thrall of thine in open hall, *Balin and Balan* 55
and the *s* Brake from the nape, and from the *s* the crown Roll'd into light, *Lancelot and E.* 49
Black as the harlot's heart—hollow as a *s*! *Pelleas and E.* 468
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Skull (*continued*) which for thee But holds a *s*, *Ancient Sage* 255
whin I crackd his *s* for her sake, *Tomorrow* 41
tower of eighty thousand human *s's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 82
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Sky wind be aweary of blowing Over the *s* ? *Nothing will Die* 4
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When thickest dark did trance the *s*, *Mariana* 18
trenched waters ran from *s* to *s* ; *Ode to Memory* 104
With a half-glance upon the *s* *A Character* 1
Sunn'd by those orient *skies* ; *The Poet* 42
And white against the cold-white *s*, *Dying Swan* 12
Thou comest atween me and the *skies*, *Oriana* 75
When thou gazest at the *skies* ? *Adeline* 50
Stoops at all game that wing the *skies*, *Rosalind* 4
Too long you keep the upper *skies* ; „ 35
Grow golden all about the *s* ; *Eleänore* 101
That clothe the wold and meet the *s* ; *L. of Shalott i* 3
Heavily the low *s* raining „ *iv* 4
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All naked in a sultry *s*, „ 37
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Ruled in the eastern *s*. „ 264
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I seek a warmer *s*, And I will see before I die *You ask me, why, etc.* 26
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mellow moons and happy *skies*, *Locksley Hall* 159
He travels far from other *skies*— *Day-Dm., Arrival* 5
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The clouds are broken in the *s*, *Sir Galahad* 73
As shines the moon in clouded *skies*, *Beggar Maid* 9
Flutter'd headlong from the *s*. *Vision of Sin* 45
O love, they die in yon rich *s*, *Princess iv* 13
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And reach the glow of southern *skies*, „ *xii* 10
The rooks are blown about the *skies* ; „ *xv* 4
Thro' circles of the bounding *s*, „ *xvii* 6
Tho' always under alter'd *skies* „ *xxviii* 2
The baby new to earth and *s*, „ *xlv* 1
Who roll'd the psalm to wintry *skies*, „ *lvi* 11
For pastime, dreaming of the *s* ; „ *lxvi* 14
And sow the *s* with flying boughs, „ *lxxii* 24
o'er the *s* The silvery haze of summer drawn ; „ *xcv* 3
And bats went round in fragrant *skies*, „ 9
Where first we gazed upon the *s* ; „ *cii* 2
Ring out, wild bells, to the wild *s*, „ *cvi* 1
Of sorrow under human *skies* : „ *cviii* 14
happy birds, that change their *s* To build and brood ; „ *cxv* 15
The brute earth lightens to the *s*, „ *cxxvii* 15
wild voice pealing up to the sunny *s*, *Maud I v* 13
makes you tyrants in your iron *skies*, „ *xviii* 37
The countercharm of space and hollow *s*, „ 43
On a bed of daffodil *s*, „ *xxii* 10
dawn of Eden bright over earth and *s*, „ *II i* 8
The delight of early *skies* ; „ *iv* 25
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'Rain, rain, and sun ! a rainbow in the *s* ! „ 403
'O birds, that warble to the morning *s*, *Gareth and L.* 1075
show'd themselves against the *s*, and sank. *Marr. of Geraint* 240
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Totter'd toward each other in the *s*, *Holy Grail* 343
One rose, a rose that gladden'd earth and *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 402
So shook to such a roar of all the *s*, *Last Tournament* 621
White as white clouds, floated from *s* to *s*. *Lover's Tale i* 5
But still I kept my eyes upon the *s*. „ 572

Sky (*continued*) Like to a low-hung and a fiery *s* *Lover's Tale ii* 61
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or a deluge of cataract *skies*, *Def. of Lucknow* 81
brought out a broad *s* Of dawning over— *Columbus* 77
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O come, come ' in the stormy red of a *s* „ 98
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sparkled and shone in the *s*, *Despair* 15
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Glorying between sea and *s*, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 18
Old poets foster'd under friendlier *skies*, *Poets and their B.* 1
Self-darken'd in the *s*, descending slow ! *Prog. of Spring* 28
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in thine ever-changing *skies*. *Akbar's D., Hymn* 4
—not a star in the *s*— *Bandit's Death* 25
my wings That I may soar the *s*, *Mechanophilus* 10
Far as the Future vaults her *skies*, „ 17
A Voice spake out of the *skies* *Voice spake, etc.* 1
Skylark By some wild *s's* matin song. *Miller's D.* 40
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and fain had *s* at his side. *Grandmother* 74
Of Queen Theodolind, where we *s*; *The Daisy* 80
Or hardly *s*, but watch'd awake ,, 81
Minnie and Winnie *S* in a shell. *Minnie and Winnie* 2
Sleep, little ladies! And they *s* well. ,, 4
This year I *s* and woke with pain, *In Mem. xxviii* 13
But over all things brooding *s* ,, *lxxviii* 7
God's finger touch'd him, and he *s*. ,, *lxxv* 20
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and *s*, and saw, Dreaming, a slope of land *Com. of Arthur* 427
Geraint Woke where he *s* in the high hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 755

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wearied out made for the couch and *s*, *Merlin and V.* 736
And either *s*, nor knew of other there; ,, 738
yielded, told her all the charm, and *s*. ,, 966
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A deathwhite mist *s* over sand and sea: *Pass. of Arthur* 95
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we *s* In the same cradle always, face to face ,, 258
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Slew And *s* him with your noble birth. *L. C. V. de Vere* 48
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S both his sons: and I, shall I, *Princess ii* 288
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Another *s*, a sunny fleck, *Talking Oak* 223
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There from his charger down he *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 510
S from my hands, when I was leaning *Last Tournament* 43
Slide waves that up a quiet cove Rolling *s*, *Eleänore* 109
S the heavy barges trail'd *L. of Shalott i* 20
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that making *s* apart Their dusk wing-cases, *Gareth and L.* 686
s From the long shore-cliff's windy walls *Geraint and E.* 163
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Slided over them the tremulous isles of light *S*, *Princess vi* 82
Writhed toward him, *s* up his knee and sat, *Merlin and V.* 239
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the watchman peal The *s* season: *Gardener's D.* 183
And o'er them many a *s* star, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 13
Dream in the *s* tides. *Requiescat* 4
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Come *s* out of her sacred glove, *Maud I vi* 85
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On to the palace-doorway *s*, paused. *Lancelot and E.* 1246
and *s* down the blacken'd marsh Blood-red, *Holy Grail* 473
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S was his answer 'Well—I care not for it:' *Aylmer's Field* 238
When some respect, however *s*, was paid To woman, *Princess ii* 136
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How dimly character'd and *s*, „ *lxi* 6
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S, to be crush'd with a tap Of my finger-nail „ *II ii* 21
For ah! the *s* coquette, she cannot love, *The form, the form* 12
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A body *s* and round, and like a pear In growing, *Walk. to the Mail* 53
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She play'd about with *s* and sprightly talk, *Merlin and V.* 171
For, grant me some *s* power upon your fate, „ 333
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I am not made of so *s* elements. *Guinevere* 510
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Slight (verb) and yet you dared To *s* it. *Dora* 99
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I, would *s* our marriage oath: *Happy* 89
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Going? I am old and *s*: *Columbus* 241
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Near us Edith's holy shadow, smiling at the *s* ghost. „ 54
Slightest The *s* air of song shall breathe *In Mem. xlix* 7
Slightly Flush'd *s* at the slight disparagement *Lancelot and E.* 234
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that cannot see for *s*, *S* of the ditch: *Holy Grail* 771
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soul and sense in city *s*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 218
labour'd in lifting them out of *s*, *Dead Prophet* 11
Slimed snake-like *s* his victim ere he gorged; *Sea Dreams* 193
And sank his head in mire, and *s* themselves *Last Tournament* 471
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Or *s* between the ridges, *The Brook* 28
I *s*, I slide, I gloom, I glance, „ 174
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And *s* at once all-fragrant into one. „ *vii* 70
And *s*'s into the bosom of the lake: „ 187
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Sun comes, moon comes, Time *s*'s away. *Window, When* 2
I *s* the thoughts of life and death; *In Mem. cxxii* 16
I will not let his name *S* from my lips *Marr. of Geraint* 446
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To glance and shift about her *s* sides, *Lucretius* 189
Glass'd in the *s* sand before it breaks? *Merlin and V.* 293

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as he based His feet on juts of *s* crag *Pass. of Arthur* 357
hath o'erstept The *s* footing of his narrow wit, *Lover's Tale i* 102
Slipping The *s* thro' from state to state. *Two Voices* 351
three times *s* from the outer edge, *The Epic* 11
The silent water *s* from the hills, *Enoch Arden* 633
and then Went *s* down horrible precipices, *Geraint and E.* 379
Come *s* o'er their shadows on the sand, „ 471
Went *s* back upon the golden days *Guinevere* 380
Slip-shod '*S-s* waiter, lank and sour, *Vision of Sin* 71
Slipt (*See also* **Shoulder-slipt**) 'Tis gone: a thousand such have *s* *Will Water.* 181
The snake *s* under a spray, *Poet's Song* 10
And *s* aside, and like a wounded life *Enoch Arden* 75
by mischance he *s* and fell: „ 106
Till half-another year had *s* away. „ 471
She *s* across the summer of the world, „ 531
S into ashes, and was found no more. *Aylmer's Field* 6
S o'er those lazy limits down the wind „ 495
out I *s* Into a land all sun and blossom, *Sea Dreams* 100
And I *s* out: but whither will you now? *Princess iv* 240
S round and in the dark invested you, „ 404
And blossom-fragrant *s* the heavy dews „ *v* 243
Her falser self *s* from her like a robe, „ *vii* 161
The hoof of his horse *s* in the stream, *Gareth and L.* 1046
like a silver shadow *s* away Thro' the dim land; *Merlin and V.* 423
the braid *S* and uncoil'd itself, „ 889
And *s* and fell into some pool or stream, *Lancelot and E.* 214
Who lost the hern we *s* her at, „ 657
Lightly, her suit allow'd, she *s* away, „ 778
At once she *s* like water to the floor. „ 830
Heavy as it was, a great stone *s* and fell, *Holy Grail* 680
S, and ran on, and flung himself between *St. Telemachus* 61
Slit And Uther *s* thy tongue: *Gareth and L.* 376
Slither'd I *s* an' hurted my huck, *North. Cobbler* 19
Sloe blackthorn-blossom fades and falls and leaves the bitter *s*, *The Flight* 15
betwixt the whitening *s* And kingcup blaze, *To Mary Boyle* 25
Sloe-tree Poussetting with a *s-t*: *Amphion* 44
Sloomy (sluggish) An' Sally wur *s* an' draggle *North. Cobbler* 41
Slope (adj.) when the crisp *s* waves After a tempest, *Supp. Confessions* 126
Took horse, descended the *s* street, *Gareth and L.* 662
thro' lanes of shouting Gareth rode Down the *s* street, „ 700
on thro' silent faces rode Down the *s* city, „ 735
Down the *s* city rode, and sharply turn'd *Last Tournament* 127
Slope (s) (*See also* **Hill-slope**) his native *s*, Where he was wont to leap *Supp. Confessions* 164
And on the *s*, an absent fool, *Miller's D.* 62
Upon the freshly-flower'd *s*. „ 112
The downward *s* to death. *D. of F. Women* 16
There, on a *s* of orchard, Francis laid *Audley Court* 20
At last I heard a voice upon the *s* *Vision of Sin* 219
And many a *s* was rich in bloom *To E. L.* 20
drew, from butts of water on the *s*, *Princess, Pro.* 60
Blot out the *s* of sea from verge to shore, „ *vii* 38
we climb'd The *s* to Vivian-place, „ *Con.* 40
From *s* to *s* thro' distant ferns, „ 99
and I stand on the *s* of the hill, *Window, On the Hill* 9
Follow them down the *s*! „ 16
To slant the fifth autumnal *s*, *In Mem. xxii* 10
Becomes on Fortune's crowning *s* „ *lxiv* 14
Upon a pastoral *s* as fair, *Maud I xviii* 19
on the *s* The sword rose, the hind fell, *Com. of Arthur* 431
after one long *s* was mounted, saw, Bowl-shaped, *Gareth and L.* 795
I was halfway down the *s* to Hell, *Geraint and E.* 791
up a *s* of garden, all Of roses white and red, *Pelleas and E.* 421
purple *s*'s of mountain flowers Pass *Last Tournament* 229
Was blackening on the *s*'s of Portugal, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 62
and roll their ruins down the *s*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 138
Thro' the great gray *s* of men, *Heavy Brigade* 17
and flamed On one huge *s* beyond, *St. Telemachus* 8
Slope (verb) peaks shadow'd with pine *s* to the dark hyaline. *Leonine Eleg.* 10
the summits *s* Beyond the furthest flights *Two Voices* 184
swimming vapour *s*'s athwart the glen, *Œnone* 3
leave The monstrous ledges there to *s*, *Princess vii* 212

Slope (**verb**) (*continued*) That *s* thro' darkness up to God, *In Mem. lv* 16
As *s's* a wild brook o'er a little stone, *Marr. of Geraint* 77
Sloped the mountain-shade *S* downward to her seat *Œnone* 22
we came to where the river *s* To plunge *Princess iii* 290
down from this a lordly stairway *s* *Gareth and L.* 669
arms on which the standing muscle *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 76
till the morning light *S* thro' the pines, *Lover's Tale i* 264
breakers on the shore *S* into louder surf: „ *iii* 15
Sloping (*See also* **Even-sloping, Onward-sloping**) Was *s* toward his western bower. *Mariana* 80
s of the moon-lit sward Was damask-work, *Arabian Nights* 27
great Orion *s* slowly to the West. *Locksley Hall* 8
s down to make Arms for his chair, *Lancelot and E.* 437
In some fair space of *s* greens *Palace of Art* 106
For all the *s* pasture murmur'd, sown *Princess, Pro.* 55
Who, smitten by the dusty *s* beam, *Marr. of Geraint* 262
crisping white Play'd ever back upon the *s* wave, *Holy Grail* 382
the *s* seas Hung in mid-heaven, *Lover's Tale i* 3
Slot But at the *s* or fewmets of a deer, *Last Tournament* 371
Sloth But stagnates in the weeds of *s*; *In Mem. xxvii* 11
Slothful Inwrapt tenfold in *s* shame, *Palace of Art* 262
But wink no more in *s* overtrust. *Ode on Well.* 170
Nor the cannon-bullet rust on a *s* shore, *Maud III vi* 26
He rooted out the *s* officer Or guilty, *Geraint and E.* 938
Slough (*See also* **Woman-slough**) 'In filthy *s's* they roll a prurient skin, *Palace of Art* 201
From scalp to sole one *s* and crust of sin, *St. S. Stylites* 2
mountain there has cast his cloudy *s*, *Lucretius* 177
dazzled by the wildfire Love to *s's* That swallow common sense, *Princess v* 441
times in the *s's* of a low desire, *By an Evolution.* 18
Slow (*See also* **Too-slow**) The *s* clock ticking, and the sound *Mariana* 74
So full, so deep, so *s*, *Eleänore* 95
The *s* result of winter showers: *Two Voices* 452
The *s* wise smile that, round about *Miller's D.* 5
Her *s* full words sank thro' the silence drear, *D. of F. Women* 121
Nor swift nor *s* to change, but firm: *Love thou thy land* 31
A league of grass, wash'd by a *s* broad stream, *Gardener's D.* 40
If I may measure time by yon *s* light, *St. S. Stylites* 94
I hardly, with *s* steps, With *s*, faint steps, „ 182
my heart so *s* To feel it! *Love and Duty* 34
The *s* sweet hours that bring us all things good, The *s* sad hours that bring us all things ill, „ 57
by *s* prudence to make mild A rugged people, *Ulysses* 36
The long day wanes: the *s* moon climbs: „ 55
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By *s* approaches, than by single act *Princess iii* 284
till the Bear had wheel'd Thro' a great arc his seven *s* suns. „ *iv* 213
At first her eye with *s* dilation roll'd „ *vi* 189
Lead out the pageant: sad and *s*, *Ode on Well.* 13
The sound of streams that swift or *s* *In Mem. xxxv* 10
And all the wheels of Being *s*. „ *l* 4
One set *s* bell will seem to toll „ *lvii* 10
With *s* steps from out An old storm-beaten, *Gareth and L.* 1112
the great Queen Came with *s* steps, *Balin and Balan* 245
Here her *s* sweet eyes Fear-tremulous, *Merlin and V.* 85
The *s* tear creep from her closed eyelid yet, „ 906
Sighs, and *s* smiles, and golden eloquence *Lancelot and E.* 649
But ten *s* mornings past, and on the eleventh „ 1133
Then with a *s* smile turn'd the lady round *Pelleas and E.* 91
Spread the *s* smile thro' all her company. „ 95
and there, with *s* sad steps Ascending, *Last Tournament* 143
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Methought by *s* degrees the sullen bell Toll'd quicker, *Lover's Tale iii* 13
Some thro' age and *s* diseases, *Locksley H., Sixty* 46
Æonian Evolution, swift or *s*, Thro' all the Spheres— *The Ring* 44
But after ten *s* weeks her fix'd intent, „ 345
Slow-arching crest of some *s-a* wave, *Last Tournament* 462
Slow-develop'd A *s-d* strength awaits Completion *Love thou thy land* 57
Slow-dropping *S-d* veils of thinnest lawn, *Lotos-Eaters* 11
Slower Are *s* to forgive than human kings. *Tiresias* 10
And *s* and fainter, Old and weary, *Merlin and the G.* 99
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Slow-flaming Would seem *s-f* crimson fires *Palace of Art* 50

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Slowly-dying (*See also* **Slowly**) and winks behind a *s-d* fire. *Locksley Hall* 136
By quiet fields, a *s-d* power, *De Prof., Two G.* 24
Slowly-fading The *s-f* mistress of the world, *Com. of Arthur* 505
Slowly-grown if our *s-g* And crown'd Republic's crowning common-sense, *To the Queen ii* 60
Slowly-mellowing thro' the *s-m* avenues *Last Tournament* 360
Slowly-painful More *s-p* to subdue this home Of sin, *St. S. Stylites* 57
Slowly-ridging The *s-r* rollers on the cliffs Clash'd, *Lover's Tale i* 57
Slowly-thickening I see the *s-t* chestnut towers *Prog. of Spring* 42
Slowly-waning and deckt in *s-w* hues. *Gareth and L.* 1195
Slow-measure have moved *s-m* to my tune, *Last Tournament* 282
Slow-moving *S-m* as a wave against the wind, *Lover's Tale iv* 293
Slow-worm *s-w* creeps, and the thin weasel *Aylmer's Field* 852
Sludge tends her bristled grunters in the *s*:' *Princess v* 27
Sluggard I have been the *s*, and I ride apace, *Holy Grail* 644
Sluggish (*See also* **Sloomy**) Mere fellowship of *s* moods, *In Mem. xxxv* 21
Sluice A *s* with blacken'd waters slept, *Mariana* 38
Sluiced canal From the main river *s*, *Arabian Nights* 26
Slumber (**s**) hum of swarming bees Into dreamful *s* lull'd. *Eleänore* 30
in its place My heart a charmed *s* keeps, „ 128
Nor steep our brows in *s's* holy balm; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 21
surely, *s* is more sweet than toil, „ 126
As thro' the *s* of the globe *The Voyage* 23
Betwixt the *s* of the poles, *In Mem. xcix* 18
Breaking a *s* in which all spleenful folly *Maud I iii* 2
I envied your sweet *s*, *The Flight* 9
Slumber (**verb**) *S's* not like a mountain tarn? *Supp. Confessions* 129
And the kindly earth shall *s*, *Locksley Hall* 130
In some long trance should *s* on; *In Mem. xliii* 4
Slumber'd the garden-bowers and grots *S*: *Arabian Nights* 79
While Enoch *s* motionless and pale, *Enoch Arden* 908
Slumbering Winnow with giant arms the *s* green. *The Kraken* 10
Red after revel, droned her lurdane knights *S*, *Pelleas and E.* 431
Who slowly paced among the *s* host, *Pass. of Arthur* 7
Slumbrous The *s* wave outwelleth, *Claribel* 18
if a bolt of fire Would rive the *s* summer noon *Supp. Confessions* 11
Rolling a *s* sheet of foam below. *Lotos-Eaters* 13
The *s* light is rich and warm, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 7
Slung from his blazon'd baldric *s* *L. of Shalott iii* 15
Slur seem'd to *s* With garrulous ease *Princess i* 163
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Slurring and *s* the days gone by, *Maud I i* 33
Slushin' *s* down fro' the bank to the beck, *Owd Roä* 41
Slut *See* **Trollope**
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Smack'd Their nectar *s* of hemlock on the lips, *Demeter and P.* 104
Smacking the sight and *s* of the time; *Princess, Pro.* 89
Small o'er it many, round and *s*, *Mariana* 39
Nothing but the *s* cold worm Fretteth *A Dirge* 9
A STILL *s* voice spake unto me, *Two Voices* 1
Then to the still *s* voice I said; „ 4
He left a *s* plantation; *Amphion* 20
great and *s*, Went nutting to the hazels. *Enoch Arden* 63
With one *s* gate that open'd on the waste, „ 733
For which his gains were dock'd, however *s*: *S* were his gains, *Sea Dreams* 7
the master took *S* notice, or austerely, *Lucretius* 8
His name was Gama; crack'd and *s* his voice, *Princess i* 114
heads were less: Some men's were *s*; „ *ii* 148
her *s* goodman Shrinks in his arm-chair „ *v* 453
So said the *s* king moved beyond his wont. „ *vi* 265
here and there the *s* bright head, „ *vii* 58
she found a *s* Sweet Idyl, „ 190
If she be *s*, slight-natured, „ 265
When one *s* touch of Charity Could lift *Lit. Squabbles* 13
the village, and looks how quiet and *s*! *Maud I iv* 7
S and pure as a pearl, „ *II ii* 2
S, but a work divine, „ 23
by Mark the King For that *s* charm of feature mine, *Merlin and V.* 76
grieving that their greatest are so *s*, „ 833
Rejoice, *s* man, in this *s* world of mine, *Holy Grail* 559
S heart was his after the Holy Quest: „ 657

Small (*continued*) ' And then, with *s* adventure met, Sir Bors *Holy Grail* 660
And slender was her hand and *s* her shape ; *Pelleas and E.* 74
and if he fly us, *S* matter ! let him.' ,, 200
And mindful of her *s* and cruel hand, ,, 201
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The twelve *s* damosels white as Innocence, *Last Tournament* 291
and cast thee back Thine own *s* saw, ,, 712
s violence done Rankled in him and ruffled *Guinevere* 48
But let my words, the words of one so *s*, ,, 185
Of that *s* bay, which out to open main *Lover's Tale i* 435
The *s* sweet face was flush'd, *The Wreck* 60
With all the peoples, great and *s*, *Epilogue* 20
' *S* blemish upon the skin ! *Dead Prophet* 66
Her dauntless army scatter'd, and so *s*, *The Fleet* 11
At times the *s* black fly upon the pane *To One who ran down Eng.* 3

Smaller O God, that I had loved a *s* man ! *Merlin and V.* 872
Hid under grace, as in a *s* time, *Lancelot and E.* 264
I am thine husband—not a *s* soul, *Guinevere* 566
When I was *s* than the statuette *The Ring* 109

Smallest he saw The *s* rock far on the faintest hill, *Com. of Arthur* 99
O *s* among peoples ! *Montenegro* 9

Smash (*See also* **Mash**) *S* the bottle to smithers, *North. Cobbler* 104

Smashed *See* **Mash'd**

Smashing *See* **Mashin'**

Smear'd shining hair Was *s* with earth, *Holy Grail* 210
Their idol *s* with blood, *Freedom* 28

Smell (**s**) moist rich *s* of the rotting leaves, *A spirit haunts* 17
The *s* of violets, hidden in the green, *D. of F. Women* 77
The gentle shower, the *s* of dying leaves, *Enoch Arden* 611
A great black swamp and of an evil *s*, *Holy Grail* 499
and the sweet *s* of the fields Past, *Pelleas and E.* 5
wind Came wooingly with woodbine *s's*. *Lover's Tale ii* 36
blew Coolness and moisture and all *s's* of bud And foliage ,, *iii* 5
and the loathsome *s's* of disease *In the Child. Hosp.* 25
On *them* the *s* of burning had not past. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 177
sympathies, how frail, In sound and *s* ! *Early Spring* 36

Smell (**verb**) rarely *s's* the new-mown hay, *The Owl i* 9
I *s* the meadow in the street ; *In Mem. cxix* 4
as one That *s's* a foul-flesh'd agaric in the holt, *Gareth and L.* 747
how sweetly *s's* the honeysuckle In the hush'd night, ,, 1287
if tha seeäs 'im an' *s's* 'im *North. Cobbler* 66
is prized for it *s's* of the beast, *The Dawn* 14

Smell'd Fur 'e *s* like a herse a-singein', *Owd Roä* 101

Smellest thou *s* all of kitchen-grease. *Gareth and L.* 751
Thou *s* all of kitchen as before.' ,, 771
Nay—for thou *s* of the kitchen still. ,, 843

Smelling (*See also* **Ocean-smelling, Sweet-smelling**) *S* of musk and of insolence, *Maud I vi* 45
over-full Of sweetness, and in *s* of itself, *Lover's Tale i* 272

Smelt Hesperian gold, That *s* ambrosially, *Œnone* 67
S of the coming summer, as one large cloud *Gardener's D.* 78
Brought out a dusky loaf that *s* of home, *Audley Court* 22

Smile (**s**) deep and clear are thine Of wealthy *s's* : but who may know Whether *s* or frown be fleeter ? Whether *s* or frown be sweeter, *Madeline* 11
Thy *s* and frown are not aloof From one another, ,, 19
heart entanglest In a golden-netted *s* ; ,, 41
Hollow *s* and frozen sneer Come not here. *Poet's Mind* 10
Wherefore those faint *s's* of thine, *Adeline* 21
Wherefore that faint *s* of thine, ,, 38
Hence that look and *s* of thine, ,, 63
The very *s* before you speak, *Margaret* 14
Comes out thy deep ambrosial *s*. *Eleänore* 74
ghost of passion that no *s's* restore— *The form, the form* 11
The slow wise *s* that, round about *Miller's D.* 5
She with a subtle *s* in her mild eyes, *Œnone* 184
She, flashing forth a haughty *s*, *D. of F. Women* 129
slight Sir Robert with his watery *s* *Edwin Morris* 128
thou grant mine asking with a *s*, *Tithonus* 16
With one *s* of still defiance *The Captain* 59
With tears and *s's* from heaven again *Sir L. and Q. G.* 2
With half-allowing *s's* for all the world, *Aylmer's Field* 120
Sir Aylmer half forgot his lazy *s* Of patron ,, 197
With a heaved shoulder and a saucy *s*, ,, 466

Smile (**s**) (*continued*) Never one kindly *s*, one kindly word : *Aylmer's Field* 564
with the fat affectionate *s* That makes the widow lean. *Sea Dreams* 155
s that like a wrinkling wind On glassy water *Princess i* 115
She paused, and added with a haughtier *s* ,, *iii* 225
shot from crooked lips a haggard *s*. ,, *iv* 364
s, that look'd A stroke of cruel sunshine ,, 523
common light of *s's* at our disguise ,, *v* 271
doubtful *s* dwelt like a clouded moon ,, *vi* 270
' Ay so,' said Ida with a bitter *s*, ,, 316
blush and *s*, a medicine in themselves ,, *vii* 62
(so rare the *s's* Of sunlight) *The Daisy* 53
Is matter for a flying *s*. *In Mem. lxii* 12
In glance and *s*, and clasp and kiss, ,, *lxxxiv* 7
I know it, and smile a hard-set *s*, *Maud I iv* 20
touch'd my hand with a *s* so sweet, ,, *vi* 12
And *s* as sunny as cold, ,, 24
And her *s* were all that I dream'd, ,, 37
And her *s* had all that I dream'd, ,, 93
But a *s* could make it sweet. (repeat) ,, *I vi* 39, 95
With a glassy *s* his brutal scorn— ,, 49
Perhaps the *s* and tender tone ,, 63
The sun look'd out with a *s* ,, *ix* 3
' I shall assay,' said Gareth with a *s* That madden'd her, *Gareth and L.* 783
' Turn, Fortune, turn thy wheel with *s* or frown ; *Marr. of Geraint* 350
With frequent *s* and nod departing found, ,, 515
when he mark'd his high sweet *s* In passing, *Balin and Balan* 160
slight and sprightly talk, And vivid *s's*, *Merlin and V.* 172
when the living *s* Died from his lips, *Lancelot and E.* 323
he bound Her token on his helmet, with a *s* ,, 374
Sighs, and slow *s's*, and golden eloquence ,, 649
Smiled with his lips—a *s* beneath a cloud, *Holy Grail* 705
with a slow *s* turn'd the lady round *Pelleas and E.* 91
With silent *s's* of slow disparagement ; *Guinevere* 14
Heart-hiding *s*, and gray persistent eye : ,, 64
Flicker'd like doubtful *s's* about her lips, *Lover's Tale i* 68
when I wept, Her *s* lit up the rainbow on my tears, ,, 254
her love did clothe itself in *s's* About his lips ! ,, 658
her lips were sunder'd With *s's* of tranquil bliss, ,, *ii* 143
bond and seal Of friendship, spoken of with tearful *s's* ; ,, 182
stepping out of darkness with a *s*. ,, *iv* 220
—adding, with a *s*, The first for many weeks— ,, 280
Seeäd nobbut the *s* o' the sun *North. Cobbler* 50
The bright quick *s* of Evelyn, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 243
and the *s*, and the comforting eye— *In the Child. Hosp.* 12
And greet it with a kindly *s* ; *To E. Fitzgerald* 4
bask'd in the light of a dowerless *s*, *The Wreck* 45
But wakes a dotard *s*.' *Ancient Sage* 132
The cruel *s*, the courtly phrase that masks *The Flight* 30
If greeted by your classic *s*, *To Prof. Jebb.* 10
Miriam nodded with a pitying *s*, *The Ring* 281
Nor ever cheer'd you with a kindly *s*, ,, 388
in the tearful splendour of her *s's* *Prog. of Spring* 41

Smile (**verb**) (*See also* **Smoile**) women *s* with saint-like glances *Supp. Confessions* 22
S at the claims of long descent. *L. C. V. de Vere* 52
Where they *s* in secret, looking over wasted lands, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 114
But they *s*, they find a music centred ,, 117
' No fair Hebrew boy Shall *s* away my maiden blame *D. of F. Women* 214
He will not *s*—not speak to me Once more. *To J. S.* 21
Did they *s* on him. *The Captain* 56
The very graves appear'd to *s*, *The Letters* 45
Seeing with how great ease Nature can *s*, *Lucretius* 174
empire upon empire *s's* to-day, *W. to Marie Alex.* 33
I know it, and *s* a hard-set smile, *Maud I iv* 20
S sweetly, thou ! my love hath smiled on me.' *Gareth and L.* 1001
S and we *s*, the lords of many lands ; *Marr. of Geraint* 353
Frown and we *s*, the lords of our own hands ; ,, 354
S at him, as he deem'd, presumptuously : *Balin and Balan* 222
To make her *s*, her golden ankle-bells. *Merlin and V.* 579
smiling as a master *s's* at one That is not of his school, ,, 662
you yourself will *s* at your own self *Lancelot and E.* 951

Smile (verb) (*continued*) I shall never make thee *s* again.' *Last Tournament* 762
They *s* upon me, till, remembering all *Sisters (E. and E.)* 279
How she would *s* at 'em, play with 'em, *In the Child. Hosp.* 34
thine Imperial mother *s* again, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 13
ghost of our great Catholic Queen *S's* on me, *Columbus* 188
s's at her sleepin' child— *Tomorrow* 26
up to either pole she *s's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 169
Where man, nor only Nature *s's*; *To Ulysses* 39
Smiled who *s* when she was torn in three; *Poland* 12
Thy sister *s* and said, 'No tears for me! *The Bridesmaid* 3
And now and then he gravely *s*. *Two Voices* 414
He *s*, and opening out his milk-white palm *Œnone* 65
And somewhat grimly *s*. *Palace of Art* 136
At me you *s*, but unbeguiled I saw the snare, *L. C. V. de Vere* 5
with dead lips *s* at the twilight plain, *D. of F. Women* 62
She faintly *s*, she hardly moved; *The Letters* 14
that which pleased him, for he *s*. *Enoch Arden* 757
He look'd upon my crown and *s*: *In Mem. lxix* 16
Has not his sister *s* on me? *Maud I xiii* 45
with a kindly hand on Gareth's arm *S* the great King, *Gareth and L.* 579
Smile sweetly, thou! my love hath *s* on me.' „ 1001
twice my love hath *s* on me.' (repeat) „ 1062, 1077
thrice my love hath *s* on me.' „ 1161
Then sigh'd and *s* the hoary-headed Earl, *Marr. of Geraint* 307
He spoke: the mother *s*, but half in tears, „ 823
Then like a stormy sunlight *s* Geraint, *Geraint and E.* 480
From being *s* at happier in themselves— *Balin and Balan* 163
Whereat she *s* and turn'd her to the King, „ 201
Garlon, hissing; then he sourly *s*. „ 355
Sunnily she *s* 'And even in this lone wood, „ 528
till he sadly *s*: 'To what request for what strange boon,' *Merlin and V.* 263
S at each other, while the Queen, *Lancelot and E.* 739
But fast asleep, and lay as tho' she *s*. „ 1161
S with his lips—a smile beneath a cloud, *Holy Grail* 705
and they too *s*, Scorning him; *Pelleas and E.* 96
Full sharply smote his knees, and *s*, *Guinevere* 47
An' he *s* at me, 'Ain't you, my love? *First Quarrel* 62
the sun *s* out far over the summer sea, *The Revenge* 70
An' Squire 'e *s* an' 'e *s* (repeat) *Village Wife* 61, 88
an' 'e *s*, fur 'e hedn't naw friend, „ 89
it seem'd she stood by me and *s*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 67
it coo'd to the Mother and *s*. *The Wreck* 60
an' Hiven in its glory *s*, *Tomorrow* 25
looking still as if she *s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 35
shook her head, and patted yours, And *s*, *The Ring* 314
Smiler Thou faint *s*, Adeline? *Adeline* 48
Smilest Thou *s*, but thou dost not speak, *Oriana* 68
Thou that faintly *s* still, *Adeline* 15
And *s*, knowing all is well. *In Mem. cxxvii* 20
'O morning star that *s* in the blue, *Gareth and L.* 999
Smiling (*See also* **A-smilin', Silver-smiling, Westward-smiling**)
S, never speaks: *Lilian* 12
S, frowning, evermore, (repeat) *Madeline* 8, 25
Faintly *s* Adeline, *Adeline* 2
Thought folded over thought, *s* asleep, *Eleänore* 84
Sat *s*, babe in arm. *Palace of Art* 96
Eustace turn'd, and *s* said to me, *Gardener's D.* 97
And, *s*, put the question by. *Day-Dm., Revival* 32
And one said *s* 'Pretty were the sight *Princess, Pro.* 139
Took both his hands, and *s* faintly said: „ *ii* 304
While Psyche watch'd them, *s*, „ 365
but *s* 'Not for thee,' she said, „ *iv* 121
Then turn'd the noble damsel *s* at him, *Gareth and L.* 1188
And, gravely *s*, lifted her from horse, *Geraint and E.* 883
And Vivien answer'd, *s* scornfully, *Merlin and V.* 37
And Vivien answer'd *s* saucily, (repeat) „ 268, 651
And Vivien answer'd *s* mournfully: (repeat) „ 311, 438
And Vivien answer'd *s* as in wrath: „ 526
And *s* as a master smiles at one That is not of his school, „ 662
while the king Would listen *s*. *Lancelot and E.* 116
'So ye will grace me,' answer'd Lancelot, *S* a moment, „ 224
with *s* face arose, With *s* face and frowning heart, „ 552
past the barge Whereon the lily maid of Astolat Lay *s*, „ 1243
Smiling (*continued*) To whom Sir Tristram *s*, 'I am here. *Last Tournament* 521
made garlands of the selfsame flower, Which she took *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 344
a light Of *s* welcome round her lips— „ *iii* 46
s at the slighter ghost. *Locksley H., Sixty* 54
s downward at this earthlier earth of ours, „ 183
as the low dark hull dipt under the *s* main, *The Wreck* 127
Smirk'd The parson *s* and nodded. *The Goose* 20
Smit *s* with freër light shall slowly melt *Golden Year* 33
S with exceeding sorrow unto Death. *Lover's Tale i* 601
Smite Tho' one should *s* him on the cheek, *Two Voices* 251
S, shrink not, spare not. *St. S. Stylites* 181
his footsteps *s* the threshold stairs Of life— „ 191
sitting well in order *s* The sounding furrows; *Ulysses* 58
S on the sudden, yet rode on, *Com. of Arthur* 57
Utterly *s* the heathen underfoot, „ 423
This air that *s's* his forehead is not air But vision— *Holy Grail* 914
That did not shun to *s* me in worse way, *Guinevere* 435
Smither (piece) Smash the bottle to *s's*, *North. Cobbler* 104
Smitten (*See also* **Sharp-smitten, Sun-smitten**) I am so deeply *s* thro' the helm *M. d'Arthur* 25
Aidless, alone, and *s* thro' the helm. „ 41
A Memnon *s* with the morning Sun.' *Princess iii* 116
Who, *s* by the dusty sloping beam, *Marr. of Geraint* 262
Then from the *s* surface flash'd, as it were, *Lancelot and E.* 1236
Pray Heaven, they be not *s* by the bolt.' *Holy Grail* 221
And, when I would have *s* them, „ 823
young life Being *s* in mid heaven with mortal cold *Last Tournament* 27
Wet with the mists and *s* by the lights, *Guinevere* 597
I am so deeply *s* thro' the helm *Pass. of Arthur* 193
Aidless, alone, and *s* thro' the helm— „ 209
Thro' Sin too oft, when *s* by Thy rod, *Doubt and Prayer* 1
Smoäke (smoke) I couldn't see fur the *s* *Owd Roä* 87
Smoäkin' (smoking) Guzzlin' an' soäkin' an' *s* *North. Cobbler* 24
An' *s* an' thinkin' o' things— *Owd Roä* 34
Smock'd Tho' *s*, or furr'd and purpled, *Princess iv* 247
Smoile (smile) Looök 'ow quoloty *s's* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 53
Smoke (s) (*See also* **Sea-smoke, Smoäke, Thunder-smoke, Water-smoke**) With thunders, and with lightnings, and with *s*,— *Buonaparte* 6
And all the war is roll'd in *s*.' *Two Voices* 156
And like a downward *s*, the slender stream *Lotos-Eaters* 8
A land-of streams! some, like a downward *s*, „ 10
Beneath its drift of *s*; *Talking Oak* 6
thro' the *s* The blight of low desires— *Aylmer's Field* 672
A *s* go up thro' which I loom to her *Princess v* 130
Athwart the *s* of burning weeds. „ *vii* 358
Where, far from noise and *s* of town, *To F. D. Maurice* 13
like the *s* in a hurricane whirl'd. *Boädicea* 59
With fruitful cloud and living *s*, *In Mem. xxxix* 3
streets were black with *s* and frost, „ *lxix* 3
Wrapt in drifts of lurid *s* *Maud II iv* 66
Reddening the sun with *s* and earth with blood, *Com. of Arthur* 37
In drifts of *s* before a rolling wind, „ 434
walks thro' fire will hardly heed the *s*. *Gareth and L.* 143
Rolling her *s* about the Royal mount, „ 190
'Out of the *s*, at once I leap from Satan's foot „ 537
Out of the *s* he came, and so my lance Hold, „ 722
if the King awaken from his craze, Into the *s* again.' „ 725
puff'd the swaying branches into *s* *Holy Grail* 15
their foreheads grimed with *s*, and sear'd, „ 265
the morning star Reel'd in the *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 519
daylight of your minds But cloud and *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 297
Dark thro' the *s* and the sulphur *Def. of Lucknow* 33
Dark with the *s* of human sacrifice, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 84
when a *s* from a city goes to heaven *Achilles over the T.* 7
He is only a cloud and a *s* *Despair* 29
'A fiery phœnix rising from the *s*, *The Ring* 339
all her realm Of sound and *s*, *To Mary Boyle* 66
s of war's volcano burst again From hoary deeps *Prog. of Spring* 97
Smoke (verb) The long way *s* beneath him in his fear; *Geraint and E.* 532
stormy crests that *s* against the skies, *Lancelot and E.* 484
I have seen this yew-tree *s*, Spring after spring, *Holy Grail* 18
went To *s* the scandalous hive of those wild bees „ 214

Smoking *See* **Smoäkin'**

Smoky Right down by *s* Paul's they bore, *Will Water.* 141
Had chanted on the *s* mountain-tops, *Guinevere* 282

Smooth motion from the river won Ridged the *s* level, *Arabian Nights* 35
A huge crag-platform, *s* as burnish'd brass I chose. *Palace of Art* 5
I keep *s* plats of fruitful ground, *The Blackbird* 3
so by many a sweep Of meadow *s* from aftermath *Audley Court* 14
And raised the cloak from brows as pale and *s* *Princess v* 73
A maid so *s*, so white, so wonderful, *Merlin and V.* 566
thou knowest, and that *s* rock Before it, *Tiresias* 146
let ma stroäk tha down till I maäkes tha es *s* es silk, *Spinster's S's.* 53

Smooth-cut One was of *s-c* stone, *V. of Maeldune* 106

Smooth'd He *s* his chin and sleek'd his hair, *A Character* 11
Roll'd on each other, rounded, *s*, *D. of F. Women* 51
And *s* a petted peacock down with that : *Princess ii* 456
Lancelot turn'd, and *s* The glossy shoulder, *Lancelot and E.* 347

Smoothe *s* my pillow, mix the foaming draught *Princess ii* 251
could not rest for musing how to *s* And sleek his marriage *Last Tournament* 390

Smoother equal baseness lived in sleeker times With *s* men : *Princess v* 386

Smooth-faced *s-f* snubnosed rogue would leap from his counter *Maud I i* 51

Smoothness *See* **Over-smoothness**

Smooth-swarded Naked they came to that *s-s* bower, *Œnone* 95

Smote God's glory *s* him on the face.' *Two Voices* 225
solitary morning *s* The streaks of virgin snow. *Œnone* 55
note From that deep chord which Hampden *s* *England and Amer.* 19
he *s* His palms together, and he cried aloud, *M. d'Arthur* 86
wither'd moon *S* by the fresh beam of the springing east ; „ 214
I *s* them with the cross ; *St. S. Stylites* 173
s on all the chords with might ; *Locksley Hall* 33
S the chord of Self, that, trembling, „ 34
and *s* Her life into the liquor. *Will Water.* 111
S him, as having kept aloof so long. *Enoch Arden* 274
as she *s* me with the light of eyes *Princess iii* 192
maid, Of those beside her, *s* her harp, and sang. „ *iv* 38
I *s* him on the breast ; he started up ; „ 164
tougher, heavier, stronger, he that *s* „ *v* 536
s Flame-colour, vert and azure, in three rays, *Com. of Arthur* 274
Gareth hearing ever stronglier *s*, *Gareth and L.* 1141
heavily-galloping hoof *S* on her ear, *Geraint and E.* 448
However lightly, *s* her on the cheek. „ 718
Arthur lightly *s* the brethren down, *Balin and Balan* 41
I *s* upon the naked skull A thrall of thine „ 55
being knighted till he *s* the thrall, „ 155
Hard upon helm *s* him, and the blade flew „ 395
duke, earl, Count, baron—whom he *s*, he overthrew. *Lancelot and E.* 465
Thereon she *s* her hand : „ 625
Ramp in the field, he *s* his thigh, and mock'd : „ 664
and down they flash'd, and *s* the stream. „ 1235
in the blast there *s* along the hall *Holy Grail* 186
And where it *s* the plowshare in the field, „ 403
face as of a child That *s* itself into the bread, „ 467
Full sharply *s* his knees, and smiled, *Guinevere* 47
Modred *s* his liege Hard on that helm *Pass. of Arthur* 165
he *s* His palms together, and he cried aloud : „ 254
wither'd moon *S* by the fresh beam of the springing east ; „ 382
chillness of the sprinkled brook *S* on my brows, *Lover's Tale i* 634
Till it *s* on their hulls and their sails *The Revenge* 116
drove them, and *s* them, and slew, *Def. of Lucknow* 71
s, and still'd Thro' all its folds *Tiresias* 14
a huge sea *s* every soul from the decks *The Wreck* 109
till the heat *S* on her brow, *Death of Œnone* 98

Smother'd Secret wrath like *s* fuel *The Captain* 15

Smoulder light cloud *s's* on the summer crag. *Edwin Morris* 147
' betwixt these two Division *s's* hidden ; *Princess iii* 79
Where *s* their dead despots ; „ *v* 380

Smoulder'd phantom colony *s* on the refluent estuary ; *Boädicea* 28
And drove his heel into the *s* log, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 14
Lies like a log, and all but *s* out ! *Gareth and L.* 75
An oak-tree *s* there. „ 402

Smouldering and out of every *s* town Cries to Thee, *Poland* 5
The *s* homestead, and the household flower *Princess v* 128
some evil chance Will make the *s* scandal break and blaze *Guinevere* 91
There the *s* fire of fever creeps across the rotted floor, *Locksley H., Sixty* 223

Smuttier *S* than blasted grain : *Last Tournament* 305

Snaäke (snake) like a long black *s* i' the snaw, *Owd Roä* 40

Snaggy Nasty an' *s* an' shaäky, *North., Cobbler* 78

Snail bedmate of the *s* and eft and snake, *Holy Grail* 570
Nor make a *s's* horn shrink for wantonness ; *Ancient Sage* 272

Snake (*See also* **Ringlet-snake, Sea-snake, Snaäke**) That house the cold crown'd *s* ! *Œnone* 37
The *s* slipt under a spray, *Poet's Song* 10
fountain of the moment, playing, now A twisted *s*, *Princess, Pro.* 62
at these words the *s*, My secret, „ *iii* 43
look'd A knot, beneath, of *s's*, aloft, a grove. *Marr. of Geraint* 325
' Here are *s's* within the grass ; *Merlin and V.* 33
curved an arm about his neck, Clung like a *s* ; „ 242
The *s* of gold slid from her hair, „ 888
bedmate of the snail and eft and *s*, *Holy Grail* 570
find a nest and feels a *s*, he drew : *Pelleas and E.* 437
hiss, *s*—I saw him there— „ 471
roots like some black coil of carven *s's*, *Last Tournament* 13
the gilded *s* Had nestled in this bosom-throne *Lover's Tale i* 623
like The Indian on a still-eyed *s*, „ *ii* 189
roused a *s* that hissing writhed away ; *Death of Œnone* 88
A hiss as from a wilderness of *s's*, *St. Telemachus* 66

Snakeless Summers of the *s* meadow, *To Virgil* 19

Snake-like *s-l* slimed his victim ere he gorged ; *Sea Dreams* 193

Snap Kate *s's* her fingers at my vows ; *Kate* 19
' Screw not the chord too sharply lest it *s*.' *Aylmer's Field* 469
cataract seas that *s* The three decker's oaken spine *Maud II ii* 26
The vow that binds too strictly *s's* itself— *Last Tournament* 657
Burst vein, *s* sinew, and crack heart, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 123
s the bond that link'd us life to life, *Happy* 61

Snapt A TOUCH, a kiss ! the charm was *s* *Day-Dm., Revival* 1
branch *S* in the rushing of the river-rain *Merlin and V.* 958
Pierced thro' his side, and there *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 490
being *s*—We run more counter to the soul *Last Tournament* 658
vows that are *s* in a moment of fire ; *Vastness* 26
Lances *s* in sunder, *The Tourney* 8

Snare (s) I saw the *s*, and I retired : *L. C. V. de Vere* 6
Rapt in her song, and careless of the *s*. *Princess i* 221
thro' wordy *s's* to track Suggestion *In Mem. xcv* 31
She meant to weave me a *s* *Maud I vi* 25
He laid a cruel *s* in a pit To catch a friend „ *II v* 84
these be for the *s* (So runs thy fancy) *Gareth and L.* 1081

Snare (verb) wove coarse webs to *s* her purity, *Aylmer's Field* 780
s's them by the score Flatter'd and fluster'd, *Princess v* 163
Nor wilt thou *s* him in the white ravine, „ *vii* 205
would she rail on me To *s* the next, *Merlin and V.* 811
To *s* her royal fancy with a boon *Lancelot and E.* 71

Snared in the garden *s* Picus and Faunus, *Lucretius* 181
And *s* the squirrel of the glen ? *Princess ii* 249

Snarl'd *S* at and cursed me. *Merlin and the G.* 28

Snarling *s* at each other's heels. *Locksley Hall* 106
And little King Charley *s*, *Maud I xvi* 30

Snatch (s) She chanted *s'es* of mysterious hymns *Lancelot and E.* 1407

Snatch (verb) And *s* me from him as by violence ; *Geraint and E.* 357

Snatch'd Katie *s* her eyes at once from mine, *The Brook* 101
S thro' the perilous passes of his life : *Aylmer's Field* 209
But *s* a sudden buckler from the Squire, *Balin and Balan* 554
And *s* her thence ; *Last Tournament* 384

Snaw (snow) we may happen a fall o' *s*— *Village Wife* 21
like a long black snaäke i' the *s*, *Owd Roä* 40
An' I heärd greät heäps o' the *s* „ 41

Sneck (latch) thy chaumber door wouldn't *s* ; „ 64

Sneer Hollow smile and frozen *s* Come not here. *Poet's Mind* 10
He seldom crost his child without a *s* ; *Aylmer's Field* 562

Sneer'd ' A ship of fools,' he *s* and wept. *The Voyage* 78

Sneeze *S* out a full God-bless you *Edwin Morris* 80

Sniffin' Thou'll goä *s* about the tap *North. Cobbler* 64
I weänt goä *s* about the tap.' „ 67

Snipe swamp, where humm'd the dropping *s*, *On a Mourner* 9

Snivel I that heard her whine And *s*, *Last Tournament* 450
Snorin' 'What arta *s* theere fur? *Owd Roä* 68
Snow (*See also* **Snaw**) rites and form before his burning eyes Melted like *s*. *The Poet* 40
Shone out their crowning *s's*. *Dying Swan* 13
When the long dun wolds are ribb'd with *s*, *Oriana* 5
thorn will blow In tufts of rosy-tinted *s*; *Two Voices* 60
solitary morning smote The streaks of virgin *s*. *Œnone* 56
And highest, *s* and fire. *Palace of Art* 84
I wish the *s* would melt and the sun come out *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 15
Three silent pinnacles of aged *s*, *Lotos-Eaters* 16
FULL knee-deep lies the winter *s*, *D. of the O. Year* 1
over the *s* I heard just now the crowing cock. „ 37
Where falls nor hail, or rain, or any *s*, *M. d'Arthur* 260
wind, frost, heat, hail, damp, and sleet, and *s*; *St. S. Stylites* 16
with rain or hail, or fire or *s*; *Locksley Hall* 193
DEEP on the convent-roof the *s's* *St. Agnes' Eve* 1
The streets are dumb with *s*. *Sir Galahad* 52
Nor ever falls the least white star of *s*, *Lucretius* 107
like the flakes In a fall of *s*, „ 167
From flower to flower, from *s* to *s*: *In Mem. xxii* 4
The silent *s* possess'd the earth, „ *lxxviii* 3
And silent under other *s's*: „ *cv* 6
Ring, happy bells, across the *s*: „ *cvi* 6
Now fades the last long streak of *s*, „ *cxv* 1
yet thou art but swollen with cold *s's* *Gareth and L.* 9
glittering star of morn Parts from a bank of *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 735
'I know not, for thy heart is pure as *s*.' *Holy Grail* 97
like a bank Of maiden *s* mingled with sparks *Last Tournament* 149
cold Falls on the mountain in midsummer *s's*, „ 228
Where falls not hail, or rain, or any *s*, *Pass. of Arthur* 428
like cold *s*, it melteth in the source *Lover's Tale i* 783
and the full moon stares at the *s*. *Rizpah* 4
the wind and the shower and the *s*. „ 68
The *s* and the sky so bright— „ 83
mountain was lilies in lieu of *s*, *V. of Maeldune* 41
kiss fell chill as a flake of *s* on the cheek: *The Wreck* 32
And cap our age with *s*?' *Ancient Sage* 98
was as light as *s* an the lan', *Tomorrow* 36
hair was as white as the *s* an a grave. „ 60
high hill-passes of stainless *s*, *Dead Prophet* 47
blanching apricot like *s* in *s*. *Prog. of Spring* 30
I sat beneath a solitude of *s*; „ 71
Where am I? *s* on all the hills! *Romney's R.* 12
I have climb'd to the *s's* of Age, *By an Evolution.* 17
Snow-cold Over her *s-c* breast and angry cheek *Œnone* 142
Snowdon we that day had been Up *S*; *Golden Year* 4
Snowdrop to live till the *s's* come again: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 14
To die before the *s* came, „ *Con.* 4
Or this first *s* of the year *St. Agnes' Eve* 11
the white Of the first *s's* inner leaves; *Princess v* 197
The *s* only, flowering thro' the year, *Last Tournament* 220
Like *s's*, pure! *Early Spring* 30
Wavers on her thin stem the *s* cold *Prog. of Spring* 3
Snow'd A hundred winters *s* upon his breast, *Palace of Art* 139
Tore the king's letter, *s* it down, *Princess i* 61
Snowflake like a *s* in the hand, *Lover's Tale iii* 38
Snowlike Down to the *s* sparkle of a cloth *Sisters (E. and E.)* 117
Snow-limb'd the *s-l* Eve from whom she came. *Maud I xviii* 28
Snowshoe Claymore and *s*, toys in lava, *Princess, Pro.* 18
Snow-white The snowy peak and *s-w* cataract *Œnone* 211
Snowy Lying, robed in *s* white *L. of Shalott iv* 19
between The *s* peak and snow-white cataract *Œnone* 211
Slant down the *s* sward, *St. Agnes' Eve* 6
Fair gleams the *s* altar-cloth, *Sir Galahad* 33
Airing a *s* hand and signet gem, *Princess i* 121
And *s* summits old in story: „ *iv* 2
Would rock the *s* cradle till I died. „ 104
as flies A troop of *s* doves athwart the dusk, „ 168
Long lanes of splendour slanted o'er a press Of *s* shoulders, „ 479
And *s* dells in a golden air, *The Daisy* 68
And up the *s* Splugen drew, „ 86
And passion pure in *s* bloom *In Mem. cix* 11
made A *s* penthouse for his hollow eyes, *Merlin and V.* 808
Snowy (*continued*) one *s* knee was prest Against the margin flowers; *Tiresias* 42
Snowy-banded The *s-b*, dilettante, *Maud I viii* 10
Snubnosed smooth-faced *s* rogue would leap from his counter „ *i* 51
Snuff An' 'is noäse sa grufted wi' *s* *Village Wife* 39
Soäber (sober) Thaw thou was es *s* es daäy, *Spinster's S's.* 75
Soak City children *s* and blacken *Locksley H., Sixty* 218
Soak'd Tho' *s* and saturate, out and out, *Will Water.* 87
Soäk'd Moother 'ed beän sa *s* wi' the thaw *Owd Roä* 113
Soäkin' Guzzlin' an' *s* an' smoäkin' *North. Cobbler* 24
Soaking (*See also* **Soäkin'**) I *s* here in winter wet— *To Ulysses* 6
Soar she answered, 'Ay, And men to *s*:' *Lover's Tale i* 305
my wings That I may *s* the sky, *Mechanophilus* 10
Soaring from my vapour-girdle *s* forth *Prog. of Spring* 79
Sob (s) all at once the old man burst in *s's*:— *Dora* 158
shaken with her *s's*, Melissa knelt; *Princess iv* 289
dark crowd moves, and there are *s's* *Ode on Well.* 268
her false voice made way, broken with *s's*: *Merlin and V.* 857
And bluster into stormy *s's* and say, *Lancelot and E.* 1067
Sob (verb) hear him *s* and sigh In the walks; *A spirit haunts* 5
and to clamour, mourn and *s*, *St. S. Stylites* 6
Sobb'd for three hours he *s* o'er William's child *Dora* 167
And *s*, and you *s* with it, *Princess ii* 273
he *s* and he wept, And cursed himself; *Bandit's Death* 29
Sobbing See, there is one of us *s*, *Maud II v* 30
A voice clung *s* till he question'd it, *Last Tournament* 759
Set up an answer, *s*, 'I am thy fool, „ 761
Sober (*See also* **Soäber**) Nothing to mar the *s* majesties Of settled, *Lucretius* 217
That *s* freedom out of which there springs *Ode on Well.* 164
A *s* man, among his boys, *In Mem. liii* 2
'A *s* man is Percivale and pure; *Merlin and V.* 755
Envy wears the mask of Love, and, laughing *s* fact to scorn, *Locksley H., Sixty* 109
I heard the *s* rook And carrion crow cry *The Ring* 173
Soberer-hued Autumn-changed, *S-h* Gold again. *The Oak* 9
Sober-suited That *s-s* Freedom chose, *You ask me, why, etc.* 6
Social Cursed be the *s* wants that sin against the strength of youth! *Locksley Hall* 59
Cursed be the *s* lies that warp us from the living truth! „ 60
To pass with all our *s* ties *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 5
'Have patience,' I replied, 'ourselves are full Of *s* wrong; *Princess, Con.* 73
For 'ground in yonder *s* mill We rub each other's angles down, *In Mem. lxxxix* 39
and join'd Each office of the *s* hour „ *cxi* 14
Proclaiming *s* truth shall spread, „ *cxxvii* 5
Society *See* **She-society**
Socratic Or threaded some *S* dream; *In Mem. lxxxix* 36
Sod The blackness round the tombing *s*, *On a Mourner* 27
mouldering with the dull earth's mouldering *s*, *Palace of Art* 261
To rest beneath the clover *s*, *In Mem. x* 13
after *s* and shingle ceased to fly Behind her, *Gareth and L.* 761
And over hard and soft, striking the *s* *Pelleas and E.* 498
nor the *s* Draw from my death Thy living flower *Doubt and Prayer* 5
Sodden Men, women, on their *s* faces, *Last Tournament* 474
Sofa And broider'd *s's* on each side: *Arabian Nights* 19
Who 'sitting on green *s's* contemplate *Akbar's Dream* 48
Soft (*See also* **Silk-soft**) as in sleep I sank In cool *s* turf upon the bank, *Arabian Nights* 96
S are the moss-beds under the sea; *The Merman* 39
things that are forked, and horned, and *s*, *The Mermaid* 53
A single stream of all her *s* brown hair Pour'd on one side: *Gardener's D.* 128
The *s* wind blowing over meadowy holms *Edwin Morris* 95
thro' *s* degrees Subdue them to the useful and the good. *Ulysses* 37
A *s* air fans the cloud apart; *Tithonus* 32
S lustre bathes the range of urns On every slanting terrace-lawn. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 9
S fruitage, mighty nuts, and nourishing roots; *Enoch Arden* 555
half-embraced the basket cradle-head With one *s* arm, *Sea Dreams* 290
saw The *s* white vapour streak the crowned towers *Princess iii* 344
and so Laid the *s* babe in his hard-mailed hands. „ *vi* 208

Soft (*continued*) Say one *s* word and let me part forgiven.' *Princess vi* 219
The *s* and milky rabble of womankind, " 309
glow Of your *s* splendours that you look so bright? *Maud I xviii* 79
massacring Man, woman, lad and girl—yea, the *s* babe! *Gareth and L.* 1341
And over hard and *s*, striking the sod From out the *s*, the spark from off the hard, *Pelleas and E.* 498
And thine is more to me—*s*, gracious, kind— *Last Tournament* 560
one *s* lap Pillow'd us both: *Lover's Tale i* 235
As rain of the midsummer midnight *s*, " 722
s winds, Laden with thistledown and seeds of flowers, " *ii* 12
Ah—you, that have lived so *s*, *Rizpah* 17
Hallus a *s* un Squire! an' 'e smiled, *Village Wife* 89
About the *s* Mediterranean shores, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 30
Tha thowt tha would marry ma, did tha? but that wur a bit ower *s*, *Spinster's S's.* 74
She turn'd, and in her *s* imperial way *The Ring* 267
Soften And *s* as if to a girl, *Maud I x* 16
Steel me with patience! *s* me with grief! *Doubt and Prayer* 9
Soften'd but robed in *s* light Of orient state. *Ode to Memory* 10
whom waitest thou With thy *s*, shadow'd brow, *Adeline* 46
Like *s* airs that blowing steal, *Two Voices* 406
and the brazen fool Was *s*, *In Mem. cx* 12
Softening *S* thro' all the gentle attributes *Aylmer's Field* 730
Softer *S* than sleep—all things in order *Palace of Art* 87
'who could think The *s* Adams of your Academe, *Princess ii* 197
and *s* all her shape And rounder seem'd: " *vii* 136
When the far-off sail is blown by the breeze of a *s* clime, *Maud I iv* 4
Softly-shadow'd Glows forth each *s-s* arm *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 13
Softness *S* breeding scorn of simple life, *To the Queen ii* 53
Soil (**s**) Fast-rooted in the fruitful *s*. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 38
ill-used race of men that cleave the *s*, " 120
That numbers forty cubits from the *s*. *St. S. Stylites* 91
Upon my proper patch of *s* *Amphion* 99
Know you no song, the true growth of your *s*, *Princess iv* 150
Has risen and cleft the *s*, " *vi* 35
The *s*, left barren, scarce had grown *In Mem. liii* 7
three were clad like tillers of the *s*. *Gareth and L.* 181
Gareth, 'We be tillers of the *s*, " 242
Soil (**verb**) evil thought may *s* thy children's blood; *Ancient Sage* 275
Soil'd When, *s* with noble dust, he hears *Two Voices* 152
As these white robes are *s* and dark, *St. Agnes' Eve* 13
And *s* with all ignoble use. *In Mem. cxi* 24
Soiling *s* another, Annie, will never make *Grandmother* 36
Soilure fearing rust or *s* fashion'd for it *Lancelot and E.* 7
'Soize (**assize**) Noäks wur 'ang'd for it oop at '*s*— *N. Farmer, O. S.* 36
Solace (**s**) Vain *s*! Memory standing near *To J. S.* 53
Nay, but Nature brings thee *s*; *Locksley Hall* 87
A doubtful gleam of *s* lives. *In Mem. xxxviii* 8
And in that *s* can I sing, " *lxv* 5
From his great hoard of happiness distill'd Some drops of *s*; *Lover's Tale i* 715
S at least—before he left his home. " *iv* 7
In his own well, draw *s* as he may. *Tiresias* 89
Nay, you were my one *s*; *The Ring* 310
Were tender *s*. Yet be comforted; *D. of the Duke of C.* 7
Solace (**verb**) A little hint to *s* woe, *Two Voices* 433
Solaced Whom Averill *s* as he might, *Aylmer's Field* 343
Sold (*See also* **Sowd**) Himself unto himself he *s*: *A Character* 26
Nor *s* his heart to idle moans, *Two Voices* 221
he's abroad: the place is to be *s*. *Walk. to the Mail* 16
S him unto shame. *The Captain* 60
s her wares for less Than what she gave in buying what she *s*: *Enoch Arden* 255
The horse he drove, the boat he *s*, " 609
'That was the four-year-old I *s* the Squire.' *The Brook* 137
Where our Caucasians let themselves be *s*. *Aylmer's Field* 349
never *s* the truth to serve the hour, *Ode on Well.* 179
chalk and alum and plaster are *s* to the poor for bread, *Maud I i* 39
being *s* and *s* had bought them bread: *Marr. of Geraint* 641
S the crown-farms for all but nothing, *Columbus* 132
nearing his own hundred, *s* This ring to me, *The Ring* 194
Soldan he, the fierce *S* of Egypt, *Columbus* 98
Soldier (**adj.**) No more in *s* fashion will he greet *Ode on Well.* 21
Y

Soldier (**s**) (*See also* **Patriot-soldier, Woman-soldier**)
The Roman *s* found Me lying dead, *D. of F. Women* 161
men like *s's* may not quit the post *Lucretius* 148
nor broke, nor shunn'd a *s's* death, *Princess, Pro.* 38
Pitiful sight, wrapp'd in a *s's* cloak, " *v* 56
The *s*? No: What dares not Ida do that she should prize The *s*? " 173
not shunn'd the death, No, not the *s's*: " 179
one loves the *s*, one The silken priest " 183
The king is scared, the *s* will not fight, " *Con.* 60
banner and with music, with *s* and with priest, *Ode on Well.* 81
To thee the greatest *s* comes; " 88
So great a *s* taught us there, " 131
And keep the *s* firm, the statesman pure: " 222
the *s* knew Some one had blunder'd: *Light Brigade* 11
were the *s's* wont to hear His voice in battle, *Geraint and E.* 174
The King should have made him a *s*, *Rizpah* 28
Thousands of their *s's* look'd down *The Revenge* 37
that brave *s*, down the terrible ridge *Sisters (E. and E.)* 63
they shall know we are *s's* and men! *Def. of Lucknow* 41
to be *s* all day and be sentinel all thro' the night— " 74
Were *s's* to her heart's desire, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 25
My *s* of the Cross? it is he and he indeed! *Happy* 12
we saw your *s's* crossing the ridge, *Bandit's Death* 21
Soldier-brother *S-b's* bridal orange-bloom *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 11
Soldier-city led Threading the *s-c*, *Princess v* 7
Soldier-laddie violin Struck up with *S-l*, " *Pro.* 86
Soldierlike anger-charm'd from sorrow, *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 728
Soldierly His own, tho' keen and bold and *s* " 192
Soldier-priest A latter Luther, and a *s-p* *To J. M. K.* 2
Soldiership mind, So quick, so capable in *s*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 75
Sole (**adj.**) *S* star of all that place and time, *Arabian Nights* 152
Thy *s* delight is, sitting still, *The Blackbird* 10
S star of phosphorescence in the calm, *Audley Court* 87
The *s* succeeder to their wealth, their lands, *Aylmer's Field* 294
you The *s* men to be mingled with our cause, *Princess v* 411
The *s* men we shall prize in the aftertime, " 412
S comfort of my dark hour, when a world " *vi* 194
Nor Britain's one *s* God be the millionaire: *Maud III vi* 22
And since he kept his mind on one *s* aim, *Merlin and V.* 626
To seat you *s* upon my pedestal Of worship— " 878
S Queen of Beauty and of love, *Last Tournament* 208
his one true knight—*S* follower of the vows'— " 303
And I stood *s* beside the vacant bier. *Lover's Tale iii* 58
My *s* memorial Of Edith—no, the other,— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 107
Sole (**s**) (*See also* **Baby-sole**) From scalp to *s* one slough and crust *St. S. Stylites* 2
Solecism Chimeras, crotchets, Christmas *s's*, *Princess, Pro.* 203
Solemn (*See also* **Mock-solemn**) But the *s* oak-tree sigheth, *Claribel* 4
the *s* palms were ranged Above, *Arabian Nights* 79
Yet not the less held she her *s* mirth, *Palace of Art* 215
and grief became A *s* scorn of ills. *D. of F. Women* 228
With *s* gibe did Eustace banter me *Gardener's D.* 168
And hear me swear a *s* oath, *Talking Oak* 281
And *s* chaunts resound between. *Sir Galahad* 36
Heroic, for a hero lies beneath, Grave, *s*!' *Princess, Pro.* 213
At last a *s* grace Concluded, " *ii* 452
Of *s* psalms, and silver litanies, " 477
'Sdeath—and with *s* rites by candle-light— " *v* 292
And drove us, last, to quite a *s* close— " *Con.* 17
Too comic for the *s* things they are, Too *s* for the comic touches in them, " 67
For such a wise humility As befits a *s* fane: *Ode on Well.* 250
A *s* gladness even crown'd The purple brows of Olivet. *In Mem. xxxi* 11
O *s* ghost, O crowned soul! " *lxxxv* 36
And hold it *s* to the past. " *cv* 16
And I will make a *s* offering of you *Lover's Tale iv* 118
And Julian made a *s* feast: " 187
Well then—our *s* feast—we ate and drank, " 221
decked them out As for a *s* sacrifice of love— " 301
First pledge our Queen this *s* night, *Hands all Round* 1
Solemnity watching here At this, our great *s*. *Ode on Well.* 244
And Lancelot's, at this night's *s* *Last Tournament* 223
Solemnly And *s* as when ye sware to him, " 647
Solent Harry went over the *S* to see if work *First Quarrel* 44

Solid This excellence and *s* form Of constant beauty. *Supp. Confessions* 149
girt round With blackness as a *s* wall, *Palace of Art* 274
Man is made of *s* stuff. *Edwin Morris* 49
I forced a way Thro' *s* opposition crabb'd and gnarl'd. *Princess iii* 126
For fear our *s* aim be dissipated " 266
He has a *s* base of temperament: " *iv* 254
We plant a *s* foot into the Time, " *v* 415
Earth, these *s* stars, this weight of body and limb, *High. Pantheism* 5
To make a *s* core of heat; *In Mem. cvii* 18
They say, The *s* earth whereon we tread .. *cxviii* 8
They melt like mist, the *s* lands, " *cxxiii* 7
O let the *s* ground Not fail beneath my feet *Maud I xi* 1
and the *s* earth became As nothing, *Com. of Arthur* 442
And *s* turrets topsy-turvy in air: *Gareth and L.* 255
carves A portion from the *s* present, *Merlin and V.* 462
O towers so strong, Huge, *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 464
your flower Waits to be *s* fruit of golden deeds, *Last Tournament* 100
stood A *s* glory on her bright black hair; *Lover's Tale i* 367
came a broad And *s* beam of isolated light, " *ii* 173
This wall of *s* flesh that comes between *Happy* 35
Solid-set But like a statue *s-s*, *In Mem., Con.* 15
Solitary (adj.) Far up the *s* morning smote The streaks of virgin snow. *Œnone* 55
Past thro' the *s* room in front, *Enoch Arden* 277
Their voices make me feel so *s.*' " 397
paced Back toward his *s* home again, " 794
And knew her sitting sad and *s.* *Geraint and E.* 282
And there among the *s* downs, *Lancelot and E.* 163
Bound upon *s* adventure, saw Low down *Pelleas and E.* 275
And *s* passes of the wood Rode Tristram *Last Tournament* 361
Far off a *s* trumpet blew. *Guinevere* 529
So bore her thro' the *s* land *Lover's Tale iv* 90
And all the land was waste and *s*: " 125
Is that the leper's hut on the *s* moor, *Happy* 9
And sang the married 'nos' for the *s* 'me.' " 56
Ever as of old time, *S* firstling, *Snowdrop* 4
Solitary (s) Stept the long-hair'd long-bearded *s*, *Enoch Arden* 637
Solitude You move not in such *s's*, *Margaret* 45
Deep dread and loathing of her *s* *Palace of Art* 229
The rosy idol of her *s's*, *Enoch Arden* 90
Surely the man had died of *s.* " 621
My grief and *s* have broken me; " 857
And drove him into wastes and *s's* *Lancelot and E.* 252
Broken with Mark and hate and *s*, *Last Tournament* 643
Solomon That Sheba came to ask of *S.*' *Princess ii* 346
For *S* may come to Sheba yet.' " 349
had I brought From *S's* now-recover'd Ophir all The gold that *S's* navies carried home, *Columbus* 112
Solstice league of street in summer *s* down, *Princess iii* 128
Soluble More *s* is this knot, By gentleness " *v* 135
Solve 'The doubt would rest, I dare not *s.* *Two Voices* 313
'But *s* me first a doubt. I knew a man, *Lover's Tale iv* 254
Solved *S* in the tender blushes of the peach; *Prog. of Spring* 34
Sombre Thridding the *s* boskage of the wood, *D. of F. Women* 243
And *s*, old, colonnaded aisles. *The Daisy* 56
The *s* close of that voluptuous day, *Guinevere* 688
Some When *s* respect, however slight, was paid To woman, *Princess ii* 136
Like *s* wild creature newly-caged, " 301
Than *s* strong bond which is to be. *In Mem. cxvi* 16
Grant me *s* knight to do the battle for me, *Gareth and L.* 362
woodman there Reported of *s* demon in the woods *Balin and Balan* 124
Somebody *S* said that she'd say no; (repeat) *Window, Letter* 7, 14
S knows that she'll say ay! (repeat) " 8, 15
s, surely, some kind heart will come *Maud II v* 102
Somerset Men saw the goodly hills of *S*, *Marr. of Geraint* 828
Something (*See also* **Summat**) And *s* in the darkness draws *Supp. Confessions* 167
s which possess'd The darkness of the world, *Arabian Nights* 71
At such strange war with *s* good, *Two Voices* 302
'Moreover, *s* is or seems, " 379
'Of *s* felt, like *s* here; Of *s* done, I know not where; " 382
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Not any song or bird or *s* of rill; „ 66
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That afternoon a *s* arose of hoof And chariot, „ 379
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not into the hands of *S*!' „ 90
had holden the power and glory of *S* so cheap „ 106
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We fronted there the learning of all *S*, „ 41
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When *S* was waging war against the Moor— „ 93
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No! father, *S*, but Hubert brings me home *The Ring* 59
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He *s* of virtue: not the gods More purely, „ 13
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roughly *s* My father, 'Tut, you know them not, „ *v* 150
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Lash'd at the wizard as he *s* the word, „ 388
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With all good cheer, He *s* and laugh'd, „ 302
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So she *s*. A league beyond the wood, „ 845
Sir Gareth *s*, 'Lead, and I follow.' „ 890
He *s*; and all at fiery speed the two Shock'd „ 962
s 'Methought, Knave, when I watch'd thee striking „ 991
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But Gareth *s* and all indignantly, „ 1386
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But none *s* word except the hoary Earl: *Marr. of Geraint* 369
So *s* the kindly-hearted Earl, „ 514
S to the lady with him and proclaim'd, „ 552
Loudly *s* the Prince, 'Forbear: „ 555
He *s*, and past away, But left two brawny spearmen; *Geraint and E.* 557
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S (for she had been sick) to Guinevere, *Lancelot and E.* 78
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S often with her of the Holy Grail, „ 86
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'While thus he *s*, his eye, dwelling on mine, „ 485
Sir Bors it was Who *s* so low and sadly „ 701
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'And *s* I not too truly, O my knights? ,, 888
s the King: I knew not all he meant.' ,, 920
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Yet with good cheer he *s*, 'Behold me, Lady, ,, 240
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Should still be living; well then—let me *s*: ,, 405
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So often that I *s* as having seen. ,, *vi* 21
Or *s* to her, your dearest, ,, 185
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S of the King; ,, 419
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Live pure, *s* true, right wrong, ,, 118
And heard him Kingly *s*, and doubted him ,, 125
King will doom me when I *s*.' ,, 324
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Nor did she lift an eye nor *s* a word, ,, 528
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That she *could s* whom his own ear had heard ,, 113
Needs must I *s*, and tho' he kill me for it, ,, 137
'Have I leave to *s*?' He said, ,, 140
and *s* To your good damsel there who sits apart, ,, 298
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Ye sit apart, you do not *s* to him, ,, 321
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Good, *s* the word: my followers ring him round: ,, 336

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Nor did I care or dare to *s* with you, „ 871
Bound are they To *s* no evil. *Balin and Balan* 146
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S therefore: shall I waste myself in vain?' „ 670
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can *s* for me so well. „ 1125
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could *s* Of the pure heart, nor seem .. 501
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It makes me angry yet to *s* of it— .. *iv* 135
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And when I ceased to *s*, the king, .. 14
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Come, *s* a little comfort! *The Flight* 17
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Which may *s* to the centuries, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 48
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But niver not *s* plaain out, „ 49
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And I ran by him without *s*, *May Queen* 18
The voice, that now is *s*, „ *Con.* 54
make a man feel strong in *s* truth; *Love and Duty* 70
He said, 'Ye take it, *s*,' *Geraint and E.* 141
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Suddenly *s* of the wordless man, *Lancelot and E.* 271
Dark-splendid, *s* in the silence, „ 338
S a still good-morrow with her eyes. .. 1033
Your beauty is your beauty, and I sin In *s*, „ 1187
'So *s*, and here ceasing, *Holy Grail* 853
Not *s* other word than 'Hast thou won? *Last Tournament* 191
And *s* clearly in thy native tongue— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 133
s aloud To women, the flower of the time, *The Wreck* 48
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Into that phalanx of the summer *s's* *Aylmer's Field* 111
hoofs bare on the ridge of *s's* And riders *Princess v* 489
And the *s* spring, the good horse reel, *Gareth and L.* 523
that held The horse, the *s*; .. 681
And mounted horse and grasp a *s*, .. 691
and either *s* Bent but not brake, .. 963
in a moment—at one touch Of that skill'd *s*, .. 1223
Had sent thee down before a lesser *s*, .. 1244
on whom all *s's* Are rotten sticks! .. 1305
and thrice they break their *s's*. *Marr. of Geraint* 562
Drave the long *s* a cubit thro' his breast *Geraint and E.* 86
call'd for flesh and wine to feed his *s's*. .. 601
s Wherewith the Roman pierced the side of Christ. *Balin and Balan* 113
and then the shadow of a *s*, Shot „ 322
'Eyes have I That saw to-day the shadow of a *s*, „ 373
King Pellam's holy *s*, Reputed to be red .. 556
That men go down before your *s* at a touch, *Lancelot and E.* 149
couch'd their *s's* and prick'd their steeds, „ 479
and a *s* Down-glancing lamed the charger, and a *s*
Prick'd sharply his own cuirass, „ 487
That men went down before his *s* at a touch, .. 578
shadow of my *s* had been enow To scare *Holy Grail* 791
I will make thee with my *s* and sword *Pelleas and E.* 45
and at her will they couch'd their *s's*, .. 273
and on shield A *s*, a harp, a bugle— *Last Tournament* 174
Arthur with a hundred *s's* Rode far, .. 420
the splintering *s*, the hard mail hewn, *Pass. of Arthur* 108
died Among their *s's* and chariots. *Achilles over the T.* 33
s and helmet tipt With stormy light *Tiresias* 113
The *s* of ice has wept itself away, *Prog. of Spring* 6
Spear'd the sparrow *s* by the shrike, *Maud I iv* 23
Spearman But left two brawny *spearmen*, *Geraint and E.* 558
His lusty *spearmen* follow'd him with noise: .. 593
And mingled with the *spearmen*: .. 599
the brawny *s* let his cheek Bulge .. 630
Spear-shaft The splinter'd *s-s's* crack and fly, *Sir Galahad* 7
Spear-stricken A knight of thine *s-s* *Balin and Balan* 121
Special (adj.) Oh! sure it is a *s* care Of God, *Supp. Confessions* 63
Special (s) loved all maidens, but no maid In *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 41
Speck little pitted *s* in garner'd fruit, *Merlin and V.* 394
thought he saw, the *s* that bare the King, *Pass. of Arthur* 465
Spectral A *s* doubt which makes me cold, *In Mem. xli* 19
He linkt a dead man there to a *s* bride; *Maud II v* 80
Spectre There stands a *s* in your hall: *L. C. V. de Vere* 42
Nightmare of youth, the *s* of himself? *Love and Duty* 13
He faced the *s's* of the mind *In Mem. xcvi* 15
and fled Yelling as from a *s*, *Geraint and E.* 733
one of them Said, shuddering, 'Her *s*!' *Lover's Tale iv* 335
The *s* that will speak if spoken to. „ 337
Are there *s's* moving in the darkness? *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 67
thunders pass, the *s's* vanish, .. 69
with his drift Of flickering *s's*, *Demeter and P.* 27
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Speech God's great gift of *s* abused *A Dirge* 44
either lived in either's heart and *s*. *Sonnet to* —— 14
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To hear each other's whisper'd *s*; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 59
and with surprise Froze my swift *s*: *D. of F. Women* 90
He flash'd his random *s'es*, *Will Water.* 198
Joyful came his *s*: *The Captain* 30
There *s* and thought and nature fail'd *Enoch Arden* 792
address'd to *s*—Who spoke few words *Princess, Con.* 93
Ere Thought could wed itself with *S*; *In Mem. xxiii* 16

Speech (*continued*) But in dear words of human *s* — *In Mem.* lxxxv 83
In matter-moulded forms of *s*, — „ xcv 46
Against the feast, the *s*, the glee, — „ *Con.* 101
And written in the *s* ye speak yourself, — *Com. of Arthur* 304
Knowest thou not the fashion of our *s*? — *Pelleas and E.* 100
So that he could not come to *s* with her. — „ 205
But in the onward current of her *s*, — *Lover's Tale* i 565
Fair *s* was his and delicate of phrase, — „ 719
Fair *s* was his, and delicate of phrase. — „ iv 273
I would I knew their *s*; — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 11

Speed (*See also* **God-speed**) Those writhed limbs of lightning *s*; — *Clear-headed friend* 23
a favourable *s* Ruffle thy mirror'd mast, — *In Mem.* ix 6
and all at fiery *s* the two Shock'd — *Gareth and L.* 962
named us each by name, Calling 'God *s*!' — *Holy Grail* 352

Speedwell The little *s's* darling blue, — *In Mem.* lxxxiii 10

Spell (**s**) I feel with thee the drowsy *s.* — *Maud* I xviii 72
glimpse and fade Thro' some slight *s*, — *Early Spring* 32

Spell (**verb**) A trifle, sweet! which true love *s's*— — *Miller's D.* 187
face is practised when I *s* the lines, — *Merlin and V.* 367
we scarce can *s* The Alif of Thine alphabet — *Akbar's Dream* 30

Spence Bluff Harry broke into the *s* — *Talking Oak* 47

Spend Where they twain will *s* their days — *L. of Burleigh* 36
To *s* my one last year among the hills. — *Ancient Sage* 16
how much to spare or to *s*; — *Spinster's S's.* 111

Spent passion shall have *s* its novel force, — *Locksley Hall* 49
my latest breath Was *s* in blessing her — *Enoch Arden* 884
'We fear, indeed, you *s* a stormy time — *Princess* v 121
I scarce have *s* the worth of one!' — *Geraint and E.* 411
the storm, its burst of passion *s*, — *Merlin and V.* 961
and the powder was all of it *s*; — *The Revenge* 80
I *s* What seem'd my crowning hour, — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 123

Sphere (**adj.**) By two *s* lamps blazon'd like Heaven and Earth — *Princess* i 223

Sphere (**s**) Dark-blue the deep *s* overhead, — *Arabian Nights* 89
Sure she was nigher to heaven's *s's*, — *Ode to Memory* 40
lean out from the hollow *s* of the sea, — *The Mermaid* 54
What is there in the great *s* of the earth, — *If I were loved* 2
And deepening thro' the silent *s's* — *Mariana in the S.* 91
In yonder hundred million *s's*?' — *Two Voices* 30
'And men, thro' novel *s's* of thought — „ 61
daughter of a cottager, Out of her *s.* — *Walk. to the Mail* 60
centred in the *s* Of common duties, — *Ulysses* 39
in dark-purple *s's* of sea. — *Locksley Hall* 164
The *s* thy fate allots: — *Will Water.* 218
Laborious orient ivory *s* in *s*, — *Princess, Pro.* 20
An eagle clang an eagle to the *s.* — „ iii 106
seem'd to touch upon a *s* Too gross to tread, — „ vii 324
Ay is the song of the wedded *s's*, — *Window, No Answer* 7
He mixing with his proper *s*, — *In Mem.* lx 5
A *s* of stars about my soul, — „ cxxii 7
Unto the thundersong that wheels the *s's*, — *Lover's Tale* i 476
hereafter—earth A *s.* — *Columbus* 39
half-assured this earth might be a *s.* — „ 60
or pain in every peopled *s*? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 197
Set the *s* of all the boundless Heavens — „ 210
For dare we dally with the *s* As he did half in jest, — *Epilogue* 44
draws the child To move in other *s's.* — *To Prin. Beatrice* 8
glancing downward on the kindly *s* — *Poets and their B.* 9
Thro' all the *S's*—an ever opening height, — *The Ring* 45
She lean'd to from her Spiritual *s*, — „ 484
the *s* Of westward-wheeling stars; — *St. Telemachus* 31

Sphere (**verb**) *S* all your lights around, above; — *In Mem.* ix 13

Sphered and *s* Whole in ourselves and owed to none. — *Princess* iv 147
had you been *S* up with Cassiopëia, — „ 438

Sphere-music *S-m* such as that you dream'd about, — *Sea Dreams* 256
S-m of stars and of constellations. — *Parnassus* 8
that were such *s-m* as the Greek — *Akbar's Dream* 44
For moans will have grown *s-m* — *The Dreamer* 29

Spheroïd Of sine and arc, *s* and azimuth, — *Princess* vi 256

Sphinx woman-breasted *S*, with wings — *Tiresias* 148

Spice (**s**) Dripping with Sabæan *s* On thy pillow, — *Adeline* 53
A summer fann'd with *s.* — *Palace of Art* 116
silks, and fruits, and *s's*, clear of toll, — *Golden Year* 45
Bring me *s's*, bring me wine; — *Vision of Sin* 76

Spice (**s**) (*continued*) With summer *s* the humming air; — *In Mem.* ci 8
like the sultan of old in a garden of *s.* — *Maud* I iv 42
And the woodbine *s's* are wafted abroad, — „ xxii 5
with her *s* and her vintage, her silk — *Vastness* 13

Spice (**verb**) *S* his fair banquet with the dust of death? — *Maud* I xviii 56

Spiced charged the winds With *s* May-sweets — *Lover's Tale* i 318

Spick-span-new thebbe ammost *s-s-n*, — *North. Cobbler* 109

Spicy Holy water will I pour Into every *s* flower — *Poet's Mind* 13
Round and round the *s* downs the yellow Lotos-dust is blown. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 104
They fuse themselves to little *s* baths, — *Prog. of Spring* 33

Spider the bastion'd walls Like threaded *s's*, — *Princess* i 108
Caught in a great old tyrant *s's* web, — *Merlin and V.* 259

Spied came into the field And *s* her not; — *Dora* 75
He *s* her, and he left his men at work, — „ 86
Uncared for, *s* its mother and began — *Princess vi* 136
But Arthur *s* the letter in her hand, — *Lancelot and E.* 1270
methought I *s* A dying fire of madness — *Holy Grail* 767
And *s* not any light in hall or bower, — *Pelleas and E.* 419
Sir Lancelot passing by *S* where he couch'd, — *Guinevere* 31
That I niver not *s* sa much es a poppy — *Spinster's S's.* 78

Spigot merry bloated things Shoulder'd the *s*, — *Guinevere* 268

Spike Whose silvery *s's* are nighest the sea. — *The Mermaid* 37
High up, in silver *s's*! — *Talking Oak* 276
he had climb'd across the *s's*, — *Princess, Pro.* 111
s that split the mother's heart Spitting the child, — *Com. of Arthur* 38
darted *s's* and splinters of the wood — *Merlin and V.* 937
A *s* of half-accomplish'd bells— — *To Ulysses* 24

Spiked (*See also* **Purple-spiked**) and grimly *s* the gates. — *Princess* iv 206

Spikenard Sweet! sweet! *s*, and balm, — *St. S. Stylites* 211
With costly *s* and with tears. — *In Mem. xxxii* 12

Spill slope, and *s* Their thousand wreaths — *Princess vii* 212
To *s* his blood and heal the land: — *The Victim* 44
From that best blood it is a sin to *s.*' — *Gareth and L.* 600
you *s* The drops upon my forehead. — *Romney's R.* 23

Spilt have died and *s* our bones in the flood— — *Princess* iv 532
A little grain shall not be *s.*' — *In Mem.* lxv 4
the true blood *s* had in it a heat — *Maud* I xix 44
the red life *s* for a private blow— — „ II v 93
burst in dancing, and the pearls were *s*; — *Merlin and V.* 452
and so *s* itself Among the roses, — *Pelleas and E.* 426

Spin *S's*, toiling out his own cocoon. — *Two Voices* 180
Sometimes I saw you sit and *s*; — *Miller's D.* 121
Let the great world *s* for ever — *Locksley Hall* 182
for we *s* the lives of men, And not of Gods, and know not why we *s*! — *Demeter and P.* 85

Spindling (**adj.**) *s* king, This Gama swamp'd in lazy tolerance. — *Princess* v 442

Spindling (**s**) The *s's* look unhappy. — *Amphion* 92

Spine my stiff *s* can hold my weary head, — *St. S. Stylites* 43
The three-decker's oaken *s* — *Maud II* ii 27
skin Clung but to crate and basket, ribs and *s.* — *Merlin and V.* 625

Spinning behold a woman at a door *S*; — *Holy Grail* 392
Or *s* at your wheel beside the vine— — *Romney's R.* 5

Spinster An' a *s* I be an' I will be, — *Spinster's S's.* 112

Spire Looks down upon the village *s*: — *Miller's D.* 36
And tipt with frost-like *s's.* — *Palace of Art* 52
With *s's* of silver shine.' — *D. of F. Women* 188
To watch the three tall s's; — *Godiva* 3
High up, the topmost palace *s.* — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 48
But he, by farmstead, thorpe and *s*, — *Will Water.* 137
Not by the well-known stream and rustic *s*, — *The Brook* 188
Whose blazing wyvern weathercock'd the *s*, — *Aylmer's Field* 17
Or like a *s* of land that stands apart — *Princess* iv 281
To sit a star upon the sparkling *s*; — „ vii 197
Utter your jubilee, steeple and *s*! — *W. to Alexandra* 17
A mount of marble, a hundred *s's*! — *The Daisy* 60
Bring orchis, bring the foxglove *s*, — *In Mem.* lxxxiii 9
The *s's* of ice are toppled down, — „ cxxvii 12
With delicate *s* and whorl, — *Maud II* ii 6
the *s's* and turrets half-way down Prick'd thro' the mist; — *Gareth and L.* 193
and had made it *s* to heaven. — „ 309
Tower after tower, *s* beyond *s*, — *Holy Grail* 229
s's Prick'd with incredible pinnacles into heaven. — „ 422

Spire (*continued*) I saw the spiritual city and all her *s's* And gateways — *Holy Grail* 526
Gilded with broom, or shatter'd into *s's*, — *Lover's Tale i* 400
overhead The aërial poplar wave, an amber *s.* — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 84
topmost *s* of the mountain was lilies in lieu of snow, — *V. of Maeldune* 41
and pigmy spites of the village *s* ; — *Vastness* 25
Spired cypress-cones That *s* above the wood ; — *Lover's Tale ii* 39
every topmost pine *S* into bluest heaven, — *Death of Œnone* 69
Spiring *s* stone that scaled about her tower, — *Last Tournament* 511
Spirit The boastings of my *s* still ? — *Supp. Confessions* 15
S of happiness And perfect rest so inward is ; — .. 50
And the clear *s* shining thro'. — .. 76
My judgment, and my *s* whirls, — .. 137
O *s* and heart made desolate ! — .. 189
thoughts in the translucent fane Of her still *s* ; — *Isabel* 5
To the young *s* present — *Ode to Memory* 73
A *S* haunts the year's last hours — *A spirit haunts* 1
Life in dead stones, or *s* in air ; — *A Character* 9
riving the *s* of man, — *The Poet* 51
Some *s* of a crimson rose In love — *Adeline* 41
Your *s* is the calmed sea, — *Margaret* 25
Touch'd by thy *s's* mellowness, — *Eleänore* 103
Kate hath a *s* ever strung Like a new bow, — *Kate* 10
MINE be the strength of *s*, full and free, — *Mine be the strength* 1
by degrees May into uncongenial *s's* flow ; — .. 11
She thought, 'My *s* is here alone, — *Mariana in the S.* 47
'Go, vexed *S*, sleep in trust ; — *Two Voices* 115
That read his *s* blindly wise, — .. 287
For all the *s* is his own. — *Miller's D.* 190
who wrought Two *s's* to one equal mind— — .. 236
In my dry brain my *s* soon, — *Fatima* 26
the thought of power Flatter'd his *s* ; — *Œnone* 137
Music that gentlier on the *s* lies, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 5
Nor harken what the inner *s* sings, — .. 22
lend our hearts and *s's* wholly To the influence — .. 63
Sweetens the *s* still. — *D. of F. Women* 236
Drawn from the *s* thro' the brain, — *To J. S.* 38
Sleep, holy *s*, blessed soul, — .. 70
Whose *s's* falter in the mist, — *You ask me, why, etc.* 3
The *S* of the years to come Yearning to mix — *Love thou thy land* 55
And in thy *s* with thee fought— — *England and Amer.* 9
Juliet, she So light of foot, so light of *s*— — *Gardener's D.* 14
that crush'd My *s* flat before thee. — *St. S. Stylites* 26
And this gray *s* yearning in desire — *Ulysses* 30
All the *s* deeply dawning in the dark — *Locksley Hall* 28
And our *s's* rush'd together — .. 38
And his *s* leaps within him to be gone — .. 115
crescent promise of my *s* hath not set. — .. 187
To *s's* folded in the womb. — *Day-Dm., Sleep.* P. 8
His *s* flutters like a lark, — *Arrival* 29
Make Thou my *s* pure and clear — *St. Agnes' Eve* 9
My *s* before Thee ; — .. 18
My *s* beats her mortal bars, — *Sir Galahad* 46
And her *s* changed within. — *L. of Burleigh* 64
Tho' at times her *s* sank : — .. 70
That her *s* might have rest. — .. 100
I found My *s's* in the golden age. — *To E. L.* 12
So lifted up in *s* he moved away. — *Enoch Arden* 330
Call'd all her vital *s's* into each ear — *Aylmer's Field* 201
But they that cast her *s* into flesh. — .. 481
meek, Exceeding 'poor in *s*'— — .. 754
with shameful jest, Encarnalize their *s's* : — *Princess iii* 315
force and growth Of *s* than to junketing — .. *iv* 142
on my *s's* Settled a gentle cloud of melancholy ; — .. 569
My *s* closed with Ida's at the lips ; — .. *vii* 158
Touch a *s* among things divine, — *Ode on Well.* 139
and *S* with *S* can meet— — *High. Pantheism* 11
hear it, *S* of Cássivëlaún ! — *Boädicea* 20
A *S*, not a breathing voice. — *In Mem. xiii* 12
For I in *s* saw thee move — .. *xvi* 5
So much the vital *s's* sink — .. *xx* 18
But they my troubled *s* rule, — .. *xxviii* 17
Survive in *s's* render'd free, — .. *xxxviii* 10
And look on *S's* breathed away, — .. *xl* 2

Spirit (*continued*) Thy *s* ere our fatal loss — *In Mem. xli* 1
That stir the *s's* inner deeps, — .. *xlii* 10
And every *s's* folded bloom — .. *xliii* 2
Before the *s's* fade away, — .. *xlvii* 14
The *S* of true love replied ; — .. *lii* 6
'What keeps a *s* wholly true — .. 9
The *s* does but mean the breath — .. *lvi* 7
My *s* loved and loves him yet, — .. *lx* 2
I loved thee, *S*, and love, — .. *lxi* 11
From state to state the *s* walks ; — .. *lxxxii* 6
Thy *s* should fail from off the globe ; — .. *lxxxiv* 36
Thy *s* up to mine can reach ; — .. *lxxxv* 82
A hundred *s's* whisper 'Peace.' — .. *lxxxvi* 16
fierce extremes employ Thy *s's* — .. *lxxxviii* 6
I know Thy *s* in time among thy peers ; — .. *xci* 6
No *s* ever brake the band — .. *xciii* 2
But he, the *S* himself, may come — .. 6
S to *S*, Ghost to Ghost. — .. 8
call The *s's* from their golden day, — .. *xciv* 6
My *s* is at peace with all. — .. 8
And of my *s* as of a wife. — .. *xcvii* 8
Two *s's* of a diverse love — .. *cii* 7
Thro' which the *s* breathes no more ? — .. *cv* 20
The churl in *s*, up or down — .. *cxi* 1
The churl in *s*, howe'er he veil — .. 5
But in my *s* will I dwell, — .. *cxviii* 9
He breathed the *s* of the song ; — .. *cxxv* 10
While thou, dear *s*, happy star, — .. *cxxvii* 18
Let all my genial *s's* advance — .. *Con.* 77
And lust of gain, in the *s* of Cain, — *Maud I i* 23
And the *s* of murder works — .. 40
eye well-practised in nature, a *s* bounded and poor ; — .. *iv* 38
Peace, angry *s*, and let him be ! — .. *xiii* 44
When all my *s* reels At the shouts, — .. *II iv* 20
Would the happy *s* descend, — .. 81
like a household *S* at the walls Beat, — *Geraint and E.* 403
light-wing'd *s* of his youth return'd — *Balin and Balan* 21
his evil *s* upon him leapt, — .. 537
whimpering of the *s* of the child, — *Last Tournament* 418
heard the *S's* of the waste and weald — *Guinevere* 129
Himself beheld three *s's* mad with joy — .. 252
so glad were *s's* and men — .. 269
ill prophets were they all, *S's* and men : — .. 273
When round him bent the *s's* of the hills — .. 283
Thou art light, To which my *s* leaneth — *Lover's Tale i* 104
and his *s* From bitterness of death. — .. 142
Which to the imprison'd *s* of the child, — .. 204
while I gazed My *s* leap'd as with those thrills — .. 363
S of Love ! that little hour was bound — .. 437
life, love, soul, *s*, and heart and strength. — .. 460
O innocent of *s*—let my heart Break rather— — .. 737
s seem'd to flag from thought to thought, — .. *ii* 51
clear-eyed *S*, Being blunted in the Present, — .. 130
sorrow of my *s* Was of so wide a compass — .. 134
Moved with one *s* round about the bay, — .. *iii* 17
when her own true *s* had return'd, — .. *iv* 108
With a joyful *s* I Sir Richard Grenville die ! ' — *The Revenge* 103
Flowers to these '*s's* in prison ' — *In the Child. Hosp.* 37
Whereon the *S* of God moves as he will— — *De Prof., Two G.* 28
Out of the deep, *S*, out of the deep, — .. 32
S half-lost In thine own shadow — .. 39
Nor canst thou prove that thou art *s* alone, — *Ancient Sage* 60
And some new *S* o'erbear the old, — *Epilogue* 14
out the fleshless world of *s's*, — *The Ring* 228
Her *s* hovering by the church, — .. 478
fashion'd and worship a *S* of Evil, — *Kapiolani* 1
'*S*, nearing yon dark portal — *God and the Univ.* 4

Spirited *See* **Tender-spirited**

Spirit-searching thro' mine down rain'd Their *s-s* splendours. — *Lover's Tale ii* 147

Spirit-thrilling Those *s-t* eyes so keen and beautiful: — *Ode to Memory* 39

Spiritual (**adj.**) (*See also* **Half-spiritual**) *S* Adeline ? (repeat) — *Adeline* 22, 64
One *s* doubt she did not soothe ? — *Aylmer's Field* 704
And at the *s* prime Rewaken with the dawning soul. — *In Mem. xliii* 15

Spiritual (adj.) (*continued*) That loved to handle *s* strife, *In Mem.* lxxxv 54
But *s* presentiments, „ *xcii* 14
Rise in the *s* rock, „ *cxxxi* 3
Flow'd from the *s* lily that she held. *Balin and Balan* 264
see Her godlike head crown'd with *s* fire, *Merlin and V.* 837
and waste the *s* strength Within us, *Holy Grail* 35
one will crown thee king Far in the *s* city: ' „ 162
one will crown me king Far in the *s* city; „ 483
I saw the *s* city and all her spires „ 526
grim faces came and went Before her, or a vague *s* fear— *Guinevere* 71
the babe She lean'd to from her *S* sphere, *The Ring* 484
The beauty that endures on the *S* height, *Happy* 37
The Christians own a *S* Head; *Akbar's Dream* 153
Spiritual (s) *S* in Nature's market-place— „ 135
Spirt upjetted in *s's* of wild sea-smoke, *Sea Dreams* 52
Spirted (adj.) Or red with *s* purple of the vats, *Princess vii* 202
Spirted (verb) Prince's blood *s* upon the scarf, *Marr. of Geraint* 208
Spit (s) bits of roasting ox Moan round the *s*— *Lucretius* 132
Sir Scullion, canst thou use that *s* of thine? *Gareth and L.* 791
Scullion, for running sharply with thy *s* „ 840
these be for the *s*, Larding and basting. „ 1082
Spit (verb) I hate, abhor, *s*, sicken at him; *Lucretius* 199
Spite (*See also* **Monkey-spite**) Delicious *s's* and darling angers, *Madeline* 6
half in love, half *s*, he woo'd and wed *Dora* 39
Fill'd I was with folly and *s*, *Edward Gray* 15
'A ship of fools,' he shriek'd in *s*, *The Voyage* 77
envy, hate and pity, and *s* and scorn, *Lucretius* 77
sins of emptiness, gossip and *s* And slander, *Princess ii* 92
Should all our churchmen foam in *s* *To F. D. Maurice* 9
How I hate the *s's* and the follies! *Spiteful Letter* 24
And scratch the very dead for *s*: *Lit. Squabbles* 8
The civic slander and the *s*; *In Mem. cvi* 22
Nor ever narrowness or *s*, „ *cxi* 17
a city, with gossip, scandal and *s*; *Maud I iv* 8
His face, as I grant, in *s* of *s*, „ *xiii* 8
to see your beauty marr'd Thro' evil *s*: *Pelleas and E.* 299
Marr'd tho' it be with *s* and mockery „ 327
tho' she hath me bounden but in *s*, „ 329
when I were so crazy wi' *s*, *First Quarrel* 73
craft and madness, lust and *s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 189
pigmy *s's* of the village spire; *Vastness* 25
Spiteful And with it a *s* letter. *Spiteful Letter* 2
all hearts Applauded, and the *s* whisper died: *Geraint and E.* 958
Spitting split the mother's heart *S* the child, *Com. of Arthur* 39
s at their vows and thee. *Pass. of Arthur* 62
Splash and the *s* and stir Of fountains *Princess i* 217
Splash'd *s* and dyed The strong White Horse *Holy Grail* 311
And a hundred *s* from the ledges, *V. of Maeldune* 103
Spleen They are fill'd with idle *s*; *Vision of Sin* 124
cook'd his *s*, Communing with his captains *Princess i* 66
with the least little touch of *s*. *Maud I ii* 11
Geraint flash'd into sudden *s*: *Marr. of Geraint* 273
is your *s* froth'd out, or have ye more?' *Merlin and V.* 767
Spleen-born *S-b*, I think, and proofless. „ 702
Spleenful Breaking a slumber in which all *s* folly was drown'd, *Maud I iii* 2
rode Geraint, a little *s* yet, *Marr. of Geraint* 293
Splendid (*See also* **Dark-splendid**) Sees whatever fair and *s* Lay betwixt his home *L. of Burleigh* 27
A *s* presence flattering the poor roofs *Aylmer's Field* 175
The meteor of a *s* season, she, „ 205
Till all the people cried, '*S* is the flower.' *The Flower* 16
Such *s* purpose in his eyes, *In Mem. lvi* 10
There has fallen a *s* tear From the passion-flower *Maud I xxii* 59
And shine in the sudden making of *s* names, „ *III vi* 47
So *s* in his acts and his attire, *Marr. of Geraint* 620
Display'd a *s* silk of foreign loom, *Geraint and E.* 687
Splendour A sudden *s* from behind Flush'd *Arabian Nights* 81
The maiden's *s's* of the morning star *D. of F. Women* 55
Made lightnings in the *s* of the moon, *M. d'Arthur* 137
The *s* falls on castle walls *Princess iv* 1
Long lanes of *s* slanted o'er a press „ 478
sheathing *s's* and the golden scale Of harness, „ *v* 41
A flying *s* out of brass and steel, „ *vi* 365
suck the blinding *s* from the sand, „ *vii* 39

Splendour (*continued*) height and cold, the *s* of the hills? *Princess vii* 194
and a stifled *s* and gloom. *High. Pantheism* 10
And blurr'd the *s* of the sun; *In Mem. lxxii* 8
All her *s* seems No livelier „ *xcviii* 6
And breaking let the *s* fall „ *Con.* 119
I saw the treasured *s*, her hand, *Maud I vi* 84
new-made lord, whose *s* plucks The slavish hat „ *x* 3
nearer to the glow Of your soft *s's* „ *xviii* 79
Queen Maud in all her *s*. „ *xx* 50
And a dewy *s* falls On the little flower „ *II iv* 32
past and leaves The Crown a lonely *s*. *Ded. of Idylls* 49
often saw The *s* sparkling from aloft, *Gareth and L.* 49
s of the presence of the King Throned, „ 320
daily fronted him In some fresh *s*; *Marr. of Geraint* 14
Made a low *s* in the world, „ 598
she could cast aside A *s* dear to women, „ 808
And on the *s* came, flashing me blind; *Holy Grail* 413
Made lightnings in the *s* of the moon, *Pass. of Arthur* 305
We paused amid the *s*. *Lover's Tale i* 414
mine down rain'd Their spirit-searching *s's*. „ *ii* 147
glory in all The *s's* and the voices of the world! *Ancient Sage* 177
native to that *s* or in Mars, *Locksley H., Sixty* 187
And *s's* of the morning land, *Open. I and C. Exhib.* 8
the secret *s* of the brooks. *Prog. of Spring* 21
But in the tearful *s* of her smiles „ 41
All her *s* fail'd To lure those eyes *St. Telemachus* 35
Splenetic And therefore *s*, personal, base, *Maud I x* 33
Splinter (s) into fiery *s's* leapt the lance, *Princess v* 494
With darted spikes and *s's* of the wood *Merlin and V.* 937
Splinter (verb) gay navy there should *s* on it, *Sea Dreams* 131
and to *s* it into feuds Serving his traitorous end; *Guinevere* 18
Splinter'd All night the *s* crags that wall the dell *D. of F. Women* 187
The *s* spear-shafts crack and fly, *Sir Galahad* 7
Spars were *s*, (repeat) *The Captain* 45, 49
A lance that *s* like an icicle, *Geraint and E.* 89
Crack'd basilisks, and *s* cockatrices, *Holy Grail* 718
Then, sputtering thro' the hedge of *s* teeth, *Last Tournament* 65
For every *s* fraction of a sect Will clamour *Akbar's Dream* 33
Splintering (*See also* **Lance-splintering**) the blade flew *S* in six, *Balin and Balan* 396
and the *s* spear, the hard mail hewn, *Pass. of Arthur* 108
Split upon the corn-laws, where we *s*, *Audley Court* 35
the wild figtree *s* Their monstrous idols, *Princess iv* 79
takes, and breaks, and cracks, and *s's*, „ *v* 527
spike that *s* the mother's heart Spitting the child, *Com. of Arthur* 38
with one stroke Sir Gareth *s* the skull. *Gareth and L.* 1404
earthquake shivering to your base *S* you, *Pelleas and E.* 466
an iceberg *s's* From cope to base— *Lover's Tale i* 603
sink her, *s* her in twain! *The Revenge* 89
Splugen And up the snowy *S* drew, *The Daisy* 86
Spoil (s) (*See also* **Ocean-spoil**) the children laden with their *s*; *Enoch Arden* 445
Spoil (verb) and *s's* My bliss in being; *Lucretius* 221
Begin to slay the folk, and *s* the land.' *Guinevere* 137
Spoil'd still the foeman *s* and burn'd, *The Victim* 17
Because the twain had *s* her carcanet. *Last Tournament* 419
Spoiler loud sabbath shook the *s* down; *Ode on Well.* 123
Bow'd the *s*, Bent the Scotsman, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 20
Spoilt You have *s* this child; *Princess v* 116
thou hast *s* the purpose of my life. *Guinevere* 453
Spoke I *s*, but answer came there none: *Two Voices* 425
She *s* at large of many things, And at the last she *s* of me; *Miller's D.* 155
Last night, when some one *s* his name, *Fatima* 15
She *s* and laugh'd: I shut my sight *Œnone* 188
S slowly in her place. *D. of F Women* 92
We *s* of other things; we coursed about *Gardener's D.* 222
in that time and place, I *s* to her, „ 226
I *s*, while Audley feast Humm'd like a hive *Audley Court* 4
Poet-like he *s*. *Edwin Morris* 27
Or this or something like to this he *s*. „ 41
I *s* her name alone. „ 68
Whether he *s* too largely; „ 73
So *s* I knowing not the things that were. „ 89

Spoke (*continued*) I *s* without restraint, *Talking Oak* 14
And mystic sentence *s*; „ 294
He *s*; and high above, I heard them blast *Golden Year* 75
yawn'd, and rubb'd his face, and *s*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 19
Sweet Emma Moreland *s* to me: *Edward Gray* 5
I *s* with heart, and heat and force, *The Letters* 37
and Enoch *s* his love, But Philip loved in silence; *Enoch Arden* 40
till the morrow, when he *s*. „ 156
Philip coming somewhat closer *s*. „ 398
Then answer'd Annie; tenderly she *s*: „ 422
Saying gently 'Annie, when I *s* to you, „ 448
There Enoch *s* no word to any one, „ 667
He said to Miriam 'that you *s* about, „ 805
and so fell back and *s* no more. „ 914
Of sweet seventeen subdued me ere she *s*) *The Brook* 113
while she *s*, I saw where James Made toward us, „ 116
I know not, for he *s* not, *Aylmer's Field* 213
While thus he *s*, his hearers wept; „ 722
s with me on the shore; *Sea Dreams* 264
Why were you silent when I *s* to-night? „ 268
your rough voice (You *s* so loud) „ 281
Petulant she *s*, and at herself she laugh'd; *Princess, Pro.* 153
Thus he *s*, Part banter, part affection. „ 166
At last I *s*. 'My father, let me go. „ *i* 68
She *s*, and bowing waved Dismissal: „ *ii* 99
s of those That lay at wine with Lar and Lucumo; „ 128
it was duty *s*, not I. „ 308
I *s* of war to come and many deaths, „ *iii* 150
She *s* and turn'd her sumptuous head „ *iv* 152
I *s* not then at first, but watch'd „ 339
And then stood up and *s* impetuously. „ 418
being caught feign death, *S* not, nor stirr'd. „ *v* 109
Yet she neither *s* nor moved. „ *vi* 8
Ida *s* not, rapt upon the child. „ 220
Ida *s* not, gazing on the ground, „ 227
But Ida stood nor *s*, drain'd of her force „ *vi* 266
Old studies fail'd; seldom she *s*: „ *vii* 31
Hortensia *s* against the tax; „ 127
Who *s* few words and pithy, „ *Con.* 94
But *s* not, rapt in nameless reverie, „ 108
He *s* among you, and the Man who *s*; *Ode on Well.* 178
Who never *s* against a foe; „ 185
I started, and *s* I scarce knew how; *Grandmother* 43
Till I with as fierce an anger *s*, *Maud II i* 17
s of a hope for the world in the coming wars— „ *III vi* 11
Perforce she stay'd, and overtaken *s*. *Gareth and L.* 764
Half inwardly, half audibly she *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 109
He *s* and fell to work again. „ 292
Prince and Earl Yet *s* together, „ 385
if he *s* at all, would break perforce *Geraint and E.* 12
He *s*, and one among his gentlewomen „ 686
He *s*, and Enid easily believed, „ 874
he *s* Closed his death-drowsing eyes, *Ba'in and Balan* 630
He *s* in words part heard, *Merlin and V.* 839
Lancelot *s* And answer'd him at full, *Lancelot and E.* 285
He *s*, and vanish'd suddenly from the field „ 508
s, he answer'd not, Or short and coldly, „ 886
passionately she *s*: 'I have gone mad. „ 930
While he *s* She neither blush'd nor shook, „ 964
thus he *s*, half turn'd away, the Queen „ 1197
Then freely *s* Sir Lancelot to them all: „ 1289
and even as he *s* Fell into dust, *Holy Grail* 435
s, and taking all his younger knights, *Last Tournament* 126
He *s*, he turn'd, then, flinging round her neck, „ 749
S loudly even into my inmost heart *Lover's Tale i* 428
she *s* 'Here! and how came I here?' „ *iv* 96
What was it? for our lover seldom *s*, „ 225
That faithful servant whom we *s* about, „ 342
Sir Richard *s* and he laugh'd, *The Revenge* 32
I *s* it—told her of my passion, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 146
when we parted, Edith *s* no word, „ 215
while I *s* The crowd's roar fell *Columbus* 12
When he *s* of his tropical home *The Wreck* 71
And he *s* not—only the storm; „ 103

Spoke (*continued*) For He *s*, or it seem'd that He *s*, *Despair* 26
'Ah God' tho' I felt as I *s* „ 52
From darkness into daylight, turn'd and *s*. *Ancient Sage* 8
We *s* of what has been Most marvellous *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 10
for he *s* and the people heard, *Dead Prophet* 33
No voice for either *s* within my heart *The Ring* 162
And *s* no more, but turn'd and pass'd away. „ 342

Spoken (*See also* **Fairest-spoken, Fair-spoken, Free-spoken, Low-spoken**) High things were *s* there, *Alexander* 12
would have *s*, but be found not words, *M. d'Arthur* 172
was it not well to speak, To have *s* once? *Love and Duty* 56
Down they dropt—no word was *s*— *The Captain* 51
I would have *s*, And warn'd that madman *Vision of Sin* 55
had not his poor heart *S* with That, *Enoch Arden* 619
you shall say that having *s* with me, *Aylmer's Field* 311
so she would have *s*, but there rose A hubbub *Princess iv* 475
And every *s* tongue should lord you. „ 544
And out of hauntings of my *s* love, „ *vii* 109
sweet soul, had hardly *s* a word, *Maud II i* 11
Hath *s* also, not in jest, *Com. of Arthur* 420
he fain had *s* to her, And loosed in words *Geraint and E.* 105
I heard He had *s* evil of me; *Balin and Balan* 58
Said Arthur 'Thou hast ever *s* truth; „ 73
half her realm, had never *s* word. *Lancelot and E.* 72
is there more? Has Arthur *s* aught? „ 117
Then every evil word I had *s* once, *Holy Grail* 371
as ye saw it ye have *s* truth. „ 880
would have *s*, but he found not words; *Pass. of Arthur* 340
s of with tearful smiles; *Lover's Tale ii* 182
To one who had not *s*, Lionel. „ *iv* 272
The spectre that will speak if *s* to. „ 337
Than ha' *s* as kind as you did, *First Quarrel* 73
you never have *s* a word. *Rizpah* 14
When was age so cramm'd with menace? madness? written, *s* lies? *Locksley H., Sixty* 108
in every language I hear *s*, people praise thee, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 1
And had some prophet *s* true *Mechanophilus* 25

Sponge Huge *s's* of millennial growth *The Kraken* 6

Sponged *S* and made blank of crimeful record *St. S. Stylites* 158

Spongy-wet Is hoar with rime, or *s-w*; *To F. D. Maurice* 42

Sport (s) But take it—earnest wed with *s*, *Day-Dm., Ep.* 11
so that *s* Went hand in hand with Science; otherwhere
Pure *s*: *Princess, Pro.* 79
Lilia, wild with *s*, Half child half woman „ 100
Or master'd by the sense of *s*, „ *iv* 156
—the striplings!—for their *s*!— „ *v* 399
The *s* half-science, fill me with a faith, „ *Con.* 76
Me the *s* of ribald Veterans, *Boädicea* 50
He mixt in all our simple *s's*; *In Mem. lxxxix* 10
and loud With *s* and song, in booth and tent, „ *xcviii* 28
The *s* of random sun and shade. „ *Con.* 24
Or when the thralls had *s* among themselves, *Gareth and L.* 516
Began to break her *s's* with graver fits, *Merlin and V.* 180
Your pretty *s's* have brighten'd all again. „ 305
Brake up their *s's*, then slowly to her bower Parted, *Last Tournament* 238
on love And *s* and tilts and pleasure, *Guinevere* 387

Sport (verb) came To *s* beneath thy boughs. *Talking Oak* 100
And hence, indeed, she *s's* with words, *In Mem. xlviii* 9

Spot A *s* of dull stagnation, without light *Palace of Art* 245
So find I every pleasant *s* *In Mem. viii* 9

Spotless The saintly youth, the *s* lamb of Christ, *Merlin and V.* 749

Spousal and one The later-rising Sun of *s* Love, *Prin. Beatrice* 6

Spouse Worthy a Roman *s.'* *D. of F. Women* 164
Came Hope and Memory, *s* and bride, *On a Mourner* 23
If ever maid or *s*, As fair as my Olivia, *Talking Oak* 34
With only Fame for *s* and your great deeds *Princess iii* 242

Spout (s) little wide-mouth'd heads upon the *s* *Godiva* 56
s whereon the gilded ball Danced like a wisp: *Princess, Pro.* 63

Spout (verb) *S* from the maiden fountain in her heart. *Lucretius* 240

Spouted that sonorous flow Of *s* fountain-floods. *Palace of Art* 28
golden gorge of dragons *s* forth „ 23
monster *s* his foam-fountains in the sea. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 107
Till the fountain *s*, showering wide *Vision of Sin* 21
fountains *s* up and showering down *Princess i* 218

Spouting as a stream that *s* from a cliff *Guinevere* 608
Sprang Who *s* from English blood ! *England and Amer.* 10
S from the midriff of a prostrate king— *Aylmer's Field* 16
s No dragon warriors from Cadmean teeth, *Lucretius* 49
yell'd again Half-suffocated, and *s* up, .. 58
And from it *s* the Commonwealth, „ 241
Out I *s* from glow to gloom : *Princess iv* 178
And out of stricken helmets *s* the fire. .. *v* 495
turn'd half-round to Psyche as she *s* To meet it, .. *vi* 209
To the altar-stone she *s* alone, *The Victim* 67
S up for ever at a touch, *In Mem. cxii* 10
Gawain went, and breaking into song *S* out, *Com. of Arthur* 321
He laugh'd ; he *s*. *Gareth and L.* 537
but forth that other *s*, And, all unknightlike, .. 1149
s the happier day from underground ; .. 1421
ground his teeth together, *s* with a yell, *Balin and Balan* 538
the blood *S* to her face and fill'd her with delight; *Lancelot and E.* 377
An outraged maiden *s* into the hall *Holy Grail* 208
rotten with a hundred years of death, *S* into fire : .. 497
S into fire and vanish'd, .. 506
I burst the chain, I *s* into the boat. „ 807
Forth *s* Gawain, and loosed him from his bonds, *Pelleas and E.* 315
S from the door into the dark. „ 603
but *s* Thro' open doors, and swording right *Last Tournament* 472
current to the fountain whence it *s*,— *Lover's Tale i* 503
S up a friendship that may help us yet. „ *iv* 144
he *s* from the oldest race upon earth. *V. of Maeldune* 4
s without leaf or a thorn from the bush ; „ 44
A panther *s* across her path, *Death of Œnone* 89
Turn'd him again to boy, for up he *s*, *St. Telemachus* 58
I *s* from my seat, I wept, *Charity* 37
Rang the stroke, and *s* the blood, *The Tourney* 9
Spray (foam) tender curving lines of creamy *s* ; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 62
Torn from the fringe of *s*. *D. of F. Women* 40
of hissing *s* wind-driven Far thro' the dizzy dark. *Lover's Tale ii* 198
and bosom'd the burst of the *s*, *V. of Maeldune* 103
the ripple would hardly blanch into *s* *The Wreck* 137
Spray (twig) (*See also* **Holly-spray**) From *s*, and branch, and stem, *Talking Oak* 190
The snake slipt under a *s*, *Poet's Song* 10
touchwood, with a single flourishing *s*. *Aylmer's Field* 512
a song on every *s* Of birds that piped *Princess v* 238
faces flat against the panes, *S's* grated, *Balin and Balan* 345
Blinkt the white morn, *s's* grated, „ 385
Spread (*See also* **Gravel-spread**) *s* his sheeny vans for flight ; *Love and Death* 8
' Still sees the sacred morning *s* *Two Voices* 80
That every cloud, that *s's* above And veileth love, „ 446
Hath time and space to work and *s*. *You ask me, why, etc.* 16
So muscular he *s*, so broad of breast. *Gardener's D.* 8
A cedar *s* his dark-green layers of shade. „ 116
S the light haze along the river-shores, „ 264
hope ere death *S's* more and more *St. S. Stylites* 157
The life that *s's* in them, *Talking Oak* 192
' Then close and dark my arms I *s*, „ 225
S upward till thy boughs discern „ 247
light shall *s*, and man be liker man *Golden Year* 35
But o'er the dark a glory *s's*, *Sir Galahad* 55
To *s* into the perfect fan, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 17
The chap-fallen circle *s's* : *Vision of Sin* 172
He woke, he rose, he *s* his arms abroad *Enoch Arden* 912
To *s* the Word by which himself had thriven.' *Sea Dreams* 197
and the branches thereupon *S* out at top, *Princess iv* 206
A rampant heresy, such as if it *s* „ 411
S thy full wings, and waft him o'er. *In Mem. ix* 4
s his mantle dark and cold, .. *xxii* 14
Proclaiming social truth shall *s*, .. *cxxvii* 5
And o'er the friths that branch and *s* .. *Con.* 115
over whom thy darkness must have *s* *Maud I xviii* 25
Dubric *s* his hands and spake, *Com. of Arthur* 471
boil'd the flesh, and *s* the board, *Marr. of Geraint* 391
S the slow smile thro' all her company. *Pelleas and E.* 95
Lower down *S's* out a little lake, *Lover's Tale i* 534
I *s* mine arms, God's work, I said, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 136
Spread (*continued*) call'd the heavens a hide, a tent *S* over earth, *Columbus* 48
hope was mine to *s* the Catholic faith, „ 230
to stay, Not *s* the plague, the famine ; *Demeter and P.* 134
and to *s* the Divine Faith Like calming oil *Akbar's Dream* 159
Spreadeth Which the moon about her *s*, *Margaret* 20
Spreading *s* made Fantastic plume or sable pine ; *The Voyage* 43
peaks they stand ever *s* and heightening ; *Parnassus* 11
Sprig Blow, flute, and strike the stiff-set *s's*, *Amphion* 63
s's of summer laid between the folds, *Marr. of Geraint* 138
Sprightly at first She play'd about with slight and *s* talk, *Merlin and V.* 171
Spring (elastic contrivance) a-joompin' about ma as if they was set upo' *s's*, *Spinster's S's.* 89
Spring (fountain) Life of the fountain there, beneath Its salient *s's*, *Supp. Confessions* 56
Do beating hearts of salient *s's* *Adeline* 26
Fresh-water *s's* come up through bitter brine. *If I were loved* 8
The *s's* of life, the depths of awe, *Two Voices* 140
Who sets her pitcher underneath the *s*, *Enoch Arden* 207
(If Death so taste Lethean *s's*), *In Mem. xliv* 10
While yet beside its vocal *s's* .. *lxiv* 22
Nor ever drank the inviolate *s* .. *xc* 2
The bitter *s's* of anger and fear ; *Maud I x* 49
Brethren, to right and left the *s*, *Balin and Balan* 25
In mine own lady palms I cull'd the *s* *Merlin and V.* 273
Flow back again unto my slender *s* *Lover's Tale i* 147
runnel in the *s* Had liveried them all over. „ *ii* 49
as we sat by the gurgle of *s's*, *V. of Maeldune* 89
who found Beside the *s's* of Dircê, *Tiresias* 14
the *s's* Of Dircê laving yonder battle-plain, „ 138
Spring (rise) 'tween the *s* and downfall of the light, *St. S. Stylites* 110
Spring (season) But *s*, a new comer, A *s* rich and strange, *Nothing will Die* 21
S will come never more. *All Things will Die* 15
the breathing *s* Of Hope and Youth. *The Poet* 27
S Letters cowslips on the hill ? *Adeline* 61
Sweet as new buds in *S*. *D. of F. Women* 272
Yet, tho' I spared thee all the *s*, *The Blackbird* 9
Caught in the frozen palms of *S*. „ 24
But in these latter *s's* I saw *Talking Oak* 75
Like those blind motions of the *S*, „ 175
In the *S* a fuller crimson comes upon the robin's breast ; *Locksley Hall* 17
In the *S* the wanton lapwing gets himself another crest ; .. 18
In the *S* a livelier iris changes on the burnish'd dove ; .. 19
In the *S* a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. .. 20
throng'd my pulses with the fullness of the *S*. „ 36
The maiden *S* upon the plain *Sir L. and Q. G.* 3
She seem'd a part of joyous *S* ; „ 23
a thousand rings of *S* In every bole, *Princess v* 237
Shall strip a hundred hollows bare of *S*, „ *vi* 65
My *s* is all the nearer, *Window, Winter* 17
S is here with leaf and grass : „ *No Answer* 23
And all the secret of the *S* *In Mem. xxiii* 19
The herald melodies of *s*, .. *xxxviii* 6
And men the flies of latter *s*, .. *l* 10
And every winter change to *s*. .. *liv* 16
I dream'd there would be *S* no more, .. *lxix* 1
S that swells the narrow brooks, .. *lxxv* 70
As not unlike to that of *S*. „ 120
and in my breast *S* wakens too ; .. *cxv* 18
in a showerful *s* Stared at the spate. *Gareth and L.* 2
Hath earnest in it of far *s's* to be. *Merlin and V.* 557
I have seen this yew-tree smoke, *S* after *s*, *Holy Grail* 19
the *s* Pour with such sudden deluges of light *Lover's Tale i* 314
recalling fragrance and the green Of the dead *s* : „ 724
are all they can know of the *s*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 37
For the *S* and the middle Summer sat *V. of Maeldune* 38
winter sunset fairer than a morn of *S*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 22
S and Summer and Autumn and Winter, *Vastness* 29
spring-flower I send, This song of *s*, *To Mary Boyle* 20
S slides hither o'er the Southern sea, *Prog. of Spring* 2
Come, *S*, for now from all the dripping eaves „ 5
Come, *S* ! She comes on waste and wood, „ 22

Spring (season) (*continued*) Come, *S* ! She comes, and Earth is glad — *Prog. of Spring* 48
reads thy gradual process, Holy *S.* — „ 106
Bright in *S*, Living gold ; — *The Oak* 4
Spring (verb) It *s's* on a level of bowery lawn, — *Poet's Mind* 31
ringing, *s's* from brand and mail ; — *Sir Galahad* 54
she whose elfin prancer *s's* By night — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 33
a tiger-cat In act to *s.* — *Princess ii* 451
We were as prompt to *s* against the pikes, — „ *iii* 286
Then *s's* the crowning race of humankind. — „ *vii* 295
sober freedom out of which there *s's* — *Ode on Well.* 164
Lo, as a dove when up she *s's* — *In Mem. xii* 1
Let him, the wiser man who *s's* Hereafter, — „ *cxx* 9
the spear *s*, and good horse reel, — *Gareth and L.* 523
I *s* Like flame from ashes.' — „ 545
I *s* from loftier lineage than thine own.' — „ 961
and dips and *s's* For ever ; — „ 1146
earthly heats that *s* and sparkle out — *Holy Grail* 33
shivers, ere he *s's* and kills. — *Pelleas and E.* 286
Ready to *s*, waiting a chance : — *Guinevere* 12
Wilt *s* to me, and claim me thine, — „ 565
flowers o' Jeroosilim blossom an' *s* from the grass, — *Tomorrow* 89
S from his fallen God, — *Demeter and P.* 80
For Thought into the outward *s's*, — *Mechanophilus* 11
Spring-flower ' *S-F's* ' ! While you still delay — *To Mary Boyle* 1
' I come with your *s-f's.*' — „ 17
Take then this *s-f* I send, — „ 19
Springing took root, and *s* forth anew — *The Poet* 21
S alone With a shrill inner sound, — *The Mermaid* 19
Gareth, lightly *s* from his knees, — *Gareth and L.* 556
Smote by the fresh beam of the *s* east ; — *M. d'Arthur* 214
Smote by the fresh beam of the *s* east ; — *Pass. of Arthur* 382
Fresh *s* from her fountains in the brain, — *Lover's Tale i* 83
From buried grain thro' *s* blade, — *Demeter and P.* 146
Sprinkled sheath with jewels on it *S* about in gold — *Aylmer's Field* 221
and the blood Was *s* on your kirtle, — *Princess ii* 274
The household Fury *s* with blood — *Maud I xix* 32
the chillness of the *s* brook Smote on my brows, — *Lover's Tale i* 633
Sprouted manlike, but his brows Had *s*, — *Princess iv* 205
Of *s* thistle on the broken stones — *Marr. of Geraint* 314
Sprung The tall flag-flowers when they *s* — *Miller's D.* 53
but the foe *s* his mine many times, — *Def. of Lucknow* 31
two mines by the enemy *s* — „ 54
Spun wheels of Time *S* round in station, — *Love and Duty* 76
The petty cobwebs we have *s* : — *In Mem. cxxiv* 8
Spur (s) From *s* to plume a star of tournament, — *M. d'Arthur* 223
up we rose, and on the *s* we went. — *Gardener's D.* 32
on the *s* she fled ; and more We know not,— — *Princess i* 151
Prick'd by the Papal *s*, we rear'd, — *Third of Feb.* 27
For tho' it seems my *s's* are yet to win, — *Marr. of Geraint* 128
Now with dug *s* and raving at himself, — *Balin and Balan* 310
from *s* to plume Red as the rising sun — *Lancelot and E.* 307
Set lance in rest, strike *s*, — „ 456
that dishonour done the gilded *s*, — *Last Tournament* 435
From *s* to plume a star of tournament, — *Pass. of Arthur* 391
Spur (verb) desire That *s's* an imitative will. — *In Mem. cx* 20
Spurge milk From burning *s*, honey from hornet-combs, — *Last Tournament* 357
Spurn would not *s* Good counsel of good friends, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 145
' The heart of the father will *s* her,' — *The Wreck* 99
let them *s* me from the doors, — *The Flight* 55
The mango *s* the melon at his foot ? — *Akbar's Dream* 39
Spurn'd *S* by this heir of the liar— — *Maud I xix* 78
I So mock'd, so *s*, so baited two whole days— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 163
Spurner trickster And *s* of treaties— — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 80
Spurning *S* a shatter'd fragment of the God, — *St. Telemachus* 16
Spurr'd But *s* at heart with fieriest energy — *To J. M. K.* 7
glaring, by his own stale devil *s*, — *Aylmer's Field* 290
last I *s* ; I felt my veins Stretch with fierce heat ; — *Princess v* 537
take my charger, fresh, Not to be *s*, — *Gareth and L.* 1301
S with his terrible war-cry ; — *Geraint and E.* 170
what knight soever *s* Against us, — *Balin and Balan* 66
And toward him *s*, and hail'd him, — *Holy Grail* 637
And you *s* your fiery horse, — *Happy* 76
Spurt A sudden *s* of woman's jealousy,— — *Merlin and V.* 524
Sputtering *s* thro' the hedge of splinter'd teeth, — *Last Tournament* 65

Spy (s) harry me, petty *s* And traitress.' — *Guinevere* 360
what are *you* ? do you come as a *s* ? — *Rizpah* 11
yes—a lady—none of their *spies*— — „ 15
Death—for their *spies* were among us, — *Def. of Lucknow* 19
Spy (verb) Whither fly ye, what game *s* ye, — *Rosalind* 8
get you a seaman's glass, *S* out my face, — *Enoch Arden* 216
to *s* The weakness of a people or a house, — *Aylmer's Field* 569
embower the nest, Some boy would *s* it.' — *Princess, Pro.* 148
he scarce could *s* the Christ for Saints, — *Balin and Balan* 409
To *s* some secret scandal if he might, — *Guinevere* 26
she thought, ' He *spies* a field of death ; — „ 134
they would *s* us out of the town. — *Rizpah* 5
She *spies* the summer thro' the winter bud, — *Ancient Sage* 74
She offens 'ud *s* summut wrong — *Owd Roä* 70
I *s* nor term nor bound. — *Mechanophilus* 20
Squabble lulling random *s's* when they rise, — *Holy Grail* 557
Squad (mud) neck-an-crop soomtimes slaäpe down i' the *s* — *North. Cobbler* 20
as iver traäpes'd i' the *s.* — *Owd Roä* 72
Squadron *S's* and squares of men in brazen plates, — *D. of F. Women* 33
embattled squares, And *s's* of the Prince, — *Princess v* 247
Squalid Mated with a *s* savage—what to me were sun or clime ? — *Locksley Hall* 177
one sleek'd the *s* hair, One kiss'd his hand, — *Death of Œnone* 57
Squall *s* nor storm Could keep me from that Eden — *Gardener's D.* 190
thro' the gray skirts of a lifting *s* — *Enoch Arden* 829
Squall'd The parrot scream'd, the peacock *s*, — *Day-Dm., Revival* 12
Square (*See also* **Garden-square**) and *s's* of men in brazen plates, — *D. of F. Women* 33
All the land in flowery *s's*, — *Gardener's D.* 76
By *s's* of tropic summer shut — *Amphion* 87
The ruddy *s* of comfortable light, — *Enoch Arden* 726
Flourish'd a little garden *s* and wall'd : — „ 734
Muses of the cube and *s* — *Princess, Pro.* 180
casement slowly grows a glimmering *s* ; — „ *iv* 52
embattled *s's*, And squadrons of the Prince, — „ *v* 246
Dash'd on every rocky *s* Their surging charges — *Ode on Well.* 125
They call'd me in the public *s's* — *In Mem. lxix* 11
maze of quick About the flowering *s's*, — „ *cxv* 3
And I loathe the *s's* and streets, — *Maud II iv* 92
The massive *s* of his heroic breast, — *Marr. of Geraint* 75
A *s* of text that looks a little blot, — *Merlin and V.* 671
And every *s* of text an awful charm, — „ 673
A thousand *s's* of corn and meadow, — *The Ring* 149
And from the thousand *s's*, — „ 153
Squared In each a *s* lawn, wherefrom The golden gorge of dragons — *Palace of Art* 22
Square-set A *s-s* man and honest ; — *Holy Grail* 703
Squaw Nor stunted *s's* of West or East ; — *Princess ii* 78
Squealing *See* **A-squeälin'**
Squeedg'd (squeezed) An' tha *s* my 'and i' the shed, — *Spinster's S's.* 39
Squeezed (*See also* **Squeedg'd**) he had *s* himself betwixt the bars, — *Princess, Pro.* 112
Squench I'll coom an' I'll *s* the light, — *Owd Roä* 117
Squire (*See also* **Squoire**) Late-left an orphan of the *s*, — *Miller's D.* 34
' That was the four-year-old I sold the *S.*' — *The Brook* 137
the *S* had seen the colt at grass, — „ 139
slain with laughter roll'd the gilded *S.* — *Princess v* 22
Our ponderous *s* will give A grand political dinner — *Maud I xx* 24
Gareth hearing from a *s* of Lot — *Gareth and L.* 531
shook his drowsy *s* awake and cried, — *Marr. of Geraint* 125
page, and maid, and *s*, and seneschal, — „ 710
Hung at his belt, and hurl'd it toward the *s.* — *Geraint and E.* 23
and the *s* Chafing his shoulder : — „ 26
In silence, did him service as a *s* ; — „ 406
Vivien, with her *S.* — *Balin and Balan* 439
Then turning to her *S* ' This fire of Heaven, — „ 456
Drew the vague glance of Vivien, and her *S* ; — „ 464
and my *s* Hath in him small defence ; — „ 476
But snatch'd a sudden buckler from the *S*, — „ 554
Then to her *S* mutter'd the damsel ' Fools ! — „ 564
And when the *S* had loosed them, — „ 575
Then the gentle *S* ' I hold them happy, — „ 580
And found a fair young *s* who sat alone, — *Merlin and V.* 472
twice to-day. I am your *s* ! ' — *Lancelot and E.* 384

Squire (*continued*) and their three *s's* across their feet : *Pelleas and E.* 431
doesn not touch thy 'at to the *S* ; ' *North. Cobbler* 25
An' *S*, his oän very sen, walks down fro' the 'All „ 91
fur New *S* coom'd last night. *Village Wife* 1
I liked the owd *S* an' 'is gells „ 6
the *S* an' 'is darters an' me, „ 7
new *S's* coom'd wi' 'is taäil in 'is 'and, an' owd *S's* gone. (repeat) .. 14, 121
We'd anew o' that wi' the *S*, „ 24
Fur *S* wur a Varsity scholard, „ 25
An' *S* wur hallus a-smilin', „ 33
ivry darter o' *S's* hed her awn ridin-erse „ 35
An' *S* 'e smiled an' 'e smiled (repeat) .. 61, 88
But *S* wur afear'd o' 'is son, „ 63
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To *s* apart, and to adore, „ 79
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From form to form, and nothing *s's* ; „ *cxxiii* 6
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Am I so bold, and could I so *s* by, „ 102
good knight's horse *s's* in the court ; „ 370
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s's Vacant, but thou retake it, *Balin and Balan* 78
Let be : ye *s*, fair lord, as in a dream.' „ 258
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Set up the charge ye know, to *s* or fall ! ' *Merlin and V.* 703
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yonder *s's*, Modred, unharm'd, *Pass. of Arthur* 152
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nay but thirty-nine have risen and *s*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 83

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When we shall *s* transfigured, „ 38
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Join'd not, but stood, and *s* saw *Palace of Art* 254
Stiller than chisell'd marble, *s* there ; *D. of F. Women* 86
Memory *s* near Cast down her eyes, *To J. S.* 53
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Then Philip *s* up said falteringly *Enoch Arden* 284
The Virgin Mother *s* with her child *Sea Dreams* 242
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s near the shield In silence, „ 394
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Then some one *s* by my grave will say, *Columbus* 209
There *s*, shouted, and Pallas far away Call'd ; *Achilles over the T.* 17
And were only *s* at gaze, *Heavy Brigade* 37
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s theere o' the brokken stick ; *Owd Roä* 25
Stanza those three *s's* that you made *Talking Oak* 135
Star (s) (*See also* **Beacon-star, Brother-star, Evening-star, Morning-star, Pilot-star, Sun-star**) Distinct with vivid *s's* inlaid, *Arabian Nights* 90
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Crown'd dying day with *s's*, „ 184
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We saw the large white *s's* rise one by one, „ 223
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such a *s* of morning in their blue, „ 692
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crown'd with *s's* and high among the *s's*,— „ 241
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In shining draperies, headed like a *s*, „ *ii* 109
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leader wildswan in among the *s's* Would clang it, „ 434
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THE sun, the moon, the *s's*, the seas, *High. Pantheism* 1
Earth, these solid *s's*, this weight of body „ 5
Above thee glided the *s*. *Voice and the P.* 8
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And you are his morning *s*. *Marr. Morn.* 12
'The *s's*,' she whispers, 'blindly run; *In Mem. iii* 5
Slide from the bosom of the *s's*. „ *xvii* 16
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And, *s* and system rolling past, „ 122
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His charger trampling many a prickly *s* „ 313
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The first discoverer *s's*—his followers, *Columbus* 166
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To serve her myriads and the *S*,— *To Marq. of Dufferin* 24
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Summon'd out She kept her *s*, *Princess iii* 229
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Built for pleasure and for *s*. *L. of Burleigh* 32
Here he lives in *s* and bounty, „ 57
There she walks in her *s* And tends upon bed and bower, *Maud I xiv* 3
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With reasons drawn from age and *s*, „ *v* 357
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As Mark would sully the low *s* of churl: „ 427
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may *s* for a year who has gone for a week: „ *xvi* 6
Let it go or *s*, so I wake to the higher aims „ *III vi* 38

Stay (*continued*) *S* therefore thou; red berries charm the bird, *Gareth and L.* 85
but *s*: follow the deer By these tall firs „ 90
S, my best son! ye are yet more boy than man.' „ 98
S, till the cloud that settles round his birth Hath lifted but a little. *S*, sweet son.' „ 130
ere a man in hall could *s* her, turn'd „ 660
'*S*, felon knight, I avenge me for my friend.' „ 1220
And *s* the world from Lady Lyonors. „ 1412
and Pellam's feeble cry '*S*, *s* him! *Balin and Balan* 421
could make me *s*—That proof of trust— *Merlin and V.* 919
'*S* with me, I am sick; *Lancelot and E.* 87
But he pursued her, calling, '*S* a little! „ 683
Lancelot shouted, '*S* me not! *Holy Grail* 643
clave To Modred, and a remnant *s's* with me. *Guinevere* 443
To *s* his feet from falling, *Lover's Tale i* 142
'*S* then a little,' answer'd Julian, „ *iv* 113
I may not *s*, No, not an hour; „ 115
S, my son Is here anon: *Columbus* 218
I saw that we could not *s*, *V. of Maeldune* 35
he grasped at my arm—'*s* there'— *The Wreck* 120
Hence! she is gone! can I *s*? *Despair* 113
to *s*, Not spread the plague, the famine; *Demeter and P.* 133
God *s* me there, if only for your sake, *Romney's R.* 34

Stay'd (*See also* **Iron-stay'd, Staid**) Hesper is *s* between the two peaks; *Leonine Eleg.* 11
s beneath the dome Of hollow boughs.— *Arabian Nights* 41
Would they could have *s* with us! *Deserted House* 22
s the Ausonian king to hear Of wisdom *Palace of Art* 111
rummaged like a rat: no servant *s*: *Walk. to the Mail* 38
'But as for her, she *s* at home, *Talking Oak* 113
In these, in those the life is *s*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 18
Philip *s* (His father lying sick and needing him) *Enoch Arden* 64
S by this isle, not knowing where she lay: „ 630
We seven *s* at Christmas up to read; *Princess, Pro.* 178
there *s*; Knelt on one knee,— „ *vi* 90
I *s* the wheels at Cogoletto, *The Daisy* 23
He *s* his arms upon his knee: *The Victim* 54
Stiles where we *s* to be kind, *Window, Marr. Morn.* 7
But *s* in peace with God and man. *In Mem. lxxx* 8
caught And *s* him, 'Climb not lest thou *Gareth and L.* 54
ye know we *s* their hands From war among themselves, „ 421
holds her *s* In her own castle, „ 615
Perforce she *s*, and overtaken spoke. „ 764
on a little knoll beside it, *s* *Marr. of Geraint* 162
Nor *s* to crave permission of the King, *Balin and Balan* 288
And *s*; and cast his eyes on fair Elaine: *Lancelot and E.* 640
S in the wandering warble of a brook; *Last Tournament* 254
woman, weeping near a cross, *S* him. „ 494
have fall'n, But that they *s* him up; *Guinevere* 305
S on the cloud of sorrow; *Lover's Tale i* 255
And thus he *s* and would not look at her— „ *iv* 26
'This, I *s* for this; O love, „ 44
Took the breath from our sails, and we *s*. *The Revenge* 42
we *s* three days, and we gorged and we madden'd, *V. of Maeldune* 67
'Had I *s* with *him*, I had now— *The Wreck* 128
horsemen, drew to the valley—and *s*; *Heavy Brigade* 3
A mountain *s* me here, a minster there, *The Ring* 245

Stays all-too-full in bud For puritanic *s*: *Talking Oak* 60

Stead But in their *s* thy name and glory cling *Pass. of Arthur* 53

Steadfast (*See also* **Stedfast**) A pillar *s* in the storm, *In Mem. cxiii* 12

Steady And the *s* sunset glow, That stays upon thee? *Eleänore* 55
s glare Shrank one sick willow sere and small. *Mariana in the S.* 52

Steak Among the chops and *s's*! *Will Water.* 148

Steal (*See also* **Steäl**) Like soften'd airs that blowing *s*, *Two Voices* 406
old mysterious glimmer *s's* From thy pure brows, *Tithonus* 34
Her gradual fingers *s* And touch *Will Water.* 26
I *s* by lawns and grassy plots, *The Brook* 170
And *s* you from each other! *Aylmer's Field* 707
As slowly *s's* a silver flame *In Mem. lxvii* 6
And every span of shade that *s's*, „ *cxvii* 10
ever ready to slander and *s*; *Maud I iv* 19
It lightly winds and *s's* In a cold white robe „ *II iv* 18
I *s*, a wasted frame, „ 69
wolf would *s* The children and devour, *Com. of Arthur* 26
I cannot *s* or plunder, no nor beg: *Geraint and E.* 487

Steal (*continued*) Catlike thro' his own castle *s's* my Mark, *Last Tournament* 516
Mark's way to *s* behind one in the dark— „ 618
Awake ! the creeping glimmer *s's*, *The Flight* 4
Steäl Tis'n them as 'as munny as breäks into 'ouses an' *s's*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 45
Stealest *s* fire, From the fountains of the past, *Ode to Memory* 1
Stealing to reprove her For *s* out of view *Maud I xx* 9
But Vivien, into Camelot *s*, *Merlin and V.* 63
Stealth And sent it them by *s*, *Dora* 53
Stealthily *s*, In the mid-warmth of welcome *Geraint and E.* 279
Stealthy A *s* foot upon the stair ! *The Flight* 70
Steam (*See also* **Steäm**) *s* Floats up from those dim fields *Tithonus* 68
Old boxes, larded with the *s* *Will Water.* 223
A dozen angry models jetted *s* : *Princess, Pro.* 73
The dust and din and *s* of town : *In Mem. lxxxix* 8
all the hall was dim with *s* of flesh : *Geraint and E.* 603
making all the night a *s* of fire. *Guinevere* 599
rose as it were breath and *s* of gold, *Lover's Tale i* 402
sucking The foul *s* of the grave to thicken by it, „ 649
miss'd The wonted *s* of sacrifice, *Demeter and P.* 119
dust send up a *s* of human blood, *St. Telemachus* 53
Steäm ater meä mayhap wi' 'is kittle o' *s* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 61
Steam'd *s* From out a golden cup. *Palace of Art* 39
Steamer clock-work *s* paddling plied *Princess, Pro.* 71
Steaming On stony drought and *s* salt ; *Mariana in the S.* 40
they find a music centred in a doleful song *S* up, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 118
By sands and *s* flats, and floods Of mighty mouth, *The Voyage* 45
That makes a *s* slaughter-house of Rome. *Lucretius* 84
But Summer on the *s* floods, *In Mem. lxxxv* 69
The *s* marshes of the scarlet cranes, *Prog. of Spring* 75
Steamship In the *s*, in the railway, *Locksley Hall* 166
Steadfast (*See also* **Steadfast**) while Saturn whirls, his *s* shade *Palace of Art* 15
splendours of the morning star Shook in the *s* blue. *D. of F. Women* 56
Steed We heard the *s's* to battle going, *Oriana* 15
mounted our good *s's*, And boldly ventured *Princess i* 204
On his haunches rose the *s*, „ *v* 493
The towering car, the sable *s's* : *Ode on Well.* 55
eating hoary grain and pulse the *s's*, *Spec. of Iliad* 21
couch'd their spears and prick'd their *s's*, *Lancelot and E.* 479
The weary *s* of Pelleas floundering flung *Pelleas and E.* 574
The prophet and the chariot and the *s's*, *Lover's Tale i* 307
Steel (adj.) Whence drew you this *s* temper ? *Princess vi* 232
Steel (s) As pure and true as blades of *s*. *Kate* 16
The hard brands shiver on the *s*, *Sir Galahad* 6
But red-faced war has rods of *s* and fire ; *Princess v* 118
A flying splendour out of brass and *s*, „ *vi* 365
S and gold, and corn and wine, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 17
but this was all of that true *s*, *Gareth and L.* 66
and tipt With trenchant *s*, „ 693
Steel (verb) *S* me with patience ! *Doubt and Prayer* 9
Steel-blue *s-b* eyes, The golden beard *Last Tournament* 667
Steely and the sight run over Upon his *s* gyves ; *Lover's Tale ii* 157
Steep (adj.) high above, I heard them blast The *s* slate-quarry, *Golden Year* 76
But she with her strong feet up the *s* hill *Sea Dreams* 120
Between the *s* cliff and the coming wave ; *Guinevere* 280
S is the mountain, but you, you will help me to overcome it, *Parnassus* 5
Steep (s) adown the *s* like a wave I would leap *The Mermaid* 39
below the milky *s* Some ship of battle *To F. D. Maurice* 25
Steep (verb) *s* our brows in slumber's holy balm ; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 21
Steeped (*See also* **Sun-steep'd**) Thou art not *s* in golden languors, *Madeline* 1
' Thou art so *s* in misery, *Two Voices* 47
Steeple Utter your jubilee, *s* and spire ! *W. to Alexandra* 17
summit and the pinnacles Of a gray *s*— *Lover's Tale ii* 82
Fled onward to the *s* in the woods : „ *iii* 26
fled Wind-footed to the *s* in the woods, „ 56
Steepness The joy of life in *s* overcome, „ *i* 386
Steep-up Or *s-u* spout whereon the gilded ball Danced like a wisp : *Princess, Pro.* 63
Steepy I ran down The *s* sea-bank, *Lover's Tale ii* 74
Steer (s) The *s* forgot to graze, *Gardener's D.* 85
Steer (s) (*continued*) The *s* fell down at the plow *V. of Maeldune* 30
Steer (verb) I leap on board : no helmsman *s's* : *Sir Galahad* 39
alone Go with me, he can *s* and row, *Lancelot and E.* 1128
Steer'd We *s* her toward a crimson cloud *In Mem. ciii* 55
Steering *s*, now, from a purple cove, *The Daisy* 20
Steevie (name of man and cat) Tommy the second, an' *S* an' Rob. *Spinster's S's.* 10
Fur I seed that *S* wur coomin', „ 40
what art 'a mewin at, *S* ? „ 41
Ye niver 'eärd *S* swear 'cep' it wur at a dog „ 60
Can't ye taäke pattern by *S* ? „ 65
S be right good manners bang thruf „ 66
let *S* coom oop o' my knee. „ 67
S, my lad, thou 'ed very nigh been the *S* for me ! „ 68
fur, *S*, tha kep' it sa neät „ 77
But fur thy bairns, poor *S*, „ 82
I mun part them Tommies—*S* git down. „ 92
Till Robby an' *S* 'es 'ed their lap— „ 121
Stem (*See also* **Ivy-stems, Poppy-stem**) upbearing parasite, Clothing the *s*, *Isabel* 35
Branches they bore of that enchanted *s*, *Lotos-Eaters* 28
Dark as a funeral scarf from *s* to stern, *M. d'Arthur* 194
From spray, and branch, and *s*, *Talking Oak* 190
Between dark *s's* the forest glows, *Sir Galahad* 27
The two remaining found a fallen *s* ; *Enoch Arden* 567
That coil'd around the stately *s's*, „ 577
the *s* Less grain than touchwood, *Princess iv* 332
Dark as a funeral scarf from *s* to stern, *Pass. of Arthur* 362
were our mothers' branches of one *s* ? *Lover's Tale ii* 25
Wavers on her thin *s* the snowdrop *Prog. of Spring* 3
Stemm'd had he *s* my day with night, *Lover's Tale i* 502
Stemm'd *See also* **Clear-stemm'd**
Stench *S* of old offal decaying, *Def. of Lucknow* 82
Step (s) And with the certain *s* of man. *Miller's D.* 96
To follow flying *s's* of Truth *Love thou thy land* 75
with slow *s's*, With slow, faint *s's*, *St. S. Stylites* 182
No more by thee my *s's* shall be, *A Farewell* 3
No where by thee my *s's* shall be, „ 7
But not by thee my *s's* shall be, „ 15
A *s* Of lightest echo, *Princess iv* 214
down the *s's*, and thro' the court, „ 555
scales with man The shining *s's* of Nature, „ *vii* 262
With weary *s's* I loiter on, *In Mem. xxxviii* 1
Æonian music measuring out The *s's* of Time— „ *xcv* 42
By a shuffled *s*, by a dead weight trail'd, *Maud I i* 14
There were but a *s* to be made. „ *xiv* 22
I will cry to the *s's* above my head „ *II v* 101
With slow *s's* from out An old storm-beaten, *Gareth and L.* 1112
some ten *s's*—In the half-light— „ 1383
the great Queen Came with slow *s's*, *Balin and Balan* 245
First as in fear, *s* after *s*, she stole *Lancelot and E.* 342
made a sudden *s* to the gate, and there— „ 391
listen for her coming and regret Her parting *s*, „ 867
And *s's* that met the breaker ! *Holy Grail* 816
I climb'd a thousand *s's* With pain : „ 835
he past, And heard but his own *s's*, *Pelleas and E.* 416
and there, with slow sad *s's* Ascending, *Last Tournament* 143
listening till those armed *s's* were gone, *Guinevere* 585
I hear the *s's* of Modred in the west, *Pass. of Arthur* 59
spirit round about the bay, Trod swifter *s's* ; *Lover's Tale iii* 18
one *s* beyond Our village miseries, *Ancient Sage* 206
S by *s* we gain'd a freedom known to Europe, *Locksley H., Sixty* 129
S by *s* we rose to greatness,— „ 130
all my *s's* are on the dead. „ 252
At times her *s's* are swift and rash ; *To Marg. of Dufferin* 2
Phra-bat the *s* ; your Pontic coast ; *To Ulysses* 42
Step (verb) *S* from the corpse, and let him in *D. of the O. Year* 49
S's from her airy hill, and greens The swamp, *On a Mourner* 8
S deeper yet in herb and fern, *Talking Oak* 245
S's with a tender foot, light as on air, *Princess vi* 88
' I shudder, some one *s's* across my grave ; ' *Guinevere* 57
This custom *s's* yet further when the guest *Lover's Tale iv* 244
' Lightly *s* over the sands ! *Despair* 47
Stephen (martyr) Like *S*, an unquenched fire. *Two Voices* 219

Stephen (the speaker's lover) we fondled it, *S* and I, But it died, *The Wreck* 83
' O *S*, I love you, I love you, and yet '— „ 101
' O *S*,' I moan'd, ' I am coming to thee „ 132
Stepmother you hear Far-off, is Muriel—your *s's* voice. *The Ring* 139
Your Mother and *s-m*— „ 146
Steppe golden news along the *s's* is blown, *W. to Marie Alex.* 11
Steppeth *S* from Heaven to Heaven, from light to light, *Lover's Tale i* 512
Stepping (*See also* **A-steppin'**) He, *s* down By zig-zag paths, *M. d'Arthur* 49
Come *s* lightly down the plank, *In Mem. xiv* 7
she rose, and *s* lightly, heap'd The pieces *Geraint and E.* 373
He, *s* down By zigzag paths, *Pass. of Arthur* 217
Seem'd *s* out of darkness with a smile. *Lover's Tale iv* 220
Stepping-stones Below the range of *s-s*, *Miller's D.* 54
That men may rise on *s-s* *In Mem. i* 3
Stept When forth there *s* a foeman tall, *Oriana* 33
Then *s* she down thro' town and field *Of old sat Freedom* 9
from the ruin'd shrine he *s* *M. d'Arthur* 45
And out I *s*, and up I crept: *Edwin Morris* 111
S forward on a firmer leg, *Will Water.* 123
Down *s* Lord Ronald from his tower: *Lady Clare* 65
In robe and crown the king *s* down, *Beggar Maid* 5
S the long-hair'd long-bearded solitary, *Enoch Arden* 637
S thro' the stately minuet of those days: *Aylmer's Field* 207
Then *s* a buxom hostess forth, *Princess i* 223
Lightly to the warrior *s*, „ *vi* 10
a healthful people *s* As in the presence *Gareth and L.* 315
And inward to the wall; he *s* behind; *Balin and Balan* 406
found a little boat, and *s* into it; *Merlin and V.* 198
close behind them *s* the lily maid Elaine, *Lancelot and E.* 176
into that rude hall *S* with all grace, „ 263
from the ruin'd shrine he *s*, *Pass. of Arthur* 213
the man who stood with me *S* gaily forward, *Lover's Tale iii* 51
From wall to dyke he *s*, *Achilles over the T.* 15
princelier looking man never *s* thro' a Prince's hall. *The Wreck* 16
she *s* an the chapel-green, *Tomorrow* 27
Christ-like creature that ever *s* on the ground. *Charity* 32
Sterling most, of *s* worth, is what Our own experience preaches. *Will Water.* 175
Stern (adj.) Or gay, or grave, or sweet, or *s*, *Palace of Art* 91
The *s* black-bearded kings with wolfish eyes, *D. of F. Women* 111
S he was and rash; *The Captain* 10
Grave, florid, *s*, as far as eye could see, *Sea Dreams* 219
s and sad (so rare the smiles Of sunlight) *The Daisy* 53
The *s* were mild when thou wert by, *In Mem. cx* 9
S too at times, and then I loved him not, *Com. of Arthur* 354
To such a *s* and iron-clashing close, *Merlin and V.* 419
Stern (s) Dark as a funeral scarf from stem to *s*, *M. d'Arthur* 194
from stem to *s* Bright with a shining people *Com. of Arthur* 375
Dark as a funeral scarf from stem to *s*, *Pass. of Arthur* 362
Steward The wrinkled *s* at his task, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 27
The butler drank, the *s* scrawl'd, „ *Revival* 10
'Tis but a *s* of the can, *Will Water.* 149
Sthrame (stream) comin' down be the *s*, *Tomorrow* 7
s's runnin' down at the back o' the glin „ 24
Stick (s) on whom all spears Are rotten *s's*! *Gareth and L.* 1306
an' swëar'd as I'd breäk ivry *s* *North. Cobbler* 35
Molly kem limpin' up wid her *s*, *Tomorrow* 77
stannin' theere o' the brokken *s*; *Owd Roä* 25
Stick (verb) And on thy ribs the limpet *s's* *Sailor Boy* 11
But proputty, proputty *s's*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 16
a villain fitter to *s* swine Than ride abroad *Gareth and L.* 865
Thim's my noätions, Sammy, wheerby I means to *s*; *N. Farmer, N. S.* 57
what *s* ye round The pasty? *Gareth and L.* 1072
s oop thy back, an' set oop thy taäil, *Spinster's S's.* 31
if t'ŏne *s* alongside t'uther *Church-warden, etc.* 10
Sa I *s's* like the ivin as long as I lives „ 15
Stiff While my *s* spine can hold my weary head, *St. S. Stylites* 43
wet With drenching dews, or *s* with cracking frost. „ 115
' but still My joints are somewhat *s* or so. *Day-Dm., Revival* 26
That stood from out a *s* brocade in which, *Aylmer's Field* 204
see how you stand *S* as Lot's wife, *Princess vi* 241

Stiff (*continued*) and stood *S* as a viper frozen; *Merlin and V.* 845
That whistled *s* and dry about the marge. *Pass. of Arthur* 232
That whistled *s* and dry about the marge. *M. d'Arthur* 64
Stiffen And, lest I *s* into stone, *In Mem. cviii* 2
Stiffen'd His fingers were so *s* by the frost *The Ring* 239
Stiffening Sir Aylmer Aylmer slowly *s* spoke: *Aylmer's Field* 273
Stiffer My nerves have dealt with *s*. *Will Water.* 78
Stiff-set Blow, flute, and stir the *s-s* sprigs, *Amphion* 63
Stiff-stricken She sat *S-s*, listening; *Guinevere* 412
Stifled She whisper'd, with a *s* moan *Mariana in the S.* 57
Making Him broken gleams, and a *s* splendour and gloom. *High. Pantheism* 10
breathless burthen of low-folded heavens *S* and chill'd at once; *Aylmer's Field* 613
my strangled vanity Utter'd a *s* cry— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 200
Stile So Lawrence Aylmer, seated on a *s* *The Brook* 197
S's where we stay'd to be kind, *Window, Marr. Morn.* 7
By meadow and *s* and wood, „ 14
Over the meadows and *s's*, „ 22
Or simple *s* from mead to mead, *In Mem. c* 7
That ever bided tryst at village *s*, *Merlin and V.* 378
Still Pure vestal thoughts in the translucent fane Of her *s* spirit; *Isabel* 5
Wash'd with *s* rains and daisy blossomed; *Circumstance* 7
senses with a *s* delight Of dainty sorrow *Margaret* 17
Falling into a *s* delight, *Eleänore* 106
Come only, when the days are *s*, *My life is full* 23
A *S* small voice spake unto me, *Two Voices* 1
Then to the *s* small voice I said; „ 4
In her *s* place the morning wept: „ 275
The *s* voice laugh'd. ' I talk,' said he, „ 385
The pool beneath it never *s*, *Miller's D.* 100
s affection of the heart Became an outward breathing type, „ 225
fit for every mood And change of my *s* soul. *Palace of Art* 60
' I marvel if my *s* delight In this great house „ 190
A *s* salt pool, lock'd in with bars of sand, „ 249
All the valley, mother, 'ill be fresh and green and *s*, *May Queen* 37
When you are warm-asleep, mother, and all the world is *s*. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 24
Or night-dews on *s* waters between walls *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 3
Scaffolds, *s* sheets of water, divers woes, *D. of F. Women* 34
not so deadly *s* As that wide forest. „ 68
Thy sole delight is, sitting *s*, *The Blackbird* 10
One after one, thro' that *s* garden pass'd; *Gardener's D.* 201
By this *s* hearth, among these barren crags, *Ulysses* 2
With one smile of *s* defiance Sold him *The Captain* 59
detaching, fold by fold, From those *s* heights, *Vision of Sin* 52
And the sound of a voice that is *s*! *Break, break, etc.* 12
face All-kindled by a *s* and sacred fire, *Enoch Arden* 71
Found a *s* place, and pluck'd her likeness out; *Princess i* 92
doubtful smile dwelt like a clouded moon In a *s* water „ *vi* 271
strong on his legs, but *s* of his tongue! *Grandmother* 13
I look'd at the *s* little body— „ 66
Calm and *s* light on yon great plain *In Mem. xi* 9
The moon is hid; the night is *s*; „ *xxviii* 2
So that *s* garden of the souls In many a figured leaf „ *xliii* 10
The fruitful hours of *s* increase; „ *xlvi* 10
When all his active powers are *s*, „ *lxiv* 18
Looks thy fair face and makes it *s*. „ *lxx* 16
And fluctuate all the *s* perfume, „ *xcv* 56
The moon is hid, the night is *s*; „ *civ* 2
One *s* strong man in a blatant land, *Maud I x* 63
Why am I sitting here so stunn'd and *s*, „ *II i* 2
Always I long to creep Into some *s* cavern deep, „ *iv* 96
the two Left the *s* King, and passing forth *Com. of Arthur* 369
A STORM was coming, but the winds were *s*, *Merlin and V.* 1
Past up the *s* rich city to his kin, *Lancelot and E.* 802
Speaking a *s* good-morrow with her eyes. „ 1033
As hard and *s* as is the face that men „ 1251
then came a night *S* as the day was loud; *Holy Grail* 683
Who yells Here in the *s* sweet summer night, *Pelleas and E.* 473
Clung to the dead earth, and the land was *s*. *Guinevere* 8
took and bare him off, And all was *s*: „ 110
There came a day as *s* as heaven, „ 292

Still (*continued*) A man in some *s* garden should infuse Rich atar *Lover's Tale i* 269
at the last they found I had grown so stupid and *s* *Rizpah* 49
that last deep where we and thou are *s*. *De Prof., Two G.* 25
Still'd Who *s* the rolling wave of Galilee! *Aylmer's Field* 709
bees are *s*, and the flies are kill'd, *Window, Winter* 10
Hath *s* the life that beat from thee. *In Mem. vi* 12
smote, and *s* Thro' all its folds *Tiresias* 14
Hath *s* the blast and strown the wave, *Freedom* 34
You *s* it for the moment with a song *Romney's R.* 84
Stiller *S* than chisell'd marble, *D. of F. Women* 86
haunt of brawling seamen once, but now *S*, *Enoch Arden* 698
Nor count me all to blame if I Conjecture of a *s* guest, *In Mem., Con.* 86
She comes from another *s* world of the dead, *S*, *Maud II v* 70
would darken down To rise hereafter in a *s* flame *Lancelot and E.* 1319
Stillest Or in *s* evenings With what voice *Adeline* 30
Still-eyed gazing like The Indian on a *s-e* snake, *Lover's Tale ii* 189
Still-fulfilling The *s-f* promise of a light *Prog. of Spring* 90
Still-lighted *S-l* in a secret shrine, *Mariana in the S.* 18
Stillness That into *s* past again, *Miller's D.* 227
Sang to the *s*, till the mountain-shade *Œnone* 21
' No voice breaks thro' the *s* of this world: *Palace of Art* 259
This murmur broke the *s* of that air *Gardener's D.* 147
rounded by the *s* of the beach *Audley Court* 10
moving toward the *s* of his rest. *Locksley Hall* 144
Her constant beauty doth inform *S* with love, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 16
Assumed from thence a half-consent involved In *s*, *Princess vii* 83
Is perfect *s* when they brawl. *Lit. Squabbles* 20
A part of *s*, yearns to speak: *In Mem. lxxxv* 78
The *s* of the central sea. „ *cxxiii* 4
In scornful *s* gazing as they past; *Com. of Arthur* 478
Balin the *s* of a minute broke Saying *Balin and Balan* 51
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Why in the utter *s* of the soul *Lover's Tale i* 276
the bells Lapsed into frightful *s*; „ *iii* 30
From either by the *s* of the grave— *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 282
Still-recurring chased away the *s-r* gnat, *Caress'd or chidden* 7
Still-shatter'd coming down on the *s-s* walls Millions of musket-bullets, *Def. of Lucknow* 92
Still-working From this my vantage ground To those *s-w* energies *Mechanophilus* 19
Stilly many a shadow-chequer'd lawn Full of the city's *s* sound, *Arabian Nights* 103
Sting (**s**) Toil'd onward, prick'd with goads and *s's*; *Palace of Art* 150
a *s* of shrewdest pain Ran shrivelling thro' me, *St. S. Stylites* 198
and draw The *s* from pain; *Princess vii* 64
lose thy life by usage of thy *s*; *Ancient Sage* 270
Sting (**verb**) Not *s* the fiery Frenchman into war. *Third of Feb.* 4
That lay their eggs, and *s* and sing *In Mem. l* 11
That *s* each other here in the dust; *Maud II i* 47
can stir them till they *s*.' *Merlin and V.* 36
—we scorn them, but they *s*.' *Lancelot and E.* 139
And *s's* itself to everlasting death, *Last Tournament* 452
they fear'd that we still could *s*, *The Revenge* 72
s's him back to the curse of the light; *Vastness* 18
Stink An' the *s* o' 'is pipe i' the 'ouse, *Spinster's S's.* 100
Stinted I had not *s* practice, O my God. *St. S. Stylites* 59
That brought the *s* commerce of those days; *Enoch Arden* 817
When have I *s* stroke in foughten field? *Holy Grail* 860
Stir (**s**) Begin to feel the truth and *s* of day, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 19
the splash and *s* Of fountains spouted up *Princess i* 217
came a little *s* About the doors, „ *iv* 373
I scarce could brook the strain and *s* *In Mem. xv* 12
no need to make such a *s*.' *First Quarrel* 63
Stir (**verb**) speaks or hems or *s's* his chair, *Sonnet to* —— 5
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Blow, flute, and *s* the stiff-set sprigs, *Amphion* 63
Let Whig and Tory *s* their blood; *Will Water.* 53
Yet dared not *s* to do it, *Aylmer's Field* 806
secret, seem'd to *s* within my breast; *Princess iii* 44
but for those That *s* this hubbub— „ *iv* 509
there she lies, But will not speak, nor *s*.' „ *v* 52
S in me as to strike: „ 268
That *s* the spirit's inner deeps, *In Mem. xlii* 10

Stir (**verb**) (*continued*) To *s* a little dust of praise. *In Mem. lxxv* 12
That made it *s* on the shore. *Maud II ii* 15
Do these your lords *s* up the heat of war, *Com. of Arthur* 169
S, as they stirr'd of old, *Balin and Balan* 89
Not dead; he *s's*!—but sleeping. „ 469
can *s* them till they sting.' *Merlin and V.* 36
and *s's* the pulse With devil's leaps, *Guinevere* 521
That sees and *s's* the surface-shadow there *Ancient Sage* 38
And *s* the sleeping earth, and wake The bloom „ 93
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Across my garden! and the thicket *s's*, *Prog. of Spring* 53
Stirr'd (*See also* **Laughter-stirr'd**) It *s* the old wife's mettle: *The Goose* 26
s with languid pulses of the oar, *Gardener's D.* 41
and *s* her lips For some sweet answer, „ 158
But yet my sap was *s*: *Talking Oak* 172
The fragrant tresses are not *s* *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 19
The mountain *s* its bushy crown, *Amphion* 25
feign death, Spoke not, nor *s*. *Princess v* 109
And at thy name the Tartar tents are *s*; *W. to Marie Alex.* 12
the roots of my hair were *s* By a shuffled step, *Maud I i* 13
All night has the casement jessamine *s* „ *xxii* 15
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Stir, as they *s* of old, when Arthur's host *Balin and Balan* 89
s this vice in you which ruin'd man *Merlin and V.* 362
And by the gateway *s* a crowd; *Holy Grail* 424
The fancy *s* him so He rose and went, *Lover's Tale iv* 51
but mine that *s* Among our civil wars *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 74
the deeps of the world are *s*, *The Wreck* 23
And, lightly *s*, Ring little bells of change *Early Spring* 40
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Little about it *s* save a brook! *Aylmer's Field* 32
Not all: the songs, the *s* air, *In Mem. cxvi* 5
S a sudden transport rose and fell. *Princess iv* 29
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Sto one Pou *S* whence afterwards May move *Princess iii* 263
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an' sleeäpin still as a *s*, *Owd Roä* 30
Stoän-deäf (stone-deaf) Fur the dog's *s-d*, an' e's blind, „ 2
Stoat Lion and *s* have isled together, *Gareth and L.* 893
Stock like an oaken *s* in winter woods, *Golden Year* 62
Stockin' wheer Sally's owd *s* wur 'id, *North. Cobbler* 31
Stock-still stood *S-s* for sheer amazement. *Will Water.* 136
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Stole (**verb**) Then *s* I up, and trancedly Gazed *Arabian Nights* 133
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O'er the mute city *s* with folded wings, „ 186
S from her sister Sorrow. „ 256
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a silent cousin *s* Upon us and departed: *Edwin Morris* 115
adown the stair *S* on; *Godiva* 49
s Up by the wall, behind the yew; *Enoch Arden* 738
I *s* from court With Cyril and with Florian, *Princess i* 102
Away we *s*, and transient in a trice „ *v* 39
S a maiden from her place, „ *vi* 9
while Psyche ever *s* A little nearer, „ 132
thieves from o'er the wall *S* the seed by night. *The Flower* 12
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The wily Vivien *s* from Arthur's court. *Merlin and V.* 149
First as in fear, step after step, she *s* *Lancelot and E.* 342
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Then down the long street having slowly *s*, *Enoch Arden* 682
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had *s*, worn the ring—Then torn it from her finger, " 455
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Stomacher He cleft me thro' the *s*; *Princess ii* 407
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Ev'n on this hand, and sitting on this *s*? " 233
one a foreground black with *s's* and slags, *Palace of Art* 81
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A rolling *s* of here and everywhere, *Audley Court* 78
Till all my limbs drop piecemeal from the *s*, *St. S. Stylites* 44
I lay Pent in a roofless close of ragged *s's*; " 74
On the mossy *s*, as I lay, *Edward Gray* 26
'Bitterly wept I over the *s*: " 33
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on the pavement lay Carved *s's* of the Abbey-ruin *Princess, Pro.* 14
One rear'd a font of *s* And drew, .. 59
and watch The sandy footprint harden into *s*.' " *iii* 271
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With knees of adoration wore the *s*, *Holy Grail* 71
and the *s's* They pitch up straight to heaven: .. 664
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Heavy as it was, a great *s* slipt and fell, .. 680
shatter'd talbots, which had left the *s's* Raw, " 719
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and we took to throwing the *s*, *V. of Maeldune* 94
One was of smooth-cut *s*, .. 106
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No *s* is fitted in yon marble girth " 135
and mute below the chancel *s's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 43
Tho' carved in harder *s*— *Epilogue* 59
I am mortal *s* and lime. *Helen's Tower* 6
and see no more The *S*, the Wheel, *Demeter and P.* 150

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I dream'd That *s* by *s* I rear'd a sacred fane, *Akbar's Dream* 177
loosen, *s* from *s*, All my fair work; " 188
Who fitted *s* to *s* again, and Truth, Peace, " 193
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Stonest O thou that *s*, hadst thou understood *Aylmer's Field* 739
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lion on your old *s* gates Is not more cold to you than I. *L. C. V. de Vere* 23
while all the fleet Had rest by *s* hills of Crete. *On a Mourner* 35
Better the narrow brain, the *s* heart, *Love and Duty* 15
I chatter over *s* ways, *The Brook* 39
Before the *s* face of Time, *Lit. Squabbles* 3
had wound A scarf of orange round the *s* helm, *Princess, Pro.* 102
chattering *s* names Of shale and hornblende, .. *iii* 361
the fangs Shall move the *s* bases of the world. .. *vi* 58
Gorgonised me from head to foot With a *s* British stare. *Maud I xiii* 22
There ran a treble range of *s* shields,— *Gareth and L.* 407
S showers Of that ear-stunning hail of Arês *Tiresias* 95
Gods Avenge on *s* hearts a fruitless prayer *Death of Œnone* 41
Stood *s* Betwixt me and the light of God! *Supp. Confessions* 109
at last *s* out This excellence and solid form " 148
heaven's mazed signs *s* still In the *Clear-headed friend* 28
And *s* aloof from other minds *A Character* 23
She *s* upon the castle wall, *Oriana* 28
you *s* Between the rainbow and the sun. *Margaret* 12
Pallas where she *s* Somewhat apart, *Œnone* 137
Full of great rooms and small the palace *s*, *Palace of Art* 57
in dark corners of her palace *s* Uncertain shapes; .. 237
That *s* against the wall. . 244
Join'd not, but *s*, and standing saw " 254
Full-faced above the valley *s* the moon; *Lotos-Eaters* 7
silent pinnacles of aged snow, *S* sunset flush'd: " 17
I appeal'd To one that *s* beside. *D. of F. Women* 100
so *s* I, when that flow Of music left the lips .. 194
She lock'd her lips: she left me where I *s*: .. 241
Losing her carol I *s* pensively, " 245
That *s* on a dark strait of barren land. *M. d'Arthur* 10
both his eyes were dazzled, as he *s*, .. 59
Long *s* Sir Bedivere Revolving many memories, .. 269
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s, Leaning his horns into the neighbour field, *Gardener's D.* 86
Holding the bush, to fix it back, she *s*, .. 127
Half light, half shade, She *s*, . 141
to Mary's house, and *s* Upon the threshold. *Dora* 110
and while we *s* like fools Embracing, *Edwin Morris* 118
brothers of the weather *s* Stock-still *Will Water.* 135
O and proudly *s* she up! *Lady Clare* 77
He turn'd and kiss'd her where she *s*: " 82
STILL on the tower *s* the vane, *The Letters* 1
wild hawk *s* with the down on his beak, *Poet's Song* 11
and while he *s* on deck Waving, *Enoch Arden* 243
there he *s* once more before her face, .. 457
Her son, who *s* beside her tall and strong, " 756
There *s* a maiden near, Waiting to pass. *The Brook* 204
S from his walls and wing'd his entry-gates *Aylmer's Field* 18
That *s* from out a stiff brocade in which, .. 204
under his own lintel *s* Storming with lifted hands, .. 331
to the lychgate, where his chariot *s*, .. 824
I *s* like one that had received a blow: *Sea Dreams* 161
s out the breasts, The breasts of Helen, *Lucretius* 60
in the presence room I *s* With Cyril *Princess t* 51
There *s* a bust of Pallas for a sign, .. 222
while They *s*, so rapt, we gazing, came a voice, .. *ii* 318
saw The Lady Blanche's daughter where she *s*, . 321
So *s* that same fair creature at the door. .. 329
There while we *s* beside the fount, . *iii* 23

Stood (*continued*) She *s* Among her maidens, higher by the head, *Princess iii* 178
s, Engirt with many a florid maiden-cheek, „ 349
Alone I *s* With Florian, cursing Cyril, „ *iv* 170
There *s* her maidens glimmeringly group'd „ 190
Lady Blanche erect *S* up and spake, „ 291
You *s* in your light and darken'd mine. „ 314
And then *s* up and spoke impetuously. „ 418
high above them *s* The placid marble Muses, „ 488
I *s* and seem'd to hear, As in a poplar grove „ *v* 12
storming in extremes, *S* for her cause, „ 177
high upon the palace Ida *s* With Psyche's babe „ *vi* 30
So *s* the unhappy mother open-mouth'd, „ 143
rising slowly from me, *s* Erect and silent, „ 151
But Ida *s* nor spoke, drain'd of her force „ 266
had you *s* by us, The roar that breaks the Pharos „ 338
in the centre *s* The common men with rolling eyes; „ 359
And there we saw Sir Walter where he *s*, „ *Con.* 81
now him, of those That *s* the nearest— „ 93
Which *s* four-square to all the winds that blew! *Ode on Well.* 39
Where he greatly *s* at bay, „ 106
for Willy *s* like a rock. *Grandmother* 10
and *s* by the road at the gate. „ 38
Willy *s* up like a man, „ 45
I *s* among the silent statues, *The Daisy* 63
In the centre *s* A statue veil'd, *In Mem. ciii* 11
S up and answer'd 'I have felt.' „ *cxxiv* 16
He *s* on the path a little aside; *Maud I xiii* 7
And *s* by her garden-gate; „ *xiv* 6
I thought as I *s*, if a hand, as white „ 17
And long by the garden lake I *s*, „ *xxii* 35
For front to front in an hour we *s*, „ *II i* 23
And I *s* on a giant deck and mix'd my breath „ *III vi* 34
Guinevere *S* by the castle walls to watch him pass; *Com. of Arthur* 48
Who *s* in silence near his throne, „ 277
'And near him *s* the Lady of the Lake, „ 283
S one who pointed toward the voice, „ 438
but the King *s* out in heaven, Crown'd. „ 443
his knights *S* round him, and rejoicing in his joy. „ 459
The Lady of the Lake *s*: all her dress Wept *Gareth and L.* 216
near it *s* The two that out of north „ 678
Hear me—this morn I *s* in Arthur's hall, „ 855
Who *s* a moment, ere his horse was brought, „ 934
The Lady Lyonors at a window *s*, „ 1375
And *s* behind, and waited on the three. *Marr. of Geraint* 392
And Enid *s* aside to wait the event, *Geraint and E.* 153
When now they saw their bulwark fallen, *s*; „ 168
Was in a manner pleased, and turning, *s*. „ 456
While the great charger *s*, grieved like a man. „ 535
on his right *S*, all of massiest bronze: *Balin and Balan* 364
the one Who *s* beside thee even now, „ 613
arose And *s* with folded hands and downward eyes *Merlin and V.* 69
Queen who *s* All glittering like May sunshine „ 87
and *s* Stiff as a viper frozen; „ 844
and *s*, A virtuous gentlewoman deeply wrong'd, „ 910
Lancelot, where he *s* beside the King. *Lancelot and E.* 85
she drew Nearer and *s*. „ 350
For silent, tho' he greeted her, she *s* „ 355
His honour rooted in dishonour *s*, „ 876
but deadly-pale *S* grasping what was nearest, „ 966
all the place whereon she *s* was green; „ 1200
There two *s* arm'd, and kept the door; „ 1247
In our great hall there *s* a vacant chair, *Holy Grail* 167
And staring each at other like dumb men *S*, „ 194
And those that had not, *s* before the King, „ 724
and there, half-hidden by him, *s*, „ 754
there was none *S* near it but a lion on each side „ 817
Breast-high in that bright line of bracken *s*: *Pelleas and E.* 56
he *s* There on the castle-bridge once more, „ 442
here he *s*, and might have slain Me and thyself.' „ 491
But Percivale *s* near him and replied, „ 523
Rolling his eyes, a moment *s*, then spake: „ 581
And while they *s* without the doors, *Last Tournament* 113
there with gibes and flickering mockeries *S*, „ 187
while he twangled little Dagonet *s* Quiet „ 252

Stood (*continued*) moved slow-measure to my tune, Not *s* stockstill. *Last Tournament* 283
machicolated tower That *s* with open doors, „ 425
near me *s*, In fuming sulphur blue and green, „ 616
strong man-breasted things *s* from the sea, *Guinevere* 246
s before the Queen As tremulously as foam „ 363
near him the sad nuns with each a light *S*, „ 591
That *s* on a dark strait of barren land: *Pass. of Arthur* 178
That both his eyes were dazzled as he *s*, „ 227
Long *s* Sir Bedivere Revolving many memories, „ 437
They *s* before his throne in silence, „ 455
Were drunk into the inmost blue, we *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 309
near'd the bay, For there the Temple *s*. „ 339
and *s* A solid glory on her bright black hair; „ 366
Half-melted into thin blue air, *s* still „ 421
For bliss *s* round me like the light of Heaven,— „ 495
I seem'd the only part of Time *s* still, „ 573
forms which ever *s* Within the magic cirque „ *ii* 158
the man who *s* with me Stept gaily forward, „ *iii* 50
And I *s* stole beside the vacant bier. „ 58
Before the board, there paused and *s*, „ *iv* 307
I *s* upon the stairs of Paradise. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 144
Death while we *s* with the musket, *Def. of Lucknow* 16
s on each of the loftiest capes, *V. of Maeldune* 100
he *s*, nor join'd The Achæans— *Achilles over the T.* 15
S out before a darkness, crying 'Thebes, *Tiresias* 115
and the ship *s* still, and the skies were blue, *The Wreck* 115
ruin'd by *him*, by *him*, I *s* there, naked, amazed *Despair* 77
An' Dan *s* there for a minute, *Tomorrow* 22
s up strait as the Queen of the world— „ 79
an' *s* By the claäy'd-oop pond, *Spinster's S's.* 23
I feel'd thy arm es I *s* wur a-creeäpin „ 26
often I and Amy in the mouldering aisle have *s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 31
There again I *s* to-day, „ 33
Here we *s* and clasped each other, „ 180
They rode, or they *s* at bay— *Heavy Brigade* 51
Ranged like a storm or *s* like a rock „ 56
s stark by the dead; And behind him, *Dead Prophet* 19
wife and his child *s* by him in tears, „ 57
An' then as I *s* i' the doorwaäy, *Owd Roä* 42
Where *s* the sheaf of Peace: *The Ring* 247
who were those that *s* between The tower „ 252
whose hand was that? they *s* So close together. „ 257
Even from myself? stand? *s* . . . no more. *Romney's R.* 66
s Before the great Madonna-masterpieces „ 85
kindled the pyre, and all *S* round it, *Death of Œnone* 66
But while we *s* rejoicing, I and thou, *Akbar's Dream* 182
An' ya *s* oop naäkt i' the beck, *Church-warden, etc.* 29
Stook (stuck) *S* to his taäil they did, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 30
Stool Perch'd like a crow upon a three-legg'd *s*, *Audley Court* 45
his foot was on a *s* Shaped as a dragon; *Last Tournament* 671
An' sattle their ends upo *s's* *Owd Roä* 24
Stoop *S's* at all game that wing the skies, *Rosalind* 4
To *s* the cowslip to the plains, „ 16
The skies *s* down in their desire; *Fatima* 32
I could not *s* to such a mind. *L. C. V. de Vere* 20
Enormous elm-tree-boles did *s* and lean *D. of F. Women* 57
He *s's*—to kiss her—on his knee. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 30
The cloud may *s* from heaven and take the shape *Princess vii* 2
S down and seem to kiss me ere I die.' „ 150
To *s* and kiss the tender little thumb, *Marr. of Geraint* 395
watch the time, and eagle-like *S* at thy will *Balin and Balan* 536
I said to her, 'A day for Gods to *s*,' *Lover's Tale i* 304
A clamorous cuckoo *s's* to meet her hand; *Prog. of Spring* 45
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And o'er her second father *stoopt* a girl, *Enoch Arden* 747
stoop'd. To drench his dark locks in the gurgling wave *Princess iv* 186
Rise!' and *stoop'd* to updrag Melissa: „ 366
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And crimson in the belt a *s* device, — „ 154
And carven with *s* figures; — „ 169
So *s*, and rich, and dim; — „ 342
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Moreover 'seize the *s's*' is the cry. — „ *iv* 220
And Love has led thee to the *s* land, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 31
Will shelter one of *s* race. — *In Mem. cii* 4
And answer'd, 'Pardon me, O *s* knight; — *Marr. of Geraint* 286
Queen demanded as by chance 'Know ye the *s* woman?' — *Merlin and V.* 129
Flush'd slightly at the slight disparagement Before the *s* knight, — *Lancelot and E.* 235
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We live within the *s's* land, — „ *cv* 3
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A *s* meeting them had surely thought — *Geraint and E.* 34
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Stranger (compar.) (*continued*) such a feast So rich, so strange, and *s* ev'n than rich, — *Lover's Tale iv* 211
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S than earth has ever seen; — *The Ring* 38
Strange-statued under the *s-s* gate, Where Arthur's wars — *Lancelot and E.* 800
Strangled felt, despite his mail, *S*, — *Gareth and L.* 1152
and then A *s* titter, — *Princess v* 16
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and a ray red as Blood Glanced on the *s* face— — *Bandit's Death* 32
Strata dip of certain *s* to the North. — *Princess iii* 170
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Nor ever *s* beyond the pale: — *Holy Grail* 21
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winds Laid the long night in silver *s's* and bars, — *Lover's Tale ii* 112
The first gray *s* of earliest summer-dawn, — *Ancient Sage* 220
Streak (verb) white vapour *s* the crowned towers — *Princess iii* 344
But pure as lines of green that *s* the white — „ *v* 196
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Stream (s) (*See also* **Atom-stream, Gulf-stream, Sthrame**)
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The *s* flows, The wind blows, — „ 9
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And the far-off *s* is dumb, — *The Owl i* 3
The leaping *s*, the very wind, — *Rosalind* 14
Like two *s's* of incense free From one censer — *Eleänore* 58
The broad *s* in his banks complaining, — *L. of Shalott iv* 3
The broad *s* bore her far away, — „ 17
the babble of the *s* Fell, and, without, — *Mariana in the S.* 51
'Who, rowing hard against the *s*, — *Two Voices* 211
Like those long mosses in the *s*. — *Miller's D.* 48
Beside the mill-wheel in the *s*, — „ 167
Between the loud *s* and the trembling stars. — *Œnone* 219
like a downward smoke, the slender *s* — *Lotos-Eaters* 8
A land of *s's*! some, like a downward smoke, — „ 10
in the *s* the long-leaved flowers weep, — „ *C. S.* 10
How sweet it were, hearing the downward *s*, — „ 54
A league of grass, wash'd by a slow broad *s*, — *Gardener's D.* 40
A single *s* of all her soft brown hair — „ 128
Night slid down one long *s* of sighing wind, — „ 267
In many *s's* to fatten lower lands, — *Golden Year* 34
And all the long-pent *s* of life — *Day-Dm., Revival* 15
burst away In search of *s* or fount, — *Enoch Arden* 635
Not by the well-known *s* and rustic spire, — *The Brook* 188
Bright with the sun upon the *s* beyond: — *Sea Dreams* 97
drifting up the *s* In fancy, till I slept again, — „ 108
Before two *s's* of light from wall to wall, — *Princess ii* 473
s's that float us each and all To the issue, — „ *iv* 70
'I stagger in the *s*: — „ *vi* 321
I strove against the *s* and all in vain: — „ *vii* 12
The shimmering glimpses of a *s*; — „ *Con.* 46
Who let the turbid *s's* of rumour flow — *Ode on Well.* 181
All along the valley, *s* that flashest white, — *V. of Cauteretz* 1
many a fire between the ships and *s* — *Spec. of Iliad* 17
The sound of *s's* that swift or slow — *In Mem. xxxv* 10
A secret sweetness in the *s*, — „ *lxiv* 20
We talk'd: the *s* beneath us ran, — „ *lxxxix* 43
On winding *s* or distant sea; — „ *cxv* 12
The market boat is on the *s*, — „ *cxxi* 13
With never an end to the *s* of passing feet, — *Maud II v* 11
the *s* Full, narrow; this a bridge of single arc — *Gareth and L.* 907
and in the *s* beneath him, shone Immingled — „ 935
hoof of his horse slipt in the *s*, the *s* Descended, — „ 1046

Stream (s) (*continued*) Well hast thou done; for all the
s is freed, *Gareth and L.* 1267
They hoped to slay him somewhere on the *s*, „ 1419
And slipt and fell into some pool or *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 214
to that *s* whereon the barge, Pall'd all its length .. 1141
of Arthur's palace toward the *s*, They met, „ 1178
and down they flash'd, and smote the *s*. .. 1235
barge that brought her moving down, Far-off, a blot
upon the *s*, „ 1392
I walking to and fro beside a *s* *Holy Grail* 592
served with choice from air, land, *s*, and sea, *Pelleas and E.* 149
as a *s* that spouting from a cliff Falls in mid air, *Guinevere* 608
The *s* of life, one *s*, one life, one blood, *Lover's Tale i* 239
As mountain *s's* Our bloods ran free: „ 326
a *s* Flies with a shatter'd foam along the chasm. „ 382
s. Forth issuing from his portals in the crag „ 429
perchance of *s's* Running far on within „ 522
the sound Of the loud *s* was pleasant, „ *ii* 35
lest the *s* should issue pure. *Locksley H., Sixty* 144
And borne along by that full *s* of men, *St. Telemachus* 43
Stream (verb) A thousand suns will *s* on thee, *A Farewell* 13
S's o'er a rich ambrosial ocean isle, *Milton* 14
And crowds that *s* from yawning doors, *In Mem. lxx* 9
In the long breeze that *s's* to thy delicious East, *Maud I xviii* 16
S's thro' the twelve great battles of our King. *Holy Grail* 250
S's like a cloud, man-shaped, *To the Queen ii* 40
And o'er thee *s's* the rain, *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 14
Stream'd *s* Upon the mooned domes aloof In inmost
Bagdat, *Arabian Nights* 126
Across the mountain *s* below In misty folds, *Palace of Art* 34
S onward, lost their edges, *D. of F. Women* 50
And, *s* thro' many a golden bar, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 15
The vine *s* out to follow, *Amphion* 46
How swiftly *s* ye by the bark! *The Voyage* 50
And in we *s* Among the columns, *Princess ii* 434
I likewise, and in groups they *s* away. „ *Con.* 105
S to the peak, and mingled with the haze *Com. of Arthur* 435
half the pearls away, *S* from it still; *Lancelot and E.* 808
S thro' my cell a cold and silver beam, *Holy Grail* 116
And all the pavement *s* with massacre: *Last Tournament* 477
Streamer Shot like a *s* of the northern morn, *M. d'Arthur* 139
Shot like a *s* of the northern morn, *Pass. of Arthur* 307
Streaming (*See also* **Down-streaming**) Forth *s* from
a braid of pearl: *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 6
The torrent vineyard *s* fell To meet the sun *The Daisy* 10
And lash with storm the *s* pane? *In Mem. lxxii* 4
On leagues of odour *s* far, „ *lxxxvi* 14
And high in heaven the *s* cloud, „ *Con.* 107
—all her bright hair *s* down— *Lancelot and E.* 1156
people, from the high door *s*, brake Disorderly, „ 1347
hill and wood Went ever *s* by him till the gloom, *Pelleas and E.* 548
Up or down the *s* wind? *Rosalind* 9
In many a *s* torrent back, *England and Amer.* 14
What sequel? *S* eyes and breaking hearts? *Love and Duty* 2
Struck out the *s* mountain-side, *Lucretius* 29
And down the *s* crystal dropt; *Princess vii* 165
Here, in *s* London's central roar. *Ode on Well.* 9
Hath left crag-carven o'er the *s* Gelt— *Gareth and L.* 1203
grayly draped With *s* grass, appear'd, *Balin and Balan* 333
and thro' the gap Glimmer'd the *s* scud: *Holy Grail* 682
Crook and turn upon itself in many a backward
s curve. *Locksley H., Sixty* 236
and aloft the glare Flies *s*, *Achilles over the T.* 12
And *s* and shining on Silent river, *Merlin and the G.* 51
Streamlet For us the same cold *s* curl'd *In Mem. lxxix* 9
Streeät (street) yon laädy a-steppin' along the *s*, *North. Cobbler* 107
Street (*See also* **Shtreet, Streeät**) till noon no foot should pace
the *s*, *Godiva* 39
The *s's* are dumb with snow. *Sir Galahad* 52
Till, where the *s* grows straiter, *Will Water.* 142
He pass'd by the town and out of the *s*, *Poet's Song* 2
long *s* climbs to one tall-tower'd mill; *Enoch Arden* 5
narrow *s* that clamber'd toward the mill. .. 60
From distant corners of the *s* they ran „ 349
The climbing *s*, the mill, the leafy lanes, „ 607

Street (*continued*) Then down the long *s* having slowly stolen, *Enoch Arden* 682
For Philip's dwelling fronted on the *s*, .. 731
All down the long and narrow *s* he went .. 795
I mind him coming down the *s*; „ 847
'yesterday I met him suddenly in the *s*, *Sea Dreams* 146
then my eyes Pursued him down the *s*, „ 165
A little *s* half garden and half house; *Princess i* 214
heave and thump A league of *s* in summer solstice down, .. *iii* 128
We cross'd the *s* and gain'd a petty mound „ *iv* 557
brawl Their rights or wrongs like potherbs in the *s*. .. *v* 459
With lifted hand the gazer in the *s*. *Ode on Well.* 22
Welcome her, thundering cheer of the *s*! *W. to Alexandra* 7
Till, in a narrow *s* and dim, *The Daisy* 22
Here in the long unlovely *s*, *In Mem. vii* 2
On the bald *s* breaks the blank day. .. 12
The field, the chamber and the *s*, .. *viii* 11
The *s's* were fill'd with joyful sound, „ *xxxi* 10
The *s's* were black with smoke and frost, „ *lxix* 3
I smell the meadow in the *s*; .. *cxix* 4
There where the long *s* roars, „ *cxxiii* 3
At the head of the village *s*, *Maud I vi* 10
For only once, in the village *s*, „ *xiii* 26
In the chamber or the *s*, .. *II iv* 83
I loathe the squares and *s's*, „ 92
Only a yard beneath the *s*, „ *v* 7
Took horse, descended the slope *s*, and past *Gareth and L.* 662
Gareth rode Down the slope *s*, „ 700
Beheld the long *s* of a little town *Marr. of Geraint* 242
And down the long *s* riding wearily, „ 254
On a sudden, many a voice along the *s*, *Geraint and E.* 270
That glance of theirs, but for the *s*, *Merlin and V.* 105
As the poach'd filth that floods the middle *s*, „ 798
Met foreheads all along the *s* *Holy Grail* 344
in middle *s* the Queen, Who rode by Lancelot, „ 355
from over the breadth of a *s*, *Def. of Lucknow* 23
and, yelling with the yelling *s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 135
maidens by the thousand on the *s*. „ 220
would it matter so much if I came on the *s's*? *Charity* 8
Streetward To fit their little *s* sitting-room *Enoch Arden* 170
Streetway a *s* hung with folds of pure White samite, *Last Tournament* 140
Strength The unsunn'd freshness of my *s*, *Supp. Confessions* 140
Mine be the *s* of spirit, *Mine be the strength* 1
Than cry for *s*, remaining weak, *Two Voices* 95
'What, is not this my place of *s*,' *Palace of Art* 233
With all my *s* I pray'd for both, *May Queen, Con.* 31
S came to me that equall'd my desire. *D. of F. Women* 230
s of some diffusive thought Hath time *You ask me, why, etc.* 15
A slow-develop'd *s* awaits Completion *Love thou thy land* 57
We are not now that *s* which in old days *Ulysses* 66
that sin against the *s* of youth! *Locksley Hall* 59
My *s* is as the *s* of ten, *Sir Galahad* 3
aid me, give me *s* Not to tell her, *Enoch Arden* 785
and truth and love are *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 365
I wonder'd at her *s*, and ask'd her of it: *Sea Dreams* 113
He took advantage of his *s* to be First in the field: *Princess ii* 152
O fall'n at length that tower of *s* *Ode on Well.* 38
What Roman *s* Turbia show'd In ruin, *The Daisy* 5
Corrupts the *s* of heaven-descended Will, *Will* 11
And in my grief a *s* reserved. *In Mem. lxxxv* 52
He fought his doubts and gather'd *s*, .. *xcvi* 13
The maidens gather'd *s* and grace „ *ciii* 27
Blow trumpet! live the *s* and die the lust! *Com. of Arthur* 492
thro' that *s* the King Drew in the petty princedoms .. 516
Have *s* and wit, in my good mother's hall *Gareth and L.* 12
That *s* of anger thro' mine arms, „ 948
same *s* which threw the Morning Star „ 1108
As closing in himself the *s* of ten, „ 1339
'Fool, for thou hast, men say, the *s* of ten, „ 1387
And *s* against all odds, and what the King *Balin and Balan* 183
they lifted up Their eager faces, wondering at the *s*, *Merlin and V.* 133
and waste the spiritual *s* Within us, *Holy Grail* 35
said he, 'but men With *s* and will to right the wrong'd, „ 309
may count The yet-unbroken *s* of all his knights, „ 326
for a *s* Was in us from the vision, „ 333
And in the *s* of this I rode, „ 476

Strength (*continued*) and in the *s* of this Come victor. *Holy Grail* 480
S of heart And might of limb, *Last Tournament* 197
chance and craft and *s* in single fights, *Pass. of Arthur* 106
image, like a charm of light and *s* Upon the waters, *Lover's Tale i* 91
Fierce in the *s* of far descent, a stream „ 382
Shorn of its *s*, into the sympathy Of that small bay, „ 434
With my life, love, soul, spirit, and heart and *s*. „ 460
In confidence of unabated *s*, „ 511
when *s* is shock'd With torment, „ *ii* 150
Strong with the *s* of the race to command, *Def. of Lucknow* 47
and the *s* To mould it into action pure as theirs. *Tiresias* 128
That old *s* and constancy Which has made your fathers great *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 14
Trunk and bough, Naked *s*. *The Oak* 15
A sudden *s* from heaven, *St. Telemachus* 56
Strengthen *S* me, enlighten me! (repeat) *Ode to Memory* 5, 43, 122
Strengthen'd *See* **Storm-strengthen'd**
Stretch The garden *s'es* southward. *Gardener's D.* 115
I felt my veins *S* with fierce heat; *Princess v* 538
I *s* lame hands of faith, and grope, *In Mem. lv* 17
But free to *s* his limbs in lawful fight, *Geraint and E.* 754
at length we began to be weary, to sigh, and to *s* and yawn, *V. of Maeldune* 91
Stretch'd *S* wide and wild the waste enormous marsh *Ode to Memory* 101
s out beneath the pine. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 99
lad *s* out And babbled for the golden seal, *Dora* 134
his long arms *s* as to grasp a flyer: *Aylmer's Field* 588
jewels five-words long That on the *s* forefinger of all Time Sparkle *Princess ii* 378
Thereat the Lady *s* a vulture throat, „ *iv* 363
She *s* her arms and call'd Across the tumult „ 496
arms *S* under all the cornice and upheld: *Gareth and L.* 219
drunkard, as he *s* from horse To strike him, *Last Tournament* 459
she *s* out her arms and cried aloud 'Oh Arthur!' *Guinevere* 606
—*s* my hands As if I saw her; *The Ring* 116
Stretching A bounded field, nor *s* far; *In Mem. xlvi* 14
Lets down his other leg, and *s*, *Gareth and L.* 1186
Strew *See* **Strow**
Strewn *S* in the entry of the moaning cave; *Lover's Tale iii* 2
Stricken (*See also* **Awe-stricken, Horror-stricken, Panic-stricken, Spear-stricken, Sun-stricken, Well-stricken, Wonder-stricken**) And, *s* by an angel's hand, *Sir Galahad* 69
And out of *s* helmets sprang the fire. *Princess v* 495
Was cancell'd, *s* thro' with doubt. *In Mem. xcv* 44
knave-knight, well *s*, O good knight-knave— *Gareth and L.* 1135
then were I *s* blind That minute, *Lancelot and E.* 426
With all her damsels, he was *s* mute; *Pelleas and E.* 251
And have but *s* with the sword in vain; *Pass. of Arthur* 23
I might have *s* a lusty stroke for him, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 69
I was the chief of the race—he had *s* my father dead— *V. of Maeldune* 1
Stride (s) He parted, with great *s's* among his dogs. *Godiva* 31
Abate the *s*, which speaks of man, *Princess ii* 429
the Prince, as Enid past him, fain To follow, strode a *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 376
Stride (verb) hard heir *s's* about their lands, *In Mem. xc* 15
Strides warrior-wise thou *s* thro' his halls *Last Tournament* 517
Striding now *s* fast, and now Sitting awhile *Lover's Tale iv* 87
Strife To hear the murmur of the *s*, *Margaret* 23
'Waiting to strive a happy *s*, *Two Voices* 130
The flattery and the *s*, *D. of F. Women* 148
Ev'n now we hear with inward *s* *Love thou thy land* 53
pulsation that I felt before the *s*, *Locksley Hall* 109
The maid and page renew'd their *s*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 13
Half fearful that, with self at *s*, *Will Water.* 161
'Help us from famine And plague and *s*! *The Victim* 10
To point the term of human *s*, *In Mem. l* 14
Are God and Nature then at *s*, „ *lv* 5
That loved to handle spiritual *s*, „ *lxxxv* 54
And ancient forms of party *s*; „ *cvi* 14
To fruitful *s's* and rivalries of peace— *Ded. of Idylls* 38
And see my dear lord wounded in the *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 103
In the crash of the cannonades and the desperate *s*; *The Revenge* 78
slain thy fathers in war or in single *s*, *V. of Maeldune* 121
weary was I of the travel, the trouble, the *s* and the sin, „ 129
Strife (*continued*) Theirs that so often in *S* with their enemies *Batt. of Brunanburh* 18
Strike (*See also* **Spank**) grow awry From roots which *s* so deep? *Supp. Confessions* 78
God would move And *s* the hard, hard rock, „ 116
And strongly *s* to left and right, *Kate* 27
Shadows thou dost *s*, Embracing cloud, *Two Voices* 194
Shall *s* within thy pulses, like a God's, *Œnone* 162
As when a great thought *s's* along the brain, *D. of F. Women* 43
I sought to *s* Into that wondrous track of dreams „ 278
Would *s*, and firmly, and one stroke: *Love thou thy land* 92
earth feed thy branchy root, That under deeply *s's*! *Talking Oak* 274
till he madly *s's* Against it, and beats out his weary life. *Enoch Arden* 729
S thro' a finer element of her own? *Aylmer's Field* 579
when she *s's* thro' the thick blood Of cattle, *Lucretius* 98
a noiseless riot underneath *S's* thro' the wood, „ 186
And *s's* him dead for thine and thee. *Princess iv* 584
Stir in me as to *s*: „ *v* 268
Fight and fight well: *s* and *s* home. „ 409
shadowing down the champaign till it *s's* „ 526
The tops shall *s* from star to star, „ *vi* 57
Look up, and let thy nature *s* on mine, „ *vii* 351
Should *s* a sudden hand in mine, *In Mem. xiv* 11
The sunbeam *s's* along the world: „ *xv* 8
That *s's* by night a craggy shelf, „ *xvi* 13
And *s* his being into bounds, „ *Con.* 124
And *s*, if he could, were it but with his *Maud I i* 52
Arise, my God, and *s*, for we hold Thee just, „ *II i* 45
S dead the whole weak race of venomous worms, „ 46
Suddenly *s* on a sharper sense For a shell, „ *ii* 63
Then to *s* him and lay him low, „ *v* 90
'Take thou and *s*! *Com. of Arthur* 307
'*S* for the King and live! „ 488
'*S* for the King and die! „ 494
Accursed, who *s's* nor lets the hand be seen! *Gareth and L.* 435
Sun Heaved up a ponderous arm to *s* the fifth, „ 1045
so Gareth seem'd to *s* Vainly, „ 1133
I have prophesied—*S*, thou art worthy of the Table Round— „ 1138
S—*s*—the wind will never change again.' „ 1140
Lancelot thro' his warm blood felt Ice *s*, „ 1399
At once without remorse to *s* her dead, *Geraint and E.* 109
dawn ascending lets the day *S* where it clung: „ 693
tongues he saw not whence, *S's* from behind. *Balin and Balan* 131
His arm half rose to *s* again, but fell: „ 223
I yet should *s* upon a sudden means To dig, *Merlin and V.* 659
placed where morning's earliest ray Might *s* it, *Lancelot and E.* 6
Set lance in rest, *s* spur, suddenly move, „ 456
I fear me, that will *s* my blossom dead. „ 971
Then will I *s* at him and *s* him down, „ 1070
Give me good fortune, I will *s* him dead, „ 1071
S down the lusty and long practised knight, „ 1360
S from the sea; and from the star there shot *Holy Grail* 529
This light that *s's* his eyeball is not light, „ 913
Down! *s* him! put my hate into your strokes, *Pelleas and E.* 228
No men to *s*? Fall on him all at once, „ 268
and he call'd, 'I *s* upon thy side— „ 279
drunkard, as he stretch'd from horse To *s* him, *Last Tournament* 460
What rights are his that dare not *s* for them? „ 527
Where I must *s* against the man they call *Guinevere* 572
and *s* him dead, and meet myself Death, „ 575
stroke That *s's* them dead is as my death to me. *Pass. of Arthur* 74
thrills of bliss That *s* across the soul in prayer, *Lover's Tale i* 364
hemlock, Brow-high, did *s* my forehead as I past; „ *ii* 19
live to fight again and to *s* another blow.' *The Revenge* 95
I swore I would *s* off his head. *V. of Maeldune* 2
let thine own hand *s* Thy youthful pulses *Tiresias* 156
hand points five—O me—it *s's* the hour— *The Flight* 94
'I will *s*' said he 'The stars with head sublime,' *Epilogue* 46
aiming at an all but hopeless mark To *s* it, struck; *The Ring* 347
S upward thro' the shadow; „ 372
Thou wilt *s* Thy glory thro' the day. *Doubt and Prayer* 14
Strikest but thou *s* a strong stroke, *Gareth and L.* 877
Ay, knave, because thou *s* as a knight, „ 1020

Strikin' an' theere—it be *s* height— *Spinster's S's.* 114
waäit till tha 'eärs it be *s* the hour. *Owd Roä* 18
Striking (*See also* **Strikin'**) blow Before him, *s* on my brow. *Fatima* 25
There rose a noise of *s* clocks, *Day-Dm., Revival* 2
Now *s* on huge stumbling-blocks of scorn *Aylmer's Field* 538
s with her glance, The mother, me, the child; *Princess vi* 152
Struck for the throne, and *s* found his doom. *Com. of Arthur* 325
when I watch'd thee *s* on the bridge *Gareth and L.* 992
watch his mightful hand *s* great blows At caitiffs *Marr. of Geraint* 95
And strongly *s* out her limbs awoke; *Geraint and E.* 380
beast seeking to help herself By *s* at her better, *Merlin and V.* 499
And over hard and soft, *s* the sod *Pelleas and E.* 498
S the last stroke with Excalibur, *Pass. of Arthur* 168
Thunderless lightnings *s* under sea *To the Queen ii* 12
S the hospital wall, crashing thro' it, *Def. of Lucknow* 18
String (*See also* **Bow-string, Leading-strings**) Shall it not
be scorn to me to harp on such a moulder'd *s*? *Locksley Hall* 147
But send it slackly from the *s*; *In Mem. lxxxvii* 26
I cannot all command the *s's*; „ *lxxxviii* 10
and sometimes touches but one *s* That quivers, *Lover's Tale i* 17
coostom flitted awaäy like a kite wi' a brokken *s*. *North. Cobbler* 28
Strip Shall *s* a hundred hollows bare of Spring, *Princess vi* 65
shall we *s* him there Your lover? *Geraint and E.* 488
blacksmith 'e *s's* me the thick ov 'is airm, *North. Cobbler* 85
s your own foul passions bare; *Locksley H., Sixty* 141
Stripe Blackening against the dead-green *s's* *Pelleas and E.* 554
The last long *s* of waning crimson gloom, *Ancient Sage* 221
Striped dropping bitter tears against his brow *S* with
dark blood: *M. d'Arthur* 212
dropping bitter tears against a brow *S* with dark
blood: *Pass. of Arthur* 380
Stripling the *s's*!—for their sport!—I tamed my leopards: *Princess v* 399
'The years that made the *s* wise *Ancient Sage* 111
Stript our long walks were *s* as bare as brooms, *Princess, Pro.* 184
S from the three dead wolves of woman born *Geraint and E.* 94
entering barr'd her door, *S* off the case, *Lancelot and E.* 16
meekly rose the maid, *S* off the case, „ 979
His friends had *s* him bare, *Dead Prophet* 14
Strive *s* To reconcile me with thy God. *Supp. Confessions* 101
'Waiting to *s* a happy strife, *Two Voices* 130
And *s* and wrestle with thee till I die: *St. S. Stylites* 119
strong in will To *s*, to seek, to find, *Ulysses* 70
But for one hour, O Love, I *s* To keep *In Mem. xxxv* 6
When on the gloom I *s* to paint The face I know; „ *lxx* 2
To *s*, to fashion, to fulfil— „ *cxiii* 7
s Again for glory, while the golden lyre *Tiresias* 179
Striven 'I cannot hide that some have *s*, *Two Voices* 208
These two have *s* half the day, *In Mem. cii* 17
With sword we have not *s*; *Gareth and L.* 1264
lily maid had *s* to make him cheer, *Lancelot and E.* 327
Stroäk (stroke) Naäy—let ma *s* tha down *Spinster's S's.* 53
Stroäkin (stroking) Ye was *s* ma down wi' the 'air, „ 19
Strode There *s* a stranger to the door, (repeat) *The Goose* 3, 39
So *s* he back slow to the wounded King. *M. d'Arthur* 65
And so *s* back slow to the wounded King. „ 112
But the other swiftly *s* from ridge to ridge, „ 181
where he *s* About the hall, among his dogs, *Godiva* 16
S from the porch, tall and erect again. *Aylmer's Field* 825
S in, and claim'd their tribute as of yore. *Com. of Arthur* 506
Then *s* a good knight forward, *Gareth and L.* 364
Sir Gareth *s*, and saw without the door „ 676
Prince, as Enid past him, fain To follow, *s* a stride, *Marr. of Geraint* 376
s the brute Earl up and down his hall, *Geraint and E.* 712
stall'd his horse, and *s* across the court, *Balin and Balan* 341
shook his hair, *s* off, and buzz'd abroad *Lancelot and E.* 722
So *s* he back slow to the wounded King. *Pass. of Arthur* 233
And so *s* back slow to the wounded King. „ 280
But the other swiftly *s* from ridge to ridge, „ 349
Stroke (*See also* **Sabre-stroke, Stroäk, Sword-stroke**)
'Then dying of a mortal *s*, *Two Voices* 154
Would strike, and firmly, and one *s*: *Love thou thy land* 92
A *s* of cruel sunshine on the cliff, *Princess iv* 524
mutual pardon ask'd and given For *s* and song, „ *v* 47
With *s* on *s* the horse and horseman, came „ 523
two-cell'd heart beating, with one full *s*, Life.' „ *vii* 307
Stroke (*continued*) answering now my random *s* With
fruitful cloud *In Mem. xxxix* 2
Struck for himself an evil *s*; *Maud II i* 21
but thou strikest a strong *s*, For strong thou art *Gareth and L.* 877
one *s* Laid him that clove it grovelling on the ground. „ 971
four *s's* they struck With sword, and these were mighty; „ 1042
But with one *s* Sir Gareth split the skull. „ 1404
Short fits of prayer, at every *s* a breath. *Geraint and E.* 155
God's mercy, what a *s* was there! *Lancelot and E.* 24
For twenty *s's* of the blood, „ 720
When have I stinted *s* in foughten field? *Holy Grail* 860
strike him! put my hate into your *s's*, *Pelleas and E.* 228
the *s* That strikes them dead is as my death to me. *Pass. of Arthur* 73
Striking the last *s* with Excalibur, „ 168
I might have stricken a lusty *s* for him, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 69
Not one *s* firm. *Romney's R.* 115
Rang the *s*, and sprang the blood, *The Tourney* 9
Stroked Sat on his knee, *s* his gray face *Lancelot and E.* 749
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Stroll all that from the town would *s*, *Talking Oak* 53
Stroll'd then we *s* For half the day thro' stately theatres *Princess ii* 368
Strong The *s* limbs failing; *All Things will Die* 32
Great in faith, and *s* Against the grief of
circumstance *Supp. Confessions* 91
whose *s* right arm debased The throne of Persia, *Alexander* 1
For there was Milton like a seraph *s*, *Palace of Art* 133
s to break or bind All force in bonds „ 153
Whereof the *s* foundation-stones were laid „ 235
tale of little meaning tho' the words are *s*; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 119
as *s* gales Hold swollen clouds from raining, *D. of F. Women* 10
Thro' many agents making *s*, *Love thou thy land* 39
S mother of a Lion-line, Be proud of those *s* sons
of thine *England and Amer.* 3
I was *s* and hale of body then; *St. S. Stylites* 29
words That make a man feel *s* in speaking truth; *Love and Duty* 70
s in will To strive, to seek, to find, *Ulysses* 69
But thy *s* Hours indignant work'd their wills, *Tithonus* 18
The *s* tempestuous treble throbb'd and palpitated; *Vision of Sin* 28
Cast his *s* arms about his drooping wife, *Enoch Arden* 228
You chose the best among us—a *s* man: „ 293
Her son, who stood beside her tall and *s*, „ 756
So past the *s* heroic soul away. „ 915
One whom the *s* sons of the world despise; *The Brook* 3
To make disproof of scorn, and *s* in hopes, *Aylmer's Field* 446
that one kiss Was Leolin's one *s* rival upon earth: „ 557
But she with her *s* feet up the steep hill *Sea Dreams* 120
And mould a generation *s* to move *Princess v* 416
S, supple, sinew-corded, apt at arms; „ 535
'O fair and *s* and terrible! „ *vi* 163
Ruddy and white, and *s* on his legs, *Grandmother* 2
S of his hands, and *s* on his legs, „ 13
Well for him whose will is *s*! *Will* 1
S Son of God, immortal Love, *In Mem., Pro.* 1
More *s* than all poetic thought; „ *xxvi* 12
Then bring an opiate trebly *s*, „ *lxi* 6
For thou wert *s* as thou wert true? „ *lxiii* 4
The wish too *s* for words to name; „ *xciii* 14
Than some *s* bond which is to be. „ *cxvi* 16
The *s* imagination roll A sphere of stars „ *cxxii* 6
And if the words were sweet and *s* „ *cxxv* 11
But, I fear, the new *s* wine of love, *Maud I vi* 82
S in the power that all men adore, „ *x* 14
One still *s* man in a blatant land, „ 63
So many those that hate him, and so *s*, *Com. of Arthur* 251
One was fair, *s*, arm'd—But to be won by force— *Gareth and L.* 104
'I have stagger'd thy *s* Gawain in a tilt For pastime; „ 542
Morning-Star, and Noon-Sun, and Evening-Star, Being
s fools; „ 635
but thou strikest a *s* stroke, For *s* thou art and goodly
therewithal, „ 877
'O Sun' (not this *s* fool whom thou, Sir Knave, „ 1058
And heated the *s* warrior in his dreams; *Marr. of Geraint* 72
And the *s* passion in her made her weep „ 110
and the blood Of their *s* bodies, flowing, „ 569
With streaming grass, appear'd, low-built but *s*; *Balin and Balan* 333

Strong (*continued*) A minstrel of Caerleon by *s* storm Blown into shelter *Merlin and V.* 9
but God Broke the *s* lance, and roll'd his enemy down, *Lancelot and E.* 26
found the Lord of Astolat With two *s* sons, „ 174
When the *s* neighings of the wild white Horse „ 298
S men, and wrathful that a stranger knight „ 468
Gawain, surnamed The Courteous, fair and *s*, „ 555
out of this she plaited broad and long A *s* sword-belt, *Holy Grail* 153
dyed The *s* White Horse in his own heathen blood— „ 312
How my *s* lance had beaten down the knights, „ 363
their wise men Were *s* in that old magic „ 666
had felt the sun Beat like a *s* knight on his helm, *Pelleas and E.* 23
beholding him so *s*, she thought That peradventure he will fight „ 117
'O the *s* hand,' she said, 'See! look at mine! „ 126
so by that *s* hand of his The sword and golden circlet „ 169
Then let the *s* hand, which had overthrown „ 234
O towers so *s*, Huge, solid, „ 463
his *s* hands gript And dinted the gilt dragons *Last Tournament* 181
'I had forgotten all in my *s* joy To see thee— „ 582
all his aims Were sharpen'd by *s* hate for Lancelot *Guinevere* 20
And fly to my *s* castle overseas: „ 112
Round that *s* castle where he holds the Queen; „ 194
And *s* man-breasted things stood from the sea, „ 246
a *s* sympathy Shook all my soul: *Lover's Tale i* 88
a semi-smile As at a *s* conclusion— „ *iv* 282
S with the strength of the race to command, *Def. of Lucknow* 47
Seven *s* Earls of the army of Anlaf *Batt. of Brunanburh* 53
There was a *s* sea-current would sweep us *Despair* 51
S in will and rich in wisdom, *Locksley H., Sixty* 49
Would my granite girth were *s* As either love, *Helen's Tower* 7
The century's three *s* eights have met *To Ulysses* 7
Stronger Teach that sick heart the *s* choice, *On a Mourner* 18
Then wax'd her anger *s*. *The Goose* 30
The Poet-forms of *s* hours, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 14
Till the little wings are *s*. *Sea Dreams* 298
Till the little limbs are *s*. „ 306
Eight daughters of the plough, *s* than men, *Princess iv* 278
But tougher, heavier, *s*, he that smote „ *v* 536
Love and Nature, there are two more terrible And *s*. „ *vi* 166
Are mine for the moment *s*? *Spiteful Letter* 10
he came at length To find a *s* faith his own; *In Mem. xcvi* 17
The love that rose on *s* wings, „ *cxxviii* 1
suddenly, sweeter, my heart beat *s* And thicker, *Maud I viii* 8
Then with a *s* buffet he clove the helm *Gareth and L.* 1405
My malice is no deeper than a moat, No *s* than a wall: *Geraint and E.* 341
in their chairs set up a *s* race With hearts „ 940
Yea, shook this newer, *s* hall of ours, *Holy Grail* 731
then he hurl'd into it Against the *s*; *Lancelot and E.* 463
The vast occasion of our *s* life— *Columbus* 35
and bring on both the yoke Of *s* states, *Tiresias* 70
Pining for the *s* heart that once had beat beside her own. *Locksley H., Sixty* 58
With *s* life from day to day; *Hands all Round* 6
Tho' you'll ne'er be *s*; *Forlorn* 62
Then, with a melody *S* and statelier, *Merlin and the G.* 63
Stronger-made Enoch *s-m* Was master: *Enoch Arden* 30
Strongest Is this enough to say That my desire, like all *s* hopes, *Gardener's D.* 237
where two fight The *s* wins, *Aylmer's Field* 365
Cries to Weakest as to *S*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 110
my *s* wish Falls flat before your least unwillingness. *Romney's R.* 71
Stronglier And Gareth hearing ever *s* smote, *Gareth and L.* 1141
Strong-wing'd These lame hexameters the *s-w* music of Homer! *Trans. of Homer* 1
Strove Resolved on noble things, and *s* to speak, *D. of F. Women* 42
blinded with my tears, Still *s* to speak: „ 109
She *s* to span my waist: *Talking Oak* 138
Not unbecoming men that *s* with Gods. *Ulysses* 53
That *s* in other days to pass, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 10
So she *s* against her weakness, *L. of Burleigh* 69
And still they *s* and wrangled: *Sea Dreams* 229
S to buffet to land in vain. *Princess iv* 185

Strove (*continued*) I *s* against the stream and all in vain: *Princess vii* 12
Son of him with whom we *s* for power— *W. to Marie Alex.* 1
Shall be for whose applause I *s*, *In Mem. li* 5
But ever *s* to make it true: „ *xcvi* 8
And while she wept, and I *s* to be cool, *Maud II i* 15
lords Drew back in wrath, and Arthur *s* with Rome. *Com. of Arthur* 514
yet he *s* To learn the graces of their Table, *Balin and Balan* 237
I yearn'd and *s* To tear the twain asunder *Holy Grail* 785
when we *s* in youth, And brake the petty kings, *Pass. of Arthur* 67
I *s* to disengage myself, but fail'd, *Lover's Tale i* 692
thou *s* to rise From my full heart. „ 711
I could not rise Albeit I *s* to follow. „ *ii* 98
I *s* myself with Spain against the Moor. *Columbus* 94
for whenever we *s* to speak Our voices *V. of Maeldune* 21
But ever I fail'd to please him, however I *s* to please— *The Wreck* 28
S for sixty widow'd years to help *Locksley H., Sixty* 267
S yonder mountain flat, *Mechanophilus* 6
Strow And *s's* her lights below, *St. Agnes' Eve* 28
Strowing the happy people *s* cried 'Hosanna *Enoch Arden* 505
S balm, or shedding poison in the fountains *Locksley H., Sixty* 274
Strown (*See also* **Strewn, Star-strown**) And would have *s* it, and are fall'n themselves. *Princess vi* 42
s With gold and scatter'd coinage, *Geraint and E.* 25
loosely *s* with crags: We mounted slowly; *Lover's Tale i* 384
Hath still'd the blast and *s* the wave, *Freedom* 34
Struck light *S* up against the blinding wall. *Mariana in the S.* 56
S thro' with pangs of hell. *Palace of Art* 220
a lyre of widest range *S* by all passion, *D. of F. Women* 166
And *s* upon the corn-laws, where we split, *Audley Court* 35
he *s* his staff against the rocks And broke it,— *Golden Year* 59
Then *s* it thrice, and, no one opening, *Enoch Arden* 279
Started from bed, and *s* herself a light, „ 494
S out the streaming mountain-side, *Lucretius* 29
Whose death-blow *s* the dateless doom of kings, „ 236
twangling violin *S* up with Soldier-laddie, *Princess, Pro.* 86
I *s* in: 'Albeit so mask'd, Madam, „ *ii* 212
'you wrong him more than I That *s* him: „ *iv* 246
She *s* such warbling fury thro' the words; „ 586
Till I *s* out and shouted; „ *v* 540
our enemies have fall'n, have fall'n: they *s*; „ *vi* 48
while the day, Descending, *s* athwart the hall, „ 364
and flying *s* With showers of random sweet „ *vii* 85
That if to-night our greatness were *s* dead, *Third of Feb.* 17
s the keys There at his right with a sudden crash, *The Islet* 7
I hear the bell *s* in the night: *In Mem. x* 2
When the dark hand *s* down thro' time, „ *lxxii* 19
Like a sudden spark *S* vainly in the night, *Maud I ix* 14
And he *s* me, madman, over the face, *S* me before the languid fool, „ *II i* 18
S for himself an evil stroke; „ 21
Friend, to be *s* by the public foe, „ *v* 89
afterward *S* for the throne, and striking found his doom. *Com. of Arthur* 325
four strokes they *s* With sword, and these were mighty: *Gareth and L.* 1042
S at her with his whip, (repeat) *Marr. of Geraint* 201, 413
S at him with his whip, and cut his cheek. „ 207
S thro' the bulky bandit's corselet home, *Geraint and E.* 159
Earl Doorm *S* with a knife's haft „ 600
In those fierce wars, *s* hard— *Balin and Balan* 177
Dragg'd him, and *s*, but from the castle a cry „ 399
s Furrowing a giant oak, and javelining *Merlin and V.* 935
S up and lived along the milky roofs; *Lancelot and E.* 409
lightnings here and there to left and right *S*, *Holy Grail* 495
moon *S* from an open grating overhead *Lover's Tale iv* 60
bullet *s* him that was dressing it suddenly dead, *The Revenge* 67
and ever they *s* and they slew; *V. of Maeldune* 68
S for their hoards and their hearths *Batt. of Brunanburh* 19
as if she had *s* and crash'd on a rock; *The Wreck* 108
S hard at the tender heart of the mother, *Despair* 74
S with the sword-hand and slew, *Heavy Brigade* 52
aiming at an all but hopeless mark To strike it, *s*; *The Ring* 347
Be *s* from out the clash of warring wills; *Prog. of Spring* 95
S by a poison'd arrow in the fight, *Death of Œnone* 26

Struck (*continued*) every dawn *S* from him his own shadow on to Rome. *St. Telemachus* 33
S to the left and *s* to the right *The Tourney* 4
Struggle (s) The *s* of standards, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 87
Struggle (verb) Glory of Virtue, to fight, to *s*, *Wages* 3
ruby-chain, and both Began to *s* for it, *Last Tournament* 410
Struggled boy that cried aloud And *s* hard. *Dora* 102
Strumming With *s* and with scraping, *Amphion* 70
Strung Kate hath a spirit ever *s* *Kate* 10
Stubb'd (hoed) an' I 'a *s* Thurnaby waäste. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 28
But I *s* 'um oop wi' the lot, „ 32
an' I meän'd to 'a *s* it at fall, „ 41
Stubble Fire in a dry *s* a nine-days' wonder *Lancelot and E.* 735
Stubborn He thought to quell the *s* hearts of oak, *Buonaparte* 1
'*S*, but she may sit Upon a king's right hand *Princess v* 438
He shall find the *s* thistle bursting *Ode on Well.* 206
Sick for thy *s* hardihood, *In Mem. ii* 14
Stubborn-shafted Before a gloom of *s-s* oaks, *Geraint and E.* 120
Stuck (*See also* **Stook**) *S*; and he clamour'd from a casement, *The Brook* 85
s out The bones of some vast bulk that lived *Princess iii* 293
Hoänly Miss Annie were saw *s* oop, *Village Wife* 59
fur I *s* to tha moor na the rest, *Spinster's S's.* 51
I couldn't a' *s* by my word. „ 96
Studded others *s* wide With disks and tiars, *Arabian Nights* 63
her hair *S* with one rich Provence rose— *Lover's Tale iii* 45
Student Drove in upon the *s* once or twice, *Aylmer's Field* 462
Hers more than half the *s's*, all the love. *Princess iii* 39
What *s* came but that you planed her path „ *iv* 315
To cramp the *s* at his desk, *In Mem. cxxviii* 18
Study Back would he to his *studies*, *Aylmer's Field* 394
Old *studies* fail'd; seldom she spoke: *Princess vii* 31
Stuff (s) and chairs, And all his household *s*; *Walk. to the Mail* 40
Man is made of solid *s*. *Edwin Morris* 49
'What *s* is this! Old writers push'd the happy season *Golden Year* 65
household *s*, Live chattels, mincers *Princess iv* 514
Stuff (verb) *S* his ribs with mouldy hay. *Vision of Sin* 66
Stumble my mind *S's*, and all my faculties are lamed *Lucretius* 123
Stumbled Ran Gaffer, *s* Gammer. *The Goose* 34
We *s* on a stationary voice, *Princess v* 2
Part *s* mixt with floundering horses. „ 498
lies a ridge of slate across the ford; His horse thereon *s*— *Gareth and L.* 1057
horse, Arising wearily at a fallen oak, *S* headlong, *Balin and Balan* 426
I *S* on deck, half mad. *The Wreck* 118
I have *s* back again Into the common day, *Romney's R.* 32
He *s* in, and sat Blinded; *St. Telemachus* 48
Stumbling *S* across the market to his death, *Aylmer's Field* 820
our horses *s* as they trode On heaps of ruin, *Holy Grail* 716
Stumbling-block striking on huge *s-b's* of scorn *Aylmer's Field* 538
Stump And let my lady sear the *s* for him, *Pelleas and E.* 339
A *s* of oak half-dead, From roots like some black coil *Last Tournament* 12
with blunt *s* Pitch-blacken'd sawing the air, „ 66
Stump'd with clamour bowl'd And *s* the wicket; *Princess, Pro.* 82
Stung poisoning all his rest, *S* him in dreams. *Balin and Balan* 384
S by his loss had vanish'd, none knew where. *Lover's Tale iv* 102
'The shaft of scorn that once had *s* *Ancient Sage* 131
Dead!—and maybe *s* With some remorse, *The Ring* 454
Stunn'd And *s* me from my power to think *In Mem. xvi* 15
I sitting here so *s* and still, *Maud II i* 2
and *s* the twain Or slew them, *Geraint and E.* 91
and so left him *s* or dead, „ 464
hurl'd him headlong, and he fell *S*, *Guinevere* 109
Stunning *See* **Ear-stunning**
Stunt (obstinate) Do'ant be *s*: taäke time: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 17
Stunted I lived for years a *s* sunless life; *Aylmer's Field* 357
Nor *s* squaws of West or East; *Princess ii* 78
Stupid Courage, poor *s* heart of stone.— *Maud II iii* 5
She felt so blunt and *s* at the heart: *Geraint and E.* 747
O *s* child! Yet you are wise who say it; *Merlin and V.* 251
with such a *s* heart To interpret ear and eye, *Lancelot and E.* 941
then at the last they found I had grown so *s* and still *Rizpah* 49
Sty so return'd unfarrow'd to her *s*. *Walk. to the Mail* 100
A maiden moon that sparkles on a *s*, *Princess v* 186
Style take the *s* of those heroic times? *The Epic* 35
What *s* could suit? *Princess, Con.* 9
Styled *See* **Self-styled**
Stylites (*See also* **Simeon, Simeon Stylites**) Simeon of the pillar, by surname, *S*, among men; *St. S. Stylites* 162
Subdue to *s* this home Of sin, my flesh, „ 57
S them to the useful and the good. *Ulysses* 38
foil'd at the last by the handful they could not *s*; *Def. of Lucknow* 44
he thought he could *s* me to his will. *Happy* 64
Subdued I *s* me to my father's will; *D. of F. Women* 234
grace Of sweet seventeen *s* me ere she spoke) *The Brook* 113
S me somewhat to that gentleness, *Geraint and E.* 867
Subject (adj.) *s* to the season or the mood, *Aylmer's Field* 71
Subject (s) knowledge of his art Held me above the *s*, *D. of F. Women* 10
we coursed about The *s* most at heart, *Gardener's D.* 223
She rapt upon her *s*, he on her: *Princess iii* 304
My *s* with my *s's* under him, *Geraint and E.* 916
'Queen? *s*? but I see not what I see. *Balin and Balan* 281
mine image, The *s* of thy power, be cold in her, *Lover's Tale i* 782
Artificer and *s*, lord and slave, „ *ii* 103
if the rebel *s* seek to drag me from the throne, *By an Evolution.* 15
Sublime my lover, with whom I rode *s* On Fortune's neck: *D. of F. Women* 141
'Name and fame! to fly *s* Thro' the courts, *Vision of Sin* 103
raillery, or grotesque, or false *s*— *Princess iv* 588
In his simplicity *s*. *Ode on Well.* 34
nourishing a youth *s* With the fairy tales of science, *Locksley Hall* 11
If, in thy second state *s*, *In Mem. lxi* 1
With what *s* repression of himself, *Ded. of Idylls* 19
Farewell, Macready; moral, grave, *s*; *To W. C. Macready* 12
'The stars with head *s*,' *Epilogue* 47
Submit *S*, and hear the judgment of the King.' *Geraint and E.* 799
Submitting *S* all things to desire. *In Mem. cxiv* 8
Subscribed which hastily *s*, We enter'd on the boards: *Princess ii* 73
Subserve Or but *s's* another's gain. *In Mem. lix* 12
Subsist Within this region I *s*, *You ask me, why, etc.* 2
Substance island princes over-bold Have eat our *s*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 76
And rolling as it were the *s* of it *Aylmer's Field* 258
none of all our blood should know The shadow from the *s*, *Princess i* 9
do I chase The *s* or the shadow? „ *ii* 409
everywhere I know the *s* when I see it. „ 413
spirit flash not all at once from out This shadow into *S*— *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 6
shadow leave the *S* in the brooding light *Happy* 99
Subtil Her *s*, warm, and golden breath, *Supp. Confessions* 60
Subtilising *See* **All-subtilising**
Subtle A *s*, sudden flame, *Madeline* 28
With shrilling shafts of *s* wit. *Clear-headed friend* 13
Round thy neck in *s* ring *Adeline* 58
Thro' lips and eyes in *s* rays. *Rosalind* 24
She with a *s* smile in her mild eyes, *Œnone* 184
All *s* thought, all curious fears, *In Mem. xxxii* 9
one indeed I knew In many a *s* question versed, „ *xcvi* 6
he that like a *s* beast Lay couchant with his eyes *Guinevere* 10
the *s* beast, Would track her guilt until he found, „ 59
I knew Of no more *s* master under heaven „ 478
Works of *s* brain and hand, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 7
How *s* at tierce and quart of mind *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 5
Subtle-paced silver flow Of *s-p* counsel *Isabel* 21
Subtler Who knows a *s* magic than his own— *Com. of Arthur* 284
Subtlest Myriads of topaz-lights, and jacinth-work Of *s* jewellery. *M. d'Arthur* 58
Myriads of topaz-lights, and jacinth-work Of *s* jewellery. *Pass. of Arthur* 226
Subtle-thoughted *S-t*, myriad-minded. *Ode to Memory* 118
Suburb (*See also* **Wheat-suburb**) By park and *s* under brown Of lustier leaves; *In Mem. xviii* 24
mitre-sanction'd harlot draws his clerks Into the *s*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 107
OLD FITZ, who from your *s* grange, *To E. Fitzgerald* 1
Succeed 'I know that age to age *s's*, *Two Voices* 205
'The many fail: the one *s's*.' *Day-Dm., Arrival* 16
pushes us off from the board, and others ever *s*? *Maud I iv* 27
That after many changes may *s* Life, *Prog. of Spring* 116
Succeeder The sole *s* to their wealth, *Aylmer's Field* 294

Successful Waged such unwilling tho' *s* war On all the youth, *Merlin and V.* 571
Succession make One act a phantom of *s*: *Princess iii* 329
Successor be dissipated By frail *s's*. „ 267
but the prayers, That have no *s* in deed, *Akbar's Dream* 10
Such Kings have no *s* couch as thine, *A Dirge* 40
You move not in *s* solitudes, *Margaret* 45
At *s* strange war with something good, *Two Voices* 302
And they that know *s* things— *Princess i* 144
In *s* discourse we gain'd the garden rails, „ *Con.* 80
With *s* compelling cause to grieve *In Mem. xxix* 1
I had *s* reverence for his blame, „ *li* 6
And *s* refraction of events As often rises ere they rise. „ *xcii* 15
thy darkness must have spread With *s* delight as theirs of old, *Maud I xviii* 26
'Lord, there is no *s* city anywhere, *Gareth and L.* 206
for the King Will bind thee by *s* vows, „ 270
lash'd at each So often and with *s* blows, *Marr. of Geraint* 564
Such-wise In *s-w*, that no man could see her *Merlin and V.* 642
Suck from all things *s* Marrow of mirth *Will Water.* 213
s the blinding splendour from the sand, *Princess vii* 39
I should *s* Lies like sweet wines: *Last Tournament* 644
an' they *s's* the muck fro' the grass. *Village Wife* 32
the babe Will *s* in with his milk hereafter— *Columbus* 38
Suck'd Have *s* and gather'd into one *Talking Oak* 191
S from the dark heart of the long hills *Princess v* 349
And *s* from out the distant gloom *In Mem. xcv* 53
four fools have *s* their allegory From these damp walls, *Gareth and L.* 1199
And *s* the joining of the stones, *Marr. of Geraint* 324
S into oneness like a little star *Lover's Tale i* 308
Had *s* the fire of some forgotten sun, „ *iv* 194
My baby, the bones that had *s* me, *Rizpah* 53
Sucking sometimes *S* the damps for drink, *St. S. Stylites* 77
Flaying the roofs and *s* up the drains, *Princess v* 525
s The foul steam of the grave to thicken by it, *Lover's Tale i* 648
Suckling fierce teat To human *s's*; *Com. of Arthur* 29
Sudden *S* glances, sweet and strange, *Madeline* 5
A subtle, *s* flame, „ 28
A *s* splendour from behind Flush'd *Arabian Nights* 81
in thee Is nothing *s*, nothing single; *Eleänore* 57
Ring *s* scritches of the jay, *My life is full* 20
with *s* fires Flamed over: *Buonaparte* 11
And, isled in *s* seas of light, *Fatima* 33
Because with *s* motion from the ground *D. of F. Women* 170
But I have *s* touches, and can run *Edwin Morris* 53
her bosom shaken with a *s* storm of sighs— *Locksley Hall* 27
A *s* hubbub shook the hall, *Day-Dm., Revival* 7
Hurt in that night of *s* ruin and wreck, *Enoch Arden* 564
I make a *s* sally, *The Brook* 24
with a *s* execration drove The footstool *Aylmer's Field* 326
Who entering fill'd the house with *s* light. „ 682
Paled at a *s* twitch of his iron mouth; „ 732
Stirring a *s* transport rose and fell. *Princess iv* 29
Up in one night and due to *s* sun: „ 312
made a *s* turn As if to speak, „ 394
for spite of doubts And *s* ghostly shadowings „ 572
Entering, the *s* light Dazed me half-blind: „ *v* 11
But yonder, whiff! there comes a *s* heat, „ *Con.* 58
Heaven flash'd a *s* jubilant ray, *Ode on Well.* 129
Rush to the roof, *s* rocket, and higher *W. to Alexandra* 20
There at his right with a *s* crash, *The Islet* 8
For on them brake the *s* foe; *The Victim* 4
He caught her away with a *s* cry; „ 69
Should strike a *s* hand in mine, *In Mem. xiv* 11
'My *s* frost was *s* gain, „ *lxxxi* 10
Like a *s* spark Struck vainly in the night, *Maud I ix* 13
and my Delight Had a *s* desire, „ *xiv* 20
And shine in the *s* making of splendid names, „ *III vi* 47
A field of charlock in the *s* sun *Gareth and L.* 388
like a *s* wind Among dead leaves. „ 514
'Rough, *s*, And pardonable, worthy to be knight— „ 653
but heard instead A *s* sound of hoofs. *Marr. of Geraint* 164
Whereat Geraint flash'd into *s* spleen: „ 273
And loosed in words of *s* fire the wrath *Geraint and E.* 106
Sudden (*continued*) cried Geraint for wine and goodly cheer To feed the *s* guest, *Geraint and E.* 284
All to be there against a *s* need; „ 375
And at a *s* swerving of the road, „ 506
Sent forth a *s* sharp and bitter cry, „ 722
Thus, after some quick burst of *s* wrath, *Balin and Balan* 217
But snatch'd a *s* buckler from the Squire, „ 554
boat Drave with a *s* wind across the deeps, *Merlin and V.* 201
or else A *s* spurt of woman's jealousy,— „ 524
Might feel some *s* turn of anger born „ 531
I yet should strike upon a *s* means To dig, „ 659
rapt By all the sweet and *s* passion of youth *Lancelot and E.* 282
Then made a *s* step to the gate, and there— „ 391
I pray him, send a *s* Angel down To seize me „ 1424
power To lay the *s* heads of violence flat, *Holy Grail* 310
And all her form shone forth with *s* light „ 450
coming out of gloom Was dazzled by the *s* light, *Pelleas and E.* 105
The *s* trumpet sounded as in a dream *Last Tournament* 151
And, saddening on the *s*, spake Isolt, „ 581
For here a *s* flush of wrathful heat *Guinevere* 356
Pour with such *s* deluges of light *Lover's Tale i* 315
For in the *s* anguish of her heart „ 702
all at once The front rank made a *s* halt; „ *iii* 29
woods upon the hill Waved with a *s* gust „ 34
And, making there a *s* light, beheld „ *iv* 53
Found that the *s* wail his lady made Dwelt „ 149
I knew Some *s* vivid pleasure hit him there. „ 178
Vailing a *s* eyelid with his hard 'Dim Saesneg' *Sir J. Oldcastle* 20
I felt On a *s* I know not what, *The Ring* 32
No *s* heaven, nor *s* hell, for man, „ 41
and a *s* face Look'd in upon me like a gleam „ 419
A *s* nightingale Saw thee, and flash'd *Demeter and P.* 11
The *s* fire from Heaven had dash'd him dead, *Happy* 83
on a *s* he, Paris, no longer beauteous as a God, *Death of Œnone* 24
And on the *s*, and with a cry 'Saleem' *Akbar's Dream* 184
Then on a *s* we saw your soldiers crossing the ridge, *Bandit's Death* 21
She said with a *s* glow On her patient face *Charity* 35
Sudden-beaming a *s-b* tenderness Of manners *Lancelot and E.* 322
Sudden-curved drops down A *s-c* frown: *Madeline* 35
Sudden-flaring With *s-f* manes Those two great beasts *Holy Grail* 820
Suddenly I came among you here so *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 794
Sudden-shrilling Lilia woke with *s-s* mirth An echo *Princess, Pro.* 216
Sue *s* me, and woo me, and flatter me, *The Mermaid* 43
Not one word; No! tho' your father *s's*: *Princess vi* 240
Suffer they *s*—some, 'tis whisper'd—down in hell *S* endless anguish, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 123
woman wed is not as we, But *s's* change of frame. *Princess v* 463
He *s's*, but he will not *s* long; *Will* 2
He *s's*, but he cannot *s* wrong: „ 3
I do not *s* in a dream; *In Mem. xiii* 14
When all that seems shall *s* shock, „ *cxxxi* 2
Had suffer'd, or should *s* any taint In nature: *Marr. of Geraint* 31
my lord thro' me should *s* shame. „ 101
I seem to *s* nothing heart or limb, „ 472
Than that my lord should *s* loss or shame.' *Geraint and E.* 69
I *s* from the things before me, *Balin and Balan* 284
passionate moment would not *s* that— *Lover's Tale iv* 356
Men will forget what we *s* and not what we do. *Def. of Lucknow* 73
I *s* all as much As they do— *Columbus* 217
Sufferance *See* **Long-sufferance**
Suffer'd but all hath *s* change: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 71
Show me the man hath *s* more than I. *St. S. Stylites* 49
thou hast *s* long For ages and for ages!' „ 99
I have enjoy'd Greatly, have *s* greatly, *Ulysses* 8
Truly, she herself had *s*'— *Locksley Hall* 96
'O Katie, what I *s* for your sake! *The Brook* 119
Who loved, who *s* countless ills, *In Mem. lvi* 17
and loved and did, And hoped, and *s*, „ *Con.* 135
Had *s*, or should suffer any taint In nature: *Marr. of Geraint* 31
That each had *s* some exceeding wrong. *Geraint and E.* 36
knight. with whom I rode, Hath *s* misadventure, *Balin and Balan* 476
'None wrought, but *s* much, an orphan maid! *Merlin and V.* 71
Yet who had done, or who had *s* wrong? *Lover's Tale i* 726
Suffering (*See also* **Long-suffering**) I go, weak from *s* here: *Two Voices* 238

Suffering (*continued*) and *s* thus he made Minutes an age: *Geraint and E.* 114
as by some one deathbed after wail Of *s*, *Pass. of Arthur* 119
Made strange division of its *s* With her, whom to have *s* view'd had been Extremest pain; *Lover's Tale ii* 128
S—O long-suffering—yes, *Rizpah* 67
gloom of Age And *s* cloud the height *Romney's R.* 65
Suffice *S* it thee Thy pain is a reality.' *Two Voices* 386
May not that earthly chastisement *s*? *Aylmer's Field* 784
s to say That whatsoever such a house *Lover's Tale iv* 201
Sufficed touch of their office might have *s*, *Maud II v* 27
Suffocated *See* **Half-suffocated**
Suffrage take the *s* of the plow. *Locksley H., Sixty* 118
Suffused She look'd: but all *S* with blushes— *Gardener's D.* 154
S them, sitting, lying, languid shapes, *Vision of Sin* 12
Sugar-plum I hoard it as a *s-p* for Holmes.' *The Epic* 43
Suggesting Recurring and *s* still! *Will* 14
Suggestion track *S* to her inmost cell. *In Mem. xcv* 32
Suit She sent a note, the seal an *Elle vous s*, *Edwin Morris* 105
Suit (clothes) In summer *s* and silks of holiday. *Marr. of Geraint* 173
(His dress a *s* of fray'd magnificence, „ 296
and in her hand A *s* of bright apparel, „ 678
I myself unwillingly have worn My faded *s*, „ 706
And robed them in her ancient *s* again, „ 770
The three gay *s's* of armour which they wore, *Geraint and E.* 95
but bound the *s's* Of armour on their horses, „ 96
Three horses and three goodly *s's* of arms, „ 124
Their three gay *s's* of armour, each from each, „ 181
Suit (courtship) My *s* had wither'd, nipt to death *Edwin Morris* 101
second *s* obtain'd At first with Psyche. *Princess vii* 71
Evelyn knew not of my former *s*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 205
So—your happy *s* was blasted— *Locksley H., Sixty* 5
Suit (petition) Leolin's rejected rivals from their *s* *Aylmer's Field* 493
Lightly, her *s* allow'd, she slipt away, *Lancelot and E.* 778
Suit (verb) could not fix the glass to *s* her eye; *Enoch Arden* 241
And something it should be to *s* the place, *Princess, Pro.* 211
But something made to *s* with Time and place, „ 231
What style could *s*? „ *Con.* 9
Calm as to *s* a calmer grief, *In Mem. xi* 2
great offices that *s* The full-grown energies of heaven. „ *xl* 19
Nor can it *s* me to forget The mighty hopes „ *lxxv* 59
New life, new love, to *s* the newer day: *Last Tournament* 279
Suited (*See also* **Green-suited, Ill-suited, Sober-suited**)
A meaning *s* to his mind. *Day-Dm., Moral* 12
How gay, how *s* to the house of one *Geraint and E.* 683
Suiteth That only silence *s* best. *To J. S.* 64
Suitor Every gate is throng'd with *s's*, *Locksley Hall* 101
Philip, the slighted *s* of old times, *Enoch Arden* 745
Like the Ithacensian *s's* in old time, *Princess iv* 118
never yet had woman such a pair Of *s's* as this maiden; *Marr. of Geraint* 440
Her *s* in old years before Geraint, *Geraint and E.* 276
He wildly fought a rival *s*, *The Ring* 214
Sullen The *s* answer slid betwixt: *Two Voices* 226
From out my *s* heart a power Broke, „ 443
Touching the *s* pool below: *Miller's D.* 244
S, defiant, pitying, wroth, return'd *Aylmer's Field* 492
Secrets of the *s* mine, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 16
cannot hear The *s* Lethe rolling doom *Lit. Squabbles* 11
And gazing on thee, *s* tree, *In Mem. ii* 13
To make the *s* surface crisp. „ *xlix* 8
And a *s* thunder is roll'd; *Maud II iv* 49
For he is always *s*: what care I?' *Gareth and L.* 32
Went Enid with her *s* follower on. *Geraint and E.* 440
Where first as *s* as a beast new-caged, „ 856
He seem'd so *s*, vext he could not go: *Lancelot and E.* 210
Methought by slow degrees the *s* bell Toll'd quicker, *Lover's Tale iii* 13
Some birds are sick and *s* when they moult. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 73
And changest, breathing it, the *s* wind, *Prog. of Spring* 110
Me they front With *s* brows. *Akbar's Dream* 52
Sullen-purple And over the *s-p* moor (Look at it) *Maud I x* 21
Sullen-seeming for *s-s* Death may give More life „ *xviii* 46
Sullied I have *s* a noble name, *The Wreck* 5
Sully Mark would *s* the low state of churl: *Gareth and L.* 427
Sullying mainly thro' that *s* of our Queen— *Last Tournament* 682
Sulphur stood, In fuming *s* blue and green, „ 617
Sulphur (*continued*) Dark thro' the smoke and the *s* *Def. of Lucknow* 33
Sultan like the *s* of old in a garden of spice. *Maud I iv* 42
The *S*, as we name him,— „ *xx* 4
with the *S's* pardon, I am all as well delighted, „ 39
if he had not been a *S* of brutes, „ *II v* 81
Sultry All naked in a *s* sky, *Fatima* 37
And one, the reapers at their *s* toil. *Palace of Art* 77
And in the *s* garden-squares, *The Blackbird* 17
And all the *s* palms of India known, *W. to Marie Alex.* 14
And o'er a weary *s* land, *Will* 17
And summer basking in the *s* plains *Prog. of Spring* 77
you will not deny my *s* throat One draught of icy water. *Romney's R.* 22
Sum glory of the *s* of things Will flash *In Mem. lxxxviii* 11
This is my *s* of knowledge—that my love *Lover's Tale i* 164
Summat (something) An' i' niver knaw'd whot a meän'd but I thowt a 'ad *s* to saäy, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 19
Mun be a guvness, lad, or *s*, and addle her breäd: „ *N. S.* 26
Summ'd (*See also* **Full-summ'd**) all grace *S* up and closed in little;— *Gardener's D.* 13
Summer (**adj.**) if a bolt of fire Would rive the slumbrous *s* noon *Supp. Confessions* 11
And hollows of the fringed hills In *s* heats, „ 154
The *s* calm of golden charity, *Isabel* 8
No tranced *s* calm is thine, *Madeline* 2
solemn palms were ranged Above, unwoo'd of *s* wind: *Arabian Nights* 80
Thou wert born, on a *s* morn, *Eleänore* 7
gray eyes lit up With *s* lightnings of a soul So full of *s* warmth, *Miller's D.* 13
There's many a bolder lad 'ill woo me any *s* day, *May Queen* 23
With that gold dagger of thy bill To fret the *s* jenneting. *The Blackbird* 12
one *s* noon, an arm Rose up from out the bosom of the lake, *M. d'Arthur* 29
And bowery hollows crown'd with *s* sea, „ 263
The *s* pilot of an empty heart *Gardener's D.* 16
The lime a *s* home of murmurous wings. „ 48
Her voice fled always thro' the *s* land; *Edwin Morris* 67
The light cloud smoulders on the *s* crag. „ 147
the *s* night, that paused Among her stars to hear us; *Love and Duty* 73
S isles of Eden lying in dark-purple spheres of sea. *Locksley Hall* 164
looking like a *s* moon Half-dipt in cloud: *Godiva* 45
Thro' many an hour of *s* suns, *Will Water.* 33
S woods, about them blowing, *L. of Burleigh* 19
echoing falls Of water, sheets of *s* glass, *To E. L.* 2
like the dry High-elbow'd grigs that leap in *s* grass. *The Brook* 54
phalanx of the *s* spears That soon should wear *Aylmer's Field* 111
A *s* burial deep in hollyhocks; „ 164
those That knit themselves for *s* shadow. „ 724
A league of street in *s* solstice down, *Princess iii* 128
'Ah, sad and strange as in dark *s* dawns „ *iv* 49
Like *s* tempest came her tears— „ *vi* 15
Where we withdrew from *s* heats and state, „ 245
That only heaved with a *s* swell. *The Daisy* 12
Brief, brief is a *s* leaf, *Spiteful Letter* 21
To rest in a golden grove, or to bask in a *s* sky: *Wages* 9
Nor branding *s* suns avail To touch thy thousand years of gloom: *In Mem. ii* 11
That never knew the *s* woods: „ *xxvii* 4
In which we went thro' *s* France. „ *lxxi* 4
Or sadness in the *s* moons? „ *lxxxiii* 8
And break the livelong *s* day With banquet „ *lxxxix* 31
and go By *s* belts of wheat and vine „ *xcviii* 4
With *s* spice the humming air; „ *ci* 8
'A doubtful throne is ice on *s* seas. *Com. of Arthur* 248
At last, it chanced that on a *s* morn *Marr. of Geraint* 69
glancing like a dragon-fly In *s* suit and silks of holiday. „ 173
on a *s* morn Adown the crystal dykes at Camelot *Geraint and E.* 469
Was cared as much for as a *s* shower: „ 523
Ay, thou rememberest well—one *s* dawn— *Balin and Balan* 505
And call'd herself a gilded *s* fly *Merlin and V.* 258
But since you name yourself the *s* fly, „ 369
All in an oriel on the *s* side, *Lancelot and E.* 1177
'Then on a *s* night it came to pass, *Holy Grail* 179

Summer (adj.) (*continued*) Who yells Here in the still sweet *s* night, *Pelleas and E.* 473
Built for a *s* day with Queen Isolt Against a shower, *Last Tournament* 378
one *s* noon, an arm Rose up from out the bosom of the lake, *Pass. of Arthur* 197
And bowery hollows crown'd with *s* sea, „ 431
as thronging fancies come To boys and girls when *s* days are new, *Lover's Tale i* 555
Till he melted like a cloud in the silent *s* heaven; *The Revenge* 14
the stars came out far over the *s* sea, „ 56
when half of the short *s* night was gone, „ 65
and the sun smiled out far over the *s* sea, „ 70
Ten long sweet *s* days upon deck, *The Wreck* 64
'Ten long sweet *s* days' of fever, „ 147
who, on that *s* day When I had fall'n off the crag *The Flight* 21
now to these unsummer'd skies The *s* bird is still, *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 18
The two that love thee, lead a *s* life, *Prin. Beatrice* 18
Are cheeping to each other of their flight To *s* lands! *The Ring* 87
I dream'd last night of that clear *s* noon, *Romney's R.* 74
'wasting the sweet *s* hours'? *Charity* 1

Summer (s) (*See also* **Full-summer, Mid-summer**)
Autumn and *s* Are gone long ago; *Nothing will Die* 18
S herself should minister To thee, *Eleänore* 32
A *s* fann'd with spice. *Palace of Art* 116
come back again with *s* o'er the wave, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 19
Smelt of the coming *s*, *Gardener's D.* 78
The good old *S's*, year by year *Talking Oak* 39
'Old *S's*, when the monk was fat, „ 41
Thro' all the *s* of my leaves „ 211
It was last *s* on a tour in Wales: *Golden Year* 2
And after many a *s* dies the swan. *Tithonus* 4
s's to such length of years should come *Locksley Hall* 67
The woman of a thousand *s's* back, *Godiva* 11
A *s* crisp with shining woods. *Day-Dm., Pro.* 8
Till all the hundred *s's* pass, „ *Sleep. P.* 33
When will the hundred *s's* die, „ 49
'A hundred *s's*! can it be? „ *Depart.* 25
By squares of tropic *s* shut And warm'd *Amphion* 87
whose father-grape grew fat On Lusitanian *s's*. *Will Water.* 8
She slipt across the *s* of the world, *Enoch Arden* 531
Dwelt with eternal *s*, ill-content. „ 562
in branding *s's* of Bengal, *The Brook* 16
(The sootflake of so many a *s* still *Sea Dreams* 35
A Martin's *s* of his faded love, *Aylmer's Field* 560
all a *s's* day Gave his broad lawns *Princess, Pro.* 1
'Kill him now, The tyrant! kill him in the *s* too,' „ 207
'Why not a *s's* as a winter's tale? A tale for *s* as befits the time, „ 209
there did a compact pass Long *s's* back, „ *i* 124
The *s* of the vine in all his veins— „ 183
hither side, or so she look'd, Of twenty *s's*. „ *ii* 108
all fair theories only made to gild A stormless *s*.' „ 234
And brief the sun of *s* in the North, „ *iv* 112
this shall grow A night of *S* from the heat, „ *vi* 54
Far on in *s's* that we shall not see: *Ode on Well.* 234
To lands of *s* across the sea; *The Daisy* 92
The bitter east, the misty *s* And gray metropolis „ 103
For a score of sweet little *s's* or so?' *The Islet* 2
The child was only eight *s's* old, *The Victim* 33
Thine the lands of lasting *s*, *Boädicea* 43
But *S* on the steaming floods, *In Mem. lxxxv* 69
When *s's* hourly-mellowing change „ *xci* 9
o'er the sky The silvery haze of *s* drawn; „ *xcv* 4
Long sleeps the *s* in the seed; „ *cv* 26
Than in the *s's* that are flown, „ *Con.* 18
So many a *s* since she died, *Maud I vi* 66
Nor will be when our *s's* have deceased. „ *xviii* 14
With sprigs of *s* laid between the folds, *Marr. of Geraint* 138
For now the wine made *s* in his veins, „ 398
Like flaws in *s* laying lusty corn: „ 764
My Queen, that *s*, when ye loved me first. *Lancelot and E.* 104
ere the *s* when he died, The monk Ambrosius *Holy Grail* 16
felt his eyes Harder and drier than a fountain bed In *s*: *Pelleas and E.* 508

Summer (s) (*continued*) Kill'd in a tilt, come next, five *s's* back, *Guinevere* 321
My pride in happier *s's*, at my feet. „ 536
sudden deluges of light Into the middle *s*; *Lover's Tale i* 316
the Spring and the middle *S* sat each *V. of Maeldune* 38
Ten long days of *s* and sin— *The Wreck* 77
A THOUSAND *s's* ere the time of Christ *Ancient Sage* 1
She spies the *s* thro' the winter bud, „ 74
where *s* never dies, with Love, the Sun of life! *The Flight* 44
all the *s* long we roam'd in these wild woods „ 79
S's of the snakeless meadow, *To Virgil* 19
O THOU so fair in *s's* gone, *Freedom* 1
Gray with distance Edward's fifty *s's*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 40
Sunn'd with a *s* of milder heat. *To Prof. Jebb* 8
Spring and *S* and Autumn and Winter, *Vastness* 29
wind is west With all the warmth of *s*. *The Ring* 30
Who meant to sleep her hundred *s's* out „ 66
In the winter of the Present for the *s* of the Past; *Happy* 70
In *s* if I reach my day— *To Ulysses* 9
And *s* basking in the sultry plains *Prog. of Spring* 77
When over the valley, In early *s's*, *Merlin and the G.* 18
'*S* is coming, *s* is coming. *The Throstle* 1
S is coming, is coming, my dear, „ 15
In that four-hundredth *s* after Christ, *St. Telemachus* 4
I had one brief *s* of bliss. *Bandit's Death* 9
But if twenty million of *s's* are stored *The Dawn* 19
men of a hundred thousand, a million *s's* away? „ 25
Summer-blanch'd here was one that, *s-b*, *Aylmer's Field* 152
Summer-bright How *s-b* are yonder skies, *Ancient Sage* 23
Summer-dawn gray streak of earliest *s-d*, „ 220
Summerhouse the *s* aloft That open'd on the pines *Lover's Tale i* 40
It was a room Within the *s-h* of which I spake, „ *ii* 167
Summer-morn And many a sheeny *s-m*, *Arabian Nights* 5
Showing a gaudy *s-m*, *Palace of Art* 62
Summer-new fancy as *s-n* As the green of the bracken *June Bracken, etc.* 8
Summer-palace a boon, A certain *s-p* *Princess i* 147
Summer-rich *S-r* Then; and then Autumn-changed, *The Oak* 6
Summertime came With Modred hither in the *s*, *Gareth and L.* 26
Summer-wan Arthur's harp tho' *s-w*, „ 1314
Summer-winter who breathe the balm Of *s-w's* *To Ulysses* 11
Summit sacred morning spread The silent *s* overhead. *Two Voices* 81
'Cry, faint not, climb: the *s's* slope „ 184
Cry to the *s*, 'Is there any hope?' *Vision of Sin* 220
splendour falls on castle walls And snowy *s's* old in story: *Princess iv* 2
But ere we reach'd the highest *s* I pluck'd a daisy, *The Daisy* 87
voice and the Peak Far over *s* and lawn, *Voice and the P.* 2
From hidden *s's* fed with rills *In Mem. ciii* 7
At times the *s* of the high city flash'd; *Gareth and L.* 192
Green-glimmering toward the *s*, bears, *Lancelot and E.* 483
great tower fill'd with eyes Up to the *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 167
s and the pinnacles Of a gray steeple— *Lover's Tale ii* 81
Cried from the topmost *s* with human voices *V. of Maeldune* 28
Yon *s* half-a-league in air— *Ancient Sage* 11
and roll my voice from the *s*, *Parnassus* 6
Summon But *s* here before me yet once more *Com. of Arthur* 164
They *s* me their King to lead mine hosts *Guinevere* 570
Summon'd Then *s* to the porch we went. *Princess iii* 178
S out She kept her state, „ 228
A kinsman, dying, *s* me to Rome— *The Ring* 178
Summoner Far-sighted *s* of War and Waste *Ded. of Idylls* 37
at Pardoners, *S's*, Friars, absolution-sellers, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 92
Summoning Then, after *s* Lancelot privily, *Gareth and L.* 581
Sound on a dreadful trumpet, *s* her; *Geraint and E.* 383
Summons And brought a *s* from the sea: *In Mem. ciii* 16
Waiting for your *s* . . . *Forlorn* 22
Sumner-chace Broad oak of *S-c*, *Talking Oak* 30
good old Sumners, year by year Made ripe in *S-c*: „ 40
And shadow *S-c*! „ 150
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Like a lily which the *s* Looks thro' *Adeline* 12
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The *s* came dazzling thro' the leaves, *L. of Shalott iii* 3
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O *s*, that from thy noonday height *Fatima* 2
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I would see the *s* rise upon the glad New-year. (repeat) *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 2, 51
To-night I saw the *s* set : „ 5
I wish the snow would melt and the *s* come out on high : „ 15
In the early early morning the summer *s* 'ill shine, „ 22
It seem'd so hard at first, mother, to leave the blessed *s*, „ *Con.* 9
O look ! the *s* begins to rise, „ 49
voice, that now is speaking, may be beyond the *s*— „ 54
Between the *s* and moon upon the shore ; *Lotos-Eaters* 38
Half-fall'n across the threshold of the *s*, *D. of F. Women* 63
We drank the Libyan *S* to sleep, „ 145
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That broods above the fallen *s*, *To J. S.* 51
That made his forehead like a rising *s* *M. d'Arthur* 217
but all else of heaven was pure Up to the *S*, *Gardener's D.* 80
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flash the lightnings, weigh the *S*— „ 186
Thro' many an hour of summer *s's*, *Will Water.* 33
To keep the best man under the *s* *Lady Clare* 31
We seem'd to sail into the *S* ! *The Voyage* 16
How oft we saw the *S* retire, „ 17
As fast she fled thro' *s* and shade, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 37
A thousand *s's* will stream on thee, *A Farewell* 13
Close to the *s* in lonely lands, *The Eagle* 2
As when the *s*, a crescent of eclipse, *Vision of Sin* 10
A light wind blew from the gates of the *s*, *Poet's Song* 3
new warmth of life's ascending *s* Was felt by either, *Enoch Arden* 38
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found the *s* of sweet content Re-risen in Katie's eyes, „ 168
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Bright with the *s* upon the stream beyond : „ 97
out I slipt Into a land all *s* and blossom, „ 101
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how the *s* delights To glance and shift about „ 188
until the set of *s* Up to the people : *Princess, Pro.* 2
inhabitant Of some clear planet close upon the *S*, „ *ii* 36
set the starry tides, And eddied into *s's*, „ 118
A Memnon smitten with the morning *S*.' „ *iii* 116
They with the *s* and moon renew their light „ 255
white vapour streak the crowned towers Built to the *S* : ' „ 345
till the *S* Grew broader toward his death and fell, „ 363
' There sinks the nebulous star we call the *S*, „ *iv* 19
And brief the *s* of summer in the North, „ 112
till the Bear had wheel'd Thro' a great arc his seven slow *s's*. „ 213
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Sees the midsummer, midnight, Norway *s* Set into sunrise ; „ 575
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lays on every side A thousand arms and rushes to the *S*. „ *vi* 37
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So drench'd it is with tempest, to the *s*, „ *vii* 142
Till the *S* drop, dead, from the signs.' „ 245
underneath another *s*, Warring on a later day, *Ode on Well.* 101
To which our God Himself is moon and *s*. „ 217
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Your presence will be *s* in winter, *To F. D. Maurice* 3
With many a rivulet high against the *S* *The Islet* 21
Wake, little ladies, The *s* is aloft ! *Minnie and Winnie* 20
The *s*, the moon, the stars, the seas, *High. Pantheism* 1
stars from the night and the *s* from the day ! *Window, Gone* 5
S comes, moon comes, „ *When* 1
S sets, moon sets, „ 3
Blaze upon her window, *s*, „ 15
You send a flash to the *s*. *Window, Marr. Morn* 2
Nor branding summer *s's* avail *In Mem. ii* 11
And murmurs from the dying *s* : „ *iii* 8
Since our first *S* arose and set. „ *xxiv* 8
And blurr'd the splendour of the *s* ; „ *lxxii* 8
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s by *s* the happy days Descend below „ *lxxxiv* 27
And all the courses of the *s's*. „ *cxvii* 12
Sad Hesper o'er the buried *s* And ready, „ *cxxi* 1
I found Him not in world or *s*, „ *cxxiv* 5
Thou standest in the rising *s*, „ *cxxx* 3
The sport of random *s* and shade. „ *Con.* 24
To meet and greet a whiter *s* ; „ 78
For him did his high *s* flame, *Maud I iv* 32
Our planet is one, the *s's* are many, „ 45
No *s*, but a wannish glare In fold upon fold „ *vi* 2
s look'd out with a smile Betwixt the cloud „ *ix* 3
Something flash'd in the *s*, „ 10
To faint in the light of the *s* that she loves, „ *xxii* 11
To the flowers, and be their *s*. „ 58
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And noble thought be freër under the *s*, „ *III vi* 48
heathen horde, Reddening the *s* with smoke and earth with blood, *Com. of Arthur* 37
and fell'd The forest, letting in the *s*, „ 60
' Rain, rain, and *s* ! a rainbow in the sky ! „ 403
Rain, rain, and *s* ! a rainbow on the lea ! „ 406
Rain, *s*, and rain ! and the free blossom blows : „ 409
S, rain, and *s* ! and where is he who knows ? „ 410
The *S* of May descended on their King, „ 462
paced a city all on fire With *s* and cloth of gold, „ 480
' Blow, for our *S* is mighty in his May ! „ 497
Blow, for our *S* is mightier day by day ! „ 498
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shone the Noonday *S* Beyond a raging shallow. „ 1027
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' Ugh ! ' cried the *S*, and vizoring up a red „ 1038
the *S* Heaved up a ponderous arm to strike the fifth, „ 1044
the stream Descended, and the *S* was wash'd away. „ 1047
' O *S* ' (not this strong fool whom thou, Sir Knave, „ 1058
S, that wakenest all to bliss or pain, „ 1060
' O dewy flowers that open to the *s*, „ 1066
new *s* Beat thro' the blindless casement *Marr. of Geraint* 70
Will clothe her for her bridals like the *s*.' „ 231
wound Bare to the *s*, and monstrous ivy-stems „ 322
pale and bloodless east began To quicken to the *s*, arose, „ 535
But since our fortune swerved from *s* to shade, „ 714
Herself would clothe her like the *s* in Heaven. „ 784
And clothed her for her bridals like the *s* ; „ 836
watch'd the *s* blaze on the turning scythe, *Geraint and E.* 252
But while the *s* yet beat a dewy blade, „ 446
But lift a shining hand against the *s*, „ 473
Had bared her forehead to the blistering *s*, „ 515
And bear him hence out of this cruel *s* ? „ 544
there the Queen array'd me like the *s* : *Geraint and E.* 701

Sun (s) (*continued*) Past eastward from the falling *s*. *Balin and Balan* 320
an Eagle rising or, the *S* In dexter chief ; *Merlin and V.* 475
often o'er the *s's* bright eye Drew the vast eyelid .. 633
But who can gaze upon the *S* in heaven ? *Lancelot and E.* 123
The low *s* makes the colour : .. 134
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Red as the rising *s* with heathen blood, .. 308
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till the *s* Shone, and the wind blew, thro' her, *Holy Grail* 98
' So when the *s* broke next from under ground, .. 328
' The *s* is rising, tho' the *s* had risen. .. 408
had felt the *s* Beat like a strong knight *Pelleas and E.* 22
Rode till the star above the wakening *s*, ,, 500
His hair, a *s* that ray'd from off a brow *Last Tournament* 666
On some vast plain before a setting *s*, *Guinevere* 77
And from the *s* there swiftly made at her ,, 78
That made his forehead like a rising *s* *Pass. of Arthur* 385
And the new *s* rose bringing the new year ,, 469
sail Will draw me to the rising of the *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 27
and blew Fresh fire into the *s*, .. 319
light flash'd ev'n from her white robe As from a glass in the *s*, .. 371
The incorporate blaze of *s* and sea. .. 409
s below, Held for a space 'twixt cloud .. 416
Glow'd intermingling close beneath the *s*. .. 436
other, like the *s* I gazed upon, .. 507
Why fed we from one fountain ? drew one *s* ? . *ii* 24
Had suck'd the fire of some forgotten *s*, .. *iv* 194
That flings a mist behind it in the *s*— .. 294
All over glowing with the *s* of life, .. 381
An' then 'e turn'd to the *s*, *North. Cobbler* 48
Seeäd nobbut the smile o' the *s* ,, 50
little of us left by the time this *s* be set.' *The Revenge* 28
the *s* went down, and the stars came out .. 56
and the *s* smiled out far over the summer sea, .. 70
S himself has limn'd the face for me. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 101
hidden there from the light of the *s*— *Def. of Lucknow* 63
Who push'd his prows into the setting *s*, *Columbus* 24
melon lay like a little *s* on the tawny sand, *V. of Maeldune* 57
sends the hidden *s* Down yon dark sea, *De Prof., Two G.* 33
Drew to this shore lit by the *s's* and moons .. 38
the numerable-innumerable *S*, *s*, and *s*, .. 45
with set of *s* Their fires flame thickly, *Achilles over the T.* 10
A planet equal to the *s* Which cast it, *To E. Fitzgerald* 35
One naked peak—the sister of the *s* *Tiresias* 30
Rejoicing that the *s*, the moon, the stars ,, 160
And the *s* of the soul made day *The Wreck* 55
Of a life without *s*, without health, *Despair* 7
s's of the limitless Universe sparkled .. 15
When the light of a *S* that was coming .. 23
and crows to the *s* and the moon, .. 90
Till the *S* and the Moon of our science ,, 91
She feels the *S* is hid but for a night, *Ancient Sage* 73
seem to flicker past thro' *s* and shade, .. 100
such large life as match'd with ours Were *S* to spark— .. 238
clouds themselves are children of the *S*. .. 242
Day and Night are children of the *S*, .. 245
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we watch'd the *s* fade from us thro' the West, ,, 41
An' the *s* kem out of a cloud *Tomorrow* 37
wid his song to the *S* an' the Moon, ,, 91
over darkness—from the still unrisen *s*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 92
and the *s* himself will pass. .. 182
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All the *s's*—are these but symbols of innumerable man, .. 195
and *S's* along their fiery way, ,, 203
And that bright hair the modern *s*, *Epilogue* 8
The *s* hung over the gates of Night, *Dead Prophet* 23
And he sung not alone of an old *s* set, But a *s* coming up in his youth ! ,, 41
thro' this midnight breaks the *s* Of sixty years away, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 21
Two *S's* of Love make day of human life, *To Prin. Beatrice* 1
one, the *S* of dawn That brightens ,, 3
—and one The later-rising *S* of spousal Love, ,, 6

Sun (s) (*continued*) conjectured planet in mid heaven Between two *S's*, *To Prin. Beatrice* 21
had roll'd you round and round the *S*, *Poets and their B.* 10
S Burst from a swimming fleece of winter gray, *Demeter and P.* 19
And lighted from above him by the *S* ? .. 31
s, Pale at my grief, drew down before his time .. 113
Till thy dark lord accept and love the *S*, .. 137
Many a planet by many a *s* may roll *Vastness* 2
in the gleam of a million million of *s's* ? ,, 4
We often walk In open *s*, *The Ring* 328
sword that lighten'd back the *s* of Holy land, *Happy* 43
Has push'd toward our faintest *s* *To Ulysses* 23
Her mantle, slowly greening in the *S*, *Prog. of Spring* 11
May float awhile beneath the *s*, *Romney's R.* 50
s has risen To flame along another dreary day. ,, 57
bask amid the senses while the *s* of morning shines, *By an Evolution.* 6
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an old fane No longer sacred to the *S*, *St. Telemachus* 7
That glances from the *s* of our Islâm. *Akbar's Dream* 79
proclaimed His Master as the ' *S* of Righteousness,' .. 83
Alla call'd In old Irân the *S* of Love ? .. 87
—a *s* but dimly seen Here, till the mortal morning mists .. 95
The *s*, the *s*, they rail At me the Zoroastrian. .. 103
Let the *S*, Who heats our earth to yield us grain .. 104
Our hymn to the *s*. They sing it. ,, 203
I whirl, and I follow the *S*.' *The Dreamer* 14
Whirl, and follow the *S* ! (repeat) ,, 20, 24, 28, 32
Rush of *S's*, and roll of systems, *God and the Univ.* 3
The face of Death is toward the *S* of Life, *D. of the Duke of C.* 12
Sun (verb) doves That *s* their milky bosoms on the thatch, *Princess ii* 103
Sunbeam thick-moted *s* lay Athwart the chambers, *Mariana* 78
As when a *s* wavers warm Within the dark *Miller's D.* 79
' Sometimes I let a *s* slip, *Talking Oak* 217
like a creeping *s*, slid From pillar unto pillar, *Godiva* 49
I make the netted *s* dance *The Brook* 176
old warrior from his ivied nook Glow like a *s* : *Princess, Pro.* 105
To glide a *s* by the blasted Pine, ,, *vii* 196
The *s* strikes along the world : *In Mem. xv* 8
But where the *s* broodeth warm, ,, *xci* 14
Happy children in a *s* sitting *Locksley H., Sixty* 14
Sunbright glitter'd o'er us a *s* hand, *V. of Maeldune* 84
and the *s* hand of the dawn, ,, 92
Sun-cluster vast *s-c's'* gather'd blaze, *Epilogue* 54
Sunday (*See also* **Soonday**) 'is best of a *S* at murn, *North. Cobbler* 46
An' Doctor 'e calls o' *S* ,, 87
Sunder *s's* ghosts and shadow-casting men Became a crystal, *Merlin and V.* 629
S the glooming crimson on the marge, *Gareth and L.* 1365
And *s* false from true, *Mechanophilus* 2
Sunder'd (*See also* **River-sunder'd**) And never can be *s* without tears. *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art* 13
Quite *s* from the moving Universe, *Princess vii* 52
from the sabre-stroke Shatter'd and *s*. *Light Brigade* 36
Time hath *s* shell from pearl.' *In Mem. lii* 16
Be *s* in the night of fear ; ,, *cxxvii* 2
Some cause had kept him *s* from his wife : *Merlin and V.* 715
high doors Were softly *s*, and thro' these a youth, *Pelleas and E.* 4
her lips were *s* With smiles of tranquil bliss, *Lover's Tale ii* 142
and fought till I *s* the fray, *V. of Maeldune* 69
s once from all the human race, *To Virgil* 36
Gods had marr'd our peace, And *s* each from each. *Death of Œnone* 33
Sundown Yet oft when *s* skirts the moor *In Mem. xli* 17
Sundry for the rest Spake but of *s* perils in the storm ; *Holy Grail* 761
Sun-flame *S-f* or sunless frost, *Epilogue* 66
Sunflower Heavily hangs the broad *s* (repeat) *A spirit haunts* 9, 21
Unloved, the *s-f*, shining fair, *In Mem. ci* 5
Sun-fringed Like little clouds *s-f*, are thine, *Madeline* 17
Sun-flushed sighs to see the peak *S-f*, *Balin and Balan* 166
Sung The cock *s* out an hour ere light : *Mariana* 27
The blue fly *s* in the pane ; ,, 63
And the cock hath *s* beneath the thatch *The Owl i* 10
Died round the bulbul as he *s* ; *Arabian Nights* 70
From Calpe into Caucasus they *s*, *The Poet* 15
At eve a dry cicala *s*, *Mariana in the S.* 85

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' I *s* the joyful Pæan clear, „ 127
S by the morning star of song, *D. of F. Women* 3
anthem *s*, is charm'd and tied To where he stands,— „ 193
And, wheresoever I am *s* or told In aftertime, *M. d'Arthur* 34
falser than all songs have *s*, *Locksley Hall* 41
Wherever he sat down and *s* *Amphion* 19
nightingale thought, ' I have *s* many songs, *Poet's Song* 13
s to, when, this gad-fly brush'd aside, *Princess v* 414
Peace, his triumph will be *s* By some *Ode on Well.* 232
We *s*, tho' every eye was dim, *In Mem. xxx* 14
S by a long-forgotten mind. „ *lxxvii* 12
A guest, or happy sister, *s*, „ *lxxxix* 26
One whispers, ' Here thy boyhood *s* „ *cii* 9
Whatever I have said or *s*, „ *cxxv* 1
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' O crueller than was ever told in tale, Or *s* in song ! „ 859
And one hath *s* and all the dumb will sing. *Holy Grail* 301
more Than any have *s* thee living, *Pelleas and E.* 351
Pelleas had heard *s* before the Queen, „ 397
many a noble war-song had he *s*, *Guinevere* 278
And, wheresoever I am *s* or told In aftertime, *Pass. of Arthur* 202
we whirl'd giddily ; the wind *S* ; *Lover's Tale ii* 202
Noble ! he *s*, and the sweet sound ran *Dead Prophet* 37
And he *s* not alone of an old sun set, „ 41
men ater supper 'ed *s* their songs an' 'ed 'ed their beer, *Owd Roä* 35
Sunk some were *s* and many were shatter'd, *The Revenge* 61
Have we *s* below them ? *Locksley H., Sixty* 95
Sunless I lived for years a stunted *s* life ; *Aylmer's Field* 357
S and moonless, utter light—but no ! *Columbus* 90
Sun-flame or *s* frost, *Epilogue* 66
The *s* halls of Hades into Heaven ? *Demeter and P.* 136
In seas of Death and *s* gulfs of Doubt. *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 14
And thro' the *s* winter morning-mist *Death of Œnone* 8
Sunlight faintest *s's* flee About his shadowy sides : *The Kraken* 4
Place it, where sweetest *s* falls *Ode to Memory* 85
The *s* driving down the lea, *Rosalind* 13
His broad clear brow in *s* glow'd ; *L. of Shalott iii* 28
as *s* drinketh dew. *Fatima* 21
Floated the glowing *s's*, as she moved. *Œnone* 182
Are as moonlight unto *s*. *Locksley Hall* 152
and return In such a *s* of prosperity *Aylmer's Field* 421
(so rare the smiles Of *s*) *The Daisy* 54
And the *s* broke from her lip ? *Maud I vi* 86
Then like a stormy *s* smiled Geraint, *Geraint and E.* 480
Like *s* on the plain behind a shower : *Merlin and V.* 403
Crown'd with *s*—over darkness— *Locksley H., Sixty* 92
Yet the moonlight is the *s*, „ 182
Not of the *s*, Not of the moonlight, *Merlin and the G.* 120
million of summers are stored in the *s* still, *The Dawn* 19
And the *s* that is gone ! *Silent Voices* 6
Sunlike make your Enid burst *S* from cloud— *Marr. of Geraint* 789
Sun-lit *The* s-l *almond-blossom shakes*— *To the Queen* 16
maiden Spring upon the plain Came in a *s-l* fall of rain. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 4
There the *s* ocean tosses O'er them mouldering, *The Captain* 69
Sunn'd *S* by those orient skies ; *The Poet* 42
day dwelt on her brows, and *s* Her violet eyes, *Gardener's D.* 136
S itself on his breast and his hands. *Maud I xiii* 13
cairn'd mountain was a shadow, *s* The world to peace again : *Merlin and V.* 638
had *s* The morning of our marriage, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 243
S with a summer of milder heat. *To Prof. Jebb* 8
Sunnee warms the blood of Shiah and *S*, *Akbar's Dream* 107
Sunnier Cleave ever to the *s* side of doubt, *Ancient Sage* 68
The fountain pulses high in *s* jets, *Prog. of Spring* 54
Sunning *S* himself in a waste field alone— *Aylmer's Field* 9
Shine out, little head, *s* over with curls, *Maud I xxii* 57
Sunny And shadow'd coves on a *s* shore, *Eleänore* 18
but his *s* hair Cluster'd about his temples *Œnone* 59
Another slid, a *s* fleck, *Talking Oak* 223
saw The dim curls kindle into *s* rings ; *Tithonus* 54
Thro' *s* decads new and strange, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 22
The *s* and rainy seasons came and went *Enoch Arden* 623
Sunny (*continued*) Bright was that afternoon, *S* but chill ; *Enoch Arden* 670
S tokens of the Line, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 19
To meet the sun and *s* waters, *The Daisy* 11
they pass the grave That has to-day its *s* side. *In Mem., Con.* 72
And wild voice pealing up to the *s* sky, *Maud I v* 13
And feet like *s* gems on an English green, „ 14
What if with her *s* hair, And smile as *s* as cold, „ *vi* 23
birds Of *s* plume in gilded trellis-work ; *Marr. of Geraint* 659
But heaven had meant it for a *s* one : *Holy Grail* 706
To make it wholly thine on *s* days. *Lover's Tale i* 14
Sunny-sweet Of tower or duomo, *s-s*, *The Daisy* 46
Sunny-warm In tracts of pasture *s-w*, *Palace of Art* 94
Sunrise (adj.) At his highest with *s* fire ; *Voice and the P.* 30
Sunrise (s) Rare *s* flow'd. *The Poet* 36
And Freedom rear'd in that august *s* „ 37
look'd upon the breath Of the lilies at *s* ? *Adeline* 37
heath-flower in the dew, Touch'd with *s*. *Rosalind* 42
lights of sunset and of *s* mix'd In that brief night ; *Love and Duty* 72
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Her stature more than mortal in the burst Of *s*, *Princess, Pro.* 41
Norway sun Set into *s* ; „ *iv* 576
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Damsels in divers colours like the cloud Of sunset and *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 54
From sunset and *s* of all thy realm, *To the Queen ii* 13
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Star of the morning, Hope in the *s* ; *Vastness* 15
Who found me at *s* Sleeping, *Merlin and the G.* 12
One from the *S* Dawn'd on His people, *Kapiolani* 24
Sunset (adj.) Back to the *s* bound of Lyonnesse— *Pass. of Arthur* 81
Sunset (s) (*See also* **Sea-sunset**) Breathes low between the *s* and the moon ; *Eleänore* 124
the *s*, south and north, Winds all the vale *Miller's D.* 241
charmed *s* linger'd low adown In the red West : *Lotos-Eaters* 19
lights of *s* and of sunrise mix'd In that brief night ; *Love and Duty* 72
for my purpose holds To sail beyond the *s*, *Ulysses* 60
and leave Yon orange *s* waning slow : *Move eastward* 2
the gates were closed At *s*, *Princess, Con.* 37
and rang Beyond the bourn of *s* ; „ 100
Where some refulgent *s* of India *Milton* 13
when the *s* burn'd On the blossom'd gable-ends *Maud I vi* 8
Under the half-dead *s* glared ; *Gareth and L.* 800
light of Heaven varies, now At sunrise, now at *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 7
Damsels in divers colours like the cloud Of *s* and sunrise, *Pelleas and E.* 54
The wide-wing'd *s* of the misty marsh *Last Tournament* 423
an hour or maybe twain After the *s*, *Guinevere* 238
From *s* and sunrise of all thy realm, *To the Queen ii* 13
that shot the *s* In lightnings round me ; *Lover's Tale i* 442
Storm, *s*, glows and glories of the moon „ *ii* 110
setting, when Even descended, the very *s* aflame ; *V. of Maeldune* 66
Rich was the rose of *s* there, *The Wreck* 136
The placid gleam of *s* after storm ! *Ancient Sage* 133
She that finds a winter *s* *Locksley H., Sixty* 22
As if perpetual *s* linger'd there, *The Ring* 83
The *s* blazed along the wall of Troy. *Death of Œnone* 77
The wrathful *s* glared against a cross *St. Telemachus* 5
Following a hundred *s's*, and the sphere „ 31
From out the *s* pour'd an alien race, *Akbar's Dream* 192
S and evening star, *Crossing the Bar* 1
Sunset-flush'd pinnacles of aged snow, Stood *s-f* *Lotos-Eaters* 17
Sun-shaded *S-s* in the heat of dusty fights) *Princess ii* 241
Sunshine Like *s* on a dancing rill, *Rosalind* 29
where broad *s* laves The lawn by some cathedral, *D. of F. Women* 189
Simeon, whose brain the *s* bakes ; *St. S. Stylites* 164
frolic welcome took The thunder and the *s*, *Ulysses* 48
The random *s* lighten'd ! *Amphion* 56
Autumn's mock *s* of the faded woods *Aylmer's Field* 610
past In *s* : right across its track there lay, *Sea Dreams* 126
Many a little hand Glanced like a touch of *s* on the rocks, *Princess iii* 357

Sunshine (*continued*) A stroke of cruel *s* on the cliff, *Princess iv* 524
When the tide ebbs in *s*, „ *vi* 162
clover sod, That takes the *s* and the rains, *In Mem. x* 14
Turn thy wild wheel thro' *s*, storm and cloud; *Marr. of Geraint* 348
This was the *s* that hath given the man *Balin and Balan* 181
glittering like May *s* on May leaves *Merlin and V.* 88
and the *s* came along with him. *Pelleas and E.* 6
s seem'd to brood More warmly on the heart *Lover's Tale i* 327
s on that sail at last which brings our Edwin home. *The Flight* 92
So fair in southern *s* bathed, *Freedom* 5
The gleam of household *s* ends, *The Wanderer* 1
Sun-smitten *S-s* Alps before me lay. *The Daisy* 62
Sun-star great *S-s* of morningtide, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 26
Sun-steep'd *S-s* at noon, and in the moon *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 29
Sun-stricken fell *S-s*, and that other lived alone. *Enoch Arden* 570
Sun-worship Their sweet *s-w* ? *Gareth and L.* 1081
This old *s-w*, boy, will rise again, *Balin and Balan* 457
Superhuman Thrice multiplied by *s* pangs, *St. S. Stylites* 11
Superlative 'Most dearest' be a true *s*— *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 292
Supersede one deep love doth *s* All other, *In Mem. xxxii* 5
Supersensual For such a *s* sensual bond *Merlin and V.* 109
Superstition was paid To woman, *s* all awry: *Princess ii* 137
Supper And after *s*, on a bed, *The Sisters* 16
dreams Of goodly *s* in the distant pool, *Gareth and L.* 1187
'So that ye do not serve me sparrow-hawks For *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 305
cup itself, from which our Lord Drank at the last sad *s* *Holy Grail* 47
How oft the Cantab *s*, host and guest, *To W. H. Brookfield* 4
Fur the men ater *s* 'ed sung their songs *Owd Roä* 35
Supple *s*, sinew-corded, apt at arms; *Princess v* 535
And rosy knees and *s* roundedness, *Lucretius* 190
Supple-sinew'd Iron jointed, *s-s*, they shall dive, *Locksley Hall* 169
Supple-sliding scoundrel in the *s-s* knee.' *Sea Dreams* 168
Supplest and Death will freeze the *s* limbs— *Happy* 46
Suppliant many another *s* crying came *Gareth and L.* 436
look'd and saw The novice, weeping, *s*, *Guinevere* 664
Supplicated shall I brook to be *s* ? *Boädicea* 9
Supplicating Besought him, *s*, if he cared *Enoch Arden* 163
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Supplication With *s* both of knees and tongue: *Holy Grail* 602
Supplied And he *s* my want the more *In Mem. lxxix* 19
Supporter like *s's* on a shield, Bow-back'd *Princess vi* 358
Or two wild men *s's* of a shield, *Geraint and E.* 267
Suppose 'Good soul! *s* I grant it thee, *Two Voices* 38
Suppression *See* **Self-suppression**
Supremacy In knowledge of their own *s*.' *Œnone* 133
Supreme every legend fair Which the *s* Caucasian mind *Palace of Art* 126
Supt The kitchen brewis that was ever *s* *Gareth and L.* 781
Sure (*See also* **Sewer**) Not make him *s* that he shall cease ? *Two Voices* 282
'Ah! *s* within him and without, „ 307
'Mid onward-sloping motions infinite Making for one *s* goal. *Palace of Art* 248
rest thee *s* That I shall love thee well *Œnone* 159
To be *s* the preacher says, *Grandmother* 93
'Fool,' he answer'd, 'death is *s* *Sailor Boy* 13
Bound for the Hall, I am *s* was he: *Maud I x* 25
I am quite quite *S* That there is one to love me; „ *xi* 10
O Maud were *s* of Heaven If lowliness could save her. „ *xii* 19
Most *s* am I, quite *s*, he is not dead.' *Geraint and E.* 545
they do not flow From evil done; right *s* am I of that, *Guinevere* 189
'you are *s* it 'll all come right,' *First Quarrel* 1
I am *s* it 'ill all come right.' (repeat) „ 74, 91
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He means me I'm *s* to be happy *Rizpah* 76
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let come what will; at last the end is *s*, *The Flight* 103
And *s* am I, by Muriel, one day came And saw you, *The Ring* 312
I am all but *s* I have—in Kendal church— *Romney's R.* 19
For you forgive me, you are *s* of that— „ 160
Surely I am not *s* one of those Caught by the flower *The Ring* 343
How *s* glidest thou from March to May, *Prog. of Spring* 109
Surer For *s* sign had follow'd, either hand, *M. d'Arthur* 76
Surer (*continued*) If we could give them *s*, quicker proof— *Princess iii* 282
For *s* sign had follow'd, either hand, *Pass. of Arthur* 244
Surety We did but keep you *s* for our son, *Princess v* 25
Surf White *s* wind-scatter'd over sails and masts, *D. of F. Women* 31
like a wader in the *s*, Beyond the brook, *The Brook* 117
the breakers on the shore Sloped into louder *s*: *Lover's Tale iii* 15
again the stormy *s* Crash'd in the shingle: „ 53
Surface (**adj.**) Then, for the *s* eye, that only doats *The Ring* 163
Surface (**s**) In roaring he shall rise and on the *s* die. *The Kraken* 15
But ere he dipt the *s*, rose an arm *M. d'Arthur* 143
And down my *s* crept. *Talking Oak* 162
These flashes on the *s* are not he. *Princess iv* 253
To make the sullen *s* crisp. *In Mem. xlix* 8
when the *s* rolls, Hath power to walk the waters *Com. of Arthur* 293
Then from the smitten *s* flash'd, *Lancelot and E.* 1236
But ere he dipt the *s*, rose an arm *Pass. of Arthur* 311
Who with his head below the *s* dropt *Lover's Tale i* 636
You, what the cultured *s* grows, *Mechanophilus* 33
Surface-shadow sees and stirs the *s-s* *Ancient Sage* 38
Surge tho' the *s* Of some new deluge *If I were loved* 11
when the *s* was seething free, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 106
sands and yeasty *s's* mix In caves *Sailor Boy* 9
I heard the shingle grinding in the *s*, *Holy Grail* 811
the *s* fell From thunder into whispers; *Lover's Tale iii* 30
Surged foeman *s*, and waver'd, and reel'd *Heavy Brigade* 62
Surgery-school Fresh from the *s-s's* of France *In the Child. Hosp.* 3
Surging In middle ocean meets the *s* shock, *Will* 8
Their *s* charges foam'd themselves away; *Ode on Well.* 126
and it ran *S* and swaying all round us, *Def. of Lucknow* 38
Surly And there the *s* village-churls, *L. of Shalott ii* 16
And humm'd a *s* hymn. *Talking Oak* 300
Surmise silent, we with blind *s* Regarding, *Princess iv* 381
Surname Simeon of the pillar, by *s* Stylites, *St. S. Stylites* 161
'Katie.' 'That were strange. What *s* ?' *The Brook* 212
wrote Name, *s*, all as clear as noon, *The Ring* 237
Surpass But tho' the port *s'es* praise, *Will Water.* 77
As we *s* our fathers' skill, *Mechanophilus* 21
Surprise (**s**) with *s* Froze my swift speech: *D. of F. Women* 89
With some *s* and thrice as much disdain Turn'd, *Marr. of Geraint* 557
But kept it for a sweet *s* at morn. Yea, truly is it not a sweet *s* ? „ 703
Surprise (**verb**) *S* thee ranging with thy peers. *In Mem. xliv* 12
Surrender 'Never *s*, I charge you, *Def. of Lucknow* 10
Survive *S* in spirits render'd free, *In Mem. xxxviii* 10
Suspend And he *s's* his converse with a friend, *Marr. of Geraint* 340
Suspicion A vague *s* of the breast: *Two Voices* 336
There gleam'd a vague *s* in his eyes: *Lancelot and E.* 127
Suspicious *S* that her nature had a taint. *Marr. of Geraint* 68
Thro' all the outworks of *s* pride; *Isabel* 24
Sussex Green *S* fading into blue *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 7
Sustain bad him with good heart *s* himself— *Aylmer's Field* 544
Sustain'd Be dimm'd of sorrow, or *s*; *In Mem. lxxxv* 10
Sustaining They tremble, the *s* crags: „ *cxxvii* 11
Sustenance Gain'd for her own a scanty *s*, *Enoch Arden* 259
No want was there of human *s*, „ 554
One *s*, which, still as thought grew large, *Lover's Tale i* 240
Süttee were seen or heard Fires of *S*, *Akbar's Dream* 196
Swallies (**swallow**) whin they *s* the man intire! *Tomorrow* 66
Swallow (**s**) Above in the wind was the *s*, *Dying Swan* 16
the *s* 'ill come back again with summer *May Queen. N. Y's. E.* 19
While the prime *s* dips his wing, *Edwin Morris* 145
The *s* stopt as he hunted the fly, *Poet's Song* 9
I glance, Among my skimming *s's*; *The Brook* 175
Where they like *s's* coming out of time *Princess ii* 431
I watch'd the *s* winging south From mine own land, „ *iv* 89
'O *S*, *S*, flying, flying South, „ 93
O tell her, *S*, thou that knowest each, „ 96
'O *S*, *S*, if I could follow, and light „ 99
'O tell her, *S*, that thy brood is flown: „ 108
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And *s* and sparrow and throstle, *Window, Ay* 14
The Mayfly is torn by the *s*, *Maud I iv* 23
'The *s* and the swift are near akin, *Com. of Arthur* 313
For Knowledge is the *s* on the lake *Ancient Sage* 37
Hubert brings me home With April and the *s*. *The Ring* 60

Swallow (s) (*continued*) past her feet the *s* circling flies, *Prog. of Spring* 44
Swallow (verb) (*See also* **Swallies**) to sloughs That *s* common sense, *Princess v* 442
darkness of the grave and utter night, Did *s* up my vision; *Lover's Tale i* 599
Swallow'd (*See also* **Half-swallow'd**) Some hold that he hath *s* infant flesh, *Gareth and L.* 1342
And blackening, *s* all the land, *Guinevere* 82
Till they were *s* in the leafy bowers, *Lover's Tale iii* 57
S in Vastness, lost in Silence, *Vastness* 34
Swallow-flight loosens from the lip Short *s-f's* of song, *In Mem. xlviii* 15
Swallowing a gulf of ruin, *s* gold, Not making. *Sea Dreams* 79
S its precedent in victory. *Lover's Tale i* 763
Swam I loved the brimming wave that *s* *Miller's D.* 97
'The light white cloud *s* over us. *D. of F. Women* 221
And in the light the white mermaiden *s*, *Guinevere* 245
Swamp like fire in *s's* and hollows gray, *May Queen* 31
The *s*, where humm'd the dropping snipe, *On a Mourner* 9
Gray *s's* and pools, waste places of the hern, *Geraint and E.* 31
A great black *s* and of an evil smell, *Holy Grail* 499
Down from the causeway heavily to the *s* *Last Tournament* 461
And leave the hot *s* of voluptuousness *Ancient Sage* 277
Swamp'd-Swampt This Gama *swamp'd* in lazy tolerance. *Princess v* 443
Had *swampt* the sacred poets with themselves. *Poets and their B.* 14
Swan (*See also* **Wild-swan**) Adown it floated a dying *s*, *Dying Swan* 6
The wild *s's* death-hymn took the soul „ 21
Far as the wild *s* wings, to where the sky *Palace of Art* 31
Moved from the brink, like some full-breasted *s* *M. d'Arthur* 266
And after many a summer dies the *s*. *Tithonus* 4
Or necklace for a neck to which the *s's* Is tawnier *Lancelot and E.* 1184
On wyvern, lion, dragon, griffin, *s*, *Holy Grail* 350
Moved from the brink, like some full-breasted *s* *Pass. of Arthur* 434
Swang *s* besides on many a windy sign— *Aylmer's Field* 19
Swan-like harmony Of thy *s-l* stateliness, *Eleänore* 47
Swan-mother as makes The white *s-m*, sitting, *Balin and Balan* 353
Swap niver *s* Owlby an' Scratby *Church-warden, etc.* 44
Sward sloping of the moon-lit *s* Was damask-work, *Arabian Nights* 27
convent-towers Slant down the snowy *s*, *St. Agnes' Eve* 6
The *s* was trim as any garden lawn: *Princess, Pro.* 95
At this upon the *s* She tapt her tiny silken-sandal'd foot: „ 149
'Pitch our pavilion here upon the *s*; „ *iii* 346
Dropt on the *s*, and up the linden walks, „ *iv* 209
dismounting on the *s* They let the horses graze, *Geraint and E.* 210
With jewels than the *s* with drops of dew, „ 690
leaves a breadth Of *s* to left and right, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 81
Sware (*See also* **Swore**) Merlin *s* that I should come again *M. d'Arthur* 23
Cophetua *s* a royal oath: *Beggar Maid* 15
he never *s*, Except his wrath were wreak'd *Lucretius* 127
at the last he *s* That he would send *Princess i* 63
And *s* to combat for my claim till death. „ *v* 360
But mine, but mine,' so I *s* to the rose, *Maud I xxii* 31
S on the field of death a deathless love. *Com. of Arthur* 132
the two *S* at the shrine of Christ a deathless love: „ 466
fought in her name, *S* by her— *Merlin and V.* 14
But keep that oath ye *s*, ye might, „ 688
s a vow, 'I *s* a vow before them all, *Holy Grail* 194
and Galahad *s* the vow, And good Sir Bors, our Lancelot's cousin, *s*, And Lancelot *s*, and many among the knights, And Gawain *s*, and louder than the rest.' „ 199
I *s* a vow to follow it till I saw.' „ 282
when thy knights *S*, I *s* with them only in the hope „ 778
being on the morrow knighted, *s* To love one only. *Pelleas and E.* 140
Save that he *s* me to a message, saying, *Last Tournament* 76
What faith have these in whom they *s* to love? „ 188
The life had flown, we *s* but by the shell— „ 270
S by the scorpion-worm that twists in hell, „ 451
And solemnly as when ye *s* to him, „ 647
They lied not then, who *s*, and thro' their vows „ 650
I *s*, Being amazed: but this went by— „ 673
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Merlin *s* that I should come again To rule once more; „ 191
Then *s* Lord Thomas Howard: *The Revenge* 4
Swarm (s) Then we shoulder'd thro' the *s*, *Audley Court* 9
Glitter like a *s* of fire-flies *Locksley Hall* 10

Swarm (s) (*continued*) In silken fluctuation and the *s* Of female whisperers: *Princess vi* 355
s's of men Darkening her female field: „ *vii* 33
Back to France her banded *s's*, *Ode on Well.* 110
Seeing the mighty *s* about their walls, *Com. of Arthur* 200
Swarm (verb) thoughts would *s* as bees about their queen. *Princess i* 40
that ever *s* about And cloud the highest heads, *Columbus* 119
those gilt gauds men-children *s* to see. *To W. C. Macready* 11
Swarm'd noise of life *S* in the golden present, *Gardener's D.* 179
I smote them with the cross; they *s* again. *St. S. Stylites* 173
s His literary leeches. *Will Water.* 199
from time to time the heathen host *S* overseas, *Com. of Arthur* 9
Swarming With the hum of *s* bees Into dreamful slumber lull'd. *Eleänore* 29
'I took the *s* sound of life— *Talking Oak* 213
gates were closed At sunset, and the crowd were *s* now, *Princess, Con.* 37
hosts Of heathen *s* o'er the Northern Sea; *Guinevere* 428
Swarthier they mann'd the Revenge with a *s* alien crew, *The Revenge* 110
Swarthy And wearing on my *s* brows The garland *Kate* 23
A queen, with *s* cheeks and bold black eyes, *D. of F. Women* 127
and takes the flood With *s* webs. *M. d'Arthur* 269
a light Of laughter dimpled in his *s* cheek; *Edwin Morris* 61
In which the *s* ringdove sat, *Talking Oak* 293
Hard coils of cordage, *s* fishing-nets, *Enoch Arden* 17
With half a score of *s* faces came. *Aylmer's Field* 191
with a sweep of it Shore thro' the *s* neck, *Geraint and E.* 728
But under her black brows a *s* one Laugh'd *Last Tournament* 216
and takes the flood With *s* webs. *Pass. of Arthur* 437
Swathe Did *s* thyself all round Hope's quiet urn *Lover's Tale i* 100
Swathed (*See also* **Vapour-swathed**) *s* the hurt that drain'd her dear lord's life. *Geraint and E.* 516
Narded and *s* and balm'd it for herself, *Lover's Tale i* 682
Swathing or fold of mystery *S* the other. „ 183
Sway (s) A hate of gossip parlance, and of *s*, *Isabel* 26
power which ever to its *s* Will win the wise *Mine be the strength* 9
s and whirl Of the storm dropt to windless calm, *Lover's Tale ii* 206
Sway (verb) She saw the gusty shadow *s*. *Mariana* 52
Unto the dwelling she must *s*. *Ode to Memory* 79
queen who *s's* the floods and lands From Ind to Ind, *Buonaparte* 3
Bring truth that *s's* the soul of men? *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 52
And waves that *s* themselves in rest, *In Mem. xi* 18
Unwatch'd, the garden bough shall *s*, „ *ci* 1
Here will I lie, while these long branches *s*, *Maud I xviii* 29
Thou didst not *s* me upward; *Lover's Tale i* 98
and *s* thy course Along the years of haste *De Prof., Two G.* 20
O will she, moonlike, *s* the main, *Mechanophilus* 13
Sway'd Still hither thither idly *s* *Miller's D.* 47
I govern'd men by change, and so I *s* All moods. *D. of F. Women* 130
she *s* The rein with dainty finger-tips, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 40
s The cradle, while she sang this baby song. *Sea Dreams* 291
S to her from their orbits as they moved, *Princess vii* 326
And world-wide fluctuation *s* In vassal tides *In Mem. cxii* 15
S round about him, as he gallop'd up To join them, *Marr. of Geraint* 171
The hundred under-kingdoms that he *s* *Merlin and V.* 582
And blackening in the sea-foam *s* a boat, *Holy Grail* 802
High-tide of doubt that *s* me up and down *Sisters (E. and E.)* 178
'The statesman's brain that *s* the past *Ancient Sage* 134
S by vaster ebbs and flows *Locksley H., Sixty* 194
S his sabre, and held his own Like an Englishman *Heavy Brigade* 18
S by each Love, and swaying to each Love, *To Prin. Beatrice* 19
s the sword that lighten'd back the sun *Happy* 43
Swaying Not *s* to this faction or to that; *Ded. of Idylls* 21
as here and there that war Went *s*; *Com. of Arthur* 107
s upon a restless elm Drew the vague glance of Vivien, *Balin and Balan* 463
gustful April morn That puff'd the *s* branches into smoke *Holy Grail* 15
from the crown thereof a carcanet Of ruby *s* to and fro, *Last Tournament* 7
to and fro *S* the helpless hands, *Pass. of Arthur* 131
and it ran Surging and *s* all round us, *Def. of Lucknow* 38
Sway'd by each Love, and *s* to each Love, *To Prin. Beatrice* 19
Swear (*See also* **Swëar**) Such eyes! I *s* to you, my love, *Miller's D.* 87
Let us *s* an oath, and keep it with an equal mind, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 108

Swear (*continued*) 'I *s* (and else may insects prick Each leaf *Talking Oak* 69
'I *s*, by leaf, and wind, and rain, " 81
And hear me *s* a solemn oath, " 281
I have a secret—only *s*, Before I tell you—*s* upon the book Not to reveal it, *Enoch Arden* 837
'*S*' added Enoch sternly 'on the book.' " 842
I *s* you shall not make them out of mine. *Aylmer's Field* 301
she made me *s* it—'Sdeath— *Princess v* 291
S by St. something—I forget her name— " 293
I *s* to you, lawful and lawless war *Maud II v* 94
but, so thou dread to *s*, Pass not beneath this gateway, *Gareth and L.* 272
Repentant of the word she made him *s*, " 527
I *s* thou canst not fling the fourth.' " 1327
I *s* it would not ruffle me so much *Geraint and E.* 150
I *s* I will not ask your meaning in it: " 743
But ere I leave thee let me *s* once more *Merlin and V.* 929
I *s* by truth and knighthood that I gave *Lancelot and E.* 1297
But by mine eyes and by mine ears I *s*, *Holy Grail* 864
Will ye not lie? not *s*, as there ye kneel, *Last Tournament* 646
I say, *S* to me thou wilt love me ev'n when old, " 652
Than had we never sworn. I *s* no more. " 660
lay their hands in mine and *s* To reverence the King, *Guinevere* 467
where is he can *s* But that some broken gleam *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 17
O my lord, I *s* to you I heard his voice *Columbus* 145
I *s* and *s* forsworn To love him most, *The Flight* 49
and *s* the brain is in the feet. *Locksley H., Sixty* 136
who shall *s* it cannot be? " 269
Swëar an' 'e *s's*, an' 'e says to 'im 'Noa. *Village Wife* 67
Ye niver 'eärd Steevie *s* 'cep' it wur at a dog *Spinster's S's.* 60
Swëar'd (swore) an' *s* as I'd breäk ivry stick *North. Cobbler* 35
Swëarin *S* agean, you Toms, *Spinster's S's.* 59
Swearing (*See also* **Swëarin**) *s* he had glamour enow In his own blood, *Gareth and L.* 209
And *s* men to vows impossible, *Lancelot and E.* 130
Sweat bloody thumbs *S* on his blazon'd chairs; *Walk. to the Mail* 76
every hour Must *s* her sixty minutes to the death, *Golden Year* 69
That shriek and *s* in pigmy wars *Lit. Squabbles* 2
S, writhings, anguish, labouring of the lungs *Pass. of Arthur* 115
Sweating And, *s* rosin, plump'd the pine *Amphion* 47
With a weird bright eye, *s* and trembling, *Aylmer's Field* 585
Then loosed their *s* horses from the yoke, *Spec. of Iliad* 2
Went *s* underneath a sack of corn, *Marr. of Geraint* 263
He up the side, *s* with agony, got, *Lancelot and E.* 494
Sweät (sweet) sa pratty an' neät an' *s*, *North. Cobbler* 43
sa pratty, an' feät, an' neät, an' *s*? " 108
Sweep (s) and a *s* Of richest pauses, *Eleänore* 65
The parson taking wide and wider *s's*, *The Epic* 14
by many a *s* Of meadow smooth from aftermath *Audley Court* 13
From the dread *s* of the down-streaming seas: *Enoch Arden* 55
or the *s* Of some precipitous rivulet " 586
The *s* of scythe in morning dew, *In Mem. lxxxix* 18
Made but a single bound, and with a *s* of it *Geraint and E.* 727
Sweep (verb) *S* the green that folds thy grave. *A Dirge* 6
Would *s* the tracts of day and night. *Two Voices* 69
never more Shall lone Œnone see the morning mist *S* thro' them; *Œnone* 217
we *s* into the younger day: *Locksley Hall* 183
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S soul, do with me as thou wilt; „ *lxv* 1
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'*S* son, for there be many who deem him not, „ 121
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And seeing her so *s* and serviceable, „ 393
Sank her *s* head upon her gentle breast; „ 527
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But keep a touch of *s* civility Here in the heart „ 312
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'*S* brothers, yesternight I seem'd a curious little maid again, „ 1034
S father, all too faint and sick am I For anger: „ 1086
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T

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from that necessity for *t* Which lives with blindness, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 248
I have scared you pale with my scandalous *t*, *Despair* 111
an' doesn't not 'inder the *t*! *Spinster's S's.* 86
Is girlish *t* at best; *Epilogue* 43
And all her *t* was of the babe she loved; *The Ring* 353

Talk (verb) To himself he *t's*; *A spirit haunts* 3
And ye *t* together still, *Adeline* 60
'I *t*,' said he, 'Not with thy dreams. *Two Voices* 385
And makes me *t* too much in age. *Miller's D.* 194
ere the stars come forth *T* with the wild Cassandra, *Œnone* 263
But you can *t*: yours is a kindly vein: *Edwin Morris* 81
the days were brief Whereof the poets *t*, *Talking Oak* 186
'O ay, ay, ay, you *t*!' *Godiva* 26
all his life the charm did *t* About his path, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 21
Had made him *t* for show; *Will Water.* 196
clamour'd the good woman, 'hear him *t*! *Enoch Arden* 840

Talk (verb) (*continued*) For one half-hour, and let him *t* to me!' *The Brook* 115
the days That most she loves to *t* of, „ 226
We did but *t* you over, pledge you all *Princess, Pro.* 185
Or down the fiery gulf as *t* of it, „ *iii* 287
You *t* almost like Ida: *she* can *t*; „ *v* 210
But you *t* kindlier: we esteem you for it.— „ 212
And I too, *t*, and lose the touch I *t* of. *Lit. Squabbles* 17
While now we *t* as once we talk'd *In Mem. lxxi* 9
To *t* them o'er, to wish them here, „ *xc* 11
Be cheerful-minded, *t* and treat „ *cvii* 19
And *t* of others that are wed, „ *Con.* 98
I trust that I did not *t* (repeat) *Maud I xix* 12, 16
Sweet lord, how like a noble knight he *t's*! *Gareth and L.* 777
Up then, ride with me! *T* not of shame! *Balin and Balan* 523
Too curious Vivien, tho' you *t* of trust, *Merlin and V.* 358
Yea, if ye *t* of trust I tell you this, „ 360
And heard their voices *t* behind the wall, „ 631
Of whom the people *t* mysteriously, *Lancelot and E.* 425
fool,' he said, 'ye *t* Fool's treason: *Last Tournament* 351
As even here they *t* at Almesbury *Guinevere* 208
T of lost hopes and broken heart! *Lover's Tale iv* 176
The merrier, prettier, wittier, as they *t*, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 286
lasses 'ud *t* o' their Missis's waäys, *Village Wife* 57
play with 'em, *t* to 'em hours after hours! *In the Child. Hosp.* 34
thou hast come to *t* our isle. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 32
Fur moäst of 'em *t's* ageän tithe, *Church-warden, etc.* 52

Talk'd-Talkt so we sat and eat And *talk'd* old matters over; *Audley Court* 29
For oft I *talk'd* with him apart, *Talking Oak* 17
She *talk'd* as if her love were dead, *The Letters* 27
Blues and reds They *talk'd* of: *Aylmer's Field* 252
For people *talk'd*—that it was wholly wise „ 268
people *talk'd*—The boy might get a notion into him; „ 270
So they *talk'd*, Poor children, for their comfort: „ 426
wrinkled benchers often *talk'd* of him Approvingly, „ 473
But while they *talk'd*, above their heads I saw *Princess, Pro.* 118
they *talk'd* At wine, in clubs, of art, of politics; „ 160
And while I walk'd and *talk'd* as heretofore, „ *i* 16
you that *talk'd* The trash that made me sick, „ *ii* 393
She answer'd sharply that I *talk'd* astray. „ *iii* 140
we are not *talk'd* to thus: „ 250
(And every voice she *talk'd* with ratify it, „ *v* 133
Her that *talk'd* down the fifty wisest men „ 294
she you walk'd with, she You *talk'd* with, „ *vi* 255
the maidens came, they *talk'd*, They sang, „ *vii* 22
That hears his burial *talk'd* of by his friends, „ 152
While now we talk as once we *talk'd* *In Mem. lxxi* 9
We *talk'd*: the stream beneath us ran, „ *lxxxix* 43
My love has *talk'd* with rocks and trees; „ *xcvii* 1
And oft I *talk'd* with Dubric, the high saint, *Geraint and E.* 865
And I, when often they have *talk'd* of love, *Lancelot and E.* 673
for they *talk'd*, Meseem'd, of what they knew not; „ 674
And all the damsels *talk'd* confusedly, *Pelleas and E.* 57
Fur hoffens we *talkt* o' my darter *Village Wife* 10
An' the Missisis *talk'd* o' the lasses.— „ 58

Talketh Who *t* with thee, Adeline? *Adeline* 24

Talkin' Thou's beän *t'* to muther, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 10
Es I should be *t* ageän 'em, *Village Wife* 110

Talking (*See also* **A-talkin', Talkin'**) walking all alone beneath a yew, And *t* to himself, *Love and Death* 6
heard them *t*, his long-bounden tongue Was loosen'd, *Enoch Arden* 644
And, *t* from the point, he drew him in, *The Brook* 154
And with me Philip, *t* still; „ 164
I thought her half-right *t* of her wrongs; *Princess v* 285
Drinking and *t* of me; *Maud I vii* 6
I hear two men, Somewhere, *t* of me; „ 14
In silver tissue *t* things of state; *Marr. of Geraint* 663
While he were *t* sweetly with your Prince, „ 698
thither came the village girls And linger'd *t*, *Pelleas and E.* 509
Now *t* of their woodland paradise, *Last Tournament* 726

Talkt *See* **Talk'd**

Tall Down by the poplar *t* rivulets babble and fall. *Leonine Eleg.* 4
T orient shrubs, and obelisks *Arabian Nights* 107
When forth there stept a foeman *t*, *Oriana* 33

Tall (*continued*) The arching limes are *t* and shady, *Margaret* 59
The *t* flag-flowers when they sprung *Miller's D.* 53
My *t* dark pines, that plumed the craggy ledge *Œnone* 209
Till Charles's Wain came out above the *t* white chimney-tops. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 12
The building rook 'll caw from the windy *t* elm-tree, „ 17
heroes *t* Dislodging pinnacle and parapet *D. of F. Women* 25
A daughter of the gods, divinely *t*, „ 87
Patient on this *t* pillar I have borne *St. S. Stylites* 15
To watch the three t spires; *Godiva* 3
flour From his *t* mill that whistled on the waste. *Enoch Arden* 343
A later but a loftier Annie Lee, Fair-hair'd and *t*, „ 749
Her son, who stood beside her *t* and strong, „ 756
And his own children *t* and beautiful, „ 762
help'd At lading and unlading the *t* barks, „ 816
T and erect, but bending from his height *Aylmer's Field* 119
A perilous meeting under the *t* pines „ 414
follow'd out *T* and erect, but in the middle aisle „ 818
Strode from the porch, *t* and erect again. „ 825
What! are the ladies of your land so *t*?' *Princess ii* 47
o'er him grew *T* as a figure lengthen'd on the sand „ *vi* 161
those *t* columns drown'd In silken fluctuation „ 354
One *t* Agavè above the lake. *The Daisy* 84
Then it grew so *t* It wore a crown of light, *The Flower* 9
But she is *t* and stately. *Maud I xii* 16
friends Of Arthur, gazing on him, *t*, *Com. of Arthur* 278
The last *t* son of Lot and Bellicent, *Gareth and L.* 1
follow the deer By these *t* firs and our fast-falling burns; „ 91
The prince his heir, when *t* and marriageable, „ 102
Wellnigh as long as thou art statured *t*! „ 282
but in all the listening eyes Of those *t* knights, „ 328
Saw six *t* men haling a seventh along, „ 811
(not that *t* felon there Whom thou by sorcery „ 996
Then Enid was aware of three *t* knights On horseback, *Geraint and E.* 56
rounded moon Thro' the *t* oriel on the rolling sea. *Holy Grail* 831
By those whom God had made full-limb'd and *t*, *Guinevere* 42
Come dashing down on a *t* wayside flower, „ 253
and swum with balanced wings To some *t* mountain: *Lover's Tale i* 303
rise three dark, *t* cypresses,— „ 536
As the *t* ship, that many a dreary year „ 808
years went over till I that was little had grown so *t*, *First Quarrel* 27
I had grown so handsome and *t*— „ 37
as it seem'd, beneath the *t* Tree-bowers, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 111
—dark visaged, stately and *t*— *The Wreck* 15
Shamus O'Shea that has now ten childer, hansome an' *t*, *Tomorrow* 85

Taller a hart *T* than all his fellows, *Marr. of Geraint* 150
But newly-enter'd, *t* than the rest, *Last Tournament* 169
he is Lancelot—*t* indeed, Rosier and comelier, „ 709
T than all the Muses, and huger than all the mountain? *Parnassus* 10

Tallest she, that rose the *t* of them all And fairest, *M. d'Arthur* 207
last tall son of Lot and Bellicent, And *t*, Gareth, *Gareth and L.* 2
In glassy bays among her *t* towers.' *Œnone* 119
They came, they cut away my *t* pines, „ 208
she, that rose the *t* of them all And fairest, *Pass. of Arthur* 375

Tall-tower'd long street climbs to one *t-t* mill; *Enoch Arden* 5

Tallyho Black Bess, Tantivy, *T*, *The Brook* 160

Talon and swoops The vulture, beak and *t*, *Princess v* 383
their ever-ravening eagle's beak and *t* *Boädicea* 11
And all unscarr'd from beak or *t*, *Last Tournament* 20

Tamarisk The stately cedar, *t's*, *Arabian Nights* 105
from a *t* near Two Proctors leapt upon us, *Princess iv* 258

Tame (**adj.**) The helpless life so wild that it was *t*. *Enoch Arden* 557
With two *t* leopards couch'd beside her throne, *Princess ii* 33
her foot on one Of those *t* leopards. „ *iii* 181
'Being a goose and rather *t* than wild, *Gareth and L.* 38
Tut: he was *t* and meek enow with me, „ 718
were all as *t* I mean, as noble, *Merlin and V.* 607

Tame (**verb**) nor *t* and tutor with mine eye *D. of F. Women* 138
I tamed my leopards: shall I not *t* these? *Princess v* 400
And *t* thy jailing princess to thine hand. *Pelleas and E.* 344

Tamed I *t* my leopards: shall I not tame these? *Princess v* 400

Tamesa (Thames) Bloodily flow'd the *T* rolling phantom bodies *Boädicea* 27
Tamper embassies of love, To *t* with the feelings, *Gardener's D.* 19
Tamper'd Some meddling rogue has *t* with him— *Lancelot and E.* 128
And *t* with the Lords of the White Horse, *Guinevere* 15
Tangle (s) Should toss with *t* and with shells. *In Mem. x* 20
Tangle (verb) cuts atwain The knots that *t* human creeds, *Clear-headed friend* 3
Tangled (adj. and part.) The *t* water-courses slept, *Dying Swan* 19
Glitter like a swarm of fire-flies *t* in a silver braid. *Locksley Hall* 10
Two in the *t* business of the world, *Princess ii* 174
passing lightly Adown a natural stair of *t* roots, *Lover's Tale i* 527
Tantivy Black Bess, *T*, Tallyho, *The Brook* 160
Tap (a touch) crush'd with a *t* Of my finger-na *Maud II ii* 21
Tap (tap-room) Thou'll goä sniffin' about the *t* *North. Cobbler* 64
I weänt goä sniffin' about the *t*.' „ 67
Taper (adj.) If my lips should dare to kiss Thy *t* fingers amorously, *Madeline* 44
Thro' rosy *t* fingers drew Her streaming curls *Mariana in the S.* 15
Taper (s) A million *t's* flaring bright *Arabian Nights* 124
I knew your *t* far away, *Miller's D.* 109
Her *t* glimmer'd in the lake below: *Edwin Morris* 135
As this pale *t's* earthly spark, *St. Agnes' Eve* 15
The *t's* burning fair. *Sir Galahad* 32
And calm that let the *t's* burn Unwavering: *In Mem. xcv* 5
fingers of a hand Before a burning *t*, *Holy Grail* 694
Tapestry Working a *t*, lifted up her head, *Last Tournament* 129
Tapping Leisurely *t* a glossy boot, *Maud I xiii* 19
Tapt whined in lobbies, *t* at doors, *Walk. to the Mail* 37
She *t* her tiny silken-sandal'd foot: *Princess, Pro.* 150
Taranis *T* be propitiated. *Boädicea* 16
Tare That *t* each other in their slime, *In Mem. lvi* 23
And when his anger *t* him, *Gareth and L.* 1340
Target passion were a *t* for their scorn: *Locksley Hall* 146
Or from the tiny pitted *t* blew *Aylmer's Field* 93
Tarn Slumbers not like a mountain *t*? *Supp. Confessions* 129
And quenching lake by lake and *t* by *t* *Princess vii* 40
Far over the blue *t's* and hazy seas, *Gareth and L.* 499
Had found a glen, gray boulder and black *t*. *Lancelot and E.* 36
A horror lived about the *t*, and clave „ 37
Fled like a glittering rivulet to the *t*: „ 52
A stone is flung into some sleeping *t*, *Pelleas and E.* 93
Those diamonds that I rescued from the *t*, *Last Tournament* 37
Tarnish'd (*See also* **Half-tarnish'd**) Mark hath *t* the great name of king, *Gareth and L.* 426
Tarquin brooking not the *T* in her veins, *Lucretius* 237
Tarriance after two days' *t* there, return'd. *Lancelot and E.* 569
Tarried And while I *t*, every day she set *Holy Grail* 588
Where once I *t* for a while, *To E. Fitzgerald* 2
Tarry 'He dared not *t*,' men will say, *Two Voices* 101
I must go: I dare not *t*,' *Princess iii* 95
Knowing I *t* for thee,' *Maud III vi* 13
Would he could *t* with us here awhile, *Marr. of Geraint* 622
Yet if he could but *t* a day or two, „ 627
For if thou *t* we shall meet again, *Guinevere* 89
Tarrying after *t* for a space they rode, *Geraint and E.* 953
Tartar at thy name the *T* tents are stirr'd; *W. to Marie Alex.* 12
thine own land had bow'd to *T* hordes „ 23
Task (s) 'Hard *t*, to pluck resolve,' I cried, *Two Voices* 118
Sore *t* to hearts worn out by many wars *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 86
Deliver not the *t's* of might To weakness, *Love thou thy land* 13
The wrinkled steward at his *t*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 27
I take myself to *t*; *Will Water.* 162
came Cyril, and yawning 'O hard *t*,' he cried; *Princess iii* 124
or hew wood, Or grosser *t's*; *Gareth and L.* 487
kiss the child That does the *t* assign'd, *Lancelot and E.* 829
Task (verb) as we *t* ourselves To learn a language *Aylmer's Field* 432
Tassel-hung In native hazels *t-h*.' *In Mem. cii* 12
Tassell'd *See* **Dewy-tassell'd**
Taste (s) Made all our *t's* and fancies like, *Lover's Tale i* 242
Taste (verb) (*See also* **Taäste**) but whoso did receive of them, And *t*, *Lotos-Eaters* 31
(If Death so *t* Lethean springs), *In Mem. xlv* 10
She *t's* the fruit before the blossom falls, *Ancient Sage* 75
that men may *t* Swine-flesh, drink wine; *Akbar's Dream* 53
Tasted He *t* love with half his mind, *In Mem. xc* 1
Tasted (*continued*) Nor ever touch'd fierce wine, nor *t* flesh, *Merlin and V.* 627
till I *t* flesh again One night *To E. Fitzgerald* 20
Tattoo'd then the man; *T* or woaded, *Princess ii* 120
Taught (*See also* **Larn'd**) We *t* him lowlier moods, *Buonaparte* 9
at Trafalgar yet once more We *t* him: „ 13
Should that plain fact, as *t* by these, *Two Voices* 281
He *t* me all the mercy, *May Queen, Con.* 17
Retaught the lesson thou hadst *t*, *England and Amer.* 8
I must be *t* my duty, and by you! *Dora* 97
Who *t* me how to skate, to row, to swim, *Edwin Morris* 19
leaders of their Institute *T* them with facts. *Princess, Pro.* 59
And I would teach them all that men are *t*; „ 136
but she That *t* the Sabine how to rule, „ *ii* 79
Here might they learn whatever men were *t*: „ 146
And whatsoever can be *t* and known; „ 385
what woman *t* you this?' „ *vii* 310
With those deep voices our dead captain *t* The tyrant, *Ode on Well.* 69
So great a soldier *t* us there, „ 131
Bleys, Who *t* him magic; *Com. of Arthur* 154
The charm so *t* will charm us both to rest. *Merlin and V.* 332
then he *t* the King to charm the Queen „ 641
never yet Hath what thy sister *t* me first to see, *Holy Grail* 469
My knighthood *t* me this— *Last Tournament* 658
began to hum An air the nuns had *t* her; *Guinevere* 163
should he not be *t*, Ev'n by the price *Lover's Tale iv* 151
I *t* myself as I could To make a good wife *First Quarrel* 29
Who *t* me in childhood, *Merlin and the G.* 115
Thou knowest, *T* by some God, *Death of Œnone* 35
Taunt (s) A *t* that clench'd his purpose like a blow! *Princess v* 306
Taunt (verb) I know it; *T* me no more: „ *vi* 301
Tavern Seeking a *t* which of old he knew, *Enoch Arden* 691
Tavern-catch To troll a careless, careless *t-c* *Princess iv* 157
Tavern-door sent From many a *t-d*, *Will Water.* 188
Tavern-fellow My boon companion, *t-f*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 90
Tavern-hour The *t-h's* of mighty wits— *Will Water.* 191
Taw boy That knuckled at the *t*: „ 132
Tawnier the swan's Is *t* than her cygnet's: *Lancelot and E.* 1185
Tawny to tear away Their *t* clusters, *Enoch Arden* 382
Tumbled the *t* rascal at his feet, *Aylmer's Field* 230
warm melon lay like a little sun on the *t* sand, *V. of Maeldune* 57
Tax Honour,' she said, 'and homage, *t* and toll, *Œnone* 116
for when he laid a *t* Upon his town, *Godiva* 13
'If they pay this *t*, they starve.' „ 20
she took the *t* away And built herself „ 78
Levied a kindly *t* upon themselves, *Enoch Arden* 663
Hortensia spoke against the *t*; *Princess vii* 127
Ta-year (this year, to-year) (*See also* **To-year**) Done it *t-y* I meän'd, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 42
fur a lot on 'em coom'd *t-y*— *Church-warden, etc.* 13
Tea an' offens we hed 'em to *t*. *Village Wife* 56
Teach Oh *t* me yet Somewhat before the heavy clod *Supp. Confessions* 183
T me the nothingness of things. *A Character* 4
Oh! *t* the orphan boy to read, Or *t* the orphan-girl to sew, *L. C. V. de Vere* 69
T that sick heart the stronger choice, *On a Mourner* 18
For he will *t* him hardness, *Dora* 120
And, as tradition *t'es*, *Amphion* 26
And others' follies *t* us not, *Will Water.* 173
Nor much their wisdom *t'es*; „ 174
And I would *t* them all that men are taught; *Princess, Pro.* 136
Shall we *t* it a Roman lesson? *Boädicea* 32
Come Time, and *t* me, many years, *In Mem. xiii* 13
My own dim life should *t* me this, „ *xxxiv* 1
Her office there to rear, to *t*, „ *xl* 13
And *t* true life to fight with mortal wrongs. *Maud I xviii* 54
As proof of trust. O Merlin, *t* it me. *Merlin and V.* 331
To find a wizard who might *t* the King „ 583
But *t* high thought, and amiable words *Guinevere* 481
Ev'n the homely farm can *t* us *Locksley H., Sixty* 26
T your flatter'd kings that only those who cannot read „ 132
I too would *t* the man Beyond the darker hour *Prog. of Spring* 87
Teacher Left by the *T*, whom he held divine. *Lucretius* 13
Blest be the Voice of the *T* *Kapiolani* 2

Teaching *t* him that died Of hemlock ; *Princess iii* 302
Teacup-times In *t-t* of hood and hoop, *Talking Oak* 63
Team (*See also* **Teäm**) and the wild *t* Which love thee, *Tithonus* 39
I hear them too—they sing to their *t* : *Grandmother* 81
The *t* is loosen'd from the wain, *In Mem. cxxi* 5
And see'st the moving of the *t*. „ 16
The shrilly whinnyings of the *t* of Hell, *Demeter and P.* 44
Teäm blessed feälds wi' the Divil's oän *t*. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 62
Tear (s) Would issue *t's* of penitence *Supp. Confessions* 118
Her *t's* fell with the dews at even ; *Mariana* 13
Her *t's* fell ere the dews were dried ; „ 14
Crocodiles wept *t's* for thee ; *A Dirge* 22
woodbine and eglatere Drip sweeter dews than traitor's *t*. „ 24
While blissful *t's* blinded my sight *Oriana* 23
And then the *t's* run down my cheek, „ 69
I feel the *t's* of blood arise „ 77
A matter to be wept with *t's* of blood ! *Poland* 14
A moment came the tenderness of *t's*, *The form, the form* 9
My *t's*, no *t's* of Love, are flowing fast, *Wan Sculptor* 7
No *t's* of love, but *t's* that Love can die. „ 8
Thy sister smiled and said, ' No *t's* for me ! *The Bridesmaid* 3
I loved thee for the *t* thou couldst not hide, „ 11
The home of woe without a *t*. *Mariana in the S.* 20
Larger Hesper glitter'd on her *t's*, „ 90
' Whose eyes are dim with glorious *t's*, *Two Voices* 151
And dews, that would have fall'n in *t's*, *Miller's D.* 151
Eyes with idle *t's* are wet. „ 211
They have not shed a many *t's*, „ 221
Yet *t's* they shed : they had their part Of sorrow : „ 223
My eyes are full of *t's*, my heart of love, *Œnone* 31
water'd it with *t's* ? O happy *t's*, „ 234
And never can be sunder'd without *t's*. *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 13
and temper'd with the *t's* Of angels „ 18
white-eyed phantasms weeping *t's* of blood, *Palace of Art* 239
And ever unrelieved by dismal *t's*, „ 271
embraces of our wives And their warm *t's* : *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 71
Charged both mine eyes with *t's*. *D. of F. Women* 13
I, blinded with my *t's*, ' Still strove to speak : „ 108
She ceased in *t's*, fallen from hope and trust : „ 257
By sighs or groans or *t's* ; „ 284
and a *t* Dropt on the letters as I wrote. *To J. S.* 55
May perpetual youth Keep dry their light from *t's* ; *Of old sat Freedom* 20
Him Sir Bedivere Remorsefully regarded thro' his *t's*, *M. d'Arthur* 171
dropping bitter *t's* against his brow „ 211
Mary sat And look'd with *t's* upon her boy, *Dora* 57
When eyes, love-languid thro' half *t's* *Love and Duty* 36
Rain out the heavy mist of *t's*, „ 43
burn'd upon its object thro' such *t's* As flow but once a life. „ 63
those tremulous eyes that fill with *t's* *Tithonus* 26
and thy *t's* are on my cheek. „ 45
Why wilt thou ever scare me with thy *t's*, „ 46
to the *t's* that thou wilt weep. *Locksley Hall* 82
She told him of their *t's*, And pray'd him, *Godiva* 19
With *t's* and smiles from heaven again *Sir L. and Q. G.* 2
To drop thy foolish *t's* upon my grave, *Come not, when, etc.* 2
What there is in loving *t's*, *Vision of Sin* 161
eyes All flooded with the helpless wrath of *t's*, *Enoch Arden* 32
But manifold entreaties, many a *t*, „ 160
Fast flow'd the current of her easy *t's*, „ 865
Who dabbling in the fount of fictive *t's*, *The Brook* 93
their own bitter *t's*, *T's*, and the careless rain *Aylmer's Field* 428
Deity false in human-amorous *t's* ; *Lucretius* 90
And kiss'd again with *t's*. *Princess ii* 5
And kiss again with *t's* ! „ 9
We kiss'd again with *t's*. „ 14
round her dewy eyes The circled Iris of a night of *t's* ; „ *iii* 27
She bow'd as if to veil a noble *t* ; „ 289
' *T's*, idle *t's*, I know not what they mean, „ *iv* 39
T's from the depth of some divine despair „ 40
the *t*, She sang of, shook and fell, „ 59
At length my Sire, his rough cheek wet with *t's*, „ *v* 23
Like summer tempest came her *t's*— „ *vi* 15

Tear (s) (*continued*) The leaves were wet with women's *t's* : *Princess vi* 39
Passionate *t's* Follow'd : the king replied not : „ 311
Love, like an Alpine harebell hung with *t's* „ *vii* 115
a touch Came round my wrist, and *t's* upon my hand „ 138
dark crowd moves, and there are sobs and *t's* : *Ode on Well.* 268
All for a slanderous story, that cost me many a *t*. *Grandmother* 22
time to catch The far-off interest of *t's* ? *In Mem.* i 8
Break, thou deep vase of chilling *t's*, „ *iv* 11
T's of the widower, when he sees „ *xiii* 1
Mine eyes have leisure for their *t's* ; „ 16
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nor at all can *t* Whether I mean this day *Lucretius* 145

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Git ma my aäle I *t* tha, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 68
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And *t* him what I think and what they say. „ 90
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t me, seeing I have sworn That I will break „ 423
T her, and prove her heart toward the Prince.' „ 513
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If he would only speak and *t* me of it.' *Geraint and E.* 54
And I will *t* him all their caitiff talk; „ 66
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T me, was he like to thee?' „ 613
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T me, and what said each, and what the King?' „ 710
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How should the broad and open flower *t* What sort
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Fur I wants to *t* tha o' Roä when we lived *Owd Roä* 19
I myself would *t* you all to-day. *The Ring* 124
Up, get up, and *t* him all, *T* him you were lying ! *Forlorn* 55
T him now or never ! *T* him all before you die, „ 74
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Moother 'ed *t* ma to bring tha down, *Owd Roä* 50
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But after *t*, when the long wave broke *Guinevere* 290
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Temple (building) Her *t* and her place of birth, *Supp. Confessions* 53
The crowds, the *t's*, waver'd, and the shore ; *D. of F. Women* 114
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For there the *T* stood. *Lover's Tale i* 339
I was led mute Into her *t* like a sacrifice ; „ 685
Ilion's lofty *t's* robed in fire, *To Virgil* 2
and heard The murmur of their *t's* chanting me, *Demeter and P.* 72
Shrined him within the *t* of her heart, *The Ring* 219
O God in every *t* I see people that see thee, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 1
But it is thou whom I search from *t* to *t*. „ 6
A *t*, neither Pagod, Mosque, nor Church, *Akbar's Dream* 178
Temple (part of head) Cluster'd about his *t's* like a God's. *Œnone* 60
Flush'd in her *t's* and her eyes, *Palace of Art* 170
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but how my *t's* burn ! *The Flight* 73
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Temple-eaten college-times Or *T-e* terms, *Aylmer's Field* 105
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Tempt length of ribbon and a ring To *t* the babe, *Enoch Arden* 751
t The Trojan, while his neat-herds were abroad ; *Lucretius* 87
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Tempted I well believe she *t* them and fail'd, *Merlin and V.* 819
Tempter I was the *t*, Mother, *The Wreck* 11
Ten (adj.) minstrel sings Before them of the *t* years'
war in Troy, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 77
that thrice *t* years, Thrice multiplied by superhuman
pangs, *St. S. Stylites* 10
I grew Twice *t* long weary weary years to this, „ 90
T thousand broken lights and shapes, *Will Water.* 59
Had cast upon its crusty side The gloom of *t* Decembers. „ 104
so *t* years Since Enoch left his hearth *Enoch Arden* 359
That he who left you *t* long years ago „ 404
And that was *t* years back, or more, if I don't forget *Grandmother* 75
T thousand-fold had grown, flash'd the fierce shield, *Gareth and L.* 1030
this cut is fresh ; That *t* years back ; *Lancelot and E.* 22
t years before, The heathen caught and reft him
of his tongue, .. 272
' *t* times nay ! This is not love : .. 948
But *t* slow mornings past, and on the eleventh .. 1133
T year sin', and wa 'greed as well as a fiddle i'
tune : *North. Cobbler* 12
Fire from *t* thousand at once of the rebels *Def. of Lucknow* 22

Ten (adj.) (*continued*) And once for *t* long weeks I tried
Your table of Pythagoras, *To E. Fitzgerald* 14
T long sweet summer days upon deck, *The Wreck* 64
T long days of summer and sin— „ 77
' *T* long sweet summer days ' of fever, „ 147
An' Shamus O'Shea that has now *t* childer, *Tomorrow* 85
Let us hush this cry of ' Forward ' till *t* thousand years have gone. *Locksley H., Sixty* 78
Old Virgil who would write *t* lines, *Poets and their B.* 2
Ull be fun' upo' four short legs *t* times fur one upo' two. *Owd Roä* 16
T year sin—Nääy—nääy ! „ 20
Too laäte—but it's all ower now—hall hower—an' *t* year sin ; „ 116
For *t* thousand years Old and new ? *The Ring* 19
But after *t* slow weeks her fix'd intent, „ 345

Ten (s) Warless ? when her *t's* are thousands, *Locksley H., Sixty* 171

Tenant Careless *t's* they ! *Deserted House* 4
As well as with his *t*, Jocky Dawes. *Walk. to the Mail* 28
thither flock'd at noon His *t's*, wife and child, *Princess, Pro.* 4
Be *t's* of a single breast, *In Mem. xvi* 3

Tenanted We bought the farm we *t* before. *The Brook* 222

Tend Live happy : *t* thy flowers ; *Love and Duty* 87
Were you sick, ourself Would *t* upon you. *Princess iii* 321
That *t's* her bristled grunters in the sludge : ' „ *v* 27
we will *t* on him Like one of these ; „ *vi* 124
And were half fool'd to let you *t* our son, „ 274
That you may *t* upon him with the prince.' „ 315
And *t's* upon bed and bower, *Maud I xiv* 4
' O I that wasted time to *t* upon her, *Geraint and E.* 38
and *t* him curiously Like a king's heir, *Last Tournament* 90
Henceforward too, the Powers that *t* the soul, *Guinevere* 65

Tendance nor from her *t* turn'd Into the world without ; *Gardener's D.* 144
And pensive *t* in the all-weary noons, *Princess vii* 102
breath Of her sweet *t* hovering over him, *Geraint and E.* 926

Tended *t* by Pure vestal thoughts in the translucent fane *Isabel* 3
tend thy flowers ; be *t* by My blessing ! *Love and Duty* 87
But Psyche *t* Florian : with her oft, Melissa came ; *Princess vii* 55
And *t* her like a nurse. *Maud I xix* 76
That still had *t* on him from his birth, *Gareth and L.* 179
And Enid *t* on him there ; *Geraint and E.* 924
and every day she *t* him, *Lancelot and E.* 850
women who *t* the hospital bed, *Def. of Lucknow* 87

Tender Like the *t* amber round, *Margaret* 19
For while the *t* service made thee weep, *The Bridesmaid* 10
And oft I heard the *t* dove *Miller's D.* 41
I roll'd among the *t* flowers : *Fatima* 11
And *t* curving lines of creamy spray ; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 62
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cushions of whose touch may press The maiden's *t* palm. *Talking Oak* 180
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On a sudden a low breath Of *t* air made tremble *The Brook* 202
The *t* pink five-beaded baby-soles, *Aylmer's Field* 186
nor from *t* hearts, And those who sorrow'd o'er a vanish'd race, „ 843
Where she, who kept a *t* Christian hope, *Sea Dreams* 41
Made havock among those *t* cells, *Lucretius* 22
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And dark and true and *t* is the North. *Princess iv* 98
Delaying as the *t* ash delays To clothe herself, „ 106
Like *t* things that being caught feign death, „ *v* 108
there the *t* orphan hands Felt at my heart, „ 435
t ministries Of female hands and hospitality. „ *vi* 72
Steps with a *t* foot, light as on air, „ 88
Or thro' the parted silks the *t* face Peep'd, „ *vii* 60
Not perfect, nay, but full of *t* wants, „ 319
Mighty Seaman, *t* and true, *Ode on Well.* 134
Rolling on their purple couches in their *t* effeminacy. *Boädicea* 62
That breathe a thousand *t* vows, *In Mem. xx* 2
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whose light-blue eyes Are *t* over drowning flies, „ *xcvi* 3
The *t* blossom flutter down, Unloved, „ *ci* 3
With *t* gloom the roof, the wall ; „ *Con.* 118

Tender (*continued*) Perhaps the smile and *t* tone Came out of her pitying womanhood, *Maud I vi* 63
And dream of her beauty with *t* dread, „ *xvi* 14
For, Maud, so *t* and true, „ *xix* 85
My own dove with the *t* eye ? „ *II iv* 46
Seem I not as *t* to him As any mother ? *Gareth and L.* 1283
And seeing them so *t* and so close, *Marr. of Geraint* 22
To stoop and kiss the *t* little thumb, „ 395
' Mother, a maiden is a *t* thing, „ 510
and felt Her low firm voice and *t* government. *Geraint and E.* 194
At this the *t* sound of his own voice „ 348
And Enid could not say one *t* word, „ 746
I think ye hardly know the *t* rhyme *Merlin and V.* 383
O Master, do ye love my *t* rhyme ? ' „ 399
So *t* was her voice, so fair her face, „ 401
Then Merlin to his own heart, loathing, said : ' O true and *t* ! „ 791
Yet with all ease, so *t* was the work : *Lancelot and E.* 442
Utter'd a little *t* dolorous cry. „ 817
' O sweet father, *t* and true, Deny me not,' „ 1110
This *t* rhyme, and evermore the doubt, *Pelleas and E.* 410
Who see your *t* grace and stateliness. *Guinevere* 190
and all The careful burthen of our *t* years *Lover's Tale i* 222
Frail Life was startled from the *t* love „ 616
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Struck hard at the *t* heart of the mother, *Despair* 74
Sun of dawn That brightens thro' the Mother's *t* eyes, *Prin. Beatrice* 4
Woman to her inmost heart, and woman to her *t* feet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 50
Legend or true ? so *t* should be true ! *The Ring* 224
Solved in the *t* blushes of the peach ; *Prog. of Spring* 34
slowly moving again to a melody Yearningly *t*, *Merlin and the G.* 91
So princely, *t*, truthful, reverent, pure— *D. of the Duke of C.* 4

Tenderer surely with a love Far *t* than my Queen's. *Lancelot and E.* 1395

Tenderest The fancy's *t* eddy wreathe, *In Mem. xlix* 6
such a grace Of *t* courtesy, *Geraint and E.* 862
T of Roman poets nineteen-hundred years ago, *Frater Ave, etc.* 6
in wife and woman I found The *t* Christ-like creature *Charity* 32

Tenderest-hearted Vivien, like the *t-h* maid *Merlin and V.* 377

Tenderest-touching by *t-t* terms, To sleek her ruffled peace „ 898

Tenderly in what limits, and how *t* ; *Ded. of Idylls* 20

Tender-natured Gone thy *t-n* mother, wearying to be left alone, *Locksley H., Sixty* 57

Tenderness A moment came the *t* of tears, *The form, the form* 9
decent not to fail In offices of *t*, *Ulysses* 41
His bashfulness and *t* at war, *Enoch Arden* 289
So gracious was her tact and *t* : *Princess i* 24
That lute and flute fantastic *t*, „ *iv* 129
No saint—inexorable—no *t*— „ *v* 515
The *t*, not yours, that could not kill, „ *vi* 186
T touch by touch, and last, „ *vii* 114
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There brake a sudden-beaming *t* Of manners *Lancelot and E.* 328
His *t* of manner, and chaste awe, *Pelleas and E.* 110
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Tender-pencil'd The *t-p* shadow play. *In Mem. xlix* 12

Tender-spirited The low-voiced, *t-s* Lionel, *Lover's Tale i* 655

Tending *t* her rough lord, tho' all unask'd, *Geraint and E.* 405

Tendon And scirrhous roots and *t's*. *Amphion* 64

Teneriffe great flame-banner borne by *T*, *Columbus* 69

Tenfold-complicated abyss Of *t-c* change, *In Mem. xciii* 12

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Tennis Quoit, *t*, ball—no games ? *Princess iii* 215

Tenor My blood an even *t* kept, *In Mem. lxxxv* 17

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they raised A *t* of satin, elaborately wrought *Princess iii* 348
No bigger than a glow-worm shone the *t* „ *iv* 25
They bore her back into the *t* : „ 193
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He show'd a *t* A stone-shot off : „ 53

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You shall not lie in the *t's* but here, „ 94
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And at thy name the Tartar *t's* are stirr'd; *W. to Marie Alex.* 12
and loud With sport and song, in booth and *t*, *In Mem. xcviii* 28
and pitch'd His *t's* beside the forest. *Com. of Arthur* 58
And show'd an empty *t* allotted her, *Geraint and E.* 885
And past to Enid's *t*; and thither came „ 922
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Pass we then A *t* of eighteen years. *Lover's Tale i* 287
Clung closer to us for a longer *t* *Columbus* 197
five-fold thy *t* Of years, I lay; *Tiresias* 33
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Territory You lying close upon his *t*, *Princess iv* 403
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But must, to make the *t* of thee more, *Gareth and L.* 1389
Then those that did not blink the *t*, „ 1402
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For I must live to *t* by fire. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 206
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the maiden Aunt Took this fair day for *t*, *Princess, Pro.* 108
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And *t* the Lord I am King Arthur's fool. *Last Tournament* 320
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'*t* God that I hevn't naw cauf o' my oän.' *Spinster's S's.* 116
We *t* thee with our voice, *To W. C. Macready* 4
I *t* him. I am happy, happy. *Happy* 107
Raise me. I *t* you. *Romney's R.* 60
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Assumed that she had *t* him, adding, *Geraint and E.* 646
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Thanks statue-like, In act to render *t*. *Gardener's D.* 162
A thousand *t* for what I learn *Talking Oak* 203
I do forgive him!' '*T*, my love,' *Sea Dreams* 317
Their debt of *t* to her who first had dared *Princess ii* 141
But '*T*,' she answer'd 'Go: „ 357
you have our *t* for all: „ *iv* 528
You saved our life: we owe you bitter *t*: „ 531
To lighten this great clog of *t*, „ *vi* 126
with an eye that swum in *t*; „ 210
Render *t* to the Giver, (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 44, 47
For this, for all, we weep our *t* to thee! *Open. Inter. Exhib.* 9
T, for the fiend best knows whether *Maud I* i 75
'*T*, venerable friend,' replied Geraint; *Marr. of Geraint* 303
maybe, shall have learn'd to lisp you *t*.' „ 822
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my *t*, For these have broken up my melancholy.' *Merlin and V.* 266
I bid the stranger welcome. *T* at last! „ 270
O no more *t* than might a goat have given „ 278
your feet before her own? And yet no *t*: „ 285
next For *t* it seems till now neglected, „ 308
T, but you work against your own desire; *Lancelot and E.* 1096
And love, and boundless *t*— *Lover's Tale iv* 382
an' arn'd naw *t* fur 'er paäins. *Village Wife* 12
my poor *t*! I am but an alien and a Genovese. *Columbus* 242
Yield thee full *t* for thy full courtesy *To Victor Hugo* 13
t to the Lord that I never not listen'd to noän! *Spinster's S's.* 8
would yield full *t* to you For your rich gift, *To Ulysses* 33
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Thatch (*See also* **Thack**) Weeded and worn the ancient *t* *Mariana* 7
And the cock hath sung beneath the *t* *The Owl i* 10
doves That sun their milky bosoms on the *t*, *Princess ii* 103
It sees itself from *t* to base *Requiescat* 3
and drive Innocent cattle under *t*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 96
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Thaw (verb) *T* this male nature to some touch *Princess vi* 306
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Moother 'ed beän sa soäk'd wi' the *t* „ 113
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will murmur thee To thine own *T*, while *T* thro' thee shall stand „ 141

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Theft and you, will you call it a *t* ?— *Rizpah* 52
The *t* were death or madness to the thief, *The Ring* 204
Theme Seem but the *t* of writers, *Edwin Morris* 48
Ah, let the rusty *t* alone ! *Will Water.* 177
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Whereat we glanced from *t* to *t*, *In Mem. lxxxix* 33
Then (*See also* **Thin**) Break into '*T's* ' and 'Whens' *Ancient Sage* 104
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Theory forged a thousand *theories* of the rocks, *Edwin Morris* 18
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They fed her *theories*, in and out of place ,, *i* 129
pass With all fair *theories* only made to gild ,, *ii* 233
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For she was cramm'd with *theories* out of books, ,, *Con.* 35
Thermopylæ these in our *T* shall stand, *Third of Feb.* 47
Thesis The *t* which thy words intend— *Two Voices* 338
Thessalian Or that *T* growth, *Talking Oak* 292
Thew nor ever had I seen Such *t's* of men : *Princess v* 256
Nor lose the wrestling *t's* that throw the world ; ,, *vii* 282
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Thick (*See also* **Jewel-thick**) *faults were* t *as dust In vacant chambers*, *To the Queen* 18
t with white bells the clover-hill swells *Sea-Fairies* 14
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t as Autumn rains Flash in the pools *Œnone* 205
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with a grosser film made *t* These heavy, horny eyes. *St. S. Stylites* 200
We gain'd the mother-city *t* with towers, *Princess i* 112
snowy shoulders, *t* as herded ewes, ,, *iv* 479
T rosaries of scented thorn, *Arabian Nights* 106
And thro' *t* veils to apprehend *Two Voices* 296
from beneath Whose *t* mysterious boughs in the dark morn *Œnone* 213
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Climb thy *t* noon, disastrous day ; *In Mem. lxxii* 26
So *t* with lowings of the herds, ,, *xcix* 3
t By ashen roots the violets blow. ,, *cxv* 3
Then fell *t* rain, plume droopt and mantle clung, *Last Tournament* 213
Thro' the *t* night I hear the trumpet blow : *Guinevere* 569
T with wet woods, and many a beast therein, *Com. of Arthur* 21
so quick and *t* The lightnings here and there *Holy Grail* 493
Thicken'd (**adj.**) (*See also* **Grape-thicken'd**) Love's white star Beam'd thro' the *t* cedar in the dusk. *Gardener's D.* 166
Thicken'd (**verb**) A clamour *t*, mixt with inmost terms *Princess ii* 446
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Thicker *T* the drizzle grew, deeper the gloom ; *Enoch Arden* 679
Now thinner, and now *t*, like the flakes *Lucretius* 166
and mingled with the haze And made it *t* ; *Com. of Arthur* 436
t down the front With jewels than the sward *Geraint and E.* 689
T than drops from thunder, *Holy Grail* 348
Then spoke King Arthur, drawing *t* breath : *M. d'Arthur* 148
my heart beat stronger And *t*, *Maud I viii* 9
Then spoke King Arthur, drawing *t* breath : *Pass. of Arthur* 316
Thickest When *t* dark did trance the sky, *Mariana* 18
Among the *t* and bore down a Prince, *Princess v* 518
Thicket (*See also* **Elder-thicket, Myrrh-thicket**) Athwart the *t* lone : *Claribel* 10
Or the dry *t's*, I could meet with her *Œnone* 223
No branchy *t* shelter yields ; *Sir Galahad* 58
some hid and sought In the orange *t's* : *Princess ii* 460
round us all the *t* rang To many a flute *In Mem. xxiii* 23
and the *t* closed Behind her, *Merlin and V.* 973
Across my garden ! and the *t* stirs, *Prog. of Spring* 53
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Thick-fleeced livelong bleat Of the *t-f* sheep *Ode to Memory* 66
Thick-jewell'd *T-j* shone the saddle-leather, *L. of Shalott iii* 20
Thick-leaved oak-tree sigheth, *T-l*, ambrosial, *Claribel* 5
Beyond the *t-l* platans of the vale. *Princess iii* 175
Thick-moted When the *t-m* sunbeam lay *Mariana* 78
Thick-set from thy topmost head The *t-s* hazel dies ; *Will Water.* 234
Thick-twined cave to cave thro' the *t-t* vine— *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 95
Thief therefore turning softly like a *t*, *Enoch Arden* 771
storming a hill-fort of *thieves* He got it ; *Aylmer's Field* 225
Thief (*continued*) But *thieves* from o'er the wall Stole the seed *The Flower* 11
Kill the foul *t*, and wreak me for my son.' *Gareth and L.* 363
wood is nigh as full of *thieves* as leaves : ,, 789
for my wont hath ever been To catch my *t*, ,, 822
To curse this hedgerow *t*, the sparrow-hawk : *Marr. of Geraint* 309
Who now no more a vassal to the *t*, *Geraint and E.* 753
Thieves, bandits, leavings of confusion, *Last Tournament* 95
To be hang'd for a *t*—and then put away— *Rizpah* 36
Sanctuary granted To bandit, *t*, assassin— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 113
theft were death or madness to the *t*, *The Ring* 204
Thieved my mother still Affirms your Psyche *t* her theories, *Princess iii* 92
Thigh (*See also* **Mid-thigh-deep**) flush'd Ganymede, his rosy *t* Half-buried *Palace of Art* 121
it is written that my race Hew'd Ammon, hip and *t*, *D. of F. Women* 238
And both my *t's* are rotted with the dew ; *St. S. Stylites* 41
Ramp in the field, he smote his *t*, and mock'd : *Lancelot and E.* 664
Then crush'd the saddle with his *t's*, *Pelleas and E.* 459
Thimbleby Noäks or *T*—toäner 'ed shot 'um *N. Farmer, O. S.* 35
Thin (**adj.**) if his fellow spake, His voice was *t*, *Lotos-Eaters* 34
His face is growing sharp and *t*. *D. of the O. Year* 46
O hark, O hear ! how *t* and clear, *Princess iv* 7
When it slowly grew so *t*, *Maud I xix* 20
Tho' Modred biting his *t* lips was mute, *Gareth and L.* 31
the moon, Half-melted into *t* blue air, *Lover's Tale i* 421
and her *t* hands crost on her breast— *In the Child. Hosp.* 39
Wavers on her *t* stem the snowdrop cold *Prog. of Spring* 3
Hath ever and anon a note so *t* *Balin and Balan* 214
T as the batlike shrillings of the Dead *Death of Œnone* 21
Thin (**verb**) or would seem to *t* her in a day, *Aylmer's Field* 76
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Thin (**then**) An' where 'ud the poor man, *t*, cut his bit o' turf for the fire ? *Tomorrow* 65
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Yet all *t's* must die. *All Things will Die* 8
For all *t's* must die. (repeat) ,, 13, 49
All *t's* must die. ,, 14
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that Hesperus all *t's* bringeth, *Leonine Eleg.* 13
And trust and hope till *t's* should cease, *Supp. Confessions* 31
and *t's* that seem, And *t's* that be, ,, 173
Teach me the nothingness of *t's*. *A Character* 4
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All *t's* that are forked, and horned, ,, 53
From all *t's* outward you have won A tearful grace, *Margaret* 11
But good *t's* have not kept aloof, *My life is full, etc.* 2
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'Lord, how long shall these *t's* be ? *Poland* 9
Will learn new *t's* when I am not.' *Two Voices* 63
There is no other *t* express'd But long disquiet ,, 248
'These *t's* are wrapt in doubt and dread, ,, 266
Not simple as a *t* that dies. ,, 288
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He may not do the *t* he would. ,, 303
She spoke at large of many *t's*, *Miller's D.* 155
all *t's* in order stored, A haunt of ancient Peace. *Palace of Art* 87
'O all *t's* fair to sate my various eyes ! ,, 193
But all these *t's* have ceased to be, *May Queen, Con.* 48
A land where all *t's* always seem'd the same ! *Lotos-Eaters* 24
While all *t's* else have rest from weariness ? ,, *C. S.* 14
All *t's* have rest : why should we toil alone, ,, 15
We only toil, who are the first of *t's*, ,, 16
the roof and crown of *t's* ? ,, 24
All *t's* are taken from us, ,, 46
All *t's* have rest, and ripen toward the grave ,, 51
And our great deeds, as half-forgotten *t's*. ,, 78
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How beautiful a *t* it was to die For God ,, 231
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A rosebud set with little wilful *t's*, *Princess, Pro.* 154
Shadow and shine is life, little Annie, flower and *t*. *Grandmother* 60
I have heard of *t's* and briers. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 20
Over the *t's* and briers, „ 21
The path we came by, *t* and flower, *In Mem. xlvi* 2
I took the *t's* to bind my brows, „ *lxiz* 7
The fool that wears a crown of *t's*: „ 12
bristles all the brakes and *t's* „ *cvii* 9
evermore Seem'd catching at a rootless *t*, *Geraint and E.* 378
T's of the crown and shivers of the cross, *Balin and Balan* 111
where the winter *t* Blossoms at Christmas, *Holy Grail* 52
in a land of sand and *t's*, (repeat) „ 376, 390
And wearying in a land of sand and *t's*. „ 420
I cared not for the *t's*; the *t's* were there. *Pelleas and E.* 404
fall on its own *t's*—if this be true— *Lover's Tale i* 273
Its knotted *t's* thro' my unpaining brows, „ 620
roses that sprang without leaf or a *t* from the bush; *V. of Maeldune* 44
Are figs of thistles? or grapes of *t's*? *Riflemen form!* 10
Thornless thy great Forefathers of the *t* garden, *Maud I xviii* 27
Thorny Are wither'd in the *t* close, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 11
I found a wood with *t* boughs: *In Mem. lxix* 6
Thorough-edged *t-e* intellect to part Error from crime; *Isabel* 14
Thoroughfare In shadowy *t's* of thought; *In Mem. lxx* 8
He left the barren-beaten *t*, *Lancelot and E.* 161
Thorpe But he, by farmstead, *t* and spire, *Will Water.* 137

Thorpe (*continued*) By twenty *thorps*, a little town, *The Brook* 29
Then *t* and byre arose in fire, *The Victim* 3
Down to the little *t* that lies so close, *Holy Grail* 547

Thought (s) (*See also* **Thowt**) He hath no *t* of coming woes; *Supp. Confessions* 47
tended by Pure vestal *t's* in the translucent fane *Isabel* 4
Small *t* was there of life's distress; *Ode to Memory* 37
The viewless arrows of his *t's* were headed *The Poet* 11
Life and *T* have gone away Side by side, *Deserted House* 1
for Life and *T* Here no longer dwell; „ 17
mortal dower Of pensive *t* and aspect pale, *Margaret* 6
who can tell The last wild *t* of Chatelet, „ 37
Moulded thy baby *t*. *Eleänore* 5
And flattering thy childish *t* „ 13
T and motion mingle, Mingle ever. „ 60
I seem to see *T* folded over *t*, smiling asleep, „ 84
T seems to come and go In thy large eyes, „ 96
Our *t* gave answer each to each, *Sonnet to* —— 10
'And men, thro' novel spheres of *t* *Two Voices* 61
Asks what thou lackest, *t* resign'd, „ 98
Fruitful of further *t* and deed, „ 144
but overtakes Far *t* with music that it makes: „ 438
mind was brought To anchor by one gloomy *t*; „ 459
I least should breathe a *t* of pain. *Miller's D.* 26
With blessings beyond hope or *t*, „ 237
so much the *t* of power Flatter'd his spirit; *Œnone* 136
for fiery *t's* Do shape themselves within me, „ 246
and divided quite The kingdom of her *t*. *Palace of Art* 228
As when a great *t* strikes along the brain, *D. of F. Women* 43
by down-lapsing *t* Stream'd onward, „ 49
'It comforts me in this one *t* to dwell, „ 233
deep Gold-mines of *t* to lift the hidden ore „ 274
strength of some diffusive *t* Hath time and space *You ask me, why, etc.* 15
When single *t* is civil crime, „ 19
Thro' future time by power of *t*. *Love thou thy land* 4
Wherever *T* hath wedded Fact. „ 52
Counting the dewy pebbles, fix'd in *t*; *M. d'Arthur* 84
His own *t* drove him, like a goad. „ 185
all kinds of *t*, That verged upon them, *Gardener's D.* 70
These birds have joyful *t's*. „ 99
Lightly he laugh'd, as one that read my *t*, „ 106
A *t* would fill my eyes with happy dew; „ 197
or should have, but for a *t* or two, *Edwin Morris* 83
(And heedfully I sifted all my *t*) *St. S. Stylites* 56
Should my Shadow cross thy *t's* *Love and Duty* 88
tho' the times, when some new *t* can bud, *Golden Year* 27
Beyond the utmost bound of human *t*. *Ulysses* 32
Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to *t's* of love. *Locksley Hall* 20
touch him with thy lighter *t*. „ 54
t's of men are widen'd with the process of the suns. „ 138
in the railway, in the *t's* that shake mankind. „ 166
And would you have the *t* I had, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 13
And *t* and time be born again, „ *Sleep. P.* 50
From deep *t* himself he rouses, *L. of Burleigh* 21
Whited *t* and cleanly life As the priest, *Vision of Sin* 116
utter The *t's* that arise in me. *Break, break, etc.* 4
So the *t* Haunted and harass'd him, *Enoch Arden* 719
There speech and *t* and nature fail'd a little, „ 792
Her all of *t* and bearing hardly more *Aylmer's Field* 29
worst *t* she has Is whiter even than her pretty hand: „ 362
Is it so true that second *t's* are best? *Sea Dreams* 65
Sweet *t's* would swarm as bees about their queen. *Princess i* 40
A *t* flash'd thro' me which I clothed in act, „ 195
whose *t's* enrich the blood of the world.' „ *ii* 181
And all her *t's* as fair within her eyes, „ 326
You need not set your *t's* in rubric thus „ *iii* 50
And she broke out interpreting my *t's*: „ 275
And live, perforce, from *t* to *t*, „ 328
tost on *t's* that changed from hue to hue, „ *iv* 210
to those *t's* that wait On you, their centre: „ 443
not a *t*, a touch, But pure as lines of green „ *v* 195
but other *t's* than Peace Burnt in us, „ 245
Now could you share your *t*; „ *vi* 252
A shining furrow, as thy *t's* in me. „ *vii* 185

Thought (s) (*continued*) and always *t* in *t*, Purpose in purpose, *Princess vii* 304
Beyond all *t* into the Heaven of Heavens. „ *Con.* 115
And the *t* of a man is higher. *Voice and the P.* 32
And my *t's* are as quick and as quick, *Window, On the Hill* 12
And with the *t* her colour burns; *In Mem. vi* 34
An awful *t*, a life removed, „ *xiii* 10
And *T* leapt out to wed with *T* Ere *T* could wed itself with Speech; „ *xxiii* 15
Nor other *t* her mind admits „ *xxxii* 2
All subtle *t*, all curious fears, „ 9
More strong than all poetic *t*; „ *xxxvi* 12
The lightest wave of *t* shall lisp, „ *xlix* 5
and moved Upon the topmost froth of *t*. „ *lii* 4
There flutters up a happy *t*, „ *lxv* 7
In shadowy thoroughfares of *t*; „ *lxx* 8
A grief as deep as life or *t*, „ *lxxx* 7
And fix my *t's* on all the glow „ *lxxxiv* 3
Leaving great legacies of *t*, „ 35
Whose life, whose *t's* were little worth, „ *lxxxv* 30
I find not yet one lonely *t* „ *xc* 23
Should be the man whose *t* would hold „ *xciv* 3
About empyreal heights of *t*, „ *xcv* 38
sway'd In vassal tides that follow'd *t*. „ *cxii* 16
And in my *t's* with scarce a sigh „ *cxix* 11
I slip the *t's* of life and death; „ *cxxii* 16
And every *t* breaks out a rose. „ 20
shade of passing *t*, the wealth Of words and wit, „ *Con.* 102
wrong Done but in *t* to your beauty, *Maud I iii* 6
And letting a dangerous *t* run wild „ *xix* 52
And noble *t* be freër under the sun, „ *III vi* 48
Another *t* was mine; *Marr. of Geraint* 793
Grant me pardon for my *t's*: „ 816
They hated her, who took no *t* of them, *Geraint and E.* 639
and heard in *t* Their lavish comment *Merlin and V.* 150
So grated down and filed away with *t*, „ 623
rathe she rose, half-cheated in the *t* *Lancelot and E.* 340
And every evil *t* I had thought of old, *Holy Grail* 372
remembering Her *t* when first she came, *Guinevere* 182
what is true repentance but in *t*—Not ev'n in inmost *t* to think „ 373
grew half-guilty in her *t's* again, „ 408
But teach high *t*, and amiable words „ 481
wrath which forced my *t's* on that fierce law, „ 537
Counting the dewy pebbles, fixed in *t*; *Pass. of Arthur* 252
His own *t* drove him like a goad. „ 353
Leapt like a passing *t* across her eyes; *Lover's Tale i* 70
And length of days, and immortality Of *t*, „ 106
One sustenance, which, still as *t* grew large, Still larger moulding all the house of *t*, „ 240
At *t* of which my whole soul languishes „ 267
Still to believe it—'tis so sweet a *t*, „ 275
tell you how I hoard in *t* The faded rhymes „ 288
A graceful *t* of hers Grav'n on my fancy! „ 357
Absorbing all the incense of sweet *t's* „ 469
Oh friend, *t's* deep and heavy as these „ 688
The brightness of a burning *t*, „ 743
The spirit seem'd to flag from *t* to *t*, „ *ii* 51
Alway the inaudible invisible *t*, „ 102
burst through the cloud of *t* Keen, irrepressible. „ 164
T's of the breezes of May blowing *Def. of Lucknow* 83
That Lenten fare makes Lenten *t*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 31
thin minds, who creep from *t* to *t*, *Ancient Sage* 103
Do-well will follow *t*, „ 273
An evil *t* may soil thy children's blood; „ 275
I am old, and think gray *t's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 155
To *t's* that lift the soul of men, *To Master of B.* 14
For *t* into the outward springs, *Mechanophilus* 11

Thought (verb) (*See also* **Thowt**) He *t* to quell the stubborn hearts *Buonaparte* 1
And *t*, 'My life is sick of single sleep: *The Bridesmaid* 13
She *t*, 'My spirit is here alone, *Mariana in the S.* 47
I cast me down, nor *t* of you, *Miller's D.* 63
My mother *t*, What ails the boy? „ 93
And 'by that lamp,' I *t*, 'she sits!' „ 114
she *t* I might have look'd a little higher; „ 139

Thought (verb) (*continued*) she *t*, ' And who shall gaze upon My palace *Palace of Art* 41
You *t* to break a country heart For pastime, *L. C. V. de Vere* 3
He *t* of that sharp look, mother, *May Queen* 15
He *t* I was a ghost, mother, „ 17
I *T* to pass away before, and yet alive I am ; „ *Con.* 1
lying broad awake I *t* of you and Effie dear ; „ 29
I *t* that it was fancy, and I listen'd in my bed, „ 33
I *t*, I take it for a sign. „ 38
He *t* that nothing new was said, *The Epic* 30
And often *t* ' I'll make them man and wife.' *Dora* 4
had been always with her in the house, *T* not of Dora. „ 8
She *t*, ' It cannot be : my uncle's mind will change ! ' „ 46
and *t* Hard things of Dora. „ 57
he *t* himself A mark for all, *Walk. to the Mail* 72
God only thro' his bounty hath *t* fit, *St. S. Stylites* 186
toil'd, and wrought, and *t* with me— *Ulysses* 46
' Shy she was, and I *t* her cold ; *T* her proud, and fled over the sea ; *Edward Gray* 13
and I *t* I would have spoken, *Vision of Sin* 55
nightingale *t*, ' I have sung many songs, *Poet's Song* 13
' I *t* not of it : but—I know not why— *Enoch Arden* 396
Some *t* that Philip did but trifle with her ; „ 475
' He is gone,' she *t* ' he is happy, „ 502
Philip *t* he knew : „ 520
He *t* it must have gone ; „ 694
he *t* ' After the Lord has call'd me she shall know, „ 809
And *t* to bear it with me to my grave ; „ 896
how money breeds, *T* it a dead thing ; *The Brook* 7
blues were sure of it, he *t* : *Aylmer's Field* 252
Some one, he *t*, had slander'd Leolin to him. „ 350
' O pray God that he hold up ' she *t* „ 733
But I that *t* myself long-suffering, meek, „ 753
I *t* the motion of the boundless deep *Sea Dreams* 91
' What a world,' I *t*, ' To live in ! ' „ 94
O then to ask her of my shares, I *t* ; „ 115
(I *t* I could have died to save it) „ 134
I *t* that all the blood by Sylla shed *Lucretius* 47
For these I *t* my dream would show to me, „ 51
I *t* I lived securely as yourselves— „ 210
A pleasant game, she *t* : *Princess, Pro.* 194
But my good father *t* a king a king ; „ *i* 25
they had but been, she *t*, As children ; „ 136
' We scarcely *t* in our own hall to hear „ *ii* 53
once or twice I *t* to roar, „ 423
and *t* He scarce would prosper. „ *iii* 75
One anatomic.' ' Nay, we *t* of that,' „ 307
and my foot Was to you : but I *t* again : „ *iv* 327
I *t*, That surely she will speak ; „ 343
we *t* her half-possess'd, She struck such warbling fury „ 585
I *t* her half-right talking of her wrongs ; „ *v* 285
I *t* on all the wrathful king had said, „ 473
I *t*, can this be he From Gama's dwarfish lions ? „ 505
Woman, whom we *t* woman even now, „ *vi* 273
first time, too, that ever I *t* of death. *Grandmother* 61
T on all her evil tyrannies, *Boädicea* 80
And something written, something *t* ; *In Mem. vi* 20
Has never *t* that ' this is I : ' „ *xlv* 4
You *t* my heart too far diseased ; „ *lxvi* 1
I look'd on these and *t* of thee „ *xcvii* 6
For all we *t* and loved and did, „ *Con.* 134
and *t* he would rise and speak And rave *Maud I i* 59
t, is it pride, and mused and sigh'd „ *viii* 12
I *t* as I stood, if a hand, as white „ *xiv* 17
Now I *t* that she cared for me, Now I *t* she was kind „ 25
and *t* like a fool of the sleep of death. „ 38
And none of us *t* of a something beyond, „ *xix* 47
Yet I *t* I saw her stand, „ *II i* 38
and *t* It is his mother's hair. „ *ii* 69
For I *t* the dead had peace, „ *v* 15
When I *t* that a war would arise in defence „ *III vi* 19
but *t* To sift his doubtings to the last, *Com. of Arthur* 310
For then I surely *t* he would be king. „ 358
And *t*, ' For this half-shadow of a lie *Gareth and L.* 323
and *t* the King Scorn'd me and mine ; „ 1165

Thought (verb) (*continued*) And day by day she *t* to tell Geraint, *Marr. of Geraint* 65
t within herself, Was ever man so grandly made „ 80
And then he *t*, ' In spite of all my care, „ 115
So fared it with Geraint, who *t* and said, „ 343
In a moment *t* Geraint, ' Here by God's rood „ 367
and *t* to find Arms in your town, „ 417
And *t* it never yet had look'd so mean. „ 610
while she *t* ' They will not see me,' „ 666
likewise *t* perhaps, That service done so graciously „ 789
I *t*, That could I someway prove such force „ 804
A stranger meeting them had surely *t* *Geraint and E.* 34
Then *t* again, ' If there be such in me, „ 52
Held his head high, and *t* himself a knight, „ 242
I *t*, but that your father came between, „ 314
Then *t* she heard the wild Earl at the door, „ 381
he *t* ' was it for him she wept In Devon ? ' „ 397
And since she *t*, ' He had not dared to do it, „ 720
You *t* me sleeping, but I heard you say, „ 741
' I will be gentle ' he *t* ' And passing gentle ' *Balin and Balan* 370
and *t* ' I have shamed thee so that now thou shamest me, „ 430
I *t* the great tower would crash down on both— „ 515
heard and *t* ' The scream of that Wood-devil „ 547
I *t* that he was gentle, being great : *Merlin and V.* 871
and she *t* That all was nature, *Lancelot and E.* 329
But *t* to do while he might yet endure, „ 495
Yea, twenty times I *t* him Lancelot— „ 535
for she *t* ' If I be loved, these are my festal robes, „ 908
the brothers heard, and *t* With shuddering, „ 1021
dwelt the father on her face, and *t* ' Is this Elaine ? ' „ 1030
t That now the Holy Grail would come again ; *Holy Grail* 91
I *t* She might have risen and floated „ 99
t ' It is not Arthur's use To hunt by moonlight ; ' „ 110
and *t* Of all my late-shown prowess in the lists, „ 361
And every evil thought I had *t* of old, „ 372
and when I *t* my thirst Would slay me, „ 379
but *t* ' The sun is rising,' „ 407
But when I *t* he meant To crush me, „ 415
Pelleas gazing *t*, ' Is Guinevere herself so beautiful ? ' *Pelleas and E.* 69
she *t* That peradventure he will fight for me, „ 117
' O happy world,' *t* Pelleas, ' all, meseems, „ 136
' These be the ways of ladies,' Pelleas *t*, „ 209
t, Why have I push'd him from me ? „ 306
' Ay,' *t* Gawain, ' and you be fair enow : „ 388
and *t*, ' I will go back, and slay them „ 443
and drew the sword, and *t*, ' What ! „ 447
Modred *t*, ' The time is hard at hand.' „ 610
until himself had *t* He loved her also, *Last Tournament* 401
whereon he *t*—' What, if she hate me now ? „ 495
t she heard them moan : And in herself she moan'd *Guinevere* 130
she *t* ' He spies a field of death ; „ 134
then she *t*, ' With what a hate the people and the King „ 156
Then *t* the Queen within herself again, „ 224
t the Queen, ' Lo ! they have set her on, „ 308
glanced at him, *t* him cold, High, self-contain'd, „ 405
I *t* I could not breathe in that fine air „ 645
I, being simple, *t* to work His will, *Pass. of Arthur* 22
Or *t* he saw, the speck that bare the King, „ 465
I *t* it was an adder's fold, *Lover's Tale i* 691
Sometimes I *t* Camilla was no more, „ *ii* 69
I *t* Four bells instead of one began to ring, „ *iii* 19
knew the meaning of the whisper now, *T* that he knew it. „ *iv* 44
then starting, *t* His dreams had come again. „ 77
when I saw her (and I *t* him crazed, „ 163
For he *t*—there were other lads— *First Quarrel* 38
an' I *t* of him out at sea, „ 89
for now and then I *t* Laziness, vague love-longings, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 127
eyes Upon me when she *t* I did not see— „ 166
I *t* ' What, will she never set her sister free ? „ 217
and we *t* her at rest, Quietly sleeping— *In the Child. Hosp.* 40
but I *t* that it never would pass. „ 61
Some *t* it heresy, but that would not hold. *Columbus* 46

Thought (verb) (*continued*) And *t* to turn my face from Spain, *Columbus* 57
I woke, and *t*—death—I shall die— „ 87
and I *t* of the child for a moment, *The Wreck* 84
then All on a sudden I *t*, „ 124
I remember I *t*, as we past, *Despair* 11
God of Love and of Hell together—they cannot be *t*, „ 105
Och, Molly, we *t*, machree, *Tomorrow* 81
Vext, that you *t* my Mother came to me? *The Ring* 140
A lie by which he *t* he could subdue *Happy* 64
I *t* to myself I would offer this book *June Bracken, etc.* 4
once, he *t*, a shape with wings Came sweeping *St. Telemachus* 24
Yet he *t* he answer'd her wail with a song— *The Dreamer* 16
Thoughted *See* **Subtle-thoughted**
Thoughtest *t* of thy prowess and thy sins? *Holy Grail* 455
Thousand (adj.) (*See also* **Eighty-Thousand, Ten-thousand**)
A t claims to reverence closed *To the Queen* 27
And flashes off a *t* ways, *Rosalind* 23
And if you kiss'd her feet a *t* years, *The form, the form* 13
deluge from a *t* hills Flung leagues of roaring foam *If I were loved* 12
That went and came a *t* times. *Miller's D.* 72
A *t* little shafts of flame Were shiver'd *Fatima* 17
My love hath told me so a *t* times. *Œnone* 197
Hath he not sworn his love a *t* times, „ 231
A *t* times I blest him, as he knelt beside my bed. *May Queen, Con.* 16
a *t* times I would be born and die. *D. of F. Women* 203
The wisdom of a *t* years Is in them. *Of old sat Freedom* 18
Who forged a *t* theories of the rocks, *Edwin Morris* 18
in one month They wedded her to sixty *t* pounds, „ 126
Bow down one *t* and two hundred times, *St. S. Stylites* 111
A *t* thanks for what I learn *Talking Oak* 203
The woman of a *t* summers back, *Godiva* 11
Ten *t* broken lights and shapes, *Will Water.* 59
larded with the steam Of thirty *t* dinners. „ 224
A *t* suns will stream on thee, A *t* moons will quiver; *A Farewell* 13
face, Rough-redden'd with a *t* winter gales, *Enoch Arden* 95
There did a *t* memories roll upon him, „ 724
These partridge-breeders of a *t* years, *Aylmer's Field* 382
many *t* days Were clipt by horror „ 602
There moved the multitude, a *t* heads: *Princess, Pro.* 57
My mother pitying made a *t* prayers; „ *i* 21
he sware That he would send a hundred *t* men, „ 64
A *t* hearts lie fallow in these halls, And round these halls a *t* baby loves „ *ii* 400
May beat admission in a *t* years, „ *iii* 155
a race Of giants living, each, a *t* years, „ 269
With many *t* matters left to do, „ *iv* 458
Six *t* years of fear have made you that „ 507
a *t* rings of Spring In every bole, „ *v* 237
A *t* arms and rushes to the Sun. „ *vi* 37
spill Their *t* wreaths of dangling water-smoke, „ *vii* 213
Uplift a *t* voices full and sweet, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 1
A *t* shadowy-pencill'd valleys And snowy dells *The Daisy* 67
'A *t* voices go To North, South, East, and West; *Voice and the P.* 13
To touch thy *t* years of gloom: *In Mem. ii* 12
And ask a *t* things of home; „ *xiv* 12
That breathe a *t* tender vows, „ *xx* 2
She cries, 'A *t* types are gone: „ *lvi* 3
Or when a *t* moons shall wane „ *lxxvii* 8
Upon the *t* waves of wheat, „ *xci* 11
And he, he knows a *t* things. „ *xcvii* 32
a *t* wants Gnarr at the heels of men, „ *xcviii* 16
Ring out the *t* wars of old, Ring in the *t* years of peace. „ *cvi* 27
To whom a *t* memories call, „ *cxi* 10
With *t* shocks that come and go, „ *cxiii* 17
electric force, that keeps A *t* pulses dancing, „ *cxxv* 16
Before a *t* peering littlenesses, *Ded. of Idylls* 26
War with a *t* battles, and shaking a hundred thrones. *Maud I i* 48
thro' tops of many *t* pines A gloomy-gladed *Gareth and L.* 796
'A *t* pips eat up your sparrow-hawk! *Marr. of Geraint* 274
and sent a *t* men To till the wastes, *Geraint and E.* 941
He saw two cities in a *t* boats *Merlin and V.* 561
Fare you well A *t* times!—a *t* times farewell! *Lancelot and E.* 696
Gawain, who bad a *t* farewells to me, „ 1056
A *t* piers ran into the great Sea. *Holy Grail* 503
up I climb'd a *t* steps With pain: „ 835

Thousand (adj.) (*continued*) Had drawn herself From many *t* years, *Lover's Tale i* 550
a *t* lives To save his soul. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 63
A *t* marks are set upon my head. „ 195
a single piece Weigh'd nigh four *t* Castillanos *Columbus* 136
hundred who heard it would rush on a *t* lances and die— *V. of Maeldune* 24
A *T* summers ere the time of Christ *Ancient Sage* 1
Let us hush this cry of 'Forward' till ten *t* years have gone. *Locksley H., Sixty* 78
Timur built his ghastly tower of eighty *t* human skulls, „ 82
'Tho' a name may last for a *t* years, *Dead Prophet* 59
Trade flying over a *t* seas with her spice *Vastness* 13
For ten *t* years Old and new? *The Ring* 19
They made a *t* honey moons of one? „ 22
that sees A *t* squares of corn and meadow, „ 149
And from the *t* squares, one silent voice „ 153
And eighty *t* Christian faces watch Man murder man. *St. Telemachus* 55
press of a *t* cities is prized for it smells of the beast, *The Dawn* 14
In a hundred, a *t* winters? „ 24
A *t* things are hidden still *Mechanophilus* 23
Thousand (s) Who had mildew'd in their *t's*, *Aylmer's Field* 383
'There are *t's* now Such women, *Princess, Pro.* 127
many *t's* that if they be bold enough, *Def. of Lucknow* 40
when her tens are *t's*, and her *t's* millions, *Locksley H. Sixty* 171
Thousand-fold Ten *t-f* had grown, flash'd the fierce shield, *Gareth and L.* 1030
seems to me A *t-f* more great and wonderful *Geraint and E.* 914
Then Lancelot's needs must be a *t-f* Less noble, *Guinevere* 338
Thowt (thought) (s) —I niver giv it a *t*— *N. Farmer, N. S.* 23
Thowt (thought) (verb) I *t* a 'ad summut to saäy, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 19
An' I *t* a said whot a owt to 'a said „ 20
an' mysen I *t* i' mysen 'mayhap.' *North. Cobbler* 68
An' I *t* 'twur the will o' the Lord, *Village Wife* 11
I *t* it wur Charlie's ghoäst i' the derk, „ 82
thaw soom 'ud 'a *t* ma plaäin, *Spinster's S's.* 16
But Robby, I *t* o' tha all the while „ 43
An' I *t* shall I chaänge my staäte? „ 44
Tha *t* tha would marry ma, did tha? „ 74
I *t* to mysen 'thank God that I hevn't naw cauf „ 116
I *t* o' the good owd times 'at was goan, *Owd Roä* 43
t if the Staäte was a gawin' to let in furriners' wheät, „ 45
An' I *t* as 'e'd goän cleän-wud, „ 61
I *t* it was Roäver a-tuggin' „ 66
An' I *t* 'at I kick'd 'im ageän, „ 67
t she was nobbut a-rilin' ma then. „ 74
Sa I warrants 'e niver said haafe wot 'e *t*, *Church-warden, etc.* 18
Thraithur (traitor) niver set eyes an the face of the *t* agin *Tomorrow* 50
Thraldom *T* who walks with the banner of Freedom, *Vastness* 10
Thrall (thraldom) To save from shame and *t*: *Sir Galahad* 16
Loosed from their simple *t* they had flow'd abroad, *Lover's Tale i* 703
And free the Holy Sepulchre from *t*. *Columbus* 104
And save the Holy Sepulchre from *t*. „ 240
Thrall (s) Let not my tongue be a *t* to my eye, *Maud I xvi* 32
'The *t* in person may be free in soul, *Gareth and L.* 165
then wilt thou become A *t* to his enchantments, „ 269
And when the *t's* had talk among themselves, „ 491
Or when the *t's* had sport among themselves, „ 516
So for a month he wrought among the *t's*; „ 525
from out of kitchen came The *t's* in throng, „ 695
t's to your work again, „ 710
'smote upon the naked skull A *t* of mine in open hall, *Balin and Balan* 56
For I that did that violence to thy *t*, „ 61
being knighted till he smote the *t*, „ 155
once he saw the *t* His passion half had gauntleted „ 219
Thrall (verb) she send her delegate to *t* These fightings *Pelleas and E.* 336
Thrall'd my husband's brother had my son *T* in his castle, *Gareth and L.* 358
Thraw'd (threw) an' ya *t* the fish i' 'is faäce,— *Churchwarden, etc.* 30
Thread Draws different *t's*, and late and soon *Two Voices* 179
He plays with *t's*, he beats his chair *In Mem. lxvi* 13
Ran down the silken *t* to kiss each other *Merlin and V.* 455
wove with silver *t* And crimson in the belt *Holy Grail* 153
Threadbare theme of writers, and indeed Worn *t.* *Edwin Morris* 49

Threaded (adj.) (*See also* **Crimson-threaded**) from the bastion'd walls Like *t* spiders, one by one, we dropt, *Princess i* 108
Shall shake its *t* tears in the wind no more. *Maud III vi* 28
Threaded (verb) he *t* The secretest walks of fame: *The Poet* 9
Or *t* some Socratic dream; *In Mem. lxxxix* 36
Threading led *T* the soldier-city, *Princess v* 7
Threat Puppet to a father's *t*, *Locksley Hall* 42
But scared with *t's* of jail and halter *Aylmer's Field* 520
Our Boanerges with his *t's* of doom, *Sea Dreams* 251
I hear the violent *t's* you do not hear, *Geraint and E.* 420
after hours of search and doubt and *t's*, And hubbub, *The Ring* 278
Threaten'd Had wink'd and *t* darkness, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 2
Three (adj.) (*See also* **Fifty-three, Three Hundred**) She made *t* paces thro' the room, *L. of Shalott iii* 38
T fingers round the old silver cup— *Miller's D.* 10
Or those *t* chestnuts near, that hung „ 55
T times I stabb'd him thro' and thro'. *The Sisters* 29
brandish'd him *T* times, and drew him under in the mere.' (repeat) *M. d'Arthur* 146, 161
Not tho' I live *t* lives of mortal men, „ 155
by these *T* Queens with crowns of gold— „ 198
There those *t* Queens Put forth their hands, „ 205
to *t* arches of a bridge Crown'd with the minster-towers. *Gardener's D.* 43
And in the compass of *t* little words, „ 232
And for *t* hours he sobb'd o'er William's child *Dora* 167
T winters, that my soul might grow to thee, *St. S. Stylites* 71
and *t* years on one of twelve; And twice *t* years I crouch'd on one that rose „ 87
Is *t* times worth them all; *Talking Oak* 72
those *t* stanzas that you made About my "giant bole;" „ 135
For some *t* suns to store and hoard myself, *Ulysses* 29
To watch the t tall spires; *Godiva* 3
T fair children first she bore him, *L. of Burleigh* 87
I think I have not *t* days more to live; *Enoch Arden* 851
he past To turn and ponder those *t* hundred scrolls *Lucretius* 12
One babe was theirs, a Margaret, *t* years old: *Sea Dreams* 3
The lady of *t* castles in that land: *Princess i* 79
'*T* ladies of the Northern empire pray „ 238
Not for *t* years to correspond with home; Not for *t* years to cross the liberties; Not for *t* years to speak with any men; „ *ii* 70
To give *t* gallant gentlemen to death.' „ 335
Till like *t* horses that have broken fence, „ 386
For dear are those *t* castles to my wants, „ 417
Descended to the court that lay *t* parts In shadow, „ *iii* 20
being herself *T* times more noble than *t* score of men, „ 109
And our *t* lives. „ 142
Now, scarce *t* paces measured from the mound, „ *v* 1
A smoke go up thro' which I loom to her *T* times a monster: „ 131
anon to meet us lightly pranced *T* captains out; „ 255
made them glance Like those *t* stars of the airy Giant's zone, „ 260
then took the king His *t* broad sons; „ 269
t times he went: The first, be blew and blew, „ 335
Shadows of *t* dead men (repeat) *G. of Swainston* 3, 5
T dead men have I loved and thou art last of the three. „ 15
Tho' I since then have number'd o'er Some thrice *t* years: *In Mem., Con.* 10
cataract seas that snap The *t* decker's oaken spine *Maud II ii* 27
Flame-colour, vert and azure, in *t* rays, One falling upon each of *t* fair queens, *Com. of Arthur* 275
over all High on the top were those *t* Queens, *Gareth and L.* 229
a river Runs in *t* loops about her living-place; And o'er it are *t* passings, and *t* knights „ 612
t fair girls In gilt and rosy raiment came: „ 926
O rainbow with *t* colours after rain, „ 1160
but when the Prince *T* times had blown— „ 1378
Slay me not: my *t* brethren bad me do it, „ 1410
night Before her birthday, *t* sad years ago, *Marr. of Geraint* 633
And forth they rode, but scarce *t* paces on, *Geraint and E.* 19
Then Enid was aware of *t* tall knights On horseback, „ 56
I saw *t* bandits by the rock Waiting to fall on you, „ 72
Stript from the *t* dead wolves of woman born The *t* gay suits of armour „ 94
Three (adj.) (*continued*) *T* other horsemen waiting, wholly arm'd, *Geraint and E.* 121
'There lurk *t* villains yonder in the wood, „ 142
Their *t* gay suits of armour, each from each, „ 181
and my purpose *t* years old, „ 849
those *t* kingless years Have past— *Balin and Balan* 63
for but *t* brief moons had glanced away „ 154
Had I for *t* days seen, ready to fall. *Merlin and V.* 296
So to the Gate of the *t* Queens we came, *Holy Grail* 358
T knights were thereamong; and they too smiled, *Pelleas and E.* 96
Then glanced askew at those *t* knights of hers, „ 134
And those *t* knights all set their faces home, „ 187
Then calling her *t* knights, she charged them, „ 219
while walking on the walls With her *t* knights, „ 226
Give me *t* days to melt her fancy, „ 356
So those *t* days, aimless about the land, „ 391
Then was be ware of *t* pavilions rear'd „ 428
and their *t* squires across their feet: „ 431
hence he went To-day for *t* days' hunting— *Last Tournament* 530
Himself beheld *t* spirits mad with joy *Guinevere* 252
When *t* gray linnets wrangle for the seed: „ 255
lived For *t.* brief years, and there, „ 697
brandish'd him *T* times, and drew him under in the mere. (repeat) *Pass. of Arthur* 314, 329
Not tho' I live *t* lives of mortal men, „ 323
by these *T* Queens with crowns of gold: „ 366
There those *t* Queens Put forth their hands, „ 373
from the woods That belt it rise *t* dark, tall cypresses,—*T* cypresses, *Lover's Tale i* 536
Fixing my eyes on those *t* cypress-cones „ *ii* 38
The mountain, the *t* cypresses, the cave, „ 109
Dead—and had lain *t* days without a pulse: „ *iv* 34
An' he took *t* turns in the rain, *First Quarrel* 75
which our house has held *T* hundred years— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 53
I had sat *t* nights by the child— *In the Child. Hosp.* 59
And we stay'd *t* days, and we gorged *V. of Maeldune* 67
T days since, *t* more dark days of the Godless gloom *Despair* 6
Those *t* hundred millions under one Imperial sceptre now, *Locksley H., Sixty* 117
came On *t* gray heads beneath a gleaming rift. *Demeter and P.* 83
T dark ones in the shadow with thy King. „ 122
those *t* sweet Italian words, *The Ring* 406
The century's *t* strong eights have met *To Ulysses* 7
T slaves were trailing a dead lion away, *St. Telemachus* 47
Thro' those *t* words would haunt him when a boy, *Far—far—away* 8
Three (s) Three dead men have I loved and thou art last of the *t.* *G. of Swainston* 15
Three-days-long That *t-d-l* presageful gloom of yours *Merlin and V.* 320
Three-decker rushing battle-bolt sang from the *t-d* *Maud I i* 50
cataract seas that snap The *t d's* oaken spine „ *II ii* 27
Threefold Lower'd softly with a *t* cord of love *D. of F. Women* 211
Three hundred The charge of the gallant *t h*, *Heavy Brigade* 1
Scarlett and Scarlett's *t h* were riding by „ 4
gallant *t h* whose glory will never die— „ 10
Gallopt the gallant *t h*, the Heavy Brigade. „ 25
'Lost are the gallant *t h* of Scarlett's Brigade!' „ 45
Glory to all the *t h*, and all the Brigade! „ 66
Three-months-old On corpses *t-m-o* at noon she came, *Palace of Art* 243
Three-parts-sick *t-p-s* With strumming and with scraping, *Amphion* 69
Three-times-three The crowning cup, the *t-t-t*, *In Mem., Con.* 104
Three-years' Sent me a *t-y* exile from thine eyes. *Balin and Balan* 59
Thresher *t* with his flail had scatter'd them. *Gareth and L.* 842
Threshing-floor by the lonely *t-f*, *Demeter and P.* 126
Threshold (adj.) footsteps smite the *t* stairs Of life— *St. S. Stylites* 191
Threshold (s) and on her *t* lie Howling in outer darkness. *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 15
see me carried out from the *t* of the door; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 42
Corpses across the *t*; *D. of F. Women* 25
Half-fall'n across the *t* of the sun, „ 63
Dora went to Mary's house, and stood Upon the *t.* *Dora* 111
That float about the *t* of an age, *Golden Year* 16
wrinkled feet Upon thy glimmering *t's*, *Tithonus* 68
And burn the *t* of the night, *The Voyage* 18
And seldom crost her *t*, *Enoch Arden* 337
dark retinue reverencing death At golden *t's*; *Aylmer's Field* 843

Threshold (s) (*continued*) come thou down And find him ;
by the happy *t*, he, *Princess vii* 200
Upon the *t* of the mind ? *In Mem. iii* 16
guest To enrich the *t* of the night „ *xxix* 6
From off the *t* of the realm, *Gareth and L.* 136
Here on the *t* of our enterprise. „ 298
Was all the marble *t* flashing, *Geraint and E.* 25
With all her golden *t's* clashing, *Lover's Tale i* 605
Love passeth not the *t* of cold Hate, „ 778
Falls on the *t* of her native land, *Demeter and P.* 3
Threw (*See also* **Thraw'd**) She *t* her royal robes away. *Palace of Art* 290
clutch'd the sword, And strongly wheel'd and *t* it. *M. d'Arthur* 136
heavier, stronger, he that smote And *t* him : *Princess v* 537
t the kings Carádos, Urien, Cradlemont of Wales, *Com. of Arthur* 111
Mounted in arms, *t* up their caps *Gareth and L.* 697
same strength which *t* the Morning Star Can throw the Evening.' „ 1108
Lancelot !—thine the hand That *t* me ? „ 1242
By overthrowing me you *t* me higher. *Geraint and E.* 792
clutch'd the sword, And strongly wheel'd and *t* it. *Pass. of Arthur* 304
on the sand *T* down the bier ; *Lover's Tale iii* 33
I *t* myself all abroad— *The Wreck* 39
and *t* Underfoot there in the fray— *Heavy Brigade* 54
Miriam sketch'd and Muriel *t* the fly ; *The Ring* 159
She *t* the fly for me ; „ 355
how long—till you *t* me aside ! *Charity* 5
Thrice *T* happy state again to be *Supp. Confessions* 40
Thrice-beaten weakling, and *t-b* hound : *Pelleas and E.* 291
Thrice-happy *T-h* days ! The flower of each, *Edwin Morris* 68
' *T-h* he that may caress The ringlet's *Talking Oak* 177
Thrice-turn'd chew'd The *t-t* cud of wrath, *Princess i* 66
Thrid To *t* the musky-circled mazes, „ *iv* 261
He *t's* the labyrinth of the mind, *In Mem. xxvii* 21
Thridded I *t* the black heart of all the woods, *Demeter and P.* 69
Thridding *T* the sombre boskage of the wood, *D. of F. Women* 243
Thried (tried) I *t* her meself av the bird 'ud come *Tomorrow* 45
Thrift like the little *t*, Trembled in perilous places *Sea Dreams* 10
Thrifty *t* too beyond her age. *Dora* 16
Earn well the *t* months, nor wed Raw Haste, *Love thou thy land* 95
Thrill His country's war-song *t* his ears : *Two Voices* 153
Me mightier transports move and *t* ; *Sir Galahad* 22
My spirit leap'd as with those *t's* of bliss *Lover's Tale i* 363
with some electric *t* A cold air pass'd between us, *The Ring* 379
Thrill'd a clear under-tone *T* thro' mine ears *D. of F. Women* 82
T thro' the woods ; and Balan lurking there *Balin and Balan* 546
Thrilleth Thro' my very heart it *t* *Lilian* 22
Thrilling *See* **Spirit-thrilling**
Thrive those Fresh faces, that would *t* *Talking Oak* 50
Thriven Word by which himself had *t.*' *Sea Dreams* 197
That on dumb death had *t* ; *Dead Prophet* 26
Throän (throne) an' taäke 'im afoor the *T.* *North. Cobbler* 106
an' sits o' the Bishop's *t.* *Church-warden, etc.* 20
Throat golden round her lucid *t* And shoulder : *Œnone* 178
From cheek and *t* and chin. *Palace of Art* 140
But there was that across his *t* *L. C. V. de Vere* 31
bright death quiver'd at the victim's *t* ; *D. of F. Women* 115
and in her *t* Her voice seem'd distant, *To J. S.* 54
' Go, take the goose, and wring her *t*, *The Goose* 31
All *t's* that gurgle sweet ! *Talking Oak* 266
She lit the spark within my *t*, *Will Water.* 109
Faltering and fluttering in her *t*, *Princess ii* 187
Make liquid treble of that bassoon, my *t* ; „ 426
Thereat the Lady stretch'd a vulture *t*, „ *iv* 363
Millions of *t's* would bawl for civil rights, „ *v* 387
Tho' niggard *t's* of Manchester may bawl, *Third of Feb.* 43
There is but one bird with a musical *t*, *The Islet* 27
And flood a fresher *t* with song. *In Mem. lxxxiii* 16
cobweb woven across the cannon's *t* *Maud III vi* 27
bared the knotted column of his *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 74
many-winter'd fleece of *t* and chin. *Merlin and V.* 841
felt the knot Climb in her *t*, *Lancelot and E.* 741
' Taliessin is our fullest *t* of song, *Holy Grail* 300
The naked sword athwart their naked *t's*, *Pelleas and E.* 452
the sword of the tourney across her *t*. „ 455
that felt the cold touch on her *t*, „ 488

Throat (*continued*) The warm white apple of her *t*, *Last Tournament* 717
he bow'd to kiss the jewell'd *t*, „ 751
yea to him Who hacks his mother's *t*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 114
Sorra the silent *t* but we hard it *Tomorrow* 84
scatters on her *t* the sparks of dew, *Prog. of Spring* 58
you will not deny my sultry *t* One draught *Romney's R.* 22
He gript it so hard by the *t* *Bandit's Death* 28
Throated *See* **Glossy-throated, Hundred-throated, Serpent-throated, Yellow-throated**)
Throb (s) Perchance, to lull the *t's* of pain, *The Daisy* 105
Throb (verb) and *t's* Thro' earth, and all her graves, *Romney's R.* 127
T thro' the ribbed stone ; *Palace of Art* 176
The sight that *t's* and aches beneath my touch, *Lover's Tale i* 33
Throbb'd Till the war-drum *t* no longer, *Locksley Hall* 127
tempestuous treble *t* and palpitated ; *Vision of Sin* 28
T thunder thro' the palace floors, *Princess vii* 104
brows that shook and *t* From temple unto temple. *Lover's Tale iii* 7
Throbbing *T* thro' all thy heat and light, *Fatima* 4
Her heart is like a *t* star. *Kate* 9
When last with *t* heart I came To rest *Talking Oak* 155
A footstep, a low *t* in the walls, *The Ring* 409
Throe coughs, aches, stitches, ulcerous *t's* *St. S. Stylites* 13
Travail, and *t's* and agonies of the life, *Com. of Arthur* 76
Throne (*See also* **Bosom-throne, Dais-throne, Rock-throne, Throän**) *Which kept her* t *unshaken still*, *To the Queen* 34
underprop a rich *T* of the massive ore, *Arabian Nights* 146
to own A crown, a sceptre, and a *t* ! *Ode to Memory* 121
With a crown of gold, On a *t* ? *The Merman* 7
With a comb of pearl, On a *t* ? *The Mermaid* 8
Over the *t* In the midst of the hall ; „ 21
lightly vault from the *t* and play With the mermen „ 33
Thou from a *t* Mounted in heaven *To J. M. K.* 12
whose strong right arm debased The *t* of Persia, *Alexander* 2
The *t* of Indian Cama slowly sail'd *Palace of Art* 115
bells Began to chime. She took her *t* : „ 158
held she her solemn mirth, And intellectual *t*. „ 216
two tame leopards couch'd beside her *t*, *Princess ii* 33
glittering bergs of ice, *T* after *t*, „ *iv* 72
the crowd dividing clove An advent to the *t* : „ 284
and winged Her transit to the *t*, „ 378
at the further end Was Ida by the *t*, „ *vi* 357
And barking for the *t's* of kings ; *Ode on Well.* 121
Betwixt a people and their ancient *t*, „ 163
joy to the people and joy to the *t*, *W. to Alexandra* 29
English Harold gave its *t* a wife, *W. to Marie Alex.* 24
t's and peoples are as waifs that swing, „ 26
Green-rushing from the rosy *t's* of dawn !
(repeat) *Voice and the P.* 4, 40
The chairs and *t's* of civil power ? *In Mem. xxi* 16
And shape the whisper of the *t* ; „ *lxiv* 12
thousand battles, and shaking a hundred *t's*. *Maud I i* 48
In that fierce light which beats upon a *t*, *Ded. of Idylls* 27
from this land of beasts Up to my *t*, *Com. of Arthur* 81
' A doubtful *t* is ice on summer seas. „ 248
Who stood in silence near his *t*, „ 277
same that afterward Struck for the *t*, „ 325
those tall knights, that ranged about the *t*, *Gareth and L.* 328
Which down he laid before the *t*, and knelt, „ 390
Lest we should set one truer on his *t*. *Balin and Balan* 7
a knight cast down Before his *t* *Last Tournament* 162
Lay couchant with his eyes upon the *t*, *Guinevere* 11
When all the purport of my *t* hath fail'd, *Pass. of Arthur* 160
They stood before his *t* in silence, „ 455
and her *t* In our vast Orient, *To the Queen ii* 30
There in my realm and even on my *t*, *Lover's Tale i* 593
Whom once he rose from off his *t* to greet *Columbus* 5
the king, the queen, Sank from their *t's*, „ 15
the mountain arose like a jewell'd *t* *V. of Maeldune* 59
as a slave to his intellectual *t*, *The Wreck* 66
Break the State, the Church, the *T*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 138
seen the loneliness of earthly *t's*, *To Prin. Beatrice* 14
One life, one flag, one fleet, one *T* ! ' *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 39
Flattery gilding the rift in a *t* ; *Vastness* 20
rebel subject seek to drag me from the *t*, *By an Evolution.* 15
all the *T's* are clouded by your loss, *D. of the Duke of C.* 6

Throned (*See also* **Low-throned**) wisdom-bred And *t* of wisdom— *Œnone* 124
I turning saw, *t* on a flowery rise, *D. of F. Women* 125
And *t* races may degrade; *In Mem. cxxviii* 7
splendour of the presence of the King *T*, *Gareth and L.* 321
That victor of the Pagan *t* in hall— *Last Tournament* 665
Throng (s) in among the *t's* of men: *Locksley Hall* 116
And pinch their brethren in the *t*, *Lit. Squabbles* 7
A head with kindling eyes above the *t*, *Gareth and L.* 646
from out of kitchen came The thralls in *t*, „ 695
push'd Athwart the *t* to Lancelot, *Holy Grail* 753
Throng (verb) To *t* with stately blooms *The Poet* 27
marish-flowers that *t* The desolate creeks *Dying Swan* 40
and *t*, their rags and they The basest, *Lucretius* 170
the people *t* The chairs and thrones *In Mem. xxi* 15
Throng'd (*See also* **Mast-throng'd**) And her whisper *t* my pulses *Locksley Hall* 36
Every gate is *t* with suitors, „ 101
In their own darkness, *t* into the moon. *Pelleas and E.* 458
Their people *t* about them from the hall, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 156
a crowd *T* the waste field about the city gates: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 40
Thronging Or *t* all one porch of Paradise *Palace of Art* 101
Till *t* in and in, to where they waited, *Vision of Sin* 26
as *t* fancies come To boys and girls *Lover's Tale i* 554
Throstle *And thro' wild March the t calls*, *To the Queen* 14
The callow *t* lispeth, *Claribel* 17
Sometimes the *t* whistled strong: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 11
And swallow and sparrow and *t*, *Window, Ay* 14
blackbirds have their wills, The *t's* too. *Early Spring* 6
Throve And so she *t* and prosper'd: *Palace of Art* 217
that on which it *t* Falls off, *To J. S.* 15
But *t* not in her trade, not being bred To barter, *Enoch Arden* 249
And in it *t* an ancient evergreen, „ 735
Who *t* and branch'd from clime to clime, *In Mem. cxviii* 13
And all this *t* until I wedded thee, *Guinevere* 484
Throw I would *t* to them back in mine *The Merman* 31
dividing the swift mind, In act to *t*: *M. d'Arthur* 61
Nor lose the wrestling thews that *t* the world; *Princess vii* 282
To seize and *t* the doubts of man; *In Mem. cix* 6
being but knave, I *t* thine enemies.' *Gareth and L.* 1023
Morning Star Can *t* the Evening.' „ 1109
dividing the swift mind, In act to *t*: *Pass. of Arthur* 229
Throwing *t* down his robes, And clasp't her hand *Lover's Tale iii* 51
and we took to *t* the stone, *V. of Maeldune* 94
Thrown selfsame impulse wherewith he was *t* *Mine be the strength* 3
thunder, or a sound Of rocks *t* down, *Palace of Art* 282
Still from one sorrow to another *t*: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 18
broad-limb'd Gods at random *t* By fountain-urns;— *To E. L.* 15
the shiver of dancing leaves is *t* *Maud I vi* 73
knight of Arthur, here lie *t* by whom I know not, *Gareth and L.* 1233
Out, sword; we are *t*!' „ 1236
T have I been, nor once, but many a time. „ 1261
Thrue (true) yer Honour's the *t* ould blood *Tomorrow* 5
Thrum to flaunt, to dress, to dance, to *t*, *Princess iv* 519
Thrumm'd who *t* On such a wire as musically *Last Tournament* 322
Thrumming And *t* on the table: *Will Water.* 160
Thrush (*See also* **Mavis**) rarely pipes the mounted *t*; *In Mem. xci* 2
Thrust (s) here a *t* that might have kill'd, *Lancelot and E.* 25
Thrust (verb) and *t* The dagger thro' her side.' *D. of F. Women* 259
Who *t* him in the hollows of his arm, *Dora* 132
And with grim laughter *t* us out at gates. *Princess iv* 556
T in between; but Arac rode him down: „ *v* 532
For into a shallow grave they are *t*, *Maud II v* 6
And *t* the dish before her, crying, 'Eat.' *Geraint and E.* 655
Unbind him now, And *t* him out of doors; *Pelleas and E.* 257
and unbound, and *t* him from the gate. „ 260
Far less to bind, your victor, and *t* him out, „ 293
but *t* him bounden out of door. „ 314
Or *t* the heathen from the Roman wall, *Pass. of Arthur* 69
portion of the pleasant yesterday, *T* forward on to-day *Lover's Tale i* 123
Had *t* his wife and child and dash'd „ 380
him Who *t* him out, or him who saved his life?' „ *iv* 267
Thrusteth My tough lance *t* sure, *Sir Galahad* 2
Thud the hollow-beaten mosses *t* *Balin and Balan* 321
Thumb his nice eyes Should see the raw mechanic's bloody *t's* *Walk. to the Mail* 75
And rotatory *t's* on silken knees, *Aylmer's Field* 200
nipt her slender nose With petulant *t* and finger, *Gareth and L.* 750
stoop and kiss the tender little *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 395
Thumbscrew To the *t* and the stake, *The Revenge* 21
Thump heave and *t* A league of street *Princess iii* 127
Thunder (s) (*See also* **Battle-thunder, Tundher, War-thunder**) Below the *t's* of the upper deep; *The Kraken* 1
Her words did gather *t* as they ran, *The Poet* 49
And as the lightning to the *t* Which follows it, „ 50
Ever brightening With a low melodious *t*; *Poet's Mind* 27
Low *t* and light in the magic night— *The Merman* 23
With *t's*, and with lightnings, *Buonaparte* 6
Rest in a happy place and quiet seats Above the *t*, *Œnone* 132
The ragged rims Of *t* brooding low, *Palace of Art* 75
t, or a sound of rocks thrown down, „ 281
And *t* on the everlasting hills. *D. of F. Women* 226
The *t's* breaking at her feet: *Of old sat Freedom* 2
Black'd with thy branding *t*, *St. S. Stylites* 76
Low *t's* bring the mellow rain, *Talking Oak* 279
frolic welcome took The *t* and the sunshine, *Ulysses* 48
But they heard the foeman's *t* *The Captain* 41
for on her the *t's* of the house Had fallen *Aylmer's Field* 278
flood, fire, earthquake, *t*, wrought Such waste „ 639
Dead claps of *t* from within the cliffs *Sea Dreams* 55
And there was rolling *t*; „ 118
Nor ever lowest roll of *t* moans, *Lucretius* 108
A long melodious *t* to the sound Of solemn psalms, *Princess ii* 476
shattering on black blocks A breadth of *t*. „ *iii* 292
with the crash of shivering points, And *t*. „ *v* 492
Throbb'd *t* thro' the palace floors, „ *vii* 104
even if they broke In *t*, silent; *Ode on Well.* 177
Welcome her, *t's* of fort and of fleet! *W. to Alexandra* 6
if he thunder by law the *t* is yet His voice. *High. Pantheism* 14
T, a flying fire in heaven, *Boädicea* 24
And a sullen *t* is roll'd; *Maud II iv* 49
Made lightnings and great *t's* over him, *Com. of Arthur* 108
break perforce Upon a head so dear in *t*, said: *Geraint and E.* 13
crash of the near cataract hears The drumming *t* „ 173
The hard earth shake, and a low *t* of arms. *Lancelot and E.* 460
and overhead *T*, and in the *t* was a cry. *Holy Grail* 185
Thicker than drops from *t*, „ 348
the heavens Open'd and blazed with *t* „ 508
and close upon it peal'd A sharp quick *t*.' „ 696
then one low roll Of Autumn *t*, *Last Tournament* 153
thresholds clashing, roll'd Her heaviest *t*— *Lover's Tale i* 606
the surge fell From *t* into whispers; „ *iii* 31
I heard his voice between The *t's* *Columbus* 146
t of God peal'd over us all the day, *V. of Maeldune* 113
a voice rang out in the *t's* of Ocean and Heaven *The Wreck* 88
Full-handed *t's* often have confessed Thy power, *To W. C. Macready* 2
Are there *t's* moaning in the distance? *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 66
Till the *t's* pass, the spectres vanish, „ 69
Downward *t* in hollow and glen, *To Master of B.* 16
Across the downward *t* of the brook *Death of Œnone* 23
or shake with her *t's* and shatter her island, *Kapiolani* 10
There is a sound of *t* afar, *Riflemen form!* 1
Storm of battle and *t* of war! „ 3
and hew'd Like broad oaks with *t*. *The Tourney* 11
at the shipwreck, or the rolling *T*, *Faith* 4
Thunder (verb) That not one moment ceased to *t*, *Sea Dreams* 125
And the volleying cannon *t* his loss; *Ode on Well.* 62
T 'Anathema,' friend, at you; *To F. D. Maurice* 8
if He *t* by law the thunder is yet His voice. *High. Pantheism* 14
Thunderbolt in its breast a *t*. *Locksley Hall* 192
And like a *t* he falls. *The Eagle* 6
and once the flash of a *t*— *Lucretius* 27
And, falling on them like a *t*, *Princess, Pro.* 43
the *t* Hangs silent; but prepare: I speak; „ *ii* 223
I dare All these male *t's*: „ *iv* 500
Whence the *t* will fall Long and loud, *The Revenge* 44
Shrine-shattering earthquake, fire, flood, *t*, *Tiresias* 61
Burst like a *t*, Crash'd like a hurricane, *Heavy Brigade* 27

Thunderbolt (*continued*) Gods, To quench, not hurl the *t*, to stay, *Demeter and P.* 133
Thunderclap There was a *t* once, *In the Child. Hosp.* 62
blast of that underground *t* echo'd away, *Def. of Lucknow* 32
Thunder-cloud As *t-c's* that, hung on high, *Eleänore* 98
like a *t-c* Whose skirts are loosen'd *Geraint and E.* 458
Thunder-drops As *t-d* fall on a sleeping sea : *D. of F. Women* 122
Thunder'd Volleyed and *t* ; (repeat) *Light Brigade* 21, 42
t up into Heaven the Christless code, *Maud II i* 26
war That *t* in and out the gloomy skirts *Lancelot and E.* 291
Thunder-gloom cloud that grew To *t-g* *Gareth and L.* 1359
Thundering The league-long roller *t* on the reef, *Enoch Arden* 584
Welcome her, *t* cheer of the street ! *W. to Alexandra* 7
All down the *t* shores of Bude and Bos, *Guinevere* 291
Thunderless *T* lightnings striking under sea *To the Queen ii* 12
waterfalls Pour'd in a *t* plunge to the base *V. of Maeldune* 14
Thunder-music *t-m*, rolling, shake The prophet *In Mem. lxxxvii* 7
Thunderous when the note Had reach'd a *t* fulness, *Sea Dreams* 214
the ship stagger'd under a *t* shock, *The Wreck* 107
Thunder-peals A bridal dawn of *t-p*, *Love thou thy land* 51
Thundershaken collapsed masses Of *t* columns indistinct, *Lover's Tale ii* 66
Thunder-shower are drown'd in azure gloom Of *t-s*, *Princess iv* 526
Thunder-sketch *t-s* Of lake and mountain *Sisters (E. and E.)* 99
Thunder-smoke roofs Of our great hall are roll'd in *t-s* ! *Holy Grail* 220
Thundersong the *t* that wheels the spheres, *Lover's Tale i* 476
Thunder-storm the peoples plunging thro' the *t-s* ; *Locksley Hall* 126
Upon a king's right hand in *t-s's*, *Princess v* 439
Thundrous With scraps of *t* Epic lilted out „ *ii* 375
Thurn (thorn) and a *T* be a-grawin' theer, *Village Wife* 79
As fer as fro' Thursby *t* *North. Cobbler* 14
fust kiss I gied 'er by Thursby *t* ; „ 45
Thurnaby an' I 'a stubb'd *T* waäste. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 28
an' *T* hoälms to plow ! „ 52
Thursby As fer as fro' *T* thurn *North. Cobbler* 14
fust kiss I gied 'er by *T* thurn ; „ 45
Thutty (thirty) I eärs es 'e'd gie fur a howry owd book *t* pound an' moor, *Village Wife* 45
I 'a managed for Squoire coom Michaelmas *t* year. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 48
Thwack'd Knights were *t* and riven, *The Tourney* 10
Thwarted *T* by one of these old father-fools, *Aylmer's Field* 390
wrong'd and lied and *t* us— *Princess iv* 540
Thwarting *t* their traditions of Himself, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 181
Thymy Love paced the *t* plots of Paradise, *Love and Death* 2
Lingering about the *t* promontories, *Sea Dreams* 38
Tiar studded wide With disks and *t's*, *Arabian Nights* 64
Ticking The slow clock *t*, and the sound *Mariana* 74
Tickle *t* the maggot born in an empty head, *Maud II v* 38
Tickled And secret laughter *t* all my soul. *Princess iv* 267
Ticklin' ya was *t'* o' trout, *Church-warden, etc.* 27
Tickling (*See also* **Ticklin'**) caught the younker *t* trout— *Walk. to the Mail* 33
t the brute brain within the man's *Lucretius* 21
Tide (*See also* **Autumn-tide, High-tide, Hunting-tide, River-tide**) The *t* of time flow'd back with me, *Arabian Nights* 3
The forward-flowing *t* of time ; „ 4
For ere she reach'd upon the *t* *L. of Shalott iv* 33
Bluster the winds and *t's* the self-same way *D. of F. Women* 38
And when the *t* of combat stands, *Sir Galahad* 10
As down dark *t's* the glory slides, „ 47
On whose dull sameness his full *t* of youth Broke *Aylmer's Field* 115
a full *t* Rose with ground-swell, *Sea Dreams* 50
you do but hear the *t*. „ 84
Of such a *t* swelling toward the land, „ 87
No ! ' said he, ' but this *t's* roar, „ 250
at high *t* of feast, In masque or pageant *Princess i* 197
Till toward the centre set the starry *t's*, „ *ii* 117
a *t* of fierce Invective seem'd to wait „ *iv* 471
When the *t* ebbs in sunshine, „ *vi* 162
we hear The *t's* of Music's golden sea *Ode on Well.* 252
Dream in the sliding *t's*. *Requiescat* 4
The *t* flows down, the wave again *In Mem. xix* 13
The double *t's* of chariots flow „ *xcviii* 23
forward-creeping *t's* Began to foam, „ *ciii* 37
In vassal *t's* that follow'd thought. „ *cxii* 16
t in its broad-flung ship-wrecking roar, *Maud I iii* 11
Tide (*continued*) Your limit, oft returning with the *t*. *Lancelot and E.* 1041
t within Red with free chase and heather-scented air, *Last Tournament* 690
and with that wind the *t* Rose, *Pass. of Arthur* 125
And London roll'd one *t* of joy *To the Queen ii* 8
where the *t* Plash'd, sapping its worn ribs ; *Lover's Tale i* 55
a-sailing with wind an' *t*. *First Quarrel* 42
bank that is daily devour'd by the *t*— *Def. of Lucknow* 39
t's of onset sap Our seven high gates, *Tiresias* 91
flung from the rushing *t* of the world *The Wreck* 6
home in the canes by the purple *t*, „ 71
towering crest of the *t's* Plunged on the vessel „ 89
change of the *t*—what is all of it worth ? *Vastness* 30
in the *t's* of a civic insanity ! *Beautiful City* 4
clash of *t's* that meet in narrow seas.— *Akbar's Dream* 58
But such a *t* as moving seems asleep, *Crossing the Bar* 5
Tided *See* **Full-tided**
Tidings Be cheer'd with *t* of the bride, *In Mem. xl* 23
To hear the *t* of my friend, „ *cxxvi* 3
Tie (s) To pass with all our social *t's* *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 5
ancient *t's* Would still be dear beyond *Princess ii* 264
strand of Death inwoven here With dear Love's *t*, *Maud I xviii* 61
Tie (verb) *T* up the ringlets on your cheek : *Margaret* 57
Close up his eyes : *t* up his chin : *D. of the O. Year* 48
Tied **Bridesmaid**, ere the happy knot was *t*, *The Bridesmaid* 1
is charm'd and *t* To where he stands,— *D. of F. Women* 193
t it round his hat To make him pleasing *Dora* 83
t the bridal-reins of all the three (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 98, 183
That 'is taäil were soä *t* up *Village Wife* 30
Tier All up the marble stair, *t* over *t*, *Lancelot and E.* 1248
high above us with her yawning *t's* of guns, *The Revenge* 41
Tierce subtle at *t* and quart of mind *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 5
Tiger (adj.) The *t* spasms tear his chest, *Ancient Sage* 123
Every *t* madness muzzled, every serpent passion kill'd, *Locksley H., Sixty* 167
Tiger (s) Here play'd, a *t*, rolling to and fro *Palace of Art* 151
And let the ape and *t* die. *In Mem. cxviii* 28
if the *t's* leap into the fold unawares— *Def. of Lucknow* 51
I saw the *t* in the ruin'd fane Spring *Demeter and P.* 79
hunt the *t* of oppression out From office ; *Akbar's Dream* 158
From the lower world within him, moods of *t*, or of ape ? *Making of Man* 2
Tiger-cat a *t-c* In act to spring, *Princess ii* 450
Tiger-lily Heavily hangs the *t-l*. (repeat) *A spirit haunts* 12, 24
Tight I'd clasp it round so close and *t*. *Miller's D.* 180
that trims us up, And keeps us *t* ; *Edwin Morris* 47
Would twist his girdle *t*, *Talking Oak* 43
link Of some *t* chain within my inmost frame Was riven in twain : *Lover's Tale i* 595
Tighten made her lithe arm round his neck *T*, *Merlin and V.* 615
Tigress To trip a *t* with a gossamer, *Princess v* 170
Tigris Adown the *T* I was borne, *Arabian Nights* 6
Tile her whinny shrills From *t* to scullery, *Princess v* 453
Fill out the spaces by the barren *t's*. *Prog. of Spring* 43
Till (s) rogue would leap from his counter and *t*, *Maud I i* 51
Till (verb) It is the land that freemen *t*, *You ask me, why, etc.* 5
Man comes and *t's* the field and lies beneath, *Tithonus* 3
year by year the labourer *t's* His wonted glebe, *In Mem. ci* 21
sent a thousand men To *t* the wastes, *Geraint and E.* 942
Till'd for miles about Was *t* by women ; *Princess i* 192
Every grim ravine a garden, every blazing desert *t*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 168
Tiller three were clad like *t's* of the soil. *Gareth and L.* 181
Gareth, ' We be *t's* of the soil, „ 242
Tilt (cart-cover) his wife upon the *t*, *Walk. to the Mail* 41
Tilt (knightly exercise) that rang With *t* and tourney ; *Princess, Pro.* 122
I seem'd to move in old memorial *t's*, „ *v* 479
stagger'd thy strong Gawain in a *t* For pastime ; *Gareth and L.* 542
Forgetful of the *t* and tournament, *Marr. of Geraint* 52
And victor at the *t* and tournament, *Geraint and E.* 960
Hurt in his first *t* was my son, *Lancelot and E.* 196
That he should wear her favour at the *t*. „ 358
many a time have watch'd thee at the *t* „ 1359
acts of prowess done In tournament or *t*, Sir Percivale, *Holy Grail* 2
Killed in a *t*, come next, five summers back, *Guinevere* 321

Tilt (knightly exercise) (*continued*) on love And sport and *t's* and pleasure, *Guinevere* 387
Tilt (verb) Himself would *t* it out among the lads: *Princess v* 355
Ask'd me to *t* with him, the proven knight. *Gareth and L.* 27
Who *t* for lady's love and glory here, „ 740
But in this tournament can no man *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 480
And *t's* with my good nephew thereupon, „ 488
He left it with her, when he rode to *t* *Lancelot and E.* 30
to *t* against the knights There at Caerleon, *Pelleas and E.* 65
t with a lance Becomes thee well— *Last Tournament* 636
Tilted *See* **Tip-tilted**
Tilth wither'd holt or *t* or pasturage. *Enoch Arden* 675
and so by *t* and grange, And vines, *Princess i* 110
t and vineyard, hive and horse and herd; *To Virgil* 10
Tilting-field In open battle or the *t-f* (repeat) *Guinevere* 330, 332
Timber And fiddled in the *t*! *Amphion* 16
Timber-crost A front of *t-c* antiquity, *Enoch Arden* 692
Timbrel With *t* and with song. *D. of F. Women* 200
Time (s) (*See also* **Bridal-time, College-time, Cradle-time, Ten-times, Toime**) *yield you t To make demand of modern rhyme* *To the Queen* 10
Nine *t's* goes the passing bell: *All Things will Die* 35
In a *t*, Of which he wots not, *Supp. Confessions* 160
The tide of *t* flow'd back with me, The forward-flowing tide of *t*; *Arabian Nights* 3
In sooth it was a goodly *t*, „ 20
A goodly place, a goodly *t*, (repeat) „ 31, 53
A goodly *t*, For it was in the golden prime „ 42
fed the *t* With odour in the golden prime „ 64
Apart from place, withholding *t*, „ 75
A lovely *t*, For it was in the golden prime „ 86
Entranced with that place and *t*, „ 97
Graven with emblems of the *t*, „ 108
After the fashion of the *t*, „ 119
night new-risen, that marvellous *t* „ 130
The sweetest lady of the *t*, „ 141
Sole star of all that place and *t*, „ 152
What *t* the amber morn Forth gushes *Ode to Memory* 70
What *t* the mighty moon was gathering light *Love and Death* 1
That tho' I knew not in what *t* or place, *Sonnet to* —— 12
said the secret voice, 'some *t*, Sooner or later, *Two Voices* 64
'Forerun thy peers, thy *t*, and let Thy feet, „ 88
memory of the wither'd leaf In endless *t* „ 113
What *t* the foeman's line is broke, „ 155
'For memory dealing but with *t*, „ 376
Beat *t* to nothing in my head *Miller's D.* 67
That went and came a thousand *t's*. „ 72
when *t* was ripe, The still affection of the heart „ 224
from that *t* to this I am alone, *Œnone* 193
My love hath told me so a thousand *t's*. „ 197
Hath he not sworn his love a thousand *t's*, „ 231
Three *t's* I stabb'd him thro' and thro'. *The Sisters* 29
the *t's* of every land So wrought, *Palace of Art* 147
What *t* I watch the darkening droves of swine „ 199
But dreadful *t*, dreadful eternity, „ 267
And ever worse with growing *t*, „ 270
You know so ill to deal with *t*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 63
If *t* be heavy on your hands, „ 66
To-morrow 'ill be the happiest *t* of all the glad New-year; (repeat) *May Queen* 2, 42
The good old year, the dear old *t*, „ *N. Y's. E.* 6
A thousand *t's* I blest him, „ *Con.* 16
And if it comes three *t's*, I thought, „ 38
So now I think my *t* is near. „ 41
T driveth onward fast, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 43
The spacious *t's* of great Elizabeth *D. of F. Women* 7
The *t's* when I remember to have been „ 79
wood is all thine own, Until the end of *t.*' „ 84
The Nilus would have risen before his *t* „ 143
This is the curse of *t*. Alas! *To J. S.* 17
'Beat quicker, for the *t* Is pleasant, *On a Mourner* 12
Hath *t* and space to work and spread. *You ask me, why, etc.* 16
induce a *t* When single thought is civil crime, „ 18
transfused Thro' future *t* by power of thought. *Love thou thy land* 4
But pamper not a hasty *t*, „ 9

Time (s) (*continued*) For all the past of *T* reveals A bridal dawn *Love thou thy land* 50
And this be true, till *T* shall close, „ 79
'Why take the style of those heroic *t's*? *The Epic* 35
For nature brings not back the Mastodon, Nor we those *t's*; „ 37
Shall never more, at any future *t*, *M. d'Arthur* 18
And hid Excalibur the second *t*, „ 111
brandish'd him Three *t's*, and drew him under in the mere. (repeat) „ 146, 161
'tis *t* that I were gone. „ 163
I see the true old *t's* are dead, „ 229
Such *t's* have been not since the light „ 232
cock crew loud; as at that *t* of year The lusty bird „ *Ep.* 10
we listen'd; with the *t* we play'd, *Gardener's D.* 221
Then, in that *t* and place, I spoke to her, „ 226
And in that *t* and place she answer'd me, „ 231
the *t* Is come to raise the veil. „ 273
But in my *t* a father's word was law, *Dora* 27
and in harvest *t* he died. „ 55
T will set me right.' *Edwin Morris* 88
for so long a *t*, If I may measure *t* *St. S. Stylites* 93
Heaven, and Earth, and *T* are choked. „ 104
Bow down one thousand and two hundred *t's*, To Christ, „ 111
I do not say But that a *t* may come— „ 190
Yet I do not say, that *t* is at the doors „ 192
'But could I, as in *t's* foregone, *Talking Oak* 189
Shall Error in the round of *t* Still father Truth? *Love and Duty* 4
O three *t's* less unworthy! „ 20
Wait; my faith is large in *T*, „ 25
when a hundred *t's* In that last kiss, „ 66
all the wheels of *T* Spun round in station, „ 75
'Ah tho' the *t's*, when some new thought can bud, *Golden Year* 27
Not in our *t*, nor in our children's *t*, „ 55
all *t's* I have enjoy'd Greatly, *Ulysses* 7
Made weak by *t* and fate, but strong in will „ 69
fairy tales of science, and the long result of *T*; *Locksley Hall* 12
Love took up the glass of *T*, „ 31
in the foremost files of *t*— „ 178
Not only we, the latest seed of *T*, *Godiva* 5
And thought and *t* be born again, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 50
And in the morning of the *t's*. „ *L'Envoi* 20
For since the *t* when Adam first Embraced his Eve „ 41
How goes the *t*? 'Tis five o'clock. *Will Water.* 3
Nor add and alter, many *t's*, „ 15
on this whirligig of *T* We circle „ 63
With *t* I will not quarrel: „ 206
If was the *t* when lilies blow, *Lady Clare* 1
Tho' at *t's* her spirit sank: *L. of Burleigh* 70
Then before her *t* she died. „ 88
At *t's* the whole sea burn'd, at *t's* *The Voyage* 51
At *t's* a carven craft would shoot „ 53
Wed whom thou wilt, but I am sick of *T*, *Come not, when, etc.* 9
Is to be the ball of *T*, *Vision of Sin* 105
crime Of sense avenged by sense that wore with *t.*' „ 214
at *t's* Enoch would hold possession for a week: *Enoch Arden* 26
Enoch at *t's* to go by land or sea; „ 104
'Take your own *t*, Annie, take your own *t.*' „ 466
bought Quaint monsters for the market of those *t's*, „ 539
saw Philip, the slighted suitor of old *t's*, „ 745
Lord has call'd me she shall know, I wait His *t*,' „ 811
touch'd On such a *t* as goes before the leaf, *The Brook* 13
and then indeed Harder the *t's* were, *Aylmer's Field* 452
Ran a Malayan amuck against the *t's*, „ 463
Beholding how the years which are not *T's* Had blasted him— „ 601
Is this a *t* to madden madness then? „ 769
Was this a *t* for these to flaunt their pride? „ 770
Which else had link'd their race with *t's* to come— „ 779
this, at *t's*, she mingled with his drink, *Lucretius* 18
Huge Ammonites, and the first bones of *T*; *Princess, Pro.* 15
Strange was the sight and smacking of the *t*; „ 89
one wide chasm of *t* and frost they gave The park, „ 93
monsters only made to kill *T* by the fire in winter.' „ 205
A tale for summer as befits the *t*, „ 210

Time (s) (*continued*) something made to suit with *T* and place, *Princess Pro.* 231
From *t* to *t*, some ballad or a song „ 241
still from *t* to *t* Came murmurs of her beauty „ *i* 35
Some future *t*, if so indeed you will, „ *ii* 64
on the stretch'd forefinger of all *T* Sparkle for ever: „ 378
like swallows coming out of *t* „ 431
your great name flow on with broadening *t* „ *iii* 164
Our weakness somehow shapes the shadow, *T*; „ 330
all things serve their *t* Toward that great year „ *iv* 73
What *t* I watch'd the swallow winging south „ 89
Like the Ithacensian suitors in old *t*, „ 118
they mind us of the *t* When we made bricks in Egypt. „ 127
those were gracious *t's*. „ 297
fellow-worker be, When *t* should serve; „ 309
I that have wasted here health, wealth, and *t*, „ 352
drunkard's football, laughing-stocks of *T*, „ 517
you spent a stormy *t* With our strange girl: „ *v* 121
three *t's* he went: The first, he blew and blew, „ 335
equal baseness lived in sleeker *t's* „ 385
We plant a solid foot into the *T*, „ 415
roll'd With music in the growing breeze of *T*, „ *vi* 56
we will scatter all our maids Till happier *t's* „ 303
many a maiden passing home Till happier *t's*; „ 381
call'd On flying *T* from all their silver tongues— „ *vii* 105
Much had she learnt in little *t*. „ 240
these twain, upon the skirts of *T*, Sit side by side, „ 287
Give it *t* To learn its limbs: „ *Con.* 78
Give up their parks some dozen *t's* a year „ 103
Foremost captain of his *t*, *Ode on Well.* 31
For many a *t* in many a clime His captain's-ear „ 64
That Jenny had tript in her *t*: *Grandmother* 26
was the first *t*, too, that ever I thought of death. „ 61
I could not weep—my own *t* seem'd so near. „ 72
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And age is a *t* of peace, „ 97
What *t* have I to be vext? „ 104
T to think on it then; *N. Farmer, N. S.* 7
Do'ant be stunt: taäke *t*: „ 17
But ill for him who, bettering not with *t*, *Will* 10
Rhymes and rhymes in the range of the *t's*! *Spiteful Letter* 9
But this is the *t* of hollies. „ 22
Before the stony face of *T*, *Lit. Squabbles* 3
no truer *T* himself Can prove you, *A Dedication* 1
O skill'd to sing of *T* or Eternity, *Milton* 2
Sun comes, moon comes, *T* slips away. *Window, When* 2
Or reach a hand thro' *t* to catch *In Mem. i* 7
Come *T*, and teach me, many years, „ *xiii* 13
My fancies *t* to rise on wing, „ 17
'A *t* to sicken and to swoon, „ *xxi* 17
And all was good that *T* could bring, „ *xxiii* 18
envy not the beast that takes His license in the field of *t*, „ *xxvii* 6
The *t* draws near the birth of Christ: „ *xxviii* 1
Why should they miss their yearly due Before their *t*? „ *xxix* 16
As when he loved me here in *T*, „ *xliii* 14
What *t* his tender palm is prest „ *xlv* 2
A lifelong tract of *t* reveal'd; „ *xlvi* 9
And *T*, a maniac scattering dust, „ *l* 7
When *T* hath sunder'd shell from pearl.' „ *lii* 16
The perfect flower of human *t*; „ *lxi* 4
When the dark hand struck down thro' *t*, „ *lxxii* 19
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What *t* mine own might also flee, „ *lxxxiv* 37
Shall gather in the cycled *t's*. „ *lxxxv* 28
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Which masters *T* indeed, and is Eternal, „ 65
Thy spirit in *t* among thy peers; „ *xci* 6
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For change of place, like growth of *t*, „ 11
The faithless coldness of the *t's*; „ *cvi* 18
The *t* admits not flowers or leaves „ *cvii* 5
Becoming, when the *t* has birth, „ *cxiii* 14
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Time (s) (*continued*) Contemplate all this work of *T*, *In Mem. cxviii* 1
If so he type this work of *t* „ 16
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As echoes out of weaker *t's*, „ *Con.* 22
But they must go, the *t* draws on, „ 89
Appearing ere the *t's* were ripe, „ 139
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She is but dead, and the *t* is at hand „ *II iii* 8
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My mood is changed, for it fell at a *t* of year „ *III vi* 4
'It is *t*, it is *t*, O passionate heart,' „ 30
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Hereafter, thro' all *t's*, Albert the Good. *Ded. of Idylls* 43
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all before his *t* Was Arthur born, „ 211
Of Uther's son, and born before his *t*, „ 241
the *t* to cast away Is yet far-off.' „ 307
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and sad At *t's* he seem'd, and sad with him was I, Stern too at *t's*, and then I loved him not, „ 353
answer'd me In riddling triplets of old *t*, „ 402
and Merlin in our *t* Hath spoken also, „ 419
while the phantom king Sent out at *t's* a voice; „ 437
The fair beginners of a nobler *t*, „ 457
For it was past the *t* of Easterday. *Gareth and L.* 186
At *t's* the summit of the high city flash'd; At *t's* the spires and turrets half-way down Prick'd thro' the mist; at *t's* the great gate shone Only, „ 192
New things and old co-twisted, as if *T* Were nothing, „ 226
the King hath past his *t*— „ 709
Lion and stoat have isled together, knave, In *t* of flood. „ 894
Thou shakest in thy fear: there yet is *t*: „ 940
Far liefer had I fight a score of *t's* „ 944
So many a *t* he vaulted up again; „ 1125
The war of *T* against the soul of man. „ 1198
Thrown have I been, nor once, but many a *t*. „ 1261
but when the Prince Three *t's* had blown— „ 1378
And he that told the tale in older *t's* „ 1427
Has little *t* for idle questioners.' *Marr. of Geraint* 272
And there is scantly *t* for half the work. „ 288
Tho' having seen all beauties of our *t*, „ 498
Constrain'd us, but a better *t* has come; „ 716
'O I that wasted *t* to tend upon her, *Geraint and E.* 38
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cursing their lost *t*, and the dead man, „ 576
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Arriving at a *t* of golden rest, „ 142
the most famous man of all those *t's*, „ 166
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Had marr'd his face, and mark'd it ere his *t*. „ 247
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Yea, twenty *t's* I thought him Lancelot— „ 535
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drave her ere her *t* across the fields „ 890
he answer'd 'ten *t's* nay! This is not love: „ 948
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then the *t's* Grew to such evil that the holy cup *Holy Grail* 56
each of these a hundred winters old, From our Lord's *t*. „ 89
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That saved her many *t's*, not fail— „ 62
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an' the *t's* 'at was coomin' on; „ 44
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Coming in the cold *t*, Prophet of the gay *t*, Prophet of the May *t*, „ 5
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t with lessening peak And pinnacle, *Gareth and L.* 308
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' *T*, Annie ? ' for she did not speak a word. „ 390
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Nor will it lessen from *t-d* ; „ *lix* 10
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' Eyes have I That saw *t-d* the shadow of a spear, „ 373
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Sunny *t*'s of the Line, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 19
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hardly nigher made, *Two Voices* 173
Sweet Alice, if I *t* her all ? ' *Miller's D.* 120
My love hath *t* me so a thousand times. *Œnone* 197
the clergyman, has *t* me words of peace. *May Queen, Con.* 12
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And *t* me I should love. *Gardener's D.* 64
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And *t* him of my choice, *Talking Oak* 18
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And often *t* a tale from mouth to mouth „ 191
have him back Who *t* the ' Winter's tale ' „ 238
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And *t* me she would answer us to-day, „ 166
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Go : Cyril *t* us all.' „ *v* 36
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What if he had *t* her yesternorn *Maud I vi* 50
Who *t him* we were there ? „ *II v* 52
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nor could I part in peace Till this were *t*.' „ 394
That God hath *t* the King a secret word. „ 489
Take thou the truth as thou hast *t* it me. *Gareth and L.* 257
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he sought The King alone, and found, and *t* him all. „ 541
And *t* him of a cavern hard at hand, „ 1189
turning to Lynette he *t* The tale of Gareth, „ 1272
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T Enid, and they sadden'd her the more : *Marr. of Geraint* 64
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nor *t* his gentle wife What ail'd him, „ 503
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therewithal (for thus he *t* us) brought *Balin and Balan* 112
Then Balan *t* him brokenly, and in gasps, „ 603
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Than when I *t* you first of such a charm. „ 359
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' O crueller than was ever *t* in tale, „ 858
t her all the charm, and slept. „ 966
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T him that her fine care had saved his life. „ 863
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And he to whom she *t* her sins, or what „ 83
' O brother, when I *t* him what had chanced, „ 271
To whom I *t* my phantoms, and he said : „ 444
T him he follow'd—almost Arthur's words— „ 669
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Vivien, lurking, heard. She *t* Sir Modred. „ 99
Nor with them mix'd, nor *t* her name, „ 148
and the tales Which my good father *t* me, „ 317
T, when the man was no more than a voice *Pass. of Arthur* 3
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Once or twice she *t* me (For I remember all things) *Lover's Tale i* 345
The wind *T* a lovetale beside us, „ 543
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Unfrequent, low, as tho' it *t* its pulses ; „ *ii* 55
Some one had *t* me she was dead, „ 70
I *t* him all my love, How I had loved her „ 90
but of this I deem As of the visions that he *t*— „ *iv* 23
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An' he *t* it me all at once, as simple as any child, „ 58
and he never has *t* me a lie. *Rizpah* 24
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Then *t* them of his wars, and of his wound. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 60
I *t* your wayside story to my mother And Evelyn. „ 189
And *t* the living daughter with what love „ 253
' All the more need,' I *t* him, *In the Child. Hosp.* 18
their marksmen were *t* of our best, *Def. of Lucknow* 19
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souls of men were immortal, as men have been *t*, *Despair* 99
And then he *t* their legend : *The Ring* 206
I *t* her ' sent To Miriam,' „ 362
I *t* her of my vow, „ 401
I have *t* you my tale. Get you gone. *Charity* 44

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Tolerance must have rated her Beyond all *t*. *Aylmer's Field* 381
This Gama swamp'd in lazy *t*. *Princess v* 443

Tolerant *T* of what he half disdain'd, *Merlin and V.* 178
I *t* of the colder time, *To Ulysses* 13

Toll (s) ' Honour,' she said, ' and homage, tax and *t*, *Œnone* 116
With silks, and fruits, and spices, clear of *t*, *Golden Year* 45
The *t* of funeral in an Angel ear *D. of the Duke of C.* 10

Toll (verb) *T* ye the church-bell sad and slow, *D. of the O. Year* 3
One set slow bell will seem to *t* *In Mem. lvii* 10
Would you could *t* me out of life, *Lover's Tale iv* 30

Toll (verb) (*continued*) when they *t* the Chapel bell! *Locksley H., Sixty* 261
Toll'd like a bell *T* by an earthquake in a trembling tower, *Princess vi* 332
Let the bell be *t.* (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 46, 53, 58
by slow degrees the sullen bell *T* quicker, *Lover's Tale iii* 14
Tolling thence at intervals A low bell *t.* „ *ii* 83
Then came on me The hollow *t* of the bell, „ *iii* 10
Heard yet once more the *t* bell, „ *iv* 29
For that low knell *t* his lady dead— „ 33
t of his funeral bell Broke on my Pagan Paradise, *Tiresias* 192
Bridal bells with *t*! . . . *Forlorn* 70
Tom (name of men and cats) (*See also* **Tommy**) *T*, lig theere o' the cushion, an' tother *T* 'ere o' the mat. *Spinster's S's.* 94
Sweäring agean, you *T's*, „ 59
Tomb Shut up as in a crumbling *t*, *Palace of Art* 273
And in the moon athwart the place of *t's*, *M. d'Arthur* 46
rising bore him thro' the place of *t's*. „ 175
Shall hold their orgies at your *t.* *You might have won* 12
Remains the lean P. W. on his *t*: *The Brook* 192
her, that is the womb and *t* of all, *Lucretius* 244
near his *t* a feast Shone, silver-set; *Princess, Pro.* 105
her empty glove upon the *t* Lay by her „ *iv* 596
I go to plant it on his *t*, *In Mem. viii* 22
In that deep dawn behind the *t*, „ *xlvi* 6
My old affection of the *t*, (repeat) „ *lxxxv* 75,77
As it were a duty done to the *t*, *Maud I xix* 49
'Let her *t* Be costly, and her image thereupon, *Lancelot and E.* 1339
all true hearts be blazon'd on her *t* In letters gold and azure!' „ 1344
And in the moon athwart the place of *t's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 214
rising bore him thro' the place of *t's*. „ 343
break down and raze The blessed *t* of Christ; *Columbus* 99
I was planted now in a *t*; *The Wreck* 37
And growing, on her *t*, *Ancient Sage* 164
heard in silence from the silence of a *t.* *Locksley H., Sixty* 74
Angel seated in the vacant *t.* „ 278
I peer'd thro' *t* and cave, *Demeter and P.* 70
'Among the *t's* in this damp vale of yours! *The Ring* 325
Tombing The blackness round the *t* sod, *On a Mourner* 27
Tome at a board by *t* and paper sat, *Princess ii* 32
Tommy (lovers and cats) (*See also* **Tom**) *T* the fust, an' *T* the second, *Spinster's S's.* 10
and one o' the *Tommies* beside. „ 40
I mun part them *Tommies*— „ 92
Hed I married the *Tommies*—O Lord, „ 95
To loove an' obaäy the *Tommies*! „ 96
You *Tommies* shall waäit to-night „ 120
Tommy (name of boy) *T's* faäce be as fresh as a codlin *North. Cobbler* 110
'Ere be our Sally an' *T*, „ 111
Tomohrit *T*, Athos, all things fair, *To E. L.* 5
Tomorra (to-morrow) ye gev her the top of the mornin', '*T*' says she. *Tomorrow* 3
I'll meet you agin *t*,' says he, „ 16
ye'll meet me *t*?' '*T*, *t*, Machree!' „ 18
an' whishper, an' say '*T*, *T*!' „ 55
'*T*, *T*,' she says, an' she didn't intind „ 59
'He said he would meet me *t*!' „ 80
To-morrow (*See also* **Morrow, Tomorra**) I come *t-m* morn.
'I go, but I return: *Audley Court* 70
We two will wed *t-m* morn, *Lady Clare* 87
We hold a tourney here *t-m* morn, *Marr. of Geraint* 287
T-m 'ill be the happiest time of all the glad New-year; (repeat) *May Queen* 2, 42
Effie shall go with me *t-m* to the green, „ 25
T-m 'ill be of all the year the maddest merriest day, „ 43
T-m yet would reap to-day, *Love thou thy land* 93
'*T-m* he weds with me.' *Lady Clare* 16
to slip away To-day, *t-m*, soon: *Princess ii* 297
'*T-m*, love, *t-m*, And that's an age away.' *Window, When* 13
thinking, 'here to-day,' Or 'here *t-m* *In Mem. vi* 24
But *t-m*, if we live, *Maud I xx* 23
Lancelot, sitting in my place Enchair'd *t-m*, *Last Tournament* 104
Hail, King! *T-m* thou shalt pass away. *Pass. of Arthur* 34
I'll come for an hour *t-m*, *First Quarrel* 46
Nurse, I must do it *t-m*; *In the Child. Hosp.* 42

To-morrow (*continued*) Not to-night in Locksley Hall—*t-m*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 214
Here to-night, the Hall *t-m*, „ 261
Tomyris bronze valves, emboss'd with *T* *Princess v* 365
Ton Than were those lead-like *t's* of sin, *St. S. Stylites* 25
San Philip that, of fifteen hundred *t's*, *The Revenge* 40
Tone (*See also* **Under-tone**) Wears all day a fainter *t.* *The Owl ii* 7
Sweeter *t's* than calumny? *A Dirge* 17
Ah pity—hint it not in human *t's*, *Wan Sculptor* 11
'O cruel heart,' she changed her *t*, *Mariana in the S.* 69
'He heeded not reviling *t's*, *Two Voices* 220
All day the wind breathes low with mellower *t*: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 102
fall down and glance From *t* to *t*, *D. of F. Women* 167
it was the *t* with which he read— *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 5
Swung themselves, and in low *t's* replied; *Vision of Sin* 20
There to herself, all in low *t's*, she read. *Princess vii* 175
To one clear harp in divers *t's*, *In Mem. i* 2
With all the music in her *t*, „ *iii* 10
The days have vanish'd, *t* and tint, „ *xlv* 5
He past; a soul of nobler *t*: „ *lx* 1
Perhaps the smile and tender *t* *Maud I vi* 63
Then the King in low deep *t's*, *Com. of Arthur* 260
she tower'd her bells, *T* under *t*, shrill'd; *Merlin and V.* 132
Then came her father, saying in low *t's*, *Lancelot and E.* 994
Is this the *t* of empire? *To the Queen ii* 18
in the utterance Of silver-chorded *t's*: *Lover's Tale ii* 142
a *t* so rough that I broke into passionate tears, *The Wreck* 122
Toned *See* **Full-toned, Heavenly-toned, Low-toned, Richest-toned**
Tongue (s) Thou of the many *t's*, the myriad eyes! *Ode to Memory* 47
Like Indian reeds blown from his silver *t*, *The Poet* 13
My tremulous *t* faltereth, *Eleänore* 136
For Kate hath an unbridled *t*, *Kate* 7
'When, wide in soul and bold of *t*, *Two Voices* 124
Blowing a noise of *t's* and deeds, „ 206
To feel, altho' no *t* can prove, „ 445
That run before the fluttering *t's* of fire; *D. of F. Women* 30
A golden bill! the silver *t*, *The Blackbird* 13
and servile to a shrewish *t*! *Locksley Hall* 42
'Tis said he had a tuneful *t*, *Amphion* 17
Let me loose thy *t* with wine: *Vision of Sin* 88
'Fear not thou to loose thy *t*; „ 155
But in a *t* no man can understand; „ 222
I would that my *t* could utter The thoughts *Break, break, etc.* 3
his long-bounden *t* Was loosen'd, *Enoch Arden* 644
Fairer his talk, a *t* that ruled the hour, *Aylmer's Field* 194
My *t* Trips, or I speak profanely. *Lucretius* 73
Not in this frequence can I lend full *t*, *Princess iv* 442
And every spoken *t* should lord you. „ 544
On flying Time from all their silver *t's*— „ *vii* 105
his triumph will be sung By some yet unmoulded *t* *Ode on Well.* 233
Far, how far no *t* can say, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 30
strong on his legs, but still of his *t*! *Grandmother* 13
t is a fire as you know, my dear, the *t* „ 28
Whatever fickle *t's* may say. *In Mem. xxvi* 4
To flicker with his double *t*. „ *cx* 8
seem'd to live A contradiction on the *t*, „ *cxxv* 4
That made my *t* so stammer and trip *Maud I vi* 83
With the evil *t* and the evil ear, „ *x* 51
Let not my *t* be a thrall to my eye, „ *xvi* 32
words, Beyond my *t* to tell thee— *Com. of Arthur* 269
Graven in the oldest *t* of all this world, „ 302
And Uther slit thy *t*: *Gareth and L.* 376
I curse the *t* that all thro' yesterday Reviled thee, „ 1322
as a man upon his *t* May break it, *Geraint and E.* 42
man, who driven by evil *t's* From all his fellows, *Balin and Balan* 125
as the man in life Was wounded by blind *t's* he saw not „ 130
Woods have *t's*, As walls have ears: „ 530
neither eyes nor *t*—O stupid child! *Merlin and V.* 251
yet, methinks Thy *t* has tript a little: „ 602
and let her *t* Rage like a fire „ 801
heathen caught and reft him of his *t*. *Lancelot and E.* 273
prick'd at once, all *t's* were loosed: „ 724
such a *t* To blare its own interpretation— „ 942
rain a scroll Of letters in a *t* no man could read. *Holy Grail* 171

Tongue (s) (*continued*) With supplication both of knees and *t*: *Holy Grail* 602
given thee a fair face, Lacking a *t*?' *Pelleas and E.* 102
Queen, May help them, loose thy *t*, and let me know.' „ 600
Yet strangers to the *t*, and with blunt stamp *Last Tournament* 66
lock up my *t* From uttering freely „ 693
good nuns would check her gadding *t* *Guinevere* 313
This *t* that wagg'd They said with such heretical arrogance *Sir J. Oldcastle* 14
Must learn to use the *t's* of all the world. „ 34
Who finds the Saviour in his mother *t*. „ 115
speaking clearly in thy native *t*—No Latin— „ 133
the men that were mighty of *t* *V. of Maeldune* 23
Of diverse *t*, but with a common will *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 6
their *t's* may have babbled of me— *The Wreck* 41
Nor roll thy viands on a luscious *t* *Ancient Sage* 267
a single race, a single *t*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 165
Unfurnish'd brows, tempestuous *t's*— *Freedom* 38
But Moother was free of 'er *t*, *Owd Roä* 73
waste and field and town of alien *t*, *St. Telemachus* 30
Tha'd niver not hopple thy *t*, an' the *t's* sit afire o' Hell, *Church-warden, etc.* 24

Tongue (verb) Whose echo shall not *t* thy glorious doom, *Tiresias* 136

Tongue-banger Sally she turn'd a *t-b*, *North. Cobbler* 23

Tongued *See* **Dry-tongued, Low-tongued**

Tongueless then turn'd the *t* man From the half-face to the full eye, *Lancelot and E.* 1261

Tonguester (adj.) madden'd to the height By *t* tricks, *To Mary Boyle* 34

Tonguester (s) far from all The *t's* of the court *Last Tournament* 393
thro' the *t's* we may fall. *Locksley H., Sixty* 130

Tongue-tied A *t-t* Poet in the feverous days, *Golden Year* 10
And thus *t-t*, it made him wroth the more *Geraint and E.* 112

To-night *T-n* I saw the sun set: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 5
I go *t-n*: I come to-morrow morn, *Audley Court* 70
I prophesy that I shall die *t-n*, *St. S. Stylites* 220
'Tho' I should die *t-n*.' *Lady Clare* 48
how pale she had look'd Darling, *t-n*! *Aylmer's Field* 380
Why were you silent when I spoke *t-n*? *Sea Dreams* 268
t-n—the song Might have been worse *Princess iv* 250
Sweet dream, be perfect. I shall die *t-n*. „ *vii* 149
if *t-n* our greatness were struck dead, *Third of Feb.* 17
Yet here *t-n* in this dark city, *The Daisy* 95
For he will see them on *t-n*; *In Mem. vi* 33
T-n the winds begin to rise „ *xv* 1
T-n ungather'd let us leave „ *cv* 1
Who rest *t-n* beside the sea. „ *Con.* 76
Her brother is coming back *t-n* *Maud I xix* 1
On my fresh hope, to the Hall *t-n*. „ 103
'Ah, be Among the roses *t-n*.' „ *xxi* 13
Leave me *t-n*: I am weary to the death.' *Geraint and E.* 358
And yet *t-n*, *t-n*—when all my wealth *Lover's Tale i* 668
I propose *t-n* To show you what is dearest „ *iv* 251
I have here *t-n* a guest So bound to me „ 344
an' go *t-n* by the boat.' *First Quarrel* 88
Why should he call me *t-n*, *Rizpah* 3
But I go *t-n* to my boy, „ 74
Molly belike may 'a lighted *t-n* upo' one. *Spinster's S's.* 7
You Tommies shall waäit *t-n* „ 120
Not *t-n* in Locksley Hall— *Locksley H., Sixty* 214
Not the Hall *t-n*, my grandson! „ 237
Here *t-n*! the Hall to-morrow, „ 261
Farewell, Macready, since *t-n* we part; *To W. C. Macready* 1
Set the mountain aflame *t-n*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 16
'can ya paäy me the rent *t-n*?' *Owd Roä* 57
'Then hout *t-n* tha shall goä.' „ 58
'what has darken'd thee *t-n*?' *Akbar's Dream* 2

Tonsured A *t* head in middle age forlorn, *The Brook* 200

Tonup (turnip) Whoäts or *t's* or taätes— *Village Wife* 26
Goan into mangles an' *t's*, *Owd Roä* 28
t's was haäfe on 'em fingers an' toäs, *Church-warden, etc.* 4

Too-earnest Nor look with that *t-e* eye— *Day-Dm., Pro.* 18

Too-fearful *t-f* guilt, Simpler than any child, *Guinevere* 370

Took (*See also* **Taäked, Tuk**) So *t* echo with delight, (repeat) *The Owl ii* 4
Cleaving, *t* root, and springing forth anew *The Poet* 21
And *t* the reed-tops as it went. *Dying Swan* 10

Took (*continued*) *t* the soul Of that waste place with joy *Dying Swan* 21
'Who *t* a wife, who rear'd his race, *Two Voices* 328
those great Bells Began to chime. She *t* her throne: *Palace of Art* 158
great delight and shuddering *t* hold of all my mind, *May Queen, Con.* 35
He *t* the goose upon his arm, *The Goose* 41
I row'd across And *t* it, and have worn it, *M. d'Arthur* 33
Then *t* with care, and kneeling on one knee, „ 173
Put forth their hands, and *t* the King, „ 206
Yet for the pleasure that I *t* to hear, *Gardener's D.* 228
Dora *t* the child, and went her way *Dora* 71
she rose and *t* The child once more, „ 80
he *t* the boy that cried aloud And struggled hard. „ 101
Dora said, 'My uncle *t* the boy; „ 114
as years Went forward, Mary *t* another mate; „ 171
As one by one we *t* them— *Walk. to the Mail* 95
We *t* them all, till she was left alone „ 98
'I *t* the swarming sound of life— *Talking Oak* 213
Why *t* ye not your pastime? *Love and Duty* 28
Love himself *t* part against himself „ 45
with a frolic welcome *t* The thunder and the sunshine, *Ulysses* 47
Love *t* up the glass of Time, *Locksley Hall* 31
Love *t* up the harp of Life, „ 33
she *t* the tax away And built herself an everlasting name. *Godiva* 78
'Then I *t* a pencil, and wrote On the mossy stone, *Edward Gray* 25
She *t* the little ivory chest, *The Letters* 17
And *t* him by the curls, and led him in, *Vision of Sin* 6
Enoch *t*, and handled all his limbs, *Enoch Arden* 153
when their casks were fill'd they *t* aboard: „ 646
he *t* Her blind and shuddering puppies, *The Brook* 129
still *T* joyful note of all things joyful, *Aylmer's Field* 67
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Seized it, *t* home, and to my lady,— „ 532
So false, he partly *t* himself for true; *Sea Dreams* 185
So never *t* that useful name in vain, „ 189
the master *t* Small notice, or austerely, *Lucretius* 7
the maiden Aunt *T* this fair day for text, *Princess, Pro.* 108
And there we *t* one tutor as to read: „ 179
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He *t* advantage of his strength to be „ 152
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We turn'd to go, but Cyril *t* the child, „ 362
We *t* this palace; but even from the first „ *iv* 313
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She still *t* note that when the living smile Died „ 323
and *t* the shield, There kept it, „ 397
he *t*, And gave, the diamond: „ 550
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and *t* Gawain's, and said, 'Betray me not, but help— *Pelleas and E.* 359
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Put forth their hands, and *t* the King, „ 374
made garlands of the selfsame flower, Which she *t* smiling, *Lover's Tale i* 344
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An' he *t* three turns in the rain, *First Quarrel* 75
he *t* no life, but he *t* one purse, *Rizpah* 31
T the breath from our sails, *The Revenge* 42
So *t* her thence, and brought her here, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 267
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They *t* us abroad: the crew were gentle, „ 129
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I *t* And chafed the freezing hand. „ 451
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Made Him his catspaw and the Cross his *t*, *Sea Dreams* 190
Or thou wilt prove their *t*. *Maud I vi* 59
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He had brought his ghastly *t's*: *In the Child. Hosp.* 69
Down, you idle *t's*, Stampt into dust— *Romney's R.* 112

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Too-quick Down hill '*T-q*,' the chain. *Politics* 12

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Tooth my *teeth*, which now are dropt away, *St. S. Stylites* 30
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sprang No dragon warriors from Cadmean *teeth*, *Lucretius* 50
But in the *teeth* of clench'd antagonisms *Princess iv* 465
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And took his russet beard between his *teeth*; *Geraint and E.* 713
He ground his *teeth* together, *Balin and Balan* 538
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teeth of Hell flay bare and gnash thee flat!— „ 444

Tooth'd (*See also* **Gap-tooth'd**) and *t* with grinning savagery.' *Balin and Balan* 197

Toothed And every kiss of *t* wheels, *In Mem. cxvii* 11

Top (*See also* **Chimney-top, Mountain-top, Reed-tops, Towery-top**) Or over hills with peaky *t's* engrail'd, *Palace of Art* 113
'will you climb the *t* of Art. *Gardener's D.* 169
and here it comes With five at *t*: *Walk. to the Mail* 113
Strikes through the wood, sets all the *t's* quivering— *Lucretius* 186
The *t's* shall strike from star to star, *Princess vi* 57
I climb'd to the *t* of the garth, *Grandmother* 38
A lion ramps at the *t*, *Maud I xiv* 7
shouted at once from the *t* of the house; „ *II v* 50
High on the *t* were those three Queens, *Gareth and L.* 229
Till lost in blowing trees and *t's* of towers; „ 670
saw, Bowl-shaped, thro' *t's* of many thousand pines „ 796
And on the *t*, a city wall'd: *Holy Grail* 422
but found at *t* No man, nor any voice. „ 427
and on the naked mountain *t* Blood-red, „ 474
Storm at the *t*, and when we gain'd it, „ 491
Climb'd to the high *t* of the garden-wall *Guinevere* 25
Flying at *t* of the roofs in the ghastly siege *Def. of Lucknow* 4
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THERE on the *t* of the down, *June Bracken, etc.* 1
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Topaz sardius, Chrysolite, beryl, *t*, *Columbus* 85

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Topic speak, and let the *t* die.' *Princess iii* 205

Topmost Behind the valley *t* Gargarus Stands up *Œnone* 10
And thro' the *t* Oriels' coloured flame *Palace of Art* 161
Whose *t* branches can discern The roofs of Sumner-place! *Talking Oak* 31
Long may thy *t* branch discern The roofs of Sumner-place! „ 151
High up, the *t* palace spire. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 48
The *t* elm-tree gather'd green *Sir L. and Q. G.* 8
and moved Upon the *t* froth of thought. *In Mem. liii* 4
A sweet voice singing in the *t* tower To the eastward: *Holy Grail* 834
Even to tipmost lance and *t* helm, *Last Tournament* 442
HERE far away, seen from the *t* cliff, *Lover's Tale i* 1
ever upon the *t* roof our banner of England blew. (repeat) *Def. of Lucknow* 6, 30, 45, 60, 94
That ever upon the *t* roof our banner in India blew. „ 72
Cried from the *t* summit with human voices and words; *V. of Maeldune* 28
And the *t* spire of the mountain was lilies in lieu of snow, „ 41
and every *t* pine Spired into bluest heaven, *Death of Œnone* 68
The *t*—a chest there, by which you knelt— *The Ring* 112

Topple Will *t* to the trumpet down, *Princess ii* 232
And *t's* down the scales; „ *v* 445
A kingdom *t's* over with a shriek Like an old woman, „ *Con.* 62
And *t's* round the dreary west, *In Mem. xv* 19
I can *t* over a hundred such. *Gareth and L.* 651

Toppled The spires of ice are *t* down, *In Mem. cxxvii* 12

Toppling And *t* over all antagonism *Marr. of Geraint* 491
Shall find the *t* crags of Duty scaled *Ode on Well.* 215
And, *t* over all antagonism, *Geraint and E.* 834

Topsy-turvy solid turrets *t-t* in air: *Gareth and L.* 255

Torch gust of wind Puff'd out his *t* *Merlin and V.* 731
not to plunge Thy *t* of life in darkness, *Tiresias* 159
I can but lift the *t* Of Reason *Akbar's Dream* 120

Tore (*See also* **Out-tore, Raäved**) (With that she *t* her robe apart, *D. of F. Women* 157
With wakes of fire we *t* the dark; *The Voyage* 52
t, As if the living passion symbol'd there *Aylmer's Field* 534
ran in, Beat breast, *t* hair, *Lucretius* 277
T the king's letter, snow'd it down, *Princess i* 61
Took half-amazed, and in her lion's mood *T* open, „ *iv* 381
T from the branch, and cast on earth, *Balin and Balan* 539
Leaf after leaf, and *t*, and cast them off, *Lancelot and E.* 1199
then this gale *T* my pavilion from the tenting-pin, *Holy Grail* 747
The rough brier *t* my bleeding palms; *Lover's Tale ii* 18
And we *t* up the flowers by the million *V. of Maeldune* 53

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She *t* the Prophet after death, „ 77
Torment when strength is shock'd With *t*, *Lover's Tale ii* 151
and infinite *t* of flies, *Def. of Lucknow* 82
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contemplate The *t* of the damn'd' *Akbar's Dream* 49
Tormented *See* **Long-tormented**
Torn (*See also* **Raäved, Teär'd, Turn**) who smiled when she was *t* in three; *Poland* 12
T from the fringe of spray. *D. of F. Women* 40
All the air was *t* in sunder, *The Captain* 43
I was drench'd with ooze, and *t* with briers, *Princess v* 28
and the household flower *T* from the lintel— „ 129
her blooming mantle *t*, „ *vi* 145
The Mayfly is *t* by the swallow, *Maud I iv* 23
By which our houses are *t*: „ *xix* 33
a Shape that fled With broken wings, *t* raiment *Gareth and L.* 1208
would have *t* the child Piecemeal among them, *Com. of Arthur* 217
T as a sail that leaves the rope is *t* In tempest: *Holy Grail* 212
Then *t* it from her finger, *The Ring* 456
from her own hand she had *t* the ring In fright, „ 470
Torn'd (**turned**) An' 'e *t* as red as a stag-tuckey's wattles, *Church-warden, etc.* 31
Torpid That here the *t* mummy wheat Of Egypt *To Prof. Jebb.* 5
Torre two strong sons, Sir *T* and Sir Lavaine, *Lancelot and E.* 174
'Here is *T's*: Hurt in his first tilt was my son Sir *T.* „ 195
added plain Sir *T*, 'Yea, since I cannot use it, „ 198
Surely I but play'd on *T*: „ 209
Then far away with good Sir *T* for guide „ 788
He amazed, '*T* and Elaine! why here? „ 796
Then turn'd Sir *T*, and being in his moods „ 799
Then the rough *T* began to heave and move, „ 1066
Torrent (**adj.**) 'The *t* brooks of hallow'd Israel *D. of F. Women* 181
Flung the *t* rainbow round: *Vision of Sin* 32
The *t* vineyard streaming fell *The Daisy* 10
That listens near a *t* mountain-brook, *Geraint and E.* 171
Torrent (**s**) Far-off the *t* call'd me from the cleft: *Œnone* 54
She heard the *t's* meet. *Of old sat Freedom* 4
In many a streaming *t* back, *England and Amer.* 14
Like *t's* from a mountain source *The Letters* 39
For me the *t* ever pour'd And glisten'd— *To E. L.* 13
And *t's* of her myriad universe, *Lucretius* 39
roll The *t's*, dash'd to the vale: *Princess v* 350
To roll the *t* out of dusky doors: „ *vii* 208
let the *t* dance thee down To find him in the valley; „ 209
oleanders flush'd the bed Of silent *t's*, *The Daisy* 34
must fain have *t's*, lakes, Hills, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 221
Swept like a *t* of gems from the sky *V. of Maeldune* 46
Following a *t* till its myriad falls *Tiresias* 37
in a popular *t* of lies upon lies; *Vastness* 6
Of cataract music Of falling *t's*, *Merlin and the G.* 47
By the long *t's* ever-deepen'd roar, *Death of Œnone* 85
Torrent-bow floating as they fell Lit up a *t-b.* *Palace of Art* 36
Tortoise Upon the *t* creeping to the wall; *D. of F. Women* 27
Torture *T* and trouble in vain,— *Def. of Lucknow* 86
Why should we bear with an hour of *t*, *Despair* 81
Tortured a twitch of pain *T* her mouth, *Princess vi* 106
Me they seized and me they *t*, *Boädicea* 49
Tory (**adj.**) The *T* member's elder son, *Princess, Con.* 50
Tory (**s**) I myself, A *T* to the quick, *Walk. to the Mail* 81
Let Whig and *T* stir their blood; *Will Water.* 53
A gathering of the *T*, *Maud I xx* 33
Toss There the sunlit ocean *t'es* *The Captain* 69
That *t'es* at the harbour-mouth; *The Voyage* 2
Should *t* with tangle and with shells. *In Mem. x* 20
but wherefore *t* me this Like a dry bone *Last Tournament* 195
and *t* them away with a yawn, *The Wreck* 21
Tossing *t* up A cloud of incense of all odour *Palace of Art* 38
Tost (*See also* **Trouble-tost**) Had *t* his ball and flown his kite, *Aylmer's Field* 84
T over all her presents petulantly: „ 235
Discuss'd a doubt and *t* it to and fro: *Princess ii* 445
others *t* a ball Above the fountain-jets, „ 460
t on thoughts that changed from hue to hue, „ *iv* 210
Elaine, and heard her name so *t* about, *Lancelot and E.* 233
Tost (*continued*) was a phantom cry that I heard as I *t* about, *In the Child. Hosp.* 63
The sacred relics *t* about the floor— *The Ring* 447
Total The *t* chronicles of man, the mind, *Princess ii* 381
The *t* world since life began; *In Mem. xliii* 12
Tother (**other**) 'E reäds of a sewer an' sartan 'oäp o' the *t* side; *Village Wife* 92
Or like *t* Hangel i' Scriptur *Owd Roä* 94
Totter Till she began to *t*, *Sea Dreams* 244
what is it? there? yon arbutus *T's*; *Lucretius* 185
Totter'd roofs *T* toward each other in the sky, *Holy Grail* 343
Tottering yester-even, suddenly giddily *t*— *Boädicea* 29
Touch (**s**) And weary with a finger's *t* *Clear-headed friend* 22
Nor toil for title, place, or *t* Of pension, *Love thou thy land* 25
Perhaps some modern *t'es* here and there *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 6
Such *t'es* are but embassies of love, *Gardener's D.* 18
But I have sudden *t'es*, and can run My faith *Edwin Morris* 53
there seem'd A *t* of something false, „ 74
My sense of *t* is something coarse, *Talking Oak* 163
The cushions of whose *t* may press „ 179
Baby fingers, waxen *t'es*, *Locksley Hall* 90
A *T*, a kiss! the charm was snapt *Day-Dm., Revival* 1
O for the *t* of a vanish'd hand, *Break, break, etc.* 11
Which at a *t* of light, an air of heaven, *Aylmer's Field* 5
so finely, that a troublous *t* Thinn'd, „ 75
hand Glanced like a *t* of sunshine on the rocks, *Princess iii* 357
To whom the *t* of all mischance but came „ *iv* 573
not a thought, a *t*, But pure as lines of green „ *v* 195
some *t* of that Which kills me with myself, „ *vi* 306
No more, dear love, for at a *t* I yield; „ *vii* 14
Tenderness *t* by *t*, and last, to these, „ 114
a *t* Came round my wrist, and tears upon my hand „ 137
Too solemn for the comic *t'es* in them, „ *Con.* 68
When one small *t* of Charity *Lit. Squabbles* 13
And I too, talk, and lose the *t* I talk of. „ 17
And I perceived no *t* of change, *In Mem. xiv* 17
The *t* of change in calm or storm; „ *xvi* 6
A *t* of shame upon her cheek: „ *xxxvii* 10
May some dim *t* of earthly things „ *xliv* 11
If such a dreamy *t* should fall, „ 13
You say, but with no *t* of scorn, „ *xcvi* 1
Sprang up for ever at a *t*, „ *cxii* 10
old place will be gilt by the *t* of a millionaire: *Maud I i* 66
heart-free, with the least little *t* of spleen. „ *ii* 11
A *t* of their office might have sufficed, „ *II v* 27
in a moment—at one *t* Of that skill'd spear, *Gareth and L.* 1222
But keep a *t* of sweet civility *Geraint and E.* 312
The pale blood of the wizard at her *t* *Merlin and V.* 949
For who loves me must have a *t* of earth; *Lancelot and E.* 133
That men go down before your spear at a *t*, „ 149
save it be some far-off *t* Of greatness „ 450
That men went down before his spear at a *t*, „ 578
Courtesy with a *t* of traitor in it, „ 639
she, that felt the cold *t* on her throat, *Pelleas and E.* 488
I'll hold thou hast some *t* Of music, *Last Tournament* 313
The sight that throbs and aches beneath my *t*, *Lover's Tale i* 33
quick as a sensitive plant to the *t*; *In the Child. Hosp.* 30
Your plague but passes by the *t*. *Happy* 104
Who feel no *t* of my temptation, *Romney's R.* 121
vines Which on the *t* of heavenly feet *Death of Œnone* 5
Would the man have a *t* of remorse *Charity* 17
Touch (**verb**) For those two likes might meet and *t*. *Two Voices* 357
That *t'es* me with mystic gleams, „ 380
I'd *t* her neck so warm and white. *Miller's D.* 174
touch'd with some new grace Or seem'd to *t* her, *Gardener's D.* 205
came To *t* my body and be heal'd, and live: *St. S. Stylites* 79
It may be we shall *t* the Happy Isles, *Ulysses* 63
t him with thy lighter thought. *Locksley Hall* 54
love no more Can *t* the heart of Edward Gray. *Edward Gray* 8
And *t* upon the master-chord *Will Water.* 27
So,—from afar,—*t* as at once? *Aylmer's Field* 580
O Goddess, like ourselves *T*, and be touch'd, *Lucretius* 81
We *t* on our dead self, nor shun to do it, *Princess iii* 221
Which *t'es* on the workman and his work. „ 322
'You have our son: *t* not a hair of his head: „ *iv* 407

Touch (verb) (*continued*) seem'd to *t* upon a sphere Too gross to tread, *Princess vii* 324
T a spirit among things divine, *Ode on Well.* 139
To *t* thy thousand years of gloom: *In Mem. ii* 12
O Father, *t* the east, and light ,, *xxx* 31
And other than the things I *t.*' ,, *xlv* 8
That seem'd to *t* it into leaf: ,, *lxix* 18
T thy dull goal of joyless gray, ,, *lxxii* 27
Descend, and *t*, and enter; ,, *xciii* 13
And *t* with shade the bridal doors, ,, *Con.* 117
Not *t* on her father's sin: *Maud I xix* 17
We will not *t* upon him ev'n in jest.' *Marr. of Geraint* 311
or *t* at night the northern star; *Balin and Balan* 166
T flax with flame—a glance will serve— *Merlin and V.* 111
but *t* it with a sword, It buzzes fiercely ,, 431
Not one of all the drove should *t* me: ,, 699
if a man Could *t* or see it, he was heal'd at once, *Holy Grail* 55
Nor aught we blow with breath, or *t* with hand, ,, 114
if I find the Holy Grail itself And *t* it, ,, 439
That could I *t* or see the Holy Grail ,, 779
'Yet, take him, ye that scarce are fit to *t*, *Pelleas and E.* 292
Save that to *t* a harp, tilt with a lance *Last Tournament* 636
had let one finger lightly *t* The warm white apple ,, 716
I cannot *t* thy lips, they are not mine, *Guinevere* 551
sometimes *t'es* but one string That quivers, *Lover's Tale i* 17
doesn not *t* thy 'at to the Squire;' *North. Cobbler* 25
But they dared not *t* us again, *The Revenge* 72
gleam from our poor earth May *t* thee, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 19
fleeted far and fast To *t* all shores, *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 2
I *t* thy world again— *Ancient Sage* 249
Earth would never *t* her worst, *Locksley H., Sixty* 270
Did he *t* me on the lips? *Happy* 66
Human forgiveness *t'es* heaven, and thence— *Romney's R.* 159
æon after æon pass and *t* him into shape? *Making of Man* 4

Touch'd (*See also* **True-touched**) *T* with a somewhat darker hue, *Margaret* 50
heath-flower in the dew, *T* with sunrise. *Rosalind* 42
T by thy spirit's mellowness, *Eleänore* 103
T by his feet the daisy slept. *Two Voices* 276
T; and I knew no more.' *D. of F. Women* 116
ere it *t* a foot, that might have danced *Gardener's D.* 133
each in passing *t* with some new grace ,, 204
Then *t* upon the game, how scarce it was *Audley Court* 32
The flower, she *t* on, dipt and rose, *Talking Oak* 131
Are *t*, are turn'd to finest air. *Sir Galahad* 72
Then the music *t* the gates and died; *Vision of Sin* 23
When that cold vapour *t* the palace gate, ,, 58
And ere he *t* his one-and-twentieth May *Enoch Arden* 57
t On such a time as goes before the leaf, *The Brook* 12
for the second death Scarce *t* her *Aylmer's Field* 605
And oaken finials till he *t* the door; ,, 823
T, clink'd, and clash'd, and vanish'd, *Sea Dreams* 135
O Goddess, like ourselves Touch, and be *t*, *Lucretius* 81
(A little sense of wrong had *t* her face With colour) *Princess, Pro.* 219
t on Mahomet With much contempt, ,, *ii* 134
the Muses' heads were *t* Above the darkness ,, *iii* 21
t upon the point Where idle boys are cowards ,, *v* 308
for since you think me *t* In honour— ,, 401
the sequel of the tale Had *t* her; ,, *Con.* 31
That thou hadst *t* the land to-day, *In Mem. xiv* 2
God's finger *t* him, and he slept. ,, *lxxxv* 20
Or *t* the changes of the state, ,, *lxxxix* 35
The dead man *t* me from the past, ,, *xcv* 34
Who *t* a jarring lyre at first, ,, *xcvi* 7
Nor harp be *t*, nor flute be blown; ,, *cv* 22
But *t* with no ascetic gloom; ,, *cix* 10
she *t* my hand with a smile so sweet, *Maud I vi* 12
For her feet have *t* the meadows ,, *xii* 23
I find whenever she *t* on me ,, *xix* 59
Mage at Arthur's Court, Knowing all arts, had *t*, *Gareth and L.* 307
So when they *t* the second river-loop, ,, 1025
rose to look at it, But *t* it unawares: *Geraint and E.* 388
Nor ever *t* fierce wine, nor tasted flesh, *Merlin and V.* 627
T at all points, except the poplar grove, *Lancelot and E.* 617
at times, So *t* were they, half-thinking ,, 1287

Touch'd (*continued*) but when I *t* her, lo! she, too, Fell into dust *Holy Grail* 396
up I went and *t* him, and he, too, Fell into dust, ,, 418
I *t* The chapel-doors at dawn I know; ,, 535
Out of the dark, just as the lips had *t*, *Last Tournament* 752
its shadow flew Before it, till it *t* her, *Guinevere* 80
T by the adulterous finger of a time *To the Queen ii* 43
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Thy fires from heaven had *t* it, ,, 439
But all from these to where she *t* on earth, ,, *iv* 167
our lover seldom spoke, Scarce *t* the meats; ,, 226
we came to the Silent Isle that we never had *t* at before, *V. of Maeldune* 11
dark orb *T* with earth's light— *De Prof., Two G.* 10
you have *t* at seventy-five, *To E. Fitzgerald* 44
I *t* my limbs, the limbs Were strange *Ancient Sage* 234
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For, see, thy foot has *t* it; *Demeter and P.* 48
T at the golden Cross *Merlin and the G.* 67
If the lips were *t* with fire *Parnassus* 17
he *t* his goal, The Christian city. *St. Telemachus* 34

Touching (*See also* **Tenderest-touching**) *T* the sullen pool below: *Miller's D.* 244
our spirits rush'd together at the *t* of the lips. *Locksley Hall* 38
Answer'd all queries *t* those at home *Aylmer's Field* 465
which, on the foremost rocks *T*, upjetted *Sea Dreams* 52
moonlight *t* o'er a terrace One tall Agavè *The Daisy* 83
T her guilty love for Lancelot, *Marr. of Geraint* 25
And *t* Breton sands, they disembark'd. *Merlin and V.* 202
And *t* fame, howe'er ye scorn my song, ,, 444
crown'd with spiritual fire, And *t* other worlds. ,, 838
and *t* on all things great, *The Wreck* 50

Touchwood a cave Of *t*, with a single flourishing spray. *Aylmer's Field* 512
the stem Less grain than *t*, *Princess iv* 333

Touchwood-dust Raking in that millennial *t-d* *Aylmer's Field* 514

Tough My *t* lance thrusteth sure, *Sir Galahad* 2
t, Strong, supple, sinew-corded, *Princess v* 534

Tougher *t*, heavier, stronger, he that smote ,, 536

Tould (**told**) Call'd from her cabin an' *t* her *Tomorrow* 20
I *t* yer Honour whativer I hard an' seen, ,, 97

Tour last summer on a *t* in Wales: *Golden Year* 2

Tournament From spur to plume a star of *t*, *M. d'Arthur* 223
For Lancelot was the first in *T*, *Gareth and L.* 495
Forgetful of the tilt and *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 52
But in this *t* can no man tilt, ,, 480
And victor at the tilt and *t*, *Geraint and E.* 960
and acts of prowess done In *t* or tilt, *Holy Grail* 2
heard the King Had let proclaim a *t*— *Pelleas and E.* 11
And this was call'd 'The *T* of Youth:' ,, 158
But when the morning of a *t*, *Last Tournament* 134
in mockery call'd The *T* of the Dead Innocence, ,, 136
He saw the laws that ruled the *t* Broken, ,, 160
From spur to plume a star of *t*, *Pass. of Arthur* 391
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Tourney (**s**) a page or two that rang With tilt and *t*; *Princess, Pro.* 122
pledged To fight in *t* for my bride, ,, *v* 353
With whom he used to play at *t* once, *Gareth and L.* 532
beside The field of *t*, murmuring 'kitchen-knave.' ,, 664
But by the field of *t* lingering yet ,, 736
We hold a *t* here to-morrow morn, *Marr. of Geraint* 287
this nephew, fight In next day's *t* ,, 476
—will you wear My favour at this *t*?' *Lancelot and E.* 362
closed And clash'd in such a *t* and so full, *Holy Grail* 330
and remain Lord of the *t*. *Pelleas and E.* 163
The circlet of the *t* round her brows, And the sword of the *t* across her throat. ,, 454

Tourney (**verb**) But meant once more perchance to *t* in it. *Lancelot and E.* 810

Tourney-fall In those brain-stunning shocks, and *t-f's*, *Gareth and L.* 89

Tourney-prize And make them, an thou wilt a *t-p.*' *Last Tournament* 32
And won by Tristram as a *t-p*, ,, 746

Tourney-skill no room was there For lance or *t-s*: *Gareth and L.* 1042

Tow Nor like poor Psyche whom she drags in *t.*' *Princess iii* 103

Towd (**told**) An' a *t* ma my sins, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 11
knawed a Quaäker fellow as often 'as *t* ma this: ,, *N. S.* 19
I knaws the law, I does, for the lawyer ha *t* it me. *Village Wife* 16

Towd (told) (*continued*) the lawyer he *t* it me That 'is taäil were soä tied up *I'illage Wife* 29
es it beänt not fit to be *t*! „ 108
Tower (s) (*See also* **Beacon-tower, Church-tower, Cloud-tower, Convent-tower, Minster-tower**)
flee By town, and *t*, and hill, and cape, *Mine be the Strength* 6
Four gray walls, and four gray *t's*, *L. of Shalott i* 15
Under *t* and balcony, „ *iv* 37
Tho' watching from a ruin'd *t* *Two Voices* 77
Below the city's eastern *t's*: *Fatima* 9
In glassy bays among her tallest *t's*.' *Œnone* 119
in the *t's* I placed great bells that swung, *Palace of Art* 129
'Yet pull not down my palace *t's*, „ 293
You pine among your halls and *t's*: *L. C. V. de Vere* 58
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range Of waning lime the gray cathedral *t's*, *Gardener's D.* 218
By night we dragg'd her to the college *t* *Walk. to the Mail* 89
left alone Upon her *t*, the Niobe of swine, „ 99
O flourish high, with leafy *t's*, *Talking Oak* 197
While Ilion like a mist rose into *t's*. *Tithonus* 63
clash'd and hammer'd from a hundred *t's*, *Godiva* 75
Here droops the banner on the *t*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 13
Down stept Lord Ronald from his *t*: *Lady Clare* 65
STILL on the *t* stood the vane, *The Letters* 1
but now The broken base of a black *t*, *Aylmer's Field* 511
left Their own gray *t*, or plain-faced tabernacle, „ 618
We gain'd the mother-city thick with *t's*, *Princess i* 112
soft white vapour streak the crowned *t's* „ *iii* 344
she You talk'd with, whole nights long, up in the *t*, „ *vi* 255
Toll'd by an earthquake in a trembling *t*, „ 332
here and there a rustic *t* Half-lost in belts „ *Con.* 44
Before a *t* of crimson holly-hoaks, „ 82
O fall'n at length that *t* of strength *Ode on Well.* 38
Breaking their mailed fleets and armed *t's*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 39
Flags, flutter out upon turret and *t's*! *W. to Alexandra* 15
Or *t*, or high hill-convent, *The Daisy* 29
Of *t*, or duomo, sunny-sweet, Or palace, „ 46
Sow'd it far and wide By every town and *t*, *The Flower* 14
stream Of Xanthus blazed before the *t's* of Troy, *Spec. of Iliad* 18
And crowded farms and lessening *t's*, *In Mem. xi* 11
And wildly dash'd on *t* and tree „ *xv* 7
And *t's* fall'n as soon as built— „ *xxvi* 8
The ruin'd shells of hollow *t's*? „ *lxxvi* 16
And tuft with grass a feudal *t*; „ *cxxviii* 20
Dumb is that *t* which spake so loud, „ *Con.* 106
everyone that owns a *t* The Lord for half a league. *Gareth and L.* 595
stairway sloped Till lost in blowing trees and tops of *t's*; „ 670
His *t's* where that day a feast had been Held „ 847
And here had fall'n a great part of a *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 317
Guinevere had climb'd The giant *t*, „ 827
beheld A little town with *t's*, upon a rock, *Geraint and E.* 197
A home of bats, in every *t* an owl. *Balin and Balan* 336
By the great *t*—Caerleon upon Usk— „ 506
I thought the great *t* would crash down on both— „ 515
huge and old It look'd a *t* of ivied masonwork, *Merlin and V.* 4
Closed in the four walls of a hollow *t*, (repeat) „ 209, 543
crows Hung like a cloud above the gateway *t's*.' „ 599
High in her chamber up a *t* to the east *Lancelot and E.* 3
climb'd That eastern *t*, and entering barr'd her door, „ 15
Fired from the west, far on a hill, the *t's*. „ 168
Lavaine Past inward, as she came from out the *t*. „ 346
Then to her *t* she climb'd, and took the shield, „ 397
And thus they bore her swooning to her *t*. „ 968
So in her *t* alone the maiden sat: „ 989
fiery dawning wild with wind That shook her *t*, „ 1021
T after *t*, spire beyond spire, *Holy Grail* 229
Behold, the enchanted *t's* of Carbonek, „ 813
sweet voice singing in the topmost *t* To the eastward: „ 834
great *t* fill'd with eyes Up to the summit, *Pelleas and E.* 166
from the *t* above him cried Ettarre, „ 231
beneath the shadow of those *t's* A villainy, „ 276
Up ran a score of damsels to the *t*; „ 368
mounting on his horse Stared at her *t's* „ 457
O *t's* so strong, Huge, solid, „ 463
Beside that *t* where Percivale was cowl'd, „ 501
Tower (s) (*continued*) From Camelot in among the faded fields To furthest *t's*; *Last Tournament* 54
'He took them and he drave them to his *t*— „ 68
Brake in upon me and drave them to his *t*; „ 72
My *t* is full of harlots, like his court, „ 81
Glared on a huge machicolated *t* That stood „ 424
High on a grim dead tree before the *t*, „ 430
echoing yell with yell, they fired the *t*, „ 478
and high on land, A crown of *t's*. „ 506
feet of Tristram grind The spiring stone that scaled about her *t*, „ 511
westward-smiling seas, Watch'd from this *t*. „ 588
then this crown of *t's* So shook to such a roar „ 620
Modred brought His creatures to the basement of the *t* *Guinevere* 104
T's of a happier time, low down in a rainbow deep *V. of Maeldune* 79
And we came in an evil time to the Isle of the Double *T's*, „ 105
And the daws flew out of the *T's* „ 109
and all took sides with the *T's*, „ 111
the song-built *t's* and gates Reel, *Tiresias* 98
And trees like the *t's* of a minster, *The Wreck* 74
ghastly *t* of eighty thousand human skulls, *Locksley H., Sixty* 82
In this gap between the sandhills, whence you see the Locksley *t*, „ 176
Just above the gateway *t*, „ 179
HELEN'S *T*, here I stand, *Helen's Tower* 1
Why do you look so gravely at the *t*? *The Ring* 80
And how the birds that circle round the *t* „ 85
That chamber in the *t*. „ 94
You took me to that chamber in the *t*, „ 111
when the *t* as now Was all ablaze with crimson „ 249
between The *t* and that rich phantom of the *t*? „ 253
mist of autumn gather from your lake, And shroud the *t*; „ 330
up the *t*—an icy air Fled by me. „ 445
T and altar trembling . . . *Forlorn* 34
I see the slowly-thickening chestnut *t's* *Prog. of Spring* 42
Tower (verb) *T*, as the deep-domed empyrëan *Milton* 7
The chestnut *t's* in his bloom; *Voice and the P.* 18
Tower'd (adj.) (*See also* **Tall-tower'd, Many-tower'd**) the river winding clearly, Down to *t* Camelot; *L. of Shalott i* 32
page in crimson clad, Goes by to *t* Camelot; „ *ii* 23
Heavily the low sky raining Over *t* Camelot; „ *iv* 5
From Mizpeh's *t* gate with welcome light, *D. of F. Women* 199
Tower'd (verb) the pale head of him, who *t* Above them, *Aylmer's Field* 623
she *t*; her bells, Tone under tone, shrill'd; *Merlin and V.* 131
Towering Now *t* o'er him in serenest air, *Lucretius* 178
And a reverent people behold The *t* car, *Ode on Well.* 55
with all thy breadth and height Of foliage, *t* sycamore; *In Mem. lxxxix* 4
for the *t* crest of the tides Plunged on the vessel *The Wreck* 89
Tower-stairs she stole Down the long *t-s*, *Lancelot and E.* 343
Towery-top O rock upon thy *t-p* *Talking Oak* 265
Town (*See also* **County town**) flee By *t*, and tower, and hill, *Mine be the strength* 6
and out of every smouldering *t* Cries to Thee, *Poland* 5
Flood with full daylight glebe and *t*? *Two Voices* 87
From many an inland *t* and haven large, *Œnone* 117
flying star shot thro' the sky Above the pillar'd *t.* *Palace of Art* 124
For pastime, ere you went to *t*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 4
Clanging fights, and flaming *t's*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 116
That bore a lady from a leaguer'd *t*; *D. of F. Women* 47
Then stept she down thro' *t* and field *Of old sat Freedom* 9
The *t* was hush'd beneath us: *Audley Court* 85
'And all that from the *t* would stroll, *Talking Oak* 53
the fair Was holden at the *t*; „ 102
The music from the *t*— „ 214
for when he laid a tax Upon his *t*, *Godiva* 14
answer'd, 'Ride you naked thro' the *t*, „ 29
Thro' dreaming *t's* I go, *Sir Galahad* 50
SWEET Emma Moreland of yonder *t* *Edward Gray* 1
High *t's* on hills were dimly seen, *The Voyage* 34
He pass'd by the *t* and out of the street, *Poet's Song* 2
'Did you know Enoch Arden of this *t*?' *Enoch Arden* 845
By twenty thorps, a little *t*, *The Brook* 29
One of our *t*, but later by an hour *Sea Dreams* 263
Thro' the wild woods that hung about the *t*; *Princess i* 91

Town (*continued*) Cat-footed thro' the *t* and half in dread *Princess i* 104
We dropt with evening on a rustic *t* „ 170
man and woman, *t* And landskip, have I heard of, „ *iv* 445
Where, far from noise and smoke of *t*, *To F. D. Maurice* 13
Sow'd it far and wide By every *t* and tower, *The Flower* 14
I wander'd from the noisy *t*, *In Mem. lxix* 5
I roved at random thro' the *t*, „ *lxxvii* 3
The dust and din and steam of *t*: „ *lxxxix* 8
But if I praised the busy *t*, „ 37
That not in any mother *t* „ *xcviii* 21
And pass the silent-lighted *t*, „ *Con.* 112
Last week came one to the county *t*, *Maud I x* 37
His heart in the gross mud-honey of *t*, „ *xvi* 5
the worth of half a *t*, A warhorse of the best, *Gareth and L.* 677
Beheld the long street of a little *t* *Marr. of Geraint* 242
And out of *t* and valley came a noise „ 247
'What means the tumult in the *t*?' „ 259
Go to the *t* and buy us flesh and wine; „ 372
went her way across the bridge, And reach'd the *t*, „ 384
Ride into that new fortress by your *t*, „ 407
and thought to find Arms in your *t*, „ 418
Raised my own *t* against me in the night „ 457
knights And ladies came, and by and by the *t* Flow'd in, „ 546
Went Yniol thro' the *t*, and everywhere He found
the sack' and plunder of our house All scatter'd
thro' the houses of the *t*; „ 693
beheld A little *t* with towers, upon a rock, *Geraint and E.* 197
And then I chanced upon a goodly *t* *Holy Grail* 573
they would spy us out of the *t*. *Rizpah* 5
and beat Thro' all the homely *t* *Columbus* 83
Blown by the fierce beleaguerers of a *t*, *Achilles over the T.* 20
Or the foulest sewer of the *t*— *Dead Prophet* 48
illuminate All your *t*'s for a festival, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 19
you still delay to take Your leave of *T*, *To Mary Boyle* 2
DEAR Master in our classic *t*, *To Master of B.* 1
waste and field and *t* of alien tongue, *St. Telemachus* 30
tha *mun* speäk hout to the Baptises here i' the *t*, *Church-warden, etc.* 51
Toy *t*'s in lava, fans Of sandal, *Princess, Pro.* 18
The tricks, which make us *t*'s of men, „ *ii* 63
might have seem'd a *t* to trifle with, *Pelleas and E.* 76
An' their mashin' their *t*'s to pieäces *Spinster's S's.* 88
To-year niver ha seed it sa white wi' the Maäy es I see'd
it *t-y*— *Village Wife* 80
Traäde (trade) Burn i' *t*. *Church-warden, etc.* 18
an' the Freeä *T* runn'd 'i my 'ead, *Owd Roä* 54
Traäpes'd (trapesed, trudged) as iver *t* i' the squad. „ 72
Trace (s) And silent *t*'s of the past *In Mem. xliii* 7
but *t* of thee I saw not; *Demeter and P.* 80
Trace (verb) old magic which can *t* The wandering of the stars, *Holy Grail* 666
fail'd to *t* him thro' the flesh and blood *Last Tournament* 686
to *t* On paler heavens the branching grace *To Ulysses* 14
Traced in her raiment's hem was *t* in flame *The Poet* 45
Likewise the deep-set windows, stain'd and *t*, *Palace of Art* 49
I might as well have *t* it in the sands; *Audley Court* 50
Till as he *t* a faintly-shadow'd track, *Lancelot and E.* 165
and in the dark of mine Is *t* with flame. *Lover's Tale i* 298
Trachyte trap and tuff, Amygdaloid and *t*, *Princess iii* 363
Track (s) 'If straight thy *t*, or if oblique, *Two Voices* 193
strike Into that wondrous *t* of dreams again! *D. of F. Women* 279
right across its *t* there lay, *Sea Dreams* 126
the *t* Whereon with equal feet we fared; *In Mem. xxv* 1
We ranging down this lower *t*, „ *xlvi* 1
Enid leading down the *t*'s Thro' which he bad her lead *Geraint and E.* 28
He took the selfsame *t* as Balan, *Balin and Balan* 290
Till as he traced a faintly-shadow'd *t*, *Lancelot and E.* 165
Troubled the *t* of the host that we hated, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 40
All the *t*'s Of science making toward *Akbar's Dream* 28
Forward to the starry *t* Glimmering *Silent Voices* 8
Track (verb) impossible, Far as we *t* ourselves— *Aylmer's Field* 306
snares to *t* Suggestion to her inmost cell. *In Mem. xcv* 31
I will *t* this vermin to their earths: *Marr. of Geraint* 217
swore That I would *t* this caitiff to his hold, „ 415
the subtle beast, Would *t* her guilt until he found, *Guinevere* 60
Track'd And *t* you still on classic ground, *To E. L.* 10
'So,' thought Geraint, 'I have *t* him to his earth.' *Marr. of Geraint* 253

Trackless Roving the *t* realms of Lyonnesse, *Lancelot and E.* 35
Tract (*See also* **Mountain-tract**) In the dim *t* of
Penuel. *Clear-headed friend* 29
Would sweep the *t*'s of day and night. *Two Voices* 69
One seem'd all dark and red—a *t* of sand, *Palace of Art* 65
In *t*'s of pasture sunny-warm, „ 94
And many a *t* of palm and rice, „ 114
Faith from *t*'s no feet have trod, *On a Mourner* 29
overlooks the sandy *t*'s, *Locksley Hall* 5
Which led by *t*'s that pleased us well, *In Mem. xxii* 2
A lifelong *t* of time reveal'd; „ *xlvi* 9
Foreshorten'd in the *t* of time? „ *lxxvii* 4
And *t*'s of calm from tempest made, „ *cxii* 14
In *t*'s of fluent heat began, „ *cxviii* 9
thro' all this *t* of years Wearing the white flower *Ded. of Idylls* 24
so there grew great *t*'s of wilderness, *Com. of Arthur* 10
Sir Bors Rode to the lonest *t* of all the realm, *Holy Grail* 661
half the morning have I paced these sandy *t*'s, *Locksley H., Sixty* 1
Trade (s) (*See also* **Traäde**) Another hand crept too
across his *t* *Enoch Arden* 110
set Annie forth in *t* With all that seamen „ 138
But throve not in her *t*, not being bred To barter, „ 249
poring over his Tables of *T* and Finance; *The Wreck* 26
Or *T* re-frain the Powers From war *Epilogue* 15
T flying over a thousand seas with her spice *Vastness* 13
Trade (verb) Should he not *t* himself out yonder? *Enoch Arden* 141
Traded There Enoch *t* for himself, „ 538
Trader Never comes the *t*, never floats *Locksley Hall* 161
Tradesman faith in a *t*'s ware or his word? *Maud I i* 26
Tradition as *t* teaches, Young ashes pirouetted *Amphion* 26
made Their own *t*'s God, and slew the Lord, *Aylmer's Field* 795
He thwarting their *t*'s of Himself, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 181
Trafalgar at *T* yet once more We taught him: *Buonaparte* 12
Tragedian great *T*, that had quench'd herself *Sisters (E. and E.)* 233
Tragic (*See also* **Over-tragic**) That all things grew more *t* *Princess vi* 23
Trail (s) They hunt old *t*'s' said Cyril 'very well'; „ *ii* 390
Trail (verb) Would slowly *t* himself sevenfold *The Mermaid* 25
Clasp her window, *t* and twine! *Window, At the Wind.* 2
T and twine and clasp and kiss, „ 4
Trail'd heavy barges *t* By slow horses; *L. of Shalott i* 20
T himself up on one knee: *Princess vi* 155
By a shuffled step, by a dead weight *t*, *Maud I i* 14
Trailer bell-like flower Of fragrant *t*'s, *Eleänore* 38
swings the *t* from the crag; *Locksley Hall* 162
the *t* mantles all the mouldering bricks— *Locksley H., Sixty* 257
Trailing Some bearded meteor, *t* light, *L. of Shalott iii* 26
With plaited alleys of the *t* rose, *Ode to Memory* 106
Three slaves were *t* a dead lion away, *St. Telemachus* 47
Train (of dress) Or old-world *t*'s, upheld at court *Day-Dm., Ep.* 9
Train (ordered sequence) Nor any *t* of reason keep: *Two Voices* 50
lead my Memmius in a *t* Of flowery clauses *Lucretius* 119
'Last of the *t*, a moral leper, I, *Princess iv* 222
A hundred maids in *t* across the Park. „ *vi* 76
behind, A *t* of dames: by axe and eagle sat, „ *vii* 128
And all the *t* of bounteous hours *In Mem. lxxxiv* 30
Train (railway) *I waited for the t at Coventry;* *Godiva* 1
Wreck'd—your *t*—or all but wreck'd? *Locksley H., Sixty* 215
Two *t*'s clash'd: then and there *Charity* 21
Train (verb) to *t* the rose-bush that I set *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 47
t To riper growth the mind and will: *In Mem. xlii* 7
Train'd given us a fair falcon which he *t*; *Merlin and V.* 96
Training The bearing and the *t* of a child *Princess v* 465
Their talk was all of *t*, terms of art, *Merlin and V.* 124
Trait From talk of war to *t*'s of pleasantry— *Lancelot and E.* 321
Traitor (adj.) And shouts of heathen and the *t* knights, *Pass. of Arthur* 113
Sir Lancelot, friend *T* or true? *Merlin and V.* 770
Traitor (s) (*See also* **Thraithur**) Drip sweeter dews than *t*'s tear. *A Dirge* 24
So foul a *t* to myself and her, *Aylmer's Field* 319
'See that there be no *t*'s in your camp: We seem a
nest of *t*'s— *Princess v* 425
Dear *t*, too much loved, why? „ *vi* 293
For ever since when *t* to the King *Gareth and L.* 76
changed and came to loathe His crime of *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 594
And all thro' that young *t*, „ 715
'Your sweet faces make good fellows fools And *t*'s. *Geraint and E.* 400

Traitor (s) (*continued*) Fools prate, and perish *t's*. *Balin and Balan* 530
shriek'd out '*T*' to the unhearing wall, *Lancelot and E.* 612
Courtesy with a touch of *t* in it, „ 639
a coward slinks from what he fears To cope with, or a *t* proven, *Pelleas and E.* 439
'*T*, come out, ye are trapt at last,' *Guinevere* 106
Modred whom he left in charge of all, The *t*— „ 196
If this false *t* have displaced his lord, „ 216
heathen, and knights, *T's*— „ 575
I lean'd in wife and friend Is *t* to my peace, *Pass. of Arthur* 25
Modred, unharm'd, the *t* of thine house.' „ 153
But call not thou this *t* of my house „ 155
her own true eyes Are *t's* to her; *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 285
who can tell but the *t's* had won? *Def. of Lucknow* 66
but to call men *t's* May make men *t's*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 50
That *t* to King Richard and the truth, „ 171
T and trickster And spurner of treaties— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 79
God the *t's* hope confound! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 10, 22, 34
Traitor-hearted unkind, untrue, Unknightly, *t-h*! *M. d'Arthur* 120
unkind, untrue, Unknightly, *t-h*! *Pass. of Arthur* 288
Traitorous when a world Of *t* friend and broken system *Princess vi* 195
to splinter it into feuds Serving his *t* end; *Guinevere* 19
Ever the day with its *t* death from the loopholes around, *Def. of Lucknow* 79
Traitress nip me flat, If I be such a *t*. *Merlin and V.* 351
and harry me, petty spy And *t*.' *Guinevere* 361
Tram laying his *t's* in a poison'd gloom *Maud I x* 8
Tramp (a vagrant) an' gied to the *t's* goin' by— *Village Wife* 33
Tramp (sound) *t* of the hornfooted horse That grind *Tiresias* 94
Tramp (verb) To *t*, to scream, to burnish, *Princess iv* 520
Trample To *t* round my fallen head, *Come not, when, etc.* 3
I *t* on your offers and on you: *Princess iv* 546
on my chargers, *t* them under us.' *Boädicea* 69
Behold me overturn and *t* on him. *Geraint and E.* 843
And *t's* on the goodly shield to show *Balin and Balan* 550
'*T* me, Dear feet, that I have follow'd *Merlin and V.* 226
and burns the feet would *t* it to dust. *The Flight* 68
Trampled (adj.) I was left a *t* orphan, *Locksley Hall* 156
The desecrated shrine, the *t* year, *Princess v* 127
Till the filthy by-lane rings to the yell of the *t* wife, *Maud I i* 38
Let the *t* serpent show you that you have not lived in vain. *Locksley H., Sixty* 242
arose The shriek and curse of *t* millions, *Akbar's Dream* 190
Trampled (verb) And *t* under by the last and least *Poland* 2
She *t* some beneath her horses' heels, *Princess, Pro.* 44
a spark of will Not to be *t* out. *Maud II ii* 57
and why *T* ye thus on that which bare the Crown?' *Balin and Balan* 602
There *t* out his face from being known, *Last Tournament* 470
man's word, Here *t* by the populace underfoot, *Tiresias* 174
Trampling *t* the flowers With clamour: *Princess v* 247
All great self-seekers *t* on the right: *Ode on Well.* 187
hollow *t's* up and down And muffled voices heard, *Gareth and L.* 1372
His charger *t* many a prickly star *Marr. of Geraint* 313
But Michaël *t* Satan; *Last Tournament* 673
Trance (s) I muse, as in a *t*, (repeat) *Eleänore* 72, 75
Like some bold seër in a *t*, *L. of Shalott iv* 11
'As here we find in *t's*, men Forget the dream that happens then, Until they fall in *t* again. *Two Voices* 352
who clasp'd in her last *t* Her murder'd father's head, *D. of F. Women* 266
The *t* gave way To those caresses, *Love and Duty* 65
I could no more, but lay like one in *t*, *Princess vii* 151
In some long *t* should slumber on; *In Mem. xliii* 4
Sleep, kinsman thou to death and *t* And madness, „ *lxxi* 1
At length my *t* Was cancell'd, „ *xcv* 43
But when the Queen immersed in such a *t*, *Guinevere* 401
led on with light In *t's* and in visions: *Lover's Tale i* 78
Thro' dreams by night and *t's* of the day, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 274
Till I woke from the *t*, *The Wreck* 115
following, as in *t*, the silent cry. *Death of Œnone* 86
Trance (verb) When thickest dark did *t* the sky, *Mariana* 18
Tranced (*See also* **Deep-tranced**) So *t*, so rapt in ecstasies, *Eleänore* 78
No *t* summer calm is thine, *Madeline* 2
Hung *t* from all pulsation, *Gardener's D.* 260

Tranced (*continued*) On either side her *t* form Forth streaming *Day-Dm., Sleep.* B. 5
nature fail'd a little, And he lay *t*; *Enoch Arden* 793
We stood *t* in long embraces Mixt with kisses *Maud II iv* 8
Tranquil her lips were sunder'd With smiles of *t* bliss, *Lover's Tale ii* 143
Tranquillity O Thou, Passionless bride, divine *T*, *Lucretius* 266
Marr'd her friend's aim with pale *t*. *Lancelot and E.* 733
Transfer That foolish sleep *t's* to thee. *In Mem. lxviii* 16
t The whole I felt for him to you. „ *lxxxv* 103
Transferr'd my dull agony, Ideally to her *t*, *Lover's Tale ii* 137
Transfigured When we shall stand *t*, *Happy* 38
Transfixt So lay the man *t*. *Geraint and E.* 166
Transfused but *t* Thro' future time by power *Love thou thy land* 3
Transgress *T* his ample bound to some new crown:— *Poland* 8
Transgression So for every light *t* *The Captain* 11
Transient Away we stole, and *t* in a trice *Princess v* 39
But knows no more of *t* form In her deep self, *In Mem. xvi* 7
Womanlike, taking revenge too deep for a *t* wrong *Maud I iii* 5
And wordy trucklings to the *t* hour, *To the Queen ii* 51
And the *t* trouble of drowning— *Despair* 67
Transit and wing'd Her *t* to the throne, *Princess iv* 378
Transitory and a *t* word Made knight or churl or child *Balin and Balan* 161
Translucent Pure vestal thoughts in the *t* fane *Isabel* 4
Transmitter The one *t* of their ancient name, *Aylmer's Field* 296
Transparent That dimples your *t* cheek, *Margaret* 15
Transplanted I know *t* human worth Will bloom to profit, *In Mem. lxxxii* 11
Transplanting And Methods of *t* trees *Amphion* 79
Transport 'But heard, by secret *t* led, *Two Voices* 214
Me mightier *t's* move and thrill; *Sir Galahad* 22
Stirring a sudden *t* rose and fell. *Princess iv* 29
Trap (rock) hornblende, rag and *t* and tuff, „ *iii* 362
Trap (snare) As of a wild thing taken in the *t*, *Geraint and E.* 723
Trap (verb) Christ the bait to *t* his dupe *Sea Dreams* 191
Trapesed *See* **Traäpes'd**
Trapper Which sees the *t* coming thro' the wood. *Geraint and E.* 724
Trapt (adorned) there she found her palfrey *t* *Godiva* 51
On horses, and the horses richly *t* *Pelleas and E.* 55
Trapt (caught) '*T*raitor, come out, ye are *t* at last,' *Guinevere* 106
Trash you that talk'd The *t* that made me sick, *Princess ii* 394
'O *t*' he said, 'but with a kernel in it. „ 395
Trath Treroit down the waste sand-shores of *T T*, *Lancelot and E.* 301
Travail *T*, and throes and agonies of the life, *Com. of Arthur* 76
Camilla's *t* came Upon her, *Lover's Tale iv* 127
Travel (s) I cannot rest from *t*: *Ulysses* 6
if it had not been For a chance of *t*, *Maud I ii* 8
overtoil'd By that day's grief and *t*, *Geraint and E.* 377
O weary was I of the *t*, *V. of Maeldune* 129
Travel (verb) blasts of balm To one that *t's* quickly, *Gardener's D.* 69
He *t's* far from other skies— *Day-Dm., Arrival* 5
here and there a foamy flake Upon me, as I *t* *The Brook* 60
Travell'd how they prose O'er books of *t* seamen, *Amphion* 82
And *t* men from foreign lands; *In Mem. x* 6
Traveller in strange lands a *t* walking slow, *Palace of Art* 277
The *t* hears me now and then, *In Mem. xxi* 5
Traveller's-joy Was parcel-bearded with the *t-j* *Aylmer's Field* 153
Travelling quite worn out, *T* to Naples. *The Brook* 36
His kinsman *t* on his own affair *Merlin and V.* 717
myself was then *T* that land, *Lover's Tale iv* 133
Traversed Silent the silent field They *t*. *Gareth and L.* 1314
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Treacherous Making a *t* quiet in his heart, *Lancelot and E.* 883
Treachery tript on such conjectural *t*— *Merlin and V.* 348
fevers, fights, Mutinies, *treacheries*— *Columbus* 226
Tread (s) Were it ever so airy a *t*, *Maud I xxii* 68
Tread (verb) And *t* softly and speak low, *D. of the O. Year* 4
ere the hateful crow shall *t* The corners *Will Water.* 235
While he *t's* with footstep firmer, *L. of Burleigh* 51
Freedom, gaily doth she *t*; *Vision of Sin* 136
T a measure on the stones, „ 180
The wisp that flickers where no foot can *t*.' *Princess iv* 358
And *t* you out for ever: „ *vi* 176
seem'd to touch upon a sphere Too gross to *t*, „ *vii* 325
The solid earth whereon we *t* *In Mem. cxviii* 8
t me down And I will kiss you for it;' *Merlin and V.* 228
You that would not *t* on a worm *Forlorn* 45

Treading Then her people, softly *t*, *L. of Burleigh* 97
Treason says the song, I ' trow it is no *t*.' *Merlin and V.* 723
To lash the *t's* of the Table Round.' *Pelleas and E.* 566
fool,' he said, ' ye talk Fool's *t* : *Last Tournament* 352
The doom of *t* and the flaming death, *Guinevere* 538
king along with him—All heresy, *t* : *Sir J. Oldcastle* 50
Treasure handed down the golden *t* to him.' *Gareth and L.* 61
a peculiar *t*, brooking not Exchange *Lover's Tale i* 447
accounts Of all his *t's* the most beautiful, „ *iv* 234
in her behold Of all my *t's* the most beautiful, „ 318
coin'd into English gold some *t* of classical song, *The Wreck* 67
Treasured When I saw the *t* splendour, her hand, *Maud I vi* 84
Treasure-house Stored in some *t-h* of mighty kings, *M. d'Arthur* 101
Stored in some *t-h* of mighty kings, *Pass. of Arthur* 269
Treasurer wherefore Arthur call'd His *t*, *Balin and Balan* 5
Treasure-trove Found for himself a bitter *t-t* ; *Aylmer's Field* 515
Thro' the dim meadow toward his *t-t*, „ 531
Treasuring *T* the look it cannot find, *In Mem. xviii* 19
Treat then we dipt in all That *t's* of whatsoever is, *Princess ii* 380
talk and *t* Of all things ev'n as he were by ; *In Mem. cvii* 19
T him with all grace, *Gareth and L.* 468
t their loathsome hurts and heal mine own ; *Guinevere* 686
Treated Too awful, sure, for what they *t* of, *Princess i* 139
And waiting to be *t* like a wolf, *Geraint and E.* 857
Treatise They read Botanic *T's*, *Amphion* 71
Treaty trickster And spurner of *treaties*— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 80
Treble (adj.) (*See also* **Silver-treble**) The *t* works, the vast designs *Ode on Well.* 104
A *t* darkness, Evil haunts The birth, *In Mem. xcviii* 13
There ran a *t* range of stony shields,— *Gareth and L.* 407
For there beyond a bridge of *t* bow, „ 1086
Treble (s) With blissful *t* ringing clear. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 22
tempestuous *t* throbb'd and palpitated ; *Vision of Sin* 28
In little sharps and *t's*, *The Brook* 40
Make liquid *t* of that bassoon, my throat ; *Princess ii* 426
maidenlike as far As I could ape their *t*, „ *iv* 92
Trebled (adj.) London roll'd one tide of joy thro' all Her *t* millions, *To the Queen ii* 9
Trebled (verb) Love *t* life within me, *Gardener's D.* 198
hath not our great Queen My dole of beauty *t* ? ' *Last Tournament* 558
Trebling And *t* all the rest in value— *Lover's Tale iv* 200
Tree (*See also* **Apple-tree, Aspen-tree, Boor-tree, Cedar-tree, Elm-tree, Figtree, Garden-tree, Hazel-tree, Oak-tree, Palm-tree, Poplartree, Roof-tree, Rosetree, Sloe-tree, Wayfaring-tree, Yew-tree**) no other *t* did mark The level waste, *Mariana* 43
Rain makes music in the *t* *A Dirge* 26
as the *t* Stands in the sun and shadows *Love and Death* 10
The shadow passeth when the *t* shall fall, „ 14
Thou liest beneath the greenwood *t*, *Oriana* 95
The wind is blowing in turret and *t*. (repeat) *The Sisters* 3, 33
The wind is howling in turret and *t*. „ 9
The wind is roaring in turret and *t*. „ 15
The wind is raging in turret and *t*. „ 21
The wind is raving in turret and *t*. „ 27
twilight pour'd On dewy pastures, dewy *t's*, *Palace of Art* 86
the leaf upon the *t*. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 8
The *t's* began to whisper, „ *Con.* 27
Their humid arms festooning *t* to *t*, *D. of F. Women* 70
I shook him down because he was The finest on the *t*. *Talking Oak* 238
Thou art the fairest-spoken *t* „ 263
hangs the heavy-fruited *t*— *Locksley Hall* 163
A garden too with scarce a *t*, *Amphion* 3
And legs of *t's* were limber, „ 14
Like some great landslip, *t* by *t*, „ 51
And Methods of transplanting *t's* „ 79
Then move the *t's*, the copses nod, *Sir Galahad* 77
And fly, like a bird, from *t* to *t* ; *Edward Gray* 30
But here will sigh thine alder *t*, *A Farewell* 9
And dies unheard within his *t*, *You might have won* 32
The moving whisper of huge *t's* *Enoch Arden* 585
On the nigh-naked *t* the robin piped Disconsolate, „ 676
the family *t* Sprang from the midriff *Aylmer's Field* 15
Have also set his many-shielded *t* ? „ 48
Once grovelike, each huge arm a *t*, „ 510
Tree (*continued*) *t's* As high as heaven, and every bird that sings : *Sea Dreams* 101
bathed In the green gleam of dewy-tassell'd *t's* : *Princess i* 94
A *t* Was half-disrooted from his place „ *iv* 185
across the lawns Beneath huge *t's*, „ *v* 237
lo the *t* ! But we will make it faggots for the hearth, „ *vi* 44
From the high *t* the blossom wavering fell, „ 80
all along the valley, by rock and cave and *t*, *V. of Cauteretz* 9
For the bud ever breaks into bloom on the *t*, *The Islet* 32
And gazing on thee, sullen *t*, *In Mem. ii* 13
And wildly dash'd on tower and *t* „ *xv* 7
Within the green the moulder'd *t*, „ *xxvi* 7
the *t's* Laid their dark arms about the field. (repeat) „ *xcv* 15, 51
My love has talk'd with rocks and *t's* ; „ *xcvii* 1
There rolls the deep where grew the *t*. „ *cxxiii* 1
on the *t's* The dead leaf trembles to the bells. „ *Con.* 63
A voice by the cedar *t* In the meadow *Maud I v* 1
One long milk-bloom on the *t* ; „ *xxii* 46
stairway sloped Till lost in blowing *t's* and tops of towers ; *Gareth and L.* 670
saw The *t* that shone white-listed thro' the gloom. *Merlin and V.* 939
then binding his good horse To a *t*, *Pelleas and E.* 31
thro' the *t* Rush'd ever a rainy wind, *Last Tournament* 15
and crag and *t* Scaling, Sir Lancelot „ 17
High on a grim dead *t* before the tower, „ 430
As the *t* falls so must it lie. *Rizpah* 12
they would hang him again on the cursed *t*. „ 59
es he couldn't cut down a *t* ! ' Drat the *t's*,' says I, *Village Wife* 30
could it be That *t's* grew downward, *Columbus* 50
isle-side flashing down from the peak without ever a *t* *V. of Maeldune* 45
And *t's* like the towers of a minster, *The Wreck* 74
birds Begin to warble in the budding orchard *t's* ! *The Flight* 61
And a *t* with a moulder'd nest *Dead Prophet* 18
from off the *t* We planted both together, *Happy* 13
Her tribes of men, and *t's*, and flowers, *To Ulysses* 3
cords that ran Dark thro' the mist, and linking *t* to *t*, *Death of Œnone* 11
an' coom'd to the top o' the *t*, *Church-warden, etc.* 38
Tree-bower beneath the tall *T-b's*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 112
Tree-fern Your cane, your palm, *t-f*, bamboo, *To Ulysses* 36
Tree-top On the *t-t's* a crested peacock lit, *Œnone* 104
Trefoil *t*, sparkling on the rainy plain, *Gareth and L.* 1159
Trellis-work birds Of sunny plume in gilded *t-w* ; *Marr. of Geraint* 659
Tremble stars which *t* O'er the deep mind *Ode to Memory* 35
the jewel That *t's* in her ear : *Miller's D.* 172
whispers of the leaves That *t* round a nightingale— *Gardener's D.* 254
And make me *t* lest a saying learnt, *Tithonus* 47
Begins to move and *t*. *Will Water.* 32
breath Of tender air made *t* in the hedge *The Brook* 202
and *t* deeper down, And slip at once all-fragrant *Princess vii* 69
In that fine air I *t*, all the past Melts „ 354
A breeze began to *t* o'er The large leaves *In Mem. xcv* 54
They *t*, the sustaining crags ; „ *cxxvii* 11
The dead leaf *t's* to the bells. „ *Con.* 64
Would start and *t* under her feet, *Maud I xxii* 73
He felt the hollow-beaten mosses thud And *t*, *Balin and Balan* 322
stars Did *t* in their stations as I gazed ; *Lover's Tale i* 582
excess of sweetness and of awe, Makes the heart *t*, „ *ii* 156
felt him *t* too, And heard him muttering, „ *iv* 324
That *t's* not to kisses of the bee : *Prog. of Spring* 4
Trembled Lovingly lower, *t* on her waist— *Gardener's D.* 131
' A teardrop *t* from its source, *Talking Oak* 161
Low voluptuous music winding *t*, *Vision of Sin* 17
T in perilous places o'er a deep : *Sea Dreams* 11
And the voice *t* and the hand. *Princess vii* 227
but in his heat and eagerness *T* and quiver'd, *Pelleas and E.* 284
burthen of our tender years *T* upon the other. *Lover's Tale i* 223
I heard and *t*, yet I could but hear ; „ 570
and the Paradise *t* away. *V. of Maeldune* 82
Tremblest Who *t* thro' thy darkling red *In Mem. xcix* 5
Trembling But ever *t* thro' the dew *Margaret* 52
And full at heart of *t* hope, *Miller's D.* 110
Between the loud stream and the *t* stars. *Œnone* 219
Thro' silence and the *t* stars *On a Mourner* 28

Trembling (*continued*) Smote the chord of Self, that, *t*, pass'd in music out of sight. *Locksley Hall* 34
With a weird bright eye, sweating and *t*, *Aylmer's Field* 585
Toll'd by an earthquake in a *t* tower, *Princess vi* 332
And letters unto *t* hands ; *In Mem. x* 7
With *t* fingers did we weave The holly „ *xxx* 1
now by night With moon and *t* stars, *Marr. of Geraint* 8
all offices Of watchful care and *t* tenderness. *Lover's Tale i* 226
(Huge blocks, which some old *t* of the world „ *ii* 45
dragon, which our *t* fathers call'd The God's own son. *Tiresias* 18
Tower and altar *t* . . . *Forlorn* 24
Tremulous (*See also* **Ever-tremulous, Fear-tremulous**) My *t* tongue faltereth, *Eleänore* 1 6
Perhaps her eye was dim, hand *t* ; *Enoch Arden* 2 2
Shines in those *t* eyes that fill with tears *Tithonus* 26
over them the *t* isles of light Slided, *Princess vi* 81
And in the meadows *t* aspen-trees *Lancelot and E.* 410
There on the *t* bridge, that from beneath *Lover's Tale i* 412
When first she peers along the *t* deep, *Demeter and P.* 14
Stampt into dust—*t*, all awry, *Romney's R.* 113
Trench (*See also* **Meadow-trenches**) shovell'd up into some bloody *t* *Audley Court* 42
Trenchant nor *t* swords Can do away that ancient lie ; *Clear-headed friend* 14
tipt With *t* steel, around him slowly prest *Gareth and L.* 693
Trenched The *t* waters run from sky to sky ; *Ode to Memory* 104
Nor quarry *t* along the hill *In Mem. c* 11
Trencher tender little thumb, That crost the *t* *Marr. of Geraint* 396
Treroit And down the waste sand-shores of Trath *T*, *Lancelot and E.* 302
Trespass-chiding slink From ferule and the *t-c* eye, *Princess v* 38
Tress (*See also* **Ivy-tress**) I see thee roam, with *t's* unconfined, *Eleänore* 122
The fragrant *t's* are not stirr'd *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 19
' Love, if thy *t's* be so dark, „ *Arrival* 31
I wore her picture by my heart, And one dark *t* ; *Princess i* 39
With all her autumn *t's* falsely brown, „ *ii* 449
Drew from my neck the painting and the *t*, „ *vi* 110
good Queen, her mother, shore the *t* With kisses, „ 113
Tressed *T* with redolent ebony, *Arabian Nights* 138
Trial and true love Crown'd after *t* ; *Aylmer's Field* 100
Girl after girl was call'd to *t* : *Princess iv* 228
So there were any *t* of mastery, *Gareth and L.* 517
' To those who love them, *t's* of our faith. *Pelleas and E.* 210
I know That all these pains are *t's* of my faith, „ 246
Dishonour'd all for *t* of true love— „ 477
Tribe twelve-divided concubine To inflame the *t's* : *Aylmer's Field* 760
Girt by half the *t's* of Britain, *Boädicea* 5
' They that scorn the *t's* and call us „ 7
A *t* of women, dress'd in many hues, *Geraint and E.* 598
shun the wild ways of the lawless *t*. „ 608
Her *t's* of men, and trees, and flowers, *To Ulysses* 3
Form, Ritual, varying with the *t's* of men. *Akbar's Dream* 125
Tributary A *t* prince of Devon, *Marr. of Geraint* 2
Low bow'd the *t* Prince, and she, „ 174
and had his realm restored But render'd *t*, *Balin and Balan* 3
Tribute (adj.) Thy *t* wave deliver : *A Farewell* 2
Tribute (s) The filter'd *t* of the rough woodland, *Ode to Memory* 63
Strode in, and claim'd their *t* as of yore. *Com. of Arthur* 506
No *t* will we pay : ' „ 513
fail'd of late To send his *t* ; *Balin and Balan* 4
after, when we sought The *t*, answer'd „ 116
a liar is he, And hates thee for the *t* ! ' „ 608
Hath sought the *t* of a verse from me, *To Dante* 5
Trice Away we stole, and transient in a *t* *Princess v* 39
Trick (s) ' I see it is a *t* Got up betwixt you *Dora* 95
' Play me no *t's*,' said Lord Ronald, (repeat) *Lady Clare* 73, 75
The *t's*, which make us toys of men, *Princess ii* 63
What was it ? a lying *t* of the brain ? *Maud II i* 37
' Are these your pretty *t's* and fooleries, *Merlin and V.* 265
madden'd to the height By tonguester *t's*, *To Mary Boyle* 34
Trick (verb) *T* thyself out in ghastly imageries *Gareth and L.* 1390
Trick'd and leaves me fool'd and *t*, „ 1251
Trickling That gather'd *t* dropwise from the cleft. *Merlin and V.* 274
Trickster Traitor and *t* And spurner of treaties— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 79
Tried (*See also* **Thried**) This dress and that by turns you *t*, *Miller's D.* 147
Tried (*continued*) this frail bark of ours, when sorely *t*, *Aylmer's Field* 715
I *t* the mother's heart. *Princess iii* 147
ourself have often *t* Valkyrian hymns, „ *iv* 138
I your old friend and *t*, she new in all ? „ 318
O true in word, and *t* in deed, *In Mem. lxxxv* 5
O true and *t*, so well and long, „ *Con.* 1
Strange, that *I t* to-day To beguile her *Maud I xx* 2
But on all those who *t* and fail'd, *Merlin and V.* 590
And many *t* and fail'd, because the charm „ 595
Then, if I *t* it, who should blame me then ? ' „ 661
tho' he *t* the villages round, *First Quarrel* 43
I couldn't get back tho' I *t*, *Rizpah* 43
weeks I *t* Your table of Pythagoras, *To E. Fitzgerald* 14
Trifle (s) And singing airy *t's* this or that, *Caress'd or chidden* 2
A *t*, sweet ! which true love spells— *Miller's D.* 187
A *t* makes a dream, a *t* breaks.' *Sea Dreams* 144
' No *t*,' groan'd the husband ; „ 145
Like one with any *t* pleased. *In Mem. lxvi* 4
They chatter'd *t's* at the door : „ *lxix* 4
There is but a *t* left you, *Grandmother* 107
Trifle (verb) gentlemen, That *t* with the cruet. *Will Water.* 232
Some thought that Philip did but *t* with her ; *Enoch Arden* 475
She might have seem'd a toy to *t* with, *Pelleas and E.* 76
Trifled Or like a king, not to be *t* with— *Merlin and V.* 593
Trifling As many little *t* Lilias— *Princess, Pro.* 188
Trill Upon her lattice, I would pipe and *t*, *Princess iv* 100
That hears the latest linnet *t*, *In Mem. c* 10
Trilleth Silver-treble laughter *t* : *Lilian* 24
Trim (adj.) sward was *t* as any garden lawn : *Princess, Pro.* 95
T hamlets ; here and there a rustic tower „ *Con.* 44
Trim (verb) have a dame indoors, that *t's* us up, *Edwin Morris* 46
t our sails, and let old bygones be, *Princess iv* 69
Trinacrian Tho' dead in its *T* Enna, *To Prof. Jebb* 11
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Drew from before Sir *T* to the bounds, „ 185
So *T* won, and Lancelot gave, the gems, „ 190
T, half-plagued by Lancelot's languorous mood, „ 194
T round the gallery made his horse Caracole ; „ 205
And wroth at *T* and the lawless jousts, „ 237
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And *T*, ' Ay, Sir Fool, for when our King „ 334
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when *T* was away, And snatch'd her hence ; „ 383
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nor cares For *t* in our mimic wars, *Lancelot and E.* 312
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They should have *t* me into clay, *Oriana* 62
But over these she *t*: and those great bells *Palace of Art* 157
Comes Faith from tracts no feet have *t*, *On a Mourner* 29
Upon an ampler dunghill *t*, *Will Water.* 125
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I falter where I firmly *t*, *In Mem. lv* 13
We pass; the path that each man *t* Is dim, „ *lxxiii* 9
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So Hector spake; the *T's* roar'd applause; *Spec. of Iliad* 1
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That thou shouldst take my *t* on thyself: *Dora* 118
may he never know The *t's* I have gone thro'!' „ 150
a lip to drain thy *t* dry. *Locksley Hall* 88
We drink defying *t*, *Will Water.* 94
But a *t* weigh'd upon her, *L. of Burleigh* 77
Not thankful that his *t's* are no more. *Lucretius* 143
his *t* had all been in vain. *Grandmother* 66
No is *t* and cloud and storm, *Window, No Answer* 8
Such clouds of nameless *t* cross All night *In Mem. iv* 13
when sundown skirts the moor An inner *t* I behold, „ *xli* 18
I turn about, I find a *t* in thine eye, „ *lxviii* 10
It is the *t* of my youth That foolish sleep „ 15
Can *t* live with April days, „ *lxxxiii* 7
A world of *t* within! *Maud I xix* 25
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Do forge a life-long *t* for ourselves, *Geraint and E.* 3
That *t* which has left me thrice your own: „ 737
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Would pace the *t* land, like Peace; *Love thou thy land* 84
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His dear little face was *t*, *Grandmother* 65
Coursed one another more on open ground Beneath
a *t* heaven, *Marr. of Geraint* 523
They leave the heights and are *t*, *Voice and the P.* 15
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Troublous And yet so finely, that a *t* touch Thinn'd, *Aylmer's Field* 75
Trough wallowing in the *t's* of Zolaism,— *Locksley H., Sixty* 145
Trout Then leapt a *t*. In lazy mood I watch'd *Miller's D.* 73
there he caught the younker tickling *t*— *Walk. to the Mail* 33
And here and there a lusty *t*, *The Brook* 57
i' Howlaby beck won daäy ya was ticklin' o' *t*, *Church-warden, etc.* 27
Trow I *t* they did not part in scorn: *Lady Clare* 5
No blood of mine, I *t*; *Last Tournament* 201
I have broke their cage, no gilded one, I *t*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 3
Troy I will rise and go Down into *T*, *Œnone* 262
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The sunset blazed along the wall of *T*. „ 77
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Truckled Had often *t* and cower'd *Dead Prophet* 62
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True (adj.) (*See also* **Thrue**) *T* Mussulman was I and
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True (adj.) (*continued*) The burning brain from the *t* heart, *Margaret* 39
As pure and *t* as blades of steel. *Kate* 16
Our thought gave answer each to each, so *t*— *Sonnet to* —— 10
For ' Love,' they said, ' must needs be *t*, *Mariana in the S.* 63
A trifle, sweet ! which *t* love spells—*T* love interprets—right alone. *Miller's D.* 187
T wife, Round my *t* heart thine arms entwine ,, 215
For ever and for ever with those just souls and *t*— *May Queen, Con.* 55
He gave me a friend, and a *t* true-love, *D. of the O. Year* 13
and my *t* breast Bleedeth for both ; *To J. S.* 62
Sleep till the end, *t* soul and sweet. ,, 73
T love turn'd round on fixed poles, *Love thou thy land* 5
And this be *t*, till Time shall close, ,, 79
Not rendering *t* answer, as beseem'd Thy fëalty, *M. d'Arthur* 74
For now I see the *t* old times are dead, ,, 229
Yet this is also *t*, that, long before *Gardener's D.* 61
'Tis *t*, we met ; one hour I had, no more : *Edwin Morris* 104
In days far-off, on that dark earth, be *t* ? *Tithonus* 48
But for some *t* result of good All parties *Will Water.* 55
He loves me for my own *t* worth, *Lady Clare* 11
O mother,' she said, ' if this be *t*, ,, 30
Sailors bold and *t*. *The Captain* 8
Philip's *t* heart, which hunger'd for her peace *Enoch Arden* 272
and *t* love Crown'd after trial ; *Aylmer's Field* 99
Ringing like proven golden coinage *t*, ,, 182
She must prove *t* : for, brother, ,, 364
Is it so *t* that second thoughts are best ? *Sea Dreams* 65
So false, he partly took himself for *t* ; ,, 185
T Devils with no ear, they howl in tune ,, 260
' *T* ' indeed ! One of our town, ,, 262
' *T*,' she said, ' We doubt not that. *Princess, Pro.* 168
And bites it for *t* heart and not for harm, ,, 174
that was *t* : But then she had a will ; ,, *i* 47
' An open-hearted maiden, *t* and pure. ,, *iii* 98
My princess, O my princess ! *t* she errs, ,, 107
T—we had limed ourselves With open eyes, ,, 142
nor is it Wiser to weep a *t* occasion lost, ,, *iv* 68
And dark and *t* and tender is the North. ,, 98
She wept her *t* eyes blind for such a one, ,, 134
Know you no song, the *t* growth of your soil, ,, 150
In us *t* growth, in her a Jonah's gourd, ,, 311
gentleness To such as her ! if Cyril spake her *t*, ,, *v* 168
T woman : but you clash them all in one, ,, 180
As *t* to thee as false, false, false to me ! ,, *vi* 204
It was ill counsel had misled the girl To vex *t* hearts : ,, *vii* 242
in *t* marriage lies Nor equal, nor unequal : ,, 302
O iron nerve to *t* occasion *t*, *Ode on Well.* 37
Mighty Seaman, tender and *t*, ,, 134
And save the one *t* seed of freedom sown ,, 162
Until we doubt not that for one so *t* ,, 255
What England was, shall her *t* sons forget ? *Third of Feb.* 44
Doctors, they knaws nowt, fur a says what's nawways *t* : *N. Farmer, O. S.* 5
Dreams are *t* while they last, *High. Pantheism* 4
Dear, near and *t*—no truer Time himself *A Dedication* 1
And flashes into false and *t*, *In Mem. xvi* 19
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I hold it *t*, whate'er befall ; ,, *xxvii* 13
The Spirit of *t* love replied ; ,, *lii* 6
' What keeps a spirit wholly *t* ,, 9
For thou wert strong as thou wert *t* ? ,, *lxxiii* 4
O *t* in word, and tried in deed, ,, *lxxv* 5
If not so fresh, with love as *t*, ,, 101
Should prove the phantom-warning *t*. ,, *xcii* 12
But ever strove to make it *t* : ,, *xcvi* 8
And dream my dream, and hold it *t* ; ,, *cxviii* 10
O *t* and tried, so well and long, ,, *Con.* 1
She might by a *t* descent be untrue ; And Maud is as *t* as Maud is sweet : *Maud I xiii* 31
And teach *t* life to fight with mortal wrongs. ,, *xviii* 54
But the *t* blood spilt had in it a heat ,, *xix* 44
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True (adj.) (*continued*) (For I cleaved to a cause that I felt to be pure and *t*), *Maud III vi* 31
' O King ! ' she cried, ' and I will tell thee *t* : *Com. of Arthur* 339
' *T* love, sweet son, had risk'd himself *Gareth and L.* 60
but this was all of that *t* steel, ,, 66
Her own *t* Gareth was too princely-proud ,, 161
In token of *t* heart and fëalty. ,, 399
Enid loved the Queen, and with *t* heart Adored her, *Marr. of Geraint* 19
that if ever yet was wife *T* to her lord, ,, 47
O me, I fear that I am no *t* wife.' ,, 108
T tears upon his broad and naked breast, ,, 111
And that she fear'd she was not a *t* wife. ,, 114
' Well said, *t* heart,' replied Geraint, ,, 474
As I will make her truly my *t* wife.' ,, 503
To dress her beautifully and keep her *t* '— *Geraint and E.* 40
The one *t* lover whom you ever own'd, ,, 344
Nor let her *t* hand falter, nor blue eye Moisten, ,, 512
I heard you say, that you were no *t* wife : ,, 742
with your own *t* eyes Beheld the man you loved ,, 846
Rise, my *t* knight. *Balin and Balan* 75
Balin first woke, and seeing that *t* face, ,, 590
Pure as our own *t* Mother is our Queen.' ,, 617
Goodnight, *t* brother.' (repeat) ,, 626, 628
To worship woman as *t* wife beyond *Merlin and V.* 23
That old *t* filth, and bottom of the well, ,, 47
And half believe her *t* : ,, 186
and half believed her *t*, (repeat) ,, 400, 893
Yet is there one *t* line, the pearl of pearls : ,, 459
And Vivien, frowning in *t* anger, said : ,, 691
friend Traitor or *t* ? ,, 770
' O *t* and tender ! O my liege and King ! ,, 791
Have all men *t* and leal, all women pure ; ,, 794
So love be *t*, and not as yours is— ,, 862
O, I, that flattering my *t* passion, ,, 874
our *t* King Will then allow your pretext, *Lancelot and E.* 152
And found it *t*, and answer'd, ' *T*, my child. ,, 370
Dearer to *t* young hearts than their own praise, ,, 419
' Our *t* Arthur, when he learns, ,, 585
T, indeed, Albeit I know my knights fantastical, ,, 593
our Lancelot ! that *t* man ! ' ,, 665
I know not if I know what *t* love is, ,, 676
Must our *t* man change like a leaf at last ? ,, 686
And faith unfaithful kept him falsely *t*. ,, 877
To speak the wish most near to your *t* heart ; ,, 914
And then will I, for *t* you are and sweet ,, 954
' Sweet is *t* love tho' given in vain, ,, 1007
And folded, ' O sweet father, tender and *t*, ,, 1110
And therefore my *t* love has been my death. ,, 1277
for good she was and *t*, ,, 1292
For all *t* hearts be blazon'd on her tomb ,, 1344
like to coins, Some *t*, some light, *Holy Grail* 26
' O son, thou hast not *t* humility, ,, 445
' Hail, Bors ! if ever loyal man and *t* Could see it, ,, 756
Dishonour'd all for trial of *t* love— *Pelleas and E.* 477
as the one *t* knight on earth, And only lover ; ,, 494
' Is the King *t* ? ' ' The King ! ' said Percivale. ,, 535
And harken if my music be not *t*. *Last Tournament* 274
And heard it ring as *t* as tested gold.' ,, 284
' Fear God : honour the King—his one *t* knight— ,, 302
The night was dark ; the *t* star set. ,, 605
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T men who love me still, for whom I live, ,, 445
Too wholly *t* to dream untruth in thee, ,, 541
My own *t* lord ! how dare I call him mine ? ,, 617
Not rendering *t* answer, as beseem'd Thy fëalty, *Pass. of Arthur* 242
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And that *t* North, whereof we lately heard *To the Queen ii* 14
If this be *t*, At thought of which my whole soul *Lover's Tale i* 266
It fall on its own thorns—if this be *t*— ,, 273
But, placing his *t* hand upon her heart, ,, *iv* 75
Then, when her own *t* spirit had return'd, ,, 108
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True (adj.) (*continued*) 'I have fought for Queen and Faith like a valiant man and *t*; *The Revenge* 101
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she That loved me—our *t* Edith— " 235
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t is your heart, but be sure that your hand be as *t*! *Def. of Lucknow* 56
is it *t* what was told by the scout, " 95
From that *t* world within the world we see, *De Prof., Two G.* 30
Our *t* co-mates regather round the mast; *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 5
'Never the heart among women,' he said, 'more tender and *t*.' *The Wreck* 96
that would pluck from this *t* breast the locket *The Flight* 33
Arise, my own *t* sister, come forth! " 96
I wur sewer that it couldn't be *t*; *Spinster's S's.* 20
so es all that I 'ears be *t*; " 56
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T brother, only to be known By those who love thee best. *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 7
T poet, surely to be found When Truth " 15
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T leaders of the land's desire! " 26
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Make all *t* hearts thy home. *Prog. of Spring* 52
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T gentleman, heart, blood and bone, *Bandit's Death* 2
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Henceforth be *t* to your faultless lord? *Lancelot and E.* 119
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But mine are *t*, seeing they profess *Last Tournament* 85
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Be *t* to your promise. There! *To Mary Boyle* 5
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' *T* and look on me : I am that Rosamond, *D. of F. Women* 250
Imitates God, and *t's* her face To every land *On a Mourner* 2
as a thorn *T's* from the sea ; *Audley Court* 55
Jack, *t* the horses' heads and home again.' *Walk. to the Mail* 46
with what delighted eyes I *t* to yonder oak. *Talking Oak* 8
In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly *t's* to thoughts of love. *Locksley Hall* 20
T thee, *t* thee on thy pillow : „ 86
What is that which I should *t* to, „ 99
I will *t* that earlier page. „ 107
I will tell it. *T* your face, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 17
Had ever half the power to *t* This wheel *Will Water.* 83
And beneath the gate she *t's* ; *L. of Burleigh* 44
Proudly *t's* he round and kindly, „ 55
' Mine too ' said Philip ' *t* and *t* about : ' *Enoch Arden* 29
to all things could he *t* his hand. „ 813
he past To *t* and ponder those three hundred scrolls *Lucretius* 12
as a parrot *t's* Up thro' gilt wires *Princess, Pro.* 171
secular emancipation *t's* Of half this world, „ *ii* 289
but brooding *t* The book of scorn, „ *v* 141
Yet, as it may, *t's* toward him, „ *vii* 143
I heard her *t* the page ; „ 190
Till you should *t* to dearer matters, *To F. D. Maurice* 35
t's Once more to set a ringlet right ; *In Mem. vi* 35
I should *t* mine ears and hear „ *xxxv* 8
O *t* thee round, resolve the doubt ; „ *xliv* 14
Yet *t* thee to the doubtful shore, „ *lxi* 9
I *t* about, I find a trouble „ *lxviii* 9
who *t's* a musing eye On songs, and deeds, „ *lxxvii* 2
passing, *t* the page that tells A grief, „ 10
But *t's* his burthen into gain. „ *lxxx* 12
I *t* to go : my feet are set „ *cii* 21
knew not whither he should *t* for aid. *Com. of Arthur* 40
but *t* the blade and ye shall see, „ 303
To *t* the broach, draw water, or hew wood, *Gareth and L.* 486
Larded thy last, except thou *t* and fly. „ 1084
ye cleave His armour off him, these will *t* the blade.' „ 1095
T, Fortune, *t* thy wheel and lower the proud ; *Marr. of Geraint* 347
' *T*, Fortune, *t* thy wheel with smile or frown ; „ 350

Turn (verb) (*continued*) *T* thy wild wheel thro' sunshine, storm, *Marr. of Geraint* 348
' *T*, *t* thy wheel above the staring crowd ; „ 356
Before he *t* to fall seaward again, *Geraint and E.* 117
break her sports with graver fits, *T* red or pale, *Merlin and V.* 181
in a wink the false love *t's* to hate) „ 852
That *t's* its back on the salt blast, *Pelleas and E.* 544
What miracle could *t* ? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 180
And thought to *t* my face from Spain, *Columbus* 57
I know not where to *t* ; *The Flight* 74
Crook and *t* upon itself *Locksley H., Sixty* 236
an' the wind wasn't like to *t*. *Owd Roä* 104
But you will *t* the pages. *The Ring* 127
Less profile ! *t* to me—three-quarter face. *Romney's R.* 98
Would *t*, and glare at me, and point and jeer, „ 136
To-day, before you *t* again To thoughts *To Master of B.* 13
drew from out the boundless deep *T's* again home. *Crossing the Bar* 8
Turn (torn) Sally wur sloomy an' draggle taäil'd in an owd *t* gown, *North. Cobbler* 41
Turn'd (*See also* **Half-turn'd, Thrice-turn'd, Torn'd**) eyes were darken'd wholly, *T* to tower'd Camelot. *L. of Shalott iv* 32
think, where'er she *t* her sight The airy hand *Palace of Art* 225
Growths of jasmine *t* Their humid arms *D. of F. Women* 69
True love *t* round on fixed poles, *Love thou thy land* 5
Eustace *t*, and smiling said to me, *Gardener's D.* 97
' Look ! look ! ' Before he ceased I *t*, „ 121
nor from her tendance *t* Into the world without ; „ 144
Then he *t* His face and pass'd— *Dora* 150
And all my heart *t* from her, *Audley Court* 54
She *t*, we closed, we kiss'd, *Edwin Morris* 114
I read, and fled by night, and flying *t* : „ 134
I *t* once more, close-button'd to the storm ; „ 136
And *t* the cowls adrift : *Talking Oak* 48
dipt and rose, And *t* to look at her. „ 132
That show the year is *t*. „ 176
And she *t*—her bosom shaken *Locksley Hall* 27
and *t* it in his glowing hands ; „ 31
Are touch'd, are *t* to finest air. *Sir Galahad* 72
Bitterly weeping I *t* away : (repeat) *Edward Gray* 6, 34
He *t* and kiss'd her where she stood : *Lady Clare* 82
Pale he *t* and red, *The Captain* 62
I *t* and humm'd a bitter song *The Letters* 9
With half a sigh she *t* the key, „ 18
And trust me while I *t* the page, *To E. L.* 9
when he *t* The current of his talk to graver things *Enoch Arden* 202
But *t* her own toward the wall and wept. „ 283
There she *t*, She rose, and fixt her swimming eyes „ 324
t our foreheads from the falling sun, *The Brook* 165
crippled lad, and coming *t* to fly, *Aylmer's Field* 519
then *t*, and groaning said, ' Forgive ! *Sea Dreams* 59
The woman half *t* round from him she loved, „ 286
t to me with ' As you will ; Heroic if you will, *Princess, Pro.* 220
We *t* to go, but Cyril took the child, „ *ii* 362
then we *t*, we wound About the cliffs, „ *iii* 359
She spoke, and *t* her sumptuous head „ *iv* 152
You *t* your warmer currents all to her, „ 301
Half-drooping from her, *t* her face, „ 368
Gama *t* to me : ' We fear, indeed, „ *v* 120
King, camp and college *t* to hollow shows ; „ 478
And *t* each face her way : „ *vi* 144
Who *t* half-round to Psyche as she sprang „ 209
So she, and *t* askance a wintry eye : „ 330
She *t* ; the very nape of her white neck „ 343
So their fair college *t* to hospital ; „ *vii* 17
She *t* ; she paused ; She stoop'd ; „ 154
Flash'd as they *t* in air *Light Brigade* 28
And he *t*, and I saw his eyes all wet, *Grandmother* 49
But he *t* and clasp me in his arms, „ 55
T as he sat, and struck the keys *The Islet* 7
And bird in air, and fishes *t* *The Victim* 19
even when she *t*, the curse Had fall'n, *In Mem. vi* 37
But thou art *t* to something strange, „ *xli* 5
Ere childhood's flaxen ringlet *t* „ *lxxix* 15
And left his coal all *t* into gold *Maud I x* 11
But his essences *t* the live air sick, „ *xiii* 11
turning toward him wheresoe'er he *t*, *Gareth and L.* 174

Turn'd (*continued*) mocker ending here *T* to the right, *Gareth and L.* 295
t Fled down the lane of access to the King, „ 660
Before them when he *t* from watching him. „ 1032
Then *t* the noble damsel smiling at him, „ 1188
Who, with back *t*, and bow'd above his work, *Marr. of Geraint* 267
T, and beheld the four, and all his face „ 558
Who, after, *t* her daughter round, „ 740
like that false pair who *t* Flying, *Geraint and E.* 176
Enid, the loss of whom hath *t* me wild— „ 308
With that he *t* and look'd as keenly at her „ 430
At this he *t* all red and paced his hall, „ 668
he *t* his face And kiss'd her climbing, „ 760
saw her Pass into it, *t* to the Prince, „ 887
And spake no word until the shadow *t*; *Balin and Balan* 45
Whereat she smiled and *t* her to the King, „ 201
and *t* aside into the woods, „ 433
and, Vivien following him, *T* to her: *Merlin and V.* 33
Have *t* to tyrants when they came to power) „ 518
She paused, she *t* away, she hung her head, „ 887
There to his proud horse Lancelot *t*, *Lancelot and E.* 347
he *t* Her counsel up and down within his mind, „ 368
And sharply *t* about to hide her face, „ 608
From foot to forehead exquisitely *t*: „ 643
Then *t* Sir Torre, and being in his moods „ 799
so *t* Sighing, and feign'd a sleep until he slept. „ 841
And now to right she *t*, and now to left, „ 900
While thus he spoke, half *t* away, the Queen Brake „ 1197
then *t* the tongueless man From the half-face „ 1261
'He ceased; and Arthur *t* to whom at first *Holy Grail* 751
with a slow smile *t* the lady round *Pelleas and E.* 91
Glanced down upon her, *t* and went her way. „ 185
And this persistence *t* her scorn to wrath. „ 218
Then *t*, and so return'd, and groaning „ 451
Awaking knew the sword, and *t* herself „ 489
her ever-veering fancy *t* To Pelleas, „ 493
Then Arthur *t* to Kay the seneschal, *Last Tournament* 89
the King *T* to him saying, 'Is it then so well? „ 114
and sharply *t* North by the gate. „ 127
'Good: an I *t* away my love for thee „ 705
He spoke, he *t*, then, flinging round her neck, „ 749
till it touch'd her, and she *t*— *Guinevere* 80
And pale he *t*, and reel'd, „ 304
And even then he *t*; and more and more „ 600
he slowly *t* and slowly clomb The last hard foot-step *Pass. of Arthur* 446
We *t*: our eyes met: hers were bright, *Lover's Tale i* 441
Cries of the partridge like a rusty key *T* in a lock, „ *ii* 116
I *t*: my heart Shrank in me, „ *iii* 37
At once they *t*, and caught and brought him in „ *iv* 376
But I *t* my face from *him*, an' he *t his* face an' he went. *First Quarrel* 84
Sally she *t* a tongue-banger, *North. Cobbler* 23
I fun', when 'er back wur *t*, „ 31
An' then 'e *t* to the sun, „ 48
I never *t* my back upon Don or devil yet.' *The Revenge* 31
Their favourite—which I call 'The Tables *T*.' *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 3
'No harm, no harm' I *t* again, „ 213
he *t* to me, 'Ay, good woman, *In the Child. Hosp.* 20
Who ever *t* upon his heel to hear *Tiresias* 72
and *t* in her haste and fled. *The Wreck* 62
as I *t*—'The heart, the heart!' „ 104
And we *t* to the growing dawn, *Despair* 22
and we *t* to each other, we kiss'd, „ 53
are both of them *t* into blood, „ 91
From darkness into daylight, *t* and spoke. *Ancient Sage* 8
hope I catch at vanishes and youth is *t* to woe. *The Flight* 16
she *t* herself roun' Wid a diamond dhrop *Tomorrow* 27
t half round, and he bad his trumpeter sound *Heavy Brigade* 8
we *t* to each other, whispering, all dismay'd, „ 44
—and *t*, And fled by many a waste, *Demeter and P.* 73
I *t* in ageän, an' I thowt o' the good owd times *Owd Roä* 43
An' all along o' the feller as *t* 'is back „ 48
She *t*, and in her soft imperial way *The Ring* 267
spoke no more, but *t* and pass'd away. „ 342
Door-handles *t* when none was at the door, „ 412
He groan'd, he *t*, and in the mist at once *Death of Œnone* 49

Turn'd (*continued*) *T* him again to boy, for up he sprang, *St. Telemachus* 58
I *t* away And the hard blue eyes have it still, *Charity* 9
So I *t* my face to the wall, „ 27
Turner *See* **Broach-turner**
'Turney (Attorney) fur the *'t's* letters they foller'd sa fast; *Village Wife* 62
Turning (*See also* **A-turnin'**) *t* round a cassia, full in view, *Love and Death* 4
And *t* look'd upon your face, *Miller's D.* 157
t yellow Falls, and floats adown the air. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 30
she *t* on my face The star-like sorrows *D. of F. Women* 90
and *t* I appeal'd To one that stood beside. „ 99
I *t* saw, throned on a flowery rise, „ 125
T to scorn with lips divine *Of old sat Freedom* 23
And dropt the branch she held, and *t*, *Gardener's D.* 157
But *t* now and then to speak with him, *Enoch Arden* 755
He therefore *t* softly like a thief, „ 771
and *t* to the warmth The tender pink *Aylmer's Field* 185
T beheld the Powers of the House „ 287
t round we saw The Lady Blanche's daughter *Princess ii* 320
t to her maids, 'Pitch our pavilion here „ *iii* 345
Half *t* to the broken statue, said, „ *iv* 593
and *t* saw The happy valleys, half in light, „ *Con.* 40
And *t* toward him wheresoe'er he turn'd, *Gareth and L.* 174
on Sir Gareth's *t* to him, cried, 'Stay, felon knight, „ 1219
when *t* to Lynette he told The tale of Gareth, „ 1272
the man Not *t* round, nor looking at him, *Marr. of Geraint* 270
Whereat the armourer *t* all amazed „ 283
and the two Were *t* and admiring it, „ 637
And watch'd the sun blaze on the *t* scythe, *Geraint and E.* 252
t round she saw Dust, and the points of lances „ 448
Was in a manner pleased, and *t*, stood. „ 456
cheek Bulge with the unswallow'd piece, and *t* stared; „ 631
so *t* side by side They past, and Balin started *Balin and Balan* 279
t to her Squire 'This fire of Heaven, „ 456
Roll'd into light, and *t* on its rims *Lancelot and E.* 51
And found no ease in *t* or in rest; „ 901
answer'd not, but, sharply *t*, ask'd Of Gawain, *Holy Grail* 739
the gloom, That follows on the *t* of the world, *Pelleas and E.* 549
Then she, *t* to Pelleas, 'O young knight, „ 595
Dagonet, *t* on the ball of his foot, *Last Tournament* 329
t, past and gain'd Tintagil, half in sea, „ 504
Strange music, and he paused, and *t*— *Guinevere* 239
ever *t* round To gaze upon thee till their eyes *Lover's Tale i* 490
that *t* to me And saying 'It is over: let us go'— „ *iv* 383
T my way, the loveliest face on earth. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 87
And *t* slowly toward him, Akbar said *Akbar's Dream* 4
Is it *t* a fainter red? *The Dawn* 22
Turnip *See* **Tonup**
Turnpike where this byway joins The *t*? *Walk. to the Mail* 5
Turnspit *t's* for the clown, *Princess iv* 516
Turquoise *See* **Turkis**
Turret (adj.) And high above a piece of *t* stair, *Marr. of Geraint* 320
Turret (s) The wind is blowing in *t* and tree. (repeat) *The Sisters* 3, 33
The wind is howling in *t* and tree. „ 9
The wind is roaring in *t* and tree. „ 15
The wind is raging in *t* and tree. „ 21
The wind is raving in *t* and tree. „ 27
upon a rock With *t's* lichen-gilded like a rock: *Edwin Morris* 8
Flags, flutter out upon *t's* and towers! *W. to Alexandra* 15
flower that clings To the *t's* and the walls; *Maud II iv* 34
In the garden by the *t's* Of the old manorial hall. „ 79
spires and *t's* half-way down Prick'd thro' the mist; *Gareth and L.* 193
And solid *t's* topsy-turvy in air: „ 255
clamour of the daws About her hollow *t*, *Geraint and E.* 256
Turtle blackcap warbles, and the *t* purrs, *Prog. of Spring* 55
Tuscan read The *T* poets on the lawn: *In Mem. lxxxix* 24
Tusklike from the floor *T*, arising, *Balin and Balan* 316
Tussle foe perhaps—a *t* for it then! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 196
Tutor (s) one Discuss'd his *t*, rough to common men, *Princess, Pro.* 114
And there we took one *t* as to read: „ 179
her we ask'd of that and this, And who were *t's*. „ *i* 232
Tutor (verb) nor tame and *t* with mine eye *D. of F. Women* 138
Tuwhit THY *t's* are lull'd, I wot, *The Owl ii* 1
Thee to woo to thy *t*, (repeat) „ 11
Tuwhoo, *t*, *t*, tuwhoo-o-o. „ 14
Tuwhoo Thy *t's* of yesternight, „ 2
Not a whit of thy *t*, „ 10

Tuwhoo (*continued*) *T*, tuwhit, tuwhit, *t-o-o*. *The Owl ii* 14
T ! do you see it ? do ye see the star ? ' *Last Tournament* 346
Twain yearn'd and strove To tear the *t* asunder *Holy Grail* 786
when I knew the *t* Would each waste each, *Tiresias* 68
Twang (s) sharp clear *t* of the golden chords *Sea-Fairies* 38
Twang (verb) *T* out, my fiddle ! shake the twigs ! *Amphion* 61
Twanging Clear as the *t* of a harp. *Kate* 8
Fly *t* headless arrows at the hearts, *Princess ii* 402
Twangled Then he *t* on his harp, And while he *t* *Last Tournament* 251
Twangling while the *t* violin Struck up with Soldier-laddie, *Princess, Pro.* 85
But when the *t* ended, skipt again ; *Last Tournament* 255
Twelve 'he burnt His epic, his King Arthur, some *t* books'— *The Epic* 28
these *t* books of mine Were faint Homeric echoes, „ 38
With *t* great shocks of sound, *Godiva* 74
silver knell Of *t* sweet hours that past *Maud I xviii* 65
in *t* great battles overcame The heathen hordes, *Com. of Arthur* 518
With all the passion of a *t* hours' fast.' *Marr. of Geraint* 306
made Those banners of *t* battles overhead *Balin and Balan* 88
Those *t* sweet moons confused his fatherhood.' *Merlin and V.* 712
Where *t* great windows blazon Arthur's wars, *Holy Grail* 248
Streams thro' the *t* great battles of our King. „ 250
Knights that in *t* great battles splash'd and dyed „ 311
The *t* small damosels white as Innocence, *Last Tournament* 291
In *t* great battles ruining overthrown. *Guinevere* 432
ten or *t* good paces or more. *Def. of Lucknow* 62
—and those *t* gates, Pearl—and I woke, *Columbus* 86
as ye used to do *t* year sin' ! *Spinster's S's.* 59
T times in the year Bring me bliss, *The Ring* 5
Twelve-divided Sent like the *t-d* concubine *Aylmer's Field* 759
Twelvemonth thou shalt serve a *t* and a day.' *Gareth and L.* 157
meat and drink among thy kitchen-knaves A *t* and a day, „ 446
would ride A *t* and a day in quest of it, *Holy Grail* 196
My *t* and a day were pleasant to me.' „ 750
Twenty By *t* thorps, a little town, *The Brook* 29
For here I came, *t* years back— „ 77
About these meadows, *t* years ago.' „ 220
wealth enough for theirs For *t* matches. *Aylmer's Field* 370
Why *t* boys and girls should marry on it, „ 371
So old, that *t* years before, a part Falling „ 508
face to face With *t* months of silence, „ 567
And there thro' *t* posts of telegraph *Princess, Pro.* 77
or so she look'd, Of *t* summers. „ *ii* 108
And cheep and twitter *t* million loves. „ *iv* 101
There was not his like that year in *t* parishes round. *Grandmother* 12
Time to think on it then ; for thou'll be *t* to weeäk. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 7
Thro' *t* folds of twisted dragon, *Gareth and L.* 510
Old, with the might and breath of *t* boys.' „ 1106
ten-times worthier to be thine Than *t* Balins, *Balin and Balan* 69
Whose bark had plunder'd *t* nameless isles ; *Merlin and V.* 559
O ay, it is but *t* pages long, „ 668
Yea, *t* times I thought him Lancelot— *Lancelot and E.* 535
For *t* strokes of the blood, without a word, „ 720
'I had liefer *t* years Skip to the broken music *Last Tournament* 257
I sarved 'em wi' butter an' heggs fur huppuds o' *t* year. *Village Wife* 114
still for *t* years Bound by the golden cord *The Ring* 428
But if *t* million of summers are stored in the sunlight still, *The Dawn* 19
Twenty-five so bitter When I am but *t-f* ? *Maud I vi* 34
Twenty-fold I scent it *t-f*.' *Gareth and L.* 995
Twice And *t* three years I crouch'd on one *St. S. Stylites* 88
Twig Twang out, my fiddle ! shake the *t's* ! *Amphion* 61
low bushes dip their *t's* in foam, *Prog. of Spring* 51
Twilight (adj.) Long alleys falling down to *t* grots, *Ode to Memory* 107
Than our poor *t* dawn on earth— *Tiresias* 206
Twilight (s) In the purple *t's* under the sea ; *The Mermaid* 44
That sets at *t* in a land of reeds. *Caress'd or chidden* 14
About him broods the *t* dim : *Two Voices* 263
gray *t* pour'd On dewy pastures, dewy trees, *Palace of Art* 85
rain'd about the leaf *T's* of airy silver, *Audley Court* 82
And either *t* and the day between ; *Edwin Morris* 37
And beat the *t* into flakes of fire. *Tithonus* 42
Pilots of the purple *t*, *Locksley Hall* 122
The *t* melted into morn. *Day-Dm., Depart.* 16
The *t* died into the dark. „ 24
purple-skirted robe Of *t* slowly downward drawn, *The Voyage* 22
November day Was growing duller *t*, *Enoch Arden* 722
And, into mournful *t* mellowing, *Princess vi* 191
Twilight (s) (*continued*) And *t* dawn'd ; and morn by morn
the lark *Princess vii* 45
And *t* gloom'd ; and broader-grown the bowers „ *vii* 48
Deepening the courts of *t* broke them up „ *Con.* 113
I watch the *t* falling brown *To F. D. Maurice* 14
The *t* of eternal day. *In Mem. l* 16
All winds that roam the *t* came *In Mem. lxxix* 11
When *t* was falling, *Maud I xii* 2
thro' the feeble *t* of this world Groping, *Geraint and E.* 5
when the gloom Of *t* deepens round it, *Balin and Balan* 233
day by day she past In either *t* ghost-like to and fro *Lancelot and E.* 849
Thro' that green-glooming *t* of the grove, *Pelleas and E.* 33
day Grew drearier toward *t* falling, *Pass. of Arthur* 123
The rosy *t* of a perfect day. *The Ring* 187
T and evening bell, *Crossing the Bar* 9
Twin (adj.) *T* peaks shadow'd with pine slope to the
dark hyaline. *Leonine Eleg.* 10
nor yet Did those *t* brothers, risen again and whole ; *Princess vii* 89
Twin (s) nor the *t's* Her brethren, tho' they love her, „ *i* 153
two crowned *t's*, Commerce and conquest, „ *v* 420
A lusty brace Of *t's* may weed her of her folly. „ 464
Henceforth that mystic bond betwixt the *t's*—
Did I not tell you they were *t's* ?— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 256
Twin-brother Sleep, Death's *t-b*, (repeat) *In Mem. lxviii* 2, 3
Twine (s) reverend beard Of grisly *t*, *Princess vi* 104
Twine (verb) Clasp her window, trail and *t* ! *Window, At the Window* 2
Trail and *t* and clasp and kiss, „ 4
the child would *t* A trustful hand, *In Mem. cix* 18
Began to move, seethe, *t* and curl : *Gareth and L.* 234
T round one sin, whatever it might be, *Holy Grail* 883
soul *t's* and mingles with the growths *Lover's Tale i* 132
Twined (*See also* **Thick-twined**) locks a-drooping *t* Round thy
neck *Adeline* 57
leaning on a fragrant *t* with vine, *Œnone* 20
Behind his ankle *t* her hollow feet *Merlin and V.* 240
knightly in me *t* and clung Round that one sin, *Holy Grail* 774
an' *t* like a band o' haäy. *Owd Roä* 22
and this you *t* About her cap. *Romney's R.* 79
Twinkle (s) There is not left a *t* of a fin *Geraint and E.* 474
Then with a ribald *t* in his bleak eyes— *The Ring* 199
Twinkle (verb) I see his gray eyes *t* yet *Miller's D.* 11
The lights begin to *t* from the rocks : *Ulysses* 54
That *t* into green and gold : *In Mem xi* 8
A livelier emerald *t's* in the grass, *Maud I xviii* 51
Twinkled For all the haft *t* with diamond sparks, *M. d'Arthur* 56
T the innumerable ear and tail. *The Brook* 134
Echo'd the walls ; a light *t* ; *Gareth and L.* 1370
For all the haft *t* with diamond sparks, *Pass. of Arthur* 224
Twinkling momently The *t* laurel scatter'd silver lights. *Gardener's D.* 118
Till at thy chuckled note, Thou *t* bird, *Early Spring* 38
Twinn'd *t* as horse's ear and eye. *Princess i* 57
Twin-sister Than your *t-s*, Adeline. *Margaret* 48
like *t-s's* grew, *T-s's* differently beautiful. *Edwin Morris* 32
Twist (s) A *t* of gold was round her hair ; *Merlin and V.* 221
Twist (verb) Would *t* his girdle tight, and pat *Talking Oak* 43
And *t's* the grain with such a roar *Princess v* 528
Swore by the scorpion-worm that *t's* in hell, *Last Tournament* 451
Twisted (*See also* **A-twizzen'd, Co-twisted**) A million
tapers flaring bright From *t* silvers *Arabian Nights* 125
T as tight as I could knot the noose ; *St. S. Stylites* 65
With *t* quirks and happy hits, *Will Water.* 189
Now on some *t* ivy-net, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 28
how the words Have *t* back upon themselves, *Aylmer's Field* 755
And *t* shapes of lust, unspeakable, *Lucretius* 157
now A *t* snake, and now a rain of pearls, *Princess, Pro.* 62
Thro' twenty folds of *t* dragon, *Gareth and L.* 510
T hard in fierce embraces, *Vision of Sin* 40
Winking his eyes, and *t* all his face. *Lancelot and E.* 1145
T hard in mortal agony *Locksley H., Sixty* 98
Twisting Is *t* round the polar star ; *In Mem. ci* 12
Twit to *t* me with the cause ! *Lover's Tale i* 661
Twitch Paled at a sudden *t* of his iron mouth ; *Aylmer's Field* 732
a *t* of pain Tortured her mouth, *Princess vi* 105
Twitch'd *t* the reins, And made his beast *Pelleas and E.* 550
Then his pale face *t* ; *The Wreck* 101
Twitter (verb) cheep and *t* twenty million loves. *Princess iv* 101

Twitter (s) as a rustle or *t* in the wood Made dull his inner, *Last Tournament* 365
Two Low-throned Hesper is stayed between the *t* peaks ; *Leonine Eleg.* 11
With Cyril and with Florian, my *t* friends : *Princess i* 52
T widows, Lady Psyche, Lady Blanche ; „ 128
With *t* tame leopards couch'd beside her throne, „ *ii* 33
' everywhere *T* heads in council, *t* beside the hearth, *T* in the tangled business of the world, *T* in the liberal offices of life, *T* plummets dropt for one to sound the abyss „ 173
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Before *t* streams of light from wall to wall, „ 473
Herself and Lady Psyche the *t* arms ; „ *iii* 35
' Read,' and I read—*t* letters—one her sire's. „ *iv* 397
Till one of those *t* brothers, half aside „ *v* 302
Down From those *t* bulks at Arac's side, „ 499
So those *t* foes above my fallen life, „ *vi* 130
T women faster welded in one love „ 253
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From those *t* hosts that lay beside the walls, „ 383
Than when *t* dewdrops on the petal shake „ *vii* 68
wherein were wrought *T* grand designs ; „ 122
I walk'd with one I loved *t* and thirty years ago. *V. of Caudretz* 4
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T little hands that meet, (repeat) *Window, Answer* 1, 4
With Gawain and young Modred, her *t* sons, *Com. of Arthur* 244
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field of charlock in the sudden sun Between *t* showers, *Gareth and L.* 389
by *t* yards in casting bar or stone Was counted best ; „ 518
Now *t* great entries open'd from the hall, „ 665
T forks are fixt into the meadow ground, *Marr. of Geraint* 482
What I these *t* years past have won for thee, „ 554
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And made it of *t* colours ; *Geraint and E.* 292
And we will live like *t* birds in one nest, „ 627
But Enid in their going had *t* fears, „ 817
But nevermore the same *t* sister pearls *Merlin and V.* 454
He saw *t* cities in a thousand boats „ 561
And *t* fair babes, and went to distant lands ; „ 707
For here *t* brothers, one a king, had met *Lancelot and E.* 39
With *t* strong sons, Sir Torre and Sir Lavaine, „ 174
from the carven-work behind him crept *T* dragons gilded, „ 437
after *t* days' tarriance there, return'd. „ 569
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So from each Of those *t* pillars which from earth *Lover's Tale i* 220
at one end of the hall *T* great funereal curtains, „ *iv* 214
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then *t* weeks—no more—she joined, „ 271
Roar upon roar in a moment *t* mines by the enemy *Def. of Lucknow* 54
Lord give thou power to thy *t* witnesses ! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 81
I So mock'd, so spurn'd, so baited *t* whole days— „ 163
so might there be *T* Adams, *t* mankinds, *Columbus* 54
There came *t* voices from the Sepulchre, *T* friars crying that if Spain should oust „ 95
T voices heard on earth no more ; *To E. Fitzgerald* 41
' His *t* wild woodland flowers.' *The Flight* 80
I' a kep' thruf thick an' thin my *t* 'oonderd a-year to mysen ; *Spinster's S's.* 12
Thou 'ed wellnigh purr'd ma awaäy fro' my oän *t* 'oonderd a-year. „ 58
Like some conjectured planet in mid heaven Between *t* Suns, *Prin. Beatrice* 21
An' the Heagle 'as hed *t* heäds stannin' theere *Owd Roä* 25
' The souls Of *t* repentant Lovers guard the ring ; ' *The Ring* 198
T lovers parted by a scurrilous tale Had quarrell'd, „ 208
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—those *t* Ghost lovers— *Father.* Lovers yet— „ 459
What be those *t* shapes high over the sacred fountain, *Parnassus* 9
t known peaks they stand ever spreading „ 11
T words, ' *My* Rose ' set all your face aglow, *Roses on the T.* 3
T trains clash'd : then and there he was crush'd *Charity* 21
Two-cell'd The *t-c* heart beating, with one full stroke, *Princess vii* 307
Twofold One *t* mightier than the other was, *Lover's Tale i* 211
Twofooted *T* at the limit of his chain, *Aylmer's Field* 127
Twy-natured *T-n* is no nature : *Lucretius* 194
Type (s) Tho' all her fairest forms are *t's* of thee, *Isabel* 39
' That *t* of Perfect in his mind *Two Voices* 292
Became an outward breathing *t*, *Miller's D.* 226
carved cross-bones, the *t's* of Death, *Will Water.* 245
And ev'n for want of such a *t*. *In Mem. xxxiii* 16
So careful of the *t* she seems, „ *lv* 7
' So careful of the *t* ? ' but no. „ *lvi* 1
She cries, ' A thousand *t's* are gone : „ 3
man, that with me trod This planet, was a noble *t* „ *Con.* 138
Pass, thou deathlike *t* of pain, *Maud II iv* 58
Type (verb) ' Dear, but let us *t* them now *Princess vii* 299
If so he *t* this work of time *In Mem. cxviii* 16
Which *t's* all Nature's male and female *On One who aff. E. M.* 3
Tyrannous And fused together in the *t* light— *Lover's Tale ii* 67
Tyranny And play the slave to gain the *t*. *Princess iv* 132
Thought on all her evil *tyrannies*, *Boädicea* 80
Out of evil evil flourishes, out of *t t* buds. „ 83
iron *t* now should bend or cease, *Maud III vi* 20
My warning that the *t* of one Was prelude to the *t* of all ? My counsel that the *t* of all Led backward to the *t* of one ? *Tiresias* 73
Tyrant (adj.) Caught in a great old *t* spider's web, *Merlin and V.* 259
No father now, the *t* vassal of a *t* vice ! *The Flight* 25
Tyrant (s) Faster binds a *t's* power ; And the *t's* cruel glee Forces on the freer hour, *Vision of Sin* 128
Pity, the violet on the *t's* grave. *Aylmer's Field* 845
' Kill him now, The *t* ! *Princess, Pro.* 207
our dead captain taught The *t*, *Ode on Well.* 70
Our Britain cannot salve a *t* o'er. *Third of Feb.* 20
we will not spare the *t* one hard word. „ 42
makes you *t's* in your iron skies, *Maud I xviii* 37
Than hardest *t's* in their day of power, *Geraint and E.* 695
Have turn'd to *t's* when they came to power) *Merlin and V.* 518
Gone the *t* of my youth, *Locksley H., Sixty* 43
Warrior of God, man's friend, and *t's* foe, *Epit. on Gordon* 1
Tyre Against the guiltless beirs of him from *T*, *Tiresias* 12
red-hot palms of a Moloch of *T*, *The Dawn* 2
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U

Udder Nosing the mother's *u*, *Lucretius* 100
Udder'd *See* **Deep-udder'd**
Ugly (*See also* **Hugly**) Feyther 'ud saäy I wur *u* es sin, *Spinster's S's.* 15
Ulama our *U*, Who " sitting on green sofas *Akbar's Dream* 47
Ulcer the *u*, eating thro' my skin, *St. S. Stylites* 67
Ulcerous aches, stitches, *u* throes and cramps, „ 13
Ulfius (a Knight of the Round Table) *U*, and Brastias, and Bedivere, (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 136, 165
And *U* and Brastias answer'd, ' Ay.' „ 173
Ulric Where noble *U* dwells forlorn, *Happy* 10
Who whisper'd me ' your *U* loves '— „ 62
' Let us revenge ourselves, your *U* woos my wife '— „ 63
Ultramontane Most generous of all *U's*, Ward, *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 4
Ulysses *U*, much-experienced man, *To Ulysses* 1
Umpire by common voice, Elected *u*, *Œnone* 85
Sat their great *u*, looking o'er the lists. *Last Tournament* 159
Unabated In confidence of *u* strength, *Lover's Tale i* 511
Unaccomplish'd The hope of *u* years *In Mem. xci* 7
and Balan lurking there (His quest was *u*) *Balin and Balan* 547
Unanimous Clash the darts and on the buckler beat with rapid *u* hand, *Boädicea* 79
Unannounced My lady's Indian kinsman *u* *Aylmer's Field* 190
Unanswer'd *U*, since I spake not ; *Lover's Tale i* 707
Unapproached Shelter'd his *u* mysteries : *Alexander* 11
not rather A sacred, secret, *u* woe, *Lover's Tale i* 679
Unarm'd the lawless warrior paced *U*, *Gareth and L.* 915
See that he fall not on thee suddenly, And slay thee *u* : „ 922
For tho' I ride *u*, I do not doubt To find, *Marr. of Geraint* 218

Unarm'd (*continued*) all *u* I rode, and thought to find
Arms *Marr. of Geraint* 417
He sits *u* ; I hold a finger up ; *Geraint and E.* 337
Unashamed Delivers brawling judgments, *u*, *Merlin and V.* 665
Unask'd half abash'd him ; yet *u*, *Enoch Arden* 288
A trustful hand, *u*, in thine, *In Mem. cix* 19
Then tending her rough lord, tho' all *u*, *Geraint and E.* 405
You follow'd me *u* ; And when I look'd, *Merlin and V.* 298
And clear myself *u*—not I. *Happy* 78
Unauthorized Yet that I came not all *u* *Princess iv* 467
Unavenged With life-long injuries burning *u*, *Geraint and E.* 696
Unaware rose to look at it, But touch'd it *u's* : 388
so blind in rage that *u's* He burst his lance *Balin and Balan* 328
All *u's* before his half-shut eyes, *Lover's Tale ii* 153
Unbeautiful ' Nothing in nature is *u* ; " i 350
Unbecoming Not *u* men that strove with Gods. *Ulysses* 53
Unbeguiled At me you smiled, but *u* *L. C. V. de Vere* 5
Unbeheld Mayst well behold them *u*, *Œnone* 89
Unbelief curse Of blindness and their *u*, *Tiresias* 59
I reap No revenue from the field of *u*. *Akbar's Dream* 67
Till this embattled wall of *u* My prison, *Doubt and Prayer* 11
Unbelievable pine shot aloft from the crag to an *u* height, *V. of Maeldune* 16
Unbias'd *U* by self-profit, oh ! *Œnone* 159
Unbidden camels knelt *U*, *Merlin and V.* 576
O warble, unchidden, *u* ! *The Throstle* 14
Unbind *U* him now, And thrust him out of doors ; *Pelleas and E.* 256
Sing, and *u* my heart that I may weep.' *Guinevere* 166
Unblazon'd *See* **Yet-unblazon'd**
Unblest never child be born of me *U*, *Œnone* 255
I care no longer, being all *u* : *Come not, when, etc.* 8
Unblinded who shall gaze upon My palace with *u* eyes, *Palace of Art* 42
Unblissful Thrill'd thro' mine ears in that *u* clime, *D. of F. Women* 82
Unboding *U* critic-pen, *Will Water.* 42
Unborn (*See also* **Born-unborn**) But where a passion
yet *u* perhaps Lay hidden *Aylmer's Field* 101
I see their *u* faces shine *In Mem. lxxxiv* 19
By village eyes as yet *u* ; " *Con.* 59
The cackle of the *u* about the grave, *Merlin and V.* 507
Unbound being, as I think, *U* as yet, and gentle, *Lancelot and E.* 1386
Laugh'd, and *u*, and thrust him from the gate. *Pelleas and E.* 260
Unbridled For Kate hath an *u* tongue, *Kate* 7
Unbroken (*See also* **Yet-unbroken**) In sweet dreams
softer than *u* rest *Ode to Memory* 29
Caught his *u* limbs from the dark field, *Pelleas and E.* 585
Weird Titan by thy winter weight of years As yet *u*, *To Victor Hugo* 8
Unburiable yet-warm corpse, and yet *u*, *Gareth and L.* 80
Unburnish'd To rust *u*, not to shine in use ! *Ulysses* 23
Unbury made by me, may seek to *u* me, *Columbus* 206
Uncall'd That you came unwish'd for, *u*, *Despair* 5
Uncall'd for (power of herself Would come *u f*) *Œnone* 147
Uncancell'd if left *u*, had been so sweet : *Maud I xix* 46
Uncared for *U f*, spied its mother and began *Princess vi* 136
U f, gird the windy grove, *In Mem. ci* 13
He must not pass *u f*. *Lancelot and E.* 536
Uncertain in dark corners of her palace stood *U* shapes ; *Palace of Art* 238
U as a vision or a dream, *Enoch Arden* 356
That after all these sad *u* years, " 415
moving thro' the *u* gloom, *Princess iv* 216
O'er his *u* shadow droops the day. *Prog. of Spring* 8
If my body come from brutes, my soul *u*, *By an Evolution.* 5
Unchain'd Which he *u* for all the world to come.' *Columbus* 215
Unchallenged deeds will come and go *U*, *Holy Grail* 319
Uncharity Fought with what seem'd my own *u* ; *Sea Dreams* 73
Uncharm'd may now assure you mine ; So live *u*. *Merlin and V.* 550
Unchidden O warble *u*, unbidden ! *The Throstle* 14
Unclad *U* herself in haste ; adown the stair *Godiva* 48
Unclaim'd query pass *U*, in flushing silence, *The Brook* 105
Unclasp'd I scarce should be *u* at night. *Miller's D.* 186
Or sweet Europa's mantle blew *u*, *Palace of Art* 117
U the wedded eagles of her belt, *Godiva* 43
Unclasping *U* flung the casement back, *Lancelot and E.* 981
Uncle Now Dora felt her *u's* will in all, *Dora* 5
' It cannot be : my *u's* mind will change ! ' " 47
' I have obey'd my *u* until now, " 59

Uncle (*continued*) I will set him in my *u's* eye Among the
wheat; *Dora* 67
tied it round his hat To make him pleasing in her *u's* eye. " 84
And Dora said, ' My *u* took the boy ; " 114
and out they came Trustees and Aunts and *U's*. *Edwin Morris* 121
I was left a trampled orphan, and a selfish *u's*
ward. *Locksley Hall* 156
Had babbled ' *U* ' on my knee ; *In Mem. lxxxiv* 13
Your good *U*, whom You count the father of
your fortune, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 27
my best And oldest friend, your *U*, wishes it, " 47
Unclosed *U* the hand, and from it drew the ring, *The Ring* 269
Unclouded All in the blue *u* weather *L. of Shalott iii* 19
Uncoil'd the braid Slipt and *u* itself, *Merlin and V.* 889
Uncomforted *U*, leaving my ancient love *Œnone* 260
Unconfined From cells of madness *u*, *Two Voices* 371
But when I see thee roam, with tresses *u*, *Eleänore* 122
Uncongeal When meres begin to *u*, *Two Voices* 407
Uncongenial by degrees May into *u* spirits flow ; *Mine be the strength* 11
Unconjectured With gods in *u* bliss, *In Mem. xciii* 10
Unconquerable I believed myself *U*, *Geraint and E.* 836
Unconscious (*See also* **Half-unconscious**) frail at first And
feeble, all *u* of itself, *Princess vii* 117
O somewhere, meek, *u* dove, *In Mem. vi* 25
U of the sliding hour, " *xliii* 5
Uncourteous in his heat and agony, seem *U*, *Lancelot and E.* 855
Unctuous laying down an *u* lease Of life, *Will Water.* 243
And that one *u* mouth which lured him, *Sea Dreams* 14
Uncurl'd Did he push, when he was *u*, *Maud II ii* 18
Uncut *See* **Half-uncut**
Undazzled Slowly my sense *u*. *D. of F. Women* 177
Under Now gnaw'd his *u*, now his upper lip, *Geraint and E.* 669
Undercurrent some dark *u* woe That seems to draw— *Maud I xviii* 83
Under-flame Grew darker from that *u-f* : *Arabian Nights* 91
Underfoot Lest the harsh shingle should grate *u*, *Enoch Arden* 772
For *u* the herb was dry ; *In Mem. xcv* 2
then or now Utterly smite the heathen *u*, *Com. of Arthur* 423
and threw *U* there in the fray— *Heavy Brigade* 55
Under-fringe Broad-faced with *u-f* of russet beard, *Geraint and E.* 537
Undergone both have *u* That trouble which has left me " 736
Underground (adj.) as the blast of that *u* thunderclap
echo'd away, *Def. of Lucknow* 32
Underground (adv. and s) Will vex thee lying *u* ? *Two Voices* 111
Averill was a decad and a half His elder, and their
parents *u* *Aylmer's Field* 83
Then sprang the happier day from *u* ; *Gareth and L.* 1421
But when the next day broke from *u*, *Lancelot and E.* 413
But when the next sun brake from *u*, " 1137
So when the sun broke next from *under ground*, *Holy Grail* 328
But when the next day brake from *under ground*— " 338
iron-stay'd In damp and dismal dungeons *u*, *Lover's Tale ii* 149
But thou art silent *u*, *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 13
Underhand that of a kind The viler, as *u*, *Maud I i* 28
Under-kingdom hundred *u-k's* that he sway'd *Merlin and V.* 582
Underlip *u*, you may call it a little too ripe, *Maud I ii* 9
Under-lying That name the *u-l* dead, *In Mem. ii* 2
Underneath from end to end Of all the landscape *u*, " *c* 2
Underprop *u* a rich Throne of the massive ore, *Arabian Nights* 145
Under-roof An *u-r* of doleful gray. *Dying Swan* 4
Undersea and we past Over that *u* isle, *V. of Maeldune* 77
Underscored only yours ; ' and this Thrice *u*. *Edwin Morris* 107
Under-shapen His dwarf, a vicious *u-s* thing, *Marr. of Geraint* 412
Under-sky And floating about the *u-s*, *Dying Swan* 25
Understand (*See also* **Understond, Undherstan**') He
answers not, nor *u's*. *Two Voices* 246
a sort of allegory, (For you will *u* it) *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art.* 2
what he whisper'd under Heaven None else could *u* ; *Talking Oak* 22
He will answer to the purpose, easy things to *u*— *Locksley Hall* 55
When thy nerves could *u* *Vision of Sin* 160
But in a tongue no man could *u* ; " 222
tongue Was loosen'd, till he made them *u* ; *Enoch Arden* 645
mark me and *u*, While I have power to speak. " 876
Nor could he *u* how money breeds, *The Brook* 6
A noise of songs they would not *u* : *Princess vi* 40
but *if* I could *u* What you are, *Flow. in cran. wall* 4

Understand (*continued*) The words were hard to *u*. *In Mem. lxix* 20
' I cannot *u* : I love.' „ *xcvii* 36
What is, and no man *u's* ; „ *cxxiv* 22
nursed at ease and brought to *u* A sad astrology, *Maud I xviii* 35
Thou canst not *u* That thou art left for ever alone : „ *II iii* 3
I hold a finger up ; They *u* : *Geraint and E.* 338
But you are man, you well can *u* *Merlin and V.* 697
these can never know thee, They cannot *u* me. *Lover's Tale i* 286
if you shall fail to *u* What England is, *The Fleet* 1
Now first we stand and *u*, *Mechanophilus* 1
Understandest Nor *u* bound nor boundlessness, *Ancient Sage* 48
Understanding *u* all the foolish work Of Fancy, *Princess vi* 116
Understond (understand) I kep 'um, my lass, tha mun *u* ; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 23
Understood A notice faintly *u*, *Two Voices* 431
O thou that stonest, hadst thou *u* *Aylmer's Field* 739
The land, he *u*, for miles about Was till'd by women ; *Princess i* 191
Loved deeplier, darklier *u* ; *In Mem. cxxix* 10
the prophecy given of old And then not *u*, *Maud II v* 43
And best by her that bore her *u*. *Marr. of Geraint* 511
Undertake Wilt thou I *u* them as we pass, *Balin and Balan* 14
Under-tone And from within me a clear *u-t* *D. of F. Women* 81
Underwent Did more, and *u*, and overcame, *Godiva* 10
Gareth all for glory *u* The sooty yoke of kitchen-vassalage ; *Gareth and L.* 478
Underworld That brings our friends up from the *u*, *Princess iv* 45
Undescried tho' *u*, Winning its way with extreme gentleness *Isabel* 22
Undevelopt For woman is not *u* man, *Princess vii* 275
Undherstan' (understand) ' me dear, av I *u*,' *Tomorrow* 56
Undimmed And holdeth his *u* forehead far *Lover's Tale i* 513
Undiscover'd And thine in *u* lands. *In Mem. xl* 32
Undissolved A sleep by kisses *u*, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 51
Undo Thoroughly to *u* me, *Lilian* 11
in seeking to *u* One riddle, and to find the true, *Two Voices* 232
To know her beauty might half *u* it. *Maud I xvi* 19
fineness, Lancelot, some fine day *U* thee not— *Gareth and L.* 477
And never could *u* it : ask no more : *Merlin and V.* 686
Undoing flattery and the craft Which were my *u* . . . *Forlorn* 4
Undone What harm, *u* ? deep harm to disobey, *M. d'Arthur* 93
What harm, *u* ? Deep harm to disobey, *Pass. of Arthur* 261
Undrainable labour'd mine *u* of ore. *Œnone* 115
Undress'd wear an *u* goatskin on my back ; *St. S. Stylites* 116
Undulated *u* The banner : anon to meet us *Princess v* 253
Undulation cries, And *u's* to and fro. *In Mem. cxiii* 20
Undying Clear, without heat, *u*, *Isabel* 3
And it sings a song of *u* love ; *Poet's Mind* 33
with *u* bliss In knowledge of their own supremacy.' *Œnone* 132
Unearn'd doubtless, all *u* by noble deeds. *Balin and Balan* 471
Unearthlier *U* than all shriek of bird or beast, „ 545
Unequal in true marriage lies Nor equal, nor *u* : *Princess vii* 303
I mete and dole *U* laws unto a savage race, *Ulysses* 4
Unexhausted bloodily fall the battle-axe, *u*, *Boädicea* 56
Unexpected as one Caught in a burst of *u* storm, *Aylmer's Field* 285
Unexpress'd I leave thy praises *u* *In Mem. lxxv* 1
Unfair Who shall call me ungentle, *u*, *Maud I xiii* 14
Unfaith Faith and *u* can ne'er be equal powers : *Merlin and V.* 388
U in aught is want of faith in all. „ 389
Unfaithful With quiet eyes *u* to the truth, *Love and Duty* 94
And faith *u* kept him falsely true. *Lancelot and E.* 877
Unfamiliar But *u* Arno, and the dome Of Brunelleschi ; *The Brook* 189
Unfarrow'd And so return'd *u* to her sty. *Walk. to the Mail* 100
Unfathom'd There on the depth of an *u* woe *Lover's Tale i* 746
Unfelt shock of gloom had fall'n *U*, „ 506
Unfetter'd *U* by the sense of crime, *In Mem. xxvii* 7
Unfinish'd work is left *U*—*if* I go. *Lucretius* 104
Unfit *U* for earth, *u* for heaven, *St. S. Stylites* 3
Unfold I see thy beauty gradually *u*, *Eleänore* 70
And like a flower that cannot all *u*, *Princess vii* 141
Unfolding hour by hour *u* woodbine leaves *Prog. of Spring* 7
Unforgotten Moved from the cloud of *u* things, *Lover's Tale i* 48
Unfrequent *U*, low, as tho' it told its pulses ; „ *ii* 55
Unfriendly *U* of your parted guest. *The Wanderer* 4
Unfrowardly thou canst not bide, *u*, *Pelleas and E.* 597
Unfulfill'd O therefore that the *u* desire, *Tiresias* 79
Unfurl *u* the maiden banner of our rights, *Princess iv* 503

Unfurnish'd *U* brows, tempestuous tongues— *Freedom* 38
Ungainliness mocking at the much *u*, *Last Tournament* 728
Ungainly *See* **Unheppen**
Ungarner'd And whirl the *u* sheaf afar, *In Mem. lxxii* 23
Ungather'd To-night *u* let us leave „ *cv* 1
Ungenerous ' *U*, dishonourable, base, *Aylmer's Field* 292
Ungentle Who shall call me *u*, unfair, *Maud I xiii* 14
to be gentle than *u* with you ; *Geraint and E.* 716
The most *u* knight in Arthur's hall.' *Gareth and L.* 757
Ungracious I am more *u* ev'n than you, *Aylmer's Field* 247
A bird's-eye-view of all the *u* past ; *Princess ii* 125
' *U* ! ' answer'd Florian ; ' have you learnt „ 392
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drew The *v* and shaggy mantle of his beard *Merlin and V.* 256
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And *v* on his horse, and so they crash'd In onset, *Balin and Balan* 555
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And in her *v* enfolded, manchet bread. „ 389
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the *v* Is rending, and the Voices of the day *The Ring* 38
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v His want in forms for fashion's sake, *In Mem. cxi* 5
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he *v* His face with the other, and at once, *Aylmer's Field* 808
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That sinks with all we love below the *v* ; *Princess iv* 47
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Vessel On the coals I lay, A *v* full of sin : *St. S. Stylites* 170
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Viand Lay out the *v's.*' " *iii* 347
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One took him for a *v* of Earl Doorm, *Geraint and E.* 524
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Victor (adj.) Than that the *v* Hours should scorn *In Mem. i* 13

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And *V* he must ever be. " 258
And fawn at a *v's* feet. *Maud I vi* 30
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V his men Report him ! " 249
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On whom the *v*, to confound them more, *Geraint and E.* 169
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Vienna That in *V's* fatal walls *In Mem. lxxx* 19
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to reprove her For stealing out of *v* *Maud I xx* 9
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Vigorously So *v* yet mildly, that all hearts *Geraint and E.* 957
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Yourself shall see my *v* is not lost.' *Geraint and E.* 82
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A little at the *v* occasion, rode, *Marr. of Geraint* 235
' This is more *v*,' he made reply, *Two Voices* 103
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Hired animalisms, *v* as those that made *Lucretius* 53
A red-faced bride who knew herself so *v*, *Gareth and L.* 110
for men sought to prove me *v*, *Merlin and V.* 495
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climb'd The moulder'd stairs (for everything was *v*) *Lover's Tale iv* 127

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Why come you drest like a *v* maid, *Lady Clare* 67
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She came to the *v* church, „ *viii* 1
For only once, in the *v* street, „ *xiii* 26
maid That ever bided tryst at *v* stile, *Merlin and V.* 378
came the *v* girls And linger'd talking, *Pelleas and E.* 508
' A hignorant *v* wife as 'ud hev to be larn'd *Village Wife* 106
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And darkness in the *v* yew. *Two Voices* 273
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Leads her to the *v* altar, „ 11
as the *v* girl Who sets her pitcher underneath *Enoch Arden* 206
Born of a *v* girl, carpenter's son, *Aylmer's Field* 668
And on a simple *v* green ; *In Mem. lxiv* 4
Thou hear'st the *v* hammer clink, „ *cxxi* 15
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Village (**s**) (*See also* **Sea-village**) Two children in two neighbour *v's* *Circumstance* 1
Where almost all the *v* had one name ; *Aylmer's Field* 35
The little *v* looks forlorn ; *In Mem. lx* 9
Maud the delight of the *v*, *Maud I i* 70
Below me, there, is the *v*, „ *iv* 7
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Villager slavish hat from the *v's* head? *Maud I x* 4
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Villain (**s**) One says, we are *v's* all. *Maud I i* 17
How the *v* lifted up his voice, *Gareth and L.* 716
a *v* fitter to stick swine Than ride abroad „ 865
' There lurk three *v's* yonder in the wood, *Geraint and E.* 142
Villainous the *v* centre-bits Grind on the wakeful ear *Maud I i* 41
Villainously foully slain And *v*! *Balin and Balan* 136
Villainy *V* somewhere! whose? One says, *Maud I i* 17
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My violence, and my *v*, come to shame.' *Balin and Balan* 492
beneath the shadow of those towers A *v*, three to one : *Pelleas and E.* 277
So Gawain, looking at the *v* done, Forbore, „ 282
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And silent in its dusty *v's* : *Mariana in the S.* 4
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From cave to cave thro' the thick-twined *v*— *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 95
valleys of grape-loaded *v's* that glow *D. of F. Women* 219
And chimneys muffled in the leafy *v*. *Audley Court* 19
Old elms came breaking from the *v*, *Amphion* 45
The *v* stream'd out to follow, „ 46
from a bower of *v* and honeysuckle : *Aylmer's Field* 156
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The summer of the *v* in all his veins— „ 183
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At last I hook'd my ankle in a *v*, „ *iv* 268
Or foxlike in the *v* ; „ *vii* 203
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Vinous And softly, thro' a *v* mist, *Will Water.* 39
Vintage Whether the *v*, yet unkept, „ 97
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Whom they with meats and *v* of their best *Lancelot and E.* 266
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And that she now perforce must *v* it, *Geraint and E.* 367
Which flesh and blood perforce would *v* : *Last Tournament* 689
v's virgin Truth for a coin or a cheque. *The Dawn* 15
Violated So was their sanctuary *v*, *Princess vii* 16
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Was nigh to burst with *v* of the beat, „ 763
And snatch me from him as by *v* ; *Geraint and E.* 357
And bare her by main *v* to the board, „ 654
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For I that did that *v* to thy thrall, *Balin and Balan* 61
forget My heats and *v's*? „ 190
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with *v* The sword was dash'd from out my hand, „ 825
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truthless *v* mourn'd by the Wise, *Vastness* 5
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Violet (**adj.**) and sunn'd Her *v* eyes, *Gardener's D.* 137
For large her *v* eyes look'd, *Pelleas and E.* 71
Violet (**Christian Name**) *V*, she that sang the mournful song, *Princess vi* 318
Violet (**flower, colour**) With what voice the *v* woos *Adeline* 31
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O sweet is the new *v*, that comes beneath the skies, „ 5
The smell of *v's*, hidden in the green, *D. of F. Women* 77
The *v* of a legend blow Among the chops *Will Water.* 147
In mosses mixt with *v* Her cream-white mule *Sir L. and Q. G.* 30
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The *v* varies from the lily as far As oak from elm : *Princess v* 182
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and my regret Becomes an April *v*, „ 19
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with earliest *v's* And lavish carol *Lover's Tale i* 282
And, tho' thy *v* sicken into sere, *Prog. of Spring* 25
Violet-hooded Epic lilted out By *v-h* Doctors, *Princess ii* 376
Violin twangling *v* Struck up with Soldier-laddie, „ *Pro.* 85
All night have the roses heard The flute, *v*, bassoon ; *Maud I xxii* 14
Viper fling it like a *v* off, and shriek *Princess vii* 94

Viper (*continued*) Jenny, the *v*, made me a mocking curtsey *Grandmother* 46
and stood Stiff as a *v* frozen ; *Merlin and V.* 845
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Virgin (adj.) solitary morning smote The streaks of *v* snow. *Œnone* 56
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V Mother standing with her child High up *Sea Dreams* 242
The *v* marble under iron heels : *Princess vi* 351
That marry with the *v* heart. *In Mem. lxxxv* 108
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Pure on the *v* forehead of the dawn ! ' *Pelleas and E.* 505
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v soul Inform'd the pillar'd Parthenon, *Freedom* 2
A *v* victim to his memory, *The Ring* 221
Or easily violates *v* Truth for a coin *The Dawn* 15
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For I was ever *v* save for thee, *Guinevere* 557
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Vision With dazed *v* unawares *Arabian Nights* 111
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She moves among my *v's* of the lake, *Edwin Morris* 144
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Ah, blessed *v* ! blood of God ! *Sir Galahad* 45
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V's of a perfect State : ,, 148
Enoch seem'd to them Uncertain as a *v* or a dream, *Enoch Arden* 356
Like *v's* in the Northern dreamer's heavens, *Aylmer's Field* 161
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W

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I *w* His wars, and now I pass and die. *Pass. of Arthur* 12
Waged *W* such unwilling tho' successful war *Merlin and V.* 571
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Give her the *w* of going on, „ 10
Will pay thee all thy *w*, and to boot. *Gareth and L.* 1005
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This tongue that *w* They said with such *Sir J. Oldcastle* 14
Waggled till 'e *w* 'is taäil fur a bit, *Owd Roä* 105
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Wail (**s**) gets for greeting but a *w* of pain ; *Lucretius* 138
Phantom *w* of women and children, *Boädicea* 26
whose dying eyes Were closed with *w*, *In Mem. xc* 6
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was nothing, *Lover's Tale iv* 103
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I read no more the prisoner's mute *w* *Sir J. Oldcastle* 4
I am roused by the *w* of a child, *The Wreck* 7
w came borne in the shriek of a growing wind, „ 87
and the *w* Of a beaten babe, „ 122
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Among the *w* of midnight winds, *Demeter and P.* 59
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To the *w* of my winds, *The Dreamer* 13
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Cease to *w* and brawl ! *Two Voices* 199
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wherefore *w* for one, Who put your beauty „ 674
burst away To weep and *w* in secret ; *Lancelot and E.* 1245
beneath a winding wall of rock Heard a child *w*. *Last Tournament* 12
and *w* their way From cloud to cloud, *Pass. of Arthur* 39
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And they *w* to thee ! *Tiresias* 107
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cried, *Sea Dreams* 57
fell on him, Clasp'd, kiss'd him, *w* : *Lucretius* 280
and *w* about with mews. *Princess iv* 282
They wept and *w*, but led the way *In Mem. cxii* 18
the wind like a broken worlding *w*, *Maud I i* 11
Cast herself down, knelt to the Queen, and *w*. *Merlin and V.* 66
Queen, Who rode by Lancelot, *w* and shriek'd *Holy Grail* 356
But *w* and wept, and hated mine own self, „ 609
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Wailest who *w* being born And banish'd *De Prof., Two G.* 41
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died away. *M. d'Arthur* 272
To ailing wife or *w* infancy Or old bedridden palsy,— *Aylmer's Field* 177
After much *w*, hush'd itself at last „ 542
Their wildest *w's* never out of tune *Sea Dreams* 231
they hate to hear me like a wind *W* for ever, *Princess v* 99
Moaning and *w* for an heir (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 207, 368
Your *w* will not quicken him : *Geraint and E.* 549
clapt her hands Together with a *w* shriek, *Merlin and V.* 867
the owls *W* had power upon her, *Lancelot and E.* 1001
And on the mere the *w* died away. *Pass. of Arthur* 440
W, *w*, *w*, the wind over land and sea— *Rizpah* 1
before their Gods, And *w* ' Save us.' *Tiresias* 106
hear in one dark room a *w*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 262
She used to shun the *w* babe, *The Ring* 358
O the night, When the owls are *w* ! *Forlorn* 30
She heard a *w* cry, that seem'd at first *Death of Œnone* 20
Wailingly Voice of the Earth went *w* past him *The Dreamer* 3
Wain or when the lesser *w* Is twisting *In Mem. ci* 11
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Wainscot (**adj.**) And the shrieking rush of the *w* mouse, *Maud I vi* 71
Wainscot (**s**) Behind the mouldering *w* shriek'd, *Mariana* 64
Waist (*See also* **Waäist**) the girdle About her dainty
dainty *w*, *Miller's D.* 176
You should have clung to Fulvia's *w*, *D. of F. Women* 259
Lovingly lower, trembled on her *w*— *Gardener's D.* 131
She strove to span my *w* : *Talking Oak* 138
And round her *w* she felt it fold, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 2
And held her round the knees against his *w*, *Princess ii* 363

Waist (*continued*) coverlid was cloth of gold Drawn to her *w*, *Lancelot and E.* 1158
Waist-deep Beyond the brook, *w-d* in meadow-sweet. *The Brook* 118
Wait (*See also* **Waäit**) Oh! vanity! Death *w's* at the door. *All Things will Die* 17
To *w* for death—mute—careless of all ills, *If I were loved* 10
hands and eyes That said, We *w* for thee. *Palace of Art* 104
And there to *w* a little while *May Queen, Con.* 58
From those, not blind, who *w* for day, *Love thou thy land* 15
W, and Love himself will bring The drooping flower *Love and Duty* 23
W: my faith is large in Time, „ 25
So the Powers, who *w* On noble deeds, *Godiva* 71
For me the Heavenly Bridegroom *w's*, *St. Agnes' Eve* 31
For whom the carrion vulture *w's* *You might of won* 35
she cried, Scared as it were, 'dear Philip, *w* a while: *Enoch Arden* 430
Yet *w* a year, a year is not so long: Surely I shall be wiser in a year: O *w* a little!' „ 432
as I have waited all my life I well may *w* a little.' „ 436
In those two deaths he read God's warning '*w*.' „ 571
she shall know, I *w* His time,' „ 811
he could not *w*, Bound on a matter he of life and death: *Sea Dreams* 150
thoughts that *w* On you, their centre: *Princess iv* 443
Invective seem'd to *w* behind her lips, „ 472
As *w's* a river level with the dam „ 473
'The second two: they *w*,' he said, „ *v* 4
every captain *w's* Hungry for honour, „ 313
to *w* upon him, Like mine own brother. „ *vi* 298
'*W* a little, *w* a little, You shall fix a day.' *Window, When* 11
The Shadow sits and *w's* for me. *In Mem. xxii* 20
And doubt beside the portal *w's*, „ *xciv* 14
And those white-favour'd horses *w*; „ *Con.* 90
And the lily whispers, 'I *w*.' *Maud I xxii* 66
'Wherefore *w's* the madman there Naked *Gareth and L.* 1091
'Therefore *w* with me,' she said; *Marr. of Geraint* 180
W here, and when he passes fall upon him.' *Geraint and E.* 129
Enid stood aside to *w* the event, „ 153
there he *w's* below the wall, *Pelleas and E.* 380
your flower *W's* to be solid fruit of golden deeds, *Last Tournament* 100
greedy heir That scarce can *w* the reading of the will *Lover's Tale i* 676
And in a loft, with none to *w* on him, „ *iv* 138
His master would not *w* until he died, „ 259
'*W* a little,' you say, 'you are sure it 'll all come right,' *First Quarrel* 1
W! an' once I ha' waited—I hadn't to *w* for long. Now I *w*, *w*, *w* for Harry.— „ 3
an' I work an' I *w* to the end. „ 7
Doctor, if *you* can *w*, I'll tell you the tale „ 9
'*W* a little, my lass, I am sure it 'ill all come right.' (repeat) „ 74, 91
w till the point of the pickaxe be thro'! *Def. of Lucknow* 27
W a while. Your Mother and step-mother— *The Ring* 145
Nor *w*, till all Our vernal bloom *To Mary Boyle* 8
to mourn and sigh—Not long to *w*— „ 58
To *w* on one so broken, so forlorn? *Romney's R.* 17
That all the dead, who *w* the doom of Hell „ 132
W till Death has flung them open, *Faith* 7
Waited I *w* underneath the dawning hills, *Œnone* 47
To me, methought, who *w* with a crowd, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 20
none of all his men Dare tell him Dora *w* with the child; *Dora* 76
I *w* long; My brows are ready. *St. S. Stylites* 205
I w for the train at Coventry; *Godiva* 1
Mute with folded arms they *w*— *The Captain* 39
thronging in and in, to where they *w*, *Vision of Sin* 26
'Annie, as I have *w* all my life *Enoch Arden* 435
and there a group of girls In circle *w*, *Princess, Pro.* 69
let us know The Princess Ida *w*: „ *ii* 21
and *w*, fifty there Opposed to fifty, „ *v* 484
Fixt by their cars, *w* the golden dawn. *Spec. of Iliad* 22
sent her coming champion, *w* him. *Gareth and L.* 1192
And while he *w* in the castle court, *Marr. of Geraint* 326
And stood behind, and *w* on the three. „ 392
And *w* there for Yniol and Geraint. „ 538

Waited (*continued*) Then Enid *w* pale and sorrowful, *Geraint and E.* 83
while we *w*, one, the youngest of us, *Merlin and V.* 415
Lost in a doubt, Pelleas wandering *W*, *Pelleas and E.* 393
And *w* for her message, *Lover's Tale iv* 146
Wait! an' once I ha' *w*— *First Quarrel* 3
Waiter (*See also* **Head-waiter**) halo lives about The *w's* hands, *Will Water.* 114
'Slip-shod *w*, lank and sour, *Vision of Sin* 71
Waitest What aileth thee? whom *w* thou *Adeline* 45
Poor child, that *w* for thy love! *In Mem. vi* 28
Waiteth standeth there alone, And *w* at the door. *D. of the O. Year* 51
Waiting (*See also* **A-waätin**') '*W* to strive a happy strife, *Two Voices* 130
My whole soul *w* silently, *Fatima* 36
Kept watch, *w* decision, made reply. *Œnone* 143
W to see me die. *D. of F. Women* 112
Like truths of Science *w* to be caught— *Golden Year* 17
A shipwreck'd sailor, *w* for a sail: *Enoch Arden* 590
There stood a maiden near, *W* to pass. *The Brook* 205
So quickly, *w* for a hand, *In Mem. vii* 4
That Shadow *w* with the keys, „ *xxvi* 15
Now *w* to be made a wife, „ *Con.* 49
stay'd *W* to hear the hounds; *Marr. of Geraint* 163
In shadow, *w* for them, caitiffs all; *Geraint and E.* 58
I saw three bandits by the rock *W* to fall on you, „ 73
Three other horsemen *w*, wholly arm'd, „ 121
And *w* to be treated like a wolf, „ 857
Tristram, *w* for the quip to come, *Last Tournament* 260
Ready to spring, *w* a chance: *Guinevere* 12
Then *w* by the doors the warhorse neigh'd „ 530
W to see some blessed shape in heaven, *Lover's Tale i* 312
w still The edict of the will to reassume „ *ii* 160
W to see the settled countenance Of her I loved, „ *iii* 39
Your nurse is *w*. Kiss me child and go. *The Ring* 489
W for your summons . . . *Forlorn* 22
Waive she will not: *w* your claim: *Princess v* 296
Wake (**fair**) visage all agrin as at a *w*, „ 521
Wake (**festival**) wid the best he could give at ould Donovan's *w*— *Tomorrow* 42
Wake (**funeral festival**) at yer *w* like husban' an' wife. „ 82
Wake (**trail**) With *w's* of fire we tore the dark; *The Voyage* 52
Morn in the white *w* of the morning star *Princess iii* 17
Wake (**verb**) *Then—while a sweeter music* w's, *To the Queen* 13
I *w* alone, I sleep forgotten, I *w* forlorn.' *Mariana in the S.* 35
Æolian harp that *w's* No certain air, *Two Voices* 436
You must *w* and call me early, (repeat) *May Queen* 1, 41
I shall never *w*, If you do not call me loud „ 9
to sit, to sleep, to *w*, to breathe.' *Edwin Morris* 40
I *w*: the chill stars sparkle; *St. S. Stylites* 114
leave thee freër, till thou *w* refresh'd *Love and Duty* 97
We sleep and *w* and sleep, *Golden Year* 22
'O *w* for ever, love,' she hears, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 11
'O love, thy kiss would *w* the dead! „ 20
And *w* on science grown to more, „ *L'Envoi* 10
'*W* him not: let him sleep; *Enoch Arden* 233
but as one before he *w's*, *The Brook* 215
he said, 'pass on; His Highness *w's*:' *Princess v* 5
wind *w's* A lisping of the innumerous leaf „ 13
a storm never *w's* on the lonely sea, *The Islet* 33
Sleep, little ladies! *W* not soon! *Minnie and Winnie* 10
W, little ladies, The sun is aloft! „ 19
With morning *w's* the will, and cries, *In Mem. iv* 15
To whom a conscience never *w's*; „ *xxvii* 8
I almost wish'd no more to *w*, „ *xxviii* 14
I *w*, and I discern the truth; „ *lxviii* 14
wherefore *w* The old bitterness again, „ *lxxxiv* 46
regret for buried time That keenlier in sweet April *w's*, „ *cxvi* 2
And I *w*, my dream is fled; *Maud II iv* 51
Let it go or stay, so I *w* to the higher aims „ *III vi* 38
w's Half-blinded at the coming of a light. *Com. of Arthur* 265
sound cause to sleep hast thou. *W* lusty! *Gareth and L.* 1283
and Enid had no heart To *w* him, *Geraint and E.* 370
Ride, ride and dream until ye *w*— *Merlin and V.* 118
'Man dreams of Fame while woman *w's* to love.' „ 460
'Do I *w* or sleep? *Lover's Tale iv* 78
and *w* The bloom that fades away? *Ancient Sage* 93

Wake (verb) (*continued*) But *w's* a dotard smile.' *Ancient Sage* 132
to rest and *w* no more were better rest for me, *The Flight* 7
how early would I *w* ! „ 63
Before a kiss should *w* her. *The Ring* 67
I rais'd her, call'd her 'Muriel, Muriel *w* ! ' „ 449
his young music *w's* A wish in you *To Mary Boyle* 63
an answer 'W Thou deedless dreamer, *St. Telemachus* 20
great shock may *w* a palsied limb, „ 57

Waked (*See also* **Waäked**) to sleep with sound, And *w* with silence, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 4
w at dead of night, I heard a sound *Holy Grail* 108
He *w* for both : he pray'd for both : *Lover's Tale i* 227
I remember once that being *w* By noises in the house— *The Ring* 416
She *w* a bird of prey that scream'd and past ; *Death of Œnone* 87

Wakeful Beginning, and the *w* bird ; *In Mem. cxxi* 11
Grind on the *w* ear in the hush of the moonless nights, *Maud I i* 42
Before the *w* mother heard him, went. *Gareth and L.* 180
A *w* portress, and didst parle with Death,— *Lover's Tale i* 113

Wakefulness After a night of feverous *w*, *Enoch Arden* 231

Waken (*See also* **Wakken**) The fire-fly *w's* : *w* thou with me. *Princess vii* 179
That *w's* at this hour of rest *In Mem. civ* 6
and in my breast Spring *w's* too ; „ *cxv* 18
Than to *w* every morning to that face I loathe *The Flight* 8

Waken'd the first matin-song hath *w* loud *Ode to Memory* 68
What eyes, like thine, have *w* hopes, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 45
For thrice I *w* after dreams. *Lucretius* 34
Till at the last he *w* from his swoon, *Geraint and E.* 583
A way by love that *w* love within, *Holy Grail* 11
Suddenly *w* with a sound of talk *Pelleas and E.* 48

Wakenest Who *w* with thy balmy breath *In Mem. xcix* 13
Sun, that *w* all to bliss or pain, *Gareth and L.* 1060

Wakening Gareth, *w*, fiercely clutch'd the shield ; „ 1304
Rode till the star above the *w* sun, *Pelleas and E.* 500

Waking *W* she heard the night-fowl crow : *Mariana* 26
If you're *w* call me early, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 1
if you're *w*, call me, call me early, „ 52
the dreams that come Just ere the *w* : *Lucretius* 36
And, truly, *w* dreams were, more or less, *Princess i* 12
W laughter in indolent reviewers. *Hendecasyllabics* 8
Till a silence fell with the *w* bird, *Maud I xxii* 17
But come to her *w*, find her asleep, „ *II ii* 81
And Enid started *w*, with her heart *Marr. of Geraint* 674
Tristram *w*, the red dream Fled with a shout, *Last Tournament* 487
set the mother *w* in amaze To find her sick *Demeter and P.* 57
From off the rosy cheek of *w* Day. *Akbar's Dream* 202

Wakken (**waken**) I couldn't *w* 'im oop, *Owd Roä* 102

Wales It was last summer on a tour in *W* : *Golden Year* 2
Urien, Cradiemont of *W*, Claudias, *Com. of Arthur* 112
ears for Christ in this wild field of *W*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 13

Walk (s) (*See also* **Garden-walks, Wood-walk**) A *w* with vary-colour'd shells *Arabian Nights* 57
you may hear him sob and sigh In the *w's* ; *A spirit haunts* 6
with echoing feet he threaded The secretest *w's* of fame : *The Poet* 10
said Death, ' these *w's* are mine.' *Love and Death* 7
yielding, gave into a grassy *w* *Gardener's D.* 111
last night's gale had caught, And blown across the *w*. „ 125
With words of promise in his *w*, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 23
and all round it ran a *w* Of shingle, and a *w* divided it : *Enoch Arden* 736
Enoch shunn'd the middle *w* and stole „ 738
Katie somewhere in the *w's* below, *The Brook* 86
Would often, in his *w's* with Edith, claim *Aylmer's Field* 61
our long *w's* were stript as bare as brooms, *Princess, Pro.* 184
the chapel bells Call'd us : we left the *w's* ; „ *ii* 471
Dropt on the sward, and up the linden *w's*, „ *iv* 209
Nor waves the cypress in the palace *w* ; „ *vii* 177
Or *w's* in Boboli's ducal bowers. *The Daisy* 44
Shadows of three dead men Walk'd in the *w's* with me, *G. of Swainston* 4
In those deserted *w's*, may find *In Mem. viii* 14
partner in the flowery *w* Of letters, „ *lxxxiv* 22
Up that long *w* of limes I past „ *lxxxvii* 15
That saw thro' all the Muses' *w*, „ *cix* 4
her light foot along the garden *w*, *Maud I xviii* 9
I did not talk To gentle Maud in our *w* „ *xix* 13
From the meadow your *w's* have left so sweet „ *xxii* 39

Walk (s) (*continued*) Glanced at the doors or gambol'd down the *w's* ; *Marr. of Geraint* 665
A *w* of roses ran from door to door ; A *w* of lilies crost it to the bower : *Balin and Balan* 242
paced The long white *w* of lilies toward the bower. „ 249
she stole upon my *w*, And calling me the greatest *Holy Grail* 594
How oft with him we paced that *w* of limes, *To W. H. Brookfield* 6
an' they goäs fur a *w*, *Spinster's S's.* 85
He dreams of that long *w* thro' desert life *To Mary Boyle* 55

Walk (verb) In sleep she seem'd to *w* forlorn, *Mariana* 30
I *w*, I dare not think of thee, *Oriana* 93
W's forgotten, and is forlorn.' *Mariana in the S.* 48
So sweet it seems with thee to *w*, *Miller's D.* 29
made it sweet To *w*, to sit, to sleep, to wake, *Edwin Morris* 40
Could slip its bark and *w*. *Talking Oak* 188
But any man that *w's* the mead, *Day-Dm., Moral* 9
Katie *w's* By the long wash of Australasian seas *The Brook* 193
Averill *w* So freely with his daughter ? *Aylmer's Field* 269
nor cares to *w* With Death and Morning *Princess vii* 203
O we will *w* this world, Yoked in all exercise „ 360
He that *w's* it, only thirsting For the right, *Ode on Well.* 203
Nor follow, tho' I *w* in haste, *In Mem. xxii* 18
That nothing *w's* with aimless feet ; „ *liv* 5
I *w* as ere I walk'd forlorn, „ *lxviii* 5
From state to state the spirit *w's* ; „ *lxxxii* 6
to *w* all day like the sultan of old *Maud I iv* 42
each man *w's* with his head in a cloud of poisonous flies „ 54
There she *w's* in her state „ *xiv* 3
the Powers who *w* the world Made lightnings *Com. of Arthur* 107
Hath power to *w* the waters like our Lord. „ 294
Merlin, who, they say, can *w* Unseen at pleasure— „ 347
I will *w* thro' fire, Mother, to gain it— *Gareth and L.* 133
' Will ye *w* thro' fire ? Who *w's* thro' fire will hardly heed the smoke. „ 142
w with me, and move To music with thine Order *Balin and Balan* 76
Until this earth he *w's* on seems not earth, *Holy Grail* 912
W your dim cloister, and distribute dole *Guinevere* 683
Who *w* before thee, ever turning round *Lover's Tale i* 490
his wont to *w* Between the going light „ 663
Where Love could *w* with banish'd Hope „ 813
w's down fro' the' All to see, *North. Cobbler* 91
To *w* within the glory of the Lord *Columbus* 89
lies all in the way that you *w*. *Despair* 112
An' maäybe they'll *w* upo' two *Owd Roä* 17
Thraldom who *w's* with the banner of Freedom, *Vastness* 10
I used to *w* This Terrace— *The Ring* 167
We often *w* In open sun, and see beneath our feet „ 327

Walk'd-Walkt One *walk'd* between his wife and child, *Two Voices* 412
The little maiden *walk'd* demure, „ 419
But, as he *walk'd*, King Arthur panted hard, *M. d'Arthur* 176
and looking, as he *walk'd*, Larger than human „ 182
I'm glad I *walk'd*. How fresh the meadows look *Walk. to the Mail* 1
what home ? had he a home ? His home, he *walk'd*. *Enoch Arden* 669
for she *walk'd* Wearing the light yoke *Aylmer's Field* 707
So now on sand they *walk'd*, and now on cliff, *Sea Dreams* 37
And that the woman *walk'd* upon the brink : „ 112
And while I *walk'd* and talk'd as heretofore, *Princess i* 16
there One *walk'd* reciting by herself, „ *ii* 454
she you *walk'd* with, she You talk'd with, „ *vi* 254
Walk'd at their will, and everything was changed. „ 384
I *walk'd* with one I loved two and thirty years ago. *V. of Cauteretz* 4
while I *walk'd* to-day, The two and thirty years „ 5
Shadows of three dead men *Walk'd* in the walks *G. of Swainston* 4
where the path we *walk'd* began To slant *In Mem. xxii* 9
I walk as ere I *walk'd* forlorn, „ *lxviii* 5
In walking as of old we *walk'd* „ *lxxi* 12
Where first he *walk'd* when clasp't in clay ? „ *xciii* 4
out he *walk'd* when the wind like a broken *Maud I i* 11
Walk'd in a wintry wind by a ghastly glimmer, „ *iii* 13
I have *walk'd* awake with Truth. „ *xix* 4
He *walk'd* with dreams and darkness, *Merlin and V.* 190
For all that *walk'd*, or crept, or perch'd, or flew. *Last Tournament* 367
But, as he *walk'd*, King Arthur panted hard, *Pass. of Arthur* 344
and looking, as he *walk'd*, Larger than human „ 350
same old paths where Love had *walk'd* with Hope, *Lover's Tale i* 821

Walk'd-Walkt (*continued*) One *walk'd* abreast with me, and veil'd his brow, *Lover's Tale ii* 86
I *walk'd* behind with one who veil'd his brow. „ *iii* 12
and while I *walk'd* with these In marvel „ 18
I *walked* with him down to the quay, *First Quarrel* 20
Fur Molly the long un she *walkt* awaäy *Village Wife* 97
I *walk'd* with our kindly old doctor *In the Child. Hosp.* 43
men *Walk'd* like the fly on ceilings? *Columbus* 51
whiniver ye *walkt* in the shtreet, *Tomorrow* 37
Fur I *walk'd* wi' tha all the way hoam *Spinster's S's.* 32
Till I dreäm'd 'at Squire *walkt* in, *Owd Roä* 55

Walking (*See also* **A-walkin'**) Death, *w* all alone beneath a yew, *Love and Death* 5
W the cold and starless road of Death *Œnone* 259
As in strange lands a traveller *w* slow, *Palace of Art* 277
Beauty and anguish *w* hand in hand *D. of F. Women* 15
W about the gardens and the halls Of Camelot, *M. d'Arthur* 20
Met me *w* on yonder way, *Edward Gray* 2
W up and pacing down, *L. of Burleigh* 90
Would care no more for Leolin's *w* with her *Aylmer's Field* 124
In *w* as of old we walk'd *In Mem. lxxi* 12
I was *w* a mile, More than a mile *Maud I ix* 1
She is *w* in the meadow, „ *II iv* 37
For once, when Arthur *w* all alone, *Merlin and V.* 152
one fair morn, I *w* to and fro beside a stream *Holy Grail* 592
once, A week beyond, while *w* on the walls *Pelleas and E.* 225
W about the gardens and the halls Of Camelot, *Pass. of Arthur* 188
Brute that is *w* and haunting us yet, *The Dawn* 23

Walkt *See* **Walk'd-Walkt**

Wall (s) (*See also* **Abbey-wall, Castle-wall, Cottage-walls, Gable-wall, Garden-wall, Mountain-wall, Nunnery-walls, Palace-walls, Shield-wall**) About a stone-cast from the *w* *Mariana* 37
A pillar of white light upon the *w* *Ode to Memory* 53
sunlight falls Upon the storied *w's*; „ 86
She stood upon the castle *w*, *Oriana* 28
Atween me and the castle *w*, „ 35
Two lovers whispering by an orchard *w*; *Circumstance* 4
When from her wooden *w's*,— *Buonaparte* 5
Four gray *w's*, and four gray towers, *L. of Shalott i* 15
Struck up against the blinding *w*. *Mariana in the S.* 56
The one black shadow from the *w*. „ 80
as yonder *w's* Rose slowly to a music *Œnone* 40
bellowing caves, Beneath the windy *w*. *Palace of Art* 72
That stood against the *w*. „ 244
girt round With blackness as a solid *w*, „ 274
between *w's* Of shadowy granite, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 3
Upon the tortoise creeping to the *w*; *D. of F. Women* 27
All thine, against the garden *w*. *The Blackbird* 8
its *w's* And chimneys muffled in the leafy vine. *Audley Court* 18
and thou art staring at the *w*, *Locksley Hall* 79
the blind *w's* Were full of chinks and holes; *Godiva* 59
Gleam thro' the Gothic archway in the *w*. „ 64
That watch the sleepers from the *w*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 24
All creeping plants, a *w* of green Close-matted, „ 45
He watches from his mountain *w's*, *The Eagle* 5
The vast Akrokeraunian *w's*, *To E. L.* 4
But turn'd her own toward the *w* and wept. *Enoch Arden* 283
Then Annie with her brows against the *w* „ 314
The late and early roses from his *w*, „ 339
compass'd round by the blind *w* of night „ 492
blown across her ghostly *w*: „ 661
and stole Up by the *w*, behind the yew; „ 739
Stood from his *w's* and wing'd his entry-gates *Aylmer's Field* 18
I cry to vacant chairs and widow'd *w's*, „ 720
Staring for ever from their gilded *w's* „ 833
A mountain, like a *w* of burs and thorns; *Sea Dreams* 119
higher on the *w's*, Betwixt the monstrous horns *Princess, Pro.* 22
Had beat her foes with slaughter from her *w's*. „ 34
some were whelm'd with missiles of the *w*, „ 45
A broken statue propt against the *w*, „ 99
That drove her foes with slaughter from her *w's*, „ 123
from the bastion'd *w's* Like threaded spiders, „ *i* 107
The foundress of the Babylonian *w*, „ *ii* 80
Before two streams of light from *w* to *w*, „ 473
The splendour falls on castle *w's* „ *iv* 1

Wall (s) (*continued*) And some that men were in the very *w's*, *Princess iv* 485
By glimmering lanes and *w's* of canvas „ *v* 6
From those two hosts that lay beside the *w's*, „ *vi* 383
cloud Drag inward from the deeps, a *w* of night, „ *vii* 37
silent light Slept on the painted *w's*, „ 121
the *w's* Blacken'd about us, bats wheel'd, „ *Con.* 109
Your cannons moulder on the seaward *w*; *Ode on Well.* 173
But thieves from o'er the *w* Stole the seed by night. *The Flower* 11
Flower in the crannied *w*, *Flow. in cran. wall* 1
Is vocal in its wooded *w's*; *In Mem. xix* 14
There comes a glory on the *w's*: „ *lxvii* 4
That in Vienna's fatal *w's* „ *lxxxv* 19
I past beside the reverend *w's* „ *lxxxvii* 1
A river sliding by the *w*. „ *ciii* 8
The blind *w* rocks, and on the trees „ *Con.* 63
With tender gloom the roof, the *w*; „ 118
little flower that clings To the turrets and the *w's*; *Maud II iv* 34
and Guinevere Stood by the castle *w's* *Com. of Arthur* 48
Seeing the mighty swarm about their *w's*, „ 200
To drive the heathen from your Roman *w*, „ 512
fools have suck'd their allegory From these damp *w's*, *Gareth and L.* 1200
Echo'd the *w's*; a light twinkled; „ 1370
And enter'd, and were lost behind the *w's*. *Marr. of Geraint* 252
ivy-stems Claspt the gray *w's* with hairy-fibred arms, „ 323
now and then from distant *w's* There came a clapping „ 565
slide From the long shore-cliff's windy *w's* *Geraint and E.* 164
Push'd from without, drave backward to the *w*, „ 273
No stronger than a *w*: there is the keep; „ 341
like a household Spirit at the *w's* Beat, „ 403
Along the *w's* and down the board; *Balin and Balan* 84
the *w's* Of that low church he built at Glastonbury. „ 366
portal of King Pellam's chapel wide And inward to the *w*; „ 406
rummage buried in the *w's* Might echo, „ 416
Woods have tongues, As *w's* have ears: „ 531
Closed in the four *w's* of a hollow tower, (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 209, 543
And many a wizard brow bleach'd on the *w's*: „ 597
to him the *w* That sunders ghosts and shadow-casting men „ 628
And heard their voices talk behind the *w*, „ 631
and she watch'd him from her *w's*. „ 775
'Traitor' to the unhearing *w*, *Lancelot and E.* 612
first she saw the casque Of Lancelot on the *w*: „ 806
to whom thro' those black *w's* of yew „ 969
And grew between her and the pictured *w*. „ 993
In the Queen's shadow, vibrate on the *w's*, „ 1175
Till all the white *w's* of my cell were dyed With rosy colours leaping on the *w*; *Holy Grail* 119
from the *w's* The rosy quiverings died into the night. „ 122
necks Of dragons clinging to the crazy *w's*, „ 347
plaster'd like a martin's nest To these old *w's*— „ 549
painting on the *w* Or shield of knight; „ 829
upon his charger all day long Sat by the *w's*, *Pelleas and E.* 217
'Out! And drive him from the *w's*.' „ 220
still he kept his watch beneath the *w*. „ 223
while walking on the *w's* With her three knights, „ 225
And drive him from my *w's*.' „ 229
loosed him from his bonds, And flung them o'er the *w's*; „ 316
Then bounded forward to the castle *w's*, „ 363
That all the echoes hidden in the *w* Rang out „ 366
there he waits below the *w*, Blowing his bugle „ 380
but rode Ere midnight to her *w's*, „ 413
Far down beneath a winding *w* of rock *Last Tournament* 11
So from the high *w* and the flowering grove *Guinevere* 33
That keeps the rust of murder on the *w's*— „ 74
Or thrust the heathen from the Roman *w*, *Pass. of Arthur* 69
Or build a *w* betwixt my life and love, *Lover's Tale i* 176
And steep-down *w's* of battlemented rock „ 399
thro' the ragged *w's*, All unawares „ *ii* 152
from an open grating overhead High in the *w*, „ *iv* 61
—in the night by the churchyard *w*. *Rizpah* 56
it is coming—shaking the *w's*— „ 85
fell, Striking the hospital *w*, crashing *Def. of Lucknow* 18
into perilous chasms our *w's* and our poor palisades. „ 55

Wall (s) (*continued*) coming down on the still-shatter'd *w's* *Def. of Lucknow* 92
And breach'd the belting *w* of Cambalu, *Columbus* 108
to the base of the mountain *w's*, *V. of Maeldune* 14
From *w* to dyke he stept, *Achilles over the T.* 15
hail of Arès crash Along the sounding *w's*. *Tiresias* 97
more than *w* And rampart, their examples reach „ 125
phantom *w's* of this illusion fade, *Ancient Sage* 181
A dying echo from a falling *w*; „ 263
an' sets 'im agean the *w*, *Owd Roä* 82
A footstep, a low throbbing in the *w's*, *The Ring* 409
This *w* of solid flesh that comes between *Happy* 35
The sunset blazed along the *w* of Troy. *Death of Œnone* 77
So I turn'd my face to the *w*, *Charity* 27
Till this embattled *w* of unbelief My prison, *Doubt and Prayer* 11
Wall (verb) To embattail and to *w* about thy cause *To J. M. K.* 8
splinter'd crags that *w* the dell With spires *D. of F. Women* 187
And *w* them up perforce in mine— *Akbar's Dream* 62
Wall'd (*See also* **Clear-wall'd**) Flourish'd a little
garden square and *w*: *Enoch Arden* 734
And on the top, a city *w*: *Holy Grail* 422
Wallow They graze and *w*, breed and sleep; *Palace of Art* 202
wolf and wolfkin, from the wilderness, *w* in it, *Boädicea* 15
To *w* in that winter of the hills. *Romney's R.* 15
decreed That Rome no more should *w* in this old lust *St. Telemachus* 78
Peelè the Goddess would *w* in fiery riot *Kapiolani* 8
Wallow'd And *w* in the gardens of the King. *Com. of Arthur* 25
I have *w*, I have wash'd— *Last Tournament* 315
an I *w*, then I wash'd— „ 318
And we *w* in beds of lilies, *V. of Maeldune* 48
Wallowing great with pig, *w* in sun and mud. *Walk. to the Mail* 88
When the *w* monster spouted his foam-fountains
in the sea. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 107
w in the troughs of Zolaism,— *Locksley H., Sixty* 145
draw The crowd from *w* in the mire of earth, *Akbar's Dream* 141
Walnut Across the *w's* and the wine— *Miller's D.* 32
Walter (*See also* **Walter Vivian**) 'O *W*, I have shelter'd
here Whatever maiden grace *Talking Oak* 37
visiting the son,—the son A *W* too,— *Princess, Pro.* 8
me that morning *W* show'd the house, „ 10
Ask'd *W*, patting Lilia's head (she lay Beside him) „ 125
But *W* hail'd a score of names upon her, „ 156
W nodded at me; *He* began, The rest would follow, „ 200
W warp'd his mouth at this To something „ 214
and *W* said, 'I wish she had not yielded!' *Con.* 4
And there we saw Sir *W* where he stood, „ 81
'From *W*,' and for me from you then? *The Ring* 71
bad the man engrave 'From *W*' on the ring, „ 236
Walter Vivian (*See also* **Walter**) Sir *W V* all a
summer's day *Princess, Pro.* 1
Wan (*See also* **Wan-sallow**) Philip's rosy face contract-
ing grew Careworn and *w*; *Enoch Arden* 487
tinged with *w* from lack of sleep, *Princess iii* 25
w was her cheek With hollow watch, „ *vi* 144
As *w*, as chill, as wild as now; *In Mem. lxxii* 17
'But she, the *w* sweet maiden, shore away *Holy Grail* 149
I was changed to *w* And meagre, „ 571
W was her cheek; for whatso'er of blight *Lover's Tale i* 694
an' looks so *w* an' so white: *First Quarrel* 2
W, but as pretty as heart can desire, *In the Child. Hosp.* 40
W, wasted Truth in her utmost need. *Clear-headed friend* 19
W Sculptor, weepest thou to take the cast *Wan Sculptor* 1
under this *w* water many of them Lie rotting, *Gareth and L.* 824
'He hears the judgment of the King of kings,'
Cried the *w* Prince; *Geraint and E.* 801
Familiar up from cradle-time, so *w*, *Balin and Balan* 591
w day Went glooming down in wet and weariness: *Last Tournament* 214
for I have seen him *w* enow To make one doubt „ 563
only the *w* wave Brake in among dead faces, *Pass. of Arthur* 129
Wan (**one**) an' meself remimbers *w* night comin' down *Tomorrow* 7
afther her paärints had inter'd glory, an' both in *w* day, „ 53
his Riverence buried thim both in *w* grave „ 87
Wand Straight, but as lissome as a hazel *w*; *The Brook* 70
He held his sceptre like a pedant's *w* *Princess i* 27
And over these is placed a silver *w*, *Marr. of Geraint* 483
And over these they placed the silver *w*, „ 549

Wanded *See* **Serpent-wanded**
Wander Hating to *w* out on earth, *Supp. Confessions* 57
Light and shadow ever *w* O'er the green *A Dirge* 12
Wild words *w* here and there: „ 43
Alone I *w* to and fro, *Oriana* 8
And then we would *w* away, *The Merman* 18
But at night I would *w* away, away, *The Mermaid* 31
W from the side of the morn, *Adeline* 52
Hope is other Hope and *w's* far, *Caress'd or chidden* 10
Arise, and let us *w* forth, *Miller's D.* 239
My heart may *w* from its deeper woe. *Œnone* 44
brother mariners, we will not *w* more. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 128
there to *w* far away, *Locksley Hall* 157
might a man not *w* from his wits *Princess ii* 440
DAINTY little maiden, whither would you *w*? (repeat) *City Child* 1, 6
I *w*, often falling lame, *In Mem. xviii* 6
To *w* on a darken'd earth, „ *lxxv* 31
you *w* about at your will; *Maud I iv* 59
An old man's wit may *w* ere he die. *Com. of Arthur* 405
So shook his wits they *w* in his prime— *Gareth and L.* 715
Who may not *w* from the allotted field *Holy Grail* 908
She felt the King's breath *w* o'er her neck, *Guinevere* 582
Which *w* round the bases of the hills, *Lover's Tale ii* 121
At once began to *w* and to wail, „ *iv* 99
They that can *w* at will where the works of
the Lord *In the Child. Hosp.* 35
I will *w* till I die about the barren moors. *The Flight* 56
You will not leave me thus in grief to *w* forth forlorn; „ 85
but *w* hand in hand With breaking hearts, „ 99
That *w's* from the public good, *Freedom* 26
And *w's* on from home to home! *The Wanderer* 8
Wander'd A walk with vary-coloured shells *W* *Arabian Nights* 58
Nor *w* into other ways: *My life is full* 3
I blest them, and they *w* on: *Two Voices* 424
I had *w* far In an old wood: *D. of F. Women* 53
nor having *w* far Shot on the sudden into dark. *To J. S.* 27
'O yes, she *w* round and round These knotted knees *Talking Oak* 157
Here about the beach I *w*, *Locksley Hall* 11
Years have *w* by, *The Captain* 66
W at will, but oft accompanied By Averill: *Aylmer's Field* 137
Who knows? but so they *w*, hour by hour „ 141
Sounds of the great sea *W* about. *Minnie and Winnie* 8
I *w* from the noisy town, *In Mem. lxix* 5
whose ring'd caress Had *w* from her own King's
golden head, *Balin and Balan* 513
The flaxen ringlets of our infancies *W*, *Lover's Tale i* 235
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w as the day goes by, *Gareth and L.* 1075
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Then I return'd to the *w* ; „ 44
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W ? when her tens are thousands, „ 171
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Warm (adj.) Ice with the *w* blood mixing ; *All Things will Die* 33
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As when a sunbeam wavers *w* Within the dark *Miller's D.* 79
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dear the last embraces of our wives And
their *w* tears : *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 71
(while *w* airs lull us, blowing lowly) „ 89
For Nature also, cold and *w*, *Love thou thy land* 37
' Here, take the goose, and keep you *w*, *The Goose* 7
' So keep you cold, or keep you *w*, „ 43
And one *w* gust, full-fed with perfume, *Gardener's D.* 113
we dragg'd her to the college tower From
her *w* bed, *Walk. to the Mail* 90
eat wholesome food, And wear *w* clothes, *St. S. Stylites* 109
'Tis little more : the day was *w* ; *Talking Oak* 205
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The slumbrous light is rich and *w*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 7
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Nor bowl of wassail mantle *w* ; „ *cv* 18
A life in civic action *w*, „ *cxiii* 9
Kept itself *w* in the heart of my dreams, *Maud I vi* 18
Sir Lancelot thro' his *w* blood felt Ice strike, *Gareth and L.* 1398
shall wear your costly gift Beside your own *w*
hearth, *Marr. of Geraint* 820
And felt the *w* tears falling on his face ; *Geraint and E.* 586
Not to be bound, save by white bonds and *w*, *Pelleas and E.* 353
W with a gracious parting from the Queen, „ 558
till the *w* hour returns With veer of wind, *Last Tournament* 230
The *w* white apple of her throat, „ 717
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Constraining it with kisses close and *w*, „ 468
Her *w* breath floated in the utterance „ *ii* 141
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w melon lay like a little sun on the tawny sand, *V. of Maeldune* 57
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Warm (verb) Roof-haunting martins *w* their eggs : *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 17
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Warm-blue The *w-b* breathings of a hidden hearth *Aylmer's Field* 155
Warm'd (*See also* **Sherris-warm'd**) One hope that *w* me
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W with his wines, or taking pride in her, *Aylmer's Field* 554
Too ragged to be fondled on her lap, *W* at her bosom ? „ 687
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Took gayer colours, like an opal *w*. *Merlin and V.* 950
And the sea rolls, and all the world is *w* ? ' *Holy Grail* 672
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them, *Akbar's Dream* 132
Warmer Wild wind ! I seek a *w* sky, *You ask me, why, etc.* 26
We came to *w* waves, and deep Across *The Voyage* 37
Is a clot of *w* dust, *Vision of Sin* 113
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Warming Alone and *w* his five wits, (repeat) *The Owl i* 6, 13
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but *w* as he went, Glanced at the point of law, *Lover's Tale iv* 275
Warmth (*See also* **Mid-warmth**) So full of summer *w*,
so glad, *Miller's D.* 14
And doubled his own *w* against her lips, *Gardener's D.* 138
The *w* it thence shall win To riper life *Talking Oak* 254
And the *w* of hand in hand. *Vision of Sin* 162
new *w* of life's ascending sun Was felt *Enoch Arden* 38
And all the *w*, the peace, the happiness, „ 761
Having the *w* and muscle of the heart, *Aylmer's Field* 180
and turning to the *w* The tender pink „ 185
The loyal *w* of Florian is not cold, *Princess ii* 244
helpless *w* about my barren breast In the dead prime : „ *vi* 202
broke A genial *w* and light once more, „ 282
A rosy *w* from marge to marge. *In Mem. xlvi* 16
A central *w* diffusing bliss In glance and smile, „ *lxxxiv* 6
underfoot the herb was dry ; And genial *w* ; „ *xcv* 3
A *w* within the breast would melt „ *cxxiv* 13
all the kindly *w* of Arthur's hall *Balin and Balan* 236
For we that want the *w* of double life, *Holy Grail* 624
An out-door sign of all the *w* within, „ 704
I yearn'd for *w* and colour which I found *Guinevere* 647
With hated *w* of apprehensiveness. *Lover's Tale i* 632
for the cold Without, and *w* within me, *To E. Fitzgerald* 29
ranged from the narrow *w* of your fold, *Despair* 38
light and genial *w* of double day. *To Prin. Beatrice* 22
With all the *w* of summer. *The Ring* 30
Thy *w's* from bud to bud Accomplish *Prog. of Spring* 113
Beyond all hopes of *w*, Œnone sat Not moving, *Death of Œnone* 74
Express him also by their *w* of love *Akbar's Dream* 109
War-music when first I heard *W-m*, *Princess v* 266
Warn part against himself To *w* us off, *Love and Duty* 46
Something divine to *w* them of their foes : *Sea Dreams* 69
And fearing waved my arm to *w* them off ; „ 132
from him flits to *w* A far-off friendship *Demeter and P.* 89
Be not deaf to the sound that *w's*, *Riflemen form !* 8
Warn'd spoken, And *w* that madman ere it grew too late : *Vision of Sin* 56
An awful voice within had *w* him hence : *Princess v* 338
Balan *w*, and went ; Balin remain'd : *Balin and Balan* 153
w me of their fierce design Against my house, *Lancelot and E.* 274
Warning (*See also* **Phantom-warning**) Take *w* ! he that
will not sing *The Blackbird* 21
For by the *w* of the Holy Ghost, *St. S. Stylites* 219
In those two deaths he read God's *w* ' wait.' *Enoch Arden* 571
nail me like a weasel on a grange For *w* : *Princess ii* 206
Did I wish Your *w* or your silence ? *Geraint and E.* 77
Then not to give you *w*, that seems hard ; „ 422
yet to give him *w*, for he rode As if he heard not, „ 451
Take *w* : yonder man is surely dead ; „ 672
' Thereafter, the dark *w* of our King, *Holy Grail* 368
Then I remember'd Arthur's *w* word, „ 598
Some *w*—sent divinely—as it seem'd *Lover's Tale iv* 21
Who ever turn'd upon his heel to hear My *w* *Tiresias* 73
You scorn my Mother's *w*, *The Ring* 326
Warp (s) wonder of the loom thro' *w* and woof *Princess i* 62
Warp (verb) lies that *w* us from the living truth ! *Locksley Hall* 60
' Ye are green wood, see ye *w* not. *Princess ii* 75
I loved thee first, That *w's* the wit.' *Merlin and V.* 61
Warp'd Walter *w* his mouth at this To something *Princess, Pro.* 214
Warrant (s) Crown'd *w* had we for the crowning sin *Last Tournament* 576
Slender *w* had *He* to be proud of *Batt. of Brunanburh* 66
Warrant (verb) I *w*, man, that we shall bring you round.' *Enoch Arden* 841
Butter I *w's* be prime, an' I *w's* the heggs be as well, *Village Wife* 3
I *w* ye soom fine daäy— *Spinster's S's.* 63
Sa I *w's* 'e niver said haafe wot 'e thowt, *Church-warden, etc.* 18
Warren And waster than a *w* : *Amphion* 4
couch of incest in the *w's* of the poor. *Locksley H., Sixty* 224

Warring *W* on a later day, *Ode on Well.* 102
conscience of a saint Among his *w* senses, *Guinevere* 640
She reels not in the storm of *w* words, *Ancient Sage* 70
Be struck from out the clash of *w* wills ; *Prog. of Spring* 95
Thro' all the *w* world of Hindustan *Akbar's Dream* 26
Warrior (adj.) *Could give the w kings of old,* *To the Queen* 4
The daughter of the *w* Gileadite, *D. of F. Women* 197
Wilt surely guide me to the *w* King, *Balin and Balan* 478
Warrior (s) (*See also* **Statesman-warrior**) *W* of God,
whose strong right arm *Alexander* 1
And like a *w* overthrown ; *Two Voices* 150
sprang No dragon *w's* from Cadmean teeth, *Lucretius* 50
made the old *w* from his ivied nook Glow *Princess, Pro.* 104
about their heads I saw The feudal *w* lady-clad ; „ 119
in thunder-storms, And breed up *w's* ! „ *v* 440
Home they brought her *w* dead : „ *vi* 1
Lightly to the *w* stept, „ 10
And happy *w's*, and immortal names, „ 93
Come, a grace to me ! I am your *w* : „ 224
W's carry the *w's* pall, *Ode on Well.* 6
Glory of *w*, glory of orator, *Wages* 1
laugh'd upon his *w* whom he loved And honour'd most. *Com. of Arthur* 125
and his *w's* cried, ' Be thou the king, „ 258
charg'd his *w* whom he loved And honour'd most, „ 447
therebefore the lawless *w* paced Unarm'd, *Gareth and L.* 914
And heated the strong *w* in his dreams ; *Marr. of Geraint* 72
At which the *w* in his obstinacy, *Geraint and E.* 454
vanish'd by the fairy well That laughs at iron— as our *w's* did— *Merlin and V.* 429
And on the third are *w's*, perfect men, *Holy Grail* 236
dreading worse than shame Her *w* Tristram, *Last Tournament* 385
There rode an armed *w* to the doors. *Guinevere* 409
w's beating back the swarm Of Turkish Islam *Montenegro* 10
W's over the Weltering waters *Batt. of Brunanburh* 47
and round The *w's* puissant shoulders *Achilles over the T.* 3
The *w* hath forgot his arms, *Ancient Sage* 138
Lies the *w*, my forefather, *Locksley H., Sixty* 28
Dead the *w*, dead his glory, „ 30
Indian *w's* dream of ampler hunting grounds „ 69
old-world inns that take Some *w* for a sign *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 14
realm were in the wrong For which her *w's* bleed, *Epilogue* 35
right to crown with song The *w's* noble deed— „ 37
W of God, man's friend, *Epit. on Gordon* 1
the shadowy *w* glide Along the silent field *Demeter and P.* 152
A *w's* crest above the cloud of war '— *The Ring* 338
My *w* of the Holy Cross and of the conquering sword, *Happy* 21
pine which here The *w* of Caprera set, *To Ulysses* 26
Find her *w* Stark and dark in his funeral fire. *To Master of B.* 19
The wounded *w* climbs from Troy to thee. *Death of Œnone* 39
Warrior-king the *w-k's*, In height and prowess *Tiresias* 178
Warrior-wise *w-w* thou stridest thro' his halls *Last Tournament* 517
Warship Fled to his *w* : *Batt. of Brunanburh* 59
War-song His country's *w-s* thrill his ears : *Two Voices* 153
Full many a noble *w-s* had he sung, *Guinevere* 278
Wart Were it but for a *w* or a mole ? ' *Dead Prophet* 56
War-thunder shuddering *W-t* of iron rams ; *Tiresias* 100
War-worker *w-w's* who Harried the Welshman, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 121
Was (*See also* **War**) For *w*, and is, and will be, are
but is ; *Princess iii* 324
And now the *W*, the Might-have been, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 38
Who am, and *w*, and will be his, his own *Happy* 7
Wash (s) Katie walks By the long *w* of Australasian seas *The Brook* 194
Wash (verb) (*See also* **Wesh**) O mercy, mercy ! *w*
away my sin. *St. S. Stylites* 120
It may be that the gulfs will *w* us down : *Ulysses* 62
And in the great sea *w* away my sin.' *Holy Grail* 806
Wash'd (*See also* **Fresh-washed, Wesh'd**) *W* with still
rains and daisy blossomed ; *Circumstance* 7
A league of grass, *w* by a slow broad stream, *Gardener's D.* 40
daily left The little footprint daily *w* away. *Enoch Arden* 22
shone Their morions, *w* with morning, *Princess v* 264
stream Descended, and the Sun was *w* away. *Gareth and L.* 1047
I have wallow'd, I have *w*— *Last Tournament* 315
an I wallow'd, then I *w*— „ 318
Wash'd (*continued*) *w* up from out the deep ? *Last Tournament* 685
anon the wanton billow *w* Them over, *Lover's Tale ii* 9
Washer *See* **Dish-washer**
Washing I heard the ripple *w* in the reeds, *M. d'Arthur* 70
And the long ripple *w* in the reeds.' „ 117
I heard the ripple *w* in the reeds, *Pass. of Arthur* 238
And the long ripple *w* in the reeds.' „ 285
Universal ocean softly *w* all her warless Isles *Locksley H., Sixty* 170
Wasp *W's* in our good hive, *Princess iv* 535
Wassail pledge you all In *w* ; „ *Pro.* 186
Nor bowl of *w* mantle warm ; *In Mem. cv* 18
Wassail-bowl The host, and I sat round the *w-b*, *The Epic* 5
I,' quoth Everard, ' by the *w-b*.' „ 23
Waste (adj.) Stretch'd wide and wild the *w* enormous
marsh, *Ode to Memory* 101
swan's death-hymn took the soul Of that *w* place
with joy *Dying Swan* 22
' From emptiness and the *w* wide Of that abyss, *Two Voices* 119
like a wind, that shrills All night in a *w* land, *M. d'Arthur* 202
Fly o'er *w* fens and windy fields. *Sir Galahad* 60
Down the *w* waters day and night, *The Voyage* 58
Sunning himself in a *w* field alone— *Aylmer's Field* 9
To the *w* deeps together. *Sea Dreams* 238
blank And *w* it seem'd and vain ; *Princess vii* 43
Better the *w* Atlantic roll'd On her *Third of Feb.* 21
From out *w* places comes a cry, *In Mem. iii* 7
And thus the land of Cameliard was *w*, *Com. of Arthur* 20
Vext with *w* dreams ? „ 85
Gray swamps and pools, *w* places of the hern, *Geraint and E.* 31
To the *w* earldom of another earl, „ 438
O'er these *w* downs whereon I lost myself, *Lancelot and E.* 225
And down the *w* sand-shores of Trath Treroit, „ 301
Lords of *w* marshes, kings of desolate isles, „ 527
And whipt me into *w* fields far away ; *Holy Grail* 788
For out of the *w* islands had he come, *Pelleas and E.* 86
Better the King's *w* hearth and aching heart *Guinevere* 524
On the *w* sand by the *w* sea they closed. *Pass. of Arthur* 92
like a wind that shrills All night in a *w* land, „ 370
Forthgazing on the *w* and open sea, *Lover's Tale ii* 177
And all the land was *w* and solitary : *iv* 125
a crowd Throng'd the *w* field about the city gates : *Sir J. Oldcastle* 40
Some lodge within the *w* sea-dunes, *The Flight* 90
Now somewhere dead far in the *w* Soudan, *Epit. on Gordon* 2
Waste (s) (*See also* **Waäste**) The level *w*, the rounding gray. *Mariana* 44
Ammonian Oasis in the *w*. *Alexander* 8
across the *w* His son and heir doth ride *D. of the O. Year* 30
play'd Among the *w* and lumber of the shore, *Enoch Arden* 16
babes were running wild Like colts about the *w*. „ 305
flour From his tall mill that whistled on the *w*. „ 343
With one small gate that open'd on the *w*, „ 733
and came out upon the *w*. „ 777
of all his lavish *w* of words *The Brook* 191
wrought Such *w* and havock as the idolatries, *Aylmer's Field* 640
Doom upon kings, or in the *w* ' Repent ' ? „ 742
and molten on the *w* Becomes a cloud : *Princess iv* 72
that somewhere in the *w* The Shadow sits *In Mem. xxii* 19
dreamful *w's* where footless fancies dwell *Maud I xviii* 69
Far-sighted summoner of War and *W* *Ded. of Idylls* 37
glancing round the *w* she fear'd *Geraint and E* 50
and she drove them thro' the *w*. „ 100
Here in the heart of *w* and wilderness. „ 313
and sent a thousand men To till the *w's*, „ 942
The sad sea-sounding *w's* of Lyonesse— *Merlin and V.* 74
rose And drove him into *w's* and solitudes For
agony, *Lancelot and E.* 252
I saw the least of little stars Down on the *w*, *Holy Grail* 525
Fled all night long by glimmering *w* and weald, And
heard the Spirits of the *w* and weald *Guinevere* 128
or doth all that haunts the *w* and wild Mourn, *Pass. of Arthur* 48
In praise to God who led me thro' the *w*. *Columbus* 17
turn'd, And fled by many a *w*, *Demeter and P.* 74
She comes on *w* and wood, On farm and field : *Prog. of Spring* 22
By *w* and field and town of alien tongue, *St. Telemachus* 30
Waste (verb) if I *w* words now, in truth You must
blame Love. *Miller's D.* 191

Waste (verb) (*continued*) The sea *w's* all: but let me live my life. *Audley Court* 51
To *w* his whole heart in one kiss *Sir L. and Q. G.* 44
That like a broken purpose *w* in air: So *w* not thou; but come; *Princess vii* 214
Forgive me, I *w* my heart in signs: let be. „ 359
Half the night I *w* in sighs, *Maud II iv* 23
Nor dared to *w* a perilous pity on him: *Geraint and E.* 525
Speak therefore: shall I *w* myself in vain?' *Lancelot and E.* 670
and *w* the spiritual strength Within us, *Holy Grail* 35
her too hast thou left To pine and *w* *Last Tournament* 598
when I knew the twain Would each *w* each, *Tiresias* 69
Ill To *w* this earth began— *Epilogue* 23

Wasted (adj. and part.) My heart is *w* with my woe, *Oriana* 1
Wan, *w* Truth in her utmost need. *Clear-headed friend* 19
Where they smile in secret, looking over *w* lands, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 114
I that have *w* here health, wealth, and time, *Princess iv* 352
And wordless broodings on the *w* cheek— „ *vii* 112
Beating from the *w* vines Back to France *Ode on Well.* 109
Confusions of a *w* youth; *In Mem., Pro.* 42
I trust I have not *w* breath: „ *cxx* 1
Thro' the hubbub of the market I steal, a *w* frame, *Maud II iv* 69
W so often by the heathen hordes, *Holy Grail* 244
W and worn, and but a tithe of them, „ 723
But when the matron saw That hinted love was only *w* bait, *The Ring* 360
You that lie with *w* lungs Waiting for your summons . . . *Forlorn* 21

Wasted (verb) Last night I *w* hateful hours *Fatima* 8
And beat me down and marr'd and *w* me, *Tithonus* 19
He *w* hours with Averill; *Aylmer's Field* 109
There they ruled, and thence they *w* *Boädicea* 54
waging war Each upon other, *w* all the land; *Com. of Arthur* 7
'O I that *w* time to tend upon her, *Geraint and E.* 38
and thro' her love her life *W* and pined, *Pelleas and E.* 496

Wasteful And scaled in sheets of *w* foam, *Sea Dreams* 53
disciple, richly garb'd, but worn From *w* living, follow'd— *Ancient Sage* 5

Waster And *w* than a warren: *Amphion* 4

Wastest The *w* moorland of our realm shall be Safe, *Gareth and L.* 603

Wasting *w* odorous sighs All night long *Adeline* 43
leapt To greet her, *w* his forgotten heart, *Aylmer's Field* 689
'*w* the sweet summer hours'? *Charity* 1

Watch (s) (*See also* **Death-watch**) Kept *w*, waiting decision, *Œnone* 143
wan was her cheek With hollow *w*, *Princess vi* 145
And *w'es* in the dead, the dark, „ *vii* 103
Come: not in *w'es* of the night, *In Mem. xci* 13
Keep *w* and ward, keep *w* and ward, *Maud I vi* 58
did Enid, keeping *w*, behold In the first shallow shade *Geraint and E.* 118
still he kept his *w* beneath the wall. *Pelleas and E.* 223
Wide open were the gates, And no *w* kept; „ 415
But kept their *w* upon the ring and you. *The Ring* 300
heron rises from his *w* beside the mere, *Happy* 3

Watch (time-piece) seal, that hung From Allan's *w*, *Dora* 136

Watch (verb) I *w* thy grace; and in its place *Eleänore* 127
Fancy *w'es* in the wilderness, *Caress'd or chidden* 12
I *w* the darkening droves of swine *Palace of Art* 199
To *w* the crisping ripples on the beach, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 61
To *w* the long bright river drawing slowly „ 92
To *w* the emerald-colour'd water falling „ 96
W what main-currents draw the years: *Love thou thy land* 21
W what thou seëst, and lightly bring me word.' *M. d'Arthur* 38
W what I see, and lightly bring thee word.' „ 44
I bad thee, *w*, and lightly bring me word.' „ 81
saw An angel stand and *w* me, as I sang. *St. S. Stylites* 35
I used to *w*—if I be he that watch'd— *Tithonus* 52
did we *w* the stately ships, *Locksley Hall* 37
To w the three tall spires; *Godiva* 3
That *w* the sleepers from the wall. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 24
He *w'es* from his mountain walls, *The Eagle* 5
dewy eyes That *w* me from the glen below. *Move Eastward* 8
built their castles of dissolving sand To *w* them overflow'd, *Enoch Arden* 20
There often as he watch'd or seem'd to *w*, „ 600

Watch (verb) (*continued*) 'Good,' said his friend, 'but *w*!' *Aylmer's Field* 275
and one was set to *w* The watcher, „ 551
and *w* A full sea glazed with muffled moonlight, *Princess i* 247
O to *w* the thirsty plants Imbibing! „ *ii* 422
Or seem'd to *w* the dancing bubble, „ *iii* 24
and *w* The sandy footprint harden into stone.' „ 270
I *w* the twilight falling brown *To F. D. Maurice* 14
if that eye which *w'es* guilt And goodness, *In Mem. xxvi* 5
And those wild eyes that *w* the wave „ *xxxvi* 15
Ye *w*, like God, the rolling hours „ *li* 14
So may'st thou *w* me where I weep, „ *lxiii* 9
To those that *w* it more and more, „ *lxxiv* 2
'I *w* thee from the quiet shore; „ *lxxxv* 81
For who was left to *w* her but I? *Maud I xix* 10
And *w* her harvest ripen, her herd increase, „ *III vi* 25
Guinevere Stood by the castle walls to *w* him pass; *Com. of Arthur* 48
w his mightful hand striking great blows *Marr. of Geraint* 95
last bethought her how she used to *w*, „ 647
Not dare to *w* the combat, *Geraint and E.* 154
Geraint Waving an angry hand as who should say 'Ye *w* me,' „ 445
From whence to *w* the time, and eagle-like *Balin and Balan* 535
the Seer Would *w* her at her petulance, *Merlin and V.* 175
and laugh As those that *w* a kitten; „ 177
And *w* the curl'd white of the coming wave „ 292
while women *w* Who wins, who falls; *Holy Grail* 34
'There he *w'es* yet, There like a dog *Pelleas and E.* 262
W what thou seëst, and lightly bring me word.' *Pass. of Arthur* 206
W what I see, and lightly bring thee word.' „ 212
I bad thee, *w*, and lightly bring me word.' „ 249
I could not *w* her for four— *In the Child. Hosp.* 59
Still—could we *w* at all points? *Def. of Lucknow* 49
w the chariot whirl About the goal again, *Tiresias* 176
Or *w* the waving pine which here *To Ulysses* 25
'Father and Mother will *w* you grow'— (repeat) *Romney's R.* 104, 106
Christian faces *w* Man murder man. *St. Telemachus* 55

Watch'd She *w* my crest among them all, *Oriana* 30
In lazy mood I *w* the little circles die; *Miller's D.* 74
I *w* the little flutterings, „ 153
And *w* by weeping queens. *Palace of Art* 108
I used to watch—if I be he that *w*— *Tithonus* 52
And *w* by silent gentlemen, *Will Water.* 231
Maiden, I have *w* thee daily, *L. of Burleigh* 3
to the last dip of the vanishing sail She *w* it, *Enoch Arden* 246
There often as he *w* or seem'd to watch, „ 600
Miriam *w* and dozed at intervals, „ 909
They parted, and Sir Alymer Aylmer *w*. *Aylmer's Field* 277
conscious of the rageful eye That *w* him, „ 337
Or made occasion, being strictly *w*, „ 478
and groves of pines, *W* even there; „ 551
and Sir Aylmer *w* them all, „ 552
the wife, who *w* his face, Paled at a sudden twitch „ 731
and *w* it lying bathed In the green gleam *Princess i* 93
While Psyche *w* them, smiling, „ *ii* 365
and *w* Or seem'd to watch the dancing bubble, „ *iii* 23
I *w* the swallow winging south „ *iv* 89
but *w* them well, Saw that they kept apart, „ 339
but *w* awake A cypress in the moonlight shake, *The Daisy* 81
There was one who *w* and told me— *Boädicea* 30
And I myself, who sat apart And *w* them, *In Mem. ciii* 30
That *w* her on her nurse's arm, „ *Con.* 46
and *w* the great sea fall, Wave after wave, *Com. of Arthur* 378
and *w* him from the gates: „ 449
Then she that *w* him, 'Wherefore stare ye so? *Gareth and L.* 939
Knave, when I *w* thee striking on the bridge „ 992
But *w* him have I like a phantom pass „ 1335
Yet have I *w* thee victor in the joust, „ 1356
While he that *w* her sadden, *Marr. of Geraint* 67
he *w* The being he loved best in all the world, *Geraint and E.* 102
And *w* the sun blaze on the turning scythe, „ 252
Eyes too that long have *w* how Lancelot draws *Balin and Balan* 375
Queen Among her damsels broidering sat, heard, *w* And whisper'd: *Merlin and V.* 138
one had *w*, and had not held his peace: „ 162

Watch'd (*continued*) and she *w* him from her walls. *Merlin and V.* 775
while she *w* their arms far-off Sparkle, *Lancelot and E.* 395
many a time have *w* thee at the tilt „ 1359
Sat by the river in a cove, and *w* The high reed wave, „ 1389
all along the street of those Who *w* us pass ; *Holy Grail* 345
W her lord pass, and knew not that she sigh'd. *Last Tournament* 130
the knights, who *w* him, roar'd And shouted „ 468
westward-smiling seas, *W* from this tower. „ 588
fledged The hills that *w* thee, as Love *Lover's Tale i* 12
All day I *w* the floating isles of shade, „ *ii* 5
And *w* them till they vanish'd from my sight „ 42
an' I *w* him, an' when he came in *First Quarrel* 75
So they *w* what the end would be. *The Revenge* 73
How often have we *w* the sun fade *The Flight* 41
many's the time that I *w* her at mass *Tomorrow* 29
W again the hollow ridges *Locksley H., Sixty* 2
A soul that, *w* from earliest youth, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 25
W my far meadow zoned with airy morn ; *Prog. of Spring* 69
You *w* not I, she did not grow, *Romney's R.* 105
I *w* my son, And those that follow'd, *Akbar's Dream* 187
She *w* me, she nursed me, she fed me, *Charity* 33
Watcher The *w* on the column till the end ; *St. S. Stylites* 163
and one was set to watch The *w*, *Aylmer's Field* 552
A lidless *w* of the public weal, *Princess iv* 325
Sat watching like a *w* by the dead. „ *v* 62
kinsman left him *w* o'er his wife And two fair babes, *Merlin and V.* 706
Heard by the *w* in a haunted house, *Guinevere* 73
Watchest Thou *w* all things ever dim *In Mem. cxvi* 3
Watcheth shepherd who *w* the evening star. *Dying Swan* 35
Watchful Leolin ever *w* of her eye, *Aylmer's Field* 210
all offices Of *w* care and trembling tenderness. *Lover's Tale i* 226
for I do not doubt Being a *w* parent, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 31
Watching with triumph, *w* still To pierce me thro' *Rosalind* 26
Tho' *w* from a ruin'd tower How grows the day *Two Voices* 77
W your growth, I seem'd again to grow. *Aylmer's Field* 359
Sat *w* like a watcher by the dead. *Princess v* 62
With Psyche's babe, was Ida *w* us, „ 512
All her maidens, *w*, said, „ *vi* 3
w here At this, our great solemnity. *Ode on Well.* 243
Now *w* high on mountain cornice, *The Daisy* 19
awful sense Of one mute Shadow *w* all. *In Mem. xxx* 8
In *w* thee from hour to hour, „ *cxii* 12
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Ye could not hear the *w's* for the blast, *Holy Grail* 797
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And ask'd the *w's* that moan about the world *Demeter and P.* 64
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W's all its lazy lilies, and creeps on, *Gardener's D.* 42
bottom agates seem to *w* and float *Princess ii* 327
Nor *w's* the cypress in the palace walk ; „ *vii* 177
And, since the grasses round me *w*, *In Mem. xxi* 2
Sat by the river in a cove, and watch'd The high reed *w*, *Lancelot and E.* 1390
watching overhead The aërial poplar *w*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 84
He sees me, *w's* me from him. *Happy* 19
You need not *w* me from you. „ 20
Still you *w* me off—poor roses— „ 101
Thy gay lent-lilies *w* and put them by, *Prog. of Spring* 37
Waved caught His bundle, *w* his hand, and went his way. *Enoch Arden* 238
And fearing *w* my arm to warn them off ; *Sea Dreams* 132
She spoke, and bowing *w* Dismissal : *Princess ii* 99
She, ending, *w* her hands : „ *iv* 522
She *w* to me with her hand. *Maud I ix* 8
The wrist is parted from the hand that *w*, *Merlin and V.* 551
yet he glanced not up, nor *w* his hand, *Lancelot and E.* 986
Arthur *w* them back. Alone he rode. *Last Tournament* 437
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w his blade To the gallant three hundred *Heavy Brigade* 9
Waver As when a sunbeam *w's* warm *Miller's D.* 79
While this great bow will *w* in the sun, *Palace of Art* 43
The gas-light *w's* dimmer ; *Will Water.* 38
W's on her thin stem the snowdrop cold *Prog. of Spring* 3
A blood-red awning *w* overhead, *St. Telemachus* 52
Waver'd The crowds, the temples, *w*, and the shore ; *D. of F. Women* 114
for thus at times He *w* ; *Merlin and V.* 187
Here, too, my love *W* at anchor with me, *Lover's Tale i* 65
W and floated—which was less than Hope, „ 452
foeman surged, and *w*, and reel'd Up the hill, *Heavy Brigade* 62
Wavering and, *w* Lovingly lower, trembled on her waist—Ah, happy shade—and still went *w* down, *Gardener's D.* 130
From the high tree the blossom *w* fell, *Princess vi* 80
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The flame of life went *w* down ; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 32
Fled *w* o'er thy face, and chased away *Demeter and P.* 15
see I thro' the *w* flakes Yon blanching apricot *Prog. of Spring* 29
some thro' *w* lights and shadows broke, *Lotos-Eaters* 12
In every *w* brake an ambuscade. *Geraint and E.* 51
Waveringly Immingled with Heaven's azure *w*, *Gareth and L.* 936
Wave-worn the *w-w* horns of the echoing bank, *Dying Swan* 39
Waving and while he stood on deck *W*, *Enoch Arden* 244
w to him White hands, and courtesy ; *Gareth and L.* 1376
Geraint *W* an angry hand as who should say *Geraint and E.* 444
Perceived the *w* of his hands that blest. *Guinevere* 584
Then *w* us a sign to seat ourselves, *Lover's Tale iv* 320
But one—he was *w* a flag— *The Wreck* 119
O slender lily *w* there, *Ancient Sage* 167
' Thrice-happy he that may caress The ringlet's *w* balm *Talking Oak* 178
With woven paces and with *w* arms, *Merlin and V.* 207
Of woven paces and of *w* hands, (repeat) „ 330, 968
Or watch the *w* pine which here *To Ulysses* 25
Wavy And the *w* swell of the soughing reeds, *Dying Swan* 38
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Wax (**verb**) Thou shalt *w* and he shall dwindle, *Boädicea* 40
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And watch'd them, *w* in every limb ; *In Mem. ciii* 30
So *w* in pride, that I believed myself Unconquerable, *Geraint and E.* 835
Waxen Baby fingers, *w* touches, press me from my mother's breast. *Locksley Hall* 90
And melt the *w* hearts of men.' *In Mem. xxi* 8
A bought commission, a *w* face, *Maud I x* 30
Waxeth Ever the wonder *w* more and more, *Sonnet to* —— 6
Waxing The full-juiced apple, *w* over-mellow, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 33
But tho' his eyes are *w* dim, *D. of the O. Year* 21
Way (*See also* **Half-way, Milky-way, Waäy, Wood-way**)
Winning its *w* with extreme gentleness *Isabel* 23
A weary, weary *w* I go, *Oriana* 89
That will not stay, upon his *w*, *Rosalind* 15
And flashes off a thousand *w's*, „ 23
Nor wander'd into other *w's* : *My life is full* 3
one silvery cloud Had lost his *w* *Œnone* 93
This *w* and that, in many a wild festoon Ran riot, „ 100
The blessed music went that *w* my soul *May Queen, Con.* 42
Bluster the winds and tides the self-same *w*, *D. of F. Women* 38
and the woods and *w's* Are pleasant, *On a Mourner* 13
Till all thy life one *w* incline „ 19
The goose flew this *w* and flew that, *The Goose* 35
And God fulfils himself in many *w's*, *M. d'Arthur* 241
I am going a long *w* With these thou seëst— „ 256
all the livelong *w* With solemn gibe *Gardener's D.* 167
his *w's* were harsh ; But Dora bore them meekly. *Dora* 35
and went her *w* Across the wheat, „ 71
these unreal *w's* Seem but the theme of writers, *Edwin Morris* 47
Bear witness, if I could have found a *w* *St. S. Stylites* 55
Yet this *w* was left, And by this *w* I 'scaped them. „ 178
And down the *w* you use to come, *Talking Oak* 115
The trance gave *w* To those caresses, *Love and Duty* 65
Met me walking on yonder *w*, *Edward Gray* 2
summer suns, By many pleasant *w's*, *Will Water.* 34
And follow'd her all the *w*. *Lady Clare* 64
To meet and greet her on her *w* ; *Beggar Maid* 6
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caught His bundle, waved his hand, and went his *w*. *Enoch Arden* 238
And wherefore did he go this weary *w*, „ 296
While yet she went about her household *w's*, „ 453
winding glades high up like *w's* to Heaven, „ 573
led the *w* To where the rivulets of sweet water ran ; „ 641
I chatter over stony *w's*, *The Brook* 39
A childly *w* with children, *Aylmer's Field* 181
won mysterious *w* Thro' the seal'd ear „ 695
Is not our own child on the narrow *w*, „ 743
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And thus (what other *w* was left) I came.' „ *ii* 217
true she errs, But in her own grand *w* : „ *iii* 107
I forced a *w* Thro' solid opposition „ 125
when we sent the Prince your *w* „ *iv* 398
done the thing one ought, When fall'n in darker *w's*.' „ *v* 68
And I will take her up and go my *w*, „ 102
for everything Gave *w* before him : „ 530
or was it chance, She past my *w*. „ *vi* 98
And turn'd each face her *w* : „ 144
to them the doors gave *w* Groaning, „ *vi* 349
These were the rough *w's* of the world till now. „ *vii* 257
one Not learned, save in gracious household *w's*, „ 318
The path of duty was the *w* to glory : (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 202, 210
The path of duty be the *w* to glory : „ 224
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Of Lari Maxume, all the *w*, *The Daisy* 76
And dead men lay all over the *w*, *The Victim* 21
All running on one *w* to the home of my love, *Window, On the Hill* 8
And ever met him on his *w* *In Mem. vi* 22
And we with singing cheer'd the *w*, „ *xxii* 5
Still onward winds the dreary *w* ; „ *xxvi* 1
And look thy look, and go thy *w*, „ *xlix* 9
Moving about the household *w's*, „ *lx* 11
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Whatever *w* my days decline, „ *lxxxv* 41
That will not yield each other *w*. „ *cii* 20
They wept and wail'd, but led the *w* „ *ciii* 18
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Who knows the *w's* of the world, „ 44
Be mine a philosopher's life in the quiet woodland *w's*, „ 49
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what am I That I dare to look her *w* ; „ *xvi* 11
his *w's* are sweet, And their's are bestial, *Com. of Arthur* 180
To guard thee on the rough *w's* of the world.' „ 336
son Beheld his only *w* to glory lead *Gareth and L.* 159
the vassal king, Was ev'n upon his *w* to Camelot ; „ 392
who sliced a red life-bubbling *w* „ 509
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I watch'd thee victor in the joust, And seen thy *w*.' „ 1357
And after went her *w* across the bridge, *Marr. of Geraint* 383
I have let men be, and have their *w* ; „ 466
For old am I, and rough the *w's* and wild ; „ 750
I charge thee ride before, Ever a good *w* on before ; *Geraint and E.* 15
I will not fight my *w* with gilded arms, „ 21
pain she had To keep them in the wild *w's* of the wood, „ 187
Them forward by a *w* which, beaten broad, „ 436
And left him lying in the public *w* ; „ 478
answering not one word, she led the *w*. „ 495
and she wept beside the *w*. „ 519
The long *w* smoke beneath him in his fear ; „ 532
To shun the wild *w's* of the lawless tribe. „ 608
' The fire of Heaven is on the dusty *w's*. *Balin and Balan* 448
who sought to win my love Thro' evil *w's* : „ 475
And then she follow'd Merlin all the *w*, *Merlin and V.* 203
Then her false voice made *w*, broken with sobs : „ 857
Glanced first at him, then her, and went his *w*. *Lancelot and E.* 95
Full often lost in fancy, lost his *w* ; „ 164
in the *w's* below The knights and ladies wept, *Holy Grail* 352
And thence departed every one his *w*. „ 360
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For now there is a lion in the *w*.' „ 645
one was pointing this *w*, and one that, Because the *w* was lost. *Pelleas and E.* 58
tilt against the knights There at Caerleon, but have lost our *w* ; „ 66
Glanced down upon her, turn'd and went her *w*. „ 185
Some rough old knight who knew the worldly *w*, „ 192
These be the *w's* of ladies,' Pelleas thought, „ 209
With promise of large light on woods and *w's*. „ 394
But he by wild and *w*, for half the night, „ 497
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loneliest *w's* are safe from shore to shore. „ 102

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Mark's *w*, my soul!—but eat not thou with Mark, " 532
So, pluck'd one *w* by hate and one by love, " 539
Mark's *w's* to steal behind one in the dark— " 618
And cast him as a worm upon the *w*; *Guinevere* 35
And then they rode to the divided *w*, " 124
That did not shun to smite me in worse *w*, " 435
and the *w's* Were filled with rapine, " 457
But in His *w's* with men I find Him not. *Pass. of Arthur* 11
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That he should *w* her favour at the tilt. „ 358
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wan day Went glooming down in wet and *w* : *Last Tournament* 215
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w all that weight Of learning lightly *In Mem., Con.* 39
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damsel, *w* this unsunny face To him who won *Pelleas and E.* 180
And *w* but a holly-spray for crest, *Last Tournament* 172
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With *w* sameness in the rhymes, *Miller's D.* 70
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For many *w* moons before we came, *Princess iii* 319
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She is *w* of dance and play.' *Maud I xvii* 22
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That has been in a *w* world my one thing bright ; „ *III vi* 17
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My lord is *w* with the fight before, *Geraint and E.* 133
Leave me to-night : I am *w* to the death.' „ 358
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but so *w* were his limbs, that he, *Pelleas and E.* 513
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Weary (adj.) (*continued*) There was the Scotsman *W* of war. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 36
Old and *w*, But eager to follow, *Merlin and the G.* 100
Good, I am never *w* painting you. *Romney's R.* 3
O *w* one, has it begun? *The Dreamer* 26
Weary (s) And the wicked cease from troubling, and the *w* are at rest. *May Queen, Con.* 60
Let the *w* be comforted, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 34
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Wearying And *w* in a land of sand and thorns. *Holy Grail* 420
Gone thy tender-natured mother, *w* to be left alone, *Locksley H., Sixty* 57
Weasel the thin *w* there Follows the mouse, *Aylmer's Field* 852
nail me like a *w* on a grange For warning: *Princess ii* 205
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His brothers of the *w* stood Stock-still „ 135
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Weather-beaten Denying not these *w-b* limbs *St. S. Stylites* 19
His large gray eyes and *w-b* face *Enoch Arden* 70
Weathercock'd Whose blazing wyvern *w* the spire, *Aylmer's Field* 17
Weather'd many a rough sea had he *w* in her! *Enoch Arden* 135
Weave There she *w's* by night and day *L. of Shalott ii* 1
To *w* the mirror's magic sights, „ 29
Than any wreath that man can *w* him. *Ode on Well.* 277
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And *w* their petty cells and die. „ *l* 12
Again at Christmas did we *w* „ *lxxviii* 1
She meant to *w* me a snare *Maud I vi* 25
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Weaveth And so she *w* steadily, *L. of Shalott ii* 7
Weaving *w* over That various wilderness *Lover's Tale i* 418
Web A magic *w* with colours gay. *L. of Shalott ii* 2
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Out flew the *w* and floated wide; „ 42
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Who wove coarse *w's* to snare her purity, *Aylmer's Field* 780
A *w* is wov'n across the sky; *In Mem. iii* 6
A cloth of roughest *w*, and cast it down, *Gareth and L.* 683
Caught in a great old tyrant spider's *w*, *Merlin and V.* 259
and takes the flood With swarthy *w's*. *Pass. of Arthur* 437
Wed young spirit present When first she is *w*; *Ode to Memory* 74
Came two young lovers lately *w*; *L. of Shalott ii* 34
And I was young—too young to *w*: *Miller's D.* 141
nor *w* Raw Haste, half-sister to Delay. *Love thou thy land* 95
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But take it—earnest *w* with sport, *Day-Dm., Ep.* 11
They two will *w* the morrow morn: *Lady Clare* 7
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We two will *w* to-morrow morn, „ 87
That she wore when she was *w*.' *L. of Burleigh* 96
In the dress that she was *w* in, „ 99
W whom thou wilt, but I am sick of Time, *Come not, when, etc.* 9
It is long before you *w*. *Vision of Sin* 70
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So you will *w* me, let it be at once.' „ 510
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Thought leapt out to *w* with Thought Ere Thought could *w* itself with Speech; *In Mem. xxiii* 15
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And talk of others that are *w*, „ *Con.* 98
Enforced she was to *w* him in her tears, *Com. of Arthur* 204
he needs Must *w* that other, whom no man desired, *Gareth and L.* 109
break her will, and make her *w* with him: „ 617
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'Had I chosen to *w*, I had been wedded earlier, *Lancelot and E.* 934
W thou our Lady, and rule over us, *Holy Grail* 605
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and *w's* me to my grave. *The Flight* 20
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W him! I will not *w* him, „ 55
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So *w* thee with my soul, *Prog. of Spring* 92
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So that my vigour, *w* to thy blood, *Œnone* 161
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Wherever Thought hath *w* Fact. *Love thou thy land* 52
there Unclasp'd the *w* eagles of her belt, *Godiva* 43
Lucilia, *w* to Lucretius, found Her master cold; *Lucretius* 1
but she says (God help her) she was *w* to a fool; *Princess iii* 83
I had been *w* wife, I knew mankind, „ *vi* 327
So Willy and I were *w*: I wore a lilac gown; *Grandmother* 57
Ay is the song of the *w* spheres, *Window, No Answer* 7
Was *w* with a winsome wife, Ygerne: *Com. of Arthur* 188
And there be *w* with all ceremony. *Marr. of Geraint* 608
They twain were *w* with all ceremony. „ 839
Seeing that ye are *w* to a man, *Geraint and E.* 425
I had been *w* earlier, sweet Elaine: *Lancelot and E.* 935
And one had *w* her, and he was dead, *Holy Grail* 586
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'He has *w* her,' she said, Not said, but hiss'd it: „ 619
but Lionel and the girl Were *w*, *Lover's Tale iv* 14
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Wedded (verb) and in one month They *w* her to sixty thousand pounds, *Edwin Morris* 126
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Says that Sir Gareth *w* Lyonors, „ 1428
Sir Valence *w* with an outland dame: *Merlin and V.* 714
'Queen, she would not be content Save that I *w* her, *Lancelot and E.* 1315
More specially were he, she *w*, poor, „ 1321
W her? Fought in her father's battles? *Last Tournament* 591
And all this throve before I *w* thee, *Guinevere* 484
Wedged *W* themselves in between horse and horse, *Heavy Brigade* 22
Wedlock welded in one love Than pairs of *w*; *Princess vi* 254
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Weeäk (week) But 'e reäds wonn sarmin a *w*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 28
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But stagnates in the *w's* of sloth: „ *xxvii* 11
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For many *w's* about my loins I wore *St. S. Stylites* 63
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harangue The fresh arrivals of the *w* before; „ *ii* 96
she had nursed me there from *w* to *w*: „ *vii* 239
'Here's a leg for a babe of a *w*!' *Grandmother* 11
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Willy had not been down to the farm for a *w* and a day; „ 33
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He may stay for a year who has gone for a *w*: „ *xvi* 6
But in the *w's* that follow'd, *Gareth and L.* 526
And all that *w* was old Caerleon gay, *Marr. of Geraint* 837
many *w's* a troop of carrion crows Hung *Merlin and V.* 598
for many a *w* Hid from the wide world's rumour *Lancelot and E.* 521
many among us many a *w* Fasted and pray'd *Holy Grail* 131
once, A *w* beyond, while walking on the walls *Pelleas and E.* 225
after this, a *w* beyond, again She call'd them, „ 261
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days will grow to *w's*, the *w's* to months, „ 624
adding, with a smile, The first for many *w's*— *Lover's Tale iv* 281
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for ten long *w's* I tried Your table of Pythagoras, *To E. Fitzgerald* 14
all but yours—A *w* betwixt— *The Ring* 249
But after ten slow *w's* her fix'd intent, „ 345
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Weep (*See also* **Blubber'd**) Prythee *w*, May Lilian! (repeat) *Lilian* 19, 25
W on: beyond his object Love can last: His object lives: more cause to *w* have I: *Wan Sculptor* 5
For while the tender service made thee *w*, *The Bridesmaid* 10
Who'll *w* for thy deficiency? *Two Voices* 39
Thou canst not think, but thou wilt *w*. „ 51
Nay, nay, you must not *w*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 35
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I will not tell you not to *w*. *To J. S.* 36
'*W*, weeping dulls the inward pain.' „ 40
Let her will Be done—to *w* or not to *w*. „ 44
The vapours *w* their burthen to the ground, *Tithonus* 2
to the tears that thou wilt *w*. *Locksley Hall* 82
at this The little wife would *w* for company, *Enoch Arden* 34
Yes, as the dead we *w* for testify— *Aylmer's Field* 747
Wiser to *w* a true occasion lost, *Princess iv* 68
'She must *w* or she will die.' „ *vi* 4
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For this, for all, we *w* our thanks to thee! *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 9
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For Willy I cannot *w*, „ 67
I could not *w*—my own time seem'd so near. „ 72
But how can I *w* for Willy, „ 102
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Which *w* the comrade of my choice, „ 9
And come, whatever loves to *w*, „ *xviii* 11
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So mayst thou watch me where I *w*, „ *lxiii* 9
He loves her yet, she will not *w*, „ *xcvii* 18
not as one that *w's* I come once more; „ *cxix* 2
Shall I *w* if a Poland fall? *Maud I iv* 46
Till I well could *w* for a time so sordid and mean, „ *v* 17
And the white rose *w's*, 'She is late;' „ *xxii* 64
There to *w*, and *w*, and *w* My whole soul out „ *II iv* 97
Yet now I could even *w* to think of it; „ *v* 86
a light shall darken, and many shall *w* „ *III vi* 43
strong passion in her made her *w* *Marr. of Geraint* 110
said to his own heart, 'She *w's* for me': (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 587, 590
God's curse, it makes me mad to see you *w*. „ 616
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she did not *w*, But o'er her meek eyes „ 768
When sick at heart, when rather we should *w*. *Balan and Balan* 498
If the wolf spare me, *w* my life away, *Merlin and V.* 885
burst away To *w* and wail in secret; *Lancelot and E.* 1245
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'Yet *w* not thou, lest, if thy mate return, „ 499
Sing, and unbind my heart that I may *w*.' *Guinevere* 166
'O pray you, noble lady, *w* no more; „ 184
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And *w* for her who drew him to his doom.' „ 348
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I felt myself ready to *w* For I knew not what, *The Wreck* 51
and there I began to *w*, „ 93
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let me *w* my fill once more, and cry myself to rest! *The Flight* 6
Mother *w's* At that white funeral of the single life, *To Prin. Beatrice* 8
Weepest WAN sculptor, *w* thou to take the cast *Wan Sculptor* 1
Weeping And *w* then she made her moan, *Mariana in the S.* 93
And watch'd by *w* queens. *Palace of Art* 108
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or fruits and cream Served in the *w* elm; *Gardener's D.* 195
w, 'I have loved thee long.' *Locksley Hall* 30
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and departed *w* for him; *Enoch Arden* 246
Then Annie *w* answer'd 'I am bound.' „ 451
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With a nation *w*, and breaking on my rest? *Ode on Well.* 82
Within was *w* for thee: *G. of Swainston* 2
And linger *w* on the marge, *In Mem. xii* 12
To hear her *w* by his grave? „ *xxxi* 4
A mother *w*, and I hear her say, *Com. of Arthur* 334
woman *w*, 'Nay, my lord, The field was pleasant *Gareth and L.* 341
W for some gay knight in Arthur's hall.' *Marr. of Geraint* 118
A woman *w* for her murder'd mate *Geraint and E.* 522
suddenly she took To bitter *w* like a beaten child, A long, long *w*, not consolable. *Merlin and V.* 855
one lone woman, *w* near a cross, Stay'd him. *Last Tournament* 493
sat There in the holy house at Almesbury *W*, *Guinevere* 3
There kiss'd, and parted *w*: „ 125
she look'd and saw The novice, *w*, „ 664
beheld the holy nuns All round her, *w*; „ 667
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He left us *w* in the woods; *The Flight* 37
and *w* scarce could see; *Happy* 54
Weigh before the heavy clod *W's* on me, *Supp. Confessions* 185
lightly *w's* With thee unto the love *Ode to Memory* 90
W heavy on my eyelids: let me die. *Œnone* 244
flash the lightnings, *w* the Sun. *Locksley Hall* 186
w Whether thou wilt not with thy damsel *Gareth and L.* 880
w your sorrows with our lord the King's, *Guinevere* 191
Weigh'd Why are we *w* upon with heaviness, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 12
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But a trouble *w* upon her, *L. of Burleigh* 77
why, the causes *w*, Fatherly fears— *Princess v* 215
w the necks Of dragons clinging to the crazy walls, *Holy Grail* 346
while I *w* thy heart with one Too wholly true *Guinevere* 540
the effect *w* seas upon my head *Lover's Tale i* 660

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Ætna does *Lover's Tale iv* 17
—his loss *W* on him yet— „ 275
single piece *W* nigh four thousand Castillanos—so They
tell me—*w* him down into the abysm— *Columbus* 136
Weighest Thou *w* heavy on the heart within, *Œnone* 243
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Weight O happy earth, how canst thou bear my *w* ? *Œnone* 237
Make broad thy shoulders to receive my *w*, *M. d'Arthur* 164
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Is it the *w* of that half-crown, *Will Water.* 155
Appraised his *w* and fondled father-like, *Enoch Arden* 154
dead *w* of the dead leaf bore it down : „ 678
The *w* of all the hopes of half the world, *Princess iv* 184
Caryatids, lifted up A *w* of emblem, „ 202
their heavy hands, The *w* of destiny : „ 554
When the man wants *w*, the woman takes it up, „ *v* 444
This nightmare *w* of gratitude, „ *vi* 300
Then us they lifted up, dead *w's*, „ 348
Once the *w* and fate of Europe hung. *Ode on Well.* 240
these solid stars, this *w* of body and limb, *High. Pantheism* 5
A *w* of nerves without a mind, *In Mem. xii* 7
I loved the *w* I had to bear, „ *xxv* 7
And falling with my *w* of cares „ *lv* 14
Can hang no *w* upon my heart „ *lxiii* 3
wearing all that *w* Of learning lightly „ *Con.* 39
By a shuffled step, by a dead *w* trail'd, *Maud I i* 14
The lighter by the loss of his *w* ; „ *xvi* 2
By the loss of that dead *w*, „ *xix* 99
When *w* is added only grain by grain, *Marr. of Geraint* 526
Make broad thy shoulders to receive my *w*, *Pass. of Arthur* 332
The *w* as if of age upon my limbs, *Lover's Tale i* 125
her *w* Shrank in my grasp, „ *ii* 202
commission one of *w* and worth To judge *Columbus* 124
w of war Rides on those ringing axles ! *Tiresias* 92
noise of falling *w's* that never fell, *The Ring* 410
Less *w* now for the ladder-of-heaven *By an Evolution.* 12
and the *w* that dragg'd at my hand ; *Bandit's Death* 39
Weighted cognizance on shield *W* it down, *Balin and Balan* 225
Weightier his mind Half buried in some *w* argument, *Lucretius* 9
Weird With a *w* bright eye, sweating and trembling, *Aylmer's Field* 585
Myself too had *w* seizures, Heaven knows what : *Princess i* 14
' what, if these *w* seizures come Upon you „ 82
strange seizure came Upon me, the *w* vision of our house : „ *iii* 184
came On a sudden the *w* seizure and the doubt : „ *iv* 560
And like a flash the *w* affection came : „ *v* 477
Deeper than those *w* doubts could reach me, „ *vii* 51
Were Arthur's wars in *w* devices done, *Gareth and L.* 225
past The *w* white gate, and paused without, „ 663
That *w* yell, Unearthlier than all shriek of bird *Balin and Balan* 544
Moreover, that *w* legend of his birth, *Last Tournament* 669
Then, ere that last *w* battle in the west, *Pass. of Arthur* 29
Like this last, dim, *w* battle of the west. „ 94
And therewithal came on him the *w* rhyme, „ 444
And something *w* and wild about it all : *Lover's Tale iv* 224
W Titan by thy winter weight of years *To Victor Hugo* 7
since The key to that *w* casket, which for thee *Ancient Sage* 254
then laugh'd ' the ring is *w*.' And *w* and worn and
wizard-like was he. ' Why *w* ? ' I ask'd him ; *The Ring* 195
W whispers, bells that rang without a hand, „ 411
Weirdly-sculptured And past beneath the *w-s* gates *Lancelot and E.* 844
Welcome (inter. and adj.) Should come most *w*, seeing men, *Œnone* 129
Each enter'd like a *w* guest. *Two Voices* 411
W, fellow-citizens, *Vision of Sin* 173
From Mizpeh's tower'd gate with *w* light, *D. of F. Women* 199
But she—you will be *w*—O, come in ! ' *The Brook* 228
lastly there At Christmas ; ever *w* at the Hall, *Aylmer's Field* 114
strangers at my hearth Not *w*, *Lucretius* 159
Which brings no more a *w* guest *In Mem. xxix* 5
And *w* Russian flower, a people's pride, *W. to Marie Alex.* 6
Cried to me climbing, ' *W*, Percivale ! *Holy Grail* 425
Cold, but as *w* as free airs of heaven *Sisters (E. and E.)* 197
W, *w* with one voice ! *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 1
says to tha ' keeap 'em, an' *w* ' *Church-warden, etc.* 36

Welcome (inter. and adj.) (*continued*) A stranger as *w* as
Satan— *Charity* 26
Welcome (s) And sweet shall your *w* be : *Sea-Fairies* 31
A *w* mix'd with sighs. *Talking Oak* 212
Farewell, like endless *w*, lived and died. *Love and Duty* 68
with a frolic *w* took The thunder and the sunshine, *Ulysses* 47
To greet his hearty *w* heartily ; *Enoch Arden* 350
' We give you *w* : not without redound *Princess ii* 42
glowing full-faced *w*, she Began to address us, „ 183
Less *w* find among us, if you came Among us, „ *ii* 354
W, farewell, and *w* for the year To follow : „ *Con.* 95
O give him *w*, this is he Worthy *Ode on Well.* 92
all of us Danes in our *w* of thee, *W. to Alexandra* 4
We are each all Dane in our *w* of thee, „ 33
Yet one lay-hearth would give you *w* *To F. D. Maurice* 11
They should speak to me not without a *w*, *Hendecasyllabics* 11
Received and gave him *w* there ; *In Mem. lxxxv* 24
An iron *w* when they rise : „ *xc* 8
means of goodly *w*, flesh and wine. *Marr. of Geraint* 387
Embraced her with all *w* as a friend, „ 834
In the mid-warmth of *w* and graspt hand, *Geraint and E.* 280
Sweet-voiced, a song of *w*, *Balin and Balan* 86
Witness their flowery *w*. „ 145
I bid the stranger *w*. *Merlin and V.* 270
roar An ocean-sounding *w* to one knight, *Last Tournament* 168
and loud leagues of man And *w* ! *To the Queen ii* 10
a light Of smiling *w* round her lips— *Lover's Tale iii* 46
and a noise of *w* at the doors— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 149
made the rhymes, That miss'd his living *w*, *Tiresias* 197
and flash'd into frolic of song And *w* ; *Demeter and P.* 13
where the loyal bells Clash *w*— *The Ring* 483
Many, many *w's*, February fair-maid, (repeat) *Snowdrop* 1, 9
Welcome (verb) *W* her, thunders of fort and of fleet !
W her, thundering cheer of the street ! *W* her,
all things youthful and sweet, *W. to Alexandra* 6
W her, *w* her, all that is ours ! „ 13
Roar as the sea when he *w's* the land, And *w* her,
w the land's desire, „ 24
And all the gentle court will *w* me, *Lancelot and E.* 1060
Up leaps the lark, gone wild to *w* her, *Prog. of Spring* 14
Welcomed Not beat him back, but *w* him *Marr. of Geraint* 748
Welded Two women faster *w* in one love *Princess vi* 253
' Sons, be *w* each and all, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 36
Welfare How much their *w* is a passion to us. *Princess iii* 281
' A *w* in thine eye reproves Our fear *Holy Grail* 726
In your *w* we rejoice, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 2
Well (adj. and adv.) Nor would I now be *w*, mother, *May Queen, Con.* 19
A pretty face is *w*, and this is *w*, *Edwin Morris* 45
'Tis *w* ; 'tis something ; we may stand *In Mem. xviii* 1
O true and tried, so *w* and long, „ *Con.* 1
O father ! O God ! was it *w* ?— *Maud I i* 6
Let all be *w*, be *w*. „ *xviii* 85
He rested *w* content that all was *w*. *Geraint and E.* 952
Speak, Lancelot, thou art silent : is it *w* ? ' *Last Tournament* 107
Sir Lancelot answer'd, ' It is *w* : „ 108
Else, for the King has will'd it, it is *w*.' „ 111
King Turn'd to him saying, ' Is it then so *w* ? „ 114
Election, Election and Reprobation—it's all very *w*. *Rizpah* 73
but I be maäin glad to seeä tha sa 'arty an' *w*. *North. Cobbler* 2
an' I knaws, as knaws tha sa *w*, „ 65
And, Robby, I niver 'a liked tha sa *w*, *Spinster's S's.* 29
or I mowt 'a liked tha sa *w*. „ 42
is it *w* to wish you joy ? Is it *w* that while we
range with Science, *Locksley H., Sixty* 216
all's *w* that ends *w*, (repeat) *The Dreamer* 19, 23, 27, 32
Well (s) (*See also* **Castle-well, Dropping-wells**) As a Naiad in
a *w*, Looking at the set of day. *Adeline* 16
Come from the *w's* where he did lie. *Two Voices* 9
Fresh as the foam, new-bathed in Paphian *w's*, *Œnone* 175
rope that haled the buckets from the *w*, *St. S. Stylites* 64
Fairer than Rachel by the palmy *w*, *Aylmer's Field* 679
fawn Came flying while you sat beside the *w* ? *Princess ii* 271
Or by denial flush her babbling *w's* „ *v* 334
Than if with thee the roaring *w's* *In Mem. x* 17
Or dive below the *w's* of Death ? „ *cviii* 8

Well (s) (*continued*) why sat ye by the *w* ?' *Balin and Balan* 50
Methought that if we sat beside the *w*, „ 65
bottom of the *w*, Where Truth is hidden. *Merlin and V.* 47
And when we halted at that other *w*, „ 280
Until they vanish'd by the fairy *w* „ 428
and cry 'Laugh, little *w* !' „ 431
Blaze by the rushing brook or silent *w*. *Guinevere* 400
yet one glittering foot disturb'd The lucid *w* ; *Tiresias* 42
each, his urn In his own *w*, draw solace „ 89
bucket from the *w* Along the line, *To Mary Boyle* 39
Well (**verb**) Ancient founts of inspiration *w* thro' all my fancy yet. *Locksley Hall* 188
Well-attemper'd A man of *w-a* frame. *Ode on Well.* 74
Well-beloved We leave the *w-b* place *In Mem. cii* 1
Well-content Philip rested with her *w-c* ; *Enoch Arden* 376
Well-contented Came voices of the *w-c* doves. *Gardener's D.* 89
Well-gotten Your father has wealth *w-g*, *Maud I iv* 18
Well-heads From old *w-h* of haunted rills, *Eleänore* 16
Well-known Not by the *w-k* stream and rustic spire. *The Brook* 188
from prime youth *W-k* well-loved. *Lover's Tale ii* 176
Well-loved *W-l* of me, discerning to fulfil *Ulysses* 35
from prime youth Well-known *w-l*. *Lover's Tale ii* 176
Well-moulded quick brunette, *w-m*, falcon-eyed, *Princess ii* 106
Well-oil'd I was courteous, every phrase *w-o*, „ *iii* 133
Well-pleased pass, *W-p*, from room to room. *Palace of Art* 56
and home *w-p* we went. *Princess, Con.* 118
Well-practised An eye *w-p* in nature, *Maud I iv* 38
Well-stricken crying, '*W-s*, kitchen-knave !' *Gareth and L.* 970
Well-to-do Annie—for I am rich and *w-t-d*. *Enoch Arden* 311
I am *w-t-d*—no kin, no care, „ 418
Well-won Far-famed for *w-w* enterprise, *Kate* 22
Well-worn Down which a *w-w* pathway courted us *Gardener's D.* 109
Welsh Had he God's word in *W* He might be kindlier : *Sir J. Oldcastle* 22
Welshman war-workers who Harried the *W*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 122
Welter Happier are those that *w* in their sin, *Holy Grail* 770
Welter'd (*See also* **Far-welter'd**) Down *w* thro' the dark ever and ever. *Lover's Tale ii* 208
Weltering Warriors over the *W* waters *Batt. of Brunanburh* 48
Wench plump-arm'd Ostleress and a stable *w* *Princess i* 226
Wheer the poor *w* drowndid hersen, *Spinster's S's.* 25
Wending thither *w* there that night they bode. *Lancelot and E.* 412
Went (*See also* **Wint**) When I *w* forth in quest of truth, *Supp. Confessions* 141
Ever the weary wind *w* on, And took the reed-tops as it *w.* *Dying Swan* 9
The bitter arrow *w* aside, *Oriana* 37
The false, false arrow *w* aside, „ 39
Yet in the whirling dances as we *w*, *The form, the form* 5
funeral, with plumes and lights And music, *w* to Camelot : *L. of Shalott ii* 32
And forth into the fields I *w*, *Two Voices* 448
song, That *w* and came a thousand times. *Miller's D.* 72
And down I *w* to fetch my bride : „ 145
When, arm in arm, we *w* along, „ 163
From my swift blood that *w* and came *Fatima* 16
all my heart *W* forth to embrace him *Œnone* 63
She died : she *w* to burning flame : *The Sisters* 7
For pastime, ere you *w* to town. *L. C. V. de Vere* 4
The blessed music *w* that way my soul *May Queen, Con.* 42
she *w* along From Mizpeh's tower'd gate *D. of F. Women* 198
'And I *w* mourning, 'No fair Hebrew boy „ 213
One *w*, who never hath return'd. *To J. S.* 20
w Sir Bedivere the second time Across the ridge, *M. d'Arthur* 82
And lightly *w* the other to the King. „ 147
I and Eustace from the city *w* *Gardener's D.* 2
And up we rose, and on the spur we *w*. „ 32
the day we *w* To see her. „ 75
And on we *w* ; but ere an hour had pass'd, „ 107
Ah, happy shade—and still *w* wavering down, „ 132
So home we *w*, and all the livelong way „ 167
So home I *w*, but could not sleep for joy, „ 174
Distilling odours on me as they *w* „ 187
Love with knit brows *w* by, „ 245
days *w* on, and there was born a boy To William ; *Dora* 48
Then Dora *w* to Mary. „ 56
Dora took the child, and *w* her way „ 71

Went (*continued*) Then Dora *w* to Mary's house, *Dora* 110
as years *W* forward, Mary took another mate ; „ 171
and how The races *w*, and who would rent the hall : *Audley Court* 31
And sick of home *w* overseas for change. *Walk. to the Mail* 24
I *w* and came ; Her voice fled always *Edwin Morris* 66
She *w*—and in one month They wedded her „ 125
gloomy brewer's soul *W* by me, like a stork : *Talking Oak* 56
And on the roof she *w*, „ 114
from yonder ivied casement, ere I *w* to rest, *Locksley Hall* 7
I *w* thro' many wayward moods *Day-Dm., Pro.* 6
far across the hills they *w* In that new world „ *Depart.* 3
she *w* With all her bees behind her : *Amphion* 35
Go, therefore, thou ! thy betters *w* *Will Water.* 185
'Who was this that *w* from thee ?' *Lady Clare* 14
She *w* by dale, and she *w* by down, „ 59
Stately, lightly, *w* she Norward, *The Captain* 35
Crashing *w* the boom, „ 44
And waves of shadow *w* over the wheat, *Poet's Song* 4
great and small, *W* nutting to the hazels. *Enoch Arden* 64
caught His bundle, waved his hand, and *w* his way. „ 238
therefore *w*, Past thro' the solitary room „ 276
For was not Annie with them ? and they *w*. „ 371
While yet she *w* about her household ways, „ 453
sunny and rainy seasons came and *w* „ 623
Down to the pool and narrow wharf he *w*, „ 690
All down the long and narrow street he *w* „ 795
For in I *w*, and call'd old Philip out *The Brook* 120
lanes Of his wheat-suburb, babbling as he *w*. „ 123
shook the house, and like a storm he *w*. *Aylmer's Field* 216
crashing with long echoes thro' the land, *W* Leolin ; „ 339
So Leolin *w* ; and as we task ourselves „ 432
w Hating his own lean heart and miserable. „ 525
But passionately restless came and *w*, „ 546
Then Averill *w* and gazed upon his death. „ 599
Whose shame is that, if he *w* hence with shame ? „ 718
The childless mother *w* to seek her child ; „ 829
slept, woke, and *w* the next, The Sabbath, *Sea Dreams* 18
W further, fool ! and trusted him with all, „ 76
and with God-bless-you *w*. „ 160
for I had one That altogether *w* to music ? „ 204
W both to make your dream : „ 254
We *w* (I kept the book and had my finger in it) *Princess, Pro.* 52
so that sport *W* hand in hand with Science ; „ 80
a Voice *W* with it, 'Follow, follow, „ *i* 100
As thro' the land at eve we *w*, „ *ii* 1
(for still My mother *w* revolving on the word) „ *iii* 54
Up *w* the hush'd amaze of hand and eye. „ 138
Then summon'd to the porch we *w*. „ 178
This *w* by As strangely as it came, „ *iv* 568
three times he *w* : The first, he blew and blew, „ *v* 335
With message and defiance, *w* and came ; „ 370
there *w* up a great cry, The Prince is slain. „ *vi* 25
by them *w* The enamour'd air sighing, „ 78
W sorrowing in a pause I dared not break ; „ *vii* 249
So I and some *w* out to these : „ *Con.* 39
But we *w* back to the Abbey, „ 106
and home well-pleased we *w*. „ 118
told us all That England's honest censure *w* too far ; *Third of Feb.* 2
I wonder he *w* so young. *Grandmother* 14
made me a mocking curtsey and *w*. „ 46
For Harry *w* at sixty, „ 86
An' I *w* wheer munny war : *N. Farmer, N. S.* 21
To and fro they *w* Thro' my garden-bower, *The Flower* 5
The Priest *w* out by heath and hill ; *The Victim* 29
And I *w* down into the quay, *In Mem. xiv* 3
From April on to April *w*, „ *xxii* 7
In which we *w* thro' summer France. „ *lxxi* 4
And bats *w* round in fragrant skies, „ *xcv* 9
in the house light after light *W* out, „ 20
On that last night before we *w* „ *ciii* 1
Up the side I *w*, And fell in silence „ 43
they *w* and came, Remade the blood „ *Con.* 10
I know the way she *w* *Maud I xii* 21
And so that he find what he *w* to seek, „ *xvi* 3
And the soul of the rose *w* into my blood, „ *xxii* 33

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Gawain *w*, and breaking into song Sprang out, „ 320
'How he *w* down,' said Gareth, 'as a false knight *Gareth and L.* 5
Gareth *w*, and hovering round her chair „ 33
Before the wakeful mother heard him, *w*. „ 180
Then those who *w* with Gareth were amazed, „ 197
W sliding down so easily, and fell, „ 1224
a page Who came and *w*, and still reported „ 1338
O Prince, I *w* for Lancelot first, „ 1343
W sweating underneath a sack of corn, *Marr. of Geraint* 263
And after *w* her way across the bridge, „ 383
lords and ladies of the high court *w* „ 662
W Yniol thro' the town, „ 693
Yniol with that hard message *w*; „ 763
Then she *w* back some paces of return, *Geraint and E.* 70
'Yea, my kind lord,' said the glad youth, and *w*, „ 241
And told them of a chamber, and they *w*; „ 261
and then *W* slipping down horrible precipices, „ 379
W Enid with her sullen follower on. „ 440
'Enough,' he said, 'I follow,' and they *w*. „ 816
But *w* apart with Edyrn, whom he held „ 881
blameless King *w* forth and cast his eyes „ 932
he arm'd himself and *w*, *Balin and Balan* 22
So Balan warn'd, and *w*; Balin remain'd: „ 153
Fixt in her will, and so the seasons *w*. *Merlin and V.* 188
that old man *W* back to his old wild, „ 649
two fair babes, and *w* to distant lands; „ 707
Sir Lancelot *w* ambassador, at first, „ 774
her hand half-clench'd *W* faltering sideways downward „ 850
Her eyes and neck glittering *w* and came; „ 960
King Glanced first at him, then her, and *w* his way. *Lancelot and E.* 95
That *if* I *w* and *if* I fought and won it „ 216
So all in wrath he got to horse and *w*; „ 563
men *w* down before his spear at a touch, „ 578
So that he *w* sore wounded from the field: „ 600
and *w* To all the winds?' „ 657
and carolling as he *w* A true-love ballad, „ 704
the simple maid *W* half the night repeating, „ 899
Lancelot, who coldly *w*, nor bad me one: „ 1057
Oar'd by the dumb, *w* upward with the flood— „ 1154
slowly *w* The marshall'd Order of their Table Round, „ 1331
he *w*, And at the inrunning of a little brook „ 1387
when the dead *W* wandering o'er Moriah— *Holy Grail* 50
King arose and *w* To smoke the scandalous hive „ 213
And up I *w* and touch'd him, and he, too, „ 418
That smote itself into the bread, and *w*; „ 467
Then, when the day began to wane, we *w*. „ 488
all my heart *W* after her with longing: „ 583
And forth I *w*, and while I yearn'd and strove „ 785
To those who *w* upon the Holy Quest, „ 890
'Lead then,' she said; and thro' the woods they *w*. *Pelleas and E.* 108
Glanced down upon her, turn'd and *w* her way. „ 185
they *w*, And Pelleas overthrew them one by one; „ 229
w on, and found, Here too, all hush'd below „ 423
so *w* back, and seeing them yet in sleep „ 445
hill and wood *W* ever streaming by him „ 548
and shower and shorn plume *W* down it. *Last Tournament* 156
New loves are sweet as those that *w* before: „ 280
name *W* wandering somewhere darkling in his mind. „ 457
hence he *w* To-day for three days' hunting— „ 529
I sware, Being amazed: but this *w* by— „ 674
sharply smote his knees, and smiled, and *w*: *Guinevere* 47
grim faces came and *w* Before her, „ 70
W slipping back upon the golden days „ 380
W on in passionate utterance: „ 611
and past his ear *W* shrilling, 'Hollow, hollow *Pass. of Arthur* 33
w Sir Bedevere the second time Across the ridge, „ 250
And lightly *w* the other to the King. „ 315
A woful man (for so the story *w*) *Lover's Tale i* 379
those that *w* with me, And those that held „ *iii* 15
The fancy stirr'd him so He rose and *w*, „ *iv* 52
The light was but a flash, and *w* again. „ 55
but warming as he *w*, Glanced at the point of law, „ 275
And years *w* over till I that was little *First Quarrel* 27

Went (*continued*) Harry *w* over the Solent to see if work *First Quarrel* 44
an' he turn'd *his* face an' he *w*. „ 84
the boat *w* down that night— (repeat) „ 92
I kiss'd my boy in the prison, before he *w* out to die. *Rizpah* 23
she bethought herself and *w* *The Revenge* 50
the sun *w* down, and the stars came out „ 56
the night *w* down, and the sun smiled „ 70
Revenge herself *w* down by the island crags „ 118
Far off we *w*. My God, I would not live *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 228
Not thaw ya *w* fur to raäke out Hell *Village Wife* 76
es soon es they *w* awaäy, Fur, lawks! 'ow I cried when they *w*, „ 110
So he *w*. And we past to this ward *In the Child. Hosp.* 27
and we *w* to see to the child. „ 68
And round it we *w*, and thro' it, *V. of Maeldune* 19
W to his own in his own West-Saxon-land, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 103
And the storm *w* roaring above us, *The Wreck* 106
the storm and the days *w* by, but I knew no more— „ 111
stars *w* down across the gleaming pane, *The Flight* 13
How slowly down the rocks he *w*, „ 38
w in search of thee Thro' many a palace, *Demeter and P.* 54
I fetcht 'im a kick an' 'e *w*. *Owd Roä* 62
I came, I *w*, was happier day by day; *The Ring* 348
I parted from her, and I *w* alone. „ 437
Voice of the Earth *w* wailingly past *The Dreamer* 3
Ralph *w* down like a fire to the fight *The Tourney* 3

Wept She *w*, 'I am aweary, aweary, *Mariana* 83
One willow over the river *w*, *Dying Swan* 14
Crocodiles *w* tears for thee; *A Dirge* 22
Love *w* and spread his sheeny vans for flight; *Love and Death* 8
A matter to be *w* with tears of blood! *Poland* 14
Thine eyes so *w* that they could hardly see; *The Bridesmaid* 2
I *w* 'Tho' I should die, I know *Two Voices* 58
To perish, *w* for, honour'd, known, „ 149
In her still place the morning *w*: „ 275
and took the King, and *w*. *M. d'Arthur* 206
She bow'd down And *w* in secret; *Dora* 108
But I believe she *w*. *Talking Oak* 164
To-day I sat for an hour and *w*, *Edward Gray* 11
'Bitterly *w* I over the stone: „ 33
'A ship of fools,' he sneer'd and *w*. *The Voyage* 78
But turn'd her own toward the wall and *w*. *Enoch Arden* 283
Annie could have *w* for pity of him; „ 467
but presently *W* like a storm: *Aylmer's Field* 403
While thus he spoke, his hearers *w*; „ 722
her that o'er her wounded hunter *w* *Lucretius* 89
blood Was sprinkled on your kirtle, and you *w*. *Princess ii* 274
That was fawn's blood, not brother's, yet you *w*. „ 275
'My fault' she *w* 'my fault! „ *iii* 30
She *w* her true eyes blind for such a one, „ *iv* 134
Yet she neither moved nor *w*. „ *vi* 12
Down thro' her limbs a drooping languor *w*: „ 268
I could have *w* with the best. (repeat) *Grandmother* 20, 100
I had not *w*, little Annie, not since I had been a wife; But I *w* like a child that day, „ 63
But I *w* like a child for the child that was dead „ 68
Thou comest, much *w* for: *In Mem. xvii* 1
And silence follow'd, and we *w*. „ *xxx* 20
They *w* and wail'd, but led the way „ *ciii* 18
W over her, carved in stone; *Maud I viii* 4
And while she *w*, and I strove to be cool, „ *II i* 15
And *w*, and wish'd that I were dead; *Com. of Arthur* 345
all her dress *W* from her sides as water *Gareth and L.* 217
Lady Lyonors wrung her hands and *w*, „ 1395
'was it for him she *w* In Devon?' *Geraint and E.* 397
and she *w* beside the way. „ 519
Then he remember'd her, and how she *w*; „ 612
braid Slipt and uncoil'd itself, she *w* afresh, *Merlin and V.* 889
and for her fault she *w* Of petulancy; „ 952
W, looking often from his face who read *Lancelot and E.* 1285
The knights and ladies *w*, and rich and poor *W*, *Holy Grail* 353
But wail'd and *w*, and hated mine own self, „ 609
To one most holy saint, who *w* and said, „ 781
he would have *w*, but felt his eyes Harder *Pelleas and E.* 506
when first she came, *w* the sad Queen. *Guinevere* 182

Wept (*continued*) her heart was loosed Within her, and she *w* *Guinevere* 668
and took the King, and *w*. *Pass. of Arthur* 374
when I *w*, Her smile lit up the rainbow on my tears, *Lover's Tale i* 253
'He casts me out,' she *w*, 'and goes' *iv* 103
Edith spoke no word, She *w* no tear, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 216
Who *w* with me when I return'd in chains, *Columbus* 231
She knelt—'We worship him'—all but *w*— *Dead Prophet* 29
but I *w* alone, and sigh'd In the winter *Happy* 69
The spear of ice has *w* itself away, *Prog. of Spring* 6
In silence *w* upon the flowerless earth. *Death of Œnone* 9
he sobb'd and he *w*, And cursed himself; *Bandit's Death* 29
I *w*, and I kiss'd her hands, *Charity* 38
Wesh (**wash**) to *my* pond to *w* thessens theere— *Churchwarden, etc.* 14
Wesh'd (**washed**) Sally she *w* foälks' cloäths *North. Cobbler* 29
An' the babby's faäce wurn't *w* „ 42
Tommy's faäce be as fresh as a codlin *w* i' the dew. „ 110
Fur they *w* their sins i' *my* pond, *Church-warden, etc.* 16
West (**adj.**) Four courts I made, East, *W* and South and North, *Palace of Art* 21
wet *w* wind and the world will go on. (repeat) *Window, No Answer* 6, 12
Wet *w* wind how you blow, you blow! „ 14
wet *w* wind and the world may go on. „ 18
why, you shiver tho' the wind is *w* *The Ring* 29
West (**s**) (*See also* **South-west**) sunset linger'd low adown
In the red *W*: *Lotos-Eaters* 20
Across a hazy glimmer of the *w*, *Gardener's D.* 219
Orion sloping slowly to the *W*. *Locksley Hall* 8
The blaze upon the waters to the *w*; *Enoch Arden* 596
Here in the woman-markets of the *w*, *Aylmer's Field* 348
Till all the sails were darken'd in the *w*, *Sea Dreams* 39
Nor stunted squaws of *W* or East; *Princess ii* 78
Silver sails all out of the *w* „ *iii* 14
and half Far-shadowing from the *w*, „ *Con.* 42
and a feast Of wonder, out of *W* and East, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 21
So now thy fuller life is in the *w*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 36
voices go To North, South, East, and *W*; *Voice and the P.* 14
Flown to the east or the *w*, *Window, Gone* 7
And topples round the dreary *w*, *In Mem. xv* 19
By that broad water of the *w*, „ *lxvii* 3
And East and *W*, without a breath, „ *xcv* 62
Rosy is the *W*, Rosy is the South, (repeat) *Maud I xvii* 5, 25
Blush it thro' the *W*; (repeat) „ 16, 24
Blush from *W* to East, Blush from East to *W*, Till the *W* is East, „ 21
Orion's grave low down in the *w*, „ *III vi* 8
Will there be dawn in *W* and eve in East? *Gareth and L.* 712
All in a rose-red from the *w*, „ 1087
he saw Fired from the *w*, far on a hill, *Lancelot and E.* 168
The flower of all the *w* and all the world, „ 249
knights of utmost North and *W*, „ 526
And also one to the *w*, and counter to it, And blank: *Holy Grail* 254
Rode Tristram toward Lyonnesse and the *w*. *Last Tournament* 362
Far on into the rich heart of the *w*: *Guinevere* 244
Far down to that great battle in the *w*, „ 571
ere that last weird battle in the *w*, *Pass. of Arthur* 29
I hear the steps of Modred in the *w*, „ 59
'Far other is this battle in the *w* Whereto we move, „ 66
this last, dim, weird battle of the *w*. „ 94
forego The darkness of that battle in the *W*, *To the Queen ii* 65
Mixt with the gorgeous *w* the lighthouse shone, *Lover's Tale i* 60
Framing the mighty landscape to the *w*, „ 406
All the *w* And ev'n unto the middle south „ 414
Ran amber toward the *w*, and nigh the sea „ 432
Far from out the *w* in shadowing showers, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 7
made *W* East, and sail'd the Dragon's mouth, *Columbus* 25
a door for scoundrel scum I open'd to the *W*, „ 171
till the labourless day dipt under the *W*; *V. of Maeldune* 86
we watch'd the sun fade from us thro' the *W*. *The Flight* 41
And see the ships from out the *W* „ 91
And behind him, low in the *W*, *Dead Prophet* 20
Here silent in our Minster of the *W* *Epit. on Stratford* 3
That young eagle of the *W* *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 28
The golden keys of East and *W*. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 4
she lent The sceptres of her *W*, her East, „ 6
hoary deeps that belt the changeful *W*, *Prog. of Spring* 98

West (**s**) (*continued*) drowsed in gloom, self-darken'd from the *w*, *Death of Œnone* 76
'Is earth On fire to the *W*? *St. Telemachus* 19
shape with wings Came sweeping by him, and pointed to the *W*, „ 25
Western day Was sloping toward his *w* bower. *Mariana* 80
baths Of all the *w* stars, until I die. *Ulysses* 61
Wind of the *w* sea, (repeat) *Princess iii* 2, 4
West-Indian lands at home and abroad in a rich *W-I* isle; *The Wreck* 46
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West-Saxon-land Went to his own in his own *W-S-l*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 103
West-Saxons We the *W-S*, „ 37
Westward gloomy-gladed hollow slowly sink To *w*— *Gareth and L.* 798
For on their march to *w*, Bedivere, *Pass. of Arthur* 6
and the wind Still *w*, and the weedy seas— *Columbus* 72
There *w*—under yon slow-falling star, *Akbar's Dream* 152
Westward-smiling far-rolling, *w-s* seas, *Last Tournament* 587
Westward-wheeling sphere Of *w-w* stars; *St. Telemachus* 32
Westward-winding From the *w-w* flood, *Margaret* 9
Wet (**adj.**) (*See also* **Spongy-wet**) Thro' crofts and pastures *w* with dew *Two Voices* 14
Eyes with idle tears are *w*. *Miller's D.* 211
I am *w* With drenching dews, *St. S. Stylites* 114
Who sweep the crossings, *w* or dry, *Will Water.* 47
so that falling prone he dug His fingers into the *w* earth, *Enoch Arden* 780
Made *w* the crafty crowsfoot round his eye; *Sea Dreams* 187
my Sire, his rough cheek *w* with tears, *Princess v* 23
The leaves were *w* with women's tears: „ *vi* 39
I saw his eyes all *w*, in the sweet moonshine: *Grandmother* 49
w west wind and the world will go on. (repeat) *Window, No Answer* 6, 12
W west wind how you blow, you blow! „ 14
w west wind and the world may go on. „ 18
often I caught her with eyes all *w*, *Maud I xix* 23
Thick with *w* woods, and many a beast therein, *Com. of Arthur* 21
came a forester of Dean, *W* from the woods, *Marr. of Geraint* 149
Made answer, either eyelid *w* with tears: *Merlin and V.* 379
Brake with a *w* wind blowing, Lancelot, *Last Tournament* 137
W with the mists and smitten by the lights, *Guinevere* 597
he was all *w* thro' to the skin, *First Quarrel* 76
hand of the Highlander *w* with their tears! *Def. of Lucknow* 102
These *w* black passes and foam-churning chasms— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 9
dhry eye thin but was *w* for the frinds that was gone! *Tomorrow* 83
Wet (**s**) The wind and the *w*, the wind and the *w*! *Window, No Answer* 13
Woods where we hid from the *w*, „ *Marr. Morn.* 6
day Went glooming down in *w* and weariness: *Last Tournament* 215
An' I never said 'off wi' the *w*,' *First Quarrel* 77
I soaking here in winter *w*— *To Ulysses* 6
Wether Or some black *w* of St. Satan's fold. *Merlin and V.* 750
Wet-shod Came *w-s* alder from the wave, *Amphion* 41
Wharf Out upon the *w*'s they came, *L. of Shalott iv* 42
red roofs about a narrow *w* In cluster; *Enoch Arden* 3
Down to the pool and narrow *w* he went, „ 690
famishing populace, *wharves* forlorn; *Vastness* 14
Whate (**wheat**) 'Goin' to cut the Sassenach *w*' *Tomorrow* 14
'niver crasst over say to the Sassenach *w*; „ 48
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What's my thought *w m t* and *when* and *where* and *how*, *Princess, Pro.* 190
Whatsoever For *w* knight against us came *Balin and Balan* 35
Wheat (*See also* **Whate, Wheät**) Storing yearly little dues of *w*, and wine and oil; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 122
I will set him in my uncle's eye Among the *w*; *Dora* 68
and went her way Across the *w*, „ 72
And waves of shadow went over the *w*, *Poet's Song* 4
Half-lost in belts of hop and breadths of *w*; *Princess, Con.* 45
Upon the thousand waves of *w*, *In Mem. xci* 11
and go By summer belts of *w* and vine „ *xcviii* 4
Thou that singest *w* and woodland, *To Virgil* 9
torpid mummy *w* Of Egypt bore a grain as sweet *To Prof. Jebb* 5
Rain-rotten died the *w*, the barley-spears *Demeter and P.* 112
Wheät sa much es a poppy along wi' the *w*, *Spinster's S's.* 78
if the Staäte was a gawin' to let in furriners' *w*, *Owd Roä* 45

Wheat-suburb sweet-smelling lanes Of his *w-s*, *The Brook* 123
Wheedle And *w* a world that loves him not, *Maud II v* 39
Wheedling *W* and siding with them ! *Princess v* 158
Wheel (s) (*See also* **Mill-wheel**) The dark round of the dripping *w*, *Miller's D.* 102
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And thee returning on thy silver *w's*. *Tithonus* 76
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power to turn This *w* within my head, *Will Water.* 84
land, where under the same *w* The same old rut *Aylmer's Field* 33
That stays the rolling Ixionian *w*, *Lucretius* 261
The common hate with the revolving *w* *Princess vi* 173
And he call'd ' Left *w* into line ! ' *Heavy Brigade* 6
Loom and *w* and enginery, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 15
I stay'd the *w's* at Cogoletto, *The Daisy* 23
I see the sailor at the *w*. *In Mem. x* 4
And all the *w's* of Being slow. „ *l* 4
And every kiss of toothed *w's*, „ *cxvii* 11
The last *w* echoes away. *Maud I xxii* 26
And the roaring of the *w's*. „ *II iv* 22
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song that Enid sang was one Of Fortune and her *w*, *Marr. of Geraint* 346
' Turn, Fortune, turn thy *w* and lower the proud ; „ 347
Turn thy wild *w* thro' sunshine, storm, and cloud ; „ 348
Thy *w* and thee we neither love nor hate. (repeat) „ 349, 358
' Turn, Fortune, turn thy *w* with smile or frown ; „ 350
With that wild *w* we go not up or down ; „ 351
' Turn, turn thy *w* above the staring crowd ; „ 356
Thy *w* and thou are shadows in the cloud ; „ 357
I heard *W's*, and a noise of welcome at the doors— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 149
And lay thine uphill shoulder to the *w*, *Ancient Sage* 279
a shatter'd *w* ? a vicious boy ! *Locksley H., Sixty* 215
and see no more The Stone, the *W*, *Demeter and P.* 150
Or spinning at your *w* beside the vine— *Romney's R.* 5
We move, the *w* must always move, *Politics* 1
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Unto the thundersong that *w's* the spheres, *Lover's Tale i* 476
That *w* between the poles. *Epilogue* 21
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Wheel'd (*See also* **Low-wheel'd**) clutch'd the sword, And strongly *w* and threw it. *M. d'Arthur* 136
Earth follows *w* in her ellipse ; *Golden Year* 24
Sometimes the sparhawk, *w* along, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 12
Bear had *w* Thro' a great arc his seven slow suns. *Princess iv* 212
bats *w*, and owls whoop'd, „ *Con.* 110
w on Europe-shadowing wings, *Ode on Well.* 120
w or lit the filmy shapes That haunt the dusk, *In Mem. xcv* 10
W round on either heel, Dagonet replied, *Last Tournament* 244
w and broke Flying, and link'd again, and *w* and broke Flying, *Guinevere* 257
clutch'd the sword, And strongly *w* and threw it. *Pass. of Arthur* 304
planet at length will be *w* thro' the silence of space, *Despair* 83
and they *w* and obey'd. *Heavy Brigade* 6
Wheeling (*See also* **Westward-wheeling**) with both hands I flung him, *w* him ; *M. d'Arthur* 157
w round The central wish, *Gardener's D.* 224
The myriad shriek of *w* ocean-fowl, *Enoch Arden* 583
W with precipitate paces To the melody, *Vision of Sin* 37
eddied into suns, that *w* cast The planets : *Princess ii* 118
with both hands I flung him, *w* him ; *Pass. of Arthur* 325
Glance at the *w* Orb of change, *To E. Fitzgerald* 3
Whelm or to *w* All of them in one massacre ? *Lucretius* 206
And *w* all this beneath as vast a mound *Merlin and V.* 656
Whelm'd Roll'd a sea-haze and *w* the world in gray ; *Enoch Arden* 672
some were *w* with missiles of the wall, *Princess, Pro.* 45
Whelp (*See also* **Lion-whelp**) bones for his o'ergrown *w* to crack ; *Maud II v* 55
Whelpless glaring with his *w* eye, Silent ; *Princess vi* 99
When and where and how *what's my thought* and *when* and *where* and *how*, „ *Pro.* 190
Whens Break into ' Thens ' and ' *W* ' *Ancient Sage* 104
Wherewithal having *w*, And in the fallow leisure of my life *Audley Court* 76
Wherewithal (*continued*) for the *w* To give his babes a better bringing-up *Enoch Arden* 298
Whiff yonder, *w* ! there comes a sudden heat, *Princess, Con.* 58
Whig Let *W* and Tory stir their blood ; *Will Water.* 53
While we might make it worth his *w*. *Princess i* 184
'Twere hardly worth my *w* to choose *In Mem. xxxiv* 10
Bide ye here the *w*.' *Merlin and V.* 97
Pelleas in brief *w* Caught his unbroken limbs *Pelleas and E.* 584
Whim hurt to death, For your wild *w* : *Princess vi* 243
Whimper Who love her still, and *w*, *Romney's R.* 117
Whimpering then A *w* of the spirit of the child, *Last Tournament* 418
Whine (s) colt-like whinny and with hoggish *w* *St. S. Stylites* 177
Whine (verb) I that heard her *w* And snivel, *Last Tournament* 449
Whined ghost, that shook The curtains, *w* in lobbies, *Walk. to the Mail* 37
canker'd boughs without *W* in the wood ; *Balin and Balan* 346
and old boughs, *W* in the wood. „ 386
Whinny colt-like *w* and with hoggish whine *St. S. Stylites* 177
her *w* shrills From tile to scullery, *Princess v* 452
and stoop'd With a low *w* toward the pair : *Geraint and E.* 756
Whinnying At which her palfrey *w* lifted heel, „ 533
thence The shrilly *w's* of the team of Hell, *Demeter and P.* 44
Whip Stopt, and then with a riding *w* *Maud I xiii* 18
Struck at her with his *w*, (repeat) *Marr. of Geraint* 201, 413
Struck at him with his *w*, and cut his cheek. „ 207
Up hill ' Too-slow ' will need the *w*, *Politics* 11
Whipt And *w* me into the waste fields far away ; *Holy Grail* 788
I *w* him for robbing an orchard once *Rizpah* 25
Whirl (s) Ran into its giddiest *w* of sound, *Vision of Sin* 29
sway and *w* Of the storm dropt to windless calm, *Lover's Tale ii* 206
Whirl (verb) My judgment, and my spirit *w's*, *Supp. Confessions* 137
There the river eddy *w's*, *L. of Shalott ii* 15
I *w* like leaves in roaring wind. *Fatima* 7
while Saturn *w's*, his stedfast shade *Palace of Art* 15
W's her to me : but will she fling herself, *Lucretius* 202
And *w* the ungarner'd sheaf afar, *In Mem lxxii* 23
w the dust of harlots round and round *Pelleas and E.* 470
watch the chariot *w* About the goal again, *Tiresias* 176
I *w*, and I follow the Sun.' *The Dreamer* 14
W, and follow the Sun ! (repeat) „ 20, 24, 28, 32
Whirl'd No sword Of wrath her right arm *w*, *The Poet* 54
heavy-plunging foam, *W* by the wind, *D. of F. Women* 119
flashing round and round, and *w* in an arch, *M. d'Arthur* 138
w her white robe like a blossom'd branch *Princess iv* 179
She *w* them on to me, as who should say „ 396
like the smoke in a hurricane *w* *Boädicea* 59
The last red leaf is *w* away, *In Mem. xv* 3
and *w* About empyreal heights of thought, „ *xcv* 37
heart of the poet is *w* into folly and vice. *Maud I iv* 39
Pine Lost footing, fell, and so was *w* away. *Gareth and L.* 4
flashing round and round, and *w* in an arch, *Pass. of Arthur* 306
we *w* giddily ; the wind Sung ; *Lover's Tale ii* 201
An open landaulet *W* by, which, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 86
W for a million æons thro' the vast Waste dawn *De Prof., Two G.* 3
full-maned horses *w* The chariots backward, *Achilles over the T.* 24
Whirligig As on this *w* of Time We circle *Will Water.* 63
Whirling All their planets *w* round them, *Locksley H., Sixty* 204
Yet in the *w* dances as we went, *The form, the form* 5
Flash in the pools of *w* Simois. *Œnone* 206
part were drown'd within the *w* brook : *Princess, Pro.* 47
w rout Led by those two rush'd into dance, *Lover's Tale iii* 54
phantom of the *w* landaulet For ever past me by : *Sisters (E. and E.)* 114
W their sabres in circles of light ! *Heavy Brigade* 34
Whirlwind the echoing dance Of reboant *w's*, *Supp. Confessions* 97
And loud the Norland *w's* blow, *Oriana* 6
And a *w* clear'd the larder : *The Goose* 52
Across the *w's* heart of peace, *The Voyage* 87
And bring her in a *w* : *Princess i* 65
Like the leaf in a roaring *w*, *Boädicea* 59
A moment, ere the onward *w* shatter it, *Lover's Tale i* 451
round and round A *w* caught and bore us ; „ *ii* 197
a *w* blow these woods, as never blew before. *The Flight* 12
Whirr *See* **Dorhawk-whirr**
Whirring And the *w* sail goes round, (repeat) *The Owl i* 4, 5
Whishper (whisper) (s) laste little *w* was sweet as the lilt of a bird ! *Tomorrow* 33

Whishper (verb) the crathur, an' *w*, an' say *Tomorrow* 54
Whisker his watery smile And educated *w*. *Edwin Morris* 129
Ay, roob thy *w's* ageän ma, *Spinster's S's.* 81
Whisky *See* **Crathur'**
Whisper (s) (*See also* **Love-whispers, Whishper, World-whisper**) She has heard a *w* say, *L. of Shalott ii* 3
A little *w* silver-clear, *Two Voices* 428
A hint, a *w* breathing low, „ 434
Such seem'd the *w* at my side: „ 439
In *w's*, like the *w's* of the leaves *Gardener's D.* 253
And her *w* throng'd my pulses *Locksley Hall* 36
w of the south-wind rushing warm, „ 125
a *w* on her ear, She knew not what; *Enoch Arden* 515
w of huge trees that branch'd And blossom'd „ 585
Again in deeper inward *w's* 'lost!' „ 716
A *w* half reveal'd her to herself. *Aylmer's Field* 144
But honeying at the *w* of a lord; *Princess, Pro.* 115
shook the songs, the *w's*, and the shrieks „ *i* 98
o'er the imperial tent *W's* of war. „ *v* 10
Would lisp in honey'd *w's* of this monstrous fraud! *Third of Feb.* 36
and my prayer Was as the *w* of an air *In Mem. xvii* 3
And shape the *w* of the throne; „ *lxiv* 12
In *w's* of the beauteous world. „ *lxxix* 12
This haunting *w* makes me faint, „ *lxxxi* 7
And lightly does the *w* fall; „ *lxxxv* 89
world's loud *w* breaking into storm, *Marr. of Geraint* 27
all hearts Applauded, and the spiteful *w* died: *Geraint and E.* 958
Breathed in a dismal *w* 'It is truth.' *Balin and Balan* 527
He spoke in words part heard, in *w's* part, *Merlin and V.* 839
whose lightest *w* moved him more *Pelleas and E.* 155
A murmuring *w* thro' the nunnery ran, *Guinevere* 410
Save for some *w* of the seething seas, *Pass. of Arthur* 121
Falling in *w's* on the sense, *Lover's Tale i* 720
the surge fell From thunder into *w's*; „ *iii* 31
Surely, but for a *w*, 'Go not yet,' „ *iv* 20
He knew the meaning of the *w* now, „ 43
But his friend Replied, in half a *w*, „ 336
Not to break in on what I say by word Or *w*, „ 353
There was a *w* among us, but only a *w* *Def. of Lucknow* 50
thro' the roar of the breaker a *w*, *Despair* 13
A breath, a *w*—some divine farewell— *Ancient Sage* 225
Weird *w's*, bells that rang without a hand, *The Ring* 411
A *w* from his dawn of life? *Far—far—away* 10
And at his ear he heard a *w* 'Rome' *St. Telemachus* 26
Whisper (verb) (*See also* **Whishper**) all day long you sit between Joy and woe, and *w* each. *Margaret* 64
And at my headstone *w* low, *My life is full* 24
Listening, *w's* 'Tis the fairy Lady of Shalott.' *L. of Shalott i* 35
While those full chestnuts *w* by. *Miller's D.* 168
The trees began to *w*, and the wind began to roll, *May Queen, Con.* 27
Not *w*, any murmur of complaint. *St. S. Stylites* 22
O *w* to your glass, and say, *Day-Dm., Ep.* 3
And *w* lovely words, and use Her influence *Will Water.* 11
In her ear he *w's* gaily, *L. of Burleigh* 1
Heard the good mother softly *w* *Aylmer's Field* 187
W in odorous heights of even. *Milton* 16
What *w's* from thy lying lip? *In Mem. iii* 4
'The stars,' she *w's*, 'blindly run'; „ 5
And hear thy laurel *w* sweet „ *xxxvii* 7
A hundred spirits *w* 'Peace.' „ *lxxxvi* 16
One *w's*, 'Here thy boyhood sung „ *cii* 9
And *w's* to the worlds of space, „ *cxxvi* 11
We *w*, and hint, and chuckle, *Maud I iv* 29
And the lily *w's*, 'I wait.' „ *xxii* 66
Sweet lord, ye do right well to *w* this. *Balin and Balan* 529
Edith pray'd me not to *w* of it. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 207
She *w's*, 'From the South I bring you balm, *Prog. of Spring* 66
I hear a death-bed Angel *w* 'Hope.' *Romney's R.* 148
Whisper'd (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Half-whisper'd**) To hear each other's *w* speech; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 59
and they suffer—some, 'tis *w*—down in hell „ 123
Thou shalt hear the 'Never, never,' *w* by the phantom years, *Locksley Hall* 83
And *w* voices at his ear. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 24
A *w* jest to some one near him, 'Look, *Princess v* 32
Whisper'd (adj. and part.) (*continued*) By a shuffled step, by a dead weight trail'd, by a *w* fright, *Maud I i* 14
Love drew in her breath In that close kiss, and drunk her *w* tales. *Lover's Tale i* 817
Whisper'd (verb) She *w*, with a stifled moan *Mariana in the S.* 57
what he *w* under Heaven None else could understand; *Talking Oak* 21
W, 'Listen to my despair: *Edward Gray* 22
Cyril *w*; 'Take me with you too.' *Princess i* 81
no livelier than the dame That *w* 'Asses' ears,' „ *ii* 113
'Come,' he *w* to her 'Lift up your head, „ *v* 63
What *w* from her lying lips? *In Mem. xxxix* 10
'The fault was mine,' he *w*, 'fly!' *Maud II i* 30
For I never *w* a private affair „ *v* 47
Lifted an arm, and softly *w*, 'There.' *Gareth and L.* 1361
sat, heard, watch'd And *w*: thro' the peaceful court she crept And *w*: *Merlin and V.* 139
Or *w* in the corner? do ye know it?' „ 772
half-awake he *w*, 'Where? O where? *Pelleas and E.* 41
For all that ample woodland *w* 'debt,' *The Ring* 170
Who *w* me 'your Ulric loves'— *Happy* 62
Master *w* 'Follow the Gleam.' *Merlin and the G.* 33
I *w* 'give it to me,' but he would not *Bandit's Death* 27
Whisperer and the swarm Of female *w's*: *Princess vi* 356
Whispering within the cave Behind yon *w* tuft of oldest pine, *Œnone* 88
beneath a *w* rain Night slid down one long stream *Gardener's D.* 266
Or low morass and *w* reed, *In Mem. c* 6
these few lanes of elm And *w* oak. *To Mary Boyle* 68
W to each other half in fear, *Sea-Fairies* 5
Two lovers *w* by an orchard wall; *Circumstance* 4
W I knew not what of wild and sweet, *Tithonus* 61
or, *w*, play'd A chequer-work of beam *In Mem. lxxii* 14
turn'd to each other, *w*, all dismay'd, *Heavy Brigade* 44
Whistle (s) Scarce answer to my *w*; *Amphion* 68
And bustling *w* of the youth *Marr. of Geraint* 257
great plover's human *w* amazed Her heart, *Geraint and E.* 49
Whistle (verb) *W* back the parrot's call, *Locksley Hall* 171
Then would he *w* rapid as any lark, *Gareth and L.* 505
But if my neighbour *w* answers him— *Lover's Tale iv* 161
Whistled waterflags, That *w* stiff and dry about the marge. *M. d'Arthur* 64
redcap *w*; and the nightingale Sang loud, *Gardener's D.* 95
Then low and sweet I *w* thrice; *Edwin Morris* 113
Sometimes the throstle *w* strong: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 11
flour From his tall mill that *w* on the waste. *Enoch Arden* 343
And *w* to the morning star. *Sailor Boy* 4
And while he *w* long and loud „ 5
Prison'd, and kept and coax'd and *w* to— *Gareth and L.* 14
He *w* his good warhorse left to graze *Last Tournament* 490
waterflags, That *w* stiff and dry about the marge. *Pass. of Arthur* 232
Whistling *W* a random bar of Bonny Doon, *The Brook* 82
But blessed forms in *w* storms *Sir Galahad* 59
Half *w* and half singing a coarse song, *Geraint and E.* 528
Whit Not a *w* of thy tuwhoo, *The Owl ii* 10
And *w*, *w*, *w*, in the bush beside me *Grandmother* 40
and never a *w* more wise The fourth, *Gareth and L.* 635
White (adj.) (*See also* **Cold-white, Death-white, Dusty-white, Lily-white, May-white, Milk-white, Milky-white, Rosy-white, Snow-white, Vermeil-white, Winter-white**) And *w* against the cold-white sky, *Dying Swan* 12
One after another the *w* clouds are fleeting; *All Things will Die* 5
In the *w* curtain, to and fro, *Mariana* 51
The *w* owl in the belfry sits. (repeat) *The Owl i* 7, 14
Flinging the gloom of yesternight On the *w* day; *Ode to Memory* 10
A pillar of *w* light upon the wall Of purple cliffs, „ 53
thick with *w* bells the clover-hill swells *Sea-Fairies* 14
The *w* chalk-quarry from the hill *Miller's D.* 115
The lanes, you know, were *w* with may, „ 130
I'd touch her neck so warm and *w*. „ 174
All barr'd with long *w* cloud the scornful crags, *Palace of Art* 83
her hair Wound with *w* roses, slept St. Cecily; „ 99
seas draw backward from the land Their moon-led waters *w*. „ 252
Till Charles's Wain came out above the tall *w* chimney-tops. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 12

White (adj.) (*continued*) Two handfuls of *w* dust, shut in an urn of brass ! *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 68
W surf wind-scatter'd over sails and masts, *D. of F. Women* 31
' I would the *w* cold heavy-plunging foam, „ 118
' The light *w* cloud swam over us. „ 221
We saw the large *w* stars rise one by one, „ 223
With that sharp sound the *w* dawn's creeping beams, „ 261
She caught the *w* goose by the leg, *The Goose* 9
more the *w* goose laid It clack'd and cackled louder. „ 23
Clothed in *w* samite, mystic, wonderful, (repeat) *M. d'Arthur* 31, 144, 159
for all his face was *w* And colourless, „ 212
Love's *w* star Beam'd thro' the thicken'd cedar *Gardener's D.* 165
As clean and *w* as privet when it flowers. *Walk. to the Mail* 56
The meed of saints, the *w* robe and the palm. *St. S. Stylites* 20
I lived In the *w* convent down the valley there, „ 62
As these *w* robes are soil'd and dark, *St. Agnes' Eve* 13
In raiment *w* and clean. „ 24
or following up And flying the *w* breaker, *Enoch Arden* 21
Enoch's *w* horse, and Enoch's ocean-spoil „ 93
And York's *w* rose as red as Lancaster's, *Aylmer's Field* 51
Nor ever falls the least *w* star of snow, *Lucretius* 107
Morn in the *w* wake of the morning star *Princess iii* 17
saw The soft *w* vapour streak the crowned towers „ 344
There whirl'd her *w* robe like a blossom'd branch „ *iv* 179
Her round *w* shoulder shaken with her sobs, „ 289
Here he reach'd *W* hands of farewell to my sire, „ *v* 233
very nape of her *w* neck Was rosed with indignation : „ *vi* 343
' Now sleeps the crimson petal, now the *w* ; „ *vii* 176
Nor wilt thou snare him in the *w* ravine, „ 205
A red sail, or a *w* ; and far beyond, „ *Con.* 47
Ruddy and *w*, and strong on his legs, he looks like a man. *Grandmother* 2
We loved that hall, tho' *w* and cold, *The Daisy* 37
All along the valley, stream that flashest *w*, *V. of Cauteretz* 1
With blasts that blow the poplar *w*, *In Mem. lxxii* 3
The *w* kine glimmer'd, and the trees (repeat) „ *xcv* 15, 51
Has a broad-blown comeliness, red and *w*, *Maud I xiii* 9
if a hand, as *w* As ocean-foam in the moon, „ *xiv* 17
The *w* lake-blossom fell into the lake „ *xxii* 47
And the *w* rose weeps, ' She is late ; ' „ 64
It lightly winds and steals In a cold *w* robe before me, „ *II iv* 19
Wearing the *w* flower of a blameless life, *Ded. of Idylls* 25
Clothed in *w* samite, mystic, wonderful. *Com. of Arthur* 285
' Blow trumpet, for the world is *w* with May ; „ 482
reverence thine own beard That looks as *w* as utter truth, *Gareth and L.* 281
Our one *w* lie sits like a little ghost „ 297
plant that feels itself Root-bitten by *w* lichen, „ 454
past The weird *w* gate, and paused without, „ 663
With *w* breast-bone, and barren ribs of Death, „ 1382
often with her own *w* hands Array'd and deck'd her, *Marr. of Geraint* 16
W from the mason's hand, (repeat) „ 244, 408
Then, as the *w* and glittering star of morn „ 734
And *w* sails flying on the yellow sea ; „ 829
Betwixt the cressy islets *w* in flower ; *Geraint and E.* 475
she Kiss'd the *w* star upon his noble front, „ 757
Men weed the *w* horse on the Berkshire hills „ 936
and paced The long *w* walk of lilies toward the bower. *Balin and Balan* 249
as makes The *w* swan-mother, sitting, „ 353
and dim thro' leaves Blinkt the *w* morn, „ 385
And mumbled that *w* hand whose ring'd caress „ 512
whose lightest word Is mere *w* truth in simple nakedness, „ 518
O Heaven's own *w* Earth-angel, *Merlin and V.* 80
As clean as blood of babes, as *w* as milk : „ 344
Ran down the silken thread to kiss each other On her *w* neck— „ 456
A maid so smooth, so *w*, so wonderful, „ 566
Is thy *w* blamelessness accounted blame ! ' „ 799
bare-grinning skeleton of death ! *W* was her cheek ; „ 848
Rang by the *w* mouth of the violent Glem ; *Lancelot and E.* 288
When the strong neighings of the wild *w* Horse „ 298

White (adj.) (*continued*) In the *w* rock a chapel and a hall On massive columns, *Lancelot and E.* 405
And innocently extending her *w* arms, „ 932
Till all the *w* walls of my cell were dyed *Holy Grail* 119
ever moved Among us in *w* armour, Galahad. „ 135
dyed The strong *W* Horse in his own heathen blood— „ 312
Not to be bound, save by *w* bonds and warm, *Pelleas and E.* 353
up a slope of garden, all Of roses *w* and red, „ 422
in her *w* arms Received, and after loved it tenderly, *Last Tournament* 23
down a streetway hung with folds of pure *W* samite, „ 141
Isolt the *w*—Sir Tristram of the Woods— „ 177
Our one *w* day of Innocence hath past, „ 218
The twelve small damosels *w* as Innocence, „ 291
one of those *w* slips Handed her cup and piped, „ 295
' Isolt Of the *w* hands ' they call'd her : „ 398
Who served him well with those *w* hands of hers, „ 400
Is all as cool and *w* as any flower.' „ 416
there Belted his body with her *w* embrace, „ 513
Calling me thy *w* hind, and saying to me „ 569
The warm *w* apple of her throat, „ 717
The *w* mist, like a face-cloth to the face, *Guinevere* 7
And in the light the *w* mermaiden swam, „ 245
aghast the maiden rose, *W* as her veil, „ 363
who leagues With Lords of the *W* Horse, heathen, „ 574
when the man was no more than a voice In the *w* winter of his age, *Pass. of Arthur* 4
Clothed in *w* samite, mystic, wonderful, (repeat) „ 199, 312, 327
for all his face was *w* And colourless, „ 380
W as *w* clouds, floated from sky to sky. *Lover's Tale i* 5
Or when the *w* heats of the blinding noons „ 139
A mystic light flash'd ev'n from her *w* robe „ 370
then came in The *w* light of the weary moon above, „ 640
But the boy was born i' trouble, an' looks so wan an' so *w* : *First Quarrel* 2
I niver ha seed it sa *w* wi' the Maäy es I see'd it to-year— *Village Wife* 80
Fur I thowt it wur Charlie's ghoäst i' the derk, fur it looökt sa *w*. „ 82
Blessing the wholesome *w* faces of Havelock's good fusileers, *Def. of Lucknow* 101
And a hundred ranged on the rock like *w* sea-birds *V. of Maeldune* 101
And his *w* hair sank to his heels and his *w* beard fell to his feet, „ 118
Nor here ! thou *w* North has thy bones ; *Sir J. Franklin* 1
The broad *w* brow of the Isle— *The Wreck* 135
the hills are *w* with rime. *The Flight* 4
all my life was darken'd, as I saw the *w* sail run, „ 39
an' her hair was as *w* as the snow an a grave. *Tomorrow* 60
All in *w* Italian marble, looking still as if she smiled, *Locksley H., Sixty* 35
Mother weeps At that *w* funeral of the single life, *Prin. Beatrice* 9
dwell For nine *w* moons of each whole year with me, *Demeter and P.* 121
Of a Christmas Eäve, an' as cowd as this, an' the midders as *w*, *Owd Roä* 31
Flies back in fragrant breezes to display A tunic *w* as May ! *Prog. of Spring* 65
And find the *w* heather wherever you go, *Romney's R.* 108
my *w* heather only blooms in heaven „ 110
And on this *w* midwinter day— *To Master of B.* 9
But when the *w* fog vanish'd like a ghost *Death of Œnone* 67
And now that I am *w*, and you are gray, *Roses on the T.* 4

White (s) (*See also* **May-white**) Lying, robed in snowy *w* *L. of Shalott iv* 19
He thought I was a ghost, mother, for I was all in *w*, *May Queen* 17
Gown'd in pure *w*, that fitted to the shape— *Gardener's D.* 126
Which charts us all in its coarse blacks or *w's*, *Walk. to the Mail* 107
With folded feet, in stoles of *w*, *Sir Galahad* 43
No pint of *w* or red Had ever half the power *Will Water.* 82
Six hundred maidens clad in purest *w*, *Princess ii* 472
But pure as lines of green that streak the *w* „ *v* 196
Of twelve sweet hours that past in bridal *w*, *Maud I xviii* 65
King That morn was married, while in stainless *w*, *Com. of Arthur* 456
Muriel and Miriam, each in *w*, and like May-blossoms *The Ring* 254

White (s) (*continued*) And watch the curl'd *w* of the coming wave *Merlin and V.* 292
and she herself in *w* All but her face, *Lancelot and E.* 1158
where the crisping *w* Play'd ever back upon the sloping wave, *Holy Grail* 381
Where children sat in *w* with cups of gold, *Last Tournament* 142
all the purple slopes of mountain flowers Pass under *w*, „ 230
So dame and damsel cast the simple *w*, „ 232
Wear black and *w*, and be a nun like you, *Guinevere* 677
in front of which Six stately virgins, all in *w*, *Lover's Tale ii* 77
Leapt lightly clad in bridal *w*— „ *iii* 44
might be borne in *w* To burial or to burning, *Ancient Sage* 207
Molly Magee, wid the red o' the rose an' the *w* o' the May, *Tomorrow* 31
All his virtues—I forgive them—black in *w* above his bones. *Locksley H., Sixty* 44
White-breasted *w-b* like a star Fronting the dawn *Œnone* 57
Whited *W* thought and cleanly life As the priest, *Vision of Sin* 116
White-eyed *w-e* phantasms weeping tears of blood, *Palace of Art* 239
White-faced The *w-f* halls, the glancing rills, *In Mem., Con.* 113
White-favour'd And those *w-f* horses wait ; „ 90
White-flower'd saw The *w-f* elder-thicket from the field *Godiva* 63
Black holly, and *w-f* wayfaring-tree ! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 130
White-hair'd A *w-h* shadow roaming like a dream *Tithonus* 8
White-headed I this old *w-h* dreamer stoopt *Locksley H., Sixty* 38
White-hooved Leading a jet-black goat white-horn'd, *w-h*, *Œnone* 51
White-horn'd Leading a jet-black goat *w-h*, white-hooved, „ 51
White-listed tree that shone *w-l* thro' the gloom. *Merlin and V.* 939
Whiten Willows *w*, aspens quiver, *L. of Shalott i* 10
The ptarmigan that *w's* ere his hour *Last Tournament* 697
Whiten'd (adj. and part.) Part black, part *w* with the bones of men, *Holy Grail* 500
The meal-sacks on the *w* floor, *Miller's D.* 101
Whiten'd (verb) And *w* all the rolling flood ; *The Victim* 20
When the lake *w* and the pinewood roar'd, *Merlin and V.* 637
Whiteness all but utter *w* held for sin, *Holy Grail* 84
Whitening Down thro' the *w* hazels made a plunge *Enoch Arden* 379
after the great waters break *W* for half a league, *Last Tournament* 465
A rhyme that flower'd betwixt the *w* sloe *To Mary Boyle* 25
Whiter Is *w* even than her pretty hand : *Aylmer's Field* 363
The flocks are *w* down the vale, *In Mem. cxv* 10
To meet and greet a *w* sun ; „ *Con.* 78
And *w* than the mist that all day long *Pass. of Arthur* 137
White-robed *W-r* in honour of the stainless child, *Last Tournament* 147
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Whitest With *w* honey in fairy gardens cull'd— *Eleänore* 26
The very *w* lamb in all my fold Loves you : *Aylmer's Field* 361
A broad earth-sweeping pall of *w* lawn, *Lover's Tale ii* 78
White-tail'd Left for the *w-t* eagle to tear it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 107
White-wing'd let the fair *w-w* peacemaker fly *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 34
Whither Arthur had vanish'd I knew not *w*, *Merlin and the G.* 78
Whitsuntide Arthur on the *W* before Held court *Marr. of Geraint* 145
And this was on the last year's *W*. „ 840
Whizz'd An arrow *w* to the right, one to the left, *Balin and Balan* 419
Whoäts (oats) *W* or tonups or taätes— *Village Wife* 26
Whole (adj.) (*See also* **'Ole**) Oft lose *w* years of darker mind. *Two Voices* 372
So healthy, sound, and clear and *w*, *Miller's D.* 15
With one long kiss my *w* soul thro' My lips, *Fatima* 20
My *w* soul waiting silently, „ 36
W weeks and months, and early and late, *The Sisters* 10
And blessings on his *w* life long, *May Queen, Con.* 14
But now the *w* ROUND TABLE is dissolved *M. d'Arthur* 234
I, that *w* day, Saw her no more, *Gardener's D.* 163
But this *w* hour your eyes have been intent „ 269
but I die here To-day, and *w* years long, a life of death. *St. S. Stylites* 54
If it may be, fast *W* Lents, and pray. „ 182
I trust That I am *w*, and clean, and meet for Heaven. „ 213
This *w* wide earth of light and shade *Will Water.* 67
At times the *w* sea burn'd, at times *The Voyage* 51
To waste his *w* heart in one kiss Upon her perfect lips. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 44
our pride Looks only for a moment *w* and sound ; *Aylmer's Field* 2
Whole (adj.) (*continued*) for fear This *w* foundation ruin, *Princess ii* 341
sphered *W* in ourselves and owed to none. „ *iv* 148
unless you send us back Our son, on the instant, *w.*' „ 416
but half Without you ; with you, *w* ; „ 461
My mother, looks as *w* as some serene „ *v* 193
and slips in sensual mire, But *w* and one : „ *v* 200
Then felt it sound and *w* from head to foot, „ *vi* 211
she You talk'd with, *w* nights long, up in the tower, „ 255
nor seem'd it strange that soon He rose up *w*, „ *vii* 65
nor yet Did those twin brothers, risen again and *w* ; „ 89
And keeps our Britain, *w* within herself, „ *Con.* 52
I wish they were a *w* Atlantic broad.' „ 71
W in himself, a common good, *Ode on Well.* 26
keep our noble England *w*, „ 161
And love will last as pure and *w* *In Mem. xliii* 13
That so my pleasure may be *w* ; „ *lxxi* 8
To which the *w* creation moves. „ *Con.* 144
Has our *w* earth gone nearer to the glow *Maud I xviii* 78
Strike dead the *w* weak race of venomous worms, „ „ *II i* 46
and weep My *w* soul out to thee. „ *iv* 98
W, like a crag that tumbles from the cliff, *Marr. of Geraint* 318
To save her dear lord *w* from any wound. *Geraint and E.* 45
And men brought in *w* hogs and quarter beeves, „ 602
Then, when Geraint was *w* again, „ 945
The *w* wood-world is one full peal of praise. *Balin and Balan* 450
Polluting, and imputing her *w* self, *Merlin and V.* 803
the one passionate love Of her *w* life ; „ 956
' Sir King, mine ancient wound is hardly *w*, *Lancelot and E.* 93
Right fain were I to learn this knight were *w*, „ 772
Whereof he should be quickly *w*, „ 853
But when Sir Lancelot's deadly hurt was *w*, „ 904
Yet still thy life is *w*, and still I live Who love thee ; *Pass. of Arthur* 150
But now the *w* Round Table is dissolved „ 402
For so the *w* round earth is every way „ 422
single glance of them Will govern a *w* life from birth to death, *Lover's Tale i* 76
At thought of which my *w* soul languishes „ 267
The *w* land weigh'd him down as Ætna does The Giant of Mythology : „ *iv* 17
Ship after ship, the *w* night long, (repeat) *The Revenge* 58, 59, 60
And the *w* sea plunged and fell on the shot-shatter'd navy of Spain, „ 117
So mock'd, so spurn'd, so baited two *w* days— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 163
And the *w* isle-side flashing down from the peak *V. of Maeldune* 45
For the *w* isle shudder'd and shook like a man „ 74
Out of His *w* World-self and all in all— *De Prof., Two G.* 49
For he touch'd on the *w* sad planet of man, *Dead Prophet* 39
dwell For nine white moons of each *w* year with me, *Demeter and P.* 121
When thou shalt dwell the *w* bright year with me, „ 139
National hatreds of *w* generations, *Vastness* 25
Whole (s) All various, each a perfect *w* From living Nature, *Palace of Art* 58
Is bodied forth the second *w*. *Love thou thy land* 66
That each, who seems a separate *w*, *In Mem. xlvii* 1
The wish, that of the living *w* „ *lv* 1
Boundless inward, in the atom, boundless outward, in the *W*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 212
be welded each and all, Into one imperial *w*, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 37
Wholeness He that in his Catholic *w* *Locksley H., Sixty* 101
Wholesale You need not set your thoughts in rubric thus For *w* comment.' *Princess iii* 51
Wholesome You changed a *w* heart to gall. *L. C. V. de Vere* 44
eat *w* food, And wear warm clothes, *St. S. Stylites* 108
That mock'd the *w* human heart, *The Letters* 10
But honest talk and *w* wine, *To F. D. Maurice* 18
But better serves a *w* law, *In Mem. xlviii* 10
glanced Eyes of pure women, *w* stars of love ; *Gareth and L.* 314
None ; or the *w* boon of gyve and gag.' „ 370
But now the *w* music of the wood *Balin and Balan* 436
until the *w* flower And poisonous grew together, *Holy Grail* 775
Such as the *w* mothers tell their boys. *Pelleas and E.* 197
whom The *w* realm is purged of otherwhere, *Last Tournament* 96
O ay—the *w* madness of an hour— „ 675
Boughs on each side, laden with *w* shade, *Lover's Tale i* 230

Wholesome (*continued*) Whereof to all that draw the *w* air, *Lover's Tale i* 500
Blessing the *w* white faces of Havelock's good fusileers, *Def. of Lucknow* 101
came back That *w* heat the blood had lost, *To E. Fitzgerald* 24
Dust in *w* old-world dust before the newer world begin. *Locksley H., Sixty* 150
Wholly Then I cannot be *w* dumb ; *Maud II v* 100
Whoop (*See also* **Owl-whoop**) Call to each other and *w* and cry *The Merman* 26
Whoop'd-Whoopt bats wheel'd, and owls *whoop'd*, *Princess, Con.* 110
An owl *whoopt* : 'Hark the victor pealing there ! ' *Gareth and L.* 1318
Whooping I drown'd the *w's* of the owl with sound *St. S. Stylites* 33
Whoopt *See* **Whoop'd**
Whorl With delicate spire and *w*, *Maud II ii* 6
Wicked (adj.) 'Chant me now some *w* stave, *Vision of Sin* 151
for the *w* broth Confused the chemic labour of the blood, *Lucretius* 19
About the good King and his *w* Queen, *Guinevere* 209
Makes *w* lightnings of her eyes, „ 520
'Ye know me then, that *w* one, „ 669
And so she was *w* with Harry ; *First Quarrel* 26
Wicked (s) And the *w* cease from troubling, *May Queen, Con.* 60
Wickedness if you think this *w* in me, *Merlin and V.* 339
If you—and not so much from *w*, „ 520
And heal the world of all their *w* ! *Holy Grail* 94
Well might I wish to veil her *w*, *Guinevere* 211
who hath forgiven My *w* to him, „ 635
Wicket (*See also* **Wicket-gate**) one green *w* in a privet hedge ; *Gardener's D.* 110
Wicket (in cricket) clamour bowl'd And stump'd the *w* ; *Princess, Pro.* 82
Wicket-gate I reach'd The *w-g*, and found her standing there. *Gardener's D.* 213
Wiclif He might have come to learn Our *W's* learning : *Sir J. Oldcastle* 65
By this good *W* mountain down from heaven, „ 132
Wiclif-preacher My frighted *W-p* whom I crost „ 38
Wide (*See also* **Wild-wide, World-wide**) *W*, wild, and open to the air, *Dying Swan* 2
Look up thro' night : the world is *w*. *Two Voices* 24
and the waste *w* Of that abyss, or scornful pride ! „ 119
'When, *w* in soul and bold of tongue, „ 124
mansion, that is built for me, So royal-rich and *w*.' *Palace of Art* 20
With cycles of the human tale Of this *w* world, „ 147
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The stalls are void, the doors are *w*, *Sir Galahad* 31
Suddenly set it *w* to find a sign, *Enoch Arden* 496
the suns are many, the world is *w*. *Maud I iv* 45
shiver of dancing leaves is thrown About its echoing chambers *w*, „ *vi* 74
portal of King Pellam's chapel *w* And inward to the wall ; *Balin and Balan* 405
my spirit Was of so *w* a compass *Lover's Tale ii* 135
coostom ageän draw'd in like a wind fro' far an' *w*, *North. Cobbler* 93
Stretch'd *w* and wild the waste enormous marsh, *Ode to Memory* 101
Is not so deadly still As that *w* forest. *D. of F. Women* 69
The parson taking *w* and wider sweeps, *The Epic* 14
looking wistfully with *w* blue eyes As in a picture. *M. d'Arthur* 169
One sabbath deep and *w*— *St. Agnes' Eve* 34
This whole *w* earth of light and shade *Will Water.* 67
Till the fountain spouted, showering *w* *Vision of Sin* 21
Thro' one *w* chasm of time and frost they gave *Princess, Pro.* 93
'Fling our doors *w* ! all, all, not one, but all, „ *vi* 334
In this *w* hall with earth's invention stored, *Open. Inter. Exhib.* 2
Calm and deep peace in this *w* air, *In Mem. xi* 13
Hid from the *w* world's rumour by the grove *Lancelot and E.* 522
W flats, where nothing but coarse grasses grew ; *Holy Grail* 794
W open were the gates, And no watch kept ; *Pelleas and E.* 414
The *w* world laughs at it. *Last Tournament* 695
Arise, my own true sister, come forth ! the world is *w*. *The Flight* 96
Read the *w* world's annals, you, *Locksley H., Sixty* 104
Wide-dispread locks not *w-d*, *Isabel* 5
Wide-mouth'd The little *w-m* heads upon the spout *Godiva* 56
Widen The circle *w's* till it lip the marge, *Pelleas and E.* 94
Widen'd And the thoughts of men are *w* *Locksley Hall* 138
Widening (*See also* **Ever-widening**) And ever *w* slowly silence all. *Merlin and V.* 392
Wider *and make The bounds of freedom w yet* *To the Queen* 32
a lyre of *w* range Struck by all passion, *D. of F. Women* 165
The parson taking wide and *w* sweeps, *The Epic* 14
Wide-wing'd *w-w* sunset of the misty marsh *Last Tournament* 423
Widow (*See also* **Would-be-widow**) his *w* Miriam Lane, With daily-dwindling profits *Enoch Arden* 695
affectionate smile That makes the *w* lean. *Sea Dreams* 156
but there were *w's* here, Two *w's*, *Princess i* 127
Then came a *w* crying to the King, *Gareth and L.* 333
Came yet another *w* crying to him, „ 350
w with less guile than many a child. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 182
nor wail of baby-wife, Or Indian *w* ; *Akbar's Dream* 197
a *w* came to my door : *Charity* 26
Widow-bride made The wife of wives a *w-b*, *Romney's R.* 138
Widow'd Laid *w* of the power in his eye *M. d'Arthur* 122
To thy *w* marriage-pillows, to the tears that thou wilt weep. *Locksley Hall* 82
I cry to vacant chairs and *w* walls, *Aylmer's Field* 720
Till all my *w* race be run ; *In Mem. ix* 18
Till all my *w* race be run. „ *xvii* 20
Could we forget the *w* hour „ *xl* 1
My heart, tho' *w*, may not rest „ *lxxxv* 113
Laid *w* of the power in his eye *Pass. of Arthur* 290
Wilt neither quit the *w* Crown nor let *Prin. Beatrice* 15
Widower (adj.) there the *w* husband and dead wife *Lover's Tale iv* 372
Widower (s) Tears of the *w*, when he sees *In Mem. xiii* 1
Widowhood praise To God, that help'd her in her *w*. *Dora* 113
Thro' all the clouded years of *w*, *Death of Œnone* 103
Width two remain'd Apart by all the chamber's *w*, *Geraint and E.* 265
Wield So the Higher *w's* the Lower, *Locksley H., Sixty* 124
my brothers, work, and *w* The forces of to-day, *Mechanophilus* 29
Wielded Nor *w* axe disjoint, *Talking Oak* 262
Wielder *W* of the stateliest measure *To Virgil* 39
Wielding The *w* of weapons— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 90
Wife (*See also* **Baby-wife, Missis**) *In her as Mother*, W, *and Queen ;* *To the Queen* 28
The queen of marriage, a most perfect *w*. *Isabel* 28
'Who took a *w*, who rear'd his race, *Two Voices* 328
One walk'd between his *w* and child, „ 412
Pray, Alice, pray, my darling *w*, *Miller's D.* 23
True *w*, Round my true heart thine arms entwine „ 215
fairest and most loving *w* in Greece,' *Œnone* 187
Fairest—why fairest *w* ? am I not fair ? „ 196
The gardener Adam and his *w* *L. C. V. de Vere* 51
cannot tell—I might have been his *w* ; *May Queen, Con.* 47
dream of Fatherland, Of child, and *w*, *Lotos-Eaters* 40
dear the last embraces of our *wives* „ *C. S.* 70
I KNEW an old *w* lean and poor, *The Goose* 1
It stirr'd the old *w's* mettle : „ 26
often thought, 'I'll make them man and *w*.' *Dora* 4
take her for your *w* ; „ 20
Or change a word with her he calls his *w*, „ 44
I had been a patient *w* : „ 147
his *w* upon the tilt, *Walk. to the Mail* 41
He left *his w* behind ; for so I heard. „ 47
Sit with their *wives* by fires, *St. S. Stylites* 108
Match'd with an aged *w*, I mete and dole *Ulysses* 3
As the husband is, the *w* is : *Locksley Hall* 47
loved thee more than ever *w* was loved. „ 64
Godiva, *w* to that grim Earl, *Godiva* 12
But break it. In the name of *w*, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 53
Lord Ronald's, When you are man and *w*.' *Lady Clare* 36
Little can I give my *w*. *L. of Burleigh* 14
above his book Leering at his neighbour's *w*. *Vision of Sin* 118
'This is my house and this my little *w*.' *Enoch Arden* 28
The little *w* would weep for company, „ 34
And say she would be little *w* to both. „ 36
his *w* Bore him another son, a sickly one : „ 108
yet the *w*—When he was gone— „ 131

Wife (*continued*) With all that seamen needed or their *wives*— *Enoch Arden* 139
Pray'd for a blessing on his *w* and babes „ 188
Cast his strong arms about his drooping *w*, „ 228
I wish you for my *w*. „ 410
I believe, if you were fast my *w*, „ 414
beheld His *w* his *w* no more, and saw the babe „ 759
'This miller's *w*' He said to Miriam „ 804
This fiat somewhat soothed himself and *w*, His *w* a faded beauty of the Baths, *Aylmer's Field* 26
To ailing *w* or wailing infancy „ 177
the *w*, who watch'd his face, Paled „ 731
in the narrow gloom By *w* and child; „ 841
His *w*, an unknown artist's orphan child— *Sea Dreams* 2
The gentle-hearted *w* Sat shuddering „ 29
And silenced by that silence lay the *w*, „ 46
'Not fearful: fair,' Said the good *w*, „ 83
'Nay,' said the kindly *w* to comfort him, „ 140
'Was he so bound, poor soul?' said the good *w*; „ 169
flock'd at noon His tenants, *w* and child, *Princess, Pro.* 4
We fell out, my *w* and I, „ *ii* 3
a good mother, a good *w*, Worth winning; „ *v* 166
see how you stand Stiff as Lot's *w*, „ *vi* 241
I had been wedded *w*, I knew mankind, „ 327
My bride, My *w*, my life. „ *vii* 360
Since English Harold gave its throne a *w*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 24
And Willy's *w* has written: (repeat) *Grandmother* 3, 105
Never the *w* for Willy: „ 4
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Is *he* your dearest? Or I, the *w*?' „ 52
'O *w*, what use to answer now? „ 55
Suddenly from him brake his *w*, „ 70
Gods have answer'd; We give them the *w*!' „ 79
Me the *w* of rich Prasútagús, *Boädicea* 48
Take my love and be my *w*. *Window, No Answer* 24
Thou bring'st the sailor to his *w*, *In Mem. x* 5
No casual mistress, but a *w*, „ *lix* 2
They would but find in child and *w* „ *xc* 7
And of my spirit as of a *w*. „ *xcvii* 8
That must be made a *w* ere noon? „ *Con.* 26
Now waiting to be made a *w*, „ 49
filthy by-lane rings to the yell of the trampled *w*, *Maud I i* 38
you are all unmeet for a *w*. „ *iv* 57
Was wedded with a winsome *w*, Ygerne: *Com. of Arthur* 188
Lot's *w*, the Queen of Orkney, Bellicent, (repeat) „ 190, 245
But she, a stainless *w* to Gorlois, „ 194
and his *w* Nursed the young prince, „ 223
A horror on him, lest his gentle *w*, *Marr. of Geraint* 29
that if ever yet was *w* True to her lord, „ 46
I fear that I am no true *w*.' „ 108
And that she fear'd she was not a true *w*. „ 114
As I will make her truly my true *w*.' „ 503
I charge thee, on thy duty as a *w*, *Geraint and E.* 16
nor told his gentle *w* What ail'd him, „ 503
I heard you say, that you were no true *w*: „ 742
Hath push'd aside his faithful *w*, *Balin and Balan* 106
To worship woman as true *w* beyond *Merlin and V.* 23
Whose kinsman left him watcher o'er his *w* „ 706
Some cause had kept him sunder'd from his *w*: „ 715
'Your love,' she said, 'your love—to be your *w*.' *Lancelot and E.* 933
But now there never will be *w* of mine.' „ 936
'No, no,' she cried, 'I care not to be *w*, „ 937
Our bond, as not the bond of man and *w*, „ 1191
Our bond is not the bond of man and *w*. „ 1206
Delight myself with gossip and old *wives*, *Holy Grail* 553
Rough *wives*, that laugh'd and scream'd *Pelleas and E.* 89
he could harp his *w* up out of hell.' *Last Tournament* 328
as the village *w* who cries 'I shudder, *Guinevere* 56
Mine is the shame, for I was *w*, „ 119
lets the *w* Whom he knows false, abide and rule „ 514
whereon I lean'd in *w* and friend *Pass. of Arthur* 24
w and child with wail Pass to new lords; „ 44
Had thrust his *w* and child and dash'd *Lover's Tale i* 380

Wife (*continued*) 'Take my free gift, my cousin, for your *w*; *Lover's Tale iv* 363
widower husband and dead *w* Rush'd each at each „ 372
when at last he freed himself From *w* and child, „ 380
he call'd me his own little *w*; *First Quarrel* 10
To make a good *w* for Harry, „ 30
'I ha' six weeks' work, little *w*, „ 45
been as true to you as ever a man to his *w*; „ 60
Come, come, little *w*, let it rest! „ 62
kind of you, Madam, to sit by an old dying *w*. *Rizpah* 21
an' I wur chousin' the *w*, *North. Cobbler* 83
'We have children, we have *wives*, *The Revenge* 92
So far that no caress could win my *w* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 258
hignorant village *w* as 'ud hev to be larn'd her awn plaäce,' *Village Wife* 106
God help them, our children and *wives*! *Def. of Lucknow* 8
'Children and *wives*—if the tigers leap „ 51
Their *wives* and children Spanish concubines, *Columbus* 175
He blesses the *w*. *To Prin. F. of H.* 4
maidens, *wives*, And mothers with their babblers *Tiresias* 102
I cried, 'for the sin of the *w*, *The Wreck* 99
Not from the nurse—nor yet to the *w*—to her maiden name! „ 144
You have parted the man from the *w*. *Despair* 62
and she, the delicate *w*, With a grief that could only be cured, „ 79
The *w*, the sons, who love him best *Ancient Sage* 125
would I were there, the friend, the bride, the *w*, *The Flight* 43
an' he's married another *w*, *Tomorrow* 49
at yer wake like husban' an' *w*. „ 82
'A faäithful an' loovin' *w*!' *Spinster's S's.* 72
vows 'till death shall part us,' she the would-be-widow *w*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 24
kill'd the slave, and slew the *w* „ 67
His *w* and his child stood by him in tears, *Dead Prophet* 57
I envied human *wives*, and nested birds, *Demeter and P.* 53
'I take thee Muriel for my wedded *w*'— *The Ring* 377
larger woman-world Of *wives* and mothers. „ 487
'Let us revenge ourselves, your Ulric woos my *w*'— *Happy* 63
If man and *w* be but one flesh, „ 94
if *I* had been the leper would you have left the *w*? „ 100
bewail the friend, the *w*, For ever gone. *To Mary Boyle* 53
The truest, kindliest, noblest-hearted *w* *Romney's R.* 35
That *w* and children drag an Artist down! „ 38
if such a *w* as you Should vanish unrecorded. „ 68
'Why left you *w* and children? „ 129
make The *w* of *wives* a widow-bride, „ 138
Sir, I was once a *w*. *Bandit's Death* 9
But the new-wedded *w* was unharm'd, *Charity* 22
I had cursed her as woman and *w*, and in *w* and woman I found „ 31

Wifehood Of perfect *w* and pure lowlihead. *Isabel* 12

Wife-hunting *W-h*, as the rumour ran, *Aylmer's Field* 212

Wifeless now a lonely man *W* and heirless, *Lancelot and E.* 1371

Wifelike *W*, her hand in one of his, *Aylmer's Field* 808

Wife-murder adulteries, *W-m's*,— *Romney's R.* 134

Wife-worship fair *w-w* cloaks a secret shame? *Balin and Balan* 360

Wight (**isle**) Among the quarried downs of *W*, *To Ulysses* 32
(Take it and come) to the Isle of *W*; *To F. D. Maurice* 12

Wild (**adj.**) (*See also* **Raving-wild, Woild**) *And thro'* w *March the throstle calls*, *To the Queen* 14
At noon the *w* bee hummeth *Claribel* 11
And *w* winds bound within their cell, *Mariana* 54
Stretch'd wide and *w* the waste enormous marsh, *Ode to Memory* 101
THE plain was grassy, *w* and bare, Wide, *w*, and open to the air, *Dying Swan* 1
Chasing itself at its own *w* will, „ 17
w swan's death-hymn took the soul Of that waste place „ 21
W words wander here and there: *A Dirge* 43
who can tell The last *w* thought of Chatelet, *Margaret* 37
Her rapid laughters *w* and shrill, *Kate* 3
By some *w* skylark's matin song. *Miller's D.* 40
in many a *w* festoon Ran riot, *Œnone* 100
When I past by, a *w* and wanton pard, „ 199
ere the stars come forth Talk with the *w* Cassandra, „ 263
Far as the *w* swan wings, to where the sky *Palace of Art* 31
or one deep cry Of great *w* beasts; „ 283

Wild (adj.) (*continued*) *w* marsh-marigold shines like fire in swamps *May Queen* 31
I have been *w* and wayward, *May Queen N. Y's. E.* 33
you must not weep, nor let your grief be *w*, „ 35
All in the *w* March-morning I heard the angels call; „ *Con.* 25
in the *w* March-morning I heard them call my soul. „ 28
W flowers in the valley for other hands than mine. „ 52
Brimful of those *w* tales, *D. of F. Women* 12
And the *w* kiss, when fresh from war's alarms, „ 149
'Heaven heads the count of crimes With that *w* oath.' „ 202
Yet waft me from the harbour-mouth, *W* wind! *You ask me, why, etc.* 26
w hearts and feeble wings That every sophister *Love thou thy land* 11
The *w* wind rang from park and plain, *The Goose* 45
And the *w* water lapping on the crag.' *M. d'Arthur* 71
swan That, fluting a *w* carol ere her death, „ 267
where the heart on one *w* leap Hung tranced *Gardener's D.* 259
My sweet, *w*, fresh three quarters of a year, *Edwin Morris* 2
Again with hands of *w* rejection 'Go!— „ 124
Till that *w* wind made work *Talking Oak* 54
And in the chase grew *w*, „ 126
and the *w* team Which love thee, *Tithonus* 39
Whispering I knew not what of *w* and sweet, „ 61
Make me feel the *w* pulsation that I felt *Locksley Hall* 109
Where in *w* Mahratta-battle fell my father evil-starr'd;— „ 155
Catch the *w* goat by the hair, „ 170
but I *know* my words are *w*, „ 173
As *w* as aught of fairy lore; *Day Dm., L'Envoi* 12
But it is *w* and barren, *Amphion* 2
Caught each other with *w* grimaces, *Vision of Sin* 35
w hawk stood with the down on his beak, *Poet's Song* 11
If he could know his babes were running *w* *Enoch Arden* 304
The helpless life so *w* that it was tame. „ 557
upjetted in spirts of *w* sea-smoke, *Sea Dreams* 52
but if there were A music harmonizing our *w* cries, „ 255
By this *w* king to force her to his wish, *Princess, Pro.* 37
Lilia, *w* with sport, Half child half woman „ 100
Thro' the *w* woods that hung about the town; „ *i* 91
and the shrieks Of the *w* woods together; „ 99
All *w* to found an University For maidens, „ 150
Like some *w* creature newly-caged, „ *ii* 301
'Who ever saw such *w* barbarians? „ *iii* 42
And the *w* cataract leaps in glory. „ *iv* 4
Blow, bugle, blow, set the *w* echoes flying, (repeat) „ 5, 17
Deep as first love, and *w* with all regret; „ 57
and the *w* figtree split Their monstrous idols, „ 79
When the *w* peasant rights himself, „ 385
w birds on the light Dash themselves dead. „ 495
And make a *w* petition night and day, „ *v* 97
Rotting on some *w* shore with ribs of wreck, „ 147
'*W* natures need wise curbs. „ 173
'for this *w* wreath of air, „ 318
so belabour'd him on rib and cheek They made him *w*: „ 342
I mused on that *w* morning in the woods, „ 471
At the barrier like a *w* horn in a land Of echoes, „ 486
I trust that there is no one hurt to death, For your *w* whim: „ *vi* 243
catch Her hand in *w* delirium, gripe it hard, „ *vii* 93
for on one side arose The women up in *w* revolt, „ 123
let the *w* Lean-headed Eagles yelp alone, „ 210
something *w* within her breast, „ 237
Like our *w* Princess with as wise a dream „ *Con.* 69
W War, who breaks the converse of the wise; *Third of Feb.* 8
O the *w* charge they made! *Light Brigade* 51
And howsoever this *w* world may roll, *W. to Marie Alex.* 48
Yell'd and shriek'd between her daughters o'er a *w* confederacy. *Boädicea* 6
Forgive these *w* and wandering cries, *In Mem., Pro.* 41
The *w* pulsation of her wings; „ *xii* 4
The *w* unrest that lives in woe „ *xv* 15
Can calm despair and *w* unrest „ *xvi* 2
such as lurks In some *w* Poet, „ *xxiv* 7
And those *w* eyes that watch the wave „ *xxvi* 15
That had the *w* oat not been sown, „ *liii* 6
As wan, as chill, as *w* as now; „ *lxxii* 17

Wild (adj.) (*continued*) Ring out, *w* bells, to the *w* sky, *In Mem. cvi* 1
Ring out, *w* bells, and let him die. „ 4
But some *w* Pallas from the brain Of Demons? „ *cxiv* 12
W Hours that fly with Hope and Fear, „ *cxxviii* 9
And *w* voice pealing up to the sunny sky, *Maud I v* 13
So that *w* dog, and wolf and boar and bear *Com. of Arthur* 23
W beasts, and surely would have torn the child „ 217
lords Have foughten like *w* beasts among themselves, „ 226
'Being a goose and rather tame than *w*, *Gareth and L.* 38
As slopes a *w* brook o'er a little stone, *Marr. of Geraint* 77
Turn thy *w* wheel thro' sunshine, „ 348
With that *w* wheel we go not up or down; „ 351
I know not, but he past to the *w* land. „ 443
For old am I, and rough the ways and *w*; „ 750
That skins the *w* beast after slaying him, *Geraint and E.* 93
To keep them in the *w* ways of the wood, „ 187
Or two *w* men supporters of a shield, „ 267
Enter'd, the *w* lord of the place, Limours. „ 277
Enid, the loss of whom hath turn'd me *w*— „ 308
I call mine own self *w*, „ 311
Then thought she heard the *w* Earl at the door, „ 381
And in the moment after, *w* Limours, „ 457
To shun the *w* ways of the lawless tribe. „ 608
As of a *w* thing taken in the trap, „ 723
And in the *w* woods of Broceliande, *Merlin and V.* 2
Ev'n to the *w* woods of Broceliande. „ 204
Who meant to eat her up in that *w* wood „ 260
all thro' this *w* wood And all this morning „ 285
To chase a creature that was current then In these *w* woods, „ 409
And all thro' following you to this *w* wood, „ 440
As some *w* turn of anger, or a mood „ 521
On some *w* down above the windy deep, „ 658
O cruel, there was nothing *w* or strange, „ 860
When the strong neighings of the *w* white Horse *Lancelot and E.* 298
Suddenly flash'd on her a *w* desire, „ 357
Bare, as a *w* wave in the wide North-sea, „ 482
Then flash'd into *w* tears, and rose again, „ 613
'Well—if I bide, lo! this *w* flower for me!' „ 644
Crush'd the *w* passion out against the floor „ 742
All in a fiery dawning *w* with wind „ 1020
But the *w* Queen, who saw not, burst away „ 1244
To smoke the scandalous hive of those *w* bees *Holy Grail* 214
'O *w* and of the woods, *Pelleas and E.* 99
But thou, thro' ever harrying thy *w* beasts— *Last Tournament* 635
Becomes thee well—art grown *w* beast thyself. „ 637
And with a *w* sea-light about his feet, *Guinevere* 242
To guard thee in the *w* hour coming on, „ 446
like *w* birds that change Their season in the night *Pass. of Arthur* 38
And the *w* water lapping on the crag.' „ 239
swan That, fluting a *w* carol ere her death, „ 435
I stoop'd, I gather'd the *w* herbs, *Lover's Tale i* 342
Like to the *w* youth of an evil prince, „ 354
w brier had driven Its knotted thorns „ 619
Embathing all with *w* and woful hues, „ *ii* 64
like *w* Bacchanals Fled onward to the steeple „ *iii* 25
And something weird and *w* about it all: „ *iv* 224
an' I flung him the letter that drove me *w*, *First Quarrel* 57
he was always so *w*— *Rizpah* 26
But he lived with a lot of *w* mates, „ 29
w earthquake out-tore Clean from our lines of defence *Def. of Lucknow* 61
Some ears for Christ in this *w* field of Wales— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 13
when the *w* hour and the wine Had set the wits aflame. „ 94
a score of *w* birds Cried from the topmost summit *V. of Maeldune* 27
shouting of these *w* birds ran into the hearts „ 33
For a *w* witch naked as heaven stood on each „ 100
all the summer long we roam'd in these *w* woods *The Flight* 79
'His two *w* woodland flowers.' „ 80
W flowers blowing side by side in God's free light „ 81
W flowers of the secret woods, „ 82
W woods in which we roved with him, „ 83
W woods in which we rove no more, „ 84
she had never driven me *w*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 20
Ages after, while in Asia, he that led the *w* Moguls, „ 81

Wild (adj.) (*continued*) Drove it in *w* disarray, *Heavy Brigade* 60
w mob's million feet Will kick you from your place, *The Fleet* 18
Yea, for some *w* hope was mine That, *The Ring* 135
Up leaps the lark, gone *w* to welcome her, *Prog. of Sping* 14
I am *w* again! The coals of fire you heap *Romney's R.* 140
starved the *w* beast that was linkt with thee *By an Evolution.* 11
In some fifth Act what this *w* Drama means. *The Play* 4
Yes, my *w* little Poet. *The Throstle* 4
w heather round me and over me June's high blue, *June Bracken, etc.* 2
these Are like *w* brutes new-caged— *Akbar's Dream* 50
w horse, anger, plunged To fling me, „ 118
And yet so *w* and wayward that my dream— „ 172
Wild (s) flight from out your bookless *w's* *Princess ii* 56
'Peace, you young savage of the Northern *w*! „ *iii* 247
thro' those dark gates across the *w* That no man knows. „ *vii* 362
The King was hunting in the *w*; *The Victim* 30
The King return'd from out the *w*, „ 41
Till from the garden and the *w* *In Mem. ci* 17
My yet young life in the *w's* of Time, *Maud I xvi* 21
then he cried again, 'To the *w's*!' *Geraint and E.* 28
a meadow gemlike chased In the brown *w*, „ 199
Who lived alone in a great *w* on grass; *Merlin and V.* 621
that old man Went back to his old *w*, „ 649
But he by *w* and way, for half the night, *Pelleas and E.* 497
doth all that haunts the waste and *w* Mourn, *Pass. of Arthur* 48
Wildbeast (*See also* **Wild**) felt the blind *w* of force, *Princess v* 266
Wild-bird (*See also* **Wild**) From the groves within The *w-b's* din. *Poet's Mind* 21
Nor bruised the *w's* egg. *Lover's Tale ii* 21
Wilder And some are *w* comrades, *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 12
Wilderness As manna on my *w*, *Supp. Confessions* 114
And Fancy watches in the *w*, *Caress'd or chidden* 12
I murmur under moon and stars In brambly *w'es*; *The Brook* 179
That *w* of single instances, *Aylmer's Field* 437
The *w* shall blossom as the rose. „ 649
Hide, hide them, million-myrtled *w*, *Lucretius* 204
And vines, and blowing bosks of *w*, *Princess i* 111
wolf and wolfkin, from the *w*, wallow in it, *Boädicea* 15
w, full of wolves, where he used to lie; *Maud II v* 54
And so there grew great tracts of *w*, *Com. of Arthur* 10
'I will ride forth into the *w*; *Marr. of Geraint* 127
And *w'es*, perilous paths, they rode: *Geraint and E.* 32
Here in the heart of waste and *w*. „ 313
What go ye into the *w* to see?' *Holy Grail* 287
weaving over That various *w* a tissue of light *Lover's Tale i* 419
But God is with me in this *w*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 8
Over a *w* Gliding, *Merlin and the G.* 36
then A hiss as from a *w* of snakes, *St. Telemachus* 66
Wildest Their *w* wailings never out of tune *Sea Dreams* 231
maybe *w* dreams Are but the needful preludes *Princess, Con.* 73
Something other than the *w* modern guess *Locksley H., Sixty* 232
Wild-eyed My bright-eyed, *w-e* falcon, *Rosalind* 6
Fast, fast, my *w-e* Rosalind, „ 44
Wildfire Be dazzled by the *w* Love *Princess v* 441
Wild-flower (adj.) I had lived a *w-f* life, *The Wreck* 37
Wild-flower (s) (*See also* **Wild**) Plucking the harmless *w-f* on the hill?— *Maud II i* 3
Yet trod I not the *w* in my path, *Lover's Tale ii* 20
Wild-goose 'Thou art but a *w-g* to question it.' *Gareth and L.* 36
Wilding And like a crag was gay with *w* flowers: *Marr. of Geraint* 319
Wildness His *w*, and the chances of the dark.' *Princess iv* 244
Wild-swan (*See also* **Wild**) made the *w-s* pause in her cloud, *Poet's Song* 7
leader *w* in among the stars Would clang it, *Princess iv* 434
Wildweed-flower The *w-f* that simply blows? *Day-Dm., Moral* 6
Wild-wide found the world, Staring *w-w*; *Balin and Balan* 596
Wild Will *W W*, Black Bess, Tantivy, *The Brook* 160
Wild-wood (*See also* **Wild**) sweeter still The *w-w* hyacinth *Balin and Balan* 271
Wile *w* the length from languorous hours, *Princess vii* 63
Wilful To make her thrice as *w* as before.' *Lancelot and E.* 206
'Father, you call me *w*, and the fault Is yours „ 750
Being so very *w* you must go.' (repeat) „ 777, 781
'Being so very *w* you must die.' „ 783
A rosebud set with little *w* thorns, *Princess, Pro.* 154
Wiliest of her court The *w* and the worst; *Guinevere* 29
Will (s) *Broad-based upon her people's* w, *To the Queen* 35
Will (s) (*continued*) My Lord, if so it be Thy *w*.' *Supp. Confessions* 106
The marvel of the everlasting *w*, *The Poet* 7
Chasing itself at its own wild *w*, *Dying Swan* 17
Then let wise Nature work her *w*, *My life is full* 21
'Sick art thou—a divided *w* Still heaping *Two Voices* 106
full-grown *w*, Circled thro' all experiences, *Œnone* 165
and yet His *w* be done! *May Queen, Con.* 10
yet it chafes me that I could not bend One *w*: *D. of F. Women* 138
That I subdued me to my father's *w*; „ 234
Let her *w* Be done—to weep *To J. S.* 43
With one wide *W* that closes thine. *On a Mourner* 20
power in his eye That bow'd the *w*. *M. d'Arthur* 123
Now Dora felt her uncle's *w* in all, *Dora* 5
My home is none of yours. My *w* is law.' „ 45
more from ignorance than *w* *Walk. to the Mail* 110
knowing all Life needs for life is possible to *w*— *Love and Duty* 86
strong in *w* To strive, to seek, to find, *Ulysses* 69
thy strong Hours indignant work'd their *w's*, *Tithonus* 18
his eyes, before they had their *w*, *Godiva* 69
A virgin heart in work and *w*. *Sir Galahad* 24
Against her father's and mother's *w*: *Edward Gray* 10
Used all her fiery *w*, and smote Her life *Will Water.* 111
Annie fought against his *w*: *Enoch Arden* 158
So grieving held his *w*, and bore it thro'. „ 167
Set her sad *w* no less to chime with his, „ 248
Prayer from a living source within the *w*, „ 801
His vast and filthy hands upon my *w*, *Lucretius* 220
Dash them anew together at her *w* „ 247
laid about them at their *w's* and died; *Princess, Pro.* 31
But then she had a *w*; was he to blame? „ *i* 48
O that iron *w*, That axelike edge unturnable, „ *ii* 202
nor pretty babes To be dandled, no, but living *w's*, „ *iv* 147
'sdeath! against my father's *w*.' „ *v* 298
yet her *w* Bred *w* in me to overcome it or fall. „ 350
since my *w* Seal'd not the bond— „ 398
Her iron *w* was broken in her mind; „ *vi* 117
you the Victor of your *w*. „ 167
Purpose in purpose, *w* in *w*, „ *vii* 305
Make and break, and work their *w*; *Ode on Well.* 261
Whose *w* is lord thro' all this world-domain— *W. to Marie Alex.* 2
But I wish'd it had been God's *w* that I, *Grandmother* 73
O WELL for him whose *w* is strong! *Will* 1
Corrupts the strength of heaven-descended *W*, „ 11
Thither at their *w* they haled *Boädicea* 55
Our *w's* are ours, we know not how; *In Mem, Pro.* 15
Our *w's* are ours, to make them thine. „ 16
My *w* is bondsman to the dark; „ *iv* 2
With morning wakes the *w*, and cries, „ 15
That I could wing my *w* with might „ *xli* 10
To riper growth the mind and *w*: „ *xlii* 8
To pangs of nature, sins of *w*, „ *liv* 3
Till all at once beyond the *w* „ *lxx* 13
The sense of human *w* demands „ *lxxxv* 39
vague desire That spurs an imitative *w*. „ *cx* 20
O living *w* that shalt endure „ *cxxxvi* 1
whose gentle *w* has changed my fate, *Maud I xviii* 23
For shall not Maud have her *w*? „ *xix* 84
(If I read her sweet *w* right) „ *xxi* 10
Void of the little living *w* „ *II ii* 14
However weary, a spark of *w* Not to be trampled out. „ 56
cannot will my *w*, nor work my work Wholly, *Com. of Arthur* 88
And reigning with one *w* in everything „ 92
thou dost His *w*, The Maker's, *Gareth and L.* 10
A knight of Arthur, working out his *w*, „ 24
Found her son's *w* unwaveringly one, „ 141
I therefore yield me freely to thy *w*; „ 168
and so besieges her To break her *w*, „ 617
I compel all creatures to my *w*.' (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 629, 673
and the wine will change your *w*.' „ 663
use Both grace and *w* to pick the vicious quitch „ 903
and brake my boast. Thy *w*?' *Balin and Balan* 72
eagle-like Stoop at thy *w* on Lancelot and the Queen.' „ 536
Fixt in her *w*, and so the seasons went. *Merlin and V.* 188
Without the *w* to lift their eyes, „ 836
and the fault Is yours who let me have my *w*, *Lancelot and E.* 751

Will (s) (*continued*) that I make My *w* of yours, *Lancelot and E.* 916
then I said, 'Now shall I have my *w*:' „ 1047
mine now to work my *w*— „ 1231
men With strength and *w* to right the wrong'd, *Holy Grail* 309
her longing and her *w* Was toward me as of old; „ 590
baseness in him by default Of *w* and nature, *Pelleas and E.* 82
A prisoner, and the vassal of thy *w*; „ 241
and at her *w* they couch'd their spears, „ 273
He needs no aid who doth his lady's *w*.' „ 281
As let these caitiffs on thee work their *w*?' „ 323
Pelleas answer'd, 'O, their *w's* are hers „ 324
'Slay then,' he shrieked, 'my *w* is to be slain,' „ 579
this honour after death, Following thy *w*! *Last Tournament* 35
I, being simple, thought to work His *w*, *Pass. of Arthur* 22
power in his eye That bow'd the *w*. „ 291
My *w* is one with thine; *Lover's Tale i* 463
heir That scarce can wait the reading of the *w* „ 676
In battle with the glooms of my dark *w*, „ 744
edict of the *w* to reassume The semblance „ *ii* 161
And I will do your *w*. I may not stay, „ *iv* 115
And I will do *your* *w*, and none shall know.' „ 120
some with gems Moveable and resettable at *w*, „ 199
all his to work his *w*.' „ 283
but the creatures had worked their *w*. *Rizpah* 50
An' I thowt 'twur the *w* o' the Lord, *Village Wife* 11
not yet too old to work his *w*— *Columbus* 161
not Love but Hate that weds a bride against her *w*; *The Flight* 32
Strong in *w* and rich in wisdom, *Locksley H., Sixty* 49
shedding poison in the fountains of the *W*. „ 274
Perchance from some abuse of *W* In worlds *Epilogue* 24
and had yielded her *w* To the master, *Dead Prophet* 63
The blackbirds have their *w's*, (repeat) *Early Spring* 5, 47
thy *w*, a power to make This ever-changing world *To Duke of Argyll* 9
Howe'er blind force and brainless *w* *Freedom* 15
But thro' the *W* of One who knows and rules— *The Ring* 42
Her firm *w*, her fix'd purpose. „ 293
thought he could subdue me to his *w*. *Happy* 64
Diffuse thyself at *w* thro' all my blood, *Prog. of Spring* 24
Be struck from out the clash of warring *w's*; „ 95
were you hired? or came of your own *w* *Romney's R.* 16
no slaves of a four-footed *w*? *The Dawn* 18
we will work thy *w* Who love thee.' *Com. of Arthur* 259
Hold thine own, and work thy *w*! *Poets and Critics* 13

Will (**verb**) A man may speak the thing he *w*; *You ask me, why, etc.* 8
when Enoch comes again Why then he shall repay me—if you *w*, *Enoch Arden* 310
yet my father *w's* not war: *Princess v* 277
cannot *w* my will, nor work my work Wholly, *Com. of Arthur* 88
knight-errantry Who ride abroad, and do but what they *w*; *Gareth and L.* 630
Lord am I In mine own land, and what I *w* I can.' *Lancelot and E.* 917
'That were against me: what I can I *w*;' „ 976
not without She *w's* it: would I, „ 1422
Let visions of the night or of the day Come, as they *w*; *Holy Grail* 911
'Why, let my lady bind me if she *w*, And let my lady beat me if she *w*: *Pelleas and E.* 334
and does what he *w* with his own; *Despair* 97

Will be was, and is, and *w b*, are but is; *Princess iii* 324
Who am, and was, and *w b* his, his own and only own, *Happy* 7

Will'd set his hand To do the thing he w, *Enoch Arden* 295
might not Averill, had he *w* it so, *Aylmer's Field* 46
Her words had issue other than she *w*. *Merlin and V.* 806
would I, if she *w* it? nay, Who knows? *Lancelot and E.* 1422
I would work according as he *w*. *Holy Grail* 784
Else, for the King has *w* it, it is well.' *Last Tournament* 111
She rose, and set before him all he *w*; „ 723
had he *w* I might have stricken a lusty stroke *Sir J. Oldcastle* 68

Willest if Thou *w*, let my day be brief, *Doubt and Prayer* 13

William (*See also* **Willy**) at the farm abode *W* and Dora. *W* was his son, *Dora* 2
And yearn'd toward *W*; but the youth, „ 6
But *W* answer'd short; 'I cannot marry Dora; „ 22
Consider, *W*: take a month to think, „ 29
But *W* answer'd madly; bit his lips, „ 33
days went on, and there was born a boy To *W*; „ 49
William (*continued*) till at last a fever seized On *W*, *Dora* 55
all thro' me This evil came on *W* at the first. „ 61
And answer'd softly, 'This is *W's* child!' „ 90
work for *W's* child, until he grows Of age „ 126
never came a-begging for myself, Or *W*, or this child; „ 142
when *W* died, he died at peace With all men; „ 144
for three hours he sobb'd o'er *W's* child Thinking of *W*. „ 167

Willing Thou, *w* me to stay, *Madeline* 37
Nor *w* men should come among us, *Princess iii* 318
w she should keep Court-favour: „ *vii* 57
A *w* ear We lent him. *In Mem. lxxxvii* 30
Wroth at himself. Not *w* to be known, *Lancelot and E.* 160

Willingly 'Yea, *w*,' replied the youth; *Geraint and E.* 207
You say that you can do it as *w* *Sisters* (*E. and E*) 70

Willis I niver puts saäme i' *my* butter, they does it at *W's* farm, *Village Wife* 119

Willow One *w* over the river wept, *Dying Swan* 14
W's whiten, aspens quiver, *L. of Shalott i* 10
found a boat Beneath a *w* left afloat, „ *iv* 7
Shrank one sick *w* sere and small. *Mariana in the S.* 53
There by the humpback'd *w*; *Walk. to the Mail* 31
shock-head *w's* two and two By rivers gallopaded. *Amphion* 39
measured pulse of racing oars Among the *w's*; *In Mem. lxxxvii* 11
Silvery *w*, Pasture and plowland, *Merlin and the G.* 53

Willow-branches And the *w-b* hoar and dank, *Dying Swan* 37

Willows (*See also* **James, James Willows, Katie, Katie Willows**) What surname?' '*W*.' 'No!' *The Brook* 212

Willow-veil'd By the margin, *w-v*, *L. of Shalott i* 19

Willow-weed fairy foreland set With *w-w* and mallow. *The Brook* 46

Willowy boat-head wound along The *w* hills and fields among, *L. of Shalott iv* 25

Willy (*See also* **William**) And *W*, my eldest-born, is gone, you say, *Grandmother* 1
And *W's* wife has written: (repeat) „ 3, 105
Never the wife for *W*: „ 4
and *W*, you say, is gone. „ 8
W, my beauty, my eldest-born, the flower of the flock; Never a man could fling him: for *W* stood like a rock. „ 9
I cannot weep for *W*, nor can I weep for the rest; „ 19
W had not been down to the farm for a week and a day; „ 33
W,—he didn't see me,—and Jenny hung on his arm. „ 42
W stood up like a man, and look'd the thing „ 45
'Marry you, *W*!' said I, „ 53
So *W* and I were wedded: I wore a lilac gown; „ 57
For *W* I cannot weep, I shall see him another morn: „ 67
W, my eldest-born, at nigh threescore and ten; „ 87
So *W* has gone, my beauty, my eldest-born, my flower; But how can I weep for *W*, „ 101
And *W's* wife has written, she never was over-wise. „ 105
W's voice in the wind, 'O mother, *Rizpah* 2
couldn't be idle—my *W*—he never could rest. „ 27
My *W* 'ill rise up whole when the trumpet „ 57
I'm sure to be happy with *W*, I know not where. „ 76
for my *W's* voice in the wind— „ 82
W—the moon's in a cloud—Good-night. „ 86

Wilt thou The '*w t*' answer'd, and again The '*w t*' ask'd, *In Mem., Con.* 54

Wily At Merlin's feet the *w* Vivien lay. *Merlin and V.* 5
The *w* Vivien stole from Arthur's court. „ 149

Wimple From beneath her gather'd *w* *Lilian* 14

Win Woo me, and *w* me, and marry me, *The Mermaid* 46
power which ever to its sway Will *w* the wise at once, *Mine be the strength* 10
And *w* all eyes with all accomplishment: *The form, the form* 4
To *w* his love I lay in wait: *The Sisters* 11
Of me you shall not *w* renown: *L. C. V. de Vere* 2
The warmth it thence shall *w* *Talking Oak* 254
Which did *w* my heart from me!' *L. of Burleigh* 84
where two fight The strongest *w's*, *Aylmer's Field* 365
How roughly men may woo thee so they *w*— *Lucretius* 273
That she but meant to *w* him back, „ 279
and be you The Prince to *w* her! *Princess, Pro.* 226
'Follow, follow, thou shalt *w*.' „ *i* 100
And partly that I hoped to *w* you back, „ *iv* 304

Win (*continued*) *w's*, tho' dash'd with death He reddens *Princess v* 164
if we fail, we fail, And if we *w*, we fail: „ 323
And on the 'Follow, follow, thou shalt *w*:' „ 472
W you the hearts of women; „ *vi* 171
—verily I think to *w*.' „ 329
Emperor, Ottoman, which shall *w*: *To F. D. Maurice* 32
That out of words a comfort *w*; *In Mem. xx* 10
the past will always *w* A glory from its being far; „ *xxiv* 13
they could not *w* An answer from my lips, „ *ciii* 49
And the titmouse hope to *w* her *Maud I xx* 29
Belike he *w's* it as the better man: *Gareth and L.* 1346
To dash against mine enemy and to *w*. „ 1355
For tho' it seems my spurs are yet to *w*, *Marr. of Geraint* 128
I know men: nor will ye *w* him back, *Geraint and E.* 332
who sought to *w* my love Thro' evil ways: *Balin and Balan* 474
Vivien had not done to *w* his trust *Merlin and V.* 863
W! by this kiss you will: *Lancelot and E.* 152
They prove to him his work: *w* and return.' „ 158
Joust for it, and *w*, and bring it in an hour, „ 204
W shall I not, but do my best to *w*: „ 221
And you shall *w* this diamond,— „ 227
To *w* his honour and to make his name, „ 1362
while women watch Who *w's*, who falls; *Holy Grail* 35
and they would *w* thee—teem, „ 541
he will fight for me, And *w* the circlet: *Pelleas and E.* 119
And *w* me this fine circlet, Pelleas, „ 128
he cried, 'Ay! wilt thou if I *w*?' 'Ay, that will I,' „ 131
purest of thy knights May *w* them *Last Tournament* 50
For courtesy *w's* woman all as well As valour may, „ 707
Yet so my path was clear To *w* the sister. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 203
no caress could *w* my wife Back to that passionate answer „ 258
w all praise from all Who past it, *Tiresias* 83
To *w* her back before I die— *Romney's R.* 118
Wince You should have seen him *w* *Walk. to the Mail* 71
Wind (s) (*See also* **East-wind, March-wind, Night-wind, North-wind, Sea-wind, South-wind**)
When will the *w* be aweary of blowing *Nothing will Die* 3
The stream flows, The *w* blows, „ 10
Shall make the *w's* blow Round and round, „ 23
So let the *w* range; „ 32
south *w's* are blowing Over the sky. *All Things will Die* 3
The *w* will cease to blow; „ 10
Nor the *w* on the hill. „ 26
So let the warm *w's* range, „ 42
W's creep; dews fall chilly: *Leonine Eleg.* 7
The *w's*, as at their hour of birth, *The winds, etc.* 1
Till cold *w's* woke the gray-eyed morn *Mariana* 31
the shrill *w's* were up and away, „ 50
wild *w's* bound within their cell, „ 54
sound Which to the wooing *w* aloof The poplar made, „ 75
palms were ranged Above, unwoo'd of summer *w*: *Arabian Nights* 80
The dew-impearled *w's* of dawn have kiss'd, *Ode to Memory* 14
flowers which in the rudest *w* Never grow sere, „ 24
From brawling storms, From weary *w*, „ 113
w's Blew his own praises in his eyes, *A Character* 21
the *w's* which bore Them earthward *The Poet* 17
Bright as light, and clear as *w*. *Poet's Mind* 7
Ever the weary *w* went on, *Dying Swan* 9
shook the wave as the *w* did sigh; „ 15
Above in the *w* was the swallow, „ 16
W's were blowing, waters flowing, *Oriana* 14
When Norland *w's* pipe down the sea, „ 91
Lovest thou the doleful *w* *Adeline* 49
Careless both of *w* and weather, *Rosalind* 7
Up or down the streaming *w*? „ 9
The leaping stream, the very *w*, „ 14
the amorous, odorous *w* Breathes low *Eleänore* 123
'Tho' thou wert scatter'd to the *w*, *Two Voices* 32
He sows himself on every *w*. „ 294
And, in the pauses of the *w*, *Miller's D.* 122
I whirl like leaves in roaring *w*. *Fatima* 7
The *w* sounds like a silver wire, „ 29
Rests like a shadow, and the *w's* are dead. *Œnone* 28
the foam-bow brightens When the *w* blows the foam, „ 62

Wind (s) (*continued*) a *w* arose, And overhead the wandering ivy *Œnone* 98
The *w* is blowing in turret and tree. (repeat) *The Sisters* 3, 33
The *w* is howling in turret and tree. „ 9
The *w* is roaring in turret and tree. „ 15
The *w* is raging in turret and tree. „ 21
The w is raving in turret and tree. „ 27
And hoary to the *w*. *Palace of Art* 80
trees began to whisper, and the *w* began to roll, *May Queen, Con.* 27
up the valley came a swell of music on the *w*. „ 32
up the valley came again the music on the *w*. „ 36
With *w's* upon the branch, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 27
All day the *w* breathes low with mellower tone: „ 102
w and wave and oar; „ 127
Bluster the *w's* and tides the self-same way, *D. of F. Women* 38
Whirl'd by the *w*, had roll'd me deep below, „ 119
And the winter *w's* are wearily sighing: *D. of the O. Year* 2
The *w*, that beats the mountain, blows *To J. S.* 1
God's ordinance Of Death is blown in every *w*;' „ 46
waft me from the harbour mouth, Wild *w*! *You ask me, why, etc.* 26
voice Came rolling on the *w*. *Of old sat Freedom* 8
Make knowledge circle with the *w's*; *Love thou thy land* 17
lest the soul Of Discord race the rising *w*; „ 68
A *w* to puff your idol-fires, „ 69
The wild *w* rang from park and plain, *The Goose* 45
like a *w*, that shrills All night in a waste land, *M. d'Arthur* 201
Nor ever *w* blows loudly; „ 261
Beneath a broad and equal-blowing *w*, *Gardener's D.* 77
Night slid down one long stream of sighing *w*, „ 267
But she was sharper than an eastern *w*, *Audley Court* 53
soft *w* blowing over meadowy holms And alders, *Edwin Morris* 95
Rain, *w*, frost, heat, hail, *St. S. Stylites* 16
Till that wild *w* made work *Talking Oak* 54
'I swear, by leaf, and *w*, and rain, „ 81
'A light *w* chased her on the wing, „ 125
light as any *w* that blows So fleetly „ 129
and the *w's* are laid with sound. *Locksley Hall* 104
For the mighty *w* arises, roaring seaward, „ 194
As *w's* from all the compass shift and blow, *Godiva* 33
And all the low *w* hardly breathed for fear. „ 55
And many a merry *w* was borne, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 14
And the *w* did blow; *The Captain* 34
The happy *w's* upon her play'd, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 38
There let the *w* sweep and the plover cry; *Come not, when, etc.* 5
A light *w* blew from the gates of the sun, *Poet's Song* 3
Then follow'd calms, and then *w's* variable, *Enoch Arden* 545
blown by baffling *w's*, Like the Good Fortune, „ 628
His fancy fled before the lazy *w* „ 657
the *w* blew; The rain of heaven, *Aylmer's Field* 427
o'er those lazy limits down the *w* With rumour, „ 495
Where never creeps a cloud, or moves a *w*, *Lucretius* 106
Like linnets in the pauses of the *w*: *Princess, Pro.* 246
And therewithal an answer vague as *w*: „ *i* 45
A *w* arose and rush'd upon the South, „ 97
smile that like a wrinkling *w* On glassy water „ 115
She rose upon a *w* of prophecy „ *ii* 171
W of the western sea, (repeat) „ *iii* 2, 4
often fretful as the *w* Pent in a crevice: „ 80
Upon the level in little puffs of *w*, „ *iv* 256
Huge women blowzed with health, and *w*, and rain, „ 279
light *w* wakes A lisping of the innumerous leaf „ *v* 13
Until they hate to hear me like a *w* „ 98
That range above the region of the *w*, „ *Con.* 112
four-square to all the *w's* that blew! *Ode on Well.* 39
Yell'd as when the *w's* of winter tear an oak *Boädicea* 77
w's from off the plain Roll'd the rich vapour *Spec. of Iliad* 7
moon Look beautiful, when all the *w's* are laid, „ 12
the *w's* are up in the morning? (repeat) *Window, On the Hill* 5, 10, 15, 20
w's and lights and shadows that cannot be still, „ 7
wet west *w* and the world will go on. (repeat) „ *No Answer* 6, 12
The *w* and the wet, the *w* and the wet! „ 13
Wet west *w* how you blow, you blow! „ 14
wet west *w* and the world may go on. „ 18
W's are loud and you are dumb, „ 19
W's are loud and *w's* will pass! „ 22

Wind (s) (*continued*) A flower beat with rain and *w*, *In Mem. viii* 15
Sleep, gentle *w's*, as he sleeps now, „ *ix* 15
To-night the *w's* begin to rise And roar „ *xv* 1
Each voice four changes on the *w*, „ *xviii* 9
We paused: the *w's* were in the beech: „ *xxx* 9
But blame not thou the *w's* that make „ *xlix* 10
No wing of *w* the region swept, „ *lxviii* 6
All *w's* that roam the twilight came „ *lxix* 11
And every pulse of *w* and wave „ *lxxv* 73
I hear a *w* Of memory murmuring the past. „ *xcii* 7
while the *w* began to sweep A music „ *ciii* 53
Nor feed with sighs a passing *w*: „ *cviii* 4
the *w* like a broken worldling wail'd, *Maud I i* 11
Walk'd in a wintry *w* by a ghastly glimmer, „ *iii* 13
shake its threaded tears in the *w* no more. „ *III vi* 28
and the war roll down like a *w*, „ 54
In drifts of smoke before a rolling *w*, *Com. of Arthur* 434
When waken'd by the *w* which with full voice *Gareth and L.* 176
A censer, either worn with *w* and storm; „ 222
like a sudden *w* Among dead leaves, „ 514
but the *w* hath changed: I scent it twenty-fold.' „ 994
'Hath not the good *w*, damsel, changed again? „ 1054
the *w* will never change again.' „ 1140
And scatter'd all they had to all the *w's*: *Marr. of Geraint* 635
A storm was coming, but the *w's* were still, *Merlin and V.* 1
Among the dead and sown upon the *w*— „ 45
Drave with a sudden *w* across the deeps, „ 201
Thro' the dim land against a rushing *w*, „ 425
An angry gust of *w* Puff'd out his torch „ 730
Their plumes driv'n backward by the *w* they made *Lancelot and E.* 480
and went To all the *w's*?' „ 658
glooms Of evening, and the moanings of the *w*. „ 1003
All in a fiery dawning wild with *w* „ 1020
the sun Shone, and the *w* blew, thro' her, *Holy Grail* 99
Such as no *w* could move: „ 681
And the *w* fell, and on the seventh night „ 810
strange knights From the four *w's* came in: *Pelleas and E.* 148
like a poisonous *w* I pass to blast „ 569
thro' the tree Rush'd ever a rainy *w*, and thro' the *w* Pierced ever a child's cry: *Last Tournament* 16
Brake with a wet *w* blowing, Lancelot, „ 137
And ever the *w* blew, and yellowing leaf „ 154
till the warm hour returns With veer of *w*, „ 231
and the *w* among the boughs. „ 489
'Ay, ay, O ay—the *w's* that bend the brier! „ 731
O ay—the *w's* that bow the grass! „ 735
O ay—the *w's* that move the mere.' „ 738
As the sharp *w* that ruffles all day long *Guinevere* 50
Till in the cold *w* that foreruns the morn, „ 132
Stands in a *w*, ready to break and fly, „ 365
ghost of Gawain blown Along a wandering *w*, *Pass. of Arthur* 32
And I am blown along a wandering *w*, „ 36
down the long *w* the dream Shrill'd; „ 40
O light upon the *w*, Thine, Gawain, was the voice— „ 46
came A bitter *w*, clear from the North, and blew The mist aside, and with that *w* the tide Rose, „ 124
like a *w* that shrills All night in a waste land, „ 369
Nor ever *w* blows loudly; „ 429
Waverings of every vane with every *w*, *To the Queen ii* 50
charged the *w's* With spiced May-sweets *Lover's Tale i* 317
And shot itself into the singing *w's*; „ 369
thence one night, when all the *w's* were loud, „ 378
The *w* Told a lovetale beside us, „ 542
waters answering lisp'd To kisses of the *w*, that, „ 545
The *w* had blown above me, „ 622
hour died Like odour rapt into the winged *w* „ 801
soft *w's*, Laden with thistledown and seeds „ *ii* 12
the *w* Came wooingly with woodbine smells. „ 35
All crisped sounds of wave and leaf and *w*, „ 106
silent-creeping *w's* Laid the long night „ 111
mast bent and the ravin *w* In her sail roaring. „ 170
we whirl'd giddily: the *w* Sung; „ 201
Slow-moving as a wave against the *w*, „ *iv* 293
like ships i' the Channel a-sailing with *w* an' tide. *First Quarrel* 42
An' the *w* began to rise, „ 89

Wind (s) (*continued*) wailing, wailing, the *w* over land and sea— *Rizpah* 1
Willy's voice in the *w*, 'O mother, „ 2
and the *w* and the shower and the snow. „ 68
The *w* that 'ill wail like a child „ 72
for my Willy's voice in the *w*— „ 82
coostom ageän draw'd in like a *w* fro' far an' wide, *North. Cobbler* 93
When a *w* from the lands they had ruin'd *The Revenge* 112
and the *w* Still westward, and the weedy seas— *Columbus* 71
the *w's* were dead for heat; *Tiresias* 34
warm *w's* had gently breathed us away from the land— *The Wreck* 63
orphan wail came borne in the shriek of a growing *w*, „ 87
some of late would raise a *w* To sing thee to thy grave, *Freedom* 35
Among the wail of midnight *w's*, *Demeter and P.* 59
w blawin' hard tother waäy, an' the *w* wasn't like to turn. *Owd Roä* 104
you shiver tho' the *w* is west *The Ring* 29
one silent voice Came on the *w*, „ 154
changest, breathing it, the sullen *w*, *Prog. of Spring* 110
when all but the *w's* were dead, *The Dreamer* 1
To the wail of my *w's*, „ 13
Was it only the *w* of the Night shrilling „ 15
Wind (verb) *W's* all the vale in rosy folds, *Miller's D.* 242
Where yon dark valleys *w* forlorn, *On a Mourner* 22
More close and close his footsteps *w*: *Day-Dm., Arrival* 25
I *w* about, and in and out, *The Brook* 55
w And double in and out the boles, *Princess iv* 261
Still onward *w's* the dreary way; *In Mem. xxvi* 1
And *w's* their curls about his hand: „ *lxvi* 12
It lightly *w's* and steals In a cold white robe *Maud II iv* 18
and every way the vales *W*, *Tiresias* 183
And *w* the front of youth with flowers, *Ancient Sage* 97
Wind-driven spray *w-d* Far thro' the dizzy dark. *Lover's Tale ii* 198
Winded (*See also* **Long-winded**) And *w* it, and that so musically *Pelleas and E.* 365
the lilies like the glaciers *w* down, *V. of Maeldune* 42
Winder (window) Stan' 'im theer i' the *w*, *North. Cobbler* 75
out o' sight o' the *w's* o' Gigglesby Hinn— *Spinster's S's.* 35
I claums an' I mashes the *w* hin, *Owd Roä* 83
wi' my bairn i' 'is mouth to the w „ 92
I claumb'd up ageän to the *w*, „ 99
Wind-footed fled *W-f* to the steeple in the woods, *Lover's Tale iii* 56
Wind-hover (kestrel) as long As the *w-h* hangs in balance, *Aylmer's Field* 321
Winding (*See also* **Westward-winding**) From the river *w* clearly, *L. of Shalott i* 31
she sees the highway near *W* down to Camelot: „ *ii* 14
we paused About the *w's* of the marge *Edwin Morris* 94
Low voluptuous music *w* trembled, *Vision of Sin* 17
w under woodbine bowers, *The Brook* 88
We glided *w* under ranks Of iris, *In Mem. ciii* 23
The rock rose clear, or *w* stair. *Palace of Art* 10
a full-fed river *w* slow By herds upon an endless plain, „ 73
and many a *w* vale And meadow, *Lotos-Eaters* 22
The Lotos blows by every *w* creek: „ *C. S.* 101
On open main or *w* shore! *The Voyage* 6
the lawns And *w* glades high up like ways to Heaven, *Enoch Arden* 573
On *w* stream or distant sea; *In Mem. cxv* 12
Far down beneath a *w* wall of rock *Last Tournament* 11
She chanted snatches of mysterious hymns Heard on the *w* waters, *Lancelot and E.* 1408
Windle (drifted snow) all on 'em bolster'd oop wi' the *w* that night; *Owd Roä* 32
Windless Who might'st have heaved a *w* flame Up the deep East, *In Mem. lxxii* 13
all the sway and whirl Of the storm dropt to *w* calm, *Lover's Tale ii* 207
Windmill an' thy *w* oop o' the croft, *Spinster's S's.* 73
Window (adj.) Oh is it the brook, or a pool, or her *w* pane, *Window, On the Hill* 4
And never a glimpse of her *w* pane! „ *No Answer* 3
on the *w* ledge, Close underneath his eyes, *Lancelot and E.* 1239
Window (s) (*See also* **Bay-window, Cabin-window, Parlour-window, Winder**) The fourscore *w's* all alight *Arabian Nights* 122
Leaving doors and *w's* wide: *Deserted House* 3
In the *w's* is no light; „ 6

Window (s) (*continued*) Or thro' the *w's* we shall see The' nakedness *Deserted House* 10
the deep-set *w's*, stain'd and traced, *Palace of Art* 49
forms that pass'd at *w's* and on roofs *D. of F. Women* 23
Reveal'd their shining *w's* : *Gardener's D.* 220
all Should keep within, door shut, and *w* barr'd. *Godiva* 41
Saw from his *w's* nothing save his own— *Aylmer's Field* 21
so To the open *w* moved, remaining there *Princess iv* 492
The giant *w's'* blazon'd fires, *The Daisy* 58
Clasp her *w*, trail and twine ! *Window, At the Window* 2
Blaze upon her *w*, sun, " *When* 15
were laid On the hasp of the *w*, *Maud I xiv* 19
The Lady Lyonors at a *w* stood, *Gareth and L.* 1375
glancing on the *w*, when the gloom Of twilight *Balin and Balan* 232
Where twelve great *w's* blazon Arthur's wars, *Holy Grail* 248
lands in your view From this bay *w*— *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 52
May leave the *w's* blinded, *Romney's R.* 146
Window-bars it came, and close beside the *w-b*, *May Queen, Con.* 39
Window-pane Oh is it the brook, or a pool, or her *w p*, *Window, On the Hill* 4
I follow them down to the *w-p* of my dear, " 17
And never a glimpse of her *w p* ! " *No Answer* 3
Wind-scatter'd surf *w-s* over sails and masts, *D. of F. Women* 31
Windy Beneath the *w* wall. *Palace of Art* 72
building rook 'll caw from the *w* tall elm-tree, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 17
And it was *w* weather. (repeat) *The Goose* 4, 40
you hear The *w* clanging of the minster clock ; *Gardener's D.* 38
Far on the ringing plains of *w* Troy. *Ulysses* 17
Fly o'er waste fens and *w* fields. *Sir Galahad* 60
By Ellen's grave, on the *w* hill. *Edward Gray* 12
All the *w* ways of men Are but dust that rises up, (repeat) *Vision of Sin* 132, 168
And swang besides on many a *w* sign— *Aylmer's Field* 19
That climb into the *w* halls of heaven : *Lucretius* 136
ere the *w* jest Had labour'd down within *Princess v* 272
Fair-hair'd and redder than a *w* morn ; " *Con.* 91
Flames, on the *w* headland flare ! *W. to Alexandra* 16
Or sheepwalk up the *w* wold ; *In Mem. c* 8
Uncared for, gird the *w* grove, " *ci* 13
of grain Storm-strengthen'd on a *w* site, *Gareth and L.* 692
Comes flying over many a *w* wave To Britain, *Marr. of Geraint* 337
Swung from his brand a *w* buffet out Once, *Geraint and E.* 90
slide From the long shore-cliff's *w* walls " 164
And all the *w* clamour of the daws " 255
On sallows in the *w* gleams of March : *Merlin and V.* 225
On some wild down above the *w* deep, " 658
Wine (*See also* **Adam's wine, Cowslip wine**) our friends are all forsaking The *w* and the merry-making. *All Things will Die* 19
Across the walnuts and the *w*— *Miller's D.* 32
little dues of wheat, and *w* and oil ; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 122
think not they are glazed with *w*. *Locksley Hall* 51
as moonlight unto sunlight, and as water unto *w*— " 152
And beaker brimm'd with noble *w*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 36
she comes and dips Her laurel in the *w*, *Will Water.* 18
Sipt *w* from silver, praising God, " 127
By heaps of gourds, and skins of *w*, *Vision of Sin* 13
Bring me spices, bring me *w* ; " 76
W is good for shrivell'd lips, " 79
Let me loose thy tongue with *w* : " 88
Charier of sleep, and *w*, and exercise, *Aylmer's Field* 448
Warm'd with his *w's*, or taking pride in her, " 554
Sat at his table ; drank his costly *w's* ; *Sea Dreams* 74
they talk'd At *w*, in clubs, of art, of politics ; *Princess, Pro.* 161
call'd mine host To council, plied him with his richest *w's*, " *i* 174
those That lay at *w* with Lar and Lucumo ; " *ii* 129
Fruit, blossom, viand, amber *w*, " *iv* 35
not a death's-head at the *w*.' " 87
And had our *w* and chess beneath the planes, " *vi* 246
Steel and gold, and corn and *w*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 17
But honest talk and wholesome *w*, *To F. D. Maurice* 18
honey-hearted *w* And bread from out the houses *Spec. of Iliad* 5
(And dear to me as sacred *w* To dying lips *In Mem. xxxvii* 19
'Twas well, indeed, when warm with *w*, " *xc* 9

Wine (*continued*) fetch the *w*, Arrange the board and brim the glass ; *In Mem. cvii* 15
yes !—but a company forges the *w*. *Maud I i* 36
I fear, the new strong *w* of love, " *vi* 82
Betrothed us over their *w*, " *xix* 39
That he left his *w* and horses and play, " 74
brief night goes In babble and revel and *w*. " *xxii* 28
feeble vassals of *w* and anger and lust, " *II i* 43
baken meats and good red *w* Of Southland, *Gareth and L.* 1190
Go to the town and buy us flesh and *w* ; *Marr. of Geraint* 372
means of goodly welcome, flesh and *w*. " 387
For now the *w* made summer in his veins, " 398
A creature wholly given to brawls and *w*, " 441
cried Geraint for *w* and goodly cheer *Geraint and E.* 283
And *w* and food were brought, " 289
When *w* and free companions kindled him, " 293
So vanish friendships only made in *w*. " 479
call'd for flesh and *w* to feed his spears. " 601
(And fill'd a horn with *w* and held it to her,) " 659
Drink therefore and the *w* will change your will.' " 663
I will not look at *w* until I die.' " 667
Nor ever touch'd fierce *w*, nor tasted flesh, *Merlin and V.* 627
They sit with knife in meat and *w* in horn ! " 694
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dwelt among the *w's* By the great river *Lancelot and E.* 277
As happy as when we dwelt among the *w's*, " 1036
And laughter at the limit of the *w*, *Pelleas and E.* 49
Again she said, 'O wild and of the *w's*, " 99
'Lead then,' she said; and thro' the *w's* they went. " 108
Other than when I found her in the *w's*; " 328
Rang out like hollow *w's* at hunting-tide. " 367
With promise of large light on *w's* and ways. " 394
hill and *w* Went ever streaming by him " 547
At Camelot, high above the yellowing *w's*, *Last Tournament* 3
Sir Tristram of the *W's*—Whom Lancelot knew, " 177
The *w's* are hush'd, their music is no more: " 276
I made it in the *w's*. And heard it ring " 283
avenues And solitary passes of the *w* " 361
as a rustle or twitter in the *w* Made dull his inner, " 365
and when thou passest any *w* Close vizor, " 534
vows—I am a woodman of the *w's*, " 699
Next morning, while he past the dim-lit *w's*, *Guinevere* 251
over all the great *w* rioting And climbing, *Lover's Tale i* 403
and from the *w's* That belt it rise three dark, " 535
three cypress-cones That spired above the *w*; " *ii* 39
From out the yellow *w's* upon the hill " 80
The cloud-pavilion'd element, the *w*, " 108
foliage from the dark and dripping *w's* " *iii* 6
Fled onward to the steeple in the *w's*: " 26
the *w's* upon the hill Waved with a sudden gust " 33
fled Wind-footed to the steeple in the *w's*, " 56
What matter? there are others in the *w*. " *iv* 162
From column on to column, as in a *w*, " 189
rattled down upo' poor owd Squire i' the *w*, *Village Wife* 95
a whirlwind blow these *w's*, as never blew *The Flight* 12
These ancient *w's*, this Hall at last will go— " 27
He left us weeping in the *w's*; " 37
all the summer long we roam'd in these wild *w's* " 79
Wild flowers of the secret *w's*, " 82
Wild *w's* in which we roved with him, " 83
Wild *w's* in which we rove no more, " 84
foälk be sa scared at, i' Gigglesby *w*, *Spinsters S's.* 24
stars are from their hands Flung thro' the *w's*, *Early Spring* 18
The *w's* with living airs How softly fann'd, " 19
Mount and mine, and primal *w*; *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 6
thridded the black heart of all the *w's*, *Demeter and P.* 69
you used to call me once The lonely maiden-Princess
of the *w*, *The Ring* 65
Who love the winter *w's*, to trace *To Ulysses* 14
She comes on waste and *w*, On farm and field: *Prog. of Spring* 22
w's Plunged gulf on gulf thro' all their vales below. " 72
found Paris, a naked babe, among the *w's* Of Ida, *Death of Œnone* 54
on man in the tropical *w*, *The Dawn* 3

Wood (substance) (*See also*, **Pinewood**, **Satin-wood**)
Hard *w* I am, and wrinkled rind, *Talking Oak* 171
a noiseless riot underneath Strikes thro' the *w*, *Lucretius* 186
'Ye are green *w*, see ye warp not. *Princess ii* 75
draw water, or hew *w*, Or grosser tasks; *Gareth and L.* 486

Wood (substance) (*continued*) Had carved himself a
knightly shield of *w*, *Merlin and V.* 473
javelining With darted spikes and splinters of the *w* " 937
To thee, dead *w*, I bow not head nor knees. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 128
fell'd the foes before you as the woodman fells the *w*, *Happy* 42

Woodbine (adj.) rent The *w* wreaths that bind her, *Amphion* 34
And the *w* spices are wafted abroad, *Maud I xxii* 5
wind Came wooingly with *w* smells, *Lover's Tale ii* 36
And hour by hour unfolding *w* leaves *Prog. of Spring* 7

Woodbine (s) *w* and eglatere Drip sweeter dews *A Dirge* 23
And tell me if the *w's* blow. *My life is full* 25
as sweet As *w's* fragile hold, *Talking Oak* 146
Thorns, ivies, *w*, mistletoes, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 43
There in due time the *w* blows, *In Mem. cv* 7
my oän door-poorch wi' the *w* an' jessmine *Spinster's S's.* 105

Woodcraft Look to thy *w*,' and so leaving him, *Balin and Balan* 308

Wood-devil scream of that *W-d* I came to quell!' " 548

Wood-dove Deeply the *w-d* coos; *Leonine Eleg.* 6

Wooded (*See also* **Deep-wooded**) The mountain *w* to
the peak, *Enoch Arden* 572
And hollow lined and *w* to the lips, *Lover's Tale i* 398
the wave again Is vocal in its *w* walls; *In Mem. xix* 14
Beside the river's *w* reach, " *lxxi* 13

Wooden When from her *w* walls,—lit by sure hands,— *Buonaparte* 5

Woodland (adj.) Be mine a philosopher's life in the quiet *w*
ways, *Maud I iv* 49
Gathering *w* lilies, Myriads blow together. " *xii* 7
And the *w* echo rings; " *II iv* 38
And deem it carrion of some *w* thing, *Gareth and L.* 748
With joy that blazed itself in *w* wealth *Balin and Balan* 82
A damsel-errant, warbling, as she rode The *w* alleys, " 439
Now talking of their *w* paradise, *Last Tournament* 726
My Edwin loved to call us then 'His two wild *w* flowers.' *The Flight* 80
While round her brows a *w* culver flits, *Prog. of Spring* 18
Still round her forehead wheels the *w* dove, " 57
Hear thy myriad laureates hail thee monarch in
their *w* rhyme. *Akbar's D., Hymn* 6

Woodland (s) filter'd tribute of the rough *w*, *Ode to Memory* 63
In firry *w's* making moan; *Miller's D.* 42
Slides the bird o'er lustrous *w*, *Locksley Hall* 162
That grows within the *w*. *Amphion* 8
When the rotten *w* drips, *Vision of Sin* 81
ILLYRIAN *w's*, echoing falls Of water, *To E. L.* 1
the broad *w* parcell'd into farms; *Aylmer's Field* 847
forefoot plies His function of the *w*: *Lucretius* 46
as the golden Autumn *w* reels Athwart the smoke *Princess vii* 357
Which in our winter *w* looks a flower. *A Dedication* 13
'Fear not, isle of blowing *w*, *Boädicea* 38
Made the noise of frosty *w's*, " 75
And *w's* holy to the dead; *In Mem. xxix* 8
Now rings the *w* loud and long, " *cxv* 5
flying gold of the ruin'd *w's* drove thro' the air. *Maud I i* 12
a flame That rages in the *w* far below, *Balin and Balan* 234
left the ravaged *w* yet once more To peace; *Merlin and V.* 963
Over all the *w's* flooded bowers, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 20
Thou that singest wheat and *w*, *To Virgil* 9
For all that ample *w* whisper'd 'debt,' *The Ring* 170
and glancing at Elf of the *w*, *Merlin and the G.* 38

Wood-louse blue *w-l*, and the plump dormouse, *Window, Winter* 9

Woodman see the *w* lift His axe to slay my kin. *Talking Oak* 235
they came, The *woodmen* with their axes: *Princess vi* 44
a *w* there Reported of some demon in the woods *Balin and Balan* 123
This *w* show'd the cave From which he sallies, " 131
Came on the hoarhead *w* at a bough " 294
To whom the *w* utter'd wonderingly " 297
vows—I am *w* of the woods, *Last Tournament* 699
fell'd the foes before you as the *w* fells the wood, *Happy* 42

Wood-nymph a foot-fall, ere he saw The *w-n*, *Palace of Art* 111

Woodpecker As laughters of the *w* *Kate* 4
An echo like a ghostly *w*, *Princess, Pro.* 217
Before her skims the jubilant *w*, *Prog. of Spring* 16

Wood-walk dark *w-w's* drench'd in dew, *D. of F. Women* 75

Wood-way green *w-w's*, and eyes among the leaves; *Pelleas and E.* 139

Woodwork Fled ever thro' the *w*, till they found *Lancelot and E.* 440

Wood-world *w-w* is one full peal of praise. *Balin and Balan* 450

Woody To the *w* hollows in which we meet *Maud I xxii* 43
In the silent *w* places By the home that gave me birth, „ *II iv* 6
Woo'd folded leaf is *w* from out the bud *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 26
he *w* and wed A labourer's daughter, *Dora* 39
who would love? I *w* a woman once, *Audley Court* 52
Drunk even when he *w*; *Marr. of Geraint* 442
how he *w* The waters, and the waters answering *Lover's Tale i* 543
I *w* her then, nor unsuccessfully, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 125
Whom I *w* and won. „ 204
But the Bandit had *w* me in vain, *Bandit's Death* 10
Wooest *W* not, nor vainly wranglest; *Madeline* 38
Woof Hues of the silken sheeny *w* „ 22
thro' warp and *w* From skirt to skirt; *Princess i* 62
Wooing his long *w* her, Her slow consent, *Enoch Arden* 707
baits Of gold and beauty, *w* him to woo. *Aylmer's Field* 487
All my *w* is done. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 4
Edith had welcomed my brief *w* of her, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 254
sound Which to the *w* wind aloof The poplar made, *Mariana* 75
Wool Like footsteps upon *w.* *Œnone* 250
needs it we should cram our ears with *w* *Princess iv* 65
w of a thistle a-flyin' an' seeädin' *Spinster's S's.* 79
but *w's* looking oop ony how. *Church-warden, etc.* 6
Woolly And *w* breasts and beaded eyes; *In Mem. xcv* 12
Woorse (worse) *W* nor a far-welter'd yowe: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 32
Woost (worst) And i' the *w* o' toimes „ *O. S.* 16
Word (*See also* **Watch-word**) Shot thro' and thro' with cunning *w's.* *Clear-headed friend* 17
Her *w's* did gather thunder as they ran, *The Poet* 49
So was their meaning to her *w's.* „ 53
and with *his w* She shook the world. „ 55
kiss sweet kisses, and speak sweet *w's*: *Sea-Fairies* 34
Wild *w's* wander here and there: *A Dirge* 43
And your *w's* are seeming-bitter *Rosalind* 30
And kiss away the bitter *w's* „ 50
How may measur'd *w's* adore The full-flowing harmony *Eleänore* 45
'These *w's*,' I said, 'are like the rest; *Two Voices* 334
The thesis which thy *w's* intend— „ 338
if I waste *w's* now, in truth You must blame Love. *Miller's D.* 191
With blessings which no *w's* can find. „ 238
Indeed I heard one bitter *w* *L. C. V. de Vere* 37
Tho' I cannot speak a *w*, I shall harken *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 39
the clergyman, has told me *w's* of peace. „ *Con.* 12
say to Robin a kind *w*, and tell him not to fret; „ 45
little meaning tho' the *w's* are strong; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 119
Her slow full *w's* sank thro' the silence drear, *D. of F. Women* 121
My *w's* leapt forth: 'Heaven heads the count of crimes „ 201
Because all *w's*, tho' cull'd with choicest art, „ 285
I had not dared to flow In these *w's* toward you, *To J. S.* 7
W's weaker than your grief would make „ 65
But gentle *w's* are always gain: *Love thou thy land* 23
Would serve his kind in deed and *w*, „ 86
He utter'd *w's* of scorning; *The Goose* 42
Watch what thou seëst, and lightly bring me *w.*' *M. d'Arthur* 38
Watch what I see, and lightly bring thee *w.*' „ 44
I bad thee, watch, and lightly bring me *w.*' „ 81
would have spoken, but he found not *w's*, „ 172
(My *w's* were half in earnest, half in jest,) *Gardener's D.* 23
A *w* could bring the colour to my cheek; „ 196
And in the compass of three little *w's*, „ 232
Here, then, my *w's* have end. „ 250
he and I Had once hard *w's*, and parted, *Dora* 18
But in my time a father's *w* was law, „ 27
Or change a *w* with her he calls his wife, „ 44
You knew my *w* was law, and yet you dared „ 98
I set the *w's*, and added names I knew. *Audley Court* 61
Caught *in flagrante*—what's the Latin *w*?— *Walk. to the Mail* 34
And well his *w's* became him: *Edwin Morris* 25
Were not his *w's* delicious, „ 71
That, trust me on my *w*, *Talking Oak* 170
w's That make a man feel strong in speaking truth; *Love and Duty* 69
These measured *w's*, my work of yestermorn. *Golden Year* 21
but I *know* my *w's* are wild, *Locksley Hall* 173
And order'd *w's* asunder fly. *Day-Dm., Pro.* 20
With *w's* of promise in his walk, „ *Arrival* 23

Word (*continued*) The barons swore, with many *w's*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 23
In courteous *w's* return'd reply: „ 30
'Cruel, cruel the *w's* I said! *Edward Gray* 17
And whisper lovely *w's*, and use *Will Water.* 11
Hours, when the Poet's *w's* and looks „ 193
For I am yours in *w* and in deed. *Lady Clare* 74
Down they dropt—no *w* was spoken— *The Captain* 51
She was more fair than *w's* can say: *Beggar Maid* 2
But in my *w's* were seeds of fire. *The Letters* 28
Light on a broken *w* to thank him with. *Enoch Arden* 347
for she did not speak a *w*. „ 390
Ev'n as she dwelt upon his latest *w's*, „ 454
Enoch spoke no *w* to any one, „ 667
for Enoch hung A moment on her *w's*, „ 873
Poor Philip, of all his lavish waste of *w's* *The Brook* 191
were *w's*, As meted by his measure of himself, *Aylmer's Field* 315
Never one kindly smile, one kindly *w*: „ 564
how the *w's* Have twisted back upon themselves, „ 754
his one *w* was 'desolate;' „ 836
but not a *w*; she shook her head. *Sea Dreams* 116
To spread the *W* by which himself had thriven.' „ 197
Of Heliconian honey in living *w's*, *Lucretius* 224
'Doubt my *w* again!' he said. *Princess, Pro.* 176
At those high *w's*, we conscious of ourselves, „ *ii* 67
at these *w's* the snake, My secret, „ *iii* 43
(for still My mother went revolving on the *w*) „ 54
Then came these dreadful *w's* out one by one, „ 57
The truth at once, but with no *w* from me; „ 61
She struck such warbling fury thro' the *w's*; „ *iv* 586
(our royal *w* upon it, He comes back safe) „ *v* 224
Arac's *w* is thrice As ours with Ida: „ 226
roll'd himself Thrice in the saddle, then burst out in *w's*. „ 275
And you shall have her answer by the *w*.' „ 327
and rolling *w's* Oration-like. „ 372
at the happy *w* 'he lives' My father stoop'd, „ *vi* 128
Say one soft *w* and let me part forgiven.' „ 219
Not one *w*? not one? „ 231
Not one *w*; No! tho' your father sues: „ 239
A *w*, but one, one little kindly *w*, „ 258
king her father charm'd Her wounded soul with *w's*: „ 346
Like perfect music unto noble *w's*; „ *vii* 286
It seems you love to cheat yourself with *w's*: „ 334
The *w's* are mostly mine: „ *Con.* 3
Who spoke few *w's* and pithy, such as closed Welcome, „ 94
To fling whate'er we felt, not fearing, into *w's*. *Third of Feb.* 6
we will not spare the tyrant one hard *w*. „ 42
Taäke my *w* for it, Sammy, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 48
To put in *w's* the grief I feel; For *w's*, like Nature, half reveal *In Mem. v* 2
In *w's*, like weeds, I'll wrap me o'er, „ 9
What *w's* are these have fall'n from me? „ *xvi* 1
The *w's* that are not heard again. „ *xviii* 20
That out of *w's* a comfort win; „ *xx* 10
Where truth in closest *w's* shall fail, „ *xxxvi* 6
And so the *W* had breath, and wrought „ 9
And hence, indeed, she sports with *w's*, „ *xlviii* 9
My *w's* are only *w's*, and moved „ *lii* 3
In those sad *w's* I took farewell: „ *lviii* 1
The *w's* were hard to understand. „ *lxix* 20
In fitting aptest *w's* to things, „ *lxxv* 6
O true in *w*, and tried in deed, „ *lxxxv* 5
Your *w's* have virtue such as draws „ 13
But in dear *w's* of human speech „ 83
The wish too strong for *w's* to name; „ *xciii* 14
strangely on the silence broke The silent-speaking *w's*, „ *xcv* 26
So *w* by *w*, and line by line, „ 33
Vague *w's*! but ah, how hard to frame „ 45
And if the *w's* were sweet and strong „ *cxxv* 11
To change the bearing of a *w*, „ *cxxviii* 16
living *w's* of life Breathed in her ear. „ *Con.* 52
the wealth Of *w's* and wit, the double health, „ 103
faith in a tradesman's ware or his *w*? *Maud I i* 26
Dare I bid her abide by her *w*? „ *xvi* 25
Had given her *w* to a thing so low? „ 27
Can break her *w* were it even for me? „ 29

Word (*continued*) For she, sweet soul, had hardly spoken
a *w*, *Maud II* i 11
'Man's *w* is God in man: *Com. of Arthur* 133
For bold in heart and act and *w* was he, " 176
And simple *w's* of great authority, " 261
With large, divine, and comfortable *w's*, " 268
spake sweet *w's*, and comforted my heart, " 349
Lash'd at the wizard as he spake the *w*, " 388
God hath told the King a secret *w*. " 489
Repentant of the *w* she made him swear, *Gareth and L.* 527
Fair *w's* were best for him who fights for thee; " 946
And seeing now thy *w's* are fair, " 1181
Instant were his *w's*. " 1353
and then paused, and spake no *w*. " 1385
he spake no *w*; Which set the horror higher: " 1393
He heard but fragments of her later *w's*, *Marr. of Geraint* 113
refrain'd From ev'n a *w*, and so returning said: " 214
But none spake *w* except the hoary Earl: " 369
Nor did she lift an eye nor speak a *w*, " 528
In *w's* whose echo lasts, they were so sweet, " 782
that at a *w* (No reason given her) " 806
not to speak to me, No, not a *w*!' *Geraint and E.* 18
And loosed in *w's* of sudden fire the wrath " 106
took the *w* and play'd upon it, " 291
speak the *w*: my followers ring him round: " 336
speak but the *w*: Or speak it not; " 342
Low-spoken, and of so few *w's*, " 395
Because she kept the letter of his *w*, " 455
answering not one *w*, she led the way. " 495
Prince, without a *w*, from his horse fell. " 508
none spake *w*, but all sat down at once, " 604
And Enid could not say one tender *w*, " 746
Tho' pale, yet happy, ask'd her not a *w*, " 880
Man's *w* is God in man.' *Balin and Balan* 8
And spake no *w* until the shadow turn'd; " 45
transitory *w* Make knight or churl or child " 161
lad, whose lightest *w* Is mere white truth " 517
Sir Balin spake not *w*, But snatch'd " 553
eat her up in that wild wood Without one *w*. *Merlin and V.* 261
knew no more, nor gave me one poor *w*; " 277
Then answer'd Merlin careless of her *w's*: " 700
He rose without a *w* and parted from her: " 742
But have ye no one *w* of loyal praise For Arthur, " 778
Her *w's* had issue other than she will'd. " 806
He spoke in *w's* part heard, in whispers part, " 839
Kill'd with a *w* worse than a life of blows! " 870
half her realm, had never spoken *w*. *Lancelot and E.* 72
He never spake *w* of reproach to me, " 124
therefore hear my *w's*: go to the jousts: " 136
Before a King who honours his own *w*, " 143
Nor often loyal to his *w*, and now Wroth " 559
without a *w*, Linger'd that other, " 720
Her father's latest *w* humm'd in her ear, " 780
And I must die for want of one bold *w*.' " 927
As when we dwell upon a *w* we know, Repeating,
till the *w* we know so well Becomes a wonder, " 1027
as she devised A letter, *w* for *w*; " 1104
these are *w's*: Your beauty is your beauty, " 1185
O grant my worship of it *W's*, " 1188
Such sin in *w's*, Perchance, we both can pardon: " 1188
Then every evil *w* I had spoken once, *Holy Grail* 371
I remember'd Arthur's warning *w*, " 598
Told him he follow'd—almost Arthur's *w's*— " 669
since the living *w's* Of so great men " 712
I need not tell thee foolish *w's*,— " 855
and the great King, Lighted on *w's*: *Pelleas and E.* 253
For so the *w's* were flash'd into his heart " 503
And Percivale made answer not a *w*. " 534
The *w's* of Arthur flying shriek'd, arose, *Last Tournament* 139
Not speaking other *w* than 'Hast thou won? " 191
Tristram, spake not any *w*, But bode his hour, " 385
Arthur deign'd not use of *w* or sword, " 458
fault and doubt—no *w* of that fond tale— " 578
But let my *w's*, the *w's* of one so small, *Guinevere* 185
To honour his own *w* as if his God's, " 473

Word (*continued*) teach high thought, and amiable *w's* *Guinevere* 481
Watch what thou seëst, and lightly bring
me *w*.' *Pass. of Arthur* 206
Watch what I see, and lightly bring thee *w*,' " 212
I bad thee, watch, and lightly bring me *w*.' " 249
would have spoken, but he found not *w's*; " 340
Be cabin'd up in *w's* and syllables, *Lover's Tale* i 480
her *w's* stole with most prevailing sweetness " 553
Her *w's* did of their meaning borrow sound, Her
cheek did catch the colour of her *w's*. " 568
While her *w's*, syllable by syllable, " 575
for henceforth what use were *w's* to me! " 609
deals comfortable *w's* To hearts wounded " 717
To all their queries answer'd not a *w*, " *iv* 333
Not to break in on what I say by *w* Or whisper, " 352
you never have spoken a *w*. *Rizpah* 14
As yet I had not bound myself by *w's*, *Sister's* (*E. and E.*) 137
The golden gates would open at a *w*. " 145
Not by the sounded letter of the *w*, " 162
Cold *w's* from one I had hoped to warm so far " 194
when we parted, Edith spoke no *w*, " 215
Had he God's *w* in Welsh He might be kindlier: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 22
for in thee the *w* was born again. " 27
Heaven-sweet Evangel, ever-living *w*, " 28
and that was clean Against God's *w*: *Columbus* 55
You will not. One last *w*. " 221
with human voices and *w's*; *V. of Maeldune* 28
Remember the *w's* of the Lord " 120
The Achæans—honouring his wise mother's *w*— *Achilles over the T.* 16
To cast wise *w's* among the multitude *Tiresias* 66
—the wise man's *w*, Here trampled by the populace " 173
The *w* of the Poet by whom the deeps *The Wreck* 23
language beneath and beyond the *w*! " 24
A madman to vex you with wretched *w's*, *Despair* 108
The reels not in the storm of warring *w's*, *Ancient Sage* 70
My *w's* are like the babblings in a dream " 106
But louder than thy rhyme the silent *W* " 212
revolving in myself The *w* that is the symbol " 231
unshadowable in *w's*, Themselves but shadows " 238
but *w's* are only *w's*! *The Flight* 59
We never changed a bitter *w*, " 86
heart batin' to music wid ivery *w*! *Tomorrow* 34
I couldn't a' stuck by my *w*. *Spinster's S's.* 96
when they 'evn't a *w* to saäy. " 102
lines I read Nor utter'd *w* of blame, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 18
were the *w's* Mutter'd in our dismay; *Heavy Brigade* 46
Muses often flowering in a lonely *w*; *To Virgil* 12
till his *W* Had won him a noble name. *Dead Prophet* 35
Ring little bells of change From *w* to *w*. *Early Spring* 42
And sacred is the latest *w*; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 37
them *w's* be i' Scriptur— *Owd Roä* 15
his The *w's*, and mine the setting. 'Air and *W's*,'
Said Hubert, *The Ring* 24
you—you loved me, kept your *w*. " 290
those three sweet Italian *w's*, became a weariness. " 407
Blister'd every *w* with tears, *Forlorn* 81
Foul! foul! the *w* was yours not mine, *Happy* 41
parted for the Holy War without a *w* to me, " 77
Be needle to the magnet of your *w*, *To Mary Boyle* 7
hear their *w's* On pathway'd plains; *Prog. of Spring* 82
Why should I so disrelish that short *w*? *Romney's R.* 11
Vexing you with *w's*! *W's* only, " 29
—*w's*, Wild babble. " 31
for my sake, According to my *w*?' " 130
those three *w's* would haunt him when a boy, *Far—far—away* 8
What charm in *w's*, a charm no *w's* could give? " 16
O dying *w's*, can Music make you live " 17
Two *w's*, '*My* rose' set all your face aglow, *Roses on the T.* 3
A man who never changed a *w* with men, *St. Telemachus* 10
his dying *w's*, Which would not die, " 75

Worded *See* **Iron-worded**

Wordily As here to-day, but not so *w*— *Lover's Tale iv* 355

Wordless And Lancelot marvell'd at the *w* man; *Lancelot and E.* 172
Suddenly speaking of the *w* man, " 271
The little senseless, worthless, *w* babe, *The Ring* 304

Wordless (*continued*) And *w* broodings on the wasted cheek— *Princess vii* 112
Wordy but when the *w* storm Had ended, *Sea Dreams* 31
And keen thro' *w* snares to track Suggestion *In Mem. xcv* 31
And *w* trucklings to the transient hour, *To the Queen ii* 51
Wore (*See also* **Ware, Weär'd**) For many weeks about my loins I *w* *St. S. Stylites* 63
That she *w* when she was wed.' *L. of Burleigh* 96
A gown of grass-green silk she *w*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 24
She *w* the colours I approved. *The Letters* 16
crime Of sense avenged by sense that *w* with time.' *Vision of Sin* 214
another *w* A close-set robe of jasmine *Aylmer's Field* 157
And still I *w* her picture by my heart, *Princess i* 38
I *w* a lilac gown; *Grandmother* 57
it grew so tall It *w* a crown of light, *The Flower* 10
Never morning *w* To evening, *In Mem. vi* 7
I *w* them like a civic crown: „ *lxix* 8
In which of old I *w* the gown; „ *lxxxvii* 2
since he neither *w* on helm or shield *Com. of Arthur* 49
three gay suits of armour which they *w*, *Geraint and E.* 95
his the prize, who *w* the sleeve Of scarlet, *Lancelot and E.* 501
He *w*, against his wont, upon his helm „ 603
he *w* your sleeve: Would he break faith „ 684
but I lighted on the maid Whose sleeve he *w*; „ 711
With knees of adoration *w* the stone, *Holy Grail* 71
all she *w* Torn as a sail that leaves the rope „ 211
And beauty such as never woman *w*, *Guinevere* 549
She deem'd I *w* a brother's mind: *Lover's Tale i* 741
he learnt that I hated the ring I *w*, *The Wreck* 57
w it till her death, Shrined him within the temple *The Ring* 218
Muriel clench'd The hand that *w* it, „ 262
That ever *w* a Christian marriage-ring. *Romney's R.* 36
Work (s) (*See also* **Branch-work, Chequer-work, Damask-work, Frame-work, Handmaid-work, Jacinth-work, Mat-work, Trellis-work, Works and Days**) At his *w* you may hear him sob and sigh *A spirit haunts* 5
Now is done thy long day's *w*; *A Dirge* 1
Grave mother of majestic *w's*, *Of old sat Freedom* 13
Thy *w* is thine—The single note *England and Amer.* 18
we loved the man, and prized his *w*; *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 8
'Tis not your *w*, but Love's. *Gardener's D.* 24
and he left his men at *w*, And came and said: *Dora* 86
Till that wild wind made *w* *Talking Oak* 54
To that man My *w* shall answer, *Love and Duty* 29
These measured words, my *w* of yestermorn. *Golden Year* 21
He works his *w*, I mine. *Ulysses* 43
Some *w* of noble note, may yet be done, „ 52
A virgin heart in *w* and will. *Sir Galahad* 24
'Thou shalt not be saved by *w's*: *Vision of Sin* 91
Nor of what race, the *w*; *Aylmer's Field* 224
Small were his gains, and hard his *w*; *Sea Dreams* 8
the woman honest *W*; „ 137
Which things appear the *w* of mighty Gods. *Lucretius* 102
and if I go *my w* is left Unfinish'd—*if* I go. „ 103
when we set our hand To this great *w*, *Princess ii* 60
Your own *w* marr'd: „ 230
and silver litanies, The *w* of Ida, „ 478
how vast a *w* To assail this gray preëminence „ *iii* 233
That we might see our own *w* out, „ 270
as the workman and his *w*, That practice betters?' „ 298
Which touches on the workman and his *w*. „ 322
and known at last (my *w*) „ *iv* 347
understanding all the foolish *w* Of Fancy, „ *vi* 116
The treble *w's*, the vast designs *Ode on Well.* 104
Whose life was *w*, whose language rife „ 183
Such was he: his *w* is done. „ 218
There must be other nobler *w* to do „ 256
The *w's* of peace with *w's* of war. *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 28
Fur *w* mun 'a gone to the gittin' *N. Farmer, N. S.* 50
burn the palaces, break the *w's* of the statuary, *Boädicea* 64
Man, her last *w*, who seem'd so fair, *In Mem. lvi* 9
I shall pass; my *w* will fail. „ *lvii* 8
my passion hath not swerved To *w's* of weakness, „ *lxxxv* 50
Let her *w* prevail. „ *cxiv* 4
O days and hours, your *w* is this „ *cxvii* 1
Work (s) (*continued*) Contemplate all this *w* of Time, *In Mem. cxviii* 1
If so he type this *w* of time Within himself, „ 16
By thee the world's great *w* is heard Beginning, „ *cxxi* 10
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Awe-stricken breaths at a *w* divine, „ *x* 7
Frail, but a *w* divine, „ *II ii* 4
Small, but a *w* divine, „ 23
There is none that does his *w*, not one; „ *v* 26
cannot will my will, nor work my *w* Wholly, *Com. of Arthur* 88
Man am I grown, a man's *w* must I do. *Gareth and L.* 116
rich in emblem and the *w* Of ancient kings „ 304
Thralls to your *w* again, „ 710
with back turn'd, and bow'd above his *w*, *Marr. of Geraint* 267
And there is scantly time for half the *w*. „ 288
He spoke and fell to *w* again. „ 292
the *w* To both appear'd so costly, „ 637
This *w* of his is great and wonderful. *Geraint and E.* 898
This *w* of Edyrn wrought upon himself „ 912
felt His *w* was neither great nor wonderful, „ 921
Yet needs must work my *w*. *Merlin and V.* 505
They prove to him his *w*: *Lancelot and E.* 158
Yet with all ease, so tender was the *w*: „ 442
Her own poor *w*, her empty labour, left. „ 991
Before his *w* be done; *Holy Grail* 909
I will be leal to thee and work thy *w*, *Pelleas and E.* 343
This evil *w* of Lancelot and the Queen? *Guinevere* 307
and with my *w* thus Crown'd her clear forehead. *Lover's Tale i* 344
But *w* was scant in the Isle, *First Quarrel* 43
to see if *w* could be found; „ 44
'I ha' six weeks' *w*, little wife, „ 45
'You promised to find me *w* near you, „ 52
'I've gotten my *w* to do; „ 85
I ha' six weeks' *w* in Jersey „ 88
couldn't do naw *w* an' all, *North. Cobbler* 77
where the *w's* of the Lord are reveal'd *In the Child. Hosp.* 35
Frail were the *w's* that defended the hold *Def. of Lucknow* 7
Beyond all *w* of those who carve the stone, *Tiresias* 53
beyond All *w* of man, yet, like all *w* of man, *Ancient Sage* 85
Undo their *w* again, And leave him, „ 112
aisier *w* av they lived be an Irish bog. *Tomorrow* 72
but 'a left me the *w* to do, *Spinster's S's.* 55
of the chasm between *W* and Ideal? *Romney's R.* 64
now thy long day's *w* hath ceased, *Epit. on Stratford* 2
W's of subtle brain and hand, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 7
Whose Faith and *W's* were bells of full accord, *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 2
loosen, stone from stone, All my fair *w*; *Akbar's Dream* 189
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Work (**verb**) Then let wise Nature *w* her will, *My life is full* 21
Hath time and space to *w* and spread. *You ask me, why, etc.* 16
And *w*, a joint of state, that plies Its office, *Love thou thy land* 47
but *w* in hues to dim The Titianic Flora. *Gardener's D.* 170
And hired himself to *w* within the fields; *Dora* 38
Mary, let me live and *w* with you: „ 115
w for William's child, until he grows Of age, „ 126
Can I *w* miracles and not be saved? *St. S. Stylites* 150
I will *w* in prose and rhyme, *Talking Oak* 289
w itself Thro' madness, hated by the wise, *Love and Duty* 6
That unto him who *w's*, and feels he *w's*, *Golden Year* 73
He *w's* his work, I mine. *Ulysses* 43
For love in sequel *w's* with fate, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 3
I must *w* thro' months of toil, *Amphion* 97
All parties *w* together. *Will Water.* 56
Who needs would *w* for Annie to the last, *Enoch Arden* 180
Scorning an alms, to *w* whereby to live. „ 812
but labour for himself, *W* without hope, „ 820
all things *w* together for the good Of those'— *Sea Dreams* 158
Embrace our aims: *w* out your freedom. *Princess ii* 89
nor would we *w* for fame; „ *iii* 261
But in the shadow will we *w*, „ 331
but *w* no more alone! Our place is much: „ *vii* 266
Make and break, and *w* their will; *Ode on Well.* 261
And all men *w* in noble brotherhood, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 38
w's Without a conscience or an aim. *In Mem. xxxiv* 7

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spirit of murder *w's* in the very means of life, *Maud I i* 40
cannot will my will, nor *w* my work Wholly, *Com. of Arthur* 88
and we will *w* thy will Who love thee.' „ 259
but an he *w*, Like any pigeon will I cram *Gareth and L.* 458
Myself would *w* eye dim, and finger lame, *Marr. of Geraint* 628
ruth began to *w* Against his anger in him, *Geraint and E.* 101
Vivien ever sought to *w* the charm *Merlin and V.* 215
But *w* as vassal to the larger love, „ 491
You needs must *w* my work. „ 505
To all the foulness that they *w*. „ 785
Thanks, but you *w* against your own desire; *Lancelot and E.* 1096
Or hers or mine, mine now to *w* my will— „ 1231
to whom I vow'd That I would *w* *Holy Grail* 784
As let these caitiffs on thee *w* their will?' *Pelleas and E.* 323
I will be leal to thee and *w* thy work, „ 343
I, being simple, thought to *w* His will, *Pass. of Arthur* 22
And life and limbs, all his to *w* his will.' *Lover's Tale iv* 283
an' I *w* an' I wait to the end. *First Quarrel* 7
gave All but free leave for all to *w* the mines, *Columbus* 133
I am not yet too old to *w* his will— „ 161
hourly *w* their brother insect wrong, *Locksley H., Sixty* 202
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art *thou* the Prophet? canst *thou w* Miracles?' *Akbar's Dream* 117
Meanwhile, my brothers, *w*, and wield *Mechanophilus* 29
Hold thine own, and *w* thy will! *Poets and Critics* 13

Work'd-Workt But my full heart, that *work'd* below, *Two Voices* 44
And they say then that I *work'd* miracles, *St. S. Stylites* 80
thy strong Hours indignant *work'd* their wills, *Tithonus* 18
But oft he *work'd* among the rest and shook *Enoch Arden* 651
Rose from the clay it *work'd* in as she past, *Aylmer's Field* 170
seeing who had *work'd* Lustier than any, *Gareth and L.* 695
I ha' *work'd* for him fifteen years, *First Quarrel* 7
He *workt* me the daisy chain— „ 13
a girl, a hussy, that *workt* with him up at the farm, „ 24
but the creatures had *worked* their will. *Rizpah* 50
Because the simple mother *work'd* upon By Edith *Sisters (E. and E.)* 206
This power hath *work'd* no good to aught that lives, *Tiresias* 77

Worker (*See also* **Fellow-worker, War-worker**) Men, my brothers, men the *w's*, *Locksley Hall* 117

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Life, that, *w* strongly, binds— *Love thou thy land* 34
Him, like the *w* bee in blossom-dust, *Enoch Arden* 366
'It came,' she said, 'by *w* in the mines:' *Sea Dreams* 114
The jest and earnest *w* side by side, *Princess iv* 563
Or been in narrowest *w* shut, *In Mem. xxxv* 20
His being *w* in mine own, „ *lxxxv* 43
Move upward, *w* out the beast, „ *cxviii* 27
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(Sea was her wrath, yet *w* after storm) *Lancelot and E.* 1309
Queen, *W* a tapestry, lifted up her head, *Last Tournament* 129
Demos end in *w* its own doom. *Locksley H., Sixty* 114

Workman Which wrought us, as the *w* and his work, *Princess iii* 298
Which touches on the *w* and his work. „ 322
Workmen up at the Hall!— *Maud I i* 65

Workmanship I admire Joints of cunning *w*. *Vision of Sin* 186
'Look what a lovely piece of *w*!' *Aylmer's Field* 237

Works and Days more than he that sang the *W a D*, *To Virgil* 6

Workt *See* **Work'd**

Wo'ld (**world**) Tha mun tackle the sins o' the *W*, *Church-warden, etc.* 46

World (*See also* **Dream-world, Half-world, New-world, Old-world, Shadow-world, She-world, Sister-world, Water-world, Wo'ld, Woman-world, Wood-world**) 'Tis the *w's* winter; *Nothing will Die* 17
The *w* was never made; „ 30
a *w* of peace And confidence, day after day; *Supp. Confessions* 29
w hath not another (Tho' all her fairest forms *Isabel* 38
which possess'd The darkness of the *w*, *Arabian Nights* 72
the *w* Like one great garden show'd, *The Poet* 33
and with *his* word She shook the *w*. „ 56
All the *w* o'er, (repeat) *Sea-Fairies* 41
Roof'd the *w* with doubt and fear, *Eleänore* 99
Kate saith 'the *w* is void of might.' *Kate* 17

World (*continued*) All the inner, all the outer *w* of pain *If I were loved* 5
Shadows of the *w* appear. *L. of Shalott ii* 12
I said 'When first the *w* began, *Two Voices* 16
Look up thro' night: the *w* is wide. „ 24
Is cancell'd in the *w* of sense?' „ 42
to present The *w* with some development. „ 75
And full of dealings with the *w*? *Miller's D.* 8
There's somewhat in this *w* amiss „ 19
'while the *w* runs round and round,' *Palace of Art* 13
cycles of the human tale Of this wide *w*, „ 147
And let the *w* have peace or wars, „ 182
'No voice breaks thro' the stillness of this *w*: „ 259
and all the *w* is still. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 24
girdled with the gleaming *w*: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 113
gently comes the *w* to those That are cast *To J. S.* 3
harmonies of law The growing *w* assume, *England and Amer.* 17
general decay of faith Right thro' the *w*, *The Epic* 19
famous knights Whereof this *w* holds record. *M. d'Arthur* 16
Or hath come, since the making of the *w*. „ 203
Which was an image of the mighty *w*; „ 235
Lest one good custom should corrupt the *w*. „ 242
More things are wrought by prayer Than this *w* dreams of. „ 248
Not wholly in the busy *w*, nor quite Beyond it, *Gardener's D.* 33
And Beauty such a mistress of the *w*. „ 58
nor from her tendance turn'd Into the *w* without; „ 145
to hold From thence thro' all the *w's*: „ 210
That veil'd the *w* with jaundice, *Walk. to the Mail* 20
That these two parties still divide the *w*— „ 77
As never sow was higher in this *w*— „ 96
we should mimic this raw fool the *w*, „ 106
for the good and increase of the *w*.' (repeat) *Edwin Morris* 51, 92
Among the powers and princes of this *w*, *St. S. Stylites* 187
O this *w's* curse,—beloved but hated— *Love and Duty* 47
If all the *w* were falcons, what of that? *Golden Year* 38
like the second *w* to us that live; „ 56
arch wherethro' Gleams that untravell'd *w*, *Ulysses* 20
'Tis not too late to seek a newer *w*. „ 57
Here at the quiet limit of the *w*, *Tithonus* 7
comes A glimpse of that dark *w* where I was born. „ 33
Saw the Vision of the *w*, (repeat) *Locksley Hall* 16, 120
the Federation of the *w*. „ 128
and the *w* is more and more. „ 142
Let the great *w* spin for ever „ 182
Like hints and echoes of the *w* *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 7
In that new *w* which is the old: „ *Depart.* 4
Thro' all the *w* she follow'd him. „ 32
And learn the *w*, and sleep again; „ *L'Envoi* 8
The prelude to some brighter *w*. „ 40
And all the *w* go by them. *Will Water.* 48
Ah yet, tho' all the *w* forsake, „ 49
We knew the merry *w* was round, *The Voyage* 7
We lov'd the glories of the *w*, „ 83
We know the merry *w* is round, „ 95
Ring'd with the azure *w*, he stands. *The Eagle* 3
And my mockeries of the *w*. *Vision of Sin* 202
he sings of what the *w* will be When the years *Poet's Song* 15
not to see the *w*—For pleasure?— *Enoch Arden* 297
She slipt across the summer of the *w*, „ 531
She passing thro' the summer *w* again, „ 534
And glories of the broad belt of the *w*, „ 579
Roll'd a sea-haze and whelm'd the *w* in gray; „ 672
And beating up thro' all the bitter *w*, „ 802
One whom the strong sons of the *w* despise; *The Brook* 3
Too fresh and fair in our sad *w's* best bloom, „ 218
With half-allowing smiles for all the *w*, *Aylmer's Field* 120
the *w* should ring of him To shame these „ 395
And fain had haled him out into the *w*, „ 467
Against the desolations of the *w*. „ 634
Eight that were left to make a purer *w*— „ 638
To blow these sacrifices thro' the *w*— „ 758
Doubtless our narrow *w* must canvass it: „ 774
And left their memories a *w's* curse— „ 796
wife Sat shuddering at the ruin of a *w*; *Sea Dreams* 30
'What a *w*,' I thought, 'To live in!' „ 94
think that in our often-ransack'd *w* „ 129

World (*continued*) The lucid interspace of *w* and *w*, *Lucretius* 105
I seem'd to move among a *w* of ghosts, *Princess i* 17
One rose in all the *w*, your Highness that, ,, *ii* 51
'This *w* was once a fluid haze of light, ,, 116
Two in the tangled business of the *w*, ,, 174
Poets, whose thoughts enrich the blood of the *w*.' ,, 181
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A blessing on her labours for the *w*. ,, 479
whence after-hands May move the *w*, ,, *iii* 264
weight of all the hopes of half the *w*, ,, *iv* 184
women kick against their Lords Thro' all the *w*, ,, 413
dam Ready to burst and flood the *w* with foam: ,, 474
tho' all the gold That veins the *w* were pack'd ,, 543
I seem'd to move among a *w* of ghosts; ,, 561
The wrath I nursed against the *w*: ,, *v* 437
Shall move the stony bases of the *w*, ,, *vi* 58
when a *w* Of traitorous friend and broken system ,, 194
and tarn by tarn Expunge the *w*: ,, *vii* 41
So blacken'd all her *w* in secret, ,, 42
I believed that in the living *w* My spirit closed ,, 157
notice of a change in the dark *w* Was lispt ,, 250
These were the rough ways of the *w* till now. ,, 257
Nor lose the wrestling thews that throw the *w*; ,, 282
Then reign the *w's* great bridals, ,, 294
Immersed in rich foreshadowings of the *w*, ,, 312
O we will walk this *w*, Yoked in all exercise ,, 360
and down rolls the *w* In mock heroics ,, *Con.* 63
This fine old *w* of ours is but a child ,, 77
Thro' all the silent spaces of the *w's*, ,, 114
The greatest sailor since our *w* began. *Ode on Well.* 86
And drill the raw *w* for the march of mind, ,, 168
Thro' either babbling *w* of high and low; ,, 182
Tho' *w* on *w* in myriad myriads roll Round us, ,, 262
hold against the *w* this honour of the land. *Third of Feb.* 48
All the *w* wonder'd: (repeat) *Light Brigade* 31, 52
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And howsoever this wild *w* may roll, ,, 48
it cost me a *w* of woe, *Grandmother* 23
For him nor moves the cloud *w's* random mock, *Will* 4
Dark is the *w* to thee: *High. Pantheism* 7
As one who feels the immeasurable *w*, *A Dedication* 7
wet west wind and the *w* will go on. (repeat) *Window, No Answer* 6, 12
wet west wind and the *w* may go on. ,, 18
Over the *w* to the end of it ,, *Marr. Morn.* 23
Help thy vain *w's* to bear thy light. *In Mem., Pro.* 32
The sunbeam strikes along the *w*: ,, *xv* 8
Science reaches forth her arms To feel from *w* to *w*, ,, *xxi* 19
Thou fail not in a *w* of sin, ,, *xxxiii* 15
The total *w* since life began; ,, *xliii* 12
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breathes a novel *w*, the while His other passion ,, *lxii* 9
The centre of a *w's* desire; ,, *lxiv* 16
So many *w's*, so much to do, ,, *lxxiii* 1
The *w* which credits what is done Is cold to all ,, *lxxv* 15
In whispers of the beauteous *w*. ,, *lxxix* 12
The deep pulsations of the *w*, ,, *xcv* 40
Of rising *w's* by yonder wood. ,, *cv* 25
I would the great *w* grew like thee, ,, *cxiv* 25
In that which made the *w* so fair. ,, *cxvi* 8
the *w's* great work is heard Beginning, ,, *cxxi* 10
I found Him not in *w* or sun, ,, *cxxiv* 5
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And mingle all the *w* with thee. ,, *cxxix* 12
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wood where I sit is a *w* of plunder and prey. ,, 24
Who knows the ways of the *w*, ,, 44
the suns are many, the *w* is wide. ,, 45
I have not made the *w*, ,, 48
From the long-neck'd geese of the *w* ,, 52
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More life to Love than is or ever was In our low *w*, ,, *xviii* 48
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Fairer than aught in the *w* beside, ,, 73
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the Powers who walk the *w* Made lightnings ,, 107
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whatsoever storms May shake the *w*, ,, 293
Graven in the oldest tongue of all this *w*, ,, 302
To guard thee on the rough ways of the *w*.' ,, 336
And hated this fair *w* and all therein, ,, 344
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'Blow trumpet, for the *w* is white with May; ,, 482
Blow thro' the living *w*— ,, 484
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or half the *w* Had ventured— ,, 64
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The being he loved best in all the *w*, ,, 103
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Henceforth in all the *w* at anything, ,, 649
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Old monk and nun, ye scorn the *w's* desire, ,, 445
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And sweep me from my hold upon the *w*, ,, 303
Who have to learn themselves and all the *w*, ,, 365
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I well believe that all about this *w* ,, 541
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Worth (**adj.**) (*See also* **Little-worth, Nothing-worth**) Is *w* a hundred coats-of-arms. *L. C. V. de Vere* 16
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I scarce have spent the *w* of one!' *Geraint and E.* 411
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did he know her *w*, Her beauty even? *Lover's Tale iv* 150
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Modred for want of *w* was the judge. *Gareth and L.* 28
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And thou art *w*; full of power; „ *Con.* 37
We are not *w* to live, *Maud II i* 48
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Strike, thou art *w* of the Table Round— „ 1138
'Thou art not *w* ev'n to speak of him;' *Marr. of Geraint* 199
not *w* to be knight; A churl, a clown!' *Balin and Balan* 285
I, feeling that you felt me *w* trust, *Merlin and V.* 334
the quest Assign'd to her not *w* of it, *Lancelot and E.* 825
Toward one more *w* of her— „ 1320
if what is *w* love Could bind him, „ 1378
'I am not *w* of the Quest;' *Holy Grail* 386
I had liefer ye were *w* of my love, *Pelleas and E.* 301
Surely a precious thing, one *w* note, *Pass. of Arthur* 257
that I know you *w* everyway To be my son, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 48
An old and *w* name! „ 74

Would-be You *w-b* quenchers of the light to be, *Princess iv* 536

Would-be-widow While she vows 'till death shall part us,' she the *w-b-w* wife. *Locksley H., Sixty* 24

Wound (**s**) then, because his *w* was deep, *M. d'Arthur* 5
I fear My *w* hath taken cold, „ 166
Where I will heal me of my grievous *w*.' „ 264
Like flies that haunt a *w*, or deer, or men, *Aylmer's Field* 571
My father stoop'd, re-father'd o'er my *w's*. *Princess vi* 129
Lifting his grim head from my *w's*. „ 272
To save her dear lord whole from any *w*. *Geraint and E.* 45
till she had lighted on his *w*, „ 513
'Sir King, mine ancient *w* is hardly whole, *Lancelot and E.* 93
and bare him in, There stanch'd his *w*; „ 520
Lancelot who hath come Despite the *w* he spake of, „ 566
added *w* to *w* And ridd'n away to die?' „ 567
Had made the pretext of a hindering *w*, „ 582
tho' he call'd his *w* a little hurt „ 852
Then fared it with Sir Pelleas as with one Who gets a *w* in battle, and the sword that made it plunges thro' the *w* again, *Pelleas and E.* 529
Then, because his *w* was deep, *Pass. of Arthur* 174
I fear My *w* hath taken cold, „ 334
Where I will heal me of my grievous *w*.' „ 432
after healing of his grievous *w* He comes again; „ 450
With a grisly *w* to be drest he had left the deck, *The Revenge* 66
told them of his wars, and of his *w*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 60
Death to the dying, and *w's* to the wounded, *Def. of Lucknow* 17
the *w* that *would* not be heal'd, „ 84

Wound (**to wind**) as the boat-head *w* along The willowy hills *L. of Shalott iv* 24
Where Past and Present, *w* in one, *Miller's D.* 197
that my arms Were *w* about thee, *Œnone* 203
her hair *W* with white roses, slept St. Cecily; *Palace of Art* 99
and turning, *w* Her looser hair in braid, *Gardener's D.* 157
w A scarf of orange round the stony helm, *Princess, Pro.* 101
we *w* About the cliffs, the copses, out and in, „ *iii* 359
Thro' open field into the lists they *w* Timorously; „ *vi* 84
And mine in this was *w*, *In Mem. xcv* 37
w Bare to the sun, and monstrous ivy-stems *Marr. of Geraint* 321
Thro' the rocks we *w*: *Lover's Tale i* 324
plaited ivy-tress had *w* Round my worn limbs, „ 618
I *w* my arms About her: „ *ii* 200

Wound (**to wound**) creaking cords which *w* and eat *Supp. Confessions* 36
Tho' men may *w* him that he will not die, *Com. of Arthur* 421

Wounded (**adj. and part.**) (*See also* **Arrow-wounded, Deeply-wounded**) Till himself was deadly *w* *The Captain* 63
With *w* peace which each had prick'd to death. *Aylmer's Field* 52
Is *w* to the death that cannot die; „ 662
And see my dear lord *w* in the strife, *Marr. of Geraint* 103
For those that might be *w*; *Geraint and E.* 568
And were himself nigh *w* to the death.' „ 919
man in life Was *w* by blind tongues he saw not *Balin and Balan* 130

Wounded (adj. and part.) (*continued*) Hath gone sore
w, and hath left his prize *Lancelot and E.* 530
W and wearied needs must he be near. „ 538
So that he went sore *w* from the field: „ 600
deals comfortable words To hearts *w* for ever; *Lover's Tale i* 718
he was *w* again in the side and the head, *The Revenge* 68
I have only *w* his pride— *The Wreck* 14
A little thing may harm a *w* man. *M. d'Arthur* 42
So strode he back slow to the *w* King. „ 65
And so strode back slow to the *w* King. „ 112
like a *w* life Crept down into the hollows of the wood; *Enoch Arden* 75
when like a *w* life He crept into the shadow: „ 386
Nor her that o'er her *w* hunter wept *Lucretius* 89
lordly creature floated on To where her *w* brethren lay; *Princess vi* 90
king her father charm'd Her *w* soul with words: „ 346
shining in upon the *w* man With blush and smile, „ *vii* 61
A *w* thing with a rancorous cry, *Maud I x* 34
Kay near him groaning like a *w* bull— *Gareth and L.* 648
A little thing may harm a *w* man; *Pass. of Arthur* 210
So strode he back slow to the *w* King. „ 233
And so strode back slow to the *w* King. „ 280
Fought in her father's battles? *w* there? *Last Tournament* 592
The *w* warrior climbs from Troy to thee. *Death of Œnone* 39

Wounded (s) Death to the dying, and wounds to the *w*, *Def. of Lucknow* 17
and we sail'd with our *w* away. *V. of Maeldune* 36

Wounded (verb) brought Her own claw back, and *w* her
own heart. *Merlin and V.* 500

Wounding The *w* cords that bind and strain *Clear-headed friend* 4

Wove Who *w* coarse webs to snare her purity, *Aylmer's Field* 780
beneath her marriage ring, *W* and unwove it, *Geraint and E.* 260
w with silver thread And crimson in the belt *Holy Grail* 153
So I *w* Ev'n the dull-blooded poppy-stem, *Lover's Tale i* 351

Wov'n honeysuckle round the porch has *w* its wavy bowers, *May Queen* 29
music winding trembled, *W* in circles: *Vision of Sin* 18
A web is *w* across the sky; *In Mem. iii* 6
The kiss, The *w* arms, seem but to be Weak symbols *Miller's D.* 232
Up-clomb the shadowy pine above the *w* copse. *Lotos-Eaters* 18
Thro' many a *w* acanthus-wreath divine! „ *C. S.* 97
With *w* paces and with waving arms, *Merlin and V.* 207
Of *w* paces and of waving hands, (repeat) „ 330, 968
cobweb *w* across the cannon's throat *Maud III vi* 27
Burst from the garland I had *w*, *Lover's Tale i* 366

Wowd (wold) tha'll light of a livin' somewheers i'
the *W* or the Fen, *Church-warden, etc.* 47

Wrack lest the realm should go to *w*. *Com. of Arthur* 208
So that the realm has gone to *w*: „ 227

Wraith O hollow *w* of dying fame, *In Mem. lxxiii* 13
The ghastly *W* of one that I know; *Maud II i* 32
And *w's* of the mountain, *Merlin and the G.* 43
Rose, like the *w* of his dead self, *Death of Œnone* 28

Wrangle three gray linnets *w* for the seed: *Guinevere* 255

Wrangled And still they strove and *w*: *Sea Dreams* 229
and jangled and *w* in vain, *V. of Maeldune* 109

Wranglest Woosest not, nor vainly *w*; *Madeline* 38

Wrangling And haunted by the *w* daw; *In Mem. c* 12

Wrap When a blanket *w's* the day, *Vision of Sin* 80
In words, like weeds, I'll *w* me o'er, *In Mem. v* 9
Love *w's* his wings on either side the heart, *Lover's Tale i* 467
Now *w's* her close, now arching leaves her bare *Prog. of Spring* 12

Wrapp'd-Wrapt (*See also* **Happt**) *Wrapt* in dense cloud
from base to cope. *Two Voices* 186
'These things are *wapt* in doubt and dread, „ 266
I *wrapt* his body in the sheet, *The Sisters* 34
Pitiful sight, *wrapp'd* in a soldier's cloak, *Princess v* 56
The roots are *wrapt* about the bones. *In Mem. ii* 4
And *wrapt* thee formless in the fold, „ *xxii* 15
Wrapt in a cloak, as I saw him, *Maud I i* 59
Wrapt in drifts of lurid smoke „ *II iv* 66
'Not naked, only *wrapt* in barden'd skins *Gareth and L.* 1093
Then brought a mantle down and *wrapt* her in it, *Marr. of Geraint* 824
wrapt In unremorseful folds of rolling fire. *Holy Grail* 260
Wrapt in her grief, for housel or for shrift, *Guinevere* 149

Wrapping *w* her all over with the cloak He came in, *Lover's Tale iv* 86

Wrapt *See* **Wrapp'd**

Wrath No sword Of *w* her right arm whirl'd, *The Poet* 54

Wrath (*continued*) To whom replied King Arthur, much
in *w*: *M. d'Arthur* 118
Secret *w* like smother'd fuel *The Captain* 15
Shame and *w* his heart confounded, „ 61
And then we met in *w* and wrong, *The Letters* 11
eyes All flooded with the helpless *w* of tears, *Enoch Arden* 32
How sweetly would she glide between your *w's*, *Aylmer's Field* 706
A rushing tempest of the *w* of God „ 757
'Let not the sun go down upon your *w*,' *Sea Dreams* 44
Except his *w* were wreak'd on wretched man, *Lucretius* 128
troubled like a rising moon, Inflamed with *w*: *Princess i* 60
then he chew'd The thrice-turn'd cud of *w*, „ 66
And heated thro' and thro' with *w* and love, „ *iv* 163
The *w* I nursed against the world: „ *v* 437
The *w* that garners in my heart; *In Mem. lxxxii* 14
And like a man in *w* the heart „ *cxxiv* 15
God's just *w* shall be wreak'd on a giant liar; *Maud III vi* 45
Then Uther in his *w* and heat besieged *Com. of Arthur* 198
so those great lords Drew back in *w*, „ 514
on the damsel's forehead shame, pride, *w* Slew the
May-white: *Gareth and L.* 656
by this entry fled The damsel in her *w*, „ 675
loosed in words of sudden fire the *w* *Geraint and E.* 106
Another, flying from the *w* of Doorm „ 530
thy just *w* Sent me a three-years' exile *Balin and Balan* 58
after some quick burst of sudden *w*, „ 216
My father hath begotten me in his *w*. „ 283
And Vivien answer'd smiling as in *w*: *Merlin and V.* 526
And Vivien answer'd frowning yet in *w*: „ 768
So all in *w* he got to horse and went; *Lancelot and E.* 563
(Sea was her *w*, yet working after storm) „ 1309
this persistence turn'd her scorn to *w*. *Pelleas and E.* 218
Thereon her *w* became a hate; „ 224
'I am *w* and shame and hate and evil fame, „ 568
Until he groan'd for *w*— *Last Tournament* 183
The *w* which forced my thoughts on that fierce law, *Guinevere* 537
To whom replied King Arthur, much in *w*: *Pass. of Arthur* 286
When he rose in his *w*, *Dead Prophet* 63
She in *w* Return'd it on her birthday, *The Ring* 211

Wrathful but *w*, petulant, Dreaming some rival, *Lucretius* 14
While Enoch was abroad on *w* seas, *Enoch Arden* 91
cheek and blossom brake the *w* bloom *Princess iv* 383
I thought on all the *w* king had said, „ *v* 473
Now set a *w* Dian's moon on flame, „ *vi* 368
He made a *w* answer: 'Did I wish Your warning *Geraint and E.* 76
To which he flung a *w* answer back: „ 146
he but gave a *w* groan, Saying, „ 398
That makes me passing *w*; *Merlin and V.* 341
'Nay, Master, be not *w* with your maid; „ 380
Strong men, and *w* that a stranger knight *Lancelot and E.* 468
a sudden flush of *w* heat Fired all the pale face *Guinevere* 356
w thunder of God peal'd over us all the day, *V. of Maeldune* 113
The *w* sunset glared against a cross *St. Telemachus* 5

Wreak I remain on whom to *w* your rage, *Princess iv* 350
I *w* The wrath that garners *In Mem. lxxxii* 13
Kill the foul thief, and *w* me for my son.' *Gareth and L.* 363

Wreak'd Except his wrath were *w* on wretched man, *Lucretius* 128
God's just wrath shall be *w* on a giant liar; *Maud III vi* 45
these caitiff rogues Had *w* themselves on me; *Gareth and L.* 820
thou hast *w* his justice on his foes, „

Wreath (*See also* **Acanthus-wreath, Ivy-wreath**) thro' the *w's*
of floating dark upcurl'd, *The Poet* 35
Lit light in *w's* and anadems, *Palace of Art* 186
made a little *w* of all the flowers *Dora* 82
The *w* of flowers fell At Dora's feet. „ 102
In *w* about her hair. *Talking Oak* 288
and rent The woodbine *w's* that bind her, *Amphion* 34
In her right a civic *w*, *Vision of Sin* 137
lapt in *w's* of glowworm light The mellow breaker *Princess iv* 435
'for this wild *w* of air, This flake of rainbow „ *v* 318
thousand *w's* of dangling water-smoke, „ *vii* 213
any *w* that man can weave him. *Ode on Well.* 277
But when the *w* of March has blossom'd, *To F. D. Maurice* 43
Make one *w* more for Use and Wont, *In Mem. xxix* 11
The head hath miss'd an earthly *w*: „ *lxxiii* 6

Wreath (*continued*) thine The *w* of beauty, thine the crown of power, *Merlin and V.* 79
A *w* of airy dancers hand-in-hand *Guinevere* 261
—its *w's* of dripping green— *Lover's Tale i* 39
Darkening the *w's* of all that would advance, *To Victor Hugo* 5
This *w*, above his honour'd head, *Tiresias* 213
I caught the *w* that was flung. *The Wreck* 40
Or Love with *w's* of flowers. *Epilogue* 17
And you, that wear a *w* of sweeter bay, *Poets and their B.* 7
Wreath'd (*See also* **New-wreathed**) Love's arms were *w* about the neck of Hope, *Lover's Tale i* 815
Beneath the bower of *w* eglantines: „ *ii* 43
W round the bier with garlands: „ 79
the belted hunter blew His *w* bugle-horn. *Palace of Art* 64
around his head The glorious goddess *w* a golden cloud, *Achilles over the T.* 5
Wreathe Now *w* thy cap with doleful crape, *My life is full* 14
The fancy's tenderest eddy *w*, *In Mem. xlix* 6
To *w* a crown not only for the king *Akbar's Dream* 23
Wreathen (*See also* **Mist-wreathen**) the sculptured ornament That *w* round it *Merlin and V.* 735
Wreck (**s**) Hurt in that night of sudden ruin and *w*, *Enoch Arden* 564
sure no gladlier does the stranded *w* „ 828
his voyage, His *w*, his lonely life, „ 862
battle, bold adventure, dungeon, *w*, *Aylmer's Field* 98
the father suddenly cried, 'A *w*, a *w*!' *Sea Dreams* 59
Rotting on some wild shore with ribs of *w*, *Princess v* 147
My father raves of death and *w*, *Sailor Boy* 19
Tho' his vessel was all but a *w*; *The Revenge* 64
pranced on the *w's* in the sand below, *V. of Maeldune* 102
My brain is full of the crash of *w's*, *The Wreck* 4
My life itself is a *w*, „ 5
the one man left on the *w*— „ 119
they had saved many hundreds from *w*— *Despair* 10
about the shuddering *w* the death-white sea *The Flight* 47
children in a sunbeam sitting on the ribs of *w*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 14
I was left within the shadow sitting on the *w* alone. „ 16
and sinking with the sinking *w*, „ 64
Like some old *w* on some indrawing sea, *St. Telemachus* 44
bodies and souls go down in a common *w*, *The Dawn* 13
Wreck (**verb**) sought'st to *w* my mortal ark, *Two Voices* 389
May *w* itself without the pilot's guilt, *Aylmer's Field* 716
my craven seeks To *w* thee villainously: *Last Tournament* 549
love is wreck'd—if Love can *w*— *Lover's Tale i* 804
passive sailor *w's* at last In ever-silent seas; *Ancient Sage* 136
Wreck'd *W* on a reef of visionary gold.' *Sea Dreams* 139
when their love is *w*—if Love can wreck— *Lover's Tale i* 804
we are all of us *w* at last— *Despair* 12
W—your train—or all but *w*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 215
Saved when your life was *w*! *The Ring* 305
Wren 'Shall eagles not be eagles? *w's* be *w's*? *Golden Year* 37
And you my *w* with a crown of gold, You my queen of the *w's*! You the queen of the *w's*— *Window, Spring* 11
I'll be the King of the Queen of the *w's*, „ 15
The fire-crown'd king of the *w's*, „ *Ay* 8
flit like the king of the *w's* with a crown of fire. „ 16
Tits, *w's*, and all wing'd nothings *Marr. of Geraint* 275
Wrench'd (*See also* **Half-wrench'd**) Who *w* their rights from thee! *England and Amer.* 5
and *w* with pains Gain'd in the service *Columbus* 235
dearer ghost had— *Father.* —*w* it away. *The Ring* 468
Wrenching *W* it backward into his; *Lucretius* 221
Wrestle strive and *w* with thee till I die: *St. S. Stylites* 119
Had ever seem'd to *w* with burlesque, *Princess, Con.* 16
Wrestled *W* with wandering Israel, *Clear-headed friend* 26
Wrestling Nor lose the *w* thews that throw the world; *Princess vii* 282
Wretch Poor *w*—no friend!— *Merlin and V.* 75
W you must abide it . . . *Forlorn* 52
then he yawn'd, for the *w could* sleep,— *Bandit's Death* 30
Wretched Except his wrath were wreak'd on *w* man, *Lucretius* 128
And *w* age—and worst disease of all, „ 155
'*W* boy, How saw you not the inscription on the gate, *Princess ii* 193
On a horror of shatter'd limbs and a *w* swindler's lie? *Maud I i* 56
A *w* vote may be gain'd. „ *vi* 56
At war with myself and a *w* race, „ *x* 35
Wretched (*continued*) Yea ev'n of *w* meat and drink, *Maud I xv* 8
May God make me more *w* Than ever I have been yet! „ *xix* 94
O *w* set of sparrows, one and all, *Marr. of Geraint* 278
and your *w* dress, A *w* insult on you, *Geraint and E.* 327
pains Of the hellish heat of a *w* life *Despair* 68
A madman to vex you with *w* words, „ 108
Wretchedest *W* age, since Time began, *Maud II v* 21
Wretchedness But bode his hour, devising *w*. *Last Tournament* 386
Wrigglesby beck Loook thou theer wheer *W b* cooms out by the 'll! *N. Farmer, N. S.* 53
Wring take the goose, and *w* her throat, *The Goose* 31
Wrinkle Whose *w's* gather'd on his face, *Two Voices* 329
The busy *w's* round his eyes? *Miller's D.* 4
A million *w's* carved his skin; *Palace of Art* 138
Sown in a *w* of the monstrous hill, *Will* 19
Wrinkled (*See also* **Myriad-wrinkled**) Hard wood I am, and *w* rind, *Talking Oak* 171
cold my *w* feet Upon thy glimmering thresholds, *Tithonus* 67
and there The *w* steward at his task, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 27
The *w* sea beneath him crawls; *The Eagle* 4
'*W* ostler, grim and thin! *Vision of Sin* 63
w benchers often talk'd of him Approvingly, *Aylmer's Field* 473
Down from the lean and *w* precipices, *Princess iv* 22
A charr'd and *w* piece of womanhood, „ *v* 61
When have I bow'd to her father, the *w* head of the race? *Maud I iv* 13
God help the *w* children that are Christ's *Sisters (E. and E.)* 183
Wrinkling But bland the smile that like a *w* wind *Princess i* 115
Wrist I sigh'd: a touch Came round my *w*, „ *vii* 138
The *w* is parted from the hand that waved, *Merlin and V.* 551
But I will slice him handless by the *w*, *Pelleas and E.* 338
Writ (**s**) saith not Holy *W* the same?'— *Merlin and V.* 52
Perhaps, like him of Cana in Holy *W*, *Holy Grail* 762
Writ (**verb**) *W* in a language that has long gone by. *Merlin and V.* 674
wrote The letter she devised; which being *w* And folded, *Lancelot and E.* 1109
old writers Have *w* of in histories— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 115
Write (*See also* **Wrote**) To make me *w* my random rhymes, *Will Water.* 13
you shall *w*, and not to her, but me: *Aylmer's Field* 310
'*W* to me! They loved me, „ 422
Shall I *w* to her? shall I go? *Window, Letter* 5
One *w's*, that 'Other friends remain,' *In Mem. vi* 1
Besought Lavaine to *w* as she devised A letter, *Lancelot and E.* 1103
Old Virgil who would *w* ten lines, *Poets and their B.* 2
Writer Seem but the theme of *w's*, *Edwin Morris* 48
Old *w's* push'd the happy season back,— *Golden Year* 66
old *w's* Have writ of in histories— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 114
Writhe a worm which *w's* all day, *Vastness* 17
Writhed (**adj. and part.**) Those *w* limbs of lightning speed; *Clear-headed friend* 23
When the worm shall have *w* its last, *Despair* 85
Writhed (**verb**) *w* his wiry arms Around him, till he felt, *Gareth and L.* 1150
W toward him, slided up his knee and sat, *Merlin and V.* 239
down his robe the dragon *w* in gold, *Lancelot and E.* 435
Down on the great King's couch, and *w* upon it, „ 610
She roused a snake that hissing *w* away; *Death of Œnone* 88
Writhen *See* **Battle-writhen**
Writhing read *W* a letter from his child, *Aylmer's Field* 517
w barbarous lineäments, *Boädicea* 74
Sweat, *w's*, anguish, labouring of the lungs *Pass. of Arthur* 115
Writin' atween 'is reädin' an' *w* 'e snifft *Village Wife* 40
Writing (*See also* **Writin'**) crazed myself over their horrible infidel *w's*? *Despair* 87
Written (*See also* **Wrote**) it is *w* that my race Hew'd Ammon, *D. of F. Women* 237
w as she found Or made occasion, *Aylmer's Field* 477
And Willy's wife has *w*: (repeat) *Grandmother* 3, 105
And something *w*, something thought; *In Mem. vi* 20
And *w* in the speech ye speak yourself, *Com. of Arthur* 304
'Ye have the book: the charm is *w* in it; *Merlin and V.* 652
oft I seem as he Of whom was *w*, *Last Tournament* 116
Glorious poet who never hast *w* a line, *To A. Tennyson* 5
I am *w* in the Lamb's own Book of Life *Columbus* 88
scroll *w* over with lamentation and woe. *Despair* 20
Wrote (**write**) summun I reckons 'ull 'a to *w*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 57
Wrong (**adj.**) he was *w* to cross his father thus: *Dora* 148

Wrong (adj.) (*continued*) His nerves were *w*. *Walk. to the Mail* 105
am I right, or am I *w*, (repeat) *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 29, 33
What! I am not all as *w* As a bitter jest *Vision of Sin* 197
I was *w*, I am always bound to you, *Enoch Arden* 449
'Would I—was it *w*?' *The Brook* 111
And so I often told her, right or *w*, *Princess v* 288
And, right or *w*, I care not: this is all, „ 290
Death for the right cause, death for the *w* cause, *Vastness* 8
She offens 'ud spy summut *w* *Owd Roä* 70
W there! The painter's fame? *Romney's R.* 48
Wrong (s) There seem'd no room for sense of *w*; *Two Voices* 456
lamentation and an ancient tale of *w*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 118
I heard sounds of insult, shame, and *w*, *D. of F. Women* 19
'I have hid my feelings, fearing they should do me *w*;' *Locksley Hall* 29
we, that prate Of rights and *w's*, *Godiva* 8
He that only rules by terror Doeth grievous *w*. *The Captain* 2
Hush'd all the groves from fear of *w*: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 13
And then we met in wrath and *w*, *The Letters* 11
Worried his passive ear with petty *w's* Or pleasures, *Enoch Arden* 352
Began to chafe as at a personal *w*. „ 474
if he did that *w* you charge him with, *Sea Dreams* 279
He can do no more *w*: forgive him, „ 311
(A little sense of *w* had touch'd her face *Princess, Pro.* 219
Bow'd on her palms and folded up from *w*, „ *iv* 288
Came all in haste to hinder *w*, „ 401
Tho' man, yet human, whatsoe'er your *w's*, „ 425
Torn from the lintel—all the common *w*— „ *v* 129
chance Were caught within the record of her *w's*, „ 143
I thought her half-right talking of her *w's*; „ 285
brawl Their rights or *w's* like potherbs in the street. „ 459
'ourselves are full Of social *w*; „ *Con.* 73
Till public *w* be crumbled into dust, *Ode on Well.* 167
He suffers, but he cannot suffer *w*: *Will* 3
My name in song has done him much *w*, *Spiteful Letter* 3
to fight, to struggle, to right the *w*— *Wages* 3
Nor human frailty do me *w*. *In Mem. lii* 8
we do him *w* To sing so wildly: „ *lvii* 3
Drug down the blindfold sense of *w* „ *lxxi* 7
Thou doest expectant nature *w*; „ *lxxiii* 3
Bewail'd their lot; I did them *w*: „ *civ* 46
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She would not do herself this great *w*, „ *x* 57
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Or to say 'Forgive the *w*,' „ *II iv* 86
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speak true, right *w*, follow the King— *Gareth and L.* 118
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Give me to right her *w*, and slay the man.' „ 366
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That each had suffer'd some exceeding *w*. *Geraint and E.* 36
smoulder'd *w* that burnt him all within; „ 107
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Once for *w* done you by confusion, *Merlin and V.* 307
And see, yourself have own'd ye did me *w*. „ 316
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Well—can I wish her any huger *w* *Last Tournament* 596
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No, no, you are doing me *w*! *First Quarrel* 4
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than have done one another a *w*. *V. of Maeldune* 6
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that hourly work their brother insect *w*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 202
tho' that realm were in the *w* *Epilogue* 34
I wrought thee bitter *w*, but thou forgive, *Death of Œnone* 43
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Wrong (verb) he that *w's* his friend *W's* himself *Sea Dreams* 172
'you *w* him more than I That struck him: *Princess iv* 245
She *w's* herself, her sex, and me, „ *v* 117
You *w* yourselves—the woman is so hard „ *vi* 222
I *w* the grave with fears untrue: *In Mem. li* 9
O child, you *w* your beauty, believe it, *Maud I iv* 17
dream That any of these would *w* thee, *w's* thyself. *Balin and Balan* 144
—nay, but I *w* him, *Lover's Tale iv* 73
You *w* me, passionate little friend. *Epilogue* 10
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Wrong'd (part.) I knew thee *w*. I brake upon thy rest, *Balin and Balan* 499
How had I *w* you? surely ye are wise, *Merlin and V.* 288
A virtuous gentlewoman deeply *w*, „ 911
'Can he be *w* who is not ev'n his own, *Last Tournament* 524
May'st thou never be *w* by the name *To A. Tennyson* 7
I never have *w* his heart, *The Wreck* 14
Wrong'd (s) to help the *w* Thro' all our realm. *Gareth and L.* 371
Then Gareth, 'Bound am I to right the *w*, „ 804
With strength and will to right the *w*, *Holy Grail* 309
Wrong'd (verb) *w* and lied and thwarted us— *Princess iv* 540
judge their cause from her That *w* it, „ *vii* 236
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Hears he now the Voice that *w* him? *Locksley H., Sixty* 269
Wronger this Order lives to crush All *w's* of the Realm. *Gareth and L.* 626
At caitiffs and at *w's* of the world. *Marr. of Geraint* 96
Brutes, the brutes are not your *w's*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 97
Wrote round about the prow she *w* *L. of Shalott iv* 8
W, 'Mene, mene,' and divided quite *Palace of Art* 227
and a tear Dropt on the letters as I *w*. *To J. S.* 56
I *w* I know not what. In truth, „ 57
you shall have that song which Leonard *w*: *Golden Year* 1
'Then I took a pencil, and *w* On the mossy stone, *Edward Gray* 25
tho' Averill *w* And bad him with good heart *Aylmer's Field* 543
Who first *w* satire, with no pity in it. *Sea Dreams* 202
then, Sir, awful odes she *w*, Too awful, *Princess i* 138
and I sat down and *w*, In such a hand „ 235
take this and pray that he Who *w* it, *A Dedication* 5
and sat him down, and *w* All things *Com. of Arthur* 156
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An' he *w* 'I ha' six weeks' work, *First Quarrel* 45
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Edith *w*: 'My mother bids me ask' *Sisters (E. and E.)* 180
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he *w* 'Their kindness,' and he *w* no more; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 35
w Name, surname, all as clear as noon, *The Ring* 236
Up she got, and *w* him all, *Forlorn* 79
Wrote (written) An' 'e'd *w* an owd book, his awn sen, *Village Wife* 46
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Sullen, defiant, pitying, *w*, *Aylmer's Field* 492
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W to be *w* at such a worm, *Marr. of Geraint* 213
my new mother, be not *w* or grieved At thy new son, „ 779
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it made him *w* the more That she *could* speak „ 112
neither dame nor damsel then *W* at a lover's loss? *Merlin and V.* 607
W at himself. Not willing to be known, *Lancelot and E.* 160
W that the King's command to sally forth „ 560
W, but all in awe, For twenty strokes „ 719
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who *w* Two spirits to one equal mind— *Miller's D.* 235
times of every land So *w*, they will not fail. *Palace of Art* 148
she turn'd her sight The airy hand confusion *w*, „ 226
But by degrees to fulness *w* *You ask me, why, etc.* 14
W by the lonely maiden of the Lake. *M. d'Arthur* 104
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It may be I have *w* some miracles, *St. S. Stylites* 136
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wherein were *w* Two grand designs; „ *vii* 121
Let the sound of those he *w* for, *Ode on Well.* 10
When he with those deep voices *w*, „ 67
Ye know no more than I who *w* *In Mem. vi* 17
and *w* With human hands the creed of creeds „ *xxxvi* 9
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Cloud-towers by ghostly masons *w*, „ *lxx* 5
Is *w* with tumult of acclaim. „ *lxxv* 20
The grief my loss in him had *w*, „ *lxxx* 6
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Her lavish mission richly *w*, „ *lxxxiv* 34
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W, till he crept from a gutted mine „ *x* 9
W for his house an irredeemable woe; „ *II i* 22
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So for a month he *w* among the thralls; „ 525
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Themselves had *w* on many an innocent. *Geraint and E.* 178
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Had often *w* some fury on myself, *Balin and Balan* 62
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'None *w*, but suffer'd much, an orphan maid! „ 71
Would fain have *w* upon his cloudy mood „ 156
which if any *w* on anyone With woven paces „ 206
man so *w* on ever seem'd to lie „ 208
could he see but him who *w* the charm Coming and going, „ 212
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w To mould the dream; *To E. Fitzgerald* 29
and whatsoe'er He *w* of good or brave *Epilogue* 76
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Lady Lyonors *w* her hands and wept, *Gareth and L.* 1395
The griefs by which he once was *w* *Ancient Sage* 127
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X

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Y

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Sa I runs to the *y* fur a lether, *Owd Roä* 82
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Fiend would yell, the grave would *y*, *The Flight* 51
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Yawn'd *y*, and rubb'd his face, and spoke, *Day-Dm., Revival* 19
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And crowds that stream from *y* doors, *In Mem. lxx* 9
Not all mismated with a *y* clown, *Geraint and E.* 426
But saw the postern portal also wide *Y*; *Pelleas and E.* 421
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The lamb rejoiceth in the *y*, „ 157
Because they are the earliest of the *y*). *Ode to Memory* 27
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A SPIRIT haunts the *y's* last hours *A Spirit haunts* 1
And the *y's* last rose. „ 20
And if you kiss'd her feet a thousand *y's*, *The form, the form* 13
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I said, 'The *y's* with change advance: *Two Voices* 52
I said that 'all the *y's* invent; „ 73
'I found him when my *y's* were few; „ 271
For is not our first *y* forgot? „ 368
Oft lose whole *y's* of darker mind. „ 372
Many a chance the *y's* beget. *Miller's D.* 206
Untouch'd with any shade of *y's*, „ 219
so three *y's* She prosper'd: *Palace of Art* 217
So when four *y's* were wholly finished, „ 289
To-morrow 'ill be of all the *y* the maddest merriest day, *May Queen* 43
The good old *y*, the dear old time, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 6
How sadly, I remember, rose the morning of the *y*! „ *Con.* 3
Which men call'd Aulis in those iron *y's*: *D. of F. Women* 106
And the old *y* is dead. „ 248
Desiring what is mingled with past *y's*, „ 282
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Old *y*, you must not die; „ 6
Old *y*, you shall not die. (repeat) „ 9, 24
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Old *y*, you shall not go. „ 18

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Old *y*, if you must die. „ 27
Old *y*, we'll dearly rue for you: „ 43
Two *y's* his chair is seen Empty before us. *To J. S.* 22
wisdom of a thousand *y's* Is in them. *Of old sat Freedom* 18
Watch what main-currents draw the *y's*: *Love thou thy land* 21
The Spirit of the *y's* to come „ 55
Nine *y's* she wrought it, sitting in the deeps *M. d'Arthur* 105
the days darken round me, and the *y's*, „ 237
at that time of *y* The lusty bird takes every hour „ *Ep.* 10
Call'd to me from the *y's* to come, *Gardener's D.* 180
and with each The *y* increased. „ 199
The daughters of the *y*, One after one, „ 200
wish'd this marriage, night and day, For many *y's*.' *Dora* 22
not been for these five *y's* So full a harvest: „ 65
as *y's* Went forward, Mary took another mate; „ 170
ten *y's* back—'Tis now at least ten *y's*— *Walk. to the Mail* 50
My sweet, wild, fresh three quarters of a *y*, *Edwin Morris* 2
This not be all in vain, that thrice ten *y's*, *St. S. Stylites* 10
die here To-day, and whole *y's* long, „ 54
Three *y's* I lived upon a pillar, high Six cubits, and three *y's* on one of twelve; And twice three *y's* „ 86
I grew Twice ten long weary weary *y's* „ 90
good old Summers, *y* by *y* Made ripe in Sumner-chace: *Talking Oak* 39
I circle in the grain Five hundred rings of *y's*— „ 84
That show the *y* is turn'd. „ 176
or *y* by *y* alone Sit brooding in the ruins of a life, *Love and Duty* 11
Art more thro' Love, and greater than thy *y's*, „ 21
onward, leading up the golden *y*. (repeat) *Golden Year* 26, 41
And slow and sure comes up the golden *y*. „ 31
Thro' all the season of the golden *y*. „ 36
Enrich the markets of the golden *y*. „ 46
Thro' all the circle of the golden *y*?' „ 51
As on this vision of the golden *y*.' „ 58
This same grand *y* is ever at the doors.' „ 74
mortal summers to such length of *y's* should come *Locksley Hall* 67
'Never, never,' whisper'd by the phantom *y's*, „ 83
excitement that the coming *y's* would yield, „ 111
Better fifty *y's* of Europe than a cycle of Cathay. „ 184
The fatal byword of all *y's* to come, *Godiva* 67
The varying *y* with blade and sheaf *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 1
Y after *y* unto her feet, „ *Sleep. B.* 1
'I'd sleep another hundred *y's*, „ *Depart.* 9
every hundred *y's* to rise And learn the world, „ *L'Envoi* 7
And all that else the *y's* will show, „ 13
And *y's* of cultivation, *Amphion* 98
Or this first snowdrop of the *y* *St. Agnes' Eve* 11
So fares it since the *y's* began, *Will Water.* 169
So many *y's* from his due.' *Lady Clare* 32
Y's have wander'd by, *The Captain* 66
Then, in the boyhood of the *y*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 19
Came floating on for many a month and *y*, *Vision of Sin* 54
'Change, reverting to the *y's*, „ 159
When the *y's* have died away.' *Poet's Song* 16
Here on this beach a hundred *y's* ago, *Enoch Arden* 10
he served a *y* On board a merchantman, „ 52
And merrily ran the *y's*, seven happy *y's*, Seven happy *y's* of health and competence, „ 81
two *y's* after came a boy to be The rosy idol „ 89
so ten *y's*, Since Enoch left his hearth „ 359
That he who left you ten long *y's* ago „ 404
That after all these sad uncertain *y's*, „ 415
Yet wait a *y*, a *y* is not so long: Surely I shall be wiser in a *y*: „ 432
you have my promise—in a *y*: Will you not bide your *y* as I bide mine?' And Philip answer'd 'I will bide my *y*.' „ 437
'Is it a *y*?' she ask'd. „ 458
Till half-another *y* had slipt away. „ 471
sunny and rainy seasons came and went *Y* after *y*. „ 624
In those far-off seven happy *y's* were born; „ 686
as the *y* Roll'd itself round again to meet the day „ 821
And I have borne it with me all these *y's*. „ 895
For here I came, twenty *y's* back— *The Brook* 77
name About these meadows, twenty *y's* ago.' „ 220

Year (*continued*) The same old rut would deepen *y* by *y*; *Aylmer's Field* 34
a *y* or two before Call'd to the bar, „ 58
Leolin's first nurse was, five *y's* after, hers: „ 79
I lived for *y's* a stunted sunless life; „ 357
These partridge-breeders of a thousand *y's*, „ 382
So old, that twenty *y's* before, „ 508
the *y's* which are not Time's Had blasted him— „ 601
Seam'd with the shallow cares of fifty *y's*: „ 814
Dead for two *y's* before his death was he; „ 837
One babe was theirs, a Margaret, three *y's* old: *Sea Dreams* 3
scrapings from a dozen *y's* Of dust and deskwork: „ 77
with a bootless calf At eight *y's* old; *Princess* i 35
I think the *y* in which our olives fail'd. „ 125
lies the child We lost in other *y's*, „ *ii* 11
Not for three *y's* to correspond with home; Not for three *y's* to cross the liberties; Not for three *y's* to speak with any men; „ 70
May beat admission in a thousand *y's*, „ *iii* 155
a race Of giants living, each, a thousand *y's*, „ 269
that great *y* of equal mights and rights, „ *iv* 74
Six thousand *y's* of fear have made you „ 507
The desecrated shrine, the trampled *y*, „ *v* 127
Rose a nurse of ninety *y's*, „ *vi* 13
dames and heroines of the golden *y* Shall strip „ 64
Yet in the long *y's* liker must they grow; „ *vii* 279
farewell, and welcome for the *y* To follow: „ *Con.* 95
Give up their parks some dozen times a *y* „ 103
Seventy *y's* ago, my darling, seventy *y's* ago. (repeat) *Grandmother* 24, 56
in a hundred *y's* it 'll all be the same, „ 47
Never jealous—not he: we had many a happy *y*; „ 71
And that was ten *y's* back, or more, „ 75
I've 'ed my quart ivry market-noight for foorty *y*. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 8
I 'a managed for Squoire coom Michaelmas thutty *y*. „ 48
Many and many a happy *y*. *To F. D. Maurice* 48
I walk'd with one I loved two and thirty *y's* ago. *V. of Cauteretz* 4
two and thirty *y's* were a mist that rolls away; „ 6
Here, it is here the close of the *y*, *Spiteful Letter* 1
His beauty still with his *y's* increased, *The Victim* 34
Gone, till the end of the *y*, *Window, Gone* 2
has bitten the heel of the going *y*. „ *Winter* 6
Ay is life for a hundred *y's*, „ *No Answer* 9
'A *y* hence, a *y* hence.' „ *When* 5
But who shall so forecast the *y's* *In Mem.* i 5
To touch thy thousand *y's* of gloom: „ *ii* 12
Some pleasure from thine early *y's*. „ *iv* 10
Come Time, and teach me, many *y's*, „ *xiii* 13
Thro' four sweet *y's* arose and fell, „ *xxii* 3
This *y* I slept and woke with pain, „ *xxviii* 13
And in the long harmonious *y's* „ *xliv* 9
And those five *y's* its richest field. „ *xlvi* 12
What record? not the sinless *y's* „ *lii* 11
With so much hope for *y's* to come, „ *liv* 14
And o'er the number of thy *y's*. „ *lxvii* 8
'More *y's* had made me love thee more. „ *lxxxi* 8
The all-assuming months and *y's* „ *lxxxv* 67
A friendship for the *y's* to come. „ 80
The primrose of the later *y*, „ 119
Whatever change the *y's* have wrought, „ *xc* 22
The hope of unaccomplish'd *y's* „ *xci* 7
A fact within the coming *y*; „ *xcii* 10
I read Of that glad *y* which once had been, „ *xcv* 22
She keeps the gift of *y's* before, „ *xcvii* 25
And *y* by *y* the landscape grow „ *ci* 19
As *y* by *y* the labourer tills His wonted glebe, „ 21
And *y* by *y* our memory fades „ 23
The *y* is dying in the night; „ *cvi* 3
The *y* is going, let him go; „ 7
Ring in the thousand *y's* of peace. „ 28
Thro' all the *y's* of April blood; „ *cix* 12
The men of rathe and riper *y's*: „ *cx* 2
meets the *y*, and gives and takes The colours „ *cxvi* 3
A cry above the conquer'd *y's* „ *cxxxi* 7
I since then have number'd o'er Some thrice three *y's*: „ *Con.* 10

Year (*continued*) New as his title, built last *y*, *Maud I x* 19
Last *y*, I caught a glimpse of his face, „ *xiii* 27
He may stay for a *y* who has gone for a week : „ *xvi* 6
To me, her friend of the *y's* before ; „ *xix* 64
but of force to withstand, *Y* upon *y*, „ *II ii* 25
For *y's*, a measureless ill, For *y's*, for ever, „ 49
My mood is changed, for it fell at a time of *y* „ *III vi* 4
thro' all this tract of *y's* Wearing *Ded. of Idylls* 24
that same night, the night of the new *y*, *Com. of Arthur* 209
This *y*, when Merlin (for his hour had come) „ 228
grace Thy climbing life, and cherish my prone *y*, *Gareth and L.* 95
gold for Uther's use thereof, According to the *y's*. „ 345
What I these two *y's* past have won *Marr. of Geraint* 554
three sad *y's* ago, That night of fire, „ 633
Her suitor in old *y's* before Geraint, *Geraint and E.* 276
' Earl, if you love me as in former *y's*, „ 355
and my purpose three *y's* old, „ 849
Arthur call'd His treasurer, one of many *y's*, *Balin and Balan* 5
those three kingless *y's* Have past— „ 63
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They sat them down upon the *y* sand, " 37
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' Sweet brothers, *y* I seem'd a curious little maid *Lancelot and E.* 1034
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And darkness in the village *y*. *Two Voices* 273
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To strive, to seek, to find, and not to *y*. *Ulysses* 70
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Would *y* him this large honour all the more; „ 397
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But wilt thou *y* this damsel harbourage?' „ 834
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Only to *y* my Queen her own again? *Last Tournament* 106
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Our title, which we never mean to *y*, *Columbus* 32
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Not less would *y* full thanks to you *To Ulysses* 33
Who heats our earth to *y* us grain and fruit, *Akbar's Dream* 105
Yielded He laugh'd, and *y* readily to their wish, *Enoch Arden* 370
At once the costly Sahib *y* to her. *Aylmer's Field* 233
perforce He *y*, wroth and red, with fierce demur: *Princess v* 358
Nor tho' she liked him, *y* she, „ *vii* 76
'I wish she had not *y*!' „ *Con.* 5
was but a dream, yet it *y* a dear delight *Maud III vi* 15
the field was pleasant in our eyes, We *y* not; *Gareth and L.* 338
Loving his lusty youthhood *y* to him. „ 580
He might have *y* to me one of those „ 739
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Had *y*, told her all the charm, *Merlin and V.* 966
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But counterpressures of the *y* hand *Sisters (E. and E.)* 163
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old order changeth, *y* place to new; *Com. of Arthur* 509
shame the King for only *y* me My champion *Gareth and L.* 898
And *y* to his kindlier moods, *Merlin and V.* 174
Yis (**yes**) an' wur niver sa nigh saäyin' *Y*. *Spinster's S's.* 32
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Yniol Had married Enid, *Y's* only child, *Marr. of Geraint* 4
save, It may be, at Earl *Y's*, o'er the bridge „ 291
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Y caught His purple scarf, and held, „ 376
cried Earl *Y*, 'Art thou he indeed, Geraint, „ 426
Y's heart Danced in his bosom, „ 504
And waited there for *Y* and Geraint. „ 538
Y's rusted arms Were on his princely person, „ 543
Then *Y's* nephew, after trumpet blown, „ 551
But either's force was match'd till *Y's* cry, „ 570
Went *Y* thro' the town, and everywhere „ 693
And howsoever patient, *Y* his. „ 707
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Y with that hard message went; „ 763
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Yoked Whose name is *y* with children's, *Princess v* 418
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Where *y* dark valleys wind forlorn, *On a Mourner* 22
Is *y* plantation where this byway joins *Walk. to the Mail* 4
Thro' all *y* starlight keen, *St. Agnes' Eve* 22
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To *y* hard crescent, as she hangs „ *cvii* 10
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Else *y* black felon had not let me pass, „ 1293
May *y* just heaven, that darkens o'er me, *Merlin and V.* 931
As *y* proud Prince who left the quest to me. *Lancelot and E.* 762
O me, be *y* dark Queens in *y* black boat, *Pass. of Arthur* 452
y big black bottle o' gin. *North. Cobbler* 70
y laädy a-steppin' along the streeät, „ 107
You see *y* Lombard poplar on the plain. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 79
Down *y* dark sea, thou comest, darling boy. *De Prof., Two G.* 34
No stone is fitted in *y* marble girth *Tiresias* 135
but seem to draw From *y* dark cave, *Ancient Sage* 10
but night enough is there In *y* dark city: „ 253
But I could wish *y* moaning sea would rise *The Flight* 11
till this outworn earth be dead as *y* dead world the moon? *Locksley H., Sixty* 174

Yon (*continued*) *Y* myriad-worlded way— *Epilogue* 53
Young and old, Like *y* oak, *The Oak* 3
There westward—under *y* slow-falling star, *Akbar's Dream* 152
'Spirit, nearing *y* dark portal *God and the Univ.* 4
Yonder In *y* hundred million spheres?' *Two Voices* 30
In *y* chair I see him sit, *Miller's D.* 9
as *y* walls Rose slowly to a music *Œnone* 40
droves of swine That range on *y* plain. *Palace of Art* 200
To dream and dream, like *y* amber light, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 57
So great a miracle as *y* hilt. *M. d'Arthur* 156
I lived up there on *y* mountain side. *St. S. Stylites* 72
with what delighted eyes I turn to *y* oak. *Talking Oak* 8
To *y* oak within the field 13
Many a night from *y* ivied casement, *Locksley Hall* 7
Deep in *y* shining Orient, " 154
To *y* shining ground; *St. Agnes' Eve* 14
To *y* argent round; " 16
Met me walking on *y* way, *Edward Gray* 2
It is but *y* empty glass *Will Water.* 207
'Come down, O maid, from *y* mountain height: *Princess vii* 192
Like *y* morning on the blind half-world; " 352
Lastly *y* yester-even, *Boädicea* 29
And roar from *y* dropping day: *In Mem. xv* 2
Would dote and pore on *y* cloud " 16
To where in *y* orient star " *lxxvi* 15
For 'ground in *y* social mill " *lxxix* 39
And drown'd in *y* living blue " *cxv* 7
or dives In *y* greening gleam, " 14
And rise, O moon, from *y* down, " *Con.* 109
Of the long waves that roll in *y* bay? *Maud I xviii* 63
'I will not eat Till *y* man upon the bier arise, *Geraint and E.* 657
Take warning: *y* man is surely dead; " 672
Saint who stands with lily in hand In *y* shrine. *Balin and Balan* 262
So great a miracle as *y* hilt. *Pass. of Arthur* 324
springs Of Dircê laving *y* battle-plain, *Tiresias* 139
How summer-bright are *y* skies, *Ancient Sage* 23
But some in *y* city hold, my son, " 82
O yes, if *y* hill be level with the flat. *Locksley H., Sixty* 111
A gleam from *y* vale, *Early Spring* 33
Falteringly, 'Who lies on *y* pyre?' *Death of Œnone* 95
Strow *y* mountain flat, *Mechanophilus* 6
Yore Strode in, and claim'd their tribute as of *y.* *Com. of Arthur* 506
York lands in Kent and messuages in *Y*, *Edwin Morris* 127
Y's white rose as red as Lancaster's. *Aylmer's Field* 51
Young And I was *y*—too *y* to wed: *Miller's D.* 141
made thee famous once, when *y*: *The Blackbird* 16
She stood, a sight to make an old man *y.* *Gardener's D.* 141
What is loathsome to the *y* Savours well *Vision of Sin* 157
Have all his pretty *y* ones educated, *Enoch Arden* 146
I wonder he went so *y.* *Grandmother* 14
'O boy, tho' thou art *y* and proud, *Sailor Boy* 7
'Old friend, too old to be so *y*, depart, *Balin and Balan* 17
devil's leaps, and poisons half the *y.* *Guinevere* 522
'Love again, song again, nest again, *y* again,' *The Throstle* 9
Y and old, Like yon oak, *The Oak* 2
As a *y* lamb, who cannot dream, *Supp. Confessions* 170
To the *y* spirit present *Ode to Memory* 73
My gay *y* hawk, my Rosalind: *Rosalind* 34
Came two *y* lovers lately wed; *L. of Shalott ii* 34
Y Nature thro' five cycles ran, *Two Voices* 17
Since I beheld *y* Laurence dead. *L. C. V. de Vere* 28
sweeter is the *y* lamb's voice to me *May Queen, Con.* 6
I wish'd myself the fair *y* beech *Talking Oak* 141
In the Spring a *y* man's fancy *Locksley Hall* 20
her cheek was pale and thinner than should be for one so *y*, " 21
Y ashes pirouetted down Coquetting with *y* beeches; *Amphion* 27
So these *y* hearts not knowing that they loved, *Aylmer's Field* 133
'Peace, you *y* savage of the Northern wild! *Princess iii* 247
remain'd among us In our *y* nursery still unknown, " *iv* 332
fresh *y* captains flash'd their glittering teeth, " *v* 20
Stays all the fair *y* planet in her hands— " *vii* 264
As thou with thy *y* lover hand in hand *W. to Marie Alex.* 34
How *y* Columbus seem'd to rove, *The Daisy* 17
Or a mowt 'a taäen *y* Robins— *N. Farmer, O. S.* 50

Young (*continued*) My yet *y* life in the wilds of Time, *Maud I xvi* 21
O *y* lord-lover, what sighs are those, " *xxii* 29
and his wife Nursed the *y* prince, *Com. of Arthur* 224
With Gawain and *y* Modred, her two sons, " 244
A *y* man will be wiser by and by; " 404
But felt his *y* heart hammering in his ears, *Gareth and L.* 322
Some *y* lad's mystery— " 466
Ate with *y* lads his portion by the door, " 480
being *y*, he changed and came to loathe *Marr. of Geraint* 593
all thro' that *y* traitor, cruel need " 715
and yet—God guide them—*y.*' *Merlin and V.* 29
And found a fair *y* squire who sat alone, " 472
said *y* Lavaine, 'For nothing. *Lancelot and E.* 208
Y as I am, yet would I do my best.' " 222
Dearer to true *y* hearts than their own praise, " 419
Then Lancelot answer'd *y* Lavaine and said, " 445
With *y* Lavaine into the poplar grove. " 509
In so *y* youth, was ever made a knight *Holy Grail* 138
All the *y* beauty of his own soul to hers, *Pelleas and E.* 83
For Arthur, loving his *y* knight, " 159
'O *y* knight, Hath the great heart of knighthood " 595
till that *y* life Being smitten in mid heaven *Last Tournament* 26
For *y* Life knows not when *y* Life was born, *Lover's Tale i* 156
To greet us, her *y* hero in her arms! " *iv* 171
O *y* life Breaking with laughter from the dark; *De Prof., Two G.* 17
Five *y* kings put asleep by the sword-stroke, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 52
Or the *y* green leaf rejoice in the frost *The Wreck* 20
y man Danny O'Roon wid his ould woman, *Tomorrow* 88
for is not Earth as yet so *y*?— *Locksley H., Sixty* 166
Yonder lies our *y* sea-village— " 245
o'er the mountain-walls *Y* angels pass. *Early Spring* 12
That *y* eagle of the West *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 28
I loved you first when *y* and fair, *Happy* 29
To you, yet *y*, who breathe the balm *To Ulysses* 10
if his *y* music wakes A wish in you *To Mary Boyle* 63
O *Y* Mariner, You from the haven *Merlin and the G.* 1
O *y* Mariner, Down to the haven, " 123
Younger Wherein the *y* Charles abode *Talking Oak* 297
Thro' the shadow of the globe we sweep into the *y* day: *Locksley Hall* 183
The *y* people making holiday, *Enoch Arden* 62
While all the *y* ones with jubilant cries " 377
To Lady Psyche, *y*, not so wise, *Princess iv* 316
With wisdom, like the *y* child: *In Mem. cxiv* 20
For both thy *y* brethren have gone down *Gareth and L.* 1102
Not many a moon his *y*, 'My fair child, " 1415
Allow him! but Lavaine, my *y* here, *Lancelot and E.* 202
And let the *y* and unskill'd go by " 1361
Five knights at once, and every *y* knight, *Holy Grail* 303
My *y* knights, new-made, in whom your flower *Last Tournament* 99
The leading of his *y* knights to me. " 110
He spoke, and taking all his *y* knights, " 126
The *y* Julian, who himself was crown'd *Lover's Tale iv* 296
The *y* sister, Evelyn, enter'd—there, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 152
we past to this ward where the *y* children are laid: *In the Child. Hosp.* 27
To *y* England in the boy my son. *To Victor Hugo* 14
When, in our *y* London days, *To E. Fitzgerald* 54
But *y* kindlier Gods to bear us down, *Demeter and P.* 131
Some *y* hand must have engraven the ring— *The Ring* 238
You, loved by all the *y* gown There at Balliol, *To Master of B.* 2
Youngest *Y* Autumn, in a bower Grape-thicken'd *Eleänore* 35
For one, the *y*, hardly more than boy, *Enoch Arden* 563
And while we waited, one, the *y* of us, *Merlin and V.* 415
Youngster Mangled to morsels, A *y* in war! *Batt. of Brunanburh* 75
Younker there he caught the *y* tickling trout— *Walk. to the Mail* 33
Youth (**adolescence**) 'Yet,' said I, in my morn of *y*, *Supp. Confessions* 139
the breathing spring Of Hope and *Y.* *The Poet* 28
His early rage Had force to make me rhyme in *y*, *Miller's D.* 193
'My *y*,' she said, 'was blasted with a curse: *D. of F. Women* 103
Who miss the brother of your *y*? *To J. S.* 59
May perpetual *y* Keep dry their light from tears; *Of old sat Freedom* 19
Drive men in manhood, as in *y*, *Love thou thy land* 74
At such a distance from his *y* in grief, *Gardener's D.* 54

Youth (adolescence) (*continued*) Holding the folded annals of my *y*; *Gardener's D.* 244
My first, last love; the idol of my *y*, „ 277
Nightmare of *y*, the spectre of himself? *Love and Duty* 13
To dwell in presence of immortal *y*, *Tithonus* 21
Immortal age beside immortal *y*, „ 22
nourishing a *y* sublime With the fairy tales of science, *Locksley Hall* 11
social wants that sin against the strength of *y*! „ 59
That my *y* was half divine. *Vision of Sin* 78
his full tide of *y* Broke with a phosphorescence *Aylmer's Field* 115
We remember love ourselves In our sweet *y*: *Princess i* 123
She had the care of Lady Ida's *y*, „ *iii* 85
'We remember love ourself In our sweet *y*; „ *v* 208
Confusions of a wasted *y*; *In Mem., Pro.* 42
And in the places of his *y*. „ *xviii* 8
Whose *y* was full of foolish noise, „ *liii* 3
For life outliving heats of *y*, „ 10
It is the trouble of my *y* That foolish sleep „ *lxviii* 15
The giant labouring in his *y*; „ *cxviii* 2
Yet Hope had never lost her *y*; „ *cxxv* 5
Maud in the light of her *y* and her grace. *Maud I v* 15
For my dark-dawning *y*, „ *xix* 7
When I was frequent with him in my *y*, *Gareth and L.* 124
In his own blood, his princedom, *y* and hopes, „ 210
Some old head-blow not heeded in his *y* „ 714
In so young *y*, was ever made a knight Till Galahad; *Holy Grail* 138
light-wing'd spirit of his *y* return'd On Arthur's heart; *Balin and Balan* 21
lists of such a beard as *y* gone out Had left in ashes: *Merlin and V.* 245
Full many a love in loving *y* was mine; I needed then no charm to keep them mine But *y* and love; „ 546
By all the sweet and sudden passion of *y* *Lancelot and E.* 282
This is not love: but love's first flash in *y*, „ 949
Not at my years, however it hold in *y*. „ 1296
I told her that her love Was but the flash of *y*, „ 1318
And this was call'd 'The Tournament of *Y*:' *Pelleas and E.* 158
Whereto we move, than when we strove in *y*, *Pass. of Arthur* 67
And some had visions out of golden *y*, „ 102
opposite The flush and dawn of *y*, *Lover's Tale i* 189
Like to the wild *y* of an evil prince, „ 354
from prime *y* Well-known well-loved. „ *ii* 175
till the things familiar to her *y* „ *iv* 95
Which yet retains a memory of its *y*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 66
One bloom of *y*, health, beauty, „ 120
years of haste and random *y* Unshatter'd; *De Prof., Two G.* 21
And wind the front of *y* with flowers, *Ancient Sage* 97
years that when my *Y* began Had set the lily and rose „ 155
and *y* is turn'd to woe. *The Flight* 16
Gone the fires of *y*, the follies, furies, *Locksley H., Sixty* 39
Gone the tyrant c· my *y*, „ 43
millions one at length with all the visions of my *y*? „ 162
cry your 'forward,' yours are hope and *y*, but I „ 225
But a sun coming up in his *y*! *Dead Prophet* 42
A soul that, watch'd from earliest *y*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 25
Y and Health, and birth and wealth, *By an Evolution.* 8
Her husband in the flush of *y* and dawn, *Death of Œnone* 17
'I am losing the light of my *Y* *The Dreamer* 4

Youth (young man) And yearn'd towards William; but the *y*, *Dora* 6
A *y* came riding toward a palace-gate. *Vision of Sin* 2
And of her brethren, *y's* of puissance; *Princess i* 37
From *y* and babe and hoary hairs: *In Mem. lxix* 10
ever haunting round the palm A lusty *y*, *Gareth and L.* 48
'A goodly *y* and worth a goodlier boon! „ 449
younger brethren have gone down Before this *y*; „ 1103
whistle of the *y* who scour'd His master's armour; *Marr. of Geraint* 257

Youth (young man) (*continued*) A *y*, that following with a costrel *Marr. of Geraint* 386
There came a fair-hair'd *y*, that in his hand *Geraint and E.* 201
when the fair-hair'd *y* came by him, „ 205
'Yea, willingly,' replied the *y*; 'and thou, „ 207
'Yea, my kind lord,' said the glad *y*, „ 241
some few—ay, truly—*y's* that hold *Merlin and V.* 21
successful war On all the *y*, they sicken'd; „ 572
The saintly *y*, the spotless lamb of Christ, „ 749
passing gayer *y* For one so old, „ 927
but there is many a *y* Now crescent, *Lancelot and E.* 447
doors Were softly sunder'd, and thro' these a *y*, Pelleas, *Pelleas and E.* 4
Y, we are damsels-errant, and we ride, „ 64
'Fight therefore,' yell'd the *y*, „ 572
'Lo, there,' said one of Arthur's *y*, *Last Tournament* 429

Youthful With *y* fancy re-inspired, *Ode to Memory* 114
to him that reaps not harvest of his *y* joys, *Locksley Hall* 139
So *y* and so flexile then, *Amphion* 59
'*Y* hopes, by scores, to all, *Vision of Sin* 199
Welcome her, all things *y* and sweet, *W. to Alexandra* 8
a band Of *y* friends, on mind and art, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 22
knight Had vizor up, and show'd a *y* face, *Marr. of Geraint* 189
let thine own hand strike Thy *y* pulses *Tiresias* 157
y jealousy is a liar. *Locksley H., Sixty* 240
bare dome had not begun to gleam Thro' *y* curls, *To Mary Boyle* 42

Youthhood Loving his lusty *y* yielded to him. *Gareth and L.* 580

Yow (ewe) Fourscoor *y's* upon it an' some on it *N. Farmer, O. S.* 40
Yowe (ewe) Woorse nor a far-welter'd *y*: „ *N. S.* 32
Yowling *See* **A-yowlin'**
Yucca My *y*, which no winter quells, *To Ulysses* 21

Yule The merry merry bells of *Y*. *In Mem. xxviii* 20
Glow'd like the heart of a great fire at *Y*, *Marr. of Geraint* 559
'Poor men, when *y* is cold, *Holy Grail* 613

Yule-block faäce wur as red as the *Y-b* theer i' the graäte. *Owd Roä* 56
Yule-clog The *y-c* sparkled keen with frost, *In Mem. lxxviii* 5

Z

Zealous *z* it should be All that it might be: *Princess iv* 423
Zenith that branch'd And blossom'd in the *z*, *Enoch Arden* 586
holdeth his undimned forehead far Into a clearer *z*, *Lover's Tale i* 514
Faith at her *z*, or all but lost in the gloom *Vastness* 11
And stand with my head in the *z*, *Parnassus* 6
Zeus Then rose Achilles dear to *Z*; *Achilles over the T.* 2
Zig-zag By *z-z* paths, and juts of pointed rock, *M. d'Arthur* 50
By *z* paths, and juts of pointed rock, *Pass. of Arthur* 218
Zolaism wallowing in the troughs of *Z*,— *Locksley H., Sixty* 145
Zone Flowing beneath her rose-hued *z*; *Arabian Nights* 140
but that my *z* Unmann'd me: *Princess ii* 420
Like those three stars of the airy Giant's *z*, „ *v* 260
And on thro' *z's* of light and shadow *To F. D. Maurice* 27
And four great *z's* of sculpture, *Holy Grail* 232
Why ye not wear on arm, or neck, or *z* *Last Tournament* 36
none could breathe Within the *z* of heat; *Columbus* 53
like a flame From *z* to *z* of the world, *Dead Prophet* 35
Gifts from every British *z*; *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 9
On broader *z's* beyond the foam, *To Ulysses* 30
Mix me this *Z* with that! *Mechanophilus* 8
Zoned a silken hood to each, And *z* with gold; *Princess ii* 18
Watch'd my fair meadow *z* with airy morn; *Prog. of Spring* 69
Zoning And when the *z* eve has died *On a Mourner* 21
Zoroastrian they rail At me the *Z*. *Akbar's Dream* 104

A CONCORDANCE TO THE DRAMATIC WORKS

OF

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

A

A that all the louts to whom Their *A* B C is darkness, *Queen Mary* III iv 35

Ale (ale) They ha' broached a barrel of *a* i' the long barn, *Prom. of May* I 426

Abbacy From all the vacant sees and *abbacies*, *Becket* I iii 652

Abbess I think our *A* knew it and allow'd it. „ V ii 95

Abbey The kingliest *A* in all Christian lands, *Harold* III i 204
He shelter'd in the *A* of Pontigny. *Becket* II i 84
Hard as the stones of his *a*. *Foresters* I ii 270

Abbeyland new Lords Are quieted with their sop of *A's*, *Queen Mary* III i 142

Abbot there were *A's*—but they did not bring their women; *Becket* III iii 135
sits and eats his heart for want of money to pay the *A*. *Foresters* I i 5
he borrowed the monies from the *A* of York, the Sheriff's brother. And if they be not paid back at the end of the year, the land goes to the *A*. „ II i 68
Those two thousand marks lent me by the *A* „ I i 264
I believed this *A* of the party of King Richard, „ I i 266
Or I forfeit my land to the *A*. „ I ii 152
You shall wait for mine till Sir Richard has paid the *A*. „ I ii 232
I fear this *A* is a heart of flint, „ I ii 268
I ran into my debt to the *A*, Two thousand marks in gold. „ II i 463
We spoil'd the prior, friar, *a*, monk, „ III 167
Then that bond he hath Of the *A*— „ IV 85
I have sent to the *A* and justiciary „ IV 87
The *A* of York and his justiciary. „ IV 334
it was agreed when you borrowed these monies from the *A* „ IV 467
these monies should be paid in to the *A* at York, „ IV 507
Save for this maiden and thy brother *A*, „ IV 633
You, my lord *A*, you Justiciary, I made you *A*, you Justiciary: „ IV 841
Our rebel *A* then shall join your hands, „ IV 933
Here *A*, Sheriff—no—no, Robin Hood. „ IV 989

Abeär (bear) I can't *a* to think on 'er now, *Prom. of May* II 32
I can't *a* to see her. „ III 758

Abel light darkness, *A* Cain, The soul the body, *Becket* I iii 715

Abetting They say, his wife was knowing and *a*. *Harold* II ii 307

Abhor all of us *a* The venomous, bestial, devilish revolt *Queen Mary* II ii 286
and refuse, Reject him, and *a* him. „ IV iii 279
—the whole world *A* you; *Becket* V iii 184

Abide You must *a* my judgment, and my father's, *Queen Mary* V i 145
and on thee, Edith, if thou *a* it,— *Harold* III i 317
King will not *a* thee with thy cross. *Becket* I iii 488
then he called me a rude naäme, and I can't *a* 'im. *Prom. of May* II 159
but he wur so rough wi' ma, I couldn't *a* 'im. „ III 104
as the good Sally says, 'I can't *a* him'— „ III 174
If it be her ghoäst, we mun *a* it. „ III 460
but *a* with me who love thee. *Foresters* II i 602

Ability Hath he the large *a* of the Emperor? *Queen Mary* I v 323
Hath he the large *a* of his father? „ I v 438

Able The man is *a* enough—no lack of wit, *Foresters* I ii 103

Abler while in Normanland God speaks thro' *a* voices, *Harold* I i 167

Abolish to cancel and *a* all bonds of human allegiance, *Queen Mary* V iv 49

Abroach Not set myself *a* And run my mind out *The Cup* I ii 106

Abrogation Towards the *a* and repeal Of all such laws *Queen Mary* III iii 141

Absalom Deal gently with the young man *A*. *Becket* I iii 757

Absence Which in his *a* had been all my wealth. *Queen Mary* I v 361
But since mine *a* will not be for long, „ III vi 216
Thine *a* well may seem a want of care. *Harold* I i 322
and you look thin and pale. Is it for his *a*? *Prom. of May* I 782
this world Is brighter for his *a* as that other Is darker for his presence. „ II 458
but can he trace me Thro' five years' *a*, „ II 615

Absolution Pole, to give us all that holy *a* which—— *First Citizen.* Old Bourne to the life! *Second Citizen.* Holy *a*! *Queen Mary* I iii 28
Legate's coming To bring us *a* from the Pope. „ III i 432
To take this *a* from your lips, „ III ii 116
Thro' this most reverend Father, *a*, „ III iii 148
Stigand shall give me *a* for it— *Harold* II ii 798
Hast thou had *a* for thine oath? „ III i 212
Stigand hath given me *a* for it. „ III i 213
Not I, the Pope. Ask *him* for *a*. *Becket* V ii 379

Absolve commission from the Pope To *a* thee *Queen Mary* III ii 53
He by His mercy *a* you! „ III iii 209
Do here *a* you and deliver you And every one of you, „ III iii 214
Cannot the Pope *a* thee if thou sign? *Becket* I iii 230
A the left-hand thief and damn the right? „ II ii 392
Forgive me and *a* me, holy father. „ II ii 441
Son, I *a* thee in the name of God. „ II ii 442
He shall *a* you . . . you shall have redress. „ V i 86
Our Becket, who will not *a* the Bishops. „ V i 223
he shall *a* The bishops—they but did my will— „ V i 253
Oh, if you have, *a* him! „ V ii 131
to *a* the bishops Whom you have excommunicated. „ V ii 376
Save that you will *a* the bishops. „ V iii 120

Absolved Tut, tut, I have *a* thee: *Harold* III i 104

A-burnin' Queen Mary gwoes on *a-b* and *a-b*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 523
A-b, and *a-b*, and a-makin' „ IV iii 531

Abused Her name is much *a* among these traitors. „ II ii 110
Modest maiden lily *a*, *Foresters* II ii 158

A-bussin' (kissing) thou and me *a-b* o' one another t'other side o' the haäycock, *Prom. of May* II 231

Abysm Steam'd upward from the undescendible *A*. *Harold* I i 16

Abyss rough road That breaks off short into the *a'es*— *Prom. of May* I 230

A-callin' they ha' ta'en the body up inter your chaumber, and they be all *a-c* for ye. „ II 571

Accept France would not *a* her for a bride *Queen Mary* I ii 67
beseech Your Highness to *a* our lowliest thanks „ II ii 131
tell him That I *a* the diadem of Galatia— *The Cup* II 158
So I would, Robin, if any man would *a* her. *Foresters* III 74
A this horn! if e'er thou be assail'd „ IV 423

Acceptable more the love, the more *a* The sacrifice *Harold* III i 348
nobler The victim was, the more *a* Might be the sacrifice. *The Falcon* 880

Accepting For that would seem *a* of your love. „ 739

Accepting (*continued*) Have I done wisely, then, in *a* him? *Prom. of May* III 184
Access A stranger monk desires *a* to you. *Becket* V ii 65
Mine enemies barr'd all *a* to the boy. „ V ii 451
Accomplish'd to see my solemn vow *A*. *Harold* III i 308
The purpose of my being is *a*, *The Falcon* 926
To-day he hath *a* his thirtieth birthday, *Foresters* I i 298
Account There's half an angel wrong'd in your *a*; *Queen Mary* V iii 2
King Demands a strict *a* of all those revenues *Becket* I iii 650
dead; gone to his *a*—dead and buried. *Prom. of May* III 145
Then by thine own *a* thou shouldst be mine. *Foresters* IV 1038
Accruing Judgment, and pain *a* thereupon; *Queen Mary* III iii 219
Accursed my men Hold that the shipwreckt are *a* of God;— *Harold* II i 100
for the two were fellow-prisoners So many years
in yon *a* Tower— *Queen Mary* I iv 200
With that vile Cranmer in the *a* lie Of good Queen
Catharine's divorce— „ III iv 231
'We pray continually for the death Of our *a* Queen
and Cardinal Pole.' „ V ii 181
Nay, ev'n the *a* heathen Saladeen—— Strike! *Becket* IV ii 251
Accuse Lest men *a* you of indifference To all faiths, *Queen Mary* III iv 223
Shall these *a* him to a foreign prince? „ IV i 24
must *A* himself, excuse himself; *The Cup* II 115
Accused 'If any cleric be *a* of felony, the Church shall not
protect him; *Becket* I iii 87
Accuser appear before the Pope, And answer thine *a's* . . . „ I iii 603
Achage his *a*, and his breakage, if that were all: *Queen Mary* I i 128
Ache full of *a's* and broken before his day. „ I i 124
Against the moral excess No physical *a*, *Becket* I i 382
Acies *A*, *A* Prona sternatur! *Harold* V i 581
Acknowledge and *a* The primacy of the Pope? *Queen Mary* III iii 107
Acknowledged Mary hath *a* you her heir. „ V iii 30
She knew me, and *a* me her heir, „ V v 255
A-coomin' (coming) I seed that one cow o' thine i' the
pinfold ageän as I wur *a-c* 'ere. *Prom. of May* I 191
Acorn On nuts and *a's*, ha! Or the King's deer? *Foresters* IV 882
Acre (seaport) like the woman at *A* when the Turk shot her „ II i 307
Acre (land) (*See also* **Haäcre, Ten-aäcre**) her advowsons,
granges, farms, And goodly *a's*— *Becket* I i 163
I took it For some three thousand *a's*. *Prom. of May* III 614
Acrid Ah, what an *a* wine has Luther brew'd! *Queen Mary* IV iii 545
Acrisius Danaë has escaped again Her tower, and her *A*— *Becket* I i 396
A-crying and they was all *a-c* out at the bad times, *Prom. of May* I 138
Act (s) he begs you to forget it As scarce his *a*:— *The Cup* II 53
Act (verb) (*See also* **Re-act**) that these may *a* On Harold
when they meet. *Harold* II ii 91
King would *a* servitor and hand a dish to his son; *Becket* III iii 139
Veiling one sin to *a* another. *Prom. of May* III 773
Actable Is naked truth *a* in true life? *Harold* III i 109
Acted why should not the parable of our blessed Lord be
a again? *Becket* I iv 77
Who made the second mitre play the first, And *a* me? „ III iii 213
Well *a*, was it? A comedy meant to seem a tragedy— „ IV ii 321
and *a* on would yield A nobler breed *The Falcon* 753
Acting tear it all to pieces, never dream'd Of *a* on it. *The Cup* I ii 248
No! *a*, playing on me, both of them. *Prom. of May* III 693
Action (*See also* **Re-action**) *A* and re-action, The
miserable see-saw of our child-world, *Queen Mary* IV iii 384
Act of Parliament they be both bastards by *A o P*
and Council. „ I i 24
Corroborate by your *a's o P*: „ II ii 173
Actor Should play the second *a* in this pageant „ III iii 13
A-cum (come) there wur an owld lord *a-c* to dine wi' un, „ IV iii 504
Adage there's An old world English *a* to the point. „ IV i 175
Adam-clay Cleaving to your original *A-c*, „ IV iii 418
Add Leave it with him and *a* a gold mark thereto. *Foresters* III 210
Added the clauses *a* To that same treaty *Queen Mary* III iii 68
Adder To the deaf *a* thee, that wilt not dance *Harold* I i 385
the Norman *a* Hath bitten us; we are poison'd: „ III i 38
he that lookt a fangless one, Issues a venomous *a*. *Becket* I iii 453
Addled Eggs? *Filippo*. One, but *a*. *The Falcon* 129
Address (s) All hangs on her *a*, And upon you, Lord
Mayor. *Queen Mary* II ii 55
he gave me no *a*, and there was no word of
marriage; *Prom. of May* III 332
Address (verb) She will *a* your guilds and companies. *Queen Mary* II ii 15
Adieu Both be happy, and *a* for ever and for evermore
—*a*. *Foresters* II ii 196
Adit Here His turtle builds; his exit is our *a*: *Becket* III ii 7
Adjudge at this time *A* him to the death. *Queen Mary* IV iii 38
Admiral Her freaks and frolics with the late Lord *A*? „ I iv 20
Admiration begets An *a* and an indignation, „ III iv 170
Admired But having now *a* it long enough, *Becket* IV ii 262
'To the *a* Camma, wife of Sinnatus, the Tetrarch, *The Cup* I i 36
'To the *a* Camma,—beheld you afar off— „ I ii 70
Admit Ay, gentle friend, *a* them. I will go. *Queen Mary* I ii 110
A-doing What be he *a-d* here ten mile an' moor fro' a
raäil? *Prom. of May* I 209
Adore and *a* This Vicar of their Vicar. *Queen Mary* III iii 243
Adorer an *a* of our great goddess, Artemis, *The Cup* I i 38
Adulterous *A* to the very heart of Hell. *Queen Mary* V v 163
A dog! (repeat) *The Cup* I iii 108, 122
Adultery She seethed with such *adulteries*, *Queen Mary* III iv 189
Advance *A* our Standard of the Warrior, *Harold* IV i 248
told me he would *a* me to the service of a great lady, *Becket* III i 123
He has a friend there will *a* the monies, *Foresters* II i 628
There was no room to *a* or to retire. „ IV 534
A, *a*! (repeat) „ IV 735, 761
Advanced *A* thee at his instance by the Jews, *Becket* I iii 643
Advantage To be of rich *a* to our realm, *Queen Mary* II ii 235
I, that taking The Fiend's *a* of a throne, *Becket* II i 152
We have him at last; we have him at *a*. *Foresters* II i 415
O no, we took *A* of the letter— „ IV 621
Advent To celebrate this *a* of our King! „ IV 1048
Advice With our *a* and in our company, *Queen Mary* I iii 150
and your Grace, So you will take *a* of mine, „ V i 301
and by the *a* of his Government.' *Becket* I iii 112
Advise I would *a* That we should thoroughly *Queen Mary* III iv 194
A him: speak him sweetly, he will hear thee. *Harold* I i 116
could do No other than this way *a* the king „ V i 281
Advised The Queen is ill *a*: *Queen Mary* I iv 5
He cannot dream that *I a* the war; „ V ii 57
But you *a* the Pope. *Becket* V ii 380
Advising On any man's *a* but your own. „ V ii 551
Advowson have graspt Her livings, her *a's*, „ I i 161
'All causes of *a's* and presentations, „ I iii 79
A-dying I ha' three sisters *a-d* at home o' the sweating
sickness. „ I iv 246
Æsop Inverted *Æ*—mountain out of mouse. *Queen Mary* II i 67
Afear'd (afraid) I was *a* it was the ghost, your worship. *Foresters* II i 225
I am mortally *a* o' thee, thou big man, „ IV 316
Affable you were bland And *a* to men of all estates, *Queen Mary* III vi 81
Affair His Highness is so vex'd with strange *a's*—
Mary. That his own wife is no *a* of his. „ V ii 560
Has let his farm, all his *a's*, I fear, *Prom. of May* II 420
for I must hence upon The King's *a*. *Foresters* IV 342
Affect Her Majesty Hears you *a* the Prince— *Queen Mary* I iv 82
what shall I call it, *a* her thine own self. *Becket, Pro.* 513
Your lordship *a's* the unwavering perpendicular; „ II ii 325
Affection old *a* master'd you, You falter'd into tears. „ V ii 143
from you except Return of his *a*— *The Falcon* 717
and her *a's* Will flower toward the light *Prom. of May* I 484
Affinity the man, the woman, Following their best
affinities, „ I 523
Affirm and *a's* The Queen has forfeited her right *Queen Mary* V i 289
Affright yet the word *A's* me somewhat: „ I iv 9
Doth this *a* thee? *Harold* I i 23
Affrighted scurrying of a rat *A* me, *Queen Mary* III v 144
A-fobbing (to put of) hallus *a-f* ma off, tho' ye knaws
I love ye. *Prom. of May* I 108
A-follering (following) then back ageän, *a-f* my oän
shadder— „ I 371
Afraid (*See also* **Afear'd, Half-afraid**) I was *a* of her,
and I hid myself. „ I 551
I am half *a* to pass. „ II 328
Be not *a* of me, For these are no conventional flourishes. „ II 561
After And that this noble realm thro' *a* years May
in this unity *Queen Mary* III iii 156
and all thy flock should catch An *a* ague-fit of trembling. *Becket* III iii 33
After-dinner Not now, not now—with *a-d* grace. *Foresters* IV 937

After-life man perceives that The lost gleam of an *a-l* *Prom. of May* I 503
greater nearness to the birthday Of the *a-l*, *Foresters* II i 45
After-marriage link rusts with the breath of the first *a-m* kiss, *Becket, Pro.* 362
Afternoon (*See also* **Arternoon**) The clamour'd darling of their *a* ! *The Cup* II 125
You had better attend to your hayfield. Good *a.* *Prom. of May* II 123
Good *a*, my friends. „ III 20
Agatha ask his forgiveness before he dies.—SISTER *A.*' Sister *A* is right. „ III 402
A-gawin' (going) Be thou *a-g* to the long barn? „ I 1
Age (*See also* **Lisping-age**) tho' by your *a*, And by your looks you are not worth the having, *Queen Mary* I iv 12
Song flies you know For *a's*. „ II i 82
it is an *a* Of brief life, and brief purpose, „ III iv 412
' what am I, Cranmer, against whole *a's*? ' „ IV ii 104
gray dawn Of an old *a* that never will be mine „ V ii 235
From child to child, from Pope to Pope, from *a* to *a*, *Harold* V i 330
he would be mine *a* Had he lived now; *Becket* I iii 249
A, orphans, and babe-breasting mothers— „ II i 72
Will enter on the larger golden *a* ; *Prom. of May* I 590
may not those, who march Before their *a*, „ II 633
I could make his *a* A comfort to him— „ II 661
your Father must be now in extreme old *a*. „ III 400
poor Steer looks The very type of *A* in a picture, „ III 514
Some hollow-hearted from exceeding *a*— *Foresters* III 97
Aged How doubly *a* this Queen of ours hath grown *Queen Mary* V i 227
A-getting he makes moan that all be *a-g* cold. *Becket* I iv 61
when I was *a-g* o' bluebells for your ladyship's nose to smell on— „ III i 161
A-gittin' and my missus *a-g* ower 'er lyin'-in. *Prom. of May* III 74
A-glorifying our master been *a-g* and a-velveting and a-silking himself, *The Falcon* 98
A-going We be *a-g* home after our supper in all humbleness, *Becket* I iv 206
Agony Fire—inch by inch to die in *a* ! *Queen Mary* IV ii 223
in her *a* The mother came upon her— „ V iv 19
star That dances in it as mad with *a* ! *Harold* I i 9
all promises Made in our *a* for help from heaven? „ III i 288
Only this morning in his *a* *Foresters* IV 453
Agree (*See also* **'Grees**) *A* with him quickly again, even for the sake of the Church. *Becket* II ii 376
Agreed are well *a* That those old statutes touching Lollardism *Queen Mary* III iv 6
it was *a* when you borrowed these monies from the Abbot *Foresters* IV 465
A-groänin' He's been a-moänin' and *a-g* in 'is sleep, *Prom. of May* III 411
Ague Harvestless autumns, horrible *a's*, plague *Queen Mary* V i 98
Wet, famine, *a*, fever, storm, wreck, wrath,— „ V v 108
Ague-fit thy flock should catch An after *a-f* of trembling. *Becket* III iii 33
A-harrowin' Hodge 'ud ha' been *a-h* o' white peasen i' the outfield *Queen Mary* IV iii 492
A-hawking *A-h*, *a-h* ! If I sit, I grow fat. *Becket, Pro.* 413
ride *a-h* with the help of the men. *Foresters* I i 213
A-hell-fire and sets the church-tower over there all *a-h-f* as it were? *Becket* III iii 51
A-hunting King's verdurer caught him *a-h* in the forest, „ I iv 95
Aid (s) But with Cecil's *a* And others, *Queen Mary* V v 279
Aid (verb) as I love The people ! whom God *a* ! „ V iii 36
Believing I should ever *a* the Church— *Becket, Pro.* 417
Ail What *a's* you? *Harold.* Speak. *Prom. of May* III 661
Ailmer (John, Bishop of London) *A* and Bullingham, and hundreds more; *Queen Mary* I ii 11
Aim stateliest deer in all the herd—Beyond his *a*— „ V ii 427
I am *not* Beyond his *a*, or was not. „ V ii 450
man that hath to foil a murderous *a* May, surely, play with words. *Harold* II ii 417
Their *a* is ever at that which flies highest— *Foresters* I i 261
Mine eye most true to one hair's-breadth of *a*. „ IV 695
Aim'd spoil and sackage *a* at by these rebels, *Queen Mary* II ii 248
but failure it may be Of all we *a* at. *Becket* I i 383
The point you *a* at, and pray God she prove „ II ii 77
Aiming in *a* at your love, It may be sometimes „ V i 35
Air (atmosphere) Like universal *a* and sunshine ! *Queen Mary* III ii 182
A and sunshine. I would we had you, „ V ii 605
Free *a* ! free field ! *Harold* II ii 230
Air (atmosphere) (*continued*) he flings His brand in *a* and catches it again, *Harold* V i 494
and fling them out to the free *a*. *Becket* I i 288
Blurt thy free mind to the *a*? „ I iii 239
when I flee from this For a gasp of freer *a*, „ II i 29
Let all the *a* reel into a mist of odour, *The Cup* II 185
give him limbs, then *a*, and send him forth „ II 261
come as freely as heaven's *a* and mother's milk? *Foresters* I i 210
We should be free as *a* in the wild wood— „ I iii 124
I breathe Heaven's *a*, and Heaven looks down on me, „ IV 725
if ye cannot breathe but woodland *a*, „ IV 953
'Air (hair) I ha' heärd 'im a-gawin' on 'ud make your 'a—God bless it !—stan' on end. *Prom. of May* I 135
Air (strain of music) Play the *a*, Little John. *Foresters* III 418
A and word, my lady, are maid and man. „ III 419
Aisle (*See also* **Minster-aisle**) The nave and *a's* all empty as a fool's jest ! *Queen Mary* IV iii 286
Did not a man's voice ring along the *a*, *Becket* V ii 151
Alarm my master hears with much *a*, *Queen Mary* I v 250
Have you had any *a*? no stranger? *Becket* III i 28
Alarum clang and clash *a* as we pass, *Queen Mary* II i 230
A-laughin' I'd like to leather 'im black and blue, and she to be *a-l* at it. *Prom. of May* II 596
Alberighi (Federigo degli) *See* **Federigo degli Alberighi**
Alchemic and jealousy Hath in it an *a* force to fuse *Queen Mary* III vi 181
Alchemy backward-working *a* Should change this gold to silver, *Foresters* IV 39
Alder We parted like the brook yonder about the *a* island, *Prom. of May* I 773
Alder-island Close by that *a-i* in your brook, „ II 535
Aldred (Archbishop of York) take, sign it, Stigand, *A* ! Sign it, *Harold* III i 198
Ask it of *A*. „ III i 226
Come, *A*, join our hands before the hosts, „ IV i 241
Aldwyth (daughter of Alfgar and widow of Griffyth, King of Wales) The Lady *A* Was here to-day, „ I ii 34
not like *A* . . . For which I strangely love him. Should not England Love *A*, „ I ii 175
Courage, noble *A* ! „ I ii 183
They say thou art to wed the Lady *A*. „ III ii 108
A ! *A* ! (repeat) „ IV i 19, 25
A, Harold, *A* ! „ IV i 132
His conqueror conquer'd *A*. „ IV i 218
A, *A*, Canst thou love me, „ IV i 225
Harold, Harold and *A* ! „ IV i 244
Hail ! Harold ! *A* ! hail, bridegroom and bride „ IV iii 1
Hail, Harold, *A* ! Bridegroom and bride ! „ IV iii 42
Leave thèm ! and thee too, *A*, „ IV iii 227
Ale (*See also* **Aäle**) Brain-dizzied with a draught of morning *a*. *Queen Mary* II i 72
and she brew'd the best *a* in all Glo'ster, *Becket* III i 197
I am misty with my thimbleful of *a*. *Foresters* IV 278
The king's good health in *a* and Malvoisie. „ IV 968
Ale-house spent all your last Saturday's wages at the *a-h* ; *Prom. of May* III 79
Alençon hast thou never heard His savagery at *A*,— *Harold* II ii 382
Alfgar (Earl of Mercia) (*See also* **Half-Alfgar**) light enough for *A's* house To strike thee down „ I i 307
It means the lifting of the house of *A*. „ I i 473
feuds that part The sons of Godwin from the sons of *A* „ I ii 181
Godwin still at feud with *A*, And *A* hates King Harold. „ IV i 124
Alfred (the Great, King of the West Saxons) They blinded my young kinsman, *A*— „ II ii 511
And that my wife descends from *A* ? „ II ii 594
tell me tales Of *A* and of Athelstan the Great „ IV i 74
Less than a star among the goldenest hours Of *A*, „ IV iii 52
A Was England. Ethelred was nothing. „ V i 373
Alfwig Abbot *A*, Leofric, and all the monks „ V i 445
sure this body Is *A*, the king's uncle. „ V ii 68
Alice (a Lady in Waiting to Queen Mary) Shall *A* sing you One of her pleasant songs? *A*, my child, Bring us your lute. *Queen Mary* V ii 354
Alien Philip's no sudden *a*—the Queen's husband, „ III iii 42
forfeited her right to reign By marriage with an *a*— „ V i 291
So strange among them—such an *a* there, *The Cup* II 143

Alight (lighted) Last night, I dream'd the faggots were *a*, *Queen Mary* IV ii 2
Alighted *See* **Lighted**
A-limpin' I seed tha *a-l* up just now wi' the roomatics i' the knee. *Prom. of May* I 384
Alington Ah, gray old castle of *A*, *Queen Mary* II i 243
Alive (*See also* **Half-alive**) become Hideously *a* again from head to heel, „ IV iii 447
while famished rats Eat them *a*. „ V ii 198
Dead or *a* you cannot make him happy. „ V v 71
And flay me all *a*. *Harold* IV i 191
All (*See also* **All-but-nothing, All-in-all, Hall**) Long live Queen Mary! down with *a* traitors! *Queen Mary* I i 66
but *a* things here At court are known; „ I iv 56
but God hath sent me here To take such order with *a* heretics „ I v 34
now that *a* traitors Against our royal state have lost the heads „ III iv 2
The devil take *a* boots were ever made Since man went barefoot. „ III v 197
But held from you *a* papers sent by Rome, „ V ii 45
That *a* day long hath wrought his father's work, „ V ii 118
Methinks I am *a* angel, that I bear it Without more ruffling. „ V iii 3
But by *a* Saints— *Leofwin.* Barring the Norman! *Harold* V i 224
and *a* left-handedness and under-handedness. *Becket, Pro.* 340
Father, I am so tender to *a* hardness! „ I i 316
Mine enemies barr'd *a* access to the boy. „ V ii 451
Lady, I say it with *a* gentleness, *The Cup* I iii 99
And fill *a* hearts with fatness and the lust Of plenty— „ II 272
Richer than *a* the wide world-wealth of May, *The Falcon* 466
A Quietist taking *a* things easily—why— *Prom. of May* I 290
I've hed the long barn cleared out of *a* the machines, „ I 451
Who leaves me *a* his land at Littlechester, „ I 511
drest like a gentleman, too. Damn *a* gentlemen, says I! „ II 579
and they both love me—I am *a* in *a* to both; „ III 213
a in *a* to one another from the time when we first peeped „ III 273
Push'd from *a* doors as if we bore the plague, „ III 804
but go about to come at their love with *a* manner of homages, *Foresters* I i 102
Sleep, happy soul! *a* life will sleep at last. „ I iii 48
in the name of *a* our woodmen, present her with this oaken chaplet as Queen of the wood, „ III 57
Out upon *a* hard-hearted maidenhood! „ IV 50
And *a* I love, Robin, and *a* his men, „ IV 722
Are *a* our guests here? „ IV 993
All-but-nothing if *a-b-n* be anything, and one plate of dried prunes be *a-b-n*, *The Falcon* 134
Allegiance promise full *A* and obedience to the death. *Queen Mary* II ii 169
to cancel and abolish all bonds of human *a*, „ V iv 50
Lay hands of full *a* in thy Lord's And crave his mercy, *Harold* V i 11
thou hast sworn a voluntary *a* to him? *Becket Pro.* 439
Allen (a farm labourer) so, *A*, I may as well begin with you. *Prom. of May* III 29
I spoke of your names, *A*, „ III 35
But, *A*, tho' you can't read, „ III 42
What is all this, *A*? „ III 123
Allen (Sally) *See* **Sally Allen**
Allendale The warrior Earl of *A*, *Foresters* I i 6
Alley so many *a's*, crossings, Paths, avenues— *Becket* V ii 6
Alliance Have you *a's*? Bithynia, Pontus, Paphlagonia? *The Cup* I ii 99
Break thine *a* with this faithless John, *Foresters* IV 323
Allied Art thou for Richard, or *a* to John? *Richard.* I *am a* to John. „ IV 135
for how canst thou be thus *a* With John, „ IV 350
All-in-all (*See also* **All**) Their Flemish go-between And *a-i-a*. *Queen Mary* III vi 5
Allow your Highness will *a* Some spice of wisdom „ II iv 133
His Highness and myself (so you *a* us) „ III iv 324
rage of one who hates a truth He cannot but *a*. „ III vi 145
A me the same answer as before— „ V i 237
world *a's* I fall no inch Behind this Becket, *Becket* V i 39
A me, sir, to pass you. *Prom. of May* II 354
A me to go with you to the farm. „ II 574
Allowance I can make *a* for thee, *Queen Mary* I v 326
Make no *a* for the naked truth. „ I v 328
To make *a* for their rougher fashions, *Harold* II ii 8
easier then for you to make *A* for a mother— *The Falcon* 826
ready To make *a's*, and mighty slow To feel offences. *Prom. of May* III 629
Allow'd tho' a stranger fain would be *a* To join the hunt. *The Cup* I i 196
I think our Abbess knew it and *a* it. *Becket* V ii 95
All-prepared The best of all not *a-p* to die. „ V ii 564
All-royal Look rather thou *a-r* as when first I met thee. „ II i 46
Almighty floated downward from the throne Of God *A*. *Harold* I i 19
Harold and God *A*! „ V i 526
Almoner This *A* hath tasted Henry's gold. *Becket* I iii 294
Almost *See* **Ommost**
Alms his wealth A fountain of perennial *a*— *Queen Mary* II ii 385
she holds it in Free and perpetual *a*, *Becket* I iii 680
boldness of this hand hath won it Love's *a*, „ II i 184
pale beggar-woman seeking *a* For her sick son, *The Falcon* 853
sweet saints bless your worship for your *a* to the old woman! *Foresters* II i 364
O your honour, I pray you too to give me an *a*. „ II i 390
Almshouses Part shall go to the *a* at Nottingham, „ III 206
Aloän (alone) Let ma *a* afoor foälk, wilt tha? *Prom. of May* II 213
I tell'd tha to let ma *a*! „ II 229
I can't let tha *a* if I would, Sally. „ II 233
A-lodgin' What dost a knaw o' this Mr Hedgar as be *a-l*' wi' ye? „ I 200
A-lolluping (hanging down) tongue on un cum *a-l* out o' 'is mouth as black as a rat. *Queen Mary* IV iii 519
Alone (*See also* **Aloän**) And think not we shall be *a*— „ II i 191
and not *a* from this, Likewise from any other, „ II ii 236
Harold Hear the king's music, all *a* with him, *Harold* I ii 194
I leave thee to thy talk with him *a*; „ II ii 324
And Wulfnoth is *a* in Normandy. „ III i 81
The Church *a* hath eyes—and now I see That I was blind— *Becket* II ii 436
So many happy hours *a* together, „ III iii 39
That I would speak with you once more *a*. „ III iii 41
Can I speak with you *A*, my father? „ V ii 70
will you have it *a*, Or with these listeners near you? „ V ii 304
We are all *a* with him. „ V ii 312
A I do it. „ V ii 459
Too early to be here *a* with thee; *The Cup* I iii 82
Can I not speak with you once more *a*? *The Falcon* 689
Ay, the dear nurse will leave you *a*; „ 703
Let him *a*! A worthy messenger! *Foresters* I iii 84
Thou art *a* in the silence of the forest „ IV 630
Let him *a* a while. He loves the chivalry of his single arm. „ IV 784
A-lookin' then a-scrattin upon a bit o' paäper, then *a-l* ageän; *Prom. of May* I 203
I'd like to drag 'im thruff the herse-pond, and she to be *a-l* at it. „ II 594
Alphabetical (*See also* **Halfabitical**) but he sent me an *a* list of those that remain, „ III 28
Alphege (Archbishop of Canterbury) St. Denis of France and St. *A* of England, *Becket* V iii 165
Altar (*See also* **Haltar**) Our *a* is a mound of dead men's clay, *Queen Mary* V ii 161
a dead man Rose from behind the *a*, *Harold* I ii 79
let our high *a* Stand where their standard fell . . . „ V ii 139
look how the table steams, like a heathen *a*; nay, like the *a* at Jerusalem. *Becket* I iv 69
he hath made his bed between the *a's*, „ I iv 264
You on this side the *a*. You on that. *The Cup* I. 254
Altar-flame Rouse the dead *a-f*, fling in the spices, „ II 182
Alter every tongue *A's* it passing, *Queen Mary* III v 36
Altered He is much *a*; but I trust that your return— *Prom. of May* III 420
Alva (Duke) The Duke Of *A*, an iron soldier. *Queen Mary* III i 194
for their heresies, *A*, they will fight; „ III ii 204
Duke *A* will but touch him on the horns, „ V i 155
For *A* is true son of the true church— „ V i 159
Always *See* **Hallus**
A-makin' and *a-m'* o' volk madder and madder; „ IV iii 532
Amaze one step in the dark beyond Our expectation, that *a's* us. *The Cup* I i 213

Amazed (*See also* **Maäzed**) Madam, I am *a*: *Queen Mary* I v 308
brake into woman-tears, Ev'n Gardiner, all *a*, „ I v 566
were much *a* To find as fair a sun „ III ii 21
Why lookest thou so *a*? *Foresters* I i 130
Ambassador King of France, Noailles the *A*, *Queen Mary* I iv 110
The *A* from France, your Grace. „ I v 239
Who waits? *Usher.* The *A* of Spain, „ I v 342
Ambition The proud *a's* of Elizabeth, „ III ii 169
For hath not thine *a* set the Church This day *Becket* I iii 584
that *a* Is like the sea wave, *The Cup* I iii 137
a, pride So bloat and redden his face— „ II 169
Ambush Where have you lain in *a* all the morning? *Prom. of May* I 544
Amen Serve God and both your Majesties.
Voices. A. *Queen Mary* III iii 160
They groan *a*; they swarm into the fire „ V ii 110
A. Come on. „ V iv 9
A to all Your wish, and further. „ V iv 28
Deserts! *A* to what? Whose deserts? „ V iv 30
Amenable Like other lords *a* to law. *Becket, Pro.* 25
Amends They make *a* for the tails. *Queen Mary* III i 227
I make thee full *a*. *Becket* III iii 219
To make *a* I come this day to break my fast *The Falcon* 275
I cannot find the word—forgive it—*A*. *Prom. of May* III 791
Amiss I know I have done *a*, have been a fool. *Foresters* II ii 51
Amity Are now once more at perfect *a*. *Becket* III iii 229
Amnesty more of olive-branch and *a* For foes at home— „ V ii 15
A-moänin' He's been *a-m* and a-groänin' in 'is sleep, *Prom. of May* III 411
Amomum Nard, Cinnamon, *a*, benzoin. *The Cup* II 184
Amorous If I tried her and la—she's *a*. *Queen Mary* I iv 17
nor yet so *a* That I must needs be husbanded; „ II ii 215
a Of good old red sound liberal Gascon wine: *Becket, Pro.* 99
Amount How much might that *a* to, my lord Leicester? „ I iii 655
Amour Thomas, lord Not only of your vassals but *a's*, „ V i 205
Amourist he, your rustic *a*, The polish'd Damon *Prom. of May* III 561
Amphisbæna Two vipers of one breed—an *a*, Each end a sting: *Queen Mary* III iv 39
Ampler Farewell, Madam, God grant you *a* mercy at your call „ IV i 189
Amplier *A* than any field on our poor earth „ III iii 197
Amulet that are *a's* against all The kisses of all kind *Harold* I ii 112
Mine *a* . . . This last . . . „ I ii 124
Anabaptist world-hating beast, A haggard *A*. *Queen Mary* II ii 92
Anathema He is pronounced *a*. „ IV i 187
The Pope's *A*—the Holy Rood That bow'd to me *Harold* V i 382
and let them be *a*, And all that speak for them *a*. *Becket* I i 170
I charge thee, upon pain of mine *a*, „ I iii 719
Go, lest I blast thee with *a*, „ IV ii 287
gone to the King And taken our *a* with him. „ V ii 8
Anathematise (*See also* **De-Anathematise**) I would *a* him.
I will not seal. „ I iii 314
Anathematised Cursed and *a* us right and left, „ V i 4
Anatomized *a* The flowers for her— *Prom. of May* II 302
Ancestor bowl my *a* Fetch'd from the farthest east— *The Falcon* 484
Ancestral lest the crown should be Shorn of *a* splendour. *Becket* I iii 157
Anchor such a one Was without rudder, *a*, compass— *Prom. of May* III 534
Ancient Who now recalls her to His *a* fold. *Queen Mary* III iii 167
Which frights you back into the *a* faith; „ IV ii 143
he stood More like an *a* father of the Church, „ IV iii 598
And for these Royal customs, These *a* Royal customs—
they *are* Royal, *Becket* I i 167
These *a* laws and customs of the realm. (repeat) „ I iii 7, 18
For I was musing on an *a* saw, „ V ii 538
It is our *a* custom in Galatia *The Cup* II 358
Andrew, St. *See* **St. Andrew**
Andrew's Laughs at the last red leaf, and *A* Day. *Queen Mary* III iii 87
Anew Why, tha looks haäle *a* to last to a hoonderd. *Prom. of May* I 354
Angel Let the great *a* of the church come with him; *Queen Mary* I v 377
As an *a* among *a's*. „ I v 449
His friends—as *A's* I received 'em, „ I v 625
flocks of swans, As fair and white as *a's*; „ III ii 16
True, and I am the *A* of the Pope. „ III ii 144
how the blessed *a's* who rejoice Over one saved „ III iii 180
There's half an *a* wrong'd in your account; Methinks
I am all *a*, „ V iii 1
May the great *a's* join their wings, „ V iv 6

Angel (*continued*) Then a great *A* past along the highest *Harold* III i 134
great *A* rose And past again along „ III i 153
Are those the blessed *a's* quiring, father? „ V i 472
Whisper! God's *a's* only know it. Ha! „ V ii 31
will be reflected in the spiritual body among the *a's*. *Becket, Pro.* 398
So now he bears the standard of the *a's*. „ I iii 497
till it break Into young *a's*. „ V ii 257
face of an *a* and the heart of a—that's too positive! *The Falcon* 86
Seem my good *a* who may help me from it. *Prom. of May* II 388
God's good *A* Help him back hither, *Foresters* I ii 10
Thou comest a very *a* out of heaven. „ II i 105
I am but an *a* by reflected light. „ II i 108
Your heaven is vacant of your *a*. „ II i 109
Anger (s) no more rein upon thine *a* Than any child! *Queen Mary* III iv 303
The King is quick to *a*; if thou anger him, *Becket* I iii 165
betwixt thine Appeal, and Henry's *a*, yield. „ I iii 623
Our brother's *a* puts him, Poor man, „ II ii 234
When I was in mine *a* with King Louis, „ III iii 257
A noble *a*! but Antonius To-morrow *The Cup* I ii 95
My five-years' *a* cannot die at once, *Prom. of May* II 462
Anger (verb) The King is quick to anger; if thou *a* him, *Becket* I iii 165
Nay—go. What! will you *a* me? „ III i 209
King plucks out their eyes Who *a* him, „ IV ii 407
talk not of cows. You *a* the spirit. *Foresters* II i 330
A the scritch-owl. „ II i 331
A brave old fellow but he *a's* me. „ II i 471
Away, away, wife, wilt thou *a* him? „ III 255
Anger'd And if her people, *a* thereupon, *Queen Mary* I iii 90
That had *a me* Had I been William. *Harold* II ii 386
How he flamed When Tostig's *a* earldom flung him, „ III i 54
Tostig, poor brother, Art *thou* so *a*? „ V i 274
I deny not That I was somewhat *a*. *Becket* IV ii 351
and yet You know me easily *a*. „ V i 84
But *a* at their flaunting of our flag, *The Falcon* 628
I have *a* your good nurse; „ 706
he kneels! he has *a* the foul witch, *Foresters* II i 670
Angerest Thou *a* me, man: I do not jest. *Becket, Pro.* 299
Angle *A*, Jute, Dane, Saxon, Norman, *Harold* II ii 762
yet he held that Dane, Jute, *A*, Saxon, „ IV i 77
As once he bore the standard of the *A's*, *Becket* I iii 495
Angler's Home Close by that alder-island in your
brook 'The *A H.*' *Prom. of May* II 536
Anglia Pereant, pereant, *A* precatur. *Harold* V i 534
Angliae Hostis per *A* Plagas bacchatur; „ V i 510
Angliam Hostis in *A* Ruit prædator, „ V i 506
Angry Thro' all her *a* chronicles hereafter By loss of
Calais. *Queen Mary* V ii 304
Animal What, is not man a hunting *a*? *Foresters* IV 224
Anjou (French province) When I am out in Normandy
or *A*. *Becket, Pro.* 144
We take her from her secret bower in *A* „ *Pro.* 182
A hundred, too, from Normandy and *A*: „ II ii 174
My *A* bower was scarce as beautiful. „ III i 52
Glancing at the days when his father was only
Earl of *A*, „ III iii 150
Anne (Christian name) He loved the Lady *A*; *Foresters* I i 7
Anne (Queen) Queen *A* loved him. All the women
loved him. *Queen Mary* II i 33
Anne (Wharton) (*See also* **Anne Wharton**) and the
Lady *A* Bow'd to the Pyx; „ I v 41
wherefore bow ye not, says Lady *A*, „ I v 46
Anne Wharton (*See also* **Anne**) with her Lady *A W*,
and the Lady Anne „ I v 41
Annex'd and the legateship *A* to Canterbury— „ V ii 37
Another —*a* recantation Of Cranmer at the stake. „ IV iii 299
There! there! *a* paper! „ V ii 329
revolt? A new Northumberland, *a* Wyatt? „ V v 188
for what right had he to get himself wrecked on *a*
man's land? *Harold* II i 60
a hill Or fort, or city, took it, „ IV i 49
With whom I fought *a* fight than this Of Stamford-bridge. „ IV iii 23
And then *a* wood, and in the midst A garden and
my Rosamund. *Becket, Pro.* 168
You bad me take revenge *a* way— „ IV ii 153
There is yet *a* old woman. *Foresters* II i 244

Another (*continued*) Your worship may find *a* rhyme if you care to drag your brains for such a minnow. *Foresters* II i 322
Doubtless, like judges of *a* bench, „ III 153
Anselm (Archbishop of Canterbury) And I'll have no more *A's*. *Becket, Pro.* 276
Thou art the man—be thou A mightier *A*. „ I i 134
But *A* crown'd this Henry o'er again. „ III iii 203
Answer (s) Is it England, or a party? Now, your *a*. *Queen Mary* I v 143
My *a* is, I wear beneath my dress A shirt of mail: „ I v 144
I would your *a* had been other, Madam, „ I v 274
It craves an instant *a*, Ay or No. „ I v 589
And by their *a's* to the question ask'd, „ II ii 153
Is that your *a*? „ v i 68
Allow me the same *a* as before— „ v i 237
And my *a* to it—See here— *Harold* I ii 56
Be careful of thine *a*, my good friend. „ II ii 605
How ran that *a* which King Harold gave „ IV iii 108
Take thou mine *a* in bare commonplace— *Becket, Pro.* 282
My heart is full of tears—I have no *a*. „ *Pro.* 407
cannot yield thee an *a* altogether to thy satisfaction. „ I iv 21
That is not altogether an *a*, my lord. „ I iv 27
With Cain's *a* my lord. Am I his keeper? „ I iv 186
Your *a*, beauty! „ IV ii 52
Vouchsafe a gracious *a* to your Queen? „ IV ii 359
had she but given Plain *a* to plain query? „ IV ii 386
You had my *a* to that cry before. „ V iii 124
Answer not; but strike. *De Tracy.* There is my *a* then. „ V iii 187
He waits your *a*. *The Cup* II 138
Weänt ye gi'e me a kind *a* at last? *Prom. of May* II 64
her *a*—I think I have it about me—yes, there it is! „ III 394
Answer (verb) *A* thou for him, then! *Queen Mary* I i 40
We *a* him with ours, and there are messengers „ I iii 136
And *a* them in song. „ II i 53
And cannot *a* sanely . . What it means? *Harold* I i 88
but thou must not this way *a him*. „ II ii 372
To which the lover *a's* lovingly 'I am beside thee.' „ III ii 13
Full hope have I that love will *a* love. „ IV i 238
A them thou! Is this our marriage-banquet? „ IV iii 3
A then! „ IV iii 44
Our javelins *A* their arrows. „ V i 522
let me go. *Henry.* *A* me first. *Becket, Pro.* 280
he shall *a* to the summons of the King's court „ I iii 88
appear before the Pope, And *a* thine accusers . . . „ I iii 603
lustiest and lousiest of this Cain's brotherhood, *a*. „ I iv 185
Thou wast too shamed to *a*. „ II i 66
I cannot *a* it Till better times, „ III i 2
I challenge thee to meet me before God. *A* me there. „ IV ii 255
Madam, I will not *a* you one word. „ IV ii 363
calls you oversea To *a* for it in his Norman courts. „ V ii 355
A not, but strike. *De Tracy.* There is my answer then. „ V iii 186
Come once more to me Before the crowning,—I will *a* you. *The Cup* II 79
No chord in me that would not *a* you In music. *The Falcon* 456
And ask'd me what I could not *a*. *Prom. of May* I 555
I cannot Well *a* for my father; „ II 519
he would *a* nothing, I could make nothing of him; „ III 495
and it *a's*, I am thine to the very heart of the earth— *Foresters* I i 336
and if her beauties *a* their report. „ I ii 28
Yes, my lord, fear not. I will *a* for you. „ I ii 33
My Lady, will you *a* me a question? „ I ii 136
I will not *a* it, my lord, „ I ii 140
I cannot *a* thee till Richard come. „ I ii 220
And *a* it in flowers. „ III 353
Answer'd Or *a* them in smiling negatives; *Queen Mary* IV iii 603
And the Lord *a* me, 'Thou art the man, (repeat) *Becket* I i 82, 98
he *a* me, As if he wore the crown already— „ II ii 5
I *a* for myself that I never spoke more „ III i 121
Rosamund hath not *a* you one word; „ IV ii 361
Methought I *a* moderately enough. „ V ii 546
Thou hast *a* for me, but I know not *Foresters* I i 310
Ant Tut, your sonnet's a flying *a*, *Queen Mary* II i 84
Anthem Their *a's* of no church, how sweet they are! *Harold* III ii 91
Antichrist terms Of Satan, liars, blasphemy, *A*, *Queen Mary* I ii 95
Antichrist As for the Pope I count him *A*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 277
Anti-marrying black, bell-silencing, *a-m*, burial-hindering interdict *Becket* III iii 55
Antioch And felt the sun of *A* scald our mail, „ II ii 93
Arab soldan, who, When I was there in *A*, „ IV ii 301
central diamond, worth, I think, Half of the *A* „ V i 166
Anti-papal so much of the *a-p* leaven Works in him yet, *Queen Mary* IV i 15
Antipope Who had my pallium from an *A*! *Harold* I i 82
prest upon By the fierce Emperor and his *A*. *Becket* I iii 203
And then thy King might join the *A*, „ I iii 211
between The Pope and *A*— „ II ii 70
Anti-Roman Our *a-R* faction? *The Cup* I ii 196
I have enough—their *a-R* faction. „ I ii 200
Antonius (a Roman General) '*A* leader of the Roman Legion.' „ I i 167
shrine Of our great Goddess, in some city where *A* past. „ I ii 58
Most like the city rose against *A*. „ I ii 63
A To-morrow will demand your tribute— „ I ii 95
Returns with this *A*. „ I ii 179
paper sign'd *A*—will you take it, read it? „ I ii 226
All that Lies with *A*. „ I ii 293
A, So gracious toward women, „ I ii 298
wrong'd Without there, knew thee with *A*. „ I ii 320
Where is *A*? (repeat) *The Cup* I iii 48, 79, 87, 97
To find *A* here. *The Cup* I iii 55
walk with me we needs must meet *A* coming, „ I iii 93
A would not suffer me to break Into the sanctuary. „ I iii 120
Our *A*, Our faithful friend of Rome, „ II 243
Welcome, my lord *A*, to our Temple. „ II 252
A, Much graced are we that our Queen „ II 333
A, Where wast thou on that morning „ II 389
A—'Camma!' who spake? „ II 400
A, If you had found him plotting against Rome, „ II 405
A, tell the Senate I have been most true to Rome— „ II 481
A, is *he* there? „ II 496
Antony (an adherent of Wyatt) (*See also* **Antony Knyvett, Knyvett**) Come, you bluster, *A*! *Queen Mary* II i 119
Antony Knyvett Here's *A K*. „ II i 73
Antwerp To Strasburg, *A*, Frankfort, Zurich, „ I ii 1
There is *A* and the Jews. „ V i 182
Anvil *A* on hammer bang— *Harold* IV iii 161
Hammer on *a*, hammer on *a*. „ IV iii 162
set the Church This day between the hammer and the *a*— *Becket* I iii 586
Any (*See also* **Ony**) Nay, if by chance you hear of *a* such, *Queen Mary* I iv 175
Good Prince, art thou in need of *a* gold? *Foresters* I ii 163
Anyhow *See* **Onyhow**
Anything (*See also* **Onythink, Owt**) or whether They should believe in *a*; *Queen Mary* IV iii 407
A or nothing? *Filippo.* Well, my lord, if all-but-nothing be *a*, *The Falcon* 133
then there is *a* in your lordship's larder at your lordship's service, „ 137
tell me *a* of our sweet Eva When in her brighter girlhood, *Prom. of May* II 520
Apart Remain within the chamber, but *a*. *Queen Mary* V iii 12
A-parting saw your ladyship *a-p* wi' him even now i' the coppice, *Becket* III i 160
A-passing Who's *a-p*? King Edward or King Richard? *Queen Mary* I i 31
The blessed Mary's *a-p*! „ I i 36
Apathy And, lest we freeze in mortal *a*, *The Cup* I iii 130
numb'd me into *a* Against the unpleasant jolts *Prom. of May* I 227
Ape A Parliament of imitative *a's*! *Queen Mary* III iii 235
a feeder Of dogs and hawks, and *a's*, *Becket* I i 80
A-peacocking (showing off) *a-p* and a-spreading to catch her eye for a dozen year, *The Falcon* 99
Apicius that Lucullus or *A* might have sniffed it *Becket* III iii 117
A-plaäyin' (playing) *a-p* the saäme gaäme wi' my Dora— *Prom. of May* II 591
Apoplexy O would it were His third last *a*! *The Cup* II 172
Apostate The *a* monk that was with Randulf here. *Becket* V ii 574
Apostle His prophets, and *a's*, in the Testaments, *Queen Mary* IV iii 232
we be liker the blessed *A's*; *they* were fishers of men, *Harold* II i 34
spirit of the twelve *A's* enter'd Into thy making. *Becket* I i 50

Apostolic And from the *A* see of Rome; *Queen Mary* III iii 127
by your intercession May from the *A* see obtain, „ III iii 147
And we by that authority *A* Given unto us, his Legate, „ III iii 210
Appall'd And yet I seem *a*—on such a sudden *Becket* I i 137
Appeal for their sake who stagger betwixt thine *A*, „ I iii 623
make *a* To all the archbishops, bishops, „ V ii 403
Appeal'd You were sent for, You were *a* to, *Queen Mary* III iv 256
I *a* to the Sister again, her answer— *Prom. of May* III 394
Appear doth *a* this marriage is the least Of all their quarrel. *Queen Mary* II ii 154
And cite thee to *a* before the Pope, *Becket* I iii 602
Appearance for *a* sake, stay with the Queen. *Queen Mary* II i 137
'Appen (happen) To be true to each other,
let 'a what maäy, (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 206, 236, 257
Appertaining myself Half beast and fool as *a* to it; *Queen Mary* IV iii 415
Applaud I say Ye would *a* that Norman *Harold* II ii 539
Apple (adj.) No, not that way—here, under the *a* tree. *Prom. of May* I 83
Apple (s) cut out the rotten from your *a*, Your *a* eats *Queen Mary* II ii 6
That bears not its own *a's*. „ III i 23
if I had been Eve i' the garden I shouldn't ha'
minded the *a*, for what's an *a*, *Becket* III i 140
you have robb'd poor father Of ten good *a's*. *Prom. of May* I 616
Appoint Or he the bridegroom may *a*? *Becket* I iii 687
Appointed He, whom the Father had *a* Head Of all
his church, *Queen Mary* III iii 206
the King, till another be *a*, shall receive the revenues thereof,' *Becket* I iii 101
Appreciation commend them to your ladyship's most peculiar *a*. *The Falcon* 568
Apprehend 'Whosoever will *a* the traitor Thomas
Wyatt *Queen Mary* II iii 59
Approve I am happy you *a* it. „ V iii 63
Which you would scarce *a* of: *Prom. of May* III 624
Approved the Emperor *A* you, and when last he
wrote, *Queen Mary* III vi 77
When I was made Archbishop, he *a* me. „ V ii 86
Appurtenance so descend again with some of her
ladyship's own *a's*? *The Falcon* 417
'Appy (happy) They can't be many, my dear, but I
'oäpes they'll be 'a. *Prom. of May* I 353
Apricot walnut, *a*, Vine, cypress, poplar, myrtle, *The Cup* I i 2
April (adj.) Like *A* sap to the topmost tree, *Foresters* I iii 24
April (s) I was but fourteen and an *A* then. *Becket* I i 279
Apt And *a* at arms and shrewd in policy. *Foresters* I ii 104
Aquitaine (a French province) but our sun in *A* lasts
longer. I would I were in *A* again— *Becket, Pro.* 328
'Eleanor of *A*, Eleanor of England! „ IV ii 241
To take my life might lose him *A*. „ IV ii 396
Of England? Say of *A*. I am no Queen of England. „ V i 100
I will go live and die in *A*. (repeat) „ V i 109, 143
Ha, you of *A*! O you of *A*! You were but *A* to
Louis—no wife; You are only *A* to me— „ V i 114
I be wife to one That only wedded me for *A*? „ V i 121
And what would my own *A* say to that? „ V i 182
Arab I had it from an *A* soldan, who, „ IV ii 300
Araby free wing The world were all one *A*. *Queen Mary* III v 210
Aragon (a Spanish province) The voices of Castille
and *A*, „ V i 43
O Saint of *A*, with that sweet worn smile „ V v 198
Arbour *See* **Harbour**
Archbishop (*See also* **Chancellor-Archbishop, Dis-Archbishop**) The false *a* fawning on him, „ I v 30
That when I was *a* held with me. „ IV ii 160
Chief prelate of our Church, *a*, „ IV iii 70
burnin' o' the owld *a* 'll burn the Pwoap „ IV iii 535
When I was made *A*, he approved me. „ V ii 85
Did ye not outlaw your *a* Robert, *Harold* I i 56
Ask *our A*. Stigand should know the purposes of Heaven. „ I i 63
A Robert! Robert the *A*! „ II ii 528
No, nor *a*, nor my confessor yet. *Becket, Pro.* 84
Why—look—is this a sleeve For an *a*? „ *Pro.* 251
A more awful one. Make *me a*! „ *Pro.* 289
Me A! God's favour and king's favour „ *Pro.* 293

Archbishop (*continued*) My liege, the good *A* is no more. *Becket, Pro.* 392
And this plebeian like to be *A*! „ *Pro.* 459
A? I can see further into a man „ *Pro.* 462
but the Chancellor's and the *A's* Together „ I i 23
Make an *A* of a soldier? „ I i 41
'My young *A*—thou wouldst make A stately *A*!' „ I i 65
And how been made *A* hadst thou told him, „ I i 121
The *A*! *Becket*. Ay! what wouldst thou, „ I i 185
Come, come, my lord *A*; „ I i 201
can I be under him As Chancellor? as *A* over him? „ I i 349
my Lord *A*, 'Tis known you are midwinter to all
women, „ I ii 26
first *a* fled, And York lay barren for a hundred years. „ I iii 53
Is it thy will, My lord *A*, „ I iii 272
Loyally and with good faith, my lord *A*? „ I iii 279
My lord *A*, thou hast yet to seal. „ I iii 306
Say that a cleric murder'd an *a*, „ I iii 399
Hoped, were he chosen *a*, „ I iii 442
Now as *A* goest against the King; „ I iii 530
and no forsworn *A* Shall helm the Church. „ I iii 597
To see the proud *A* mutilated. „ I iii 614
Know that when made *A* I was freed, „ I iii 707
That none should wrong or injure your *A*. „ I iii 755
My lord *A*, wilt thou permit us— „ I iv 5
My lord *A*, may I come in with my poor friend,
my dog? „ I iv 93
Is the *A* a thief who gives thee thy supper? „ I iv 115
if the barons and bishops hadn't been a-sitting
on the *A*. „ I iv 128
Where is my lord *A*? „ I iv 184
for the *A* loves humbleness, my lord; „ I iv 208
the *A* washed my feet o' Tuesday. „ I iv 234
for the *A* likes the smell on it, „ I iv 240
I bring the taint on it along wi' me, for the *A* likes it, „ I iv 253
for to-night ye have saved our *A*! „ I iv 257
My friends, the *A* bids you good night. „ I iv 261
then to be made *A* and go against the King „ II i 237
nor our *A* Stagger on the slope decks „ II ii 105
Blessed be the Lord *A*, who hath withstood „ II ii 275
My dear Lord *A*, I learn but now „ II ii 426
God bless the great *A*! „ II ii 452
you had safelier have slain an *a* than a she-goat: „ III iii 68
What more, my lord *A*? What more, Thomas? „ III iii 217
But kinglike fought the proud *a*,— „ IV ii 438
Down with King Henry! up with the *A*! „ V i 261
I told him I was bound to see the *A*; „ V ii 100
she had seen the *A* once, So mild, so kind. „ V ii 119
No, daughter, you mistake our good *A*; „ V ii 138
How the good *A* reddens! „ V ii 298
To all the *a's*, bishops, prelates, barons, „ V ii 404
My vassals—and yet threaten your *A* In his own
house. „ V ii 505
Here is the great *A*! He lives! he lives! „ V iii 29
my lord *A*, A score of knights all arm'd „ V iii 70
Where is the *A*, Thomas Becket? „ V iii 109
Strike our *A* in his own cathedral! „ V iii 180
the great *A*! Does he breathe? No? „ V iii 202
they plunder—yea, ev'n bishops, Yea, ev'n *a's*— *Foresters* IV 911
Archbishoprick as his successor in the *a*. *Becket, Pro.* 402
From out his grave to this *a*. „ *Pro.* 420
and chosen me For this thy great *a*, „ I i 91
Save from the throne of thine *a*? „ I i 119
I care not for thy new *a*. „ I i 217
Shall I forget my new *a* „ I i 220
It well befits thy new *a* To take the vagabond woman „ I i 225
Found two *a's*, London and York? „ I iii 50
King Would throne me in the great *A*: „ I iii 694
Archdeacon The Pope and that *A* Hildebrand His
master, *Harold* III ii 144
Archiepiscopari but *Nolo A*, my good friend, *Becket, Pro.* 286
Archiepiscopally As magnificently and *a* as our Thomas
would have done: „ III iii 87
A-reädin' arter she'd been *a-r* me the letter wi' 'er
voice a-shaäkin', *Prom. of May* II 128
Argue and I can't *a* upon it; *Queen Mary* I i 55

Argued While this same marriage question was being *a*, *Queen Mary* II ii 38
Argument And thousand-times recurring *a* „ IV ii 93
Arise *A* against her and dethrone the Queen— „ I iii 91
And over thee the suns *a* and set, *Harold* II ii 433
A, Scatter thy people home, descend the hill, „ V i 9
and *a* again Disjointed : „ V i 297
a, And dash thyself against me that I may slay thee ! *Becket* IV ii 194
The traitor's dead, and will *a* no more. „ V iii 200
Ark over His gilded *a* of mummy-saints, *Harold* V *i* 304
Arm (s) her babe in *a's* Had felt the faltering *Queen Mary* II ii 81
Into the wide-spread *a's* of fealty, „ II ii 264
he was deliver'd To the secular *a* to burn ; „ IV ii 214
and you know me strong of *a* ; „ V ii 470
I felt his *a's* about me, and his lips— „ V v 99
I will see none except the priest. Your *a*. „ V v 197
Thou art *my* nun, thy cloister in mine *a's*. *Harold* I ii 63
I touch mine *a's*, My limbs— „ II ii 794
heads And *a's* are sliver'd off and splinter'd „ V i 540
Must I hack her *a's* off ? How shall I part them ? „ V ii 147
the *a* within Is Becket's, who hath beaten down *Becket, Pro.* 252
A soldier's, not a spiritual *a*. „ *Pro.* 256
To take the vagabond woman of the street Into thine *a's* ! „ I i 229
He fast ! is that an *a* of fast ? „ I iii 520
I ha' carried him ever so many miles in my *a's*, „ I iv 99
To the fond *a's* of her first love, Fitzurse, „ IV ii 334
Mine *a* is sever'd. I can no more— „ V iii 188
and open *a's* To him who gave it ; *The Cup* I i 84
Your *a*—a moment—It will pass. „ II 448
Give me your *a*. Lead me back again. *Prom. of May* III 473
What a shape ! what lovely *a's* ! *Foresters* I i 109
Take thou mine *a*. Who art thou, gallant knight ? „ II i 439
with this skill of fence ! let go mine *a*. „ II ii 39
Nor care to leap into each other's *a's*, „ III 7
and thine *a's*, and thy legs, and thy heart, and thy liver, „ IV 203
He loves the chivalry of his single *a*. „ IV 786
Arm (verb) And *a* and strike as with one hand, *Queen Mary* II ii 292
Good ! let them *a*. *Becket* V ii 571
Arm'd a thousand of them—more—All *a*, *Queen Mary* II i 108
And see the citizens *a*. Good day ; „ II ii 378
And *a* men Ever keep watch beside my chamber door, *Harold* II ii 244
There is an *a* man ever glides behind ! „ II ii 247
tell him we stand *a* on Senlac Hill, „ V i 59
Herbert, take out a score of *a* men To guard this bird of passage to her cage ; *Becket* I i 328
Why dost thou presume, *A* with thy cross, „ I iii 509
He rides abroad with *a* followers, „ V i 2
My lord, the city if full of *a* men. „ V ii 188
she told us of *a* men Here in the city. „ V ii 227
But these *a* men—will you not hide yourself ? „ V ii 247
Ay—but these *a* men—will *you* drown *yourself?* „ V ii 276
These *a* men in the city, these fierce faces— „ V iii 3
Those *a* men in the cloister. „ V iii 49
score of knights all *a* with swords and axes— „ V iii 71
Armful for who could embrace such an *a* of joy ? *Foresters* I ii 71
Arming the knights are *a* in the garden Beneath the sycamore. *Becket* V ii 569
Armour fair a likeness As your great King in *a* *Queen Mary* V v 29
Not heavier than thine *a* at Thoulouse ? *Becket* I i 26
He had been hurt, And bled beneath his *a*. *Foresters* II ii 5
Beetle's jewel *a* crack'd, „ II ii 160
I left mine horse and *a* with a Squire, „ IV 414
Armour'd Haled thy shore-swallow'd, *a* Normans up *Harold* II ii 57
Arms Ay, all in *a*. *Queen Mary* II ii 3
And I would have my warrior all in *a*. „ V v 34
Thou art in *a* against us. *Harold* IV ii 8
Our Church in *a*—the lamb the lion— „ V i 440
To *a* ! *Becket*. De Morville, I had thought so well of you ; *Becket* V ii 518
And apt at *a* and shrewd in policy. *Foresters* I ii 104
by force and *a* hath trespassed against the king „ I iii 62
Army Hold office in the household, fleet, forts, *a* ; *Queen Mary* III iii 73
I am foraging For Norway's *a*. *Harold* IV ii 6
in a city thro' which he past with the Roman *a* : *The Cup* I i 43
'Arold (Harold) *'A* ! *'A* ! *'A* ! so they be. *Prom. of May* II 724
'A ! The feller's cleän daäzed, „ II 728
Mr. *A*, Miss. *Dora*. Below ? „ III 478
Pleäse, Mister *'A*. „ III 700
Arouse Thou didst *a* the fierce Northumbrians ! *Harold* V i 347
Arraign Who dares *a* us, king, of such a plot ? „ IV i 168
Arrange *A* my dress—the gorgeous Indian shawl *Queen Mary* V ii 538
Arranged they are *a* here according to their first letters. *Prom. of May* III 36
Arrant Convicted by their conscience, *a* cowards, *Queen Mary* II ii 9
I know them *a* knaves in Nottingham. *Foresters* III 301
Arrogance I always hated boundless *a*. *Becket* V i 13
our John By his Norman *a* and dissoluteness, *Foresters* II i 85
Arrogant What, daunted by a garrulous, *a* girl ! „ IV 736
Arrow (*See also* **Vane-arrow**) see there the *a's* flying. *Queen Mary* II iv 51
Sanguelac ! Sanguelac ! the *a* ! the *a* ! *Harold* III i 402
It is the *a* of death in his own heart— „ III i 404
Sanguelac ! Sanguelac ! The *a* ! the *a* ! (repeat) „ V i 262, 672
The king's last word—' the *a* ! ' „ V i 266
What is that whirring sound ? *Stigand*. The Norman *a* ! „ V i 483
Our javelins Answer their *a's*. „ V i 522
The Norman sends his *a's* up to Heaven, „ V i 666
a which the Saints Sharpen'd and sent against him— „ V ii 167
Give him a bow and *a's*—follow—follow. *The Cup* I i 208
my good fellow, *My a* struck the stag. „ I ii 28
besides the wind Went with *my a*. „ I ii 32
Why so I said, *my a*. Well, to sleep. „ I ii 385
Whose *a* is the plague—whose quick flash „ II 291
A's whistle all about. *Foresters* II ii 165
Take thou my bow and *a* and compel them to pay toll. „ III 263
How much ? how much ? Speak, or the *a* flies. „ III 278
By *a* and gray goosewing, „ III 427
By *a* and by bowstring, „ III 442
like a deer that hath escaped thine *a* ! „ IV 61
What deer when I have mark'd him ever yet Escaped mine *a* ? „ IV 64
Give me my bow and *a's*. „ IV 603
Each of us has an *a* on the cord ; „ IV 607
I am here, my *a* on the cord. „ IV 732
Will hear our *a's* whizzing overhead, „ IV 1090
Arrow-points Prick 'em in the calves with the *a-p*— „ IV 561
Art illogically, out of passion, without *a*— *Becket, Pro.* 337
with some sense of *a*, to live By brush and pencil. *Prom. of May* I 497
Follow my *a* among these quiet fields, „ I 743
Artemis (a goddess) himself an adorer of our great goddess, *A*, . *The Cup* I i 39
take this holy cup To lodge it in the shrine of *A*. „ I ii 435
To lodge this cup Within the holy shrine of *A*, „ I iii 53
A, *A*, hear us, O Mother, hear us, and bless us ! „ II 1
A, thou that art life to the wind, „ II 3
this oracle of great *A* Has no more power „ II 33
Great *A* ! O Camma, can it be well, „ II 80
A, *A*, hear him, Ionian *A* ! „ II 276
A, *A*, hear her, Ephesian *A* ! „ II 310
A, *A*, hear me, Galatian *A* ! „ II 312
A, *A*, hear her, Galatian *A* ! „ II 316
These are strange words to speak to *A*. „ II 327
many-breasted mother *A* Emboss'd upon it. „ II 340
Our *A* Has vanquish'd their Diana. „ II 456
Arternoon (afternoon) holler läne be hallus sa dark i' the *a*, *Prom. of May* III 93
Arthur (King) The veriest Galahad of old *A's* hall. *Becket, Pro.* 129
Article Philip by these *a's* is bound From stirring hand or foot *Queen Mary* III iii 59
In every *a* of the Catholic faith, „ IV iii 230
Artillery *See* **Real Hard Tillery**
Artist (*See also* **Hartist**) Eva told me that he was taking her likeness. He's an *a*. *Prom. of May* I 128
Asaph (the Levite, musician to King David) sing, *A* ! clash The cymbal, Heman ! *Harold* III i 187
Ascended He is not yet *a* to the Father. *Becket* V iii 150
A-scrattin (scratching) then *a-s* upon a bit o' paäper, then a-lookin' agean ; *Prom. of May* I 202

Ash (cinder) (*See also* **Ashes**) fain had calcined all Northumbria To one black *a*, *Harold* III i 57
Ash (tree) (*See also* **Ashtree**) And wattled thick with *a* and willow-wands ; „ v i 190
This is the hottest of it : hold, *a* ! hold, willow ! „ v i 628
I remember, Scarlet hacking down A hollow *a*, *Foresters* II ii 96
A-shaäkin' (shaking) arter she'd been a-reädin' me the letter wi' 'er voice *a-s*, *Prom. of May* II 129
Ashamed (*See also* **Shaämed**) I am *a* that I am Bagenhall, English. *Queen Mary* III iii 248
Thou mak'st me much *a* That I was for a moment wroth at thee. „ III iv 305
Till I myself was half *a* for him. „ IV ii 171
I am *a* to lift my eyes to heaven, „ IV iii 127
you yourself are *a* of me, and I do not wonder at it. *Prom. of May* III 269
I fall before thee, clasp Thy knees. I am *a*. *Foresters* II i 600
Ashes (*See also* **Ash**) those *a* Which all must be. *The Cup* I iii 134
to such a heat As burns a wrong to *a*, *Foresters* II i 700
Ashridge means to counsel your withdrawing to *A*, *Queen Mary* I iv 226
Permission of her Highness to retire To *A*, „ I iv 237
Ashtree (*See also* **Ash, Eshtree**) always told Father that the huge old *a* there would cause an accident some day ; *Prom. of May* III 244
A-silking (dressing in silk) master been a-glorifying and a-velveting and *a-s* himself, *The Falcon* 99
A-sitting if the barons and bishops hadn't been *a-s* on the Archbishop. *Becket* I iv 128
Didn't I spy 'em *a-s* i' the woodbine harbour togither? *Prom. of May* I 124
Ask (*See also* **Ax**) Why do you *a*? you know it. *Queen Mary* I iv 34
A thou Lord Leofwin what he thinks of this ! *Harold* I i 40
A it of King Edward ! „ I i 78
a of *me* Who had my pallium from an Antipope ! „ I i 81
A our broad Earl. „ I i 90
I *a* thee, wilt thou help me to the crown ? „ II ii 627
A me for this at thy most need, son Harold, „ III i 14
A it of Aldred. „ III i 225
A me not, Lest I should yield it, „ III ii 46
I *a* again When had the Lateran and the Holy Father „ V i 16
I have a power—would Harold *a* me for it— „ V i 451
I *a* no more. Heaven bless thee ! hence ! *Becket* I i 320
That which you *a* me Till better times. „ III i 6
What did you *a* her ? „ III i 79
Not I, the Pope. *A him* for absolution. „ V ii 379
I *a* no leave of king, or mortal man, „ V ii 458
You will not easily make me credit that. *Phœbe*. *A* her. *The Cup* II 26
His falcon, and I come to *a* for his falcon, *The Falcon* 220
How can I *a* for his falcon ? „ 234
Yet if I *a*, He loves me, and he knows I know „ 244
How can I, dare I, *a* him for his falcon ? „ 264
Yet I come To *a* a gift. „ 299
for the gift I *a* for, to *my* mind „ 778
love for my dying boy, Moves me to *a* it of you. „ 788
Will pardon me for asking what I *a*. „ 805
Might I *a* your name ? *Harold*. Harold. *Prom. of May* II 393
Go back to him and *a* his forgiveness before he dies.— „ III 401
I *a* you all, did none of you love young Walter Lea ? *Foresters* I i 54
will you answer me a question ? *Marian*. Any that you may *a*. „ I ii 137
A question that every true man *a's* of a woman once in his life. „ I ii 139
we be beggars, we come to *a* o' you. We ha' nothing. „ III 190
bond he hath Of the Abbot—wilt thou *a* him for it ? „ IV 85
I fear to *a* who left us even now. „ IV 808
Ask'd (*See also* **Axed, Haxed**) And by their answers to the question *a*, *Queen Mary* II ii 153
a him, childlike : 'Will you take it off „ III i 401
they clapt their hands Upon their swords when *a* ; „ V i 174
when he *a* for England ? *Harold* IV iii 110
Was there not someone *a* me for forgiveness ? „ V ii 82
I *a* the way. *Rosamund*. I think so. *Becket* II i 62
I but *a* her One question, and she primm'd her mouth „ III i 73
a our mother if I could keep a quiet tongue i' my head, „ III i 118
I *a* A ribbon from her hair to bind it with ; *The Falcon* 358
you *a* to eat with me. „ 868
Ask'd (*continued*) And *a* me what I could not answer. *Prom. of May* I 555
and I *a* her once more to help me, „ III 387
I would ha' given my whole body to the King had *he a* for it, *Foresters* II i 306
criedst 'I yield' almost before the thing was *a*, „ II i 567
Asking Have for thine *a* aught that I can give, *Queen Mary* II iii 7
Will pardon me for *a* what I ask. *The Falcon* 805
a his consent—you wish'd me— *Prom. of May* III 493
Asleep wholesome medicine here Puts that belief *a*. *Becket* IV ii 52
Shall I find you *a* when I come back ? „ IV ii 64
with as little pain As it is to fall *a*. *Prom. of May* II 342
The sick lady here might have been *a*. „ III 344
Some hunter in day-dreams or half *a* *Foresters* IV 1088
A-spitting you'll set the Divil's Tower *a-s*, *Queen Mary* II iii 103
A-spreading and *a-s* to catch her eye for a dozen year, *The Falcon* 100
Ass with an *a's*, not a horse's head, *Queen Mary* I iii 169
Sir Thomas Stafford, a bull-headed *a*, „ V i 284
Assail And might *a* you passing through the street, „ IV ii 34
To *a* our Holy Mother lest she brood Too long *Becket* V ii 251
Assail'd if e'er thou be *a* In any of our forests, *Foresters* IV 423
woman's fealty when *A* by Craft and Love. *The Cup* I i 177
Assassin even now You seem the least *a* of the four. *Becket* V ii 522
Assaulted my house hath been *a*, *Queen Mary* I v 147
Assembled And Commons here in Parliament *a*, „ III iii 114
Assembly But there the great A choose their king, *Harold* II ii 126
Assent This marriage had the *a* of those *Queen Mary* II ii 206
Thine is a half voice and a lean *a*. „ III i 311
That were but as the shadow of an *a*. *Becket* I iii 195
Assertion *See* **Self-assertion**
Assessor But his *a* in the throne, *Queen Mary* I v 501
Assize *See* **'Size**
Assure I do *a* you, that it must be look'd to : „ V i 2
I do most earnestly *a* you that Your likeness— *Prom. of May* II 563
Assured Art thou *a* By this, that Harold loves but Edith ? *Harold* I ii 209
A-steälin' cotched 'im once *a-s* coäls an' I sent fur 'im, *Prom. of May* I 412
Astride with the Holy Father *a* of it down upon his own head. *Becket* III iii 77
Asunder here I gash myself *a* from the King, „ I i 175
A-supping be we not *a-s* with the head of the family ? „ I iv 178
They be dead while I be *a-s*. „ I iv 247
A-sweäring I be afeard I shall set him *a-s* like onything. *Prom. of May* III 359
At (hat) we fun' 'im out a-walkin' i' West Field wi' a white 'a, „ III 135
A-talkin' What feller wur it as 'a' been *a-t* fur haäfe an hour wi' my Dora ? „ II 576
A-telling Robin the Earl, is always *a-t* us that every man, *Foresters* I i 95
Atheling (a Saxon prince) The *A* is nearest to the throne. *Harold* II ii 569
So that ye will not crown the *A* ? „ II ii 598
Who inherits ? Edgar the *A* ? „ III i 240
Athelstan (King of the English) and tell me tales Of Alfred and of *A* the Great „ IV i 74
Or *A*, or English Ironside Who fought with Knut, „ IV iii 53
A-top and your worship *a-t* of it. *Queen Mary* II i 66
A-tryin' if she weänt listen to me when I be *a-t* to säave 'er— *Prom. of May* II 694
Attainder Ye have reversed the *a* laid on us *Queen Mary* III iii 194
Attainted Thou hast disgraced me and *a* me, „ III ii 54
Thou, Robin Hood Earl of Huntingdon, art *a* *Foresters* I iii 57
Attend so you well *a* to the king's moves, *Queen Mary* I iii 152
I *a* the Queen To crave most humble pardon— „ III iv 431
You should *a* the office, give them heart. *Becket* V ii 598
He said, '*A* the office.' *Becket*. *A* the office ? „ V ii 607
You had better *a* to your hayfield. *Prom. of May* II 122
I am sorry Mr. Steer still continues too unwell to *a* to you, „ III 22
'I am sorry that we could not *a* your Grace's party on the 10th !' „ III 313
Attendance must we dance *a* all the day ? *Foresters* IV 551
Attending I've been *a* on his deathbed and his burial. *Prom. of May* II 4
Attraction fine *a's* and repulses, the delicacies, *Becket, Pro.* 499
Audience Your *a* is concluded, sir. *Queen Mary* I v 337
Aught (*See also* **Ought, Owt**) Have you *a* else to tell me ? „ V iii 100
Augustine *See* **Austin**
Aureole Sees ever such an *a* round the Queen, „ V ii 413

Austin (Augustine, first Archbishop of Canterbury) Gregory bid St. *A* here Found two archbishopricks, *Becket* I iii 48
bravest in our roll of Primates down From *A*— „ V ii 59
Author This *a*, with his charm of simple style *Prom. of May* I 223
Authority Under and with your Majesties' *authorities*, *Queen Mary* III iii 138
we by that *a* Apostolic Given unto us, „ III iii 210
And under his *a*—I depart. *Becket* I iii 728
Not punish of your own *a*? „ V ii 450
I would stand Clothed with the full *a* of Rome, „ V ii 493
Automatic all but proving man An *a* series of sensations, *Prom. of May* I 226
Autumn (adj.) Sick as an *a* swallow for a voyage, *Harold* I i 101
Autumn (s) Harvestless *a's*, horrible agues, plague— *Queen Mary* V i 98
Avarice shakes at mortal kings—her vacillation, *A*, craft— *Becket* II ii 407
A-velveting (dressing in velvet) master been a-glorifying and *a-v* and a-silking himself, *The Falcon* 98
Avenge Who will *a* me of mine enemies— *Queen Mary* III ii 166
Avenged that blighted vow Which God *a* to-day. *Harold* V ii 157
Avenue —so many alleys, crossings, Paths, *a's*— *Becket* IV ii 7
A-vire (on fire) and a set un all *a-v*, so 'z the tongue *Queen Mary* IV iii 518
Avoid I may as well *a* him. *Prom. of May* II 619
Avouch I dare *a* you'd stand up for yourself, *Queen Mary* II ii 360
Await My lord! the Duke *a's* thee at the banquet. *Harold* II ii 805
Awaked (*See also* **Half-waked**) He hath *a*! he hath *a*! *Queen Mary* III ii 156
Awaken Love will hover round the flowers when they first *a*; „ V ii 371
Awaken'd It seems her Highness hath *a*. „ V ii 522
Awakening *See* **New-wakening**
A-walkin' we fun' 'im out *a-w* i' West Field wi' a white 'at, *Prom. of May* III 134
Award Thou shalt receive the penitent thief's *a*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 87
Awe —they cannot speak—for *a*; *Harold* I i 33
Awful A more *a* one. Make *me* archbishop! *Becket, Pro.* 288
Awry Nothing; but 'come, come, come,' and all *a*, *Queen Mary* V v 16
Ax (ask) Shall I foller 'er and *a* 'er to maäke it up? *Prom. of May* II 131
Axe (*See also* **Battle-axe, War-axe**) there is *a* and cord. *Queen Mary* III iv 47
How oft the falling *a*, that never fell, „ III v 134
I have a mind to brain thee with mine *a*. *Harold* II i 74
Our *a's* lighten with a single flash „ V i 537
Against the shifting blaze of Harold's *a*! „ V i 587
score of knights all arm'd with swords and *a's*— *Becket* V iii 72
Axed (asked) when I *a* 'im why, he telled me 'at sweet'arts *Prom. of May* II 155
an' *a* ma to be 'is little sweet'art, „ III 120
Axle rear and run And break both neck and *a*. *Harold* I i 374

B

Baaby (baby) to get her *b* born; *Queen Mary* IV iii 524
Baaed black sheep *b* to the miller's ewe-lamb, *Becket* I iv 162
Baäker (baker) and *B*, thaw I sticks to hoäm-maäde— *Prom. of May* I 448
Baal The priests of *B* tread her underfoot— *Becket* III iii 179
Babble (*See also* **Bird-babble**) *B* in bower Under the rose! „ III i 96
Thou art cold thyself To *b* of their coldness. *Queen Mary* V ii 292
And doth so bound and *b* all the way „ V v 86
convene This conference but to *b* of our wives? *Becket* II ii 90
Not while the rivulet *b's* by the door, *Foresters* I ii 321
Babbled I follow'd You and the child: he *b* all the way. *Becket* IV ii 140
Babe but your king stole her a *b* from Scotland *Queen Mary* I v 291
her *b* in arms Had felt the faltering „ II ii 80
The Queen hath felt the motion of her *b*! „ III ii 214
baptized in fire, the *b* Might be in fire for ever. „ V iv 23
The *b* enwomb'd and at the breast is cursed, *Harold* V i 65
B's, orphans, mothers! is that royal, Sire? *Becket* II i 80
Out of the mouths of *b's* and sucklings, praise! „ II ii 278
Will greet us as our *b's* in Paradise. „ V ii 225
I had once A boy who died a *b*; *The Cup* I ii 149
be curious About the welfare of their *b's*, „ I ii 362
O Thou that slayest the *b* within the womb „ II 279
Babe-breasting Age, orphans, and *b-b* mothers— *Becket* II i 72
Baby (adj.) some waxen doll Thy *b* eyes have rested on, belike; *Queen Mary* I v 9
whose *b* eye Saw them sufficient. *Harold* III ii 65
Baby (s) (*See also* **Baaby**) strike Their hearts, and hold their *babies* up to it. „ I i 35
That's all nonsense, you know, such a *b* as you are. *Prom. of May* I 785
King, thy god-father, gave it thee when a *b*. *Foresters* I i 286
Babyhood Was she not betroth'd in her *b* to the Great Emperor *Queen Mary* I i 118
Baby-king Stirring her *b-k* against me? ha! *Becket* V i 106
Bacchatur Hostis per Angliae Plagas *b*; *Harold* V i 511
Bachelor *See* **Batchelor**
Back bald o' the *b*, and bursten at the toes, *Queen Mary* I i 52
show'd his *b* Before I read his face. „ II i 132
scorn'd the man, Or lash'd his rascal *b*, *Harold* II ii 507
but the *b* methought was Rosamund— *Becket, Pro.* 470
be bound Behind the *b* like laymen-criminals? „ I iii 96
so dusted his *b* with the meal in his sack, „ I iv 174
wi' bare *b's*, but the *b's* 'ud ha' countenanced one another, „ III i 147
Can't you hear that you are saying behind his *b* *The Falcon* 107
nor behind your lordship's *b*, „ 113
When I vaulted on his *b*, *Foresters* II ii 150
which longs to break itself across their *b's*. „ IV 918
Backbone Stiff as the very *b* of heresy. *Queen Mary* I v 44
Back'd *B* by the power of France, and landing here, „ III i 447
Back'd *See* **Broken-back'd**
Backward courtesy which hath less loyalty in it than the *b* scrape of the clown's heel— *Becket* III iii 143
my child is so young, So *b* too; „ IV ii 85
Backwardness Hath rated for some *b* *Queen Mary* IV iii 307
Backward-working if his *b-w* alchemy Should change *Foresters* IV 38
Bad (adj.) I will take Such order with all *b*, heretical books *Queen Mary* IV i 95
Eh, my rheumatizy be that *b* howiver be I to win to the burnin'. „ IV iii 474
Eh, but I do know ez Pwoaps and vires be *b* things; „ IV iii 501
And love to hear *b* tales of Philip. „ V ii 429
for the people do say that his is *b* beyond all reckoning, *Becket* III i 175
There are good fairies and *b* fairies, and sometimes she cries, and can't sleep sound o' nights because of the *b* fairies. „ IV i 29
Very *b*. Somebody struck him. „ IV i 50
and they was all a-crying out at the *b* times, *Prom. of May* I 139
But I taäkes 'im fur a *b* lot and a burn fool, „ I 153
Thruf slush an' squad When roäds was *b*, „ II 310
And what harm will that do you, so that you do not copy his *b* manners? „ III 361
It be one o' my *b* daäys. „ III 465
You heard him say it was one of his *b* days. „ III 469
It is almost the last of my *b* days, I think. „ III 471
We be fairies of the wood, We be neither *b* nor good. *Foresters* II ii 119
Robin, I do, but I have a *b* wife. „ III 70
they put it upon me because I have a *b* wife. „ III 437
Bad-bade (verb) *Bad* you so softly with your heretics here, *Queen Mary* I v 392
Bad me to tell you that she counts on you „ II ii 104
Cranmer. Fly would he not, when all men *bad* him fly. „ III i 171
I *bad* my chaplain, Castro, preach Against these burnings. „ III vi 73
And *bad* me have good courage; „ IV ii 8
bad the king Who doted on him, *Harold* IV i 101
Edward *bad* me spare thee. „ IV ii 11
And *bad* me seal against the rights of the Church, *Becket* I iii 312
I *bad* them clear A royal pleasaunce for thee, „ II i 127
Thy true King *bad* thee be A fisher of men; „ II ii 285
bad me whatever I saw not to speak one word, „ III i 132
You *bad* me take revenge another way— „ IV ii 152
life which Henry *bad* me Guard from the stroke „ IV ii 269
He *bad* me put her into a nunnery— „ V i 214
Bade me beware Of John: *Foresters* I ii 255
Badger highback'd polecat, the wild boar, The burrowing *b*— „ I iii 121
Baffle We'll *b* them, I warrant. *Becket* I i 299
Bag We'll dust him from a *b* of Spanish gold. *Queen Mary* I v 421
Bagenhall (*See also* **Ralph, Ralph Bagenhall**) *B*, I see The Tudor green and white. „ III i 179

Bagenhall (*continued*) Worth seeing, *B*! *Queen Mary* III iii 188
I am ashamed that I am *B*, English. „ III i 248
For freeing my friend *B* from the Tower; „ III vi 7
Baited summon'd hither But to be mock'd and *b*. „ III iv 270
Bake To sing, love, marry, churn, brew, *b*, and die, „ III v 111
I can *b* and I can brew, *Foresters* I i 214
Baker (*See also* **Bäaker**) ah! she said, The *b* made him. *Queen Mary* I v 56
Balance But—if let be—*b* and compromise; „ V v 223
Bald (*See also* **Egg-bald**) *b* o' the back, and bursten at the toes, „ I i 52
And this *b* priest, and she that hates me, „ I iv 282
it seems that we shall fly These *b*, blank fields, „ III v 252
Baldness fierce old Gardiner—his big *b*, „ I iv 264
Bale (Bishop of Ossory) Poinet, Barlow, *B*, Scory, Coverdale; „ I ii 7
Baleful My star! a *b* one. „ I v 412
Balk come to London Bridge; But how to cross it *b's* me. „ II iii 10
power to *b* Thy puissance in this fight *Harold* V i 118
Take it not that way—*b* not the Pope's will. *Becket* I iii 242
Balk'd The jealous fool *b* of her will— „ IV ii 423
Ball I have lost the boy who play'd at *b* with me, *Harold* IV iii 22
same head they would have play'd at *b* with *The Cup* II 127
Is but a *b* chuck'd between France and Spain, *Queen Mary* III i 110
Here is a *b*, my boy, thy world, *Becket* II i 244
Geoffrey have not tost His *b* into the brook! „ II i 321
I saw the *b* you lost in the fork of the great willow over the brook. „ IV ii 57
you bid me go, and I'll have my *b* anyhow. „ IV ii 63
Ballad But there I am sure the *b* is at fault. *Foresters* I i 122
Balm and science now could drug and *b* us *Prom. of May* II 340
We know all *b's* and simples of the field *Foresters* II ii 11
Balmy Thou whose breath Is *b* wind to robe our hills with grass, *The Cup* II 265
Or in the *b* breathings of the night, *Foresters* IV 1068
Balsam Heart-comfort and a *b* to thy blood? *Becket* I i 14
Ban hurl the dread *b* of the Church on those „ III iii 210
Band (*See also* **Swaddling-band**) who went with your train *b's* To fight with Wyatt, *Queen Mary* II ii 27
who be those three yonder with bows?—not of my *b*— *Foresters* II i 172
can I trust myself With your brave *b*? „ II i 704
She is my queen and thine, The mistress of the *b*. „ II ii 42
You caught a lonely woodman of our *b*, „ III 360
To break our *b* and scatter us to the winds. „ III 453
For those of thine own *b* who would betray thee? „ IV 832
I never found one traitor in my *b*. „ IV 836
Bandit Before these *b's* brake into your presence. *Becket* V ii 556
I thank you, noble sir, the very blossom Of *b's*. *Foresters* III 248
they that suffer by him call the blossom Of *b's*. „ IV 373
Bandy *B* their own rude jests with them, *The Cup* I ii 360
Bang Anvil on hammer *b*— *Harold* IV iii 161
Banish'd *b* us to Woodstock, and the fields. *Queen Mary* III v 3
From lack of Tostig—thou hast *b* him. *Harold* III i 168
That brother whom I love beyond the rest, My *b* Tostig. „ III i 296
For when your people *b* Tostig hence, „ IV i 97
Robin Hood Earl of Huntingdon is outlawed and *b*. *Foresters* I iii 68
Art thou that *b* lord of Huntingdon, „ V 139
Banishment In quiet—home your *b* countryman. *Queen Mary* III ii 31
Thus, after twenty years of *b*, „ III ii 46
After my twenty years of *b*, „ V ii 69
Our sister hates us for his *b*; *Harold* III i 78
sanction your decree Of Tostig's *b*, „ IV i 104
So thou be chasten'd by thy *b*, „ IV ii 50
on a Tuesday pass'd From England into bitter *b*; *Becket* V ii 289
Bank parch'd *b's* rolling incense, as of old, *Queen Mary* I v 91
My *b* Of wild-flowers. At thy feet! *Becket* II i 125
Past the *b* Of foxglove, then to left by that one yew. *Foresters* IV 973
Bank'd-up like A *b-u* fire that flashes out again *The Cup* I ii 166
Banner *b*, Blaze like a night of fatal stars *Harold* IV i 250
The king of England stands between his *b's*. „ V i 487
He stands between the *b's* with the dead „ V i 656
And join'd my *b* in the Holy Land, *Foresters* IV 1000
Banns When shall your parish-parson bawl our *b* *Prom. of May* I 686

Banquet (*See also* **Marriage-banquet**) murmurs of their *b* clank The shackles *Harold* II ii 408
My lord! the Duke awaits thee at the *b*. „ II ii 806
If there be those At *b* in this hall, „ IV iii 93
Break the *b* up . . . Ye four! „ IV iii 231
who never saw nor dreamed of such a *b*: *Becket* I iv 84
I must leave you to your *b*. „ I iv 151
we came on to the *b*, from whence there puffed „ III iii 114
prays your ladyship and your ladyship's father to be present at his *b* to-night. *Foresters* I i 300
let us be merry to-night at the *b*. „ I i 344
Banquet-board To chain the free guest to the *b-b*; *Harold* II ii 193
Baptized being but *b* in fire, the babe Might be in fire *Queen Mary* V iv 23
that thus *b* in blood Grew ever high and higher, *Harold* III i 146
and on a Tuesday *B*; *Becket* V ii 286
Bar (s) when he springs And maims himself against the *b's*, *Queen Mary* V v 67
feud between our houses is the *b* I cannot cross; *The Falcon* 254
Bar (verb) leagued together To *b* me from my Philip. *Queen Mary* I iv 140
jail you from free life, *b* you from death. „ III v 172
B the bird From following the fled summer— *Becket* I i 257
wouldst *b* me fro' the milk o' my cow, *Foresters* II i 355
Barabbas Still choose *B* rather than the Christ, *Becket* II ii 390
Barbarism Deigns to look in upon our *b's*. *The Cup* II 337
Barbarossa (Surname of Frederick I., Emperor) This *B* butts him from his chair, *Becket, Pro.* 217
Crow over *B*—at last tongue-free. „ II ii 50
Barbarous *See* **Semi-barbarous**
Barber The common *b* clipt your hair, *Queen Mary* IV ii 131
Bare (adj.) Nay, for *b* shame of inconsistency, „ I ii 39
and flying to our side Left his all *b*, „ II iii 5
Take thou mine answer in *b* commonplace— *Becket, Pro.* 282
wi' *b* backs, but the backs 'ud ha' countenanced one another, „ III i 146
how *b* and spare I be on the rib: *Foresters* I i 50
A thousand winters Will strip you *b* as death, „ IV 1056
Bare (verb) he hath risen again—he *b's* his face— *Harold* V i 557
He bows, he *b's* his head, he is coming hither. *Becket* III iii 34
Barefoot all boots were ever made Since man went *b*. *Queen Mary* III v 198
crawl over knife-edge flint *B*, *Becket* II i 273
Barely Where there is *b* room to shift thy side, *Harold* II ii 441
Barer throat of mine, *B* than I should wish a man to see it,— *Queen Mary* V ii 462
Bargain mine hour! I *b* for mine hour. *Becket* II i 212
Bargainer Lady, I find you a shrewd *b*. *The Falcon* 757
But you will find me a shrewd *b* still. „ 774
Barge all lost, all yielded! A *b*, a *b*! *Queen Mary* II iv 72
We had your royal *b*, and that same chair, „ III ii 6
Bark (of a tree) What breadth, height, strength—torrents of eddying *b*! *Foresters* III 95
Bark (verb) And when to *b* and how. *The Cup* I ii 114
Bark (vessel) winds than that which crack'd Thy *b* at Ponthieu,— *Harold* II ii 200
Bark'd I have but *b* my hands. „ II i 5
B out at me such monstrous charges, *Becket* IV ii 342
Barlow (Bishop) Poinet, *B*, Bale, Scory, Coverdale; *Queen Mary* I ii 6
Barn broken down our *b's*, Wasted our diocese, *Becket* V ii 430
To the bleak church doors, like kites upon a *b*. *Harold* IV iii 38
Be thou a-gawin' to the long *b*? *Prom. of May* I 2
and 'e telled all on us to be i' the long *b* by one o'clock, „ I 8
Why coom awaäy, then, to the long *b*. „ I 36
the farming men 'ull hev their dinner i' the long *b*, „ I 167
They ha' broached a barrel of aäle i' the long *b*, „ I 427
look for 'im, Eva, and bring 'im to the *b*. „ I 438
I've hed the long *b* cleared out of all the machines, „ I 451
and make them happy in the long *b*, „ I 792
Baron But that my *b's* might believe thy word, *Harold* II ii 725
widow And orphan child, whom one of thy wild *b's*— *Becket, Pro.* 189
How should a *b* love a beggar on horseback, „ *Pro.* 443
Laics and *b's*, thro' The random gifts of careless kings, „ I i 157
And many a *b* holds along with me— „ I ii 52
Where I shall meet the *B's* and my King. „ I ii 84
Save the King's honour here before his *b's*. „ I iii 188
B's and bishops of our realm of England, „ I iii 336
When every *b* ground his blade in blood; „ I iii 349

Baron (*continued*) Yea, heard the churl against the *b*— *Becket* I iii 365
Did not your *b's* draw their swords against me? „ I iii 501
The King and all his *b's*—— *Becket*. Judgment! *B's*! „ I iii 683
B's of England and of Normandy, „ I iii 741
Ay, my lord, and divers other earls and *b's*. „ I iv 59
these earls and *b's*, that clung to me, „ I iv 66
They shall henceforward be my earls and *b's*— „ I iv 87
if the *b's* and bishops hadn't been a-sitting on the Archbishop. „ I iv 127
Summon your *b's*; take their counsel: „ V i 74
for he did his best To break the *b's*, „ V i 235
To all the archbishops, bishops, prelates, *b's*, „ V ii 405
So that our *B's* bring his baseness under. *Foresters* I ii 117
horn, that scares The *B* at the torture of his churls, „ III 106
these proud priests, and these *B's*, Devils, „ III 126
Baronage confirm it now Before our gather'd Norman *b*, *Harold* II ii 695
A bulwark against Throne and *B*. *Becket* I i 17
Baron-brute These be those *b-b's* That havock'd all the land „ I i 240
Baronial Among my thralls in my *b* hall *Foresters* II i 61
Barony The Church should hold her *baronies* of me, *Becket Pro.* 24
In fee and *b* of the King, „ I iii 675
I hold Nothing in fee and *b* of the King. „ I iii 678
Barr'd Mine enemies *b* all access to the boy. „ V ii 451
Not if I *b* thee up in thy chamber, *Foresters* I i 314
Barrel They ha' broached a *b* of aäle i' the long barn, *Prom. of May* 426
Barren 'The King hath wearied of his *b* bride.' *Queen Mary* III vi 140
Is God's best dew upon the *b* field. „ V i 102
Then for thy *b* jest Take thou mine answer in bare common-place— *Becket, Pro.* 281
And York lay *b* for a hundred years. „ I iii 54
like a *b* shore That grew salt weeds, *The Cup* II 231
Barricade Their horse are thronging to the *b's*; *Harold* V i 547
They thunder again upon the *b's*. „ V i 626
Barrin' and *b* the wet, Hodge 'ud ha' been a-harrowin' *Queen Mary* IV iii 491
b the wind, Dumble wur blow'd wi' the wind, „ IV iii 493
Barring (*See also* **Barrin'**) But by all Saints— *Leofwin*. *B* the Norman! *Harold* V i 225
Barton, Elizabeth *See* **Joan of Kent**
Base were all as *b* as—who shall I say—Fitzurse and his following— *Becket* III iii 307
His own true people cast him from their doors Like a *b* coin. *The Cup* I ii 353
Baseness and great *b* loathed as an exception: *Becket* III iii 304
Would bow to such a *b* as would make me „ IV ii 234
So that our Barons bring his *b* under. *Foresters* I ii 117
hands Of these same Moors thro' nature's *b*, „ II i 564
That *b* which for fear or monies, „ II i 706
Baser lower and *b* Than even I can well believe you. *Prom. of May* III 814
Bashful eyes So *b* that you look'd no higher? *Queen Mary* III i 65
Our *b* Legate, saw'st not how he flush'd? „ III iv 350
Was yet too *b* to return for it? *The Falcon* 540
Basket *See* **Lobster-basket**
Basle Zurich, Worms, Geneva, *B*— *Queen Mary* I ii 3
Bass This burst and *b* of loyal harmony, „ II ii 285
Bastard (**adj.**) then the *b* sprout, My sister, is far fairer than myself. *Queen Mary* I v 71
A *b* hate born of a former love. *Becket* II i 174
Bastard (**s**) It means a *b*. *Queen Mary* I i 13
Why, didn't the Parliament make her a *b*? „ I i 16
Then which is the *b*? „ I i 22
they be both *b's* by Act of Parliament and Council. „ I i 24
Parliament can make every true-born man of us a *b*. Old Nokes, can't it make thee a *b*? „ I i 28
and so they can't make me a *b*. „ I i 47
But if Parliament can make the Queen a *b*, „ I i 49
Juggler and *b*—*b*—he hates that most—William the tanner's *b*! *Harold* II ii 773
And given thy realm of England to the *b*. „ III ii 155
Then for the *b* Six feet and nothing more! „ IV iii 115
The tanner's *b*! „ IV iii 173
hath borne at times A *b* false as William. „ V i 176
Ay, my girl, no tricks in him—No *b* he! „ V i 403
We can't all of us be as pretty as thou art—little *b* *Becket* IV i 39
thereupon he call'd my children *b's*. „ IV ii 45
Bastard (**s**) (*continued*) Then is thy pretty boy a *b*? *Becket* IV ii 113
This in thy bosom, fool, And after in thy *b's*! „ IV ii 258
Bastardise And done your best to *b* our Queen, *Queen Mary* III iv 238
Bastard-making that was afore *b-m* began. „ I i 44
Bastardy What are you cackling of *b* under „ I i 59
Bat What's here? a dead *b* in the fairy ring— *Foresters* II ii 93
a *b* flew out at him In the clear noon, „ II ii 96
Crush'd my *b* whereon I flew! „ II ii 146
Batchelor And out upon all simple *b's*! „ IV 52
Bathe To *b* this sacred pavement with my blood. *Becket* V iii 131
Battel we should have better *b's* at home. *Foresters* I i 58
Batter Began to *b* at your English Church, *Queen Mary* III iv 186
Battering *B* the doors, and breaking thro' the walls? *Becket* V ii 626
Battle (*See also* **Mid-battle**) or wave And wind at their old *b*: *Queen Mary* I v 357
Hark, there is *b* at the palace gates, „ II iv 47
I myself Will down into the *b* and there bide „ II iv 85
and hurl'd our *b's* Into the heart of Spain; „ III i 108
many English in your ranks To help your *b*. „ V i 112
I had heard of him in *b* over seas, „ V v 33
For thou hast done the *b* in my cause; *Harold* II ii 555
To do the *b* for me here in England, „ IV ii 70
than his league With Norway, and this *b*. „ IV iii 89
and had my constant 'No' For all but instant *b*. „ V i 7
After the *b*—after the *b*. Go. „ V i 362
Whose life was all one *b*, incarnate war, „ V i 397
Waste not thy might before the *b*! „ V i 416
I will bear thy blessing into the *b* „ V i 435
until I find Which way the *b* balance. „ V i 461
O God of *b's*, make their wall of shields „ V i 478
Look out upon the *b*—is he safe? (repeat) „ V i 484, 654
O God of *b's*, make his battle-axe keen „ V i 562
O God of *b's*, they are three to one, „ V i 575
Look out upon the *b*! „ V i 624
build a church to God Here on the hill of *b*; „ V ii 138
Since I knew *b*, And that was from my boyhood, „ V ii 174
Lest there be *b* between Heaven and Earth, *Becket* I iii 226
The glory and grief of *b* won or lost *The Cup* I ii 161
a rumour then That you were kill'd in *b*. *The Falcon* 382
having his right hand Lamed in the *b*, „ 445
The story of your *b* and your wound. „ 594
in this same *b* We had been beaten— „ 602
I tear away The leaves were darken'd by the *b*— „ 913
if he had not gone to fight the king's *b's*, *Foresters* I i 57
I saved his life once in *b*. „ I i 273
Battle-axe they With their good *b's* will do you right *Queen Mary* II iv 66
And strike among them with thy *b-a*— *Harold* I ii 89
b-a Was out of place; it should have been the bow.— „ I ii 105
With nothing but my *b-a* and him To spatter his brains! „ II ii 779
were man's to have held The *b-a* by thee! „ IV iii 13
and our *b-a's* broken The Raven's wing, „ IV iii 64
we must use our *b-a* to-day. „ V i 205
My *b-a* against your voices. „ V i 265
And Loathing wield a Saxon *b-a*— „ V i 414
Cowl, helm; and crozier, *b-a*. „ V i 444
make his *b-a* keen As thine own sharp-dividing justice, „ V i 563
Battled I would have *b* for it to the death. *Foresters* II i 664
Battle-field and seen the red of the *b-f*, *The Falcon* 549
Battle-hymns ghostly horn Blowing continually, and faint *b-h*, *Harold* III i 373
Battlement flung them streaming over the *b's* „ II ii 391
Bawl When shall your parish-parson *b* our banns *Prom. of May* I 685
Bay (arm of the sea) *b's* And havens filling with a blissful sea. *The Cup* II 235
And over this Robin Hood's *b*! *Foresters* II ii 177
Bay (verb) Tho' all the world should *b* like winter wolves. *Queen Mary* II ii 361
how those Roman wolfdogs howl and *b* him! „ IV iii 355
Bayeux I saw him coming with his brother Odo The *B* bishop, *Harold* II ii 348
from Guy To mine own hearth at *B*, „ II ii 43
Beach drave and crack'd His boat on Ponthieu *b*; „ II ii 36
They stood on Dover *b* to murder me, *Becket* V ii 436
A child's sand-castle on the *b* *The Cup* I ii 254
And the great breaker beats upon the *b*! *Foresters* I ii 324

Bead Counts his old *b's*, and hath forgotten thee. *Harold* II ii 447
they are but blue *b's*—my Piero, *The Falcon* 48
Beak His buzzard *b* and deep-incavern'd eyes *Queen Mary* I iv 266
Beam (*See also* **Side-beam**) so the *b's* of both may shine upon us, „ III iv 20
My grayhounds fleeting like a *b* of light, *Harold* I ii 129
That *b* of dawn upon the opening flower, *Foresters* IV 3
Beaming his fine-cut face bowing and *b* with all that courtesy *Becket* III iii 141
Her bright face *b* starlike down upon me *Prom. of May* II 248
Bear (s) Like the rough *b* beneath the tree, *Harold* I i 327
No, my *b*, thou hast not. *Becket, Pro.* 497
O drunken ribaldry! Out, beast! out, *b*! „ I i 231
Dares the *b* slouch into the lion's den? „ IV ii 282
Bear (verb) (*See also* **Abear**) You needs must *b* it hardly. *Queen Mary* I iv 36
B witness, Renard, that I live and die „ II iv 41
The tree that only *b's* dead fruit is gone. „ III i 19
That *b's* not its own apples. „ III i 23
How should he *b* a bridegroom out of Spain? „ III iii 25
How should he *b* the headship of the Pope? „ III iii 29
I think the Queen may never *b* a child; „ III v 231
Lose the sweet hope that I may *b* a prince. „ III vi 201
I could mould myself To *b* your going better; „ III vi 236
yet what hatred Christian men *B* to each other, „ IV iii 184
that I *b* it Without more ruffling. „ V iii 3
And Tostig is not stout enough to *b* it. *Harold* I i 402
And thy love? *Aldwyth.* As much as thou canst *b*. „ I i 484
I can *b* all, And not be giddy. „ I i 485
Let all men *b* witness of our bond! „ II ii 698
That mortal men should *b* their earthly heats „ V i 283
I will *b* thy blessing into the battle „ V i 434
B me true witness—only for this once— „ V ii 115
My punishment is more than I can *b*. „ V ii 202
Together more than mortal man can *b*. *Becket* I i 24
Permit me, my good lord, to *b* it for thee, „ I iii 490
So now he *b's* the standard of the angels. „ I iii 496
I am the Dean of the province: let me *b* it. „ I iii 499
Wherefore dost thou presume to *b* thy cross, „ I iii 504
Let York *b* his to mate with Canterbury. „ I iii 512
But *b* with Walter Map, „ II ii 307
—The Cross!—who *b's* my Cross before me? „ V ii 610
Would that I could *b* thy cross indeed! „ V ii 614
It *b's* an evil savour among women. *The Cup* I iii 86
body of that dead traitor Sinnatus. *B* him away. „ I iii 181
the love I *b* to thee Glow thro' thy veins? „ II 426
The love I *b* to thee Glows thro' my veins „ II 428
I *b* with him no longer. *The Falcon* 884
And he will have to *b* with it as he may. „ 887
But if it be so we must *b* with John. *Foresters* I ii 102
Risk not the love I *b* thee for a girl. „ IV 742
It is the King Who *b's* all down. „ IV 784
Beard (s) tell me, did you ever Sigh for a *b*? *Queen Mary* I v 609
Dare-devils, that would eat fire and spit it out At Philip's *b*: „ III i 158
but he hath a yellow *b*. „ III i 216
A fine *b*, Bonner, a very full fine *b*. „ III iv 338
His long white *b*, which he had never shaven „ IV iii 592
Your Philip hath gold hair and golden *b*; „ V iii 57
The rosy face, and long down-silvering *b*, *Harold* III i 47
The rosy face and long down-silvering *b*— „ IV i 262
The tan of southern summers and the *b*? *Prom. of May* II 618
thy father will not grace our feast With his white *b* to-day. *Foresters* IV 81
Beard (verb) A bold heart yours to *b* that raging mob! *Queen Mary* I iii 96
Bearer The King may rend the *b* limb from limb. *Becket* I i 378
He all but pluck'd the *b's* eyes away. „ I iii 11
Bearing (adj. and part.) I, *b* this great ensign, make it clear „ I iii 544
wherewithal he cleft the tree From off the *b* trunk, *Harold* III i 138
—the stream is *b* us all down, *Foresters* I i 239
Bearing (bringing forth) To go twelve months in *b* of a child? *Queen Mary* III vi 91
Her fierce desire of *b* him a child, „ IV iii 429
Since she lost hope of *b* us a child? „ V i 229
Bearing (mien) Philip shows Some of the *b* of your blue blood— *Queen Mary* I v 434
His *b* is so courtly-delicate; „ III iv 397
Beast (*See also* **Beast-body, Wild-beast**) pounce like a wild *b* out of his cage to worry Cranmer. „ I i 88
world-hating *b*, A haggard Anabaptist. „ II ii 91
but I thought he was a *b*. „ III i 221
Bonner cannot out-Bonner his own self—*B*!— „ III vi 28
Because these islanders are brutal *b's*? „ III vi 153
and in itself a *b*. „ IV i 33
creep down into some dark hole Like a hurt *b*, „ IV i 142
Stand watching a sick *b* before he dies? „ IV iii 7
the *b* might roar his claim To being in God's image, „ IV iii 367
I conclude the King a *b*; Verily a lion if you will—the world A most obedient *b* and fool—myself Half *b* and fool as appertaining to it; „ IV iii 412
Thou's thy way wi' man and *b*, Tib. „ IV iii 499
like a timorous *b* of prey Out of the bush *Harold* I ii 212
The wolf! the *b*! „ II ii 301
O drunken ribaldry! Out, *b*! out, bear! *Becket* I i 231
Poor *b*, poor *b*! set him down. „ I iv 105
Like the wild *b*—if you can call it love. „ IV ii 121
The world God made—even the *b*—the bird! „ V ii 243
Ay, still a lover of the *b* and bird? „ V ii 246
How should *you* guess What manner of *b* it is? *The Cup* I ii 371
leaves him A *b* of prey in the dark, *Prom. of May* I 505
Beast-body this *b-b* That God has plunged my soul in— *Becket* II i 149
Beastly These *b* swine make such a grunting here, *Queen Mary* I iii 12
Beat I can play well, and I shall *b* you there. „ I iii 129
Make all tongues praise and all hearts *b* for you. „ I v 118
which every now and then *B's* me half dead: „ I v 525
whether It *b's* hard at this marriage. „ III i 39
for to-day My heart *b's* twenty, „ III ii 59
Your father had a will that *b* men down; Your father had a brain that *b* men down— „ IV i 108
God will *b* down the fury of the flame, „ IV iii 98
I wonder at tha', it *b's* me! „ IV iii 499
You *b* upon the rock. „ V i 210
How Harold used to *b* him! *Harold* I i 432
Leofwin would often fight me, and I *b* him. „ I i 434
only pulsed for Griffyth, *b* For his pursuer. „ I ii 151
or the sword that *b's* them down. „ II ii 136
There somewhere *b's* an English pulse in thee! „ II ii 266
let him flap The wings that *b* down Wales! „ IV i 247
I should *b* Thy kingship as my bishop *Becket, Pro.* 90
Yet my fingers itch to *b* him into nothing. „ I iv 229
best heart that ever *B* for one woman. *The Falcon* 668
No other heart Of such magnificence in courtesy *B's*—out of heaven. „ 724
would you *b* a man for his brother's fault? *Prom. of May* III 154
broke the heart That only *b* for you; „ III 763
the great breaker *b's* upon the beach! *Foresters* I ii 323
That thou mightst *b* him down at quarterstaff! „ IV 517
Will chill the hearts that *b* for Robin Hood! „ IV 1064
Beaten You are *b*. *Becket, Pro.* 45
I loathe being *b*; had I fixt my fancy Upon the game I should have *b* thee, „ *Pro.* 49
beat Thy kingship as my bishop hath *b* it. „ *Pro.* 91
who hath *b* down my foes. „ *Pro.* 253
Becket hath *b* thee again— „ *Pro.* 314
in this same battle We had been *b*— *The Falcon* 603
Our Robin *b*, pleading for his life! *Foresters* II i 674
Lusty bracken *b* flat, „ II ii 154
Sit here by me, where the most *b* track Runs thro' the forest, „ III 89
Or else be bound and *b*. (repeat) „ III 370, 390
Beating the rain *b* in my face all the way, *Prom. of May* III 367
Beautiful I left her lying still and *b*, More *b* *Queen Mary* V v 261
O *b*! May I have it as mine, *Becket* II i 297
My Anjou bower was scarce as *b*. „ III i 52
The Lady Camma, Wise I am sure as she is *b*, *The Cup* I ii 139
She b: sleek as a miller's mouse! Meal enough, meat enough, well fed; but *b*—bah! *The Falcon* 164
you look as *b* this morning as the very Madonna „ 198
A lady that was *b* as day Sat by me „ 349

Beautiful (*continued*) And she was the most *b* of all; Then but fifteen, and still as *b*. *The Falcon* 353
Come, give me your hand and kiss me This *b* May-morning. *Prom. of May* I 565
The most *b* May we have had for many years! „ I 566
And here Is the most *b* morning of this May. „ I 569
You, the most *b* blossom of the May, „ I 574
all the world is *b* If we were happy, „ I 577
How *b* His manners are, and how unlike the farmer's! „ II 530
no maids like English maids So *b* as they be. *Foresters* II i 20
And love is joyful, innocent, *b*, „ II ii 64
Beauty a head So full of grace and *b*! *Queen Mary* I v 64
B passes like a breath and love is lost in loathing: „ V ii 365
She hath won upon our people thro' her *b*, *Harold* IV i 23
cowling and clouding up That fatal star, thy *B*, *Becket* I i 312
Your answer, *b*! „ IV ii 53
She calls you *b*, but I don't like her looks. „ IV ii 61
my sleeping-draught May bloat thy *b* out of shape, „ IV ii 170
By thy leave, *b*. Ay, the same! „ IV ii 203
marvell'd at Our unfamiliar *beauties* of the west; „ IV ii 303
You have *b*,—O great *b*,—and Antonius, *The Cup* I ii 297
for her *b*, stateliness, and power, Was chosen Priestess „ II 16
To-day, my *b*, thou must dash us down *The Falcon* 152
With other *beauties* on a mountain meadow, „ 351
I whisper'd, Let me crown you Queen of *B*, „ 361
crown you Again with the same crown my Queen of *B*. „ 916
like the Moslem *beauties* waiting To clasp their lovers *Prom. of May* I 246
—her main law Whereby she grows in *b*— „ I 283
prize The pearl of *B*, even if I found it „ III 601
and if her *beauties* answer their report. *Forsters* I ii 27
Becamest when thou *b* Man in the Flesh, *Queen Mary* IV iii 140
Beck (brook) leästwaäys they niver cooms 'ere but fur the trout i' our *b*, *Prom. of May* I 213
Becket (Chancellor of England, 1154-1162 Archbishop of Canterbury, 1162-1170) (*See also* **Dare - Becket, Godstow - Becket, Thomas, Thomas Becket, Thomas of Canterbury**)
As proud as *B*. *Queen Mary* III i 332
You would not have him murder'd as *B* was? „ III i 334
the arm within Is *B's*, who hath beaten down my foes. *Becket, Pro.* 253
The chart is not mine, but *B's*: take it, Thomas. „ *Pro.* 311
B! O—ay—and these chessmen on the floor— „ *Pro.* 312
B hath beaten thee again— „ *Pro.* 314
Ha, *B*! thou rememberest our talk! „ *Pro.* 404
this *B*, her father's friend, like enough staved us „ *Pro.* 517
B, I am the oldest of the Templars; „ I iii 247
Behold thy father kneeling to thee, *B*. „ I iii 253
And *B* had my bosom on all this; „ I iii 433
Our Lord *B's* our great sitting-hen cock, „ I iv 125
B, beware of the knife! „ I iv 133
B shall be king, and the Holy Father shall be king, „ I iv 269
With *B*? I have but one hour with thee— „ II i 23
Why thou, my bird, thou pipest *B*, *B*— „ II i 32
Must be the nightmare breaking on my peace with '*B*.' „ II i 38
We have but one bond, her hate of *B*. „ II i 166
Nay! nay! what art thou muttering? *I* hate *B*? „ II i 168
'Tis true what *B* told me, that the mother „ II ii 9
and *B*—*B* should crown him were he crown'd at all: „ II ii 16
Brother of France, what shall be done with *B*? „ II ii 65
Master *B*, you That owe to me your power over me— „ II ii 151
sure to wake As great a wrath in *B*—— *Rosamund.*
Always *B*! „ III i 88
Henry—*B* tells him this—To take my life „ IV ii 394
But *B* ever moves against a king. „ V i 25
world allows I fall no inch Behind this *B*, „ V i 40
B hath trodden on us like worms, „ V i 60
scarcely dare to bless the good we eat Because of *B*. „ V i 72
I know—could swear—as long as *B* breathes, „ V i 76
The brideless *B* is thy king and mine: „ V i 107
B is like enough to make all his. „ V i 134
Methought I had recover'd of the *B*, „ V i 137
Why do you thrust this *B* on me again? „ V i 155
Lest *B* thrust you even from your throne. „ V i 159
Your *B* knew the secret of your bower. „ V i 177
Becket (*continued*) Our *B*, who will not absolve the Bishops. *Becket* V i 222
I think ye four have cause to love this *B*. „ V i 225
You are no King's men—you—you—you are *B's* men. „ V i 259
What say ye there of *B*? „ V ii 56
B, it *is* too late. „ V ii 526
Where is the traitor *B*? „ V iii 103
Becket (Gilbert) *See* **Gilbert Becket**
Beckon the right hand still *B's* me hence. *Queen Mary* V v 138
Becomes nay, it well *b* him. „ I v 436
Bed (*See also* **Down, Flower-bed**) As tho' the nightmare never left her *b*. „ I v 606
Spain in our ships, in our forts, in our houses, in our *b's*? „ II i 180
No Spain in our *b's*— „ II i 182
and the *b's* I know. I hate Spain. „ II i 184
on a soft *b*, in a closed room, with light, „ V iv 36
gather'd one From out a *b* of thick forget-me-nots, „ V v 94
It lies beside thee, king, upon thy *b*. *Harold* III i 196
get thee to thine own *b*. *Becket* I i 8
he hath made his *b* between the altars, „ I iv 264
My *b*, where ev'n the slave is private— „ V i 251
I measured his foot wi' the mark i' the *b*, but it wouldn't fit *Prom. of May* I 414
seen us that wild morning when we found Her *b* unslept in, „ II 471
Strike up a song, my friends, and then to *b*. *Foresters* I iii 31
Bedingfield (Sir Henry) *See* **Henry, Henry Bedingfield**
Bedroom We found a letter in your *b* torn into bits. *Prom. of May* III 323
Bee As the first flower no *b* has ever tried: *Queen Mary* I iv 63
Are you the *b* to try me? „ I iv 64
b's, If any creeping life invade their hive „ III iii 53
your wise *b's* had stung him first to death. „ III iii 64
The people are as thick as *b's* below, They hum like *b's*,— *Harold* I i 31
B mustn't buzz, Whoop—but he knows. (repeat) *Becket* III i 98, 239
So rare the household honeymaking *b*, „ V ii 218
As happy as the *b's* there at their honey *Prom. of May* I 606
Swarm to thy voice like *b's* to the brass pan. *Foresters* I iii 108
B's rather, flying to the flower for honey. „ IV 12
The *b* buzz'd up in the heat. „ IV 14
And the *b* buzz'd down from the heat. „ IV 20
And the *b* buzz'd up in the cold „ IV 21
And the *b* buzz'd off in the cold. „ IV 27
And yet in tune with Nature and the *b's*. „ IV 33
Thy *b* should buzz about the Court of John. „ IV 44
Beech Pine, *b* and plane, oak, walnut, *The Cup* I i 1
Beef and there is a piece of *b* like a house-side, *Prom. of May* I 793
Beelzebub By Mahound I could dine with *B*! *Foresters* IV 971
Beer Owd Steer gi'es nubbut cowd tea to '*is* men, and owd Dobson gi'es *b*. *Prom. of May* II 225
But I'd like owd Steer's cowd tea better nor Dobson's *b*. „ II 227
That *b* be as good fur 'erses as men. „ II 315
The *b's* gotten oop into my 'eäd. „ II 320
worked at all the worse upon the cold tea than you would have done upon the *b*? „ III 57
but we'd ha' worked better upo' the *b*. „ III 60
Beeswax By bonds of *b*, like your creeping thing; *Queen Mary* III iii 62
Beetle *B's* jewel armour crack'd, *Foresters* II ii 160
Befall No ill *b* on him or thee when I Am gone. *Becket* II i 260
get you hence in haste Lest worse *b* you. „ IV ii 28
Befit It well *b's* thy new archbishoprick „ I i 225
Befitting But ill *b* such a festal day *Foresters* I iii 37
Beg You are to *b* the people to pray for you; *Queen Mary* IV ii 76
—there to *b*, starve, die— *Becket* II i 74
I will *b* my bread along the world „ IV ii 103
he *b's* you to forget it As scarce his act:— *The Cup* II 51
Dare *b* him to receive his diamonds back.— *The Falcon* 262
Beget sire *b's* Not half his likeness in the son. *Queen Mary* II i 54
b's An admiration and an indignation, „ III iv 169
Beggar (s) How should a baron love a *b* on horseback, *Becket, Pro.* 444
half-rag, half-sore,—*b's*, poor rogues „ I iv 82
If the King hold his purpose, I am myself a *b*. „ I iv 90
—like some loud *b* at thy gate— „ II i 180
mastiff, That all but kill'd the *b*, *Prom. of May* I 559

Beggar (s) (*continued*) but if he do not I and thou are but *b's*. *Foresters* I i 200
Canst thou endure to be a *b* whose whole life „ I i 205
Here come three *b's*. „ III 187
we be *b's*, we come to ask o' you. We ha' nothing. „ III 189
B's, you are sturdy rogues that should be set to work. „ III 196
How much for a *b*? „ III 216
will you not hear one of these *b's'* catches? „ III 405
by St. Mary these *b's* and these friars shall join you. „ III 417
Beggar (verb) Down to the devil with this bond that *b's* me! „ I i 340
Beggared She has *b* him. *The Falcon* 157
He hath become so *b*, that his falcon „ 229
We will be *b* then and be true to the King. *Foresters* I i 201
Beggarly This *b* life, This poor, flat, hedged-in field— *Prom. of May* II 343
Beggar-woman rags Of some pale *b-w* seeking alms *The Falcon* 852
Begin old Gospeller, sour as midwinter, *B* with him. *Queen Mary* I iii 41
But he *b's* to flutter. *Harold* II ii 3
He *b's* at top with me: *Becket* I iii 617
so, Allen, I may as well *b* with you. *Prom. of May* III 30
Beginning In your old place? and vespers are *b*. *Becket* V ii 597
Begone Do, and *b*! „ I i 233
Begun hath *b* to re-edify the true temple— *Queen Mary* I iii 58
Your people have *b* to learn your worth. „ I v 109
she hath *b* Her life-long prayer for thee. *Harold* III i 323
Behalf Stood out against the King in your *b*, *Queen Mary* IV i 126
Behaviour I promise you that if you forget yourself in your *b* to this gentleman, *Prom. of May* I 162
Behold *B* him— *People*. Oh, unhappy sight! *Queen Mary* IV iii 1
B him, brethren: he hath cause to weep!— „ IV iii 13
Beholden Thanks, Sir Thomas, we be *b* to you, „ II iii 121
Thou art much *b* to this foot of mine, „ III ii 49
But I am much *b* to your King. „ V iii 99
I am much *b* to the King, your master. „ V iii 111
We should be all the more *b* to him. *Foresters* IV 292
Being From the dim dawn of *B*— *Prom. of May* I 281
Belated I and my friend, this monk, were here *b*, *Foresters* I ii 193
Belief wholesome medicine here Puts that *b* asleep. *Becket* IV ii 52
Believe He *did b* the bond incestuous. *Queen Mary* I ii 77
I do *b* she'd yield. „ I iv 22
I *b* you mine; And so you may continue mine, „ I iv 136
I myself *B* it will be better for your welfare. „ I iv 254
I do *b* he holp Northumberland Against me. „ I v 278
I do *b*, I have dusted some already, „ I v 423
some *b* that he will go beyond him. „ I v 440
his fault So thoroughly to *b* in his own self. „ II ii 386
Yet thoroughly to *b* in one's own self, „ II ii 387
I *b* Sir Thomas Stafford? „ III i 31
And I, by God, *b* myself a man. „ III i 168
I *b* so, cousin. „ III ii 72
who not *B's* the Pope, nor any of them *b*— „ III iii 238
I do *b* in God, Father of all; „ IV iii 228
men Have hardly known what to *b*, or whether They should *b* in anything; „ IV iii 405
I hear unhappy rumours—nay, I say not, I *b*. „ V i 36
And I *b*, Spite of your melancholy Sir Nicholas, „ V ii 326
I do *b* I lamed his Majesty's For a day or two, „ V ii 471
He had his gracious moment, Altho' you'll not *b* me. „ V v 39
Lord Leofwin, dost thou *b*, that these Three rods *Harold* I i 43
an honest world Will not *b* them. „ I i 348
And makes *b* that he *b's* my word— „ II ii 668
For they will not *b* thee—as I *b*. „ II ii 696
But that my barons might *b* thy word, „ II ii 725
I do *b* My old crook'd spine would bud „ III i 23
b that lying And ruling men are fatal twins „ III i 126
prayers go up as fast as my tears fall, I well *b*, „ III i 167
Let not our great king *B* us sullen— „ IV i 7
b thee The veriest Galahad of old Arthur's hall. *Becket, Pro.* 128
I do *b* thee, then. I am the man. „ I i 135
Do you *b* that you are married to him? (repeat) „ IV ii 46,54
I *should b* it. *Eleanor*. You must not *b* it, „ IV ii 48
Do you *b* it? I pray you then to take my sleeping-draught; „ IV ii 68
Do you hear me? *B* or no, I care not. „ IV ii 353
I b him The bravest in our roll of Primates „ V ii 57
But she would not *b* me, and she wish'd „ V ii 116
Believe (*continued*) You will *b* Now that he never struck the stag— *The Cup* I ii 429
he prays you to *b* him. *Camma*. I pray him to *b*— that I *b* him. „ II 55
I scarce *b* it! *Elisabetta*. Shame upon her then! *The Falcon* 517
I doänt *b* he's iver a 'eart under his waistcoat. *Prom. of May* I 130
they that love do not *b* that death Will part them. „ I 662
My father's death, Let her *b* it mine; „ II 454
I do *b* I lost my heart to him the very first time we met, „ III 283
I do *b* I could forgive—well, almost anything— „ III 630
lower and baser Than even I can well *b* you. „ III 815
but I *b* there lives No man who truly loves *Foresters* II i 74
I *b* She came with me into the forest here. „ II i 484
I *b* thou fell'st into the hands Of these same Moors „ II i 562
b There came some evil fairy at my birth And cursed me, „ II ii 107
I *b* thee, thou art a good fellow, though a friar. „ III 341
O my good liege, we did *b* you dead. „ IV 846
Believed His friends would praise him, I *b* 'em, *Queen Mary* I v 623
Stigand *b* he knew not what he spake. *Harold* III ii 61
—some *b* she was his paramour. „ V ii 102
b that Rome Made war upon the peoples not the Gods. *The Cup* I ii 58
I *b* thee to be too solemn and formal to be a ruffler. *Foresters* I i 168
I *b* this Abbot of the party of King Richard, „ I i 266
Believer as I am a true *b* in true love myself, „ I i 162
Believing *B* I should ever aid the Church— *Becket, Pro.* 417
b That I should go against the Church with him, „ I i 91
b that our brother Had wrong'd you; „ II ii 237
Theer ye goäs ageän, Miss niver *b* owt I says to ye— *Prom. of May* I 107
Bell (*See also* **Minster-bell**) The *b's* are ringing at Maidstone. *Queen Mary* II i 18
The *b's* must ring; Te Deums must be sung; „ III ii 211
Toll of a *b*, Stroke of a clock, „ III v 142
clash'd their *b's*, Shot off their lying cannon, „ III vi 96
A passing *b* toll'd in a dying ear— „ V ii 41
And hear my peregrine and her *b's* in heaven; And other *b's* on earth, *Harold* I ii 131
Our scouts have heard the tinkle of their *b's*. „ V i 221
like the gravedigger's child I have heard of, trying to ring the *b*, *Becket* III iii 74
—the *b's* rang out even to deafening, „ V ii 363
Bell-silencing black, *b-s*, anti-marrying, burial-hindering interdict „ III iii 54
Belly since the Sheriff left me naught but an empty *b*, *Foresters* II i 279
Belonging His kin, all his *b's*, overseas; *Becket* II i 71
Of and *b* to the King of England, „ IV ii 23
I am mine own self Of and *b* to the King. „ IV ii 30
King Hath divers ofs and ons, ofs and *b's*, „ IV ii 32
It is the cup *b* our own Temple. *The Cup* II 345
B's, paramours, whom it pleases him *Becket* IV ii 35
Beloved *See* **Well-beloved**
Bench There is a *b*. Come, wilt thou sit? *Becket* II i 124
Help me to move this *b* for him into the sun. *Prom. of May* I 81
Doubtless, like judges of another *b*, *Foresters* III 153
Bend seeks To *b* the laws to his own will, *Queen Mary* II ii 184
Bended and we'll pray for you all on our *b* knees. „ II iii 109
and we'll pray for you on our *b* knees till our lives' end. „ II iii 122
Benedict O blessed saint, O glorious *B*,— *Becket* V iii 2
Benedicta Ave Maria, gratia plena, *B* tu in mulieribus. *Queen Mary* III ii 1
Benedictus Sit *b* fructus ventris tui!' „ III ii 83
Bent (*See also* **Bow-bent**) *b* to his saddle-bow, As if to win the man „ II ii 310
Benzoin Nard, Cinnamon, amomum, *b*. *The Cup* II 184
Bequeath Edward might *b* the crown Of England, *Queen Mary* I ii 26
Berkeley (Sir Maurice) *See* **Maurice Berkeley**
Berkhamstead Due from his castles of *B* and Eye *Becket* I iii 628
Beset O Renard, I am much *b*, *Queen Mary* I v 385
I should be hard *b* with thy fourscore. *Foresters* IV 179
Beside lost and found together, None *b* them. *Harold* III ii 8
'I am *b* thee.' „ III ii 14
Besotted One half *b* in religious rites. *The Cup* I i 74

Best (adj.) Dumble's the *b* milcher in Islip. (repeat) *Queen Mary* IV iii 478, 497
The blood and sweat of heretics at the stake Is God's *b* dew upon the barren field. „ V i 102
You had *b* go home. What are you? „ V iv 43
Noble Gurth! *B* son of Godwin! *Harold* V i 135
Serve my *b* friend and make him my worst foe; *Becket* I iii 567
Only my *b* bower-maiden died of late, „ III i 67
Stain'd with the blood of the *b* heart that ever Beat for one woman. *The Falcon* 667
yet that might be The *b* way out of it, *Prom. of May* I 476
Then the man, the woman, Following their *b* affinities, „ I 523
this is a true woodman's bow of the *b* yew-wood to slay the deer. *Foresters* II i 393
Heaven looks down on me, And smiles at my *b* meanings, „ IV 727

Best (s) I do my most and *b*. *Queen Mary* II ii 24
it is a day to test your health Ev'n at the *b*: „ IV ii 118
You have done your *b*. *Pole.* Have done my *b*, „ V ii 115
But thou canst hear the *b* and wisest of us. *Harold* I i 300
I have done my *b*. I am not learn'd. *Becket* III i 24
it's all for the *b*, come when they will— *The Falcon* 201
I and Filippo here had done our *b*, „ 607

Bested *See* **Ill-bested**

Bestial all of us abhor The venomous, *b*, devilish revolt Of Thomas Wyatt. *Queen Mary* II ii 287
Did ye not cast with *b* violence Our holy Norman bishops down *Harold* I i 49
O *b*! O how unlike our goodly Sinnatus. *The Cup* II 172

Bethink And now, I do *b* me, thou wast by *Foresters* II i 540

Betray Before he would *b* it. *Becket* II i 268
And if you should *b* me to your husband— *The Cup* I ii 242
Will *you b* him by this order? „ I ii 244
And I will not *b* you. „ I iii 316
for fear or monies, might *B* me to the wild Prince. *Foresters* II i 708
For those of thine own band who would *b* thee? „ IV 833

Betray'd Cast off, *b*, defamed, *Queen Mary* I v 26
They have *b* the treason of their hearts: „ II ii 156
Thou hast *b* us on these rocks of thine! *Harold* II i 23
O Wulfnoth, Wulfnoth, brother, thou hast *b* me! „ II ii 802
Herbert, Herbert, have I *b* the Church? *Becket* I iii 284
But thou the shepherd hast *b* the sheep, „ I iii 524
hast *b* Thy father to the losing of his land. *Foresters* II i 569

Betroth In order to *b* her to your Dauphin. *Queen Mary* I v 293

Betrothal (adj.) it was her own *B* ring. *Foresters* II i 295
Thou hast robb'd my girl of her *b* ring. „ II i 586

Betrothal (s) Of her *b* to the Emperor Charles, *Queen Mary* V v 233

Betroth'd Was she not *b* in her babyhood to the Great Emperor „ I i 118
and presently That I and Harold are *b*— *Harold* I ii 223

Betrothing Hapless doom of woman happy in *b*! *Queen Mary* V ii 364

Better and I myself Believe it will be *b* for your welfare. „ I iv 254
He must deserve his surname *b*. „ III ii 197
A *b* and a worse—the worse is here To persecute, „ III iv 114
I could mould myself To bear your going *b*; „ III vi 236
The *b* for him. He burns in Purgatory, not in Hell. „ IV i 55
There is no hope of *b* left for him, „ IV iii 79
Our Daisy's cheeses be *b*. „ IV iii 484
I thought you knew me *b*. „ V ii 186
I am not well, but it will *b* me, „ V ii 554
I wish her Highness *b*. „ V ii 615
Nay! *B* die than lie! *Harold* I i 158
Because I love the Norman *b*—no, „ I i 171
and left me time And peace for prayer to gain a *b* one. „ I i 220
B die than lie! „ II ii 281
Is it not *b* still to speak the truth? „ II ii 373
B methinks have slain the man at once! „ II ii 498
Who hath a *b* claim then to the crown „ II ii 596
b die Than credit this, for death is death, „ III ii 77
Hadst thou been braver, I had *b* braved All— „ III ii 178
the king like his own man, No *b*; „ IV iii 59
I could pity this poor world myself that it is no *b* ordered. *Becket, Pro.* 366
Friend, am I so much *b* than thyself „ I i 3
You have had the *b* of us In secular matters. „ II ii 80
B have been A fisherman at Bosham, my good Herbert, „ II ii 290

Better (*continued*) I cannot answer it Till *b* times, *Becket* III i 3
That which you ask me Till *b* times. „ III i 7
And I thought if it were the King's brother he had a *b* bride than the King, „ III i 173
b Than raised to take a life which Henry bad me „ IV ii 267
Why then *B* perhaps to speak with them apart. „ V ii 310
to submit at once Is *b* than a wholly-hopeless war, *The Cup* I ii 141
I meant thee to have follow'd—*b* thus. „ II 498
that's positive again—that's *b*! *The Falcon* 95
and *b* late than never—but come when they will— „ 199
'*B* a man without riches, than riches without a man.' „ 751
Hath served me *b* than her living— „ 901
Betting *b*, Mr. Dobson. *Prom. of May* I 69
B step out of his road, then, for he's walking to us, „ I 218
I'm sorry for it, for, tho' he never comes to church, I thought *b* of him. „ I 261
Niver man 'ed *b* friends, and I will sääy niver master 'ed *b* men: „ I 322
thaw I says it mysen, niver men 'ed a *b* master— „ I 327
So much the *b*, so much the *b*. „ I 435
B and higher than Nature, we might be As happy as the bees „ I 604
Noä; I knaws a deäl *b* now. „ II 26
You had *b* attend to your hayfield. „ II 122
knaw'd *b* nor to cast her sister's misfortin inter 'er teeth „ II 127
But I'd like owd Steer's cowd tea *b* nor Dobson's beer. „ II 227
b death With our first wail than life— „ II 289
Why, you look *b*. *Eva.* And I feel so much *b*, „ III 220
it might have been *b* for her, for him, and for you. „ III 251
B for me! That's good. How *b* for me? „ III 253
B not. Has he offered you marriage, this gentleman? „ III 289
but you seem somewhat *b* to-day. „ III 322
if you cram me crop-full I be little *b* than Famine in the picture, *Foresters* I i 47
we should have *b* battels at home. „ I i 58
Till *b* times. *Robin.* But if the *b* times should never come? „ I ii 286
Why then I will be *b* than the time. „ I ii 291
Would it be *b* for thee in the wood? „ I iii 140
Am I worse or *b*? I am outlaw'd. „ II i 49
and all the *b* For this free forest-life, „ II i 59
B than heart-sick, friar. „ IV 674

Bevell'd That all was planed and *b* smooth again, *Becket* V i 138

Beware *B*, Lord Legate, of a heavier crime Than heresy is itself; *b*, I say, Lest men accuse you of indifference *Queen Mary* III iv 221
Ay, ay, *b* of France. „ IV iii 434

Bewitch'd And thought thou wert *b*. *Foresters* II i 684

Bible I'll have their *b's* burnt. The *b* is the priest's. *Queen Mary* III i 284
Look to your *B*, Paget! we are fallen. „ III iv 80
And may not read your *B*, „ III iv 83
never merry world In England, since the *B* came among us. „ V v 241
Till all men have their *B*, rich and poor. „ V v 248

Bid the Lord Chancellor. *Mary.* *B* him come in. „ I v 97
B him come in. Good morning, Sir de Noailles. „ I v 241
Gregory *b* St. Austin here Found two archbishopricks, *Becket* I iii 48
And *b* him re-create me, Gilbert Foliot. „ I iii 126
My friends, the Archbishop *b's* you good night. „ I iv 261
he sends me to *b* you this night pray for him „ I iv 265
you *b* me go, and I'll have my ball anyhow. „ IV ii 63
B their old bond farewell with smiles, not tears; *Prom. of May* I 524
Do not till I *b* you. *Eva.* No, Philip, no. „ I 732
Will *b* you welcome, and will listen to you. „ II 522
I Titania *b* you flit, *Foresters* II ii 126

Bidd'n and *b* him Charge one against a thousand, *Queen Mary* IV iii 308
Was not my lord of Leicester *b* to our supper? *Becket,* I iv 56

Bide and there *b* The upshot of my quarrel, *Queen Mary* II iv 85
and a wur so owld a couldn't *b* vor his dinner, but a had to *b* howsomiver, „ IV iii 505
But now I cannot *b*. „ V i 93
Ay, so your Grace would *b* a moment yet. „ V ii 547
And *b* the doom of God. *Harold* V i 61
tho' I can drink wine I cannot *b* water, *Becket* I iv 220

Bide (*continued*) in Nottingham they say There *b's* a foul witch *Foresters* II i 203
But how then if I will not *b* to be search'd? „ IV 168
Bided so they *b* on and on till vour o' the clock, *Queen Mary* IV iii 509
Biding So sick am I with *b* for this child. „ III vi 89
Big his *b* baldness, That irritable forelock which he rubs, „ I iv 264
Is that it? That's a *b* lot of money. „ II iii 62
Map, tho' you make your butt too *b*, you overshoot it. *Becket* III iii 122
be i' the long barn by one o'clock, fur he'll gie us a *b* dinner, *Prom. of May* I 9
and a plum-pudding as *b* as the round haystack. „ I 794
and I wur hallus scäared by a *b* word; „ III 33
and wheere the *b* eshtree cuts athurt it, „ III 94
I am mortally afear'd o' thee, thou *b* man, *Foresters* IV 317
Bigger *B* in our small world than thou art. *Becket* V i 128
Not yet, but here comes one of *b* mould. *Foresters* IV 115
Bigot To be nor mad, nor *b*—have a mind— *Queen Mary* V v 216
Bill (**beak**) gaping *b's* in the home-nest Piping for bread— *Becket* II ii 300
No bird? *Filippo.* Half a tit and a hern's *b.* *The Falcon* 131
Bill (**document**) In several *b's* and declarations, *Queen Mary* IV i 48
ay; if Bonner have not forged the *b's.* „ IV i 51
Billing nor priestly king to cross Their *b's* ere they nest. *Harold* III ii 95
Bind To *b* me first by oaths I could not keep, *Queen Mary* I v 557
And *b* him in from harming of their combs. „ III iii 57
Which *b's* us friendship-fast for ever! *Harold* II ii 162
The shackles that will *b* me to the wall. „ II ii 410
And I would *b* thee more, „ II ii 559
b a score All in one faggot, snap it over knee, „ IV i 57
bound To that necessity which *b's* us down; „ V i 108
Tho' she that *b's* the bond, herself should see *Becket* I ii 76
I will *b* up his wounds with my napkin. „ I iv 106
striving still to break or *b* The spiritual giant „ IV ii 443
I ask'd A ribbon from her hair to *b* it with; *The Falcon* 359
if you *will b* love to one for ever, *Prom. of May* I 644
Thou hast risk'd thy life for mine: *b* these two men. *Foresters* IV 894
Bird (*See also* **Sea-bird**) These *b's* of passage come before their time: *Queen Mary* I iii 75
To kiss and cuff among the *b's* and flowers— „ III v 258
I never breathed it to a *b* in the eaves, „ V ii 454
I whistle to the *b* has broken cage, And all in vain. „ V v 19
let fly the *b* within the hand, To catch the *b* again *Harold* II ii 65
Poor *b* of passage! so I was; but, father, *Becket* I i 253
Bar the *b* From following the fled summer— „ I i 258
To guard this *b* of passage to her cage; „ I i 329
b that moults sings the same song again, „ I iii 447
I wrong the *b*; she leaves only the nest she built, „ I iv 45
thou, my *b*, thou pipest Becket, Becket— „ II i 32
B mustn't tell, Whoop—he can see. (repeat) *Becket* III i 106, 254
I have lived, poor *b*, from cage to cage, *Becket* III i 222
The world God made—even the beast—the *b*! „ V ii 244
Ay, still a lover of the beast and *b*? „ V ii 246
See, see, my white *b* stepping toward the snare. *The Cup* I iii 35
Hear that, my *b*! Art thou not jealous of her? *The Falcon* 5
Buss me, my *b*! „ 29
No *b*? *Filippo.* Half a tit and a hern's bill. „ 130
A noble *b*, each perfect of the breed. „ 320
What do you rate her at? *Count.* My *b*? „ 323
Nothing but my brave *b*, my noble falcon, „ 873
dying of my noble *b* Hath served me better than her living— „ 900
all in all to one another from the time when we first peeped into the *b's* nest, *Prom. of May* III 274
barred thee up in thy chamber, like a *b* in a cage. *Foresters* I i 315
tree-Cupids half-way up in heaven, The *b's*— „ III 37
And all the *b's* that sing When all the leaves are green; „ III 440
And live with us and the *b's* in the green wood. „ IV 325
Let the *b's* sing, and do you dance to their song. „ IV 556
All the *b's* in merry Sherwood sing and sing him home again. „ IV 1109
Bird-babble *B-b* for my falcon! Let it pass. *The Falcon* 38
Bird-echoing Their long *b-e* minster-aisles,— *Becket* III i 44
Birdlime I think there may be *b* here for me; *Queen Mary* III v 227
Bird-Robin If my man-Robin were but a *b-R*, *Foresters* III 39
Birth every rebel *b* That passes out of embryo. *Queen Mary* III vi 51
We have the man that rail'd against thy *b.* *Harold* II ii 486

Birth (*continued*) The child, a thread within the house of *b*, *The Cup* II 260
There came some evil fairy at my *b* *Foresters* II ii 108
Birthdaäy (**birthday**) Why, o' coorse, fur it be the owd man's *b.* *Prom. of May* I 6
Owd Steer wur afeärd she wouldn't be back i' time to keep his *b*, „ I 18
I be coomed to keep his *b* an' all. „ I 76
—to celebrate my *b* i' this fashion. „ I 321
Birthday (**adj.**) A *b* welcome! happy days and many! *Harold* V i 431
Birthday (**s**) (*See also* **Birthdaäy**) My father on a *b* gave it me, *Queen Mary* I v 527
Plots and feuds! This is my ninetieth *b.* (repeat) *Harold* IV i 121, 127
Thy death!—to-day! Is it not thy *b*? „ V i 429
hath kinglike fought and fallen, His *b*, too. „ V ii 126
I came back to keep his *b.* *Prom. of May* I 74
but is not to-day his *b*? *Foresters* I i 219
that thou keepest a record of his *b's*? „ I i 222
To-day he hath accomplished his thirtieth *b*, „ I i 298
last time When I shall hold my *b* in this hall: „ I ii 89
Cloud not thy *b* with one fear for me. „ I ii 125
I am only merry for an hour or two Upon a *b*: „ I iii 12
It is my *b.* „ II i 35
greater nearness to the *b* Of the after-life, „ II i 44
Birthplace Bosham, my good Herbert, Thy *b*— *Becket* II ii 293
Bishop (**ecclesiastic**) our *B's* from their sees Or fled, they say, or flying— *Queen Mary* I ii 3
—and now that your good *b*, Bonner, „ I iii 35
Why, my lord *B*? (repeat) „ I iv 223, 227
Some six or seven *B's*, diamonds, pearls, „ III i 52
I am but of the laity, my Lord *B*, „ III iv 81
Thou Christian *B*, thou Lord Chancellor Of England! „ III iv 300
Tut, Master *B*, Our bashful Legate, „ III iv 349
B Thirlby, And my Lord Paget and Lord William Howard, „ IV i 4
These are but natural graces, my good *B*, „ IV i 177
'I wunt dine,' says my Lord *B*, „ IV iii 507
'Now,' says the *B*, says he, 'we'll gwo to dinner;' „ IV iii 513
Our holy Norman *b's* down from all Their thrones in England? *Harold* I i 50
I saw him coming with his brother Odo The Bayeux *b*, „ II ii 348
thou art but deacon, not yet *b*, *Becket, Pro.* 83
beat Thy kingship as my *b* hath beaten it. „ *Pro.* 91
Hell take thy *b* then, and my kingship too! „ *Pro.* 93
Barons and *b's* of our realm of England, „ I iii 336
B's—York, London, Chichester, Westminster— „ I iii 385
where our *b's* And our great lords will sit in judgment „ I iii 548
What say the *b's*? „ I iii 589
—and these craven *b's*! „ I iv 92
if the barons and *b's* hadn't been a-sitting on the Archbishop. „ I iv 127
Knights, *b's*, earls, this London spawn— „ II ii 143
Our Becket, who will not absolve the *B's.* „ V i 223
he shall absolve The *b's*—they but did my will— „ V i 254
to absolve the *b's* Whom you have excommunicated. „ V ii 376
To all the archbishops, *b's*, prelates, barons, „ V ii 404
Save that you will absolve the *b's.* „ V iii 120
they plunder—yea, ev'n *b's*, Yea, ev'n archbishops— *Foresters* IV 910
Bishop (**chess**) My liege, I move my *b.* *Becket, Pro.* 28
you see my *b* Hath brought your king to a standstill. „ *Pro.* 43
Why, there then—down go *b* and king together. „ *Pro.* 47
Bishoprick fill'd All offices, all *b's* with English— *Harold* II ii 535
Saving thro' Norman *b's*— „ II ii 538
'When a *b* falls vacant, the King, *Becket* I iii 99
And let another take his *b*! „ II ii 260
Bit (**s**) smash all our *b's* o' things worse than Philip o' Spain. *Queen Mary* II iii 104
Beänt Miss Eva gone off a *b* of 'er good looks o' lääte? *Man.* Noä, not a *b.* *Prom. of May* I 33
fur owd Dobson 'll gi'e us a *b* o' supper. „ II 217
Taäke one o' the young 'uns fust, Miss, fur I be a *b* deaf, „ III 32
We found a letter in your bedroom torn into *b's.* „ III 324
b by *b*—for she promised secrecy—I told her all. „ III 379
Bit (**verb**) if a mad dog *b* your hand, my Lord, *Queen Mary* III iv 204

Bit (**verb**) (*continued*) And *b* his shield, and dash'd it on the ground, *Harold* v i 405
And I was *b* by a mad dog o' Friday, *Becket* i iv 217
Bite (**s**) The mad *b* Must have the cautery— *Queen Mary* iii iv 275
Bite (**verb**) to turn and *b* the hand Would help thee *Harold* i i 381
and I want to *b*, I want to *b*, *Becket* i iv 221
Well, well, well! I *b* my tongue. *The Falcon* 624
Bithynia Have you alliances? *B*, Pontus, Paphlagonia? *The Cup* i ii 100
Bitten Would you not chop the *b* finger off, *Queen Mary* iii iv 206
the Norman adder Hath *b* us; we are poison'd: *Harold* iii i 39
Bitter (**adj.**) Before these *b* statutes be requicken'd. *Queen Mary* iii iv 197
And, whether it bring you *b* news or sweet, „ iii v 201
Hath, like a brief and *b* winter's day, „ iv iii 430
And thrust his right into the *b* flame; „ iv iii 610
bound me too With *b* obligation to the Count— *Harold* ii ii 221
To plunge into this *b* world again— *Becket* v ii 81
on a Tuesday pass'd From England into *b* banishment; „ v ii 289
Bitter (**s**) The *b* in the sweet. *Queen Mary* i v 235
Bitterer And mine a *b* illegitimate hate, *Becket* ii i 173
Bitterness She hath wean'd me from it with such *b*. *Harold* iv ii 28
Bitters and I put the *b* on my breast to wean him, *The Falcon* 189
your ladyship has given him *b* enough in this world, „ 192
B before dinner, my lady, to give you a relish. *Foresters* iii 434
Blaäme (**blame**) but summun else—*b'i* if I beänt! *Prom. of May* ii 140
Black I see but the *b* night, and hear the wolf. *Queen Mary* i v 413
It roll'd as *b* as death; „ ii iii 20
four guns gaped at me, *B*, silent mouths: „ ii iii 32
or you'll make the White Tower a *b* 'un for us this blessed day. „ ii iii 100
These *b* dog-Dons Garb themselves bravely. „ iii i 189
I thought this Philip had been one of those *b* devils of Spain, „ iii i 215
Those damp, *b*, dead Nights in the Tower; „ iii v 138
so 'z the tongue on un cum a-lolluping out o' 'is mouth as *b* as a rat. „ iv iii 519
A drinker of *b*, strong, volcanic wines, „ v ii 93
lash'd to death, or lie Famishing in *b* cells, „ v ii 196
For twenty miles, where the *b* crow flies five, „ v v 84
Ay, but thou liest as loud as the *b* herring-pond behind thee. *Harold* ii i 26
He fain had calcined all Northumbria To one *b* ash, „ iii i 57
Night, as *b* as a raven's feather; „ iii ii 6
And thou, my carrier-pigeon of *b* news, „ iv iii 233
I have an inherited loathing of these *b* sheep of the Papacy. *Becket, Pro.* 461
Is *b* and white at once, and comes to nought. „ i iii 32
The *b* sheep baaed to the miller's ewe-lamb, „ i iv 162
B sheep, quoth she, too *b* a sin for me. And what said the *b* sheep, my masters? We can make a *b* sin white. „ i iv 165
That he made the *b* sheep white. „ i iv 176
Out from among us; thou art our *b* sheep. „ i iv 181
Then I saw Thy high *b* steed among the flaming furze, „ ii i 55
How ghostly sounds that horn in the *b* wood! „ iii ii 17
Do you see that great *b* cloud that hath come over the sun „ iii iii 46
It is this *b*, bell-silencing, anti-marrying, „ iii iii 54
Who else, with this *b* thunderbolt of Rome Above him, *The Cup* i ii 265
poor worm, crawl down thine own *b* hole To the lowest Hell. „ ii 495
heat and fire Of life will bring them out, and *b* enough, *Prom. of May* ii 287
I'd like to leather 'im *b* and blue, „ ii 595
and the *b* river Flow'd thro' my dreams— „ ii 649
It mun be true, fur it wur i' print as *b* as owt. „ ii 731
the river, *b*, slimy, swirling under me in the lamplight, „ iii 369
these lilies to lighten Sir Richard's *b* room, *Foresters* i i 3
Sour milk and *b* bread. „ ii i 272
They might be harder upon thee, if met in a *b* lane at midnight: „ iii 224
The *b* fiend grip her! „ iii 380
B news, *b* news from Nottingham! „ iii 446
Black-blooded You are too *b-b*. *Queen Mary* iii i 126
Black-blooded (*continued*) Yea, you yourself, altho' you are *b-b*: *Queen Mary* iii i 166
You call me too *b-b*— „ iii i 347
He grovels to the Church when he's *b-b*, *Becket* iv ii 437
Blacken I will hide my face, *B* and gipsyfy it; „ iv ii 100
Whose lava-torrents blast and *b* a province *The Cup* ii 302
Blackest Traced in the *b* text of Hell— *Queen Mary* iii i 426
Black-faced Philip and the *b-f* swarms of Spain, „ ii i 98
Blackness I see the *b* of my dungeon loom *Harold* ii ii 405
thirty feet below the smiling day—In *b*— „ ii ii 431
But what a blotch of *b* underneath! *The Cup* i ii 398
Blacksmith and *B*, thaw he niver shoes a herse to my likings; *Prom. of May* i 447
Blade take heed! The *b* is keen as death. *Queen Mary* v v 175
When every baron ground his *b* in blood; *Becket* i iii 349
Blaise (**Bishop of Sebaste**) To the chapel of St. *B* beneath the roof! „ v iii 82
Blame (*See also* **Blaäme**) His foes would *b* him, and I scorned 'em, *Queen Mary* i v 624
it is the Pope Will be to *b*—not thou. *Becket* i iii 222
I was to *b*—the love you said you bore me— *The Falcon* 857
Blamed Praised, where you should have *b* him, *Queen Mary* i v 600
Blameless condemn The *b* exile?— *Becket* ii ii 396
Blanch And *b* the crowd with horror. *The Cup* ii 154
Blanch'd A doll-face *b* and bloodless, *Becket* iv ii 175
Bland you were *b* And affable to men of all estates, *Queen Mary* iii vi 80
Blank it seems that we shall fly These bald, *b* fields, „ iii v 252
A poor philosopher who call'd the mind Of children a *b* page, *Prom. of May* ii 282
Blanketed who dream'd us *b* In ever-closing fog, *Queen Mary* iii ii 20
Blared *B* from the heights of all the thrones of her kings, *Becket* v ii 489
Blasphemous Monstrous! *b*! She ought to burn. *Queen Mary* i v 57
Blasphemy terms Of Satan, liars, *b*, Antichrist, „ i ii 95
Blast (**s**) (*See also* **Thunder-blast**) The *b* that came So suddenly hath fallen as suddenly— *Harold* ii i 12
Put thou the comet and this *b* together— „ ii i 15
Which hunted *him* when that un-Saxon *b*, „ ii ii 31
showers of blood are blown Before a never ending *b*, „ iii i 395
The sign in heaven—the sudden *b* at sea— „ v i 378
Blast (**verb**) Would'st thou not burn and *b* them *Queen Mary* iii iv 282
if yon weird sign Not *b* us in our dreams.— *Harold* i i 122
b your infants, dash The torch of war among your standing corn, „ ii ii 747
will *b* and blind you like a curse. *Becket* i iv 39
To *b* my realms with excommunication And interdict. „ ii ii 52
Go, lest I *b* thee with anathema, „ iv ii 287
—and *b* the king and me, *The Cup* ii 152
Whose lava-torrents *b* and blacken a province „ ii 302
That *b* our natural passions into pains! *Prom. af May* iii 724
when they look at a maid they *b* her. *Foresters* i i 257
Blatant But lack of happiness in a *b* wife. „ i iii 132
Blaze (**s**) hiss Against the *b* they cannot quench— *Harold* iii i 396
Against the shifting *b* of Harold's axe! „ v i 587
Blaze (**verb**) banner, *B* like a night of fatal stars „ iv i 251
But *b* not out before the Frenchmen here. *Becket* iii iii 221
Blazed *B* false upon her heart. *Queen Mary* iii i 70
Blazing A sacred cup saved from a *b* shrine *The Cup* i ii 54
Bleak and those *b* manners thaw, *Queen Mary* iii ii 160
fierce forekings had clench'd their pirate hides To the *b* church doors, *Harold* iv iii 37
Bled He had been hurt, And *b* beneath his armour. *Foresters* ii ii 5
Bless and I return As Peter, but to *b* thee: *Queen Mary* iii ii 56
And may God *b* you, Thirlby! „ iv ii 197
God *b* him! „ iv iii 256
owld lord fell to 's meat wi' a will, God *b* un! „ iv iii 515
Let all thy people *b* thee! *Harold* i ii 184
And *b* the Queen of England. „ i ii 207
And even as I should *b* thee saving mine, „ ii ii 651
God *b* thee, wedded daughter. *Queen.* *B* thou too That brother whom I love beyond the rest, „ iii i 293
All the sweet Saints *b* him! „ iii i 298
I ask no more. Heaven *b* thee! hence! *Becket* i i 321
Wilt thou not say, 'God *b* you,' ere we go? *Becket.* God *b* you all! „ i iv 33
and see it mounting to Heaven, my God *b* you, „ i iv 38

Bless (*continued*) beggars, poor rogues (Heaven *b* 'em) *Becket* I iv 83
God *b* the great Archbishop ! „ II ii 451
all on us ha' had to go, *b* the Saints, wi' bare backs, „ III i 146
We scarcely dare to *b* the food we eat „ V i 70
To *b* thine enemies—— *Becket.* Ay, mine, not Heaven's. „ V ii 24
God *b* him for it. „ V ii 146
hear us, O Mother, hear us, and *b* us ! *The Cup* II 2
Why, *b* the saints ! *The Falcon* 171
and *b* your sweet face, you look as beautiful „ 197
I ha' heärd 'im a-gawin' on 'ud make your 'air—
God *b* it !—stan' on end. *Prom. of May* I 135
The Lord *b* boath on 'em ! „ I 341
—the Lord *b* 'er—'er oän sen ; „ II 40
God *b* our well-beloved Robin, Earl of Huntingdon. *Foresters* I i 247
sweet saints *b* your worship for your alms to the old woman ! „ II i 363
those poor serfs whom we have served will *b* us, „ IV 1075
Blessed-Blest The *blessed* Mary's a-passing ! *Queen Mary* I i 36
Holy Virgin, Plead with thy *blessed* Son ; „ I v 85
or you'll make the White Tower a black 'un for us this *blessed* day. „ II iii 101
Oh how the *blessed* angels who rejoice „ III iii 180
And God hath *blest* or cursed me with a nose— „ III v 178
And Thy most *blessed* Son's, who died for man. „ IV iii 154
Have I not heard them mock the *blessed* Host In songs so lewd, „ IV iii 365
'O *blessed* relics !' 'O Holy Peter !' *Harold* I ii 169
Nay then, we be liker the *blessed* Apostles ; „ II i 33
Yet the curse is on him For swearing falsely by those *blessed* bones ; „ III i 246
have sent him back A holy gonfanon, and a *blessed* hair Of Peter, „ III ii 148
Thou swarest falsely by our *blessed* bones, „ V i 259
Are those the *blessed* angels quiring, father ? „ V i 472
Yea, by the *Blessed* Virgin ! *Becket, Pro.* 520
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord ! „ I iii 758
That is the parable of our *blessed* Lord. *Becket.*
And why should not the parable of our *blessed* Lord be acted again ? „ I iv 75
Blessed be the Lord Archbishop, who hath withstood two Kings „ II ii 274
Thanks to the *blessed* Magdalen, whose day it is. „ III iii 171
Man's help ! but we, we have the *Blessed* Virgin For worship, „ V ii 219
O *blessed* saint, O glorious Benedict,— „ V iii 1
Row to the *blessed* Isles ! the *blessed* Isles !— *The Cup* II 525
in hope that the saints would send us this *blessed* morning ; *The Falcon* 186
they are made by the *blessed* saints—these marriages. „ 203
It served me for a *blessed* rosary. „ 632
more *blessed* were the rags Of some pale beggar-woman seeking alms For her sick son, „ 850
but I wur so ta'en up wi' leädin' the owd man about all the *blessed* murnin' *Prom. of May* III 3
For all the blessed souls in heaven Are both forgivers and forgiven.' „ III 10
O brook, that brawlest merrily by Thro' fields that once were *blest*, „ III 202
for the sake of the great *blessed* Mother in heaven, *Foresters* I i 96
I keep it For holy vows made to the *blessed* Saints Not pleasures, „ I ii 175
My mother, For whose sake, and the *blessed* Queen of Heaven, „ II i 38
Devils, that make this *blessed* England hell. „ III 127
That by the *blessed* Mother no man, „ III 239
Our Lady's *blessed* shrines throughout the land Be all the richer for us. „ IV 1079
Blessing (**part.**) pauper, who had died in his misery *b* God, *Prom. of May* III 378
Blessing (**s**) I will bear thy *b* into the battle *Harold* V i 434
Was not the people's *b* as we past Heart-comfort *Becket* I i 12
Nay, father, first thy *b*. „ I i 317
Our humblest thanks for your *b*. „ I iv 42
But that might bring a Roman *b* on us. *The Cup* II 372
This *b* is for Synorix and for me. „ II 376
Blessing (**s**) (*continued*) *B's* on your pretty voice, Miss Dora. *Prom. of May* I 63
and the old woman's *b* with them to the last fringe. *Foresters* II i 195
The silent *b* of one honest man Is heard in heaven— „ III 321
Thou shalt pronounce the *b* of the Church „ IV 927
Blest *See* **Blessed**
Blew Rose never *b* that equall'd such a bud. *Queen Mary* III i 373
Until the powder suddenly *b* him dead. „ IV iii 340
Of Provence *b* you to your English throne ; *Becket* V i 123
Blighted till that *b* vow Which God avenged to-day. *Harold* V ii 155
Blind (**adj.**) (*See also* **Stone-blind**) Are you *b* ? *Queen Mary* I iv 151
She, with her poor *b* hands feeling—' where is it ? „ III i 407
with offal thrown Into the *b* sea of forgetfulness. „ III iii 193
There is a movement there, A *b* one— *Harold* I i 355
now I see That I was *b*—suffer the phrase— *Becket* II ii 438
'What are we, says the *b* old man in Lear ? *Prom. of May* I 262
I would taäke the owd *b* man to my oän fireside. „ II 74
What was that ? my poor *b* father— „ II 566
Poor *b* Father's little guide, Milly, „ III 231
niver been surprised but once i' my life, and I went *b* upon it. „ III 440
That Love is *b*, but thou hast proven it true. *Foresters* II i 644
Blind (**verb**) It frights the traitor more to maim and *b*. *Harold* II ii 504
Say that he *b* thee and tear out thy tongue. *Becket* I iii 615
will blast and *b* you like a curse. „ I iv 40
Blinded into some more costly stone Than ever *b* eye. *Queen Mary* I v 371
No, no ; her innocent blood had *b* me. „ III i 346
They *b* my young kinsman, Alfred— *Harold* II ii 511
be sure they be, but he *b* 'em for all that, *Becket* III i 128
Not caught, maim'd, *b* him. *The Cup* I ii 271
and the hunters, if caught, are *b*, or worse than *b*. *Foresters* IV 226
Blindfold was a pity to *b* such eyes as mine, *Becket* III i 127
Blindness and my father's breaking down, and his *b*. *Prom. of May* II 70
My father stricken with his first paralysis, And then with *b*— „ II 482
And cheer his *b* with a traveller's tales ? „ II 515
Blissful bounteous bays And havens filling with a *b* sea. *The Cup* II 236
Bloat my sleeping-draught May *b* thy beauty out of shape, *Becket* IV ii 170
ambition, pride So *b* and redden his face— *The Cup* II 170
Block (**s**) The Tower ! the *b* ! *Queen Mary* I v 470
Like that poor heart, Northumberland, at the *b*. „ II ii 334
Who changed not colour when she saw the *b*, „ III i 400
To say 'I did not ?' and my rod's the *b*. „ III v 130
My heart is no such *b* as Bonner's is : „ IV ii 174
like the bloodless head Fall'n on the *b*, „ V ii 21
Block (**verb**) How can I come When you so *b* the entry ? *Becket* V iii 37
Block'd All passes *b*. *Harold* II ii 317
Blood of royal *b*, of splendid feature, *Queen Mary* I i 111
Why not ? I am king's *b*. „ I iii 105
I am the noblest *b* in Europe, Madam, „ I iv 84
I have sworn upon the body and *b* of Christ „ I v 215
Some of the bearing of your blue *b*— „ I v 434
Your houses fired—your gutters bubbling *b*— „ II ii 280
Scarlet, as if her feet were wash'd in *b*, „ III i 62
No, no ; her innocent *b* had blinded me. „ III i 346
Her dark dead *b* is in my heart with mine. „ III i 349
Her dark dead *b* that ever moves with mine „ III i 352
trusted God would save her thro' the *b* Of Jesus Christ „ III i 387
a little letting of the *b*. „ III ii 40
With His own *b*, and wash'd us from our sins, „ III iii 203
Nay, I know They hunt my *b*. „ III v 78
'Martyr's *b*—seed of the Church.' „ IV i 146
b and sweat of heretics at the stake Is God's best dew „ V i 100
And panting for my *b* as I go by. „ V ii 219
Some few of Gothic *b* have golden hair, „ V iii 60
sure she hates thee, Pants for thy *b*. *Harold* I ii 39
the *b* That should have only pulsed for Griffyth, „ I ii 149
She hath but *b* enough to live, not love.— „ I ii 161
shown And redden'd with his people's *b* „ I ii 243
'This Harold is not of the royal *b*, „ II ii 354
Thou art of my *b*, and so methinks, my boy, „ II ii 449
helpless folk Are wash'd away, wailing, in their own *b*— „ II ii 472
Dabble your hearths with your own *b*. „ II ii 751
Where they eat dead men's flesh, and drink their *b*. „ II ii 808
he soak'd the trunk with human *b*, „ III i 143

Blood (*continued*) thus baptized in *b* Grew ever high and higher, *Harold* III i 147
Senlac! Sanguelac, The Lake of *B*! „ III i 386
showers of *b* are blown Before a never ending blast, „ III i 393
A sea of *b*—we are drown'd in *b*— „ III i 398
Mixing our *b's*, that thence a king may rise „ IV i 142
Trampling thy mother's bosom into *b*? „ IV ii 26
sight of Danish *b* Might serve an end not English— „ IV iii 97
did the dead man call it—Sanguelac, The lake of *b*? „ V i 185
Praise the Saints. It is over. No more *b*! „ V ii 195
Ay! *b*, perchance, except thou see to her. *Becket, Pro.* 175
Heart-comfort and a balsam to thy *b*? „ I i 14
like Egypt's plague, had fill'd All things with *b*; „ I iii 346
When every baron ground his blade in *b*; „ I iii 350
household dough was kneaded up with *b*; „ I iii 352
The millwheel turn'd in *b*; „ I iii 353
God redden your pale *b*! But mine is human-red; „ I iv 35
there be those about our King who would have thy *b*.' „ I iv 55
Which it will quench in *b*! „ IV ii 192
not life shot up in *b*, But death drawn in;— „ IV ii 381
Save him, his *b* would darken Henry's name; „ V iii 10
To bathe this sacred pavement with my *b*. „ V iii 132
hand Red with the sacred *b* of Sinnatus? *The Cup* II 84
Hot *b*, ambition, pride So bloat and redden „ II 169
Wine Ran down the marble and lookt like *b*, like *b*. „ II 205
frost That help'd to check the flowing of the *b*. *The Falcon* 646
Stain'd with the *b* of the best heart that ever Beat „ 666
servants Are all but flesh and *b* with those they serve. „ 709
would not crush The fly that drew her *b*; *Prom. of May* II 494
We Steers are of old *b*, tho' we be fallen. „ III 604
thro' the *b* the wine leaps to the brain *Foresters* I iii 22
Red with his own and enemy's *b*— „ II i 32
soul of the woods hath stricken thro' my *b*, „ II i 67
one of those mercenaries that suck the *b* of England. „ II i 175
I wouldn't have thy *b* on my hearth. „ II i 356
clothes itself In maiden flesh and *b*, „ III 117
And thou wouldst run more wine than *b*. „ III 338
Boldness is in the *b*, Truth in the bottle. „ IV 240

Blooded *See* **Black-blooded, Blue-blooded, Hot-blooded, Norman-blooded, Red-blooded**

Bloodier Why, she's grown *b*! *Queen Mary* III i 416

Bloodless And look'd as *b*. „ II ii 84
What makes thy favour like the *b* head Fall'n on the block, „ V ii 19
mortal men should bear their earthly heats Into yon *b* world, *Harold* V i 285
A doll-face blanch'd and *b*, *Becket* IV ii 175

Blood-red that these Three rods of *b-r* fire up yonder *Harold* I i 44
This *b-r* line? *Henry.* Ay! blood, perchance, *Becket, Pro.* 174

Bloody King's courts would use thee worse than thy dog —they are too *b*. „ I iv 103

Bloom (**s**) To me, tho' all your *b* has died away, *The Falcon* 468

Bloom (**verb**) You *b* again, dead mountain-meadow flowers.' „ 470

Blossom (*See also* **Myrtle-blossom**) She to shut up my *b* in the dark! *Harold* I ii 62
one fancy hath taken root, and borne *b* too, *Becket, Pro.* 481
were more than I buzzing round the *b*— „ *Pro.* 522
wither'd wreath is of more worth to me Than all the *b*, *The Falcon* 339
never saw The land so rich in *b* as this year. „ 342
tree that my lord himself planted here in the *b* of his boyhood— „ 563
dead garland Will break once more into the living *b*. „ 920
The *b* had open'd on every bough; *Prom. of May* I 42
Look how full of rosy *b* it is. „ I 84
Theer be redder *b's* nor them, Miss Dora. „ I 85
they'll hev' a fine cider-crop to-year if the *b* 'owds. „ I 316
You, the most beautiful *b* of the May. „ I 574
happy as the bees there at their honey In these sweet *b's*. „ I 607
But, look, how wasteful of the *b* you are! „ I 612
upon me Thro' that rich cloud of *b*, „ II 250
the *b* of his youth, Has faded, falling fruitless— „ II 332
I that held the orange *b* Dark as the yew? „ II 629
whose whole life hath been folded like a *b* in the sheath, *Foresters* I i 206
I thank you, noble sir, the very *b* Of bandits. „ III 247
they that suffer by him call the *b* Of bandits, „ IV 372

Blossom'd sow'd therein The seed of Hate, it *b* Charity. *Queen Mary* IV i 172
That ever *b* on this English isle. *Foresters* I ii 124

Blossoming And a salt wind burnt the *b* trees; *Prom. of May* I 57

Blot I'll have the paper back—*b* out my name. *Becket* I iii 286

Blotch But what a *b* of blackness underneath! *The Cup* I ii 398

Blotted (*See also* **Self-blotted**) And *b* by her tears. This cannot last. *Queen Mary* V v 17
if a state submit At once, she may be *b* out *The Cup* I ii 157
That desolate letter, *b* with her tears, *Prom. of May* II 475

Blow (**s**) *b's*—Hark, there is battle at the palace gates, *Queen Mary* II iv 46
To strike too soon is oft to miss the *b*. „ III vi 72
The *b* that brains the horseman cleaves the horse, *Harold* V i 593
Nor ever strike him *b* for *b*; *Prom. of May* III 6

Blow (**verb**) *b* this Philip and all Your trouble to the dogstar *Queen Mary* I iv 290
Daisies grow again, Kingcups *b* again, „ III v 90
Which way does it *b*? *Harold* II ii 151
b the trumpet, priest! „ III i 188
we must fight. How *b's* the wind? „ III ii 135
William's or his own As wind *b's*, or tide flows: „ V i 163
As one that *b's* the coal to cool the fire. *Becket* V ii 548
Where do they *b*, Mr. Dobson? *Prom. of May* I 87
b upon it Three mots, this fashion—listen! *Foresters* IV 424
Wait till he *b* the horn. „ IV 787
I *b* the horn against this rascal rout! „ IV 794

Blow'd but Dumble wur *b* wi' the wind, *Queen Mary* IV iii 477
barrin' the wind, Dumble wur *b* wi' the wind, „ IV iii 494

Blowest Thou *b* hot and cold. Where is she then? *Foresters* II i 490
Why *b* thou not the horn? „ IV 790

Blowing there are trumpets *b* now: what is it? *Queen Mary* IV ii 13
Why are the trumpets *b*, Father Cole? „ IV ii 23
B for England, ha? Not yet. *Harold* II ii 152
The cold, white lily *b* in her cell: „ III i 274
A ghostly horn *B* continually, „ III i 373
Were the great trumpet *b* doomsday dawn, „ V i 227
B the world against me, *Becket* V ii 491
Not like the vintage *b* round your castle. *The Falcon* 579

Blown fate hath *b* me hither, bound me too *Harold* II ii 219
showers of blood are *b* Before a never ending blast, „ III i 394
He hath *b* himself as red as fire with curses. „ V i 86
B everyway with every gust and wreck On any rock; *Prom. of May* III 536
Her face on flame, her red hair all *b* back, *Queen Mary* II ii 70
for any rough sea *B* by the breath of kings. *Becket* II ii 108
B like a true son of the woods. *Foresters* IV 427

Blubber'd knelt And *b* like a lad, *Queen Mary* III i 150

Blue Philip shows Some of the bearing of your *b* blood— „ I v 434
This old thing here, they are but *b* beads—my Piero, *The Falcon* 48
And your eyes be as *b* as— *Prom. of May* I 91
Noä, Miss Dora; as *b* as— (repeat) „ I 95, 99
The sky? or the sea on a *b* day? *Dobson.* Naäy then. I meän'd they be as *b* as violets. „ I 101
An' the midders all mow'd, an' the sky sa *b*— (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 177, 189, 201
I'd like to leather 'im black and *b*, *Prom. of May* II 595

Bluebell *B*, harebell, speedwell, bluebottle, „ I 97
when I was a-getting o' *b's* for your ladyship's nose to smell on— *Becket* III i 162

Blue-blooded this fine *b-b* Courtenay seems Too princely for a pawn. *Queen Mary* I iii 165

Bluebottle speedwell, *b*, succory, forget-me-not? *Prom. of May* I 98

Bluff He comes, a rough, *b*, simple-looking fellow. *The Cup* I i 173

Blunt Ever a rough, *b*, and uncourtly fellow— *Queen Mary* V v 120

Blur would not *b* A moth's wing by the touching; *Prom. of May* II 491

Blurt But if thou *b* thy curse among our folk, *Harold* V i 89
B thy free mind to the air? *Becket* I iii 239

Blush Make *b* the maiden-white of our tall cliffs, *Harold* II ii 332

Blush'd That heaven wept and earth *b*. *Queen Mary* III iv 193
every doorway *b*, Dash'd red with that unhallow'd passover; *Becket* I iii 347

Bluster (**verb**) Come, you *b*, Antony! *Queen Mary* II i 118

Bluster (**s**) One of much outdoor *b*. „ II ii 381

Boar highback'd polecat, the wild *b*, The burrowing badger— *Foresters* I iii 120
Venison, and wild *b*, hare, geese, " IV 191
Board (for a game) thou hast kicked down the *b*. I know thee of old. *Becket, Pro.* 315
Board (ship) thy leave to set my feet On *b*, *Harold* I i 229
Board (table) *See* **Banquet-board**
Boast (s) make your *b* that after all She means *Queen Mary* I iv 88
The pleasure of his eyes—*b* of his hand— *The Falcon* 221
Boast (verb) Let all that be. I *b* not: *Becket* V i 46
And *b* that he hath trampled it. *Foresters* I ii 112
Boat hardly, save by *b*, swimming, or wings. *Queen Mary* II iii 12
There yet is time, take *b* and pass to Windsor. " II iv 27
b's that follow'd, were as glowing-gay As regal gardens; " III ii 12
in that last inhospitable plunge Our *b* hath burst her ribs; *Harold* II i 3
drave and crack'd His *b* on Ponthieu beach; " II ii 36
Tho' all the world should go about in *b's*. *Foresters* IV 671
Boaz (a brass pillar, entrance to Solomon's Temple) Jo ! my two pillars, Jachin and *B* !— *Harold* III i 192
Bodily You do not own The *b* presence in the Eucharist, *Queen Mary* I ii 44
Look on me as I were thy *b* son, *Becket* I iii 263
Body (*See also* **Beast-body**) quiet as a dead *b*. (repeat) *Queen Mary* I iv 182, 187
I have sworn upon the *b* and blood of Christ " I v 214
and all rebellions lie Dead *bodies* without voice. " II i 80
Some fruit of mine own *b* after me, " II ii 223
Presenting the whole *b* of this realm Of England, " III iii 116
Lest your whole *b* should madden with the poison? " III iv 207
secular kingdom is but as the *b* Lacking a soul; " IV i 32
soul descending out of heaven Into a *b* generate. " IV i 36
before The flame had reach'd his *b*; " IV iii 616
and soft raiment about your *b*; " V iv 33
peril mine own soul By slaughter of the *b*? " V v 169
Harold slain?—I cannot find his *b*. *Harold* V ii 20
They are stripping the dead *bodies* naked yonder, " V ii 34
I am sure this *b* Is Alfwig, the king's uncle. " V ii 67
And what *b* is this? *Edith.* Harold, thy better! " V ii 87
Will not thy *b* rebel, man, if thou flatter it? *Becket, Pro.* 102
will be reflected in the spiritual *b* among the angels. " *Pro.* 397
The soul the *b*, and the Church the Throne, " I iii 717
and make Thy *b* loathsome even to thy child; " IV ii 172
b of that dead traitor Sinnatus. Bear him away. *The Cup* I iii 179
they ha' ta'en the *b* up inter your chaumber, and they be all a-callin' for ye. *Prom. of May* II 570
The *b* !—Heavens ! I come ! " II 572
given my whole *b* to the King had *he* asked for it, *Foresters* II i 306
Who hunger for the *b*, not the soul— " IV 700
Marriage is of the soul, not of the *b*. " IV 720
Boil'd burn'd, *b*, buried alive, worried by dogs; *Queen Mary* II i 210
Bold A *b* heart yours to beard that raging mob ! " I iii 96
You've a *b* heart; keep it so. " I iv 269
Wherefore be *b*, and with your lawful Prince " II ii 240
he hath been so *b* to-day, " II ii 347
Magdalen, sin is *b* as well as dull. " V ii 442
Stupid soldiers oft are *b*. " V ii 446
I would not be *b*, Yet hoped ere this you might— *Becket* III i 64
that I was *b* enough To take it down, *The Falcon* 427
Shall I be *b*? shall I touch her? *Foresters* I i 125
no men like Englishmen So tall and *b* as they be. " II i 8
Bolder why should I be *b* than the rest, *Queen Mary* III i 438
At your trial Never stood up a *b* man than you; " IV ii 122
Boldness I won by *b* once. " I v 548
was it *b* Or weakness that won there? " I v 559
No ! *b*, which will give my followers *b*. " II iii 70
happy *b* of this hand hath won it Love's alms, *Becket* II i 182
This friar is of much *b*, noble captain. *Foresters* IV 235
B out of the bottle ! " IV 238
B is in the blood, Truth in the bottle. " IV 240
Bole Pillaring a leaf-sky on their monstrous *b's*, " III 101
Boleyn Who knows if *B's* daughter be my sister? *Queen Mary* V v 194
a *B*, too, Glancing across the Tudor— " V v 227
Bolingbroke (Harry) *See* **Harry Bolingbroke**

Bolster'd Who so *b* up The gross King's headship *Queen Mary* III iv 244
O *b* up with stubbornness and pride, *Becket* I iii 34
Bolt (s) One, whose *b's*, That jail you from free life, *Queen Mary* III v 171
And *b's* of thunder moulded in high heaven *Harold* II ii 32
heavy As thine own *b's* that fall on crimeful heads " V i 565
That so the Papal *b* may pass by England, *Becket, Pro.* 226
to stay his hand Before he flash'd the *b*. " II i 275
Bolt (verb) And will you *b* them out, and have *them* slain? " V iii 60
Bond (*See also* **Church-bond, Counter-bond**) He *did* believe the *b* incestuous. *Queen Mary* I ii 77
Bonner, who hath lain so long under *b's* for the faith— " I iii 36
hatred of another to us Is no true *b* of friendship. " I iv 46
Be the rough preface of some closer *b*? " I iv 48
And thro' this common knot and *b* of love, " II ii 198
By *b's* of beeswax, like your creeping thing; " III iii 62
The *b* between the kingdoms be dissolved; " III iii 76
thou That layest so long in heretic *b's* with me; " III iv 280
And I: lead on; ye loose me from my *b's*. " IV ii 241
to cancel and abolish all *b's* of human allegiance, " V iv 50
For thou art truthful, and thy word thy *b*. *Harold* II ii 646
He call'd my word my *b* ! " II ii 666
Thy naked word thy *b* ! " II ii 693
Let all men here bear witness of our *b* ! " II ii 698
The worldly *b* between us is dissolved, *Becket* I i 347
Tho' she that binds the *b*, herself should see " I ii 76
If ever man by *b's* of gratefulness— " I iii 435
every *b* and debt and obligation Incurr'd as Chancellor. " I iii 710
broken Your *b* of peace, your treaty with the King— " V ii 350
Prate not of *b's*, for never, oh, never again " V ii 356
Bid their old *b* farewell with smiles, not tears; *Prom. of May* I 524
Altho' at first he take his *b* for flowers, " I 645
Down to the devil with this *b* that beggars me ! *Foresters* I i 340
Then that *b* he hath Of the Abbot— " IV 84
if they come I will not tear the *b*, " IV 98
What wilt thou do with the *b* then? " IV 105
I bring the *b*. " IV 109
There is our *b*. *Robin.* I thank thee. " IV 435
Here is my father's *b*. " IV 463
but you see the *b* and the letter of the law. " IV 505
Look o'er these *b's*, my liege. " IV 839
for the moment strike the *b's* From these three men, " IV 962
Bond-breaking Shall the waste voice of the *b-b* sea *Becket* V ii 358
Bone dog that snapt the shadow, dropt the *b*.— *Harold* I ii 189
our good King Kneels mumbling some old *b*— " II ii 469
The holy *b's* of all the Canonised " II ii 734
For swearing falsely by those blessed *b's*; " III i 247
Thou swarest falsely by our blessed *b's*, " V i 259
Give him a *b*, give him a *b* ! *Becket* I iv 108
Has left his *b's* upon the way to Rome Unwept, " II ii 409
once I wish'd to scourge them to the *b's*. *The Cup* I i 28
Bruised; but no *b's* broken. *Prom. of May* III 242
we be dogs that have only the *b's*, till we be only *b's* our own selves. *Foresters* I i 25
Bonner (Bishop of London) (*See also* **Out-Bonner**) *B*, who hath lain so long under bonds for the faith— *Queen Mary* I iii 35
Speak, friend *B*, And tell this learned Legate he lacks zeal. " III iv 271
A fine beard, *B*, a very full fine beard. " III iv 338
B, it will be carried. " III iv 405
Pleasure as well as duty, worthy *B*,— " III iv 430
B cannot out-Bonner his own self— " III vi 27
Gardiner burns, And *B* burns; " III vi 60
ay; if *B* have not forged the bills. " IV i 50
Writ by himself and *B*? " IV i 93
O *B*, if I ever did you kindness— " IV ii 152
My heart is no such block as *B's* is: " IV ii 174
this *B* or another Will in some lying fashion misreport " IV iii 325
'twas I and *B* did it, And Pole; " V v 141
Book (*See also* **Booök**) I in my country hall Been reading some old *b*, " III i 44
Hath not your Highness ever read his *b*, " IV i 91
take Such order with all bad, heretical *b's* " IV i 95
and retract That Eucharistic doctrine in your *b*. " IV ii 81
Without a friend, a *b*, my faith would seem Dead " IV ii 96

Book (*continued*) same *b* You wrote against my
Lord of Winchester; *Queen Mary* IV iii 264
I hold by all I wrote within that *b*. „ IV iii 275
thank'd her father sweetly for his *b* Against that godless German. „ V v 237
There is a pleasant fable in old *b's*, *Harold* IV i 56
fur him as be handy wi' a *b* bean't but haäfe a hand at a pitchfork. *Prom. of May* I 188
for he's walking to us, and with a *b* in his hand. „ I 220
I'll git the *b* ageän, and larn mysen the rest, „ III 12
Bookman A *b*, flying from the heat and tussle, *Queen Mary* III iv 251
Boon (adj.) My comrade, *b* companion, my co-reveller, *Becket* I iii 460
Boon (s) Wyatt, but now you promised me a *b*. *Queen Mary* II iii 82
My life is not so happy, no such *b*, „ IV i 130
And after those twelve years a *b*, *Harold* I i 226
And afterwards a *b* to crave of you. *The Falcon* 712
to let me know the *b* By granting which, „ 766
First, king, a *b*! *Foresters* IV 945
Booök (book) An' I haätes *b's* an' all, fur they puts foälk off the owd waäys. *Prom. of May* I 221
Boot Your *b's* are from the horses. *Queen Mary* III v 180
O God, sir, do you look upon your *b's*, „ III v 191
I thought not on my *b's*; The devil take all *b's* „ III v 196
seëams to me the mark wur maäde by a Lunnon *b*. *Prom. of May* I 416
and I think ye weärs a Lunnon *b*. „ I 461
Boot (in addition) A man of this world and the next to *b*. *Becket, Pro.* 259
and the weight of the church to *b* on my shoulders, *Foresters* I ii 58
Booth citizens Stood each before his shut-up *b*, *Queen Mary* II ii 63
Booty a troop, Laden with *b* and with a flag of ours *The Falcon* 612
Bore I never found he *b* me any spite. *Queen Mary* V ii 474
Of this dead King, who never *b* revenge. *Harold* V ii 85
My mother, ere she *b* me, Dream'd that twelve stars *Becket* I i 45
When Canterbury hardly *b* a name. „ I iii 60
As once he *b* the standard of the Angles, „ I iii 494
—the love you said you *b* me— *The Falcon* 858
Push'd from all doors as if we *b* the plague, *Prom. of May* III 804
Born (*See also* **Burn, English-born, Galatian-born, Half-born, True-born**) thou was *b* i' the tail end of old Harry the Seventh. *Queen Mary* I i 42
I was *b* true man at five in the forenoon „ I i 45
I was *b* of a true man and a ring'd wife, „ I i 54
True, Mary was *b*, But France would not accept her for a bride As being *b* from incest; „ I ii 66
Yea, were there issue *b* to her, „ I v 301
Would I had been *B* Spaniard! „ III iii 246
If such a prince were *b* and you not here! „ III vi 203
I should be here if such a prince were *b*. „ III vi 206
to get her baaby *b*; „ IV iii 524
in her agony The mother came upon her—a child was *b*— „ V iv 21
wise and holy men That shall be *b* hereafter. *Harold* III i 210
laughter in old Rome Before a Pope was *b*, „ III ii 165
Not made but *b*, like the great king of all, „ IV i 85
Wild was he, *b* so: but the plots against him „ IV i 110
for a spark Of self-disdain *b* in me „ V i 302
My day when I was *b*. „ V ii 122
I was *b* with it, and sulphur won't bring it out o' me. *Becket* I iv 232
Love that is *b* of the deep coming up with the sun from the sea. (repeat) „ II i 9, 19
A bastard hate *b* of a former love. „ II i 174
I had sooner have been *b* a Mussulman— „ II ii 145
And this no wife has *b* you four brave sons, „ V i 125
On a Tuesday was I *b*, „ V ii 284
Because thou wast *b* excommunicate. „ V ii 472
slayest the babe within the womb Or in the being *b*, *The Cup* II 280
wasn't my lady *b* with a golden spoon in her ladyship's mouth, *The Falcon* 401
left his heir, *B*, happily, with some sense of art, *Prom. of May* I 497
though fortune had *b you* into the estate of a gentleman, „ II 120
O this mortal house, Which we are *b* into, „ II 274
Yet I, *b* here, not only love the country, „ II 544
Wasn't Miss Vavasour, our schoolmistress at Little-chester, a lady *b*? „ III 299
shamed of her among The ladies, *b* his equals. „ III 582
—they were *b* and bred on it—it was their mother— *Foresters* I i 332

Born (*continued*) saints were so kind to both on us that he was dead before he was *b*. *Foresters* II i 374
Borne (*See also* **Shield-borne**) And their strong torment bravely *b*, *Queen Mary* III iv 168
they see not how they are *b*, Nor whither. „ IV iii 410
Good for good hath *b* at times *Harold* V i 174
one fancy hath taken root, and *b* blossom too, *Becket, Pro.* 481
You had not *b* it, no, not for a day. „ II ii 305
Borrowed he *b* the monies from the Abbot of York, the Sheriff's brother. *Foresters* I i 67
it was agreed when you *b* these monies from the Abbot „ IV 466
Bosham To-morrow—first to *B*, then to Flanders. *Harold* I ii 239
Better have been A fisherman at *B*, my good Herbert, *Becket* II ii 292
Bosom (adj.) Should fly like *b* friends when needed most. *The Falcon* 527
Bosom (s) come to cast herself On loyal hearts and *b's*, *Queen Mary* II ii 263
received into the *b* And unity of Universal Church; „ III iii 154
we restore you to the *b* And unity of Universal Church. „ III iii 220
And put it in my *b*, and all at once I felt his arms „ V v 98
Trampling thy mother's *b* into blood? *Harold* IV ii 26
twelve stars fell glittering out of heaven Into her *b*. *Becket* I i 48
And Becket had my *b* on all this; „ I iii 433
To rest upon thy *b* and forget him— „ II i 31
Beware of opening out thy *b* to it, „ III iii 30
that *b* never Heaved under the King's hand „ IV ii 188
This in thy *b*, fool, And after in thy bastard's! „ IV ii 257
Bottle like a *b* full up to the cork, or as hollow as a kex, *Foresters* IV 210
He hath got it from the *b*, noble knight. „ IV 237
Boldness out of the *b*! „ IV 239
Boldness is in the blood, Truth in the *b*. „ IV 241
so she glided up into the heart O' the *b*, „ IV 245
Bottom not even Hope Left at the *b*! *Prom. of May* II 349
We are almost at the *b* of the well: „ III 161
as they call it so truly, to the grave at the *b*, „ III 193
why did you write 'Seek me at the *b* of the river'? „ III 364
Hoäm? fro' the *b* o' the river? „ III 443
She lay so long at the *b* of her well *Foresters* IV 242
The deer fell dead to the *b*, „ IV 543
Bough shot out sidelong *b's* across the deep *Harold* III i 150
Were there no *b's* to hang on, Rivers to drown in? *The Cup* I ii 77
The blossom had open'd on every *b*; *Prom. of May* I 42
The tawny squirrel vaulting thro' the *b's*, *Foresters* I iii 118
Bought (*See also* **Bowt**) God rest his honest soul, he *b* 'em for me, *The Falcon* 49
She rich enough to have *b* it for herself! „ 62
But the King hath *b* half the College of Redhats. *Becket* II ii 373
Bound (limit) More like a school-boy that hath broken *b's*, *Queen Mary* I v 171
Put on your hood and see me to the *b's*. *Becket* III i 95
That your own people cast you from their *b's*, *The Cup* I i 138
Bound (part) if I save him, he and his Are *b* to me— *Queen Mary* II iv 125
and when her innocent eyes were *b*, „ III i 406
Philip by these articles is *b* From stirring hand or foot „ III iii 59
b me too With bitter obligation to the Count— *Harold* II ii 219
I am doubly *b* to thee . . . „ II ii 557
Ay! No!—he hath not *b* me by an oath— „ II ii 660
I mean to be a liar—I am not *b*— „ II ii 797
we be not *b* by the king's voice In making of a king, „ III i 236
Rood itself were *b* To that necessity which binds us down; „ V i 107
to whom thou art *b* By Holy Church. *Becket, Pro.* 67
be *b* Behind the back like laymen-criminals? „ I iii 95
For which the King was *b* security. „ I iii 645
I am *b* For that one hour to stay with good King Louis, „ III iii 246
Or else be *b* and beaten. (repeat) *Foresters* III 370, 390
Bound (past of bind) chain, Wherewith they *b* him to the stake, *Queen Mary* IV iii 596
And *b* me by his love to secrecy Till his own time. *Becket* III i 228
but I *b* the seller To silence, *The Falcon* 72
I *b* myself, and by a solemn vow, „ 679
Bound (verb) And doth so *b* and babble all the way *Queen Mary* V v 86
Wherever the horn sound, and the buck *b*, *Foresters* III 346
Wherever the buck *b*, and the horn sound, „ III 355
Bounden ruler of a land Is *b* by his power and place to see *Queen Mary* III iv 212
and would myself Be *b* to thee more. *Harold* II ii 561

Bounden (*continued*) The crime be on his head—not *b*—no. *Harold* II ii 670
Being *b* by my coronation oath To do men justice. *Becket* I iii 396
holy Palmer, *b* by a vow not to show his face, *Foresters* I ii 236
Boundless I always hated *b* arrogance. *Becket* V i 12
Here crawling in this *b* Nature. *Prom. of May* III 637
Bounteous the *b* bays And havens filling with a blissful sea. *The Cup* II 234
Bourne I cannot catch what Father *B* is saying. *Queen Mary* I iii 14
Old *B* to the life ! „ I iii 30
Bout Come now, I fain would have a *b* with thee. *Foresters* II i 552
but thyself Shalt play a *b* with me, „ IV 252
I am overbreathed, Friar, by my two *b's* at quarter-staff. „ IV 267
Bow (s) (*See also* **Saddle-bow**) battle-axe Was out of place ; it should have been the *b*.— *Harold* I ii 107
and Death has drawn the *b*— „ III i 401
Give him a *b* and arrows—follow—follow. *The Cup* I i 208
shoot almost as closely with the *b* as the great Earl himself. *Foresters* I i 216
but who be those three yonder with *b's* ?— „ II i 172
who art more bow-bent than the very *b* thou carriest ? „ II i 378
This is no *b* to hit nightingales ; this is a true woodman's *b* of the best yew-wood to slay the deer. „ II i 391
Take thou my *b* and arrow and compel them to pay toll. „ III 263
Give me my *b* and arrows. „ IV 603
Bow (verb) wherefore *b* ye not, says Lady Anne, *Queen Mary* I v 45
Lords and Commons will *b* down before him— „ III i 433
He *b's*, he bares his head, he is coming hither. *Becket* III iii 34
or I Would *b* to such a baseness as would make me „ IV ii 234
But crowns must *b* when mitres sit so high. „ IV ii 297
Life yields to death and wisdom *b's* to Fate, *The Cup* II 89
Bow-bent who art more *b-b* than the very bow thou carriest ? „ II i 378
Bow'd (part. and adj.) over his *b* shoulder Scowl'd that world-hated and world-hating beast, *Queen Mary* II ii 89
Men now are *b* and old, the doctors tell you, „ III iv 408
Now, even now, when *b* before my time, „ V ii 64
They told me that the Holy Rood had lean'd And *b* above me ; *Harold* V i 104
b To the earth he came from, to the grave he goes to, *Prom. of May* III 514
B to the dust beneath the burthen of sin. „ III 521
Had she but *b* herself to meet the wave *Becket* IV ii 388
Bow'd (verb) and the Lady Anne *B* to the Pyx ; *Queen Mary* I v 42
all the rest of England *b* theirs to the Norman, „ II i 160
Whether it *b* at all but in their fancy ; Or if it *b*, *Harold* V i 109
the Holy Rood That *b* to me at Waltham— „ V i 383
Bowel bury her Even in the *b's* of the earth *Foresters* III 462
Bower (*See also* **Haveringatte-bower, Vine-bower**) I have built a secret *b* in England, Thomas, *Becket, Pro.* 153
take her from her secret *b* in Anjou And pass her to her secret *b* in England. „ *Pro.* 181
This chart with the red line ! her *b* ! whose *b* ? „ *Pro.* 308
one rose will outblossom the rest, one rose in a *b*. „ *Pro.* 346
chart with the red line—thou sawest it—her *b*.
Fitzurse. Rosamund's ? „ *Pro.* 428
To pass thee to thy secret *b* to-morrow. „ I i 249
Must speed you to your *b* at once. „ I i 291
heard her cry ' Where is this *b* of mine ? ' „ I ii 42
With the red line—' her *b*.' „ I ii 62
thou my golden dream of Love's own *b*, „ II i 35
Thine enemy knows the secret of my *b*. „ II i 265
warder of the *b* hath given himself Of late to wine. „ III i 30
Springs from the loneliness of my poor *b*, „ III i 41
My Anjou *b* was scarce as beautiful. „ III i 52
Babble in *b* Under the rose ! „ III i 96
Kiss in the *b*, Tit on the tree ! „ III i 104
John of Salisbury committed The secret of the *b*, „ III iii 6
Know you not this *b* is secret, „ IV ii 22
Found out her secret *b* and murder'd her. „ V i 175
Your Becket knew the secret of your *b*. „ V i 178
The monk's disguise thou gavest me for my *b* : „ V ii 94
When first he meets his maiden in a *b*. *The Cup* I iii 42
I have lodged my pretty Katekin in her *b*. *Foresters* II i 418
Bowering-in myrtle, *b-i* The city where she dwells. *The Cup* I i 3
Bower-maiden Only my best *b-m* died of late, *Becket* III i 67
Bowing his fine-cut face *b* and beaming with all that courtesy „ III iii 141
Bowl *b* my ancestor Fetch'd from the farthest east— *The Falcon* 483
as she has broken My china *b*. „ 524
Bowl'd no man yet has ever *b* me down. *Foresters* IV 288
more of a man than to be *b* over like a ninepin. „ IV 304
Bowman Our *bowmen* are so true They strike the deer „ IV 524
Bowstring By arrow and by *b*, „ III 442
Bowt (bought) an' it belongs to the Steers ageän : I *b* it back ageän ; *Prom. of May* III 452
Boxed if you *b* the Pope's ears with a purse, you might stagger him, *Becket* II ii 370
Boy (*See also* **School-boy**) After him *b's* ! and pelt him from the city. *Queen Mary* I iii 85
while the *b* she held Mimick'd and piped her „ II ii 72
So wife-like humble to the trivial *b* „ III i 364
seven-years' friend was with me, my young *b* ; „ III iii 48
the *b* Not out of him—but neither cold, „ V ii 480
I am eleven years older than he, Poor *b* ! „ V v 47
That was a lusty *b* of twenty-seven ; „ V v 48
Why—how they fought when *b's*— *Harold* I i 430
Why, *b's* will fight. Leofwin would often fight me, „ I i 433
The *b* would fist me hard, and when we fought „ I i 444
Thou art the Queen ; ye are *b* and girl no more : „ I i 455
stuff'd the *b* with fears that these may act „ II ii 90
Father. *William.* Well, *b*. „ II ii 104
Why, *b* ? *Rufus.* Because I broke The horse's leg— „ II ii 108
methinks, my *b*, Thy fears infect me beyond reason. „ II ii 450
B, thou hast forgotten That thou art English. „ II ii 473
I have lost the *b* who play'd at ball with me, „ IV iii 21
How the *b* grows ! *Becket* II i 217
Dost thou know, my *b*, what it is to be Chancellor of England ? „ II i 231
It is, my *b*, to side with the King when Chancellor, „ II i 235
Here is a ball, my *b*, thy world, „ II i 244
A pretty lusty *b*. *Rosamund.* So like to thee ; „ II i 247
I spoke of late to the *b*, he answer'd me, „ II ii 5
I love thy mother, my pretty *b*. „ IV i 45
The *b* so late ; pray God, he be not lost. „ IV ii 1
Geoffrey, my *b*, I saw the ball you lost „ IV ii 56
—let me go With my young *b*, „ IV ii 98
beg my bread along the world With my young *b*, „ IV ii 104
Then is thy pretty *b* a bastard ? „ IV ii 112
I will fly with my sweet *b* to heaven, „ IV ii 237
Even when you both were *b's* at Theobald's. „ V i 10
How fares thy pretty *b*, the little Geoffrey ? „ V ii 167
Mine enemies barr'd all access to the *b*. „ V ii 452
B, dost thou know the house of Sinnatus ? *The Cup* I i 49
My *b*, Take thou this letter and this cup „ I i 60
Why, whither runs the *b* ? „ I i 70
I had once A *b* who died a babe ; „ I ii 149
As helplessly as some unbearded *b's* „ I iii 40
or after slayest him As *b* or man, „ II 281
O my sick *b* ! My daily fading Florio, *The Falcon* 235
But my *b*—No, no ! not yet— „ 303
That bright inheritor of your eyes—your *b* ? „ 307
How charm'd he was ! what wonder ?—A gallant *b*, „ 319
love for my dying *b*, Moves me to ask it of you. „ 787
How often has my sick *b* yearn'd for this ! „ 829
The *b* may die : more blessed were the rags „ 850
Our men and *b's* would hoot him, stone him, *Prom. of May* II 425
the *b* was taken prisoner by the Moors. *Foresters* I i 60
Come, *b* ! 'tis but to see if thou canst fence. „ II i 571
I am like a *b* now going to be whipt ; „ II ii 50
' This *b* will never wed the maid he loves, „ II ii 111
Boyhood knew battle, And that was from my *b*, *Harold* V ii 175
tree that my lord himself planted here in the blossom of his *b*— *The Falcon* 564
Boy-king *b-k*, with his fast-fading eyes Fixt hard *Queen Mary* I ii 30
Brace Out of the church, you *b* of cursed crones, „ IV iii 539
Braced Are *b* and brazen'd up with Christmas wines *Becket* V ii 423
Bracelet A man may hang gold *b's* on a bush, *Harold* II i 87
Bracken Lusty *b* beaten flat, *Foresters* II ii 154

Bragging is he *b* still that he will come *Harold* IV iii 124
Brain (s) what, have you eyes, ears, *b's* ? *Queen Mary* II i 97
Your father had a *b* that beat men down— „ IV i 110
With nothing but my battle-axe and him To spatter his *b's* ! *Harold* II ii 781
All my *b* is full of sleep. *The Cup* I ii 445
thro' the blood the wine leaps to the *b* *Foresters* I iii 23
if you care to drag your *b's* for such a minnow. „ II i 323
Brain (verb) I have a mind to *b* thee with mine axe. *Harold* II i 73
blow that *b's* the horseman cleaves the horse, „ V i 593
Brain-dazing After the long *b-d* colloquies, *Queen Mary* IV ii 92
Brain-dizzied *B-d* with a draught of morning ale. „ II i 71
Brain'd Methought they would have *b* me with it, John. *Becket* V ii 612
Brainless over this the *b* loons That cannot spell Esaïas from St. Paul, *Queen Mary* III i 280
Brake (*See also* **Broke**) those hard men *b* into woman-tears, Ev'n Gardiner, „ I v 564
some fool that once *B* bread with us, perhaps : „ III v 45
Who *b* into Lord Tostig's treasure-house *Harold* IV i 114
Before these bandits *b* into your presence. *Becket* V ii 556
Branch (*See also* **Olive-branch**) Would'st thou not burn and blast them root and *b* ? *Queen Mary* III iv 283
Brand (a sword) flings His *b* in air and catches it again, *Harold* V i 494
Brand (verb) So *b's* me in the stare of Christendom A heretic ! *Queen Mary* V ii 62
Brandish With hands too limp to *b* iron— *Harold* V i 449
Brandish'd *See* **Treble-brandish'd**
Brass Swarm to thy voice like bees to the *b* pan. *Foresters* I iii 108
Brat The washerwoman's *b* ! *Harold* IV iii 172
Brave (adj.) For all that, Most honest, *b*, and skilful ; *Queen Mary* II ii 383
No, girl ; most *b* and loyal, *b* and loyal. „ II iv 11
b Lord William Thrust him from Ludgate, „ II iv 91
There's a *b* man, if any. „ III i 175
Might it not be the other side rejoicing In his *b* end ? „ IV iii 358
that our *b* English Had sallied out from Calais „ V ii 255
B, wary, sane to the heart of her— „ V v 224
And being *b* he must be subtly cow'd, *Harold* II ii 75
thou, *b* banner, Blaze like a night of fatal stars „ IV i 250
No, no—*b* Gurth, one gash from brow to knee ! „ V ii 70
Hate him ? as *b* a soldier as Henry and a goodlier man : *Becket, Pro.* 436
And this no wife has born you four *b* sons, „ V i 125
Why said you not as much to my *b* Sinnatus ? *The Cup* I ii 260
B—ay—too *b*, too over-confident, „ I ii 261
a *b* one Which you shall see to-morrow. „ I ii 431
That this *b* heart of mine should shake me so, „ I iii 38
I am sure that more than one *b* fellow owed His death *The Falcon* 633
Nothing but my *b* bird, my noble falcon, „ 873
She struck him, my *b* Marian, struck the Prince, *Foresters* II i 134
A *b* old fellow but he angers me. „ II i 471
he As gentle as he's *b*— „ II i 659
I know not, can I trust myself With your *b* band ? „ II i 704
Honour to thee, *b* Marian, and thy Kate. „ III 299
For our *b* Robin is a man indeed. „ IV 1037
Brave (verb) Nay, nay, my lord, thou must not *b* the King. *Becket* I iii 515
I must hence to *b* The Pope, King Louis, and this turbulent priest. „ II i 311
To break the barons, and now *b's* the King. „ V i 235
I dare not *b* my brother, Break with my kin. *The Falcon* 255
I cannot *b* my brother—but be sure „ 741
Braved Hadst thou been braver, I had better *b* All— *Harold* III ii 179
Brave-hearted My *b-h* Rose ! Hath he ever been to see thee ? *Becket* II i 287
Braver Hadst thou been *b*, I had better braved All— *Harold* III ii 178
Bravest *b* in our roll of Primates down From Austin— *Becket* V ii 58
the *b* English heart Since Hereward the Wake *Foresters* II i 686
Brawl (s) witness the *b's*, the gibbets. *Queen Mary* V i 85
Peace, friends ! what idle *b* is this ? *Becket* I ii 3
Wakening such *b's* and loud disturbances In England, „ V ii 352
brazen'd up with Christmas wines For any murderous *b*. „ V ii 425
yet they prate Of mine, my *b's*, when those, „ V ii 427
This last to rid thee of a world of *b's* ! „ V iii 199
His grandsire struck my grandsire in a *b* At Florence, *The Falcon* 251
Brawl (verb) You *b* beyond the question ; speak, Lord Legate ! *Queen Mary* III iv 97
Brawler torn Down the strong wave of *b's*. *Queen Mary* III i 186
Even this *b* of harsh truths— *Foresters* IV 948
Brawlest O brook, that *b* merrily by *Prom. of May* III 201
Brazen'd Are braced and *b* up with Christmas wines *Becket* V ii 423
Bread (*See also* **Manchet-bread**) when the traitor wife came out for *b* *Queen Mary* III i 12
fool that once Brake *b* with us, perhaps : „ III v 45
Fed with rank *b* that crawl'd upon the tongue, „ IV iii 442
had they remained true to me whose *b* they have partaken. *Becket* I iv 150
live by the King's venison and the *b* o' the Lord, „ I iv 272
gaping bills in the home-nest Piping for *b*— „ II ii 301
and to win my own *b*, „ III i 118
I will beg my *b* along the world With my young boy, „ IV ii 103
The slave that eat my *b* has kick'd his King ! „ V i 242
How oft in coming hast thou broken *b* ? *Harold* IV iii 200
No *b* ? *Filippo*. Half a breakfast for a rat ! *The Falcon* 122
Sour milk and black *b*. *Foresters* II i 272
and her *b* is beyond me : and the milk—faugh ! „ II i 292
In the sweat of thy brow, says Holy Writ, shalt thou eat *b*, „ IV 202
Breadth What *b*, height, strength—torrents of eddying bark ! „ III 94
Break draw back your heads and your horns before I *b* them, *Queen Mary* I i 5
Pray God he do not be the first to *b* them, „ I v 269
It *b's* my heart to hear her moan at night „ I v 603
These Kentish ploughmen cannot *b* the guards. „ II iv 17
The King of France will help to *b* it. „ III i 105
Beheld our rough forefathers *b* their Gods, „ III ii 120
You must *b* them or they *b* you. „ III ii 205
B's into feather'd merriments, „ III v 13
Whose colours in a moment *b* and fly, „ IV iii 169
Whose colours in a moment *b* and fly ! ' „ V ii 206
And *b* your paces in, and make you tame ; „ V iii 121
to *b* down all kingship and queenship, „ V iv 47
for thy brother *b's* us With over-taxing— *Harold* I i 109
lest they rear and run And *b* both neck and axle. „ I i 374
close as our shield-wall, Who *b's* us then ? „ I i 400
to swear Vows that he dare not *b*. „ II ii 77
—it was mine own to *b* ; „ II ii 111
I like to have my toys, and *b* them too. „ II ii 112
And may I *b* his legs ? „ II ii 115
Tho' scarce at ease ; for, save our meshes *b*, „ II ii 141
Or is it the same sin to *b* my work As *b* mine oath ? „ II ii 664
Enough ! Thou wilt not *b* it ! „ II ii 753
Ye take a stick, and *b* it ; „ IV i 57
Who made this Britain England, *b* the North : „ IV iii 154
B the banquet up . . . Ye four ! „ IV iii 231
our shield wall—Wall—*b* it not—*b* not—*b*— „ V i 233
made too good an use of Holy Church To *b* her close ! „ V i 314
he holp the King to *b* down our castles, *Becket, Pro.* 447
it is the will of God To *b* me, „ I iii 292
Nay, if I cannot *b* him as the prelate, „ I iii 333
If pretty Geoffrey do not *b* his own, „ IV ii 177
striving still to *b* or bind The spiritual giant „ IV ii 442
And *b* the soul from earth. „ V i 44
for he did his best To *b* the barons, „ V i 235
till it *b* Into young angels. „ V ii 256
Antonius would not suffer me to *b* Into the sanctuary. *The Cup* I iii 120
They will *b* in the earth—I am sinking— „ II 477
I dare not brave my brother, *B* with my kin. *The Falcon* 257
I come this day to *b* my fast with you. „ 276
I did *b* it, my lord : it is broken ! „ 494
How shall I *b* it to him ? how shall I tell him ? „ 848
I *b* with him for ever ! „ 889
dead garland Will *b* once more into the living blossom. „ 919
She *will* *b* fence. I can't keep her in order. *Prom. of May* I 194
rough road That *b's* off short into the abysses— „ I 230
There ! let me *b* some off for you. „ I 609
B's thro' them, and so flies away for ever ; „ I 650
If that should *b* before we meet again ? „ I 755
B ! nay, but call for Philip when you will, „ I 757
And as ready to *b* it again. „ III 86
I think That I should *b* my heart, „ III 556

Break (*continued*) I would *b* through them all, like the King of England. *Foresters* I i 325
I will *b* thy sconce with my quarterstaff. „ I ii 75
Who *b's* the stillness of the morning thus? „ I iii 50
Why *b* you thus upon my lonely hour? „ II i 93
b it all to pieces, as you *b* the poor, „ II i 285
he would *b*, Far as he might, the power of John— „ II i 695
To *b* our band and scatter us to the winds. „ III 453
The chief of these outlaws who *b* the law? „ IV 141
being out of the law how should we *b* the law? if we broke into it again we should *b* the law, „ IV 145
B thine alliance with this faithless John, „ IV 323
I cannot *b* it, Robin, if I wish'd. „ IV 327
Then on the instant I will *b* thy head. „ IV 680
That thou wilt *b* our forest laws again „ IV 888
They *b* thy forest laws—nay, by the rood „ IV 907
which longs to *b* itself across their backs. „ IV 918
And have thy fees, and *b* the law no more. „ IV 955
Breakage his achage and his *b*, if that were all: *Queen Mary* I i 128
we never use it For fear of *b*— *The Falcon* 487
Breaker the great *b* beats upon the beach! *Foresters* I ii 323
Breakfast No bread? *Filippo.* Half a *b* for a rat! *The Falcon* 123
Call him back and say I come to *b* with him. „ 213
Holy Mother! To *b*! „ 215
Breaking (part.) (*See also* **Bond-breaking**) Is guiltier keeping this, than *b* it. *Harold* III i 231
the nightmare *b* on my peace 'With Becket.' *Becket* II i 36
O God! some dreadful truth is *b* on me— „ III i 266
B already from thy noviciate To plunge „ V ii 79
Battering the doors, and *b* thro' the walls? „ V ii 626
Fairy realm is *b* down *Foresters* II ii 134
Breaking (s) His *b* with Northumberland broke Northumberland. *Queen Mary* II iv 13
A day may save a heart from *b* too. „ III vi 241
what with the fear of *b* it, I did break it, *The Falcon* 494
and my father's *b* down, and his blindness. *Prom. of May* II 69
Breast (s) natural brother Of the same roof, same *b*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 191
The babe enwomb'd and at the *b* is cursed, *Harold* V i 65
Parthian shaft of a forlorn Cupid at the King's left *b*, *Becket, Pro.* 340
On this left *b* before so hard a heart, „ *Pro.* 375
I put the bitters on my *b* to wean him, *The Falcon* 190
but in the sweat of thy brow, and thy *b*, *Foresters* IV 203
Breast (verb) there make strength to *b* Whatever chance, *Harold* V i 127
Breasted *See* **Many-breasted**
Breath Did not his last *b* Clear Courtenay *Queen Mary* III i 134
All her *b* should, inconselike, Rise to the heavens „ III iii 163
it takes my *b*: „ III v 190
All that is gracious in the *b* of heaven „ III vi 224
Pray with one *b*, one heart, one soul for me. „ IV iii 104
Beauty passes like a *b* and love is lost in loathing: „ V ii 365
He hath swoon'd! Death? . . . no, as yet a *b*. *Harold* III i 319
A *b* that fleets beyond this iron world, „ III ii 197
link rusts with the *b* of the first after-marriage kiss, *Becket, Pro.* 361
there stole into the city a *b* Full of the meadows, „ I i 262
—John, and out of *b*! „ I i 389
and they do say the very *b* catches. „ I iv 222
stay it But for a *b*. „ II i 178
any rough sea Blown by the *b* of kings. „ II ii 108
Thou whose *b* Is balmy wind to robe *The Cup* II 264
Breathe let them sit. I must have time to *b*. *Queen Mary* I v 546
that she *b's* in England Is life and lungs „ III vi 49
And every soul of man that *b's* therein. „ III vi 107
B the free wind from off our Saxon downs, *Harold* II ii 186
for the sake Of any king that *b's*. *Becket* II ii 221
I know—could swear—as long as Becket *b's*, „ V i 77
And *b* one prayer for my liege-lord the King, „ V ii 191
the great Archbishop! Does he *b*? No? „ V iii 203
That I might *b* for a moment free of shield *Foresters* IV 128
I *b* Heaven's air, and Heaven looks down on me, „ IV 725
Then, if ye cannot *b* but woodland air, „ IV 952
Breathed (*See also* **Over-breathed**) Girl never *b* to rival such a rose; *Queen Mary* III i 372
I never *b* it to a bird in the eaves, „ V ii 453
since I *b*, A houseless head beneath the sun *Foresters* II i 63
lips that never *b* Love's falsehood to true maid „ IV 72
Breathing (part.) *B* an easy gladness . . . not like Aldwyth . . . *Harold* I ii 174
Breathing (s) Like sun-gilt *b's* on a frosty dawn— *Queen Mary* V iii 50
Or in the balmy *b's* of the night, *Foresters* IV 1068
Breathing-time But in this narrow *b-t* of life *The Cup* I i 29
Breathing-while a *b-w* To rest upon thy bosom *Becket* II i 29
Breathless lying chain'd In *b* dungeons over steaming sewers, *Queen Mary* IV iii 440
Bred *That b* the doubt! but I am wiser now . . . *Harold* V ii 111
Tho' I *b* thee The full-train'd marvel *The Falcon* 24
—they were born and *b* on it—it was their mother— *Foresters* I i 332
Traitors are rarely *b* Save under traitor kings. „ II i 80
only they that be *b* in it can find their way a-nights in it. „ II i 264
Breed (s) Two vipers of one *b*—an amphisbæna, *Queen Mary* III iv 39
Thy *b* will die with thee, and mine with me: *The Falcon* 18
A noble bird, each perfect of the *b*. „ 320
A nobler *b* of men and women. „ 755
Breed (verb) And if I *b* confusion anyway— *Queen Mary* I iii 93
world would grow mouldy, would only *b* the past again. *Becket, Pro.* 410
And if my pleasure *b* another's pain, *Prom. of May* I 278
Breeding (*See also* **Fever-breeding**) In *b* godless vermin. *Queen Mary* III iv 329
b A fierce resolve and fixt heart-hate „ III vi 31
Breeze which a *b* of May Took ever and anon, *The Cup* I ii 406
Brethren (*See also* **Brother**) Behold him, *b*: he hath cause to weep!— *Queen Mary* IV iii 13
I pray you all to live together Like *b*; „ IV iii 182
seeming not as *b*, But mortal foes! „ IV iii 185
Hear him, my good *b*. „ IV iii 227
Join hands, let *b* dwell in unity; *Harold* I i 397
To help us from their *b* yonder? „ III i 221
Can ye not Be *b*? Godwin still at feud with Alfgar, „ IV i 123
Have thy two *b* sent their forces in? „ V i 342
have I fought men Like Harold and his *b*, „ V ii 179
Stay, Dine with my *b* here, *Foresters* IV 346
Brett (adherent of Wyatt) You know that after The Captain *B*, *Queen Mary* II ii 26
B, when the Duke of Norfolk moved against us „ II iii 1
for which I love thee, *B*. „ II iii 6
Last night I climb'd into the gate-house, *B*, „ II iii 15
Brevity Tit, for love and *b*, *Foresters* II ii 128
Brew To sing, love, marry, churn, *b*, bake, and die, *Queen Mary* III v 111
b from out This Godstow-Becket intermeddling *Becket* IV ii 455
I can bake and I can *b*, *Foresters* I i 215
Brew'd what an acrid wine has Luther *b*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 545
and she *b* the best ale in all Glo'ster, *Becket* III i 196
Briar Wi' the *b* sa green, an' the willer sa graäy, *Prom. of May* II 186
Bribe *b's* our nobles with her gold, *Queen Mary* II i 202
but they *b* Each other, and so often, *Harold* I i 346
—*b* all the Cardinals— *Becket* II ii 473
Bribed Except this old hag have been *b* to lie. *Robin.*
We old hags should be *b* to speak truth, *Foresters* II i 235
Brickwork This labyrinthine *b* maze in maze, *Becket, Pro.* 166
Bridal tore away My marriage ring, and rent my *b* veil; *Harold* I ii 80
Like the Love-goddess, with no *b* veil, *Prom. of May* I 596
Bride France would not accept her for a *b* *Queen Mary* I ii 68
Were I in Devon with my wedded *b*, „ I iv 119
Had mark'd her for my brother Edward's *b*; „ I v 290
I live and die The true and faithful *b* of Philip— „ II iv 43
To purchase for Himself a stainless *b*; „ III iii 205
White as the light, the spotless *b* of Christ, „ III iv 199
King hath wearied of his barren *b*.' „ III vi 141
there is one Death stands behind the *B*— „ V ii 168
B of the mightiest sovereign upon earth? „ V ii 544
Hail! Harold! Aldwyth! hail, bridegroom and *b*! *Harold* IV iii 2
Hail, Harold, Aldwyth! Bridegroom and *b*! „ IV iii 43
Full thanks for your fair greeting of my *b*! „ IV iii 47
I could not: Thou art my *b*! „ V i 322
Who but the bridegroom dares to judge the *b*. *Becket* I iii 686
thought if it were the King's brother he had a better *b* than the King, „ III i 173
I had dream'd I was the *b* of England, and a queen. „ V i 103
while you dream'd you were the *b* of England,— „ V i 105
and our Mother Church for *b*; „ V ii 222

Bride (*continued*) And Camma for my *b*—The people love her— *The Cup* I iii 152
I am the *b* of Death, and only Marry the dead. „ II 28
The king should pace on purple to his *b*, „ II 190
She too—she too—the *b* ! the Queen ! and I— „ II 467
An outlaw's *b* may not be wife in law. *Foresters* II ii 90
This other, willy-nilly, for his *b*. „ IV 768
Bridegroom (*See also* **Groom**) How should he bear a *b* out of Spain ? *Queen Mary* III iii 25
But softly as a *b* to his own. *Harold* II ii 758
Hail ! Harold ! Aldwyth ! hail, *b* and bride ! „ IV iii 2
Hail, Harold, Aldwyth ! *B* and bride ! „ IV iii 43
Who but the *b* dares to judge the bride. Or he the *b* may appoint ? *Becket* I iii 685
Brideless The *b* Becket is thy king and mine : „ V i 107
Bridesmaid Our *b's* are not lovely—Disappointment, *Queen Mary* V ii 154
Bridge And broken *b*, or spavin'd horse, „ I v 355
thro' thine help we are come to London *B* ; „ II iii 9
On over London *B* We cannot : stay we cannot ; „ II iii 41
we must round By Kingston *B*. „ II iii 48
And then a brook, a *b* ; *Becket, Pro.* 164
This *b* again ! How often have I stood With Eva here ! *Prom. of May* II 295
madman, is it, Gesticulating there upon the *b* ? „ II 327
I dozed upon the *b*, and the black river „ II 649
dead midnight when I came upon the *b* ; „ III 369
Bridged and brooks Were *b* and damm'd with dead, *Harold* III ii 130
Brief it is an age Of *b* life, and *b* purpose, and *b* patience, As I have shown to-day. *Queen Mary* III iv 413
Care more for our *b* life in their wet land, „ III vi 62
Latimer Had a *b* end—not Ridley. „ IV ii 225
in *b*, so miserable, „ IV iii 78
Hath, like a *b* and bitter winter's day, „ IV iii 430
Suffer not That my *b* reign in England be defamed „ V ii 302
Brief-sighted And warble those *b-s* eyes of hers ? „ III vi 155
B-s tho' they be, I have seen them, „ III vi 157
Bright And dazzled men and deafen'd by some *b* Loud venture, „ III i 452
the *b* sky cleave To the very feet of God, *Harold* II ii 741
the *b* link rusts with the breath of the first after-marriage kiss, *Becket, Pro.* 361
Gleam upon gloom, *B* as my dream, „ III i 278
To-day they are fixt and *b*— *The Cup* II 20
Ay, how is he, That *b* inheritor of your eyes—your boy ? *The Falcon* 306
And the day's *b* like a friend, *Prom. of May* I 79
I remember Her *b* face beaming starlike down upon me „ II 248
To sleep ! to sleep ! The long *b* day is done, *Foresters* I iii 41
So now the forest lawns are all as *b* As ways to heaven, „ II i 631
Brighten or it is but past That *b's* in retiring ? *Prom. of May* II 645
Brighter Cousin Pole, You are fresh from *b* lands. *Queen Mary* III iv 322
this world Is *b* for his absence as that other Is darker for his presence. *Prom. of May* II 458
but if you Can tell me anything of our sweet Eva When in her *b* girlhood, „ II 521
Brightest In Britain's calendar the *b* day *Queen Mary* III ii 118
Brim Fill to the *b*. *Foresters* III 343
To the *b* and over till the green earth „ III 349
Brimming green field Beside the *b* Medway, *Queen Mary* II i 244
Bring I do but *b* the message, know no more. „ I iv 228
I'll have one mark it And *b* it me. „ I v 373
messenger Who *b's* that letter which we waited for— „ I v 586
This marriage should *b* loss or danger to you, „ II ii 227
Find out his name and *b* it to me „ III i 253
Legate's coming To *b* us absolution from the Pope. „ III i 432
second actor in this pageant That *b's* him in ; „ III iii 15
To *b* the heretic to the stake, „ III iv 9
' I come not to *b* peace but a sword ' ? „ III iv 88
sends His careful dog to *b* them to the fold. „ III iv 105
And, whether it *b* you bitter news or sweet, „ III v 201
b it Home to the leisure wisdom of his Queen, „ III vi 22
lo ! thou art reclaim'd ; He *b's* thee home : „ IV iii 84
you *b* the smoke Of Cranmer's burning with you. „ IV iii 560
B's the new learning back. „ V i 202
My liege, I *b* you goodly tidings. „ V i 279

Bring (*continued*) Why do you *b* me these ? *Queen Mary* V ii 185
Why do they *b* me these ? „ V ii 198
he may *b* you news from Philip. „ V ii 229
I *b* your Majesty such grievous news I grieve to *b* it. „ V ii 239
Alice, my child, *B* us your lute. „ V ii 357
No, no, he *b's* a letter. „ V ii 548
to read the letter which you *b*. *Feria.* Madam, I *b* no letter. *Mary.* How ! no letter ? „ V ii 556
that I am in state to *b* forth death— „ V ii 592
I pray thee, let me hence and *b* him home. *Harold* I i 241
thunder may *b* down That which the flash „ I ii 234
I want thy voice with him to *b* him round ; „ II ii 73
make A league with William, so to *b* him back ? „ II ii 461
wilt thou *b* another, Edith, upon his head ? „ III i 260
B not thy hollowness On our full feast. „ IV iii 203
b her to the level of the dust, so that the King— *Becket, Pro.* 530
And *b* us all to shame ? „ I iii 38
If Canterbury *b* his cross to court, „ I iii 511
I was born with it, and sulphur won't *b* it out o' me. „ I iv 233
I *b* the taint on it along wi' me, for the Archbishop likes it, „ I iv 252
till the weight of Germany or the gold of England *b's* one of them down to the dust— „ II ii 364
there were Abbots—but they did not *b* their women ; „ III iii 135
To *b* her to the dust . . . „ IV ii 154
we *b* a message from the King Beyond the water ; „ V ii 301
Moon *b* him home, *b* him home Safe from the dark and the cold, Home, sweet moon, *b* him home, *The Cup* I ii 5
B me The costly wines we use in marriages. „ II 364
But that might *b* a Roman blessing on us. „ II 371
Lady, you *b* your light into my cottage *The Falcon* 283
look for 'im, Eva, and *b* 'im to the barn. *Prom. of May* I 438
but I thowt I'd *b* tha them roses fust. „ II 50
And *b* us to confusion. „ II 279
the heat and fire Of life will *b* them out, „ II 287
Let me *b* you in here where there is still full daylight. „ III 217
and the man must *b* it out of her. *Foresters* I i 118
So that our Barons *b* his baseness under. „ I ii 117
I trust he *b's* us news of the King's coming. „ I iii 53
To *b* their counter-bond into the forest. „ IV 89
I *b* the bond. „ IV 109
I can *b* down Fourscore tall fellows on thee. „ IV 175
Shall I not after him and *b* him back ? „ IV 812
Bristle So that he *b* himself against my will. *Harold* II ii 19
Bristled monarch mane *B* about his quick ears— *The Cup* I ii 121
Britain In *B's* calendar the brightest day *Queen Mary* III ii 118
sons of those Who made this *B* England, *Harold* IV iii 154
Brito (Richard de) (knight of King Henry II.'s household) (*See also* **De Brito, Richard**) France ! Ha ! De Morville, Tracy, *B*—fled is he ? *Becket* I iv 199
Brittany brought Thy war with *B* to a goodlier close *Harold* II ii 49
one that should be grateful to me overseas, a Count in *B*— *Foresters* I i 271
Broach *See* **Abroach**
Broached They ha' *b* a barrel of aäle i' the long barn, *Prom. of May* I 426
Broad What it means ? Ask our *b* Earl. *Harold* I i 90
he is *b* and honest, Breathing an easy gladness. . . . „ I ii 172
Brocade —O he Flamed in *b*— *Queen Mary* III i 76
Broider these poor hands but sew, Spin, *b*— *Harold* IV iii 11
maidens who can only *b* and mayhap ride a-hawking *Foresters* I i 213
Broke (*See also* **Brake**) When Henry *b* the carcase of your church *Queen Mary* I v 397
His breaking with Northumberland *b* Northumberland. „ II iv 13
Charing Cross ; the rebels *b* us there, „ II iv 76
Because I *b* The horse's leg— *Harold* II ii 109
I trod upon him even now, my lord, in my hurry, and *b* him. *The Falcon* 410
Immanuel Goldsmiths was *b* into o' Monday night, *Prom. of May* I 392
b the heart That only beat for you ; „ III 761
I have shelter'd some that *b* the forest laws. *Foresters* I iii 70
She *b* my head on Tuesday with a dish. „ I iii 133
if we *b* into it again we should break the law, „ IV 145
This young warrior *B* his prison „ IV 999
Broken (*See also* **Brokken, Neck-broken**) I hear that he too is full of aches and *b* before his day. *Queen Mary* I i 125
that *b*, out you flutter Thro' the new world, „ I iv 52
More like a school-boy that hath *b* bounds, „ I i 171

Broken (*continued*) And *b* bridge, or spavin'd horse, or wave And wind at their old battle: *Queen Mary* I v 355
And I have *b* with my father— „ I v 528
Wyatt, your Grace, hath *b* thro' the guards „ II iv 20
They are too crush'd, too *b*, „ IV iii 360
And I am *b* there. „ V i 211
I have *b* off the head. „ V ii 3
Saints, I have rebuilt Your shrines, set up your *b* images; „ V ii 300
thou Hast *b* all my foes, *Harold* I i 217
the teeth That shall be *b* by us— „ I ii 245
my son! Are all oaths to be *b* then, „ III i 286
and our battle-axes *b* The Raven's wing, „ IV iii 64
How oft in coming hast thou *b* bread? „ IV iii 200
Have we not *b* Wales and Norseland? „ V i 395
They have *b* the commandment of the king! „ V i 614
His oath was *b*—O holy Norman Saints, „ V i 616
chessmen on the floor—the king's crown *b*! *Becket, Pro.* 314
Thou hast *b* thro' the pales Of privilege, „ III iii 193
While this but leaves thee with a *b* heart, „ IV ii 173
It must be *b* for him. „ IV ii 178
Hath *b* all his promises to thyself, „ V i 3
Not one whose back his priest has *b*. „ V i 146
every thread of thought Is *b* ere it joins— „ V ii 207
You have *b* Your bond of peace, your treaty „ V ii 349
have *b* down our barns, Wasted our diocese, „ V ii 429
And the great deeps were *b* up again, „ V iii 43
I did break it, my lord: it is *b*! *The Falcon* 495
my nurse has *b* The thread of my dead flowers, as she has *b* „ 521
I have *b* My fast already. „ 574
poor father, utterly *b* down By losing her— *Prom. of May* II 417
Bruised; but no bones *b*. „ III 242
the poor young heart *B* at last—all still— „ III 681
Not having *b* fast the livelong day— *Foresters* IV 186
though he be the chief of rogues, he hath never *b* his word. „ IV 433
Hast *b* all our Norman forest laws, „ IV 886

Broken-back'd Reed I rock'd upon *b-b*, „ II ii 162

Brokken (**broken**) the walls sa thin, and the winders *b*, *Prom. of May* III 73

Brood lest she *b* Too long o'er this hard egg, *Becket* V ii 252
drew the light From heaven to *b* upon her, *The Cup* I iii 58
To-day? Too sudden. I will *b* upon it. „ II 73

Brooding I was *b* Upon a great unhappiness *Prom. of May* II 381

Brook (**s**) (*See also* **Beck**) There runs a shallow *b* across our field *Queen Mary* V v 83
both were silent, letting the wild *b* Speak for us— „ V v 91
dykes and *b's* Were bridged and damm'd with dead, *Harold* III ii 129
wolf Mudded the *b* and predetermined all. „ V i 3
And then a *b*, a bridge; *Becket, Pro.* 164
drop The mud I carried, like yon *b*, „ II i 159
Geoffrey have not tost His ball into the *b*! „ II i 321
the voice Of the perpetual *b*, „ III i 46
The *b's* voice is not yours, and no flower, „ III i 55
I saw the ball you lost in the fork of the great willow over the *b*. „ IV ii 58
We parted like the *b* yonder about the alder island, *Prom. of May* I 773
The *b* among its flowers! Forget-me-not, „ II 297
Close by that alder-island in your *b*, „ II 535
O *b*, that brawlest merrily by Thro' fields „ III 201
waded in the *b*, ran after the butterflies, „ III 275

Brook (**verb**) Will *b* nor Pope nor Spaniard here to play The tyrant, *Queen Mary* I v 189
ye will not *b* that anyone Should seize our person, „ II ii 177
B for an hour such brute malignity? „ IV iii 544
I cannot *b* the turmoil thou hast raised. *Becket* I iii 575
I will not *b* to see Three upon two. *Foresters* II i 423
maiden freedom which Would never *b* the tyrant. „ III 121

Brother (*See also* **Brethren, Foster-brother, Traitor-brother**) 'Thou shalt not wed thy *b's* wife.' *Queen Mary* I ii 63
as tho' My father and my *b* had not lived. „ I v 36
My *b* rather hated me than loved; „ I v 82
Had mark'd her for my *b* Edward's bride; „ I v 289
dallying over seas Even when his *b's*, „ III iv 294
Ay, one and all, dear *b's*, pray for me; „ IV iii 103
Hurt no man more Than you would harm your loving natural *b* „ IV iii 190

Brother (*continued*) What sort of *b's* then be those that lust *Queen Mary* IV iii 197
B! why so pale? *Harold* I i 28
for thy *b* breaks us With over-taxing— „ I i 109
mysteries of heaven Than thou, good *b*. „ I i 201
B, the king is wiser than he seems; „ I i 272
Well, *b*, When didst thou hear from thy Northumbria? „ I i 280
Leave me alone, *b*, with my Northumbria: „ I i 285
My most worthy *b*, Thou art the quietest man „ I i 311
Like the rough bear beneath the tree, good *b*, „ I i 328
O Tostig, O dear *b*—If they prance, „ I i 371
B, *b*! *Tostig.* Away! „ I i 416
I leave thee, *b*. „ I i 461
Against thy *b* Tostig's governance; „ II ii 290
Poor *b*! still a hostage! „ II ii 329
Why, *b*, so he will; But on conditions. „ II ii 342
And, *b*, we will find a way,' said he— „ II ii 367
for my sake, oh *b*! oh! for my sake! „ II ii 401
Not ev'n for thy sake, *b*, would I lie. „ II ii 420
Ay, *b*—for the sake of England—ay. „ II ii 638
Swear, dearest *b*, I beseech thee, swear! „ II ii 720
O Wulfnoth, Wulfnoth, *b*, thou hast betray'd me! „ II ii 801
Forgive me, *b*, I will live here and die. „ II ii 803
Good *b*, By all the truths that ever priest „ III i 96
Bless thou too That *b* whom I love beyond the rest, „ III i 295
There might be more than *b* in my kiss, „ III ii 83
Good even, my good *b*! „ III ii 117
Our hapless *b*, Tostig—He, „ III ii 121
Thou art Tostig's *b*, Who wastes the land. „ IV i 92
This *b* comes to save Your land from waste; „ IV i 94
I, who loved my *b*, bad the king Who doted on him, „ IV i 101
King! thy *b*, if one may dare to speak the truth, „ IV i 107
not *his* fault, if our two houses Be less than *b's*. „ IV i 131
O *b*, What art thou doing here? „ IV ii 3
O *b*, *b*, O Harold— „ IV ii 61
—*b*—*I* have not sworn— „ V i 121
Tell that again to all. *Gurth.* I will, good *b*. „ V i 199
O *b*, from my ghastly oubliette I send my voice „ V i 244
No more, no more, dear *b*, nevermore— „ V i 247
O *b*, most unbrotherlike to me, „ V i 250
Tostig, poor *b*, Art *thou* so anger'd? „ V i 273
Him who crown'd Stephen—King Stephen's *b*! *Becket, Pro.* 274
Henry the King hath been my friend, my *b*, „ I i 88
O *b*!—I may come to martyrdom. „ I i 361
my good lord Leicester, The King and I were *b's*. „ I iii 661
for he would murder his *b* the State. „ I iv 190
B of France, what shall be done with Becket? „ II ii 64
B, you have traffick'd Between the Emperor and the Pope, „ II ii 66
ay, good *b*, They call you the Monk-King. „ II ii 72
Come, confess, good *b*, „ II ii 82
and, *b*, Holy Church May rock, but will not wreck, „ II ii 102
B of France, you have taken, „ II ii 154
believing that our *b* Had wrong'd you; „ II ii 238
I wish you joy o' the King's *b*. „ III i 156
I thought if it were the King's *b* he had a better bride than the King, „ III i 173
whom you call—fancy—my husband's *b's* wife. „ III i 202
Spare this defence, dear *b*. „ V iii 168
Son, husband, *b* gash'd to death in vain, *The Cup* I ii 143
I dare not brave my *b*, Break with my kin. My *b* hates him, *The Falcon* 256
I cannot brave my *b*—but be sure „ 741
Is this your *b's* order? „ 745
not you! My *b*! my hard *b*! O Federigo, Federigo, I love you! Spite of ten thousand *b's*, Federigo. „ 895
I will make Your *b* love me. „ 912
What's become of your *b*? *Prom. of May* III 107
Then yon mun be his *b*, an' we'll leather '*im*. „ III 150
I never heard that he had a *b*. „ III 153
would you beat a man for his *b's* fault? „ III 155
he borrowed the monies from the Abbot of York, the Sheriff's *b*. *Foresters* I i 69
I would pay My *b* all his debt and save the land. „ I ii 218
Himself would pay this mortgage to his *b*, „ I ii 264
Sheriff Would pay this cursed mortgage to his *b* „ II i 145

Brother (*continued*) Thou art her *b*, and her voice is thine, *Foresters* II i 478
Thou art Her *b*—I forgive thee. Come be thou My *b* too. „ II i 516
O thou unworthy *b* of my dear Marian! „ II i 538
That such a *b*—*she* marry the Sheriff! „ II i 550
go not yet, stay with us, and when thy *b*— „ II i 641
to dream that he My *b*, my dear Walter— „ II i 652
See, thou hast wrong'd my *b* and myself. „ II i 665
Ha, *b*. Toll, my dear? the toll of love. „ III 270
For so this maid would wed our *b*, „ IV 483
When Richard comes he is soft enough to pardon His *b*; „ IV 748
What! go to slay his *b*, and make *me* The monkey „ IV 804
Thou art tann'd almost beyond my knowing, *b*. „ IV 1016

Brotherhood lustiest and lousiest of this Cain's *b*, answer. *Becket* I iv 185
find The common *b* of man has been Wrong'd *Prom. of May* III 543

Brother-like That is not *b-l*. *Foresters* II i 504

Brought (*See also* **Browt**) and he *b* his doubts And fears to me. *Queen Mary* I ii 74
And *b* us back the mass. „ I v 184
Hast thou *B* me the letter which thine Emperor promised „ I v 347
cause that hath *b* us together is not the cause „ II i 161
They have *b* it in large measure on themselves. „ IV iii 363
Indian shawl That Philip *b* me in our happy days!— „ V ii 540
Madam, I *b* My King's congratulations; „ V ii 569
b Thy war with Brittany to a goodlier close *Harold* II ii 48
And *b* the sunder'd tree again, „ III i 144
Alas! poor man, *His* promise *b* it on me. „ III i 338
being *b* before the courts of the Church, *Becket, Pro.* 12
my bishop Hath *b* your king to a standstill. „ *Pro.* 44
I *b* them In from the wood, and set them here. „ II i 130
My liege, what hast thou *b* me? „ II i 223
I *b* not ev'n my crucifix. *Henry*. Take this. „ II i 295
and so *b* me no-hows as I may say, „ III i 129
Your old child *b* me hither! „ IV ii 13
B me again to her own city?— *The Cup* I i 14
but this day has *b* A great occasion. *The Falcon* 488
I think I never can be *b* to love any man. *Prom. of May* II 78
Superstitious fool, What *b* me here? „ II 351
now that you have been *b* to us as it were from the grave, „ III 235
If marriage ever *b* a woman happiness „ III 639
Thro' that dishonour which you *b* upon us, „ III 765
could be *b* to love me As I loved you— „ III 779
new term *B* from the sacred East, his harem? *Foresters* IV 705
like the man In Holy Writ, who *b* his talent back; „ IV 981

Brow The *b's* unwrinkled as a summer mere.— *Harold* III i 48
—brave Gurth, one gash from *b* to knee! „ V ii 71
There's no jest on the *b's* of Herbert there. *Becket, Pro.* 390
Life on the face, the *b's*—clear innocence! „ II i 195
Ay, and his *b's* are thine; „ II i 218
bust of Juno and the *b's* and eyes Of Venus; *The Cup* I i 120
In the sweat of thy *b*, says Holy Writ, shalt thou eat bread, but in the sweat of thy *b* *Foresters* IV 201

Browt (**brought**) I ha' *b* these roses to ye—I forgits what they calls 'em, *Prom. of May* II 14
so I allus *b* soom on 'em to her; „ II 20
to saäy he's *b* some of Miss Eva's roses „ III 346

Bruised as having been so *b* By Harold, King of Norway; *Harold* IV i 9
B; but no bones broken. *Prom. of May* III 242
Honest daisy deadly *b*, *Foresters* II ii 156
And *b* him almost to the death, „ III 361

Brunanburg What's *B* To Stamford-bridge? *Harold* IV iii 142
And chanting that old song of *B* „ V i 215

Brush (*s*) with some sense of art, to live By *b* and pencil. *Prom. of May* I 499

Brush (*verb*) and *b* This Wyatt from our shoulders, *Queen Mary* II ii 293
Her cap would *b* his heels. „ III i 14

Brussels We meet at *B*. „ III vi 215

Brutal Because these islanders are *b* beasts? „ III vi 153
almost *b*, and matched with my Harold *Prom. of May* III 175
Curse on your *b* strength! „ III 732

Brute (**adj.**) Brook for an hour such *b* malignity? *Queen Mary* IV iii 544

Brute (*s*) (*See also* **Baron-brute**) Mutilated, poor *b*, my sumpter-mule, *Becket* V ii 440

Bubble Many so dote upon this *b* world, *Queen Mary* IV iii 168
'O *b* world, Whose colours in a moment break and fly!' „ V ii 204

Bubbled you so *b* over with hot terms Of Satan, „ I ii 94

Buck *B*; deer, as you call it. *Becket* I iv 139
Wherever the horn sound, and the *b* bound, *Foresters* III 345
Wherever the *b* bound, and the horn sound, „ III 355

Buckingham (**Duke of**) And I the race of murder'd *B*— *Queen Mary* III i 454

Bud (*s*) Rose never blew that equall'd such a *b*. „ III i 373
that shoots New *b's* to heaven, *Foresters* I iii 26

Bud (*verb*) court is always May, *b's* out in masques, *Queen Mary* III v 11
believe My old crook'd spine would *b* out two young wings *Harold* III i 24

Buffet (*s*) I will give thee a *b* on the face. *Foresters* I i 146
Then thou shalt play the game of *b's* with us. „ IV 259
I give thee A *b*, and thou me. „ IV 263

Buffet (*verb*) you stroke me on one cheek, *B* the other. *Queen Mary* II i 118

Build Too gross to be thrust out, will *b* him round, „ III iii 55
help to *b* a throne Out-towering hers of France . . . *Harold* II ii 763
I vow to *b* a church to God Here on the hill of battle; „ V ii 137
Here His turtle *b's*; his exit is our adit: *Becket* III ii 7
as she was helping to *b* the mound against the city. *Foresters* II i 309
would cower to any Of mortal *b*. „ II i 690
whose return *B's* up our house again? „ IV 1009

Builded (*See also* **Built**) I have *b* the great church of Holy Peter: *Harold* I i 179

Builder she leaves only the nest she built, they leave the *b*. *Becket* I iv 47

Built (*See also* **Builded**) They have *b* their castles here; *Harold* III i 36
I have *b* the Lord a house—(repeat) *Harold* III i 178, 180, 186
loftiest minster ever *b* To Holy Peter in our English isle! *Harold* III i 206
I have *b* a secret bower in England, Thomas, *Becket, Pro.* 153
I wrong the bird; she leaves only the nest she *b*, „ I iv 46

Bull-headed Sir Thomas Stafford, a *b-h* ass, *Queen Mary* V i 284

Bullingham (**Nicholas, afterwards Bishop of Worcester**) Ailmer and *B*, and hundreds more; „ I ii 11

Bullock I'd like to fell 'im as deäd as a *b*! *Prom. of May* II 597

Bully Keep silence, *b* friar, before the King. *Foresters* IV 919

Bulrush Had I a *b* now in this right hand For sceptre, „ III 76

Bulwark A *b* against Throne and Baronage. *Becket* I i 17

Burgher My *b's* son—Nay, if I cannot break „ I iii 331

Burgundy all France, all *B*, Poitou, all Christendom *Harold* III ii 149

Burial We will not give him A Christian *b*: „ V ii 154
I've been attending on his deathbed and his *b*. *Prom. of May* II 4

Burial-hindering bell-silencing, anti-marrying, *b-h* interdict *Becket* III iii 55

Buried (**part. and adj.**) boil'd, *b* alive, worried by dogs; *Queen Mary* II i 210
There lies a treasure *b* down in Ely: *Harold* III i 11
Let me be *b* there, and all our kings, „ III i 208

Buried (**verb**) traitor-brother, Tostig, him Reverently we *b*. „ IV iii 85

Burn but I and my old woman 'ud *b* upon it, *Queen Mary* I i 56
her hate Will *b* till you are burn'd. „ I ii 59
I wrote it, and God grant me power to *b*! „ I ii 99
Monstrous! blasphemous! She ought to *b*. „ I v 58
and *b* the throne Where you should sit with Philip: „ I v 509
Let the dead letter *b*! „ III iv 41
If we could *b* out heresy, my Lord Paget, „ III iv 53
yet I would not say *B*! and we cannot *b* whole towns; „ III iv 175
many of them Would *b*—have burnt each other; „ III iv 217
Would'st thou not *b* and blast them root and branch? „ III iv 282
He'll *b* a diocese to prove his orthodoxy. „ III iv 353
Smiles that *b* men. „ III iv 404
they play with fire as children do, And *b* the house. „ III vi 30
Gardiner *b's*, And Bonner *b's*; „ III vi 59
Did not More die, and Fisher? he must *b*. „ IV i 53
The better for him. He *b's* in Purgatory, not in Hell. „ IV i 56
The heretic must *b*. „ IV i 123
But if you *b* him,—well, your Highness knows „ IV i 144
It were more merciful to *b* him now. „ IV i 153
Philip's will, and mine, that he should *b*. „ IV i 186
It is against all precedent to *b* One who recants; „ IV ii 49
Well, *b* me or not *b* me I am fixt; „ IV ii 54
Will they *b* me, Thirlby? „ IV ii 181
And they will surely *b* me? „ IV ii 190

Burn (*continued*) he was deliver'd To the secular arm to *b*; *Queen Mary* IV ii 214
You shall *b* too, *B* first when I am burnt. „ IV ii 220
What sort of brothers then be those that lust To *b* each other? „ IV iii 198
And watch a good man *b*. „ IV iii 293
all her burnins' 'ill never *b* out the hypocrisy „ IV iii 525
There's nought but the vire of God's hell ez can *b* out that. „ IV iii 527
'll *b* the Pwoap out o' this 'ere land vor iver and iver. „ IV iii 535
B more! *Mary*. I will, I will; and you will stay? „ V i 103
They know nothing; They *b* for nothing. „ V ii 114
Thou hast burnt others, do thou *b* thyself, Or I will *b* thee;' „ V ii 176
Seize him and *b* him for a Lutheran. „ V ii 245
How her hand *b's*! (repeat) „ V ii 552, 616
Gardiner *b's* Already; but to pay them full in kind, „ V iv 13
sir, in Guernsey, I watch'd a woman *b*; „ V iv 18
And *b* the tares with unquenchable fire! *B*!—Fie, what a savour! „ V v 114
but take back thy ring. It *b's* my hand— *Harold* III ii 186
They *b* themselves *within*-door. *Becket* I i 289
grow to such a heat As *b's* a wrong to ashes, *Foresters* II i 700

Burn (**born**) But I taäkes 'im fur a bad lot and a *b* fool, *Prom. of May* I 153
but I taäkes 'im for a Lunnun swindler, and a *b* fool. „ I 309
b a plowman, and now, as far as money goäs, „ I 330
afoor ony o' ye wur *b*—ye all knaws the ten aäcre— „ I 366
but I were *b* afoor schoolin-time. „ III 40

Burn'd (*See also* **Burnt**) her hate Will burn till you are *b*. *Queen Mary* I ii 59
b, boil'd, buried alive, worried by dogs; „ II i 210
Hooper *b* Three-quarters of an hour. „ IV ii 226
hand!' So held it till it all was *b*, „ IV iii 615

Burner are profitless to the *b's*, And help the other side. „ IV ii 219

Burnin' my rheumatizy be that bad howiver be I to win to the *b*. „ IV iii 474
wi' dree hard eggs for a good pleace at the *b*; „ IV iii 490
but all her *b's*' 'ill niver burn out the hypocrisy „ IV iii 524
the *b* o' the owld archbishop 'll burn „ IV iii 535

Burning (**part.**) (*See also* **A-burnin'**) Ridley was longer *b*; but he died As manfully „ IV iii 342

Burning (**s**) (*See also* **Burnin'**) bad my chaplain, Castro, preach Against these *b's*. „ III vi 75
His learning makes his *b* the more just. „ IV i 159
these *b's* will not help The purpose of the faith; „ IV ii 183
'twas you That sign'd the *b* of poor Joan of Kent; „ IV ii 206
these *b's*, As Thirlby says, are profitless to the burners, „ IV ii 217
You have not gone to see the *b*? „ IV iii 290
I warrant you they talk about the *b*. „ IV iii 463
you bring the smoke Of Cranmer's *b* with you. „ IV iii 562
this cup rescued from the *b* of one of her shrines *The Cup* I i 41

Burnish'd I'll have it *b* firelike; *Queen Mary* I v 373
I flash out at times Of festival like *b* summer-flies, *Foresters* I ii 276

Burnt (*See also* **Burn'd**) I'll have you flogg'd and *b* too, *Queen Mary* I i 60
she said that no one in her time should be *b* for heresy. „ I i 97
I'll have their bibles *b*. The bible is the priest's. „ III i 285
many of them Would burn—have *b* each other; „ III iv 217
It would have *b* both speakers. „ III vi 164
Burn first when I am *b*. „ IV ii 222
my hand shall first be *b*; So I may come to the fire. „ IV iii 250
When we had come where Ridley *b* with Latimer, „ IV iii 585
Thou hast *b* others, do thou burn thyself, „ V ii 176
hands that write them should be *b* clean off As Cranmer's, „ V ii 191
Gardiner, out of love for him, *B* it, „ V ii 503
We have but *b* The heretic priest, „ V v 105
Sir, you were *b* for heresy, not for treason, „ V v 139
sacred shrine By chance was *b* along with it. *The Cup* I ii 66
And a salt wind *b* the blossoming trees; *Prom. of May* I 57

Burrow far-off *b* where the King Would miss her and for ever. *Becket* IV ii 158

Burrowing the wild boar, The *b* badger— *Foresters* I iii 121

Burst (**adj.**) And like a river in flood thro' a *b* dam *Harold* II ii 466

Burst (**s**) This *b* and bass of loyal harmony, *Queen Mary* II ii 285

Burst (**verb**) (*See also* **Bust**) in that last inhospitable plunge Our boat hath *b* her ribs; *Harold* II i 3
Hot-headed fools—to *b* the wall of shields! „ V i 612
Fly, fly, my lord, before they *b* the doors! *Becket* V iii 56

Bursten *b* at the toes, and down at heels. *Queen Mary* I i 52

Burthen (**load**) the monk-king, Louis, our former *b*, *Becket* IV ii 306
One slow, fat, white, a *b* of the hearth; „ V ii 211
grave he goes to, Beneath the *b* of years. *Prom. of May* III 517
Bow'd to the dust beneath the *b* of sin. „ III 521

Burthen (**refrain**) That is the *b* of it—lost and found *Harold* III ii 9

Bury *B* him and his paramour together. „ V ii 150
b me in the mound, says the woman. *Foresters* II i 312
let him *b* her Even in the bowels of the earth „ III 461

Bush like a timorous beast of prey Out of the *b* by night? *Harold* I ii 214
A man may hang gold bracelets on a *b*, „ II i 88
To catch the bird again within the *b*! „ II ii 67
A nest in a *b*. *Becket*. And where, my liege? *Becket, Pro.* 155
stray'd From love's clear path into the common *b*, „ III i 248
Miss Eva, she set the *b* by my dairy winder *Prom. of May* II 18
Softly! softly! there may be a thief in every *b*. *Foresters* II i 368
Crouch all into the *b*! „ IV 596

Business (**adj.**) whether thou be Hedgar, or Hedgar's *b* man, *Prom. of May* II 735

Business (**s**) pray'd me to confess In Wyatt's *b*, *Queen Mary* III v 167
Your Grace's *b* will not suffer, sire, „ III vi 244
Sire, the *b* Of thy whole kingdom waits me: *Becket, Pro.* 277
Well, *b*. I must leave you, love, to-day. *Prom. of May* I 624
for as I used to transact all his *b* for him, „ II 719
whether thou be Hedgar, or Hedgar's business man, thou hesn't naw *b* 'ere wi' *my* Dora, „ II 735
I trust I may be able by-and-by to help you in the *b* of the farm; „ III 223
That *b* which we have in Nottingham— *Foresters* III 229
And may your *b* thrive in Nottingham! „ III 244

Buss *B* me, my bird! *The Falcon* 28

Bussing *See* **A-bussin'**

Bust *b* of Juno and the brows and eyes Of Venus; *The Cup* I i 120

Bust (**burst**) he be fit to *b* hissen wi' spites and jalousies. *Prom. of May* II 164
Let 'im *b* hissen, then, for owt *I* cares. „ II 166

Bustle gather your men—Myself must *b*. *Queen Mary* II ii 374

Butcher they call me now, The scourge and *b* „ V ii 106
What, Mr. Dobson? A *b's* frock? *Prom. of May* I 94

Butt This Barbarossa *b's* him from his chair, *Becket, Pro.* 217

Butter Our Daisy's *b's* as good 'z hern. *Queen Mary* IV iii 481
the making of your *b*, and the managing of your poultry? *Prom. of May* II 93

Butterfly like a *b* in a chrysalis, You spent your life; *Queen Mary* I iv 51
but now I called you *b*. „ I iv 66
I love not to be called a *b*: Why do you call me *b*? „ I iv 68
Wi' the *butterflies* out, and the swallers at plaäy, *Prom. of May* II 198
waded in the brook, ran after the *butterflies*, „ III 275

Buy Gardiner *b's* them With Philip's gold. *Queen Mary* III i 144
B you their cheeses, and they'll side with you; „ IV iii 548
if we *will b* diamond necklaces To please our lady, *The Falcon* 44
And sold thine own To *b* it for her. „ 77
but I couldn't *b* my darter back ageän when she lost hersen, *Prom. of May* III 453
How hadst thou then the means to *b* a cow? *Foresters* II i 304
Would *b* me for a thousand marks in gold— „ IV 652
Who thought to *b* your marrying me with gold. „ IV 718

Buzz (**s**) Little doubt This *b* will soon be silenced; *Queen Mary* V i 293
We make but one hour's *b*, *Foresters* I ii 277

Buzz (**verb**) Bee mustn't *b*, Whoop—but ne knows. (repeat) *Becket* III i 98, 240
Thy bee should *b* about the Court of John. *Foresters* IV 44

Buzzard (**adj.**) His *b* beak and deep-incavern'd eyes *Queen Mary* I iv 266

Buzzard (**s**) Hawk, *b*, jay, the mavis and the merle, *Foresters* I iii 115

Buzzed Were freely *b* among them. *Queen Mary* II ii 98
The bee *b* up in the heat. *Foresters* IV 14
And the bee *b* down from the heat. „ IV 20
And the bee *b* up in the cold „ IV 21
And the bee *b* off in the cold. „ IV 27

Buzzing were more than I *b* round the blossom— *Becket, Pro.* 521
For ever *b* at your lady's face. *Foresters* IV 11

By-and-by I trust I shall forgive him—*b-a-b*—not now. *Prom. of May* II 466
She said herself She would forgive him, *b-a-b*, not now—For her own sake *then*, if not for mine—not now—But *b-a-b*. „ II 681
B-a-b—eh, lad, dosta knaw this paäper? „ II 686
Eh, lad, dosta knaw what tha meäns wi' *b-a-b*? „ II 691
then, *b-a-b*, if she weänt listen to me when I be a-tryin' to saäve 'er— „ II 693
I trust I may be able *b-a-b* to help you in the business of the farm; „ III 222
Let me rest. I'll call you *b a b*. *Becket* V i 90
Byblow The Falaise *b*! *Harold* IV iii 174
Bygone (adj.) and smile At *b* things till that eternal peace. *The Cup* I iii 172
Bygone (s) Let *b's* be *b's*. Go home! Good-night! *Prom. of May* III 156
By-thing These are *b-t's* In the great cause. *Becket* III iii 11
The *b-t's* of the Lord Are the wrong'd innocences „ III iii 13
Byway The leprous flutterings of the *b*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 76
From all the hidden *b-w's* of the world *Becket* III iii 15
Byword I am a *b*. Heretic and rebel Point at me *Queen Mary* V ii 316

C

Cabin Show me some cave or *c* where I may rest *Foresters* II i 130
Cackling What are you *c* of bastardy under *Queen Mary* I i 58
Cadaver Perinde ac *c*—as the priest says, „ I iv 180
Cade And he will prove an Iden to this *C*, „ II ii 369
Cæsar (*See also* **Scizzars**) kindly rendering Of 'Render unto *C*.' . . . *Harold* III ii 168
the first Christian *C* drew to the East „ V i 22
make the soil For *C's*, Cromwells, and Napoleons *Prom. of May* III 593
Cage (s) pounce like a wild beast out of his *c* *Queen Mary* I i 88
It is the heat and narrowness of the *c* „ III v 207
I whistle to the bird has broken *c*, And all in vain. „ V v 20
To guard this bird of passage to her *c*; *Becket* I i 329
I have lived, poor bird, from *c* to *c*, „ III i 222
fondest pair of doves will jar, Ev'n in a *c* of gold, „ IV ii 42
barred thee up in thy chamber, like a bird in a *c*. *Foresters* I i 315
Cage (verb) Catch the wild cat, *c* him, and when he springs *Queen Mary* V v 65
Cain And mark'd me ev'n as *C*, „ III ii 55
light darkness, Abel *C*, The soul the body, *Becket* I iii 716
Thou the lustiest and lousiest of this *C's* brotherhood, answer. „ I iv 185
With *C's* answer, my lord. Am I his keeper? Thou shouldst call him *C*, not me. „ I iv 186
With *C* belike, in the land of Nod, „ I iv 195
Caitiff From councillor to *c*—fallen so low, *Queen Mary* IV iii 75
Ay, go in peace, *c*, *c*! *Becket* I iii 735
Cake He speaks As if it were a *c* of gingerbread. „ II i 230
Caked And *c* and plaster'd with a hundred mires, *Harold* IV iii 177
Calais withdraw Part of our garrison at *C*. *Mary*. *C*! *Queen Mary* I v 123
take mine eyes, mine heart, But do not lose me *C*. „ I v 129
C is but ill-garrison'd, in Guisnes „ V i 4
Or you will lose your *C*. „ V i 11
And you must look to *C* when I go. „ V i 17
Is *C* taken? „ V ii 27
sharper harm to England and to Rome, Than *C* taken. „ V ii 30
Madam, *C* is taken. „ V ii 241
that our brave English Had sallied out from *C* „ V ii 256
Let every craft that carries sail and gun Steer toward *C*. „ V ii 276
Ah! much heresy Shelter'd in *C*. „ V ii 299
angry chronicles hereafter By loss of *C*. Grant me *C*. „ V ii 305
C gone—Guisnes gone, too—and Philip gone! „ V v 22
you will find written Two names, Philip and *C*; „ V v 155
Calcined fain had *c* all Northumbria To one black ash, *Harold* III i 56
Calculated —all seen,—all *c*, All known by Rome. *The Cup* I ii 255
Calender In Britain's *c* the brightest day *Queen Mary* III ii 118
Calf (of the leg) Prick 'em in the *calves* with the arrow-points—prick 'em in the *calves*. *Foresters* IV 560
Prick him in the *calves*! „ IV 567
Calf (young of the cow, etc.) By God's death, thou shalt stick him like a *c*! *Becket* I iii 184
but Salisbury was a *c* cowed by Mother Church, „ III iii 95
Calf (young of the cow, etc.) (*continued*) the fatting of your *calves*, the making of your butter, *Prom. of May* II 93
Calixtus (the first, Pope) The day of St. *C*, and the day, *Harold* V ii 121
Call (s) There's no *c* As yet for me; *Queen Mary* II i 24
and no *c* for sonnet-sorting now, „ II i 59
God grant you ampler mercy at your *c* „ IV i 189
Heaven curse him if he come not at your *c*! *Prom. of May* I 765
He did it so well there was no *c* for me. *Foresters* II i 548
Call (verb) let me *c* her our second Virgin Mary, *Queen Mary* I iii 57
C him a Knight, That, with an ass's, „ I iii 167
Why do you *c* me butterfly? „ I iv 69
They *c* him cold, Haughty, ay, worse. „ I v 431
I do not love your Grace should *c* me coward. „ II iv 89
Why do they *c* him so? „ III i 199
I cannot tell you why they *c* him so. „ III i 205
You *c* me too black-blooded— „ III i 347
William the Silent They *c* him— „ III ii 193
Or a high-dropsy, as the doctors *c* it. „ III ii 225
We come not to compel, but *c* again; „ III iii 187
c they not The one true faith, a loathsome idol-worship? „ III iv 218
And let him *c* me truckler. „ III iv 355
Nor shame to *c* it nature. „ III v 77
New learning as they *c* it; „ IV i 78
Ay—gentle as they *c* you—live or die! „ IV ii 161
Did I *c* him heretic? A huge heresiarch! „ IV iii 45
if thou *c* on God and all the saints, „ IV iii 96
so past martyr-like—Martyr I may not *c* him— „ IV iii 625
Ay, ay; but many voices *c* me hence. „ V i 32
What voices *c* you Dearer than mine „ V i 36
He *c's* us worse than Jews, Moors, Saracens. „ V i 150
they *c* me now, The scourge and butcher of their English church. „ V ii 104
They *c* him away: Ye do him wrong, *Harold* I ii 14
C it to temporize; and not to lie; „ II ii 415
They *c* me near, for I am close to thee „ III i 6
C me not King, but Harold. „ III ii 33
He *c's* us little! „ IV i 41
Somewhere hard at hand. *C* and she comes. „ IV i 186
What did the dead man *c* it—Sanguelac, „ V i 184
C when the Norman moves— „ V i 229
C not for help from me. I knew him not. „ V ii 54
what shall I *c* it, affect her thine own self. *Becket, Pro.* 513
As Canterbury *c's* them, wandering clouds, „ I iii 70
Or constitutions, or whate'er ye *c* them, „ I iii 138
C in the poor from the streets, and let them feast. „ I iv 72
C in the poor! „ I iv 78
C them in, I say. „ I iv 85
Buck; deer, as you *c* it. „ I iv 139
Thou shouldst *c* him Cain, not me. „ I iv 188
I'll *c* thee little Geoffrey. *Henry*. *C* him! „ II i 214
See if our pious—what shall I *c* him, John?— „ II ii 38
Ay, ay, good brother, They *c* you the Monk-King. „ II ii 73
Who *c's* me? she That was my wife, „ II ii 74
if the city be sick, and I cannot *c* the kennel sweet, „ II ii 348
They *c* thee John the Swearer. „ II ii 462
whom you *c*—fancy—my husband's brother's wife. „ III i 202
They *c* her—But she lives secret, you see. „ IV i 11
What does she *c* him? *Geoffrey*. My liege. „ IV i 18
whom it pleases him To *c* his wives; „ IV ii 37
She *c's* you beauty, but I don't like her looks. „ IV ii 61
Like the wild beast—if you can *c* it love. „ IV ii 121
Let me rest. I'll *c* you by and by. „ V i 90
Then you have done it, and I *c* you cruel. „ V ii 135
I know not why You *c* these old things back „ V ii 270
c's you oversea To answer for it in his Norman courts. „ V ii 354
Who is our guest? *Sinnatus*. Strato he *c's* himself. *The Cup* I ii 48
they *c* it so in Rome. *Sinnatus*. Province! „ I ii 93
C first upon the Goddess, Synorix. „ II 256
I *c* thee To make my marriage prosper to my wish! „ II 307
I *c* on our own Goddess in our own Temple. „ II 314
Speak freely, tho' to *c* a madman mad *The Falcon* 81
if your lordship care to *c* for it. „ 139
C him back and say I come to breakfast with him. „ 211
my nobleness Of nature, as you deign to *c* it, „ 811
he cooms up, and he *c's* out among our oän men, *Prom. of May* I 139

Call (**verb**) (*continued*) Would *c* this vice; but one time's vice *Prom. of May* I 534
grant you what they *c* a license To marry. „ I 695
but *c* for Philip when you will, And he returns. „ I 757
I ha' browt these roses to ye—I forgits what they *c's* 'em. „ II 15
Might I *c* Upon your father— „ II 512
C if you will, and when you will. „ II 517
—the crowd would *c* it conscience— „ II 638
'I *c* you, Philip Edgar, Philip Edgar! „ II 657
an' whether thou *c's* thysen Hedgar or Harold, „ II 737
as they *c* it so truly, to the grave at the bottom, „ III 193
Master Hedgar, Harold, or whativer They *c's* ye, „ III 728
The fool-people *c* her a witch— *Foresters* II i 178
I have forgotten my horn that *c's* my men together. „ II i 185
And you dare to *c* me Tit. „ II ii 127
Wouldst thou *c* my Oberon Ob? „ II ii 131
but *c* Kate when you will, for I am close at hand. „ III 49
Sit there, knaves, till the captain *c* for you. „ III 220
Do you *c* that in my honour? „ III 432
did ye not *c* me king in your song? „ IV 220
I could but sneak and smile and *c* it courtesy, „ IV 366
they that suffer by him *c* the blossom Of bandits. „ IV 371
shall I *c* it by that new term Brought „ IV 703
men will *c* him An Eastern tyrant, „ IV 902

Call'd took her hand, *c* her sweet sister, *Queen Mary* I i 80
but now I *c* you butterfly. „ I iv 66
I love not to be *c* a butterfly: „ I iv 68
c my friends together, Struck home and won. „ I v 552
and ye have *c* me to be your leader. „ II i 165
Lo! thou hast *c* them up! here they come— „ III i 233
The islands *c* into the dawning church „ III iii 172
You know I never come till I be *c*. „ III v 215
He *c* my word my bond! *Harold* II ii 665
when that which reign'd *C* itself God— „ III ii 167
Cram thy crop full, but come when thou art *c*. „ IV iii 235
well train'd, and easily *c* Off from the game. *Becket, Pro.* 120
I sign'd them—being a fool, as Foliot *c* me. „ I iii 562
father's eye was so tender it would have *c* a goose off the green, „ III iii 102
And thereupon he *c* my children bastards. „ IV ii 44
I am most sure that some one *c*. *The Cup* II 509
then I was *c* away; And presently all rose, *The Falcon* 365
then he *c* me a rude naäme, and I can't abide 'im. *Prom. of May* II 158
Her phantom *c* me by the name she loved. „ II 242
who *c* the mind Of children a blank page, „ II 281
not forgotten his promise to come when I *c* him. „ III 330
I that have been *c* a Socialist, A Communist, a Nihilist— „ III 584
a fine! he hath *c* plain Robin a lord. *Foresters* III 215
Sit there till you be *c* for. „ III 296
fine him! he hath *c* plain Robin an earl. „ IV 151
a fine! He hath *c* plain Robin a king. „ IV 218

Calling (**part.**) (*See also* **A-callin'**) ten thousand men on Penenden Heath all *c* after *Queen Mary* II i 61

Calling (**s**) The dog followed his *c*, my lord. *Becket* I iv 97

Callous *c* with a constant stripe, Unwoundable. *Queen Mary* V v 171

Calm and less than I would in a *c*. *Harold* II i 68
lest ye should draw together like two ships in a *c*. *Becket* III iii 298

Calumny Twice did thy malice and thy *calumnies* Exile me „ I iii 42

Calved *See* **Cawved**

Cambridge Thou art but yesterday from *C*, Grim; „ V ii 55

Came (*See also* **Coomed, Cum**) my good mother *c* (God rest her soul) Of Spain, *Queen Mary* I v 11
Your royal mother *c* of Spain, „ I v 16
and his right *c* down to me, „ II ii 171
when the traitor wife *c* out for bread „ III i 11
I *c* to feel the pulse of England, „ III i 37
as the new-made couple *C* from the Minster, „ III i 95
She *c* upon the scaffold, „ III i 375
C with a sudden splendour, shout, and show, „ III i 449
And how *c* you round again? „ III ii 36
And you *c* and kiss'd me milking the cow. (repeat) „ III v 91, 98
Robin *c* behind me, „ III v 92
I *c* to thank her Majesty For freeing my friend Bagenhall „ III vi 5
She *c* upon it, read it, and then rent it, „ III vi 142

Came (*continued*) *c* to the fire on earth. *Queen Mary* IV i 60
So worshipt of all those that *c* across him; „ IV i 162
hands *C* from the crowd and met his own; „ IV iii 583
when I *c* to wed your majesty, Lord Howard, „ V i 56
I *c* to sue Your Council and yourself (repeat) „ V i 107, 114
what *you* said When last you *c* to England? „ V ii 568
the child *c* not, and the husband *c* not; „ V ii 581
and in her agony The mother *c* upon her— „ V iv 20
never merry world In England, since the Bible *c* among us. „ V v 241
These meteors *c* and went before our day, *Harold* I i 131
An evil dream that ever *c* and went— „ I ii 70
blast that *c* So suddenly hath fallen as suddenly— „ II i 13
We be fishermen; I *c* to see after my nets. „ II i 27
He *c* not to see me, had past me by „ II ii 27
whereby we *c* to know Thy valour and thy value, „ II ii 201
Your comet *c* and went. „ III i 359
The Lord was God and *c* as man— „ III ii 172
Since Tostig *c* with Norway— „ IV i 173
Last night King Edward *c* to me in dreams— (repeat) *Harold* IV i 259, 265
and woke and *c* Among us again, *Harold* IV iii 151
Our guardsmen have slept well, since we *c* in? „ V i 208
who *c* before To tell thee thou shouldst win „ V i 235
There is one Come as Goliath *c* of yore— „ V i 493
then the King *c* honeying about her, *Becket, Pro.* 516
What *c* of that? The first archbishop fled, „ I iii 52
When Henry *c* into his own again, „ I iii 153
I *c*, your King! Nor dwelt alone, „ I iii 356
I *c* on certain wholesome usages, „ I iii 412
Which *c* into thy hands when Chancellor. „ I iii 653
But the miller *c* home that night, „ I iv 173
Besides, we *c* away in such a heat, „ II i 293
I *c* to England suddenly, „ III i 86
we *c* on to the banquet, from whence there puffed „ III iii 113
Ha, you! How *c* you hither? „ IV ii 12
No, for it *c* to nothing—only a feint. „ IV ii 398
The fellow that on a lame jade *c* to court, „ V i 246
we *c* upon A wild-fowl sitting on her nest. „ V ii 232
at Pontigny *c* to me The ghostly warning „ V ii 290
C to the front of the wood— *The Cup* I ii 119
I dare not tell him how I *c* to know it; „ I ii 275
Why *c* ye not before? „ I iii 175
c To plead to thee for Sinnatus's life, „ II 391
c back last night with her son to the castle. *The Falcon* 3
when he *c* last year To see me hawking, „ 312
I *c* In person to return them. „ 726
c and dipt your sovereign head Thro' these low doors, „ 866
The maid to her dairy *c* in from the cow, *Prom. of May* I 39
I *c* back to keep his birthday. „ I 73
stateliness and sweetness! How *c* she by it?— „ 622
who *c* to us three years after you were gone, how should she know you? „ III 232
dead midnight when I *c* upon the bridge; „ III 368
bow'd To the earth he *c* from, „ III 515
Only fifteen when first you *c* on her, „ III 750
to her you *c* Veiling one sin to act another. „ III 772
I *c* to give thee the first kiss, and thou hast given it me. *Foresters* I i 132
I *c* To eat him up and make an end of him. „ II i 124
How *c* we to be parted from our men? „ II i 254
I believe She *c* with me into the forest here. „ II i 485
There *c* some evil fairy at my birth And cursed me, „ II ii 108
no man, so His own true wife *c* with him, „ III 240
first part—made before you *c* among us— „ III 436
delicate-footed creature *C* stepping o'er him, „ IV 537

Cameleon such a *c* he! *Queen Mary* III iii 15

Camest When *c* thou thither? *Gamel.* To-day, good Earl. *Harold* I i 105
How *c* thou hither? *Geoffrey.* On my legs. *Becket* IV i 4
Pretty one, how *c* thou? „ IV i 20
Show me where thou *c* out of the wood. „ IV i 45

Camma (**wife of Sinnatus, afterwards Priestess in the Temple of Artemis**) 'To the admired *C*, wife of Sinnatus, the Tetrarch, *The Cup* I i 36
Take thou this letter and this cup to *C*, „ I i 62

Camma (*continued*) 'To the admired *C*,—behell you afar off— *The Cup* I ii 71
C, Wise I am sure as she is beautiful, „ I ii 138
C, Rome has a glimpse of this conspiracy; „ I ii 232
C the stately, *C* the great-hearted, „ I iii 72
And *C* for my bride—Thy people love her— „ I iii 151
C—well, well, I never found the woman „ I iii 165
Since *C* fled from Synorix to our Temple, „ II 14
Great Artemis! O *C*, can it be well, „ II 80
shout of Synorix and *C* sitting Upon one throne, „ II 146
I thank thee, *C*,—I thank thee. (repeat) „ II 331, 355
There, *C*! I have almost drain'd the cup— „ II 384
Antonius—'*C*!' who spake? „ II 401
Synorix, first King, *C*, first Queen o' the Realm, „ II 440
Thou—coming my way too—*C*—good-night. „ II 492
and though a Roman I Forgive thee, *C*. „ II 506
'*C*!'—why there again I am most sure that some one call'd. „ II 507
'*C*, *C*!' Sinnatus, Sinnatus! „ II 536
Camp In the full face of all the Roman *c*? „ I ii 269
I hardly gain'd The *c* at midnight. „ I iii 19
I must lure my game into the *c*. „ I iii 64
The *c* is half a league without the city; „ I iii 89
or at least shall find him There in the *c*. „ I iii 95
Cancel to *c* and abolish all bonds of human allegiance, *Queen Mary* V iv 49
spites at Rome, Is like enough to *c* them, *The Cup* I i 92
Cancell'd (adj.) all Our *c* warrior-gods, our grim Walhalla, *Harold* III ii 73
Cancell'd (verb) Not know that Edward *c* his own promise? „ V i 51
Candle (*See also* **Corpse-candles**) a *c* in the sun Is all but smoke— *Queen Mary* V i 77
Canker'd for there are men Of *c* judgment everywhere— *Becket* V ii 61
Cannon clash'd their bells, Shot off their lying *c*, *Queen Mary* III vi 97
Canon (adj.) There wore his time studying the *c* law *Becket* II i 85
Canon (s) seem According to the *c's* pardon due *Queen Mary* IV iii 33
No, daughter, but the *c's* out of Waltham, *Harold* V i 474
since your *c* will not let you take Life for a life, *Becket* I iii 389
Canonical Stigand is not *c* enough *Harold* III i 215
was thine own election so *c*, Good father? *Becket* I iii 121
by that *c* obedience Thou still hast owed thy father, „ I iii 274
Canonised bones of all the *C* From all the holiest shrines *Harold* II ii 734
Canonists The *C* and Schoolmen were with me. *Queen Mary* I ii 61
Canopy moving side by side Beneath one *c*, „ III i 97
Canterbury (adj.) Methought I stood in *C* Minster, *Becket* I i 73
Because I had my *C* pallium, From one whom they dispoped? *Harold* III i 106
Canterbury (s) slander'd you For setting up a mass at *C* To please the Queen. *Queen Mary* I ii 88
and the legateship Annex'd to *C*— „ V ii 37
Who shall crown him? *C* is dying. *Becket*. The next *C*. *Becket, Pro.* 240
This *C* is only less than Rome, „ I i 147
I cast upon the side of *C*—Our holy mother *C*, „ I i 155
Now I am *C* and thou art York. „ I iii 44
And is not York the peer of *C*? „ I iii 47
When *C* hardly bore a name. „ I iii 60
Who made thee, London? Who, but *C*? „ I iii 67
As *C* calls them, wandering clouds, „ I iii 70
among you those that hold Lands reft from *C*. „ I iii 141
Shall I do less for *C* Than Henry for the crown? „ I iii 147
Shall I do less for mine own *C*? „ I iii 159
Because my lord of *C*! *De Tracy*. Ay, This lord of *C*— „ I iii 424
Claim'd some of our crown lands for *C*— „ I iii 459
If *C* bring his cross to court, Let York bear his to mate with *C*. „ I iii 511
I would, my lord Thomas of *C*, Thou wert plain Thomas and not *C*, Or that thou wouldst deliver *C* „ I iii 577
This *C*, like a wounded deer, Has fled our presence „ II ii 21
Reseat him on his throne of *C*, „ II ii 118
Our castle, my lord, belongs to *C*. „ II ii 262
that hath squeezed out this side-smile upon *C*, „ III iii 57
And send thee back again to *C*? „ III iii 184
crowning thy young son by York, London and Salisbury—not *C*. „ III iii 196
Canterbury (s) (*continued*) York crown'd the Conqueror— not *C*. *Becket*. There was no *C* in William's time. *Becket* III iii 198
My friend of *C* and myself Are now once more „ III iii 228
York against *C*, York against God! „ V ii 66
Divide me from the mother church of England, My *C*. „ V ii 362
And trampled on the rights of *C*. „ V ii 394
The holy follower founded *C*— „ V iii 5
Save that dear head which now is *C*, „ V iii 6
And all the tutelar Saints of *C*. „ V iii 167
Cantrip Save from some hateful *c* of thine own. „ V i 140
Canvas Madam, you have but cut the *c* out; *Queen Mary* V v 183
Canvass Would freely *c* certain Lutheranisms. „ V ii 76
Cap (s) Her *c* would brush his heels. „ III i 14
Knave, wilt thou wear thy *c* before the Queen? „ III i 237
Knock off his *c* there, some of you about him! „ III i 241
Cap (verb) You would not *c* the Pope's commissioner— „ IV ii 123
Capering And *c* hand in hand with Oberon. *Foresters* II i 498
What are you *c* for? „ IV 614
Caprice I am a man not prone to jealousies, *C's*, *Prom. of May* III 627
Captain Then followed the thunder of the *c's* and the shouting, *Becket* III iii 112
Ah dear Robin! ah noble *c*, friend of the poor! *Foresters* II i 182
It is the very *c* of the thieves! „ II i 412
C, we saw thee cowering to a knight „ II i 682
Sit there, knaves, till the *c* call for you. „ III 220
C, nay, it wasn't me. „ III 364
This friar is of much boldness, noble *c*. „ IV 235
Captive That makes the *c* testy; *Queen Mary* III v 208
First, free thy *c* from *her* hopeless prison. *Becket* V i 183
Captivity Translating his *c* from Guy *Harold* II ii 42
Caraffa But this new Pope *C*, Paul the Fourth, *Queen Mary* V ii 32
Carcase When Henry broke the *c* of your church „ I v 397
and make thine old *c* a target for us three. *Foresters* II i 404
Card Hath no more mortice than a tower of *c's*; *Queen Mary* III i 443
Cardinal again to her cousin Reginald Pole, now *C*; „ I i 123
Yet my Lord *C*— *Pole*. I am your Legate; „ III iv 178
—this *C's* fault—I have gulpt it down. „ III iv 376
Good morrow, my Lord *C*; „ IV i 42
'We pray continually for the death Of our accursed Queen and *C* Pole.' „ V ii 181
So is *C* Pole. „ V iv 5
thy King swore to our *c's* He meant no harm *Becket* I iii 215
The *c's* have finger'd Henry's gold. „ I iii 295
—bribe all the *C's*— „ II iii 473
Cardinalate Pope could dispense with his *C*, *Queen Mary* I i 127
Cardinal-Deacon You, Lord Legate And *C-D*, „ III iv 261
Care (s) (*See also* **Take care**) 'Tis the good Count's *c* for thee! *Harold* II ii 251
C dwell with me for ever, when I cease To care for thee *Becket* II i 120
Care (verb) You do right well. I do not *c* to know; *Queen Mary* I iv 189
But will he *c* for that? „ I v 69
Spit them like larks for aught I *c*. „ I v 395
And *c* but little for the life to be. „ III iv 60
And if he did I *c* not, my Lord Howard. „ IV i 129
will hardly *c* to overlook This same petition „ IV i 192
They *c* for nothing else. „ IV iii 171
I do much fear that England will not *c*. „ V ii 283
And cried I was not clean, what should I *c*? „ V ii 325
C not for me who love thee. *Harold* III ii 113
And what *c* I for that? *Becket* I i 200
I *c* not for thy new archbishoprick. „ I i 217
And I say, I *c* not for *thy* saying. (repeat) „ II i 112
who *c's* not for the word, Makes '*c* not'—*c*. „ II i 116
Care dwell with me for ever, when I cease To *c* for thee „ II i 120
Return to Sens, where we will *c* for you. „ II ii 445
But if you should not *c* to take it— „ IV ii 71
Let 'im bust hissen, then, for owt *I c's*. *Prom. of May* II 167
He is all for love, he *c's* not for the land. *Foresters* IV 489
Cared Thou hast but *c* to make thyself a king— *Harold* IV ii 74
if you *c* To live some time among them. *Prom. of May* II 549
Careful but sends His *c* dog to bring them to the fold. *Queen Mary* III iv 105
Be *c* of thine answer, my good friend. *Harold* II ii 604
Carefuller made him all the *c* To find a means „ III i 340
Careless thro' The random gifts of *c* kings, *Becket* I i 159

Careless (*continued*) like a *c* sleeper in the down; *Foresters* I i 207
Caress in some lewd *c* Has wheedled it off the King's neck *Becket* IV ii 200
Carew (*See also* **Peter Carew**) I do not hear from *C* or the Duke Of Suffolk, *Queen Mary* II i 2
C stirs In Devon: „ II i 4
I must not move Until I hear from *C* and the Duke. „ II i 122
C is there, and Thomas Stafford there. „ V i 125
Carle little help without our Saxon *c's* Against Hardrada. *Harold* IV i 35
Carlos But is Don *C* such a goodly match? *Queen Mary* V iii 86
Don *C*, Madam, is but twelve years old. „ V iii 87
Don *C*? Madam, if you marry Philip, „ V iii 117
Carnage So packt with *c* that the dykes and brooks *Harold* III ii 128
Carpet Lay down the Lydian *c's* for the king. *The Cup* II 187
Carried Bonner, it will be *c*. *Queen Mary* III iv 405
I ha' *c* him ever so many miles in my arms, *Becket* I iv 98
drop The mud I *c*, like yon brook, „ II i 159
c off the casks, Kill'd half the crew, „ V ii 442
one shock upon the field when all The harvest has been *c*. *The Falcon* 302
you kept your veil too close for that when they *c* you in; *Prom. of May* III 227
Carrier-pigeon And thou, my *c-p* of black news, *Harold* IV iii 233
Carriest who art more bow-bent than the very bow thou *c*? *Foresters* II i 379
Carrion (**adj.**) didst thou ever see a *c* crow Stand watching a sick beast *Queen Mary* IV iii 6
and dumb'd his *c* croak From the gray sea for ever. *Harold* IV iii 65
I'd think na moor o' maäkin' an end o' tha nor a *c* craw— *Prom. of May* II 697
Carrion (**s**) And rolls himself in *c* like a dog. *Queen Mary* I v 169
Carrion-nosing Made even the *c-n* mongrel vomit „ IV iii 448
Carrot Like a *c's*, as thou say'st, and English *c* 's better „ III i 218
Carry I trust that he will *c* you well to-day, „ I iv 145
For all that I can *c* it in my head. „ II i 88
If you can *c* your head upon your shoulders. „ II i 89
I fear you come to *c* it off my shoulders, „ II i 91
that every Spaniard *carries* a tail like a devil „ III i 223
Let every craft that *carries* sail and gun „ V ii 275
C her off among you; *Becket, Pro.* 524
We shall be overwhelm'd. Seize him and *c* him! „ V iii 142
C fresh rushes into the dining-hall, *Foresters* I i 80
C her off, and let the old man die. „ IV 677
Seize him and truss him up, and *c* her off. „ IV 690
Seize her and *c* her off into my castle. „ IV 738
Cart fur she tell'd ma to taäke the *c* to Littlechester. *Prom. of May* II 322
Dan Smith's *c* hes runned ower a laädy i' the holler laäne, „ II 568
Besides it was you that were driving the *c*— „ III 88
our horse and our little *c*— *Foresters* II i 192
Carter our *c's* and our shepherds Still find a comfort there. *Harold*. *C's* and shepherds! *Prom. of May* III 527
Cartwhip and doänt laäy my *c* athurt 'is shou'ders, „ II 138
Carve And *c* my coat upon the walls again! *Queen Mary* II iv 110
to *c* One lone hour from it, *Foresters* II i 42
Cass *C* crematur, Pastor fugatur *Harold* V i 512
Case And first I say it is a grievous *c*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 167
Is that my *c*? so if the city be sick, *Becket* II ii 347
as the *c* stood, you had safelier have slain an archbishop than a she-goat: „ III iii 67
Casement moonlight *c's* pattern'd on the wall, *Queen Mary* V v 9
Ay! yonder is her *c*. *Prom. of May* II 246
storm and shower lashing Her *c*, „ II 473
Then I would drop from the *c*, like a spider. *Foresters* I i 317
Cask carried off the *c's*, Kill'd have the crew, *Becket* V ii 443
c of wine whereof we plunder'd The Norman prelate? *Foresters* III 306
Casket Close as a miser's *c*. Listen: *Queen Mary* I iv 108
Hand me the *c* with my father's sonnets. „ II i 43
Cast *C* off, betray'd, defamed, divorced, forlorn! „ I v 26
C myself down upon my knees before them, „ I v 562
come to *c* herself On loyal hearts and bosoms, „ II ii 261
She *c* on him a vassal smile of love, „ III i 98
pine in Italy that *c* its shadow Athwart a cataract; „ III iv 136
to *c* myself Upon the good Queen's mercy; „ III v 167
and then *C* on the dunghill naked, „ IV iii 446
The Pope would *c* the Spaniard out of Naples: „ V i 148

Cast (*continued*) His early follies *c* into his teeth, *Queen Mary* V ii 124
C it o'er again. „ V iii 4
Did ye not *c* with bestial violence *Harold* I i 49
I *c* me down prone, praying; „ V i 100
I *c* upon the side of Canterbury— *Becket* I i 155
Let either *c* him away like a dead dog! „ II ii 257
black cloud that hath come over the sun and *c* us all into shadow? „ III iii 47
your own people *c* you from their bounds, *The Cup* I i 137
His own true people *c* him from their doors „ I ii 351
I cannot help the mould that I was *c* in. „ I iii 25
Might *c* my largess of it to the crowd! „ II 224
knaw'd better nor to *c* her sister's misfortin inter 'er teeth *Prom. of May* II 127
Be not so *c* down, my sweet Eva. „ III 468
Would you *c* An eye of favour on me, *Foresters* I ii 216
That if I *c* an eye of favour on him, „ I ii 261
to *c* All threadbare household habit, „ I iii 111
C them into our treasury, the beggars' mites, „ III 204
Castaly wells of *C* are not wasted upon the desert. *Becket, Pro.* 387
Castille voices of *C* and Aragon, Granada, *Queen Mary* V i 42
Castle (**adj.**) All in the *c* garden, *Foresters* I i 10
Castle (**s**) (*See also* **Sand-castle**) Ah, gray old *c* of Alington, *Queen Mary* II i 243
They have built their *c's* here; *Harold* III i 36
he holp the King to break down our *c's*, *Becket, Pro.* 447
De Tracy and De Brito, from our *c*. „ I i 278
Lord Fitzurse reported this In passing to the *C* even now. „ I ii 13
You are going to the *C*, „ I ii 45
My drift is to the *C*, Where I shall meet the Barons „ I ii 83
To the *C*? *De Broc*. Ay! „ I ii 86
thou, De Broc, that holdest Saltwood *C*— „ I iii 160
Due from his *c's* of Berkhamstead and Eye „ I iii 628
Here is a missive left at the gate by one from the *c*. „ I iv 50
Our *c*, my lord, belongs to Canterbury. „ II ii 261
cursed those De Brocs That hold our Saltwood *C* „ II ii 269
Perchance the fierce De Brocs from Saltwood *C*, „ V ii 249
dungeon'd the other half In Pevensey *C*— „ V ii 446
Undo the doors: the Church is not a *c*: „ V iii 63
came back last night with her son to the *c*. *The Falcon* 4
there is Monna Giovanna coming down the hill from the *c*. „ 161
mount with your lordship's leave to her ladyship's *c*, „ 414
Not like the vintage blowing round your *c*. „ 580
Shall I return to the *c* with you? „ 793
I would set my men-at-arms to oppose thee, like the Lord of the *C*. *Foresters* I i 324
and seeing the hospitable lights in your *c*, „ I ii 195
he hath seized On half the royal *c's*. „ I iii 83
whereon she struck him, And fled into the *c*. „ II i 118
Seize her and carry her off into my *c*. „ IV 738
Thy *c*? (repeat) *Foresters* IV 739, 743
Castro I bad my chaplain, *C*, preach Against these burnings. *Queen Mary* III vi 73
Cat Catch the wild *c*, cage him, and when he springs „ V v 65
He hath as much of *c* as tiger in him. *Harold* I i 154
Milk? *Filippo*. Three laps for a *c*! *The Falcon* 125
And a *c* to the cream, and a rat to the cheese; *Prom. of May* I 53
If a *c* may look at a king, may not a friar speak to one? *Foresters* IV 921
Cataract (*See also* **Winter-cataracts**) A pine in Italy that cast its shadow Athwart a *c*; firm stood the pine—The *c* shook the shadow. *Queen Mary* III iv 137
c typed the headlong plunge and fall Of heresy „ III iv 140
Catch I cannot *c* what Father Bourne is saying. „ I iii 14
We have our spies abroad to *c* her tripping, „ I v 468
there's no Renard here to 'c her tripping.' *C* me who can; yet, sometime I have wish'd That I were caught, „ III v 159
C the wild cat, cage him, and when he springs „ V v 65
Fellow, dost thou *c* crabs? *Harold* II i 66
I have a mind that thou shalt *c* no more. „ II i 71
To *c* the bird again within the bush! „ II ii 67
flings His brand in air and *c's* it again, „ V i 494
You *c* 'em, so, Softly, and fling them out to the free air. *Becket* I i 286

Catch (*continued*) and they do say the very breath *c's*. *Becket* I iv 222
thy flock should *c* An after ague-fit of trembling. „ III iii 32
Take thy one chance; *C* at the last straw. „ IV ii 221
and a-spreading to *c* her eye for a dozen year, *The Falcon* 100
c A glimpse of them and of their fairy Queen— *Foresters* II ii 102
And *c* the winding of a phantom horn. „ IV 1091
Catechize But who art thou to *c* me— „ III 14
Catharine (**first queen of Henry VIII.**) you divorced Queen *C* and her father; *Queen Mary* I ii 57
accursed lie Of good Queen *C's* divorce— „ III iv 232
Cathedral nor any ground but English, Where his *c* stands. *Becket* III iii 262
Take refuge in your own *c*, (repeat) „ V ii 584, 590
Strike our Archbishop in his own *c*! „ V iii 180
Catholic (**adj.**) But if this Philip, the proud *C* prince, *Queen Mary* I iv 280
where you gave your hand To this great *C* King. „ III ii 92
Can we not have the *C* church as well „ III iii 97
Which in the *C* garden are as flowers, „ IV i 178
Have you remain'd in the true *C* faith I left you in? *Cranmer*. In the true *C* faith, „ IV ii 17
Yet wherefore should he die that hath return'd To the one *C* Universal Church, „ IV iii 21
In every article of the *C* faith, „ IV iii 230
Peters, you know me *C*, but English. „ IV iii 566
The Queen of Scots at least is *C*. *Philip*. Ay, Madam, *C*; „ V i 195
But—he would have me *C* of Rome, „ V iii 93
Catholic (**s**) for we are many of us *C's*, but few Papists, „ I i 114
a pious *C*, Mumbling and mixing up in his scared prayers „ II ii 85
there be some disloyal *C's*, And many heretics loyal; „ III iv 43
tho' a *C*, I would not, For the pure honour of our common nature, „ IV iii 296
I do hold The *C*, if he have the greater right, „ IV iii 382
Peters, my gentleman, an honest *C*, „ IV iii 553
It is a saying among the *C's*. „ V v 245
Cattle Hath harried mine own *c*—God confound him! *Harold* IV iii 190
Caught (*See also* **Cotched**) And then if *c*, to the Tower. *Queen Mary* I v 469
sometime I have wish'd That I were *c*, „ III v 163
He *c* a chill in the lagoons of Venice, „ V ii 515
if I *c* them, they should hang Cliff-gibbeted *Harold* II i 95
I shame to quote 'em—*c*, my lord, *Becket* I ii 7
King's verdurer *c* him a-hunting in the forest, „ I iv 95
Not *c*, maim'd, blinded him. *The Cup* I ii 271
when you put it in green, and your stack *c* fire. *Prom. of May* II 56
I am outlaw'd, and if *c*, I die. *Foresters* I iii 163
He *c* her round the waist, „ II i 116
You *c* a lonely woodman of our band, „ III 359
and the hunters, if *c*, are blinded, or worse than blinded. „ IV 226
Cause (**s**) you had time and *c* enough To sicken *Queen Mary* I v 23
the *c* that hath brought us together is not the *c* „ II i 160
under colour Of such a *c* as hath no colour, „ II ii 183
This was the *c*, and hence the judgment on her. „ III iv 187
Crave, in the same *c*, hearing of your Grace. „ IV i 8
Behold him, brethren: he hath *c* to weep!— „ IV iii 14
thro' the fear of death Gave up his *c*, „ IV iii 28
there *c's* Wherefore our Queen and Council „ IV iii 35
Much less shall others in like *c* escape, „ IV iii 62
I come to the great *c* that weighs Upon my conscience „ IV iii 237
I will move then in your *c* again, „ V i 178
and mine own natural man (It was God's *c*); „ V ii 104
We fought like great states for grave *c*; *Harold* I i 441
I have given her *c*—I fear no woman. „ I ii 41
For thou hast done the battle in my *c*; „ II ii 555
Refer my *c*, my crown to Rome! . . . „ V i 1
'All *c's* of advowsons and presentations, *Becket* I iii 78
For the King's pleasure rather than God's *c* „ I iii 698
My lord, We have clasp't your *c*, „ II ii 237
That in thy *c*,were stirr'd against King Henry, „ II ii 429
These are by-things In the great *c*. „ III iii 12
as one That mars a *c* with over-violence. „ IV ii 327
In mine own *c* I strove against him there, „ V i 14
Cause (**s**) (*continued*) And in thy *c* I strive against him now. *Becket* V i 16
I do commend my *c* to God, the Virgin, „ V iii 163
not so much for the *c* as for the Earl. *Foresters* I ii 38
I cannot sleep o' nights by *c* on 'em. „ II i 384
What rightful *c* could grow to such a heat „ II i 698
I can defend my *c* against the traitors „ IV 898
Cause (**verb**) always told Father that the huge old ashtree there would *c* an accident some day; *Prom. of May* III 245
Causest Who *c* the safe earth to shudder and gape, *The Cup* II 298
Cautery mad bite Must have the *c*—tell him— *Queen Mary* III iv 276
Cavalier And Counts, and sixty Spanish *c's*, „ III i 51
Cave seven sleepers in the *c* at Ephesus Have turn'd *Harold* I i 192
As find a hare's form in a lion's *c*. *Becket* I iii 177
Show me some *c* or cabin where I may rest. *Foresters* II i 130
Cawved (**calved**) Hes the cow *c*? *Dora*. No, Father. *Prom. of May* III 427
Cease When will ye *c* to plot against my house? *Harold* IV i 161
when I *c* To care for thee as ever! *Becket* II i 121
Well, well, until they *c* to go together, *Foresters* II ii 67
Ceased Until your throne had *c* to tremble. *Queen Mary* I v 393
Cecil (**William, Baron Burghley, Queen Elizabeth's chief Minister**) *C* . . . God guide me lest I lose the way. „ V v 209
But with *C's* aid And others, „ V v 279
Cedar now you are enclosed with boards of *c*, „ III ii 102
Cede now and then to *c* A point to her demand? „ III vi 169
Ceded father *c* Naples, that the son Being a King, „ III i 74
Ceiling under no *c* but the cloud that wept on them, „ V iv 39
Celebrate —*c*—to *c* my birthdaäy i' this fashion. *Prom. of May* I 321
To *c* this advent of our King! *Foresters* IV 1048
Celibate Dan John, how much we lose, we *c's*, *Becket* V ii 197
Cell lash'd to death, or lie Famishing in black *c's*, *Queen Mary* V ii 196
The cold, white lily blowing in her *c*: *Harold* III i 274
In cold, white *c's* beneath an icy moon— „ V i 325
Cellar Our *c* is hard by. Take him, good Little John, *Foresters* II i 468
Censure (*See also* **Church-censure**) release from danger of all *c's* Of Holy Church *Queen Mary* III iii 151
All schism, and from all and every *c*, „ III iii 217
I refuse to stand By the King's *c*, *Becket* I iii 723
pass the *c's* of the Church On those that crown'd „ V ii 390
Centaur That *C* of a monstrous Commonweal, *Queen Mary* III iv 163
Central Not ev'n the *c* diamond, worth, I think, *Becket* V i 164
Centre Henceforth a *c* of the living faith. *Queen Mary* III ii 155
And oublietted in the *c*—No! *Becket* IV ii 150
weight of the very land itself, Down to the inmost *c*. *Foresters* IV 1027
Century fire that flashes out again From *c* to *c*, *The Cup* I ii 167
Ceremony Why do you palter with the *c*? „ II 420
But wherefore slur the perfect *c*? „ II 431
Certain I am not *c* but that Philibert Shall be the man; *Queen Mary* V i 263
because I am not *c*: You understand, Feria. „ V i 268
Would freely canvass *c* Lutheranisms. „ V ii 76
I came on *c* wholesome usages, *Becket* I iii 412
No, no! we have *c* news he died in prison. *Foresters* IV 778
Chafe Why *c* me then? *Harold* I i 296
Chain (**s**) this golden *c*—My father on a birthday *Queen Mary* I v 526
c, Wherewith they bound him to the stake, „ IV iii 595
here is a golden *c* I will give thee „ *Becket* IV i 40
Thou art happier than thy king. Put him in *c's*. *Foresters* IV 838
Chain (**verb**) This *c's* me to your service, *Queen Mary* I v 537
To *c* the free guest to the banquet-board; *Harold* II ii 193
if he be conspirator, Rome will *c*, Or slay him. *The Cup* I i 18
Chain'd lying *c* In breathless dungeons over steaming sewers, *Queen Mary* IV iii 439
Chair (*See also* **Cheer**) How deathly pale!—a *c*, your Highness. „ I v 636
same *c*, Or rather throne of purple, on the deck. „ III ii 7
The Eternal Peter of the changeless *c*, „ III iv 380
Out friends, the Normans, holp to shake his *c*. *Harold* I i 86
sat within the Norman *c* A ruler all for England— „ II ii 533
This Barbarossa butts him from his *c*, *Becket, Pro.* 217
let me place this *c* for your ladyship. *The Falcon* 178
Chair'd yea, and thou *C* in his place. *Harold* I ii 247

Challenge —a shift, a trick Whereby to *c*, *Becket* II ii 165
Strike! I *c* thee to meet me before God. „ IV ii 254
Chamber (adj.) arm'd men Ever keep watch beside my *c* door, *Harold* II ii 245
Chamber (s) (*See also* **Chaumber**) I hear them stirring in the Council *C*. *Queen Mary* I v 628
And in this very *c*, fuse the glass, „ III v 54
Remain within the *c*, but apart. „ V iii 12
Is not yon light in the Queen's *c*? „ V iv 2
To shake my throne, to push into my *c*— *Becket* V i 250
Peace, let him be: it is the *c* of Death! *Prom. of May* III 741
Not if I barred thee up in thy *c*, *Foresters* I i 315
Chamberlain As if the *c* were Death himself! *Queen Mary* V v 204
Chance (adj.) may but hang On the *c* mention of some fool „ III v 43
And save for that *c* arrow which the Saints Sharpen'd *Harold* V ii 167
Chance (s) if by *c* you hear of any such, *Queen Mary* I iv 175
Looms the least *c* of peril to our realm. „ II ii 238
was no wicked wilfulness, Only a natural *c*. „ III v 73
A *c*—perchance One of those wicked wilfuls „ III v 74
That lies within the shadow of the *c*. *Harold* II ii 464
So less *c* for false keepers. „ II ii 688
Remains beyond all *c's* and all churches, „ III ii 182
What *c* That he should ever spread into the man *Becket* III i 21
the *c* gone, She lives—but not for him; „ IV ii 414
drowning man, they say, remembers all The *c's* of his life, „ V ii 274
I fear some strange and evil *c* Coming upon me, *The Cup* I iii 75
would dare the *c* Of double, or losing all. „ I iii 147
Chance (verb) may *c* That I shall never look upon you more. *Queen Mary* II i 245
It may *c*, that England Will be Mistress of the Indies yet, „ V iii 75
we might *c*—perchance—To guess their meaning. *Harold* IV i 137
it *c's*, child, That I am his main paramour, *Becket* IV ii 37
Chanced Before I *c* upon the messenger *Queen Mary* I v 585
there hath *c* A sharper harm to England and to Rome, „ V ii 28
how it *c* That this young Earl was sent on foreign travel, „ V ii 488
Chancellor Gardiner for one, who is to be made Lord *C*, „ I i 87
The Lord *C* (I count it as a kind of virtue in him, „ I iv 191
Who waits, sir? *Usher*. Madam, the Lord *C*. „ I v 96
that were hard upon you, my Lord *C*. „ I v 159
The Lord *C* himself is on our side. „ II i 193
Renard and the *C* sharpen'd them. „ III i 5
No, my Lord Legate, the Lord *C* goes. „ III ii 152
Hush! hush! You wrong the *C*: „ III iii 67
Thou Christian Bishop, thou Lord *C* Of England! „ III iv 300
My Lord *C*, You have an old trick of offending us; „ III iv 313
I have gone beyond your late Lord *C*,— „ V ii 98
Sir Nicholas Heath, the *C*, Would see your Highness. „ V ii 225
Madam, your *C*, Sir Nicholas Heath. „ V ii 248
When Wyatt sack'd the *C's* house in Southwark. „ V ii 504
longed much to see your Grace and the *C* ere he past, *Becket, Pro.* 399
and the King gave it to his *C*. „ *Pro.* 432
but thou—dost thou love this *C*, „ *Pro.* 438
Is it so much heavier than thy *C's* robe? *Becket*. No; but the *C's* and the Archbishop's Together „ I i 21
I served King Henry well as *C*; „ I i 144
And all the wisdom of the *C*, „ I i 153
Make him thy prisoner. I am *C* yet. „ I i 332
can I be under him As *C*? as Archbishop over him? „ I i 349
For he, when having dofft the *C's* robe— „ I iii 454
As *C* thou wast against the Church, „ I iii 528
Which came into thy hands when *C*. „ I iii 653
every bond and debt and obligation Incurr'd as *C*. „ I iii 712
Dost thou know, my boy, what it is to be *C* of England? „ II i 232
It is, my boy, to side with the King when *C*, „ II i 236
when I was *C* to the King, I fear I was as cruel as the King. „ V ii 122
sworn Yourselves my men when I was *C*— „ V ii 502
Chancellor-Archbishop *C-A*, he might well have sway'd „ I iii 466
Chancellorship He did prefer me to the *c*, „ *Pro.* 416
Chancellorship (*continued*) in my *c* I more than once have gone against the Church. *Becket* I i 28
often in your *c* you served The follies of the King. „ I ii 29
What say'st thou to the *C* of England? „ II i 225
Change (s) in the whirl of *c* may come to be one. *Queen Mary* I iii 106
Beyond the seas—a *c*! *Harold* I i 104
They are but of spring, They fly the winter *c*— „ III ii 97
Beyond all *c* and in the eternal distance „ III ii 101
Sudden *c* is a house on sand; *Becket* III iii 59
can he trace me Thro' five years' absence, and my *c* of name, *Prom. of May* II 615
Change (verb) God *c* the pebble which his kingly foot *Queen Mary* I v 368
and may *c* a word again. „ III iv 16
He falters, ha? 'fore God, we *c* and *c*; „ III iv 406
if we *c* at all We needs must do it quickly; „ III iv 410
And I to *c* my manners, Simon Renard, „ III vi 151
offal of the city would not *c* Estates with him; „ IV iii 77
the currents So shift and *c*, „ IV iii 409
You do mistake. I am not one to *c*. „ V i 218
They are not so true, They *c* their mates. *Harold* III ii 105
I will never *c* word with you again. *Prom. of May* I 163
backward-working alchemy Should *c* this gold to silver, *Foresters* IV 40
Changed *c* not colour when she saw the block, *Queen Mary* III i 399
I have *c* a word with him In coming, „ III iv 14
Pray you, remembering how yourself have *c*, „ IV ii 156
Do not seem so *c*. Say go; „ V i 215
Much *c*, I hear, Had put off levity and put graveness on. „ V ii 509
William the Norman, for the wind had *c*— *Harold* IV iii 182
The sun himself, should he be *c* to one, *Becket* III i 57
To see if years have *c* her. *The Cup* I i 125
Changeless The Eternal Peter of the *c* chair, *Queen Mary* III iv 380
wherefore waste your heart In looking on a chill and *c* Past? *Prom. of May* II 504
Channel His Highness makes his moves across the *C*, *Queen Mary* I iii 135
Back thro' their widow'd *c* here, „ I v 89
Chant *c's* and hymns In all the churches, *Becket* V ii 365
Chanted they led Processions, *c* litanies, *Queen Mary* III vi 95
Chanting And *c* that old song of Brunanburg *Harold* V i 215
He is *c* some old warsong. „ V i 495
Chaos and all her loves and hates Sing again into *c*. *Foresters* I ii 330
Chapel she was passing Some *c* down in Essex, *Queen Mary* I v 40
To the *c* of St. Blaise beneath the roof! *Becket* V iii 82
the election shall be made in the *C* Royal, „ I iii 111
Chaplain I bad my *c*, Castro, preach Against these burnings. *Queen Mary* III vi 73
to bear it for thee, Being thy *c*. *Becket* I iii 492
Chaplet And softly placed the *c* on her head. *The Falcon* 362
Ah! she had thrown my *c* on the grass, „ 368
Had she not thrown my *c* on the grass, „ 378
I wore the lady's *c* round my neck; „ 631
And then this *c*—No more feuds, but peace, „ 909
present her with this oaken *c* as Queen of the wood, *Foresters* III 59
Chapman We spared the craftsman, *c*, „ III 163
Chapter the King shall summon the *c* of that Church to court, *Becket* I iii 109
sometimes been moved to tears by a *c* of fine writing in a novel; *Prom. of May* III 209
Char *c* us back again into the dust We spring from, *Queen Mary* III v 55
Charge (care) We gave thee to the *c* of John of Salisbury, *Becket* I i 247
thou wast not happy taking *c* Of this wild Rosamund „ I i 391
Nor am I happy having *c* of her— „ I i 394
Charge (imputation, etc.) from the *c* Of being his co-rebels? *Queen Mary* III i 136
I free From this foul *c*— *Harold* II ii 518
By oath and compurgation from the *c*. „ II ii 521
Bark'd out at me such monstrous *c's*, *Becket* IV ii 342
Charge (to enjoin) this I *c* you, Tell Courtenay nothing. *Queen Mary* I iv 189
I *c* thee, upon pain of mine anathema, *Becket* I iii 719
c you that ye keep This traitor from escaping. „ V ii 509

Charge (to enjoin) (*continued*) Back ! back ! I *c* thee, back ! *Foresters* II i 425
Charge (to accuse) dare you *c* the King with treachery ? *Becket* V ii 396
Charge (to rush) and bidd'n him *C* one against a thousand, *Queen Mary* IV iii 309
Charged (enjoined) no, nor if the Pope, *C* him to do it— „ IV iii 558
He *c* me not to question any of those About me. *Becket* III i 210
Charged (filled) Tho' *c* with all the wet of all the west. *Harold* II ii 188
C with the weight of heaven wherefrom they fall ! „ V i 567
one So *c* with tongue, that every thread of thought *Becket* V ii 205
Charing Cross From *C C* ; the rebels broke us there, *Queen Mary* II iv 75
Charity sow'd therein The seed of Hate, it blossom'd *C*. „ IV i 172
Let them flow forth in *c*, „ IV iii 208
To rival him in Christian *c*. *Becket* III iii 233
Your Christian's Christian *c* ! „ V ii 476
Perhaps you judge him With feeble *c* : *The Cup* I ii 186
Charles (V., King of Spain, Emperor) rumour that *C*, the master of the world, *Queen Mary* I i 104
He is every way a lesser man than *C* ; „ I v 330
My master, *C*, Bad you go softly with your heretics „ I v 391
And *C*, the lord of this low world, is gone ; „ V v 54
prattling to her mother Of her betrothal to the Emperor *C*, „ V v 233
Charm (s) To draw him nearer with a *c* Like thine to thine. *Harold* I ii 8
more than one brave fellow owed His death to the *c* in it. *The Falcon* 635
with his *c* of simple style And close dialectic, *Prom. of May* I 223
And *her c* Of voice is also yours ; „ II 380
and the country Has many *c's*, „ II 541
Might have more *c* for me than all the country. „ II 553
True soul of the Saxon churl for whom song has no *c*. *Foresters* II i 386
Charm (verb) In hope to *c* them from their hate of Spain. *Queen Mary* III vi 82
May serve to *c* the tiger out of him. *Harold* I i 153
kiss that *c's* thine eyelids into sleep, „ I ii 139
I do not then *c* this secret out of our loyal Thomas, *Becket, Pro.* 466
how to *c* and waste the hearts of men. *Foresters* II i 502
Charm'd that wilt not dance However wisely *c*. *Harold* I i 387
When you have *c* our general into mercy, *The Cup* I ii 311
How *c* he was ! what wonder ?—A gallant boy, *The Falcon* 318
ruddiest cheek That ever *c* the plowman of your wolds *Prom. of May* III 488
Charon Not be my *C* to the counter side ? *Queen Mary* III ii 149
Chart This *c* here mark'd '*Her Bower*,' *Becket, Pro.* 160
but this Draws thro' the *c* to her. „ *Pro.* 173
This *c* with the red line ! her bower ! „ *Pro.* 308
The *c* is not mine, but Becket's : take it, Thomas. „ *Pro.* 310
Fitzurse, that *c* with the red line—thou sawest it— „ *Pro.* 427
c which Henry gave you With the red line— „ I ii 60
Charter Your rights and *c's* hobnail'd into slush— *Queen Mary* II ii 278
Where is the *c* of our Westminster ? *Harold* III i 194
Chase (s) thyself wast wont To love the *c* : „ I i 228
More sacred than his forests for the *c* ? *Becket* IV ii 25
running down the *c* is kindlier sport Ev'n than the death. „ IV ii 213
climb The mountain opposite and watch the *c*. *The Cup* I i 118
I am a life-long lover of the *c*, „ I i 195
Roused by the clamour of the *c* he woke, „ I ii 117
Chased *C* deer-like up his mountains, *Harold* I ii 148
would have *c* the stag to-day In the full face *The Cup* I ii 267
I am *c* by my foes. *Foresters* II i 184
Chasm o'er the *c* I saw Lord William Howard *Queen Mary* II iii 28
and flatten in her closing *c* Domed cities, hear. *The Cup* II 300
Chaste *C* as your Grace ! *Queen Mary* I v 456
Your Grace hath a most *c* and loving wife. „ III vi 129
The Queen of Philip should be *c*. „ III vi 132
no wives like English wives So fair and *c* as they be. *Foresters* II i 16
Chasten'd So thou be *c* by thy banishment, *Harold* IV ii 50
Chastest Thro' *c* honour of the Decalogue *Becket* V i 206
Chattel thou art dispossessed of all thy lands, goods, and *c's* ; *Foresters* I iii 60
Chaumber (chamber) winder at the end o' the passage, that goäs by thy *c*. *Prom. of May* I 397
Did 'e git into thy *c* ? „ I 400
they ha' ta'en the body up inter your *c*, „ II 570
By haäfe a scoor o' naämes—out o' the *c*. „ III 730
Chaumber (chamber) (*continued*) Out o' the *c* ! I'll mash tha into nowt. *Prom. of May* III 734
Out o' the *c*, dang tha ! „ III 737
Check I never knew thee *c* thy will for ought *Harold* II ii 120
C—you move so wildly. *Becket, Pro.* 40
frost That help'd to *c* the flowing of the blood. *The Falcon* 645
Cheek you stroke me on one *c*, Buffet the other. *Queen Mary* II i 117
'Wyatt,' as red as she In hair and *c* ; „ II ii 76
gave me a great pat o' the *c* for a pretty wench, *Becket* III i 125
a *c* like a peach and a heart like the stone in it— *The Falcon* 93
ruddiest *c* That ever charm'd the plowman of your wolds *Prom. of May* III 487
Here—give me one sharp pinch upon the *c* *Foresters* IV 1012
Cheeked *See* **Red-cheek'd**
Cheer (s) good *c* ! thou art Harold, I am Edith ! *Harold* V i 391
You, Strato, make good *c* till I return. *The Cup* I ii 206
Yeas, yeas ! Three *c's* for Mr. Steer ! *Prom. of May* I 455
Cheer (verb) And *c* his blindness with a traveller's tales ? „ II 515
Cheer (chair) they wunt set i' the Lord's *c* o' that daay. *Queen Mary* IV iii 470
Cheerful He, with a *c* smile, as one whose mind Is all made up, „ IV iii 587
Cheerless Your people are as *c* as your clime ; „ V i 83
For me, whose *c* Houris after death Are Night and Silence, *Prom. of May* I 249
Cheese Our Daisy's *c's* be better. *Queen Mary* IV iii 484
Buy you their *c's*, and they'll side with you ; „ IV iii 548
C ! *Filippo*. A supper for twelve mites. *The Falcon* 126
And a cat to the cream, and a rat to the *c* ; *Prom. of May* I 54
Cherish'd *c* him Who thief-like fled from his own church *Becket* II ii 155
Cherubim golden *c* With twenty-cubit wings *Harold* III i 183
Chess The Game of *C*. (repeat) *Queen Mary* I iii 127
Strange game of *c* ! a King That with her own powers „ I iii 161
Chessmen and these *c* on the floor— *Becket, Pro.* 313
Chest Did the *c* move ! did it move ? *Harold* II ii 799
Chichester Bishops—York, London, *C*, Westminster— *Becket* I iii 385
Chief (adj.) *C* prelate of our Church, archbishop, first In Council, *Queen Mary* IV iii 70
Before the Prince and *c* Justiciary, *Becket* I iii 709
Did not some old Greek Say death was the *c* good ? *The Cup* II 515
Chief (s) The *c* of these outlaws who break the law ? *Foresters* IV 141
Child (*See also* **Childer, Children**) of the good Lady Jane as a poor innocent *c* *Queen Mary* I i 94
c by *c*, you know, Were momentary sparkles „ I ii 71
I think she entreats me like a *c*. „ I iii 112
she is but a *c*. We do not kill the *c* for doing that „ I v 61
the *c* obey'd her father. „ I v 493
perchance A *c* more innocent than Lady Jane. „ I v 502
nursery-cocker'd *c* will jeer at aught „ II ii 394
He is *c* and fool, and traitor to the State. „ II ii 403
That if the Queen should die without a *c*, „ III iii 75
no more rein upon thine anger Than any *c* ! „ III iv 304
Threaten the *c* ; 'I'll scourge you if you did it :' „ III v 126
What weapon hath the *c*, save his soft tongue, „ III v 128
I think the Queen may never bear a *c* ; „ III v 232
So sick am I with biding for this *c*. Is it the fashion in this clime for women To go twelve months in bearing of a *c* ? „ III vi 89
Her fierce desire of bearing him a *c*, „ IV iii 429
Since she lost hope of bearing us a *c* ? „ V i 230
Alice, my *c*, Bring us your lute. „ V ii 356
But the *c* came not, and the husband came not ; „ V ii 581
in her agony The mother came upon her—a *c* was born— „ V iv 20
Now the spoilt *c* sways both. *Harold* I i 453
my *c* ; Thou hast misread this merry dream of thine, „ I ii 97
tenfold, than this fearful *c* can do ; „ I ii 143
But sickly, slight, half-witted and a *c*, „ II ii 572
From *c* to *c*, from Pope to Pope, from age to age, „ V i 329
widow And orphan *c*, whom one of thy wild barons— *Becket, Pro.* 188
And when I was a *c*, The Virgin, „ I i 52
The *c* Is there already. *Rosamund*. Yes—the *c*—the *c*— „ I i 292
Who misuses a dog would misuse a *c*— „ I iv 109
Why, the *c* will drown himself. „ II i 322

Child (*continued*) And one fair *c* to fondle! *Becket* III i 12
the *c* We waited for so long—heaven's gift at last— „ III i 13
But then the *c is* such a *c*. „ III i 20
what's an apple, you know, save to a *c*, and I'm no *c*, „ III i 141
like the gravedigger's *c* I have heard of, trying to ring the bell, „ III iii 73
Thou art the prettiest *c* I ever saw. „ IV i 7
Your own *c* brought me hither! „ IV ii 13
C, I am mine own self Of and belonging to the King. „ IV ii 29
so it chances, *c*, That I am his main paramour, „ IV ii 38
—my *c* is so young, So backward too; „ IV ii 84
But the *c* is so young. You have children—his; And mine is the King's *c*; „ IV ii 89
I follow'd You and the *c*: he babbled all the way. „ IV ii 140
and make Thy body loathsome even to thy *c*; „ IV ii 172
The *c* . . . No . . . mercy! No! „ IV ii 185
His *c* and mine own soul, and so return. „ V ii 193
Lacking the love of woman and of *c*. „ V ii 199
Save him, he saved my life, he saved my *c*, „ V iii 9
A *c's* sand-castle on the beach For the next wave— *The Cup* I ii 253
that dost inspire the germ with life, The *c*, „ II 259
and she, A girl, a *c*, then but fifteen, *The Falcon* 537
My one *c* Florio lying still so sick, „ 678
best way out of it, if the *c* could keep Her counsel. *Prom. of May* I 476
when the man, The *c* of evolution, flings aside „ I 585
C, do you love me now? „ I 640
For ever, you foolish *c*! What's come over you? „ I 771
Ay, *c*; and you look thin and pale. „ I 781
Well, my *c*, let us join them. „ I 796
So the *c* grow to manhood: „ II 289
—she was his favourite *c*— „ II 419
Our old nurse crying as if for her own *c*, „ II 480
so that you do not copy his bad manners? Go, *c*. „ III 362
'My dear C,—I can do no more for you. „ III 397
C, read a little history, you will find „ III 542
C, can't you see? Tell them to fly for a doctor. „ III 711
A *c*, and all as trustful as a *c*! „ III 759
C, thou shouldst marry one who will pay the mortgage. *Foresters* I i 279
by this Holy Cross Which good King Richard gave me when a *c*— „ I ii 311
Nor leave a *c* behind him' „ II ii 113
Has never glanced upon me when a *c*. „ IV 5
C, thou shalt wed him, Or thine old father will go mad— „ IV 643

Childer (**children**) theer be a thousand i' the parish, taäkin' in the women and *c*; *Prom. of May* I 146
Them be what they larns the *c*' at school, „ III 39

Childhood Away from Philip, Back in her *c*— *Queen Mary* V v 231

Childish No—the *c* fist That cannot strike again. *Harold* IV iii 30

Childless 'Tis written, 'They shall be *c*.' *Queen Mary* I ii 65
Evil for good, it seems, Is oft as *c* of the good *Harold* V i 172
Than all my *c* wealth, if mine must die. *The Falcon* 855

Childlike ask'd him, *c*: 'Will you take it off *Queen Mary* III i 401
great motion of laughter among us, part real, part *c*, *Becket* III iii 155
part *c* again—when we felt we had laughed too long „ III iii 159

Childlike-jealous And *c-j* of him again— *Queen Mary* V v 234

Children (*See also* **Child, Childer**) These princes are like *c*, must be physick'd, „ I v 234
Dumb *c* of my father, that will speak „ II i 77
cannot tell How mothers love their *c*; „ II ii 190
naturally may love his people As these their *c*; „ II ii 193
The man had *c*, and he whined for those. „ II ii 335
Away! Women and *c*! „ II iii 97
So that we may, as *c* penitent, „ III iii 153
Watch'd *c* playing at *their* life to be, „ III iv 63
They had not reach'd right reason; little *c*! „ III iv 73
wholesome scripture, 'Little *c*, Love one another.' „ III iv 85
but they play with fire as *c* do, And burn the house. „ III vi 28
His *c* and his concubine, belike. „ IV i 165
To the poor flock—to women and to *c*— „ IV ii 159
fire seem To those three *c* like a pleasant dew. „ IV iii 91
burnt The heretic priest, workmen, and women and *c*. „ V v 107
Old, miserable, diseased, Incapable of *c*. „ V v 179
That tread the kings their *c* under-heel— *Becket, Pro.* 213
and her *c*—canst thou not—that secret matter „ *Pro.* 486

Children (*continued*) my *c*, your prayers will do more for me *Becket* I iv 143
And thereupon he call'd my *c* bastards. „ IV ii 44
You have *c*—his; And mine is the King's child; „ IV ii 90
new-made *c* Of our imperial mother see the show. *The Cup* II 164
More specially sick *c*, have strange fancies, *The Falcon* 817
who call'd the mind Of *c* a blank page, *Prom. of May* II 282
they tell me that you—and you have six *c*— „ III 77
and when the *c* grew too old for me, „ III 386
love that *c* owe to both I give To him alone. *Foresters* IV 7

Child-world The miserable see-saw of our *c-w*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 385

Chill (**adj.**) Come, come, you are *c* here; „ III v 275
wherefore waste your heart In looking on a *c* and changeless Past? *Prom. of May* II 504

Chill (**s**) He caught a *c* in the lagoons of Venice, *Queen Mary* V ii 515

Chill (**verb**) —your north *c's* me. *Becket, Pro.* 330
Will *c* the hearts that beat for Robin Hood! *Foresters* IV 1064

Chilled He warmed to you to-day, and you have *c* him again. *Becket* II ii 375

Chime fawn upon him? *C* in with all? *Harold* I ii 167
Low words best *c* with this solemnity. *The Cup* II 217
world is beautiful If we were happy, and could *c* in with it. *Prom. of May* I 578

Chin both her knees drawn upward to her *c*. *Queen Mary* V ii 392
Not in my *c*, I hope! That threatens double. *Becket* II i 250

China as she has broken My *c* bowl. *The Falcon* 524

Chink (**crevice**) A twilight conscience lighted thro' a *c*; —a *c*—he's out, Gone! *Harold* III i 66
Becket I i 259

Chink (**verb**) wholesome use of these To *c* against the Norman, *Harold* III i 22

Chirp we will *c* among our vines, and smile *The Cup* I iii 170

Chivalry yet I hate him for his want of *c*. *Foresters* I ii 107
He loves the *c* of his single arm. „ IV 786

Choice The *c* of England is the voice of England. *William*. I will be king of England by the laws, The *c*, and voice of England. *Harold* II ii 128
Tostig's banishment, and *c* of Morcar, „ IV i 104
To do with England's *c* of her own king? „ V i 19
weight down all free *c* beneath the throne. *Becket* I iii 118
The wiser *c*, because my sleeping-draught „ IV ii 168

Choir To the *c*, to the *c*! *Becket*. Shall I too pass to the *c*, „ V iii 73

Choose not so set on wedlock as to *c* But where I list, *Queen Mary* II ii 214
dead I cannot *c* but love her. „ III i 340
Pray God the people *c* thee for their king! *Harold* I i 314
there the great Assembly *c* their king, „ II ii 127
C therefore whether thou wilt have thy conscience „ II ii 282
c A hundred of the wisest heads from England, *Becket* II ii 170
Still *c* Barabbas rather than the Christ, „ II ii 390

Choosing old Northumbrian crown, And kings of our own *c*. *Harold* IV i 33

Chop Would you not *c* the bitten finger off, *Queen Mary* III iv 206

Chord touch No *c* in me that would not answer *The Falcon* 456

Chosen thought I might be *c* Pope, But then with-drew it. *Queen Mary* V ii 82
coming from the people, And *c* by the people— *Harold* V i 387
c by his people And fighting for his people! „ V i 490
and *c* me For this thy great archbishoprick, *Becket* I i 90
Hoped, were he *c* archbishop, „ I iii 442
for her beauty, stateliness, and power, Was *c* Priestess *The Cup* II 17

Christ (*See also* **Christ Jesus, Jesus Christ**) And stand within the porch, and *C* with me: *Queen Mary* I ii 51
and kindled with the palms of *C*! „ I v 94
sworn upon the body and blood of *C* I'll none but Philip. „ I v 215
And keep with *C* and conscience— „ I v 558
And clasp the faith in *C*; „ II ii 122
what saith *C*? 'Compel them to come in.' „ III iv 29
White as the light, the spotless bride of *C*, „ III iv 200
Like *C* himself on Tabor, „ III iv 201
And be with *C* the Lord in Paradise. „ IV iii 88
Either to live with *C* in Heaven with joy, „ IV iii 220
seen the true men of *C* lying famine-dead by scores, „ V iv 38
the one King, the *C*, and all things in common, „ V iv 53

Christ (*continued*) Or till the Pope be *C's*. *Harold* v i 332
for I be his lord and master i' *C*, my lord. *Becket* i iv 241
if they were defective as St. Peter Denying *C*, „ ii ii 216
Still choose Barabbas rather than the *C*, „ ii ii 391
Christchurch Deans Of *C*, Durham, Exeter, and Wells— *Queen Mary* i ii 9
Christendom your worship the first man in Kent and *C*, „ ii i 64
So brands me in the stare of *C* A heretic ! „ v ii 62
Poitou, all *C* is raised against thee ; *Harold* iii ii 150
make Our island-Church a schism from *C*, *Becket* i iii 116
you are known Thro' all the courts of *C* „ iv ii 325
Christian (adj.) Thou *C* Bishop, thou Lord Chancellor Of England ! *Queen Mary* iii iv 300
yet what hatred *C* men Bear to each other, „ iv iii 182
The *C* manhood of the man who reigns ! *Harold* ii i 104
The kingliest Abbey in all *C* lands, „ iii i 204
We will not give him A *C* burial : „ v ii 154
To rival him in *C* charity. *Becket* iii iii 233
Your Christian's *C* charity ! „ v ii 475
Christian (s) But for your *C*, look you, you shall have „ ii ii 227
Your *C's* Christian charity ! „ v ii 475
More like the picture Of *C* in my ' Pilgrim's Progress ' *Prom. of May* iii 519
Christian-charitiest human-heartedest, *C-c* of all crab-catchers. *Harold* ii i 63
Christ Jesus (*See also* **Christ, Jesus Christ**) as in the day of the first church, when *C J* was King. *Queen Mary* v iv 55
our lords and masters in *C J*. *Becket* i iv 87
Christmas (adj.) Are braced and brazen'd up with *C* wines „ v ii 424
Christmas (s) for thou art as white as three *C'ses*. *Queen Mary* i i 30
Chronicle and my poor *c* Is but of glass. „ iii v 46
be defamed Thro' all her angry *c's* hereafter „ v ii 304
And swallow'd in the conqueror's *c*. *The Cup* i ii 158
Chrysalis like a butterfly in a *c*, You spent your life ; *Queen Mary* i iv 51
Chuck'd England now Is but a ball *c* between France and Spain, „ iii i 110
Church (adj.) clench'd their pirate hides To the bleak *c* doors, *Harold* iv iii 37
stir not yet This matter of the *C* lands. *Queen Mary* i v 409
Thou art the man to fill out the *C* robe ; *Becket, Pro.* 262
In the *c* rope ?—no. „ iii iii 80
Church (s) (*See also* **Island-Church**) not to yield His *C* of England to the Papal wolf And Mary ; *Queen Mary* i ii 36
Have I climb'd back into the primal *c*, „ i ii 50
All the *c* is grateful. „ i v 178
to play The tyrant, or in commonwealth or *c*. „ i v 192
Let the great angel of the *c* come with him ; „ i v 377
Henry broke the carcase of your *c* To pieces, „ i v 398
Steadying the tremulous pillars of the *C*— „ i v 518
Ay, even in the *c* there is a man—Cranmer. „ iii i 169
Can we not have the Catholic *c* as well „ iii iii 97
of all censures Of Holy *C* that we be fall'n into, „ iii iii 152
received into the bosom And unity of Universal *C* ; „ iii iii 155
islands call'd into the dawning *c* Out of the dead, „ iii iii 172
Father hath appointed Head Of all his *c*, „ iii iii 208
to the bosom And unity of Universal *C*. „ iii iii 221
but now, The unity of Universal *C*, Mary would have it ; „ iii iii 229
Old Rome, that first made martyrs in the *C*, „ iii iv 127
What, my Lord ! The *C* on Peter's rock ? never ! „ iii iv 134
It was the shadow of the *C* that trembled ; „ iii iv 144
Your *c* was but the shadow of a *c*, „ iii iv 146
Began to batter at your English *C*, „ iii iv 186
we should thoroughly cleanse the *C* within „ iii iv 196
bolster'd up The gross King's headship of the *C*, „ iii iv 246
The *C's* evil is not as the King's, „ iii iv 273
Legate Is here as Pope and Master of the *C*, „ iii iv 347
I kept my head for use of Holy *C* ; „ iii iv 359
and plunge His foreign fist into our island *C* „ iii iv 364
Then have my simple headstone by the *c*, „ iii v 114
that His *c* May flourish. „ iii vi 69
Yet to save Cranmer were to serve the *C*, „ iv i 136
' Martyr's blood—seed of the *C*.' *Mary.* Of the true *C* ; but his is none, „ iv i 147

Church (s) (*continued*) read your recantation Before the people in St. Mary's *C*. *Queen Mary* iv ii 29
farewell ; Until I see you in St. Mary's *C*. „ iv ii 47
Against the huge corruptions of the *C*, „ iv ii 101
O higher, holier, earlier, purer *c*, „ iv ii 108
in the *c* Repeat your recantation in the ears „ iv ii 192
that hath return'd To the one Catholic Universal *C*, „ iv iii 21
So poisoning the *C*, so long continuing, „ iv iii 48
Chief prelate of our *C*, archbishop, „ iv iii 70
misreport His ending to the glory of their *c*. „ iv iii 327
Crying ' Forward ! '—set our old *c* rocking, „ iv iii 403
Out of the *c*, you brace of cursed crones, „ iv iii 538
stood More like an ancient father of the *C*, „ iv iii 598
For Alva is true son of the true *c*— „ v i 160
When I should guide the *C* in peace at home, „ v ii 67
The scourge and butcher of their English *c*. „ v ii 107
as in the day of the first *c*, when Christ Jesus was King. „ v iv 55
And done such mighty things by Holy *C*, „ v v 74
and your *c'es* Uncouth, unhandsome, *Harold* i i 164
I have builded the great *c* of Holy Peter : „ i i 179
and saw the *c* all fill'd With dead men „ i ii 81
king Hath given his virgin lamb to Holy *C* „ iii i 335
loved within the pale forbidden By Holy *C* : „ iii ii 24
Scared by the *c*— „ iii ii 87
Their anthems of no *c*, how sweet they are ! „ iii ii 91
Remains beyond all chances and all *c'es*, „ iii ii 183
Our Saints have moved the *C* that moves the world, „ v i 41
made too good an use of Holy *C* To break her close ! „ v i 313
Our *C* in arms—the lamb the lion— „ v i 440
I vow to build a *c* to God Here on the hill of battle ; „ v ii 137
being brought before the courts of the *C*, *Becket, Pro.* 13
The *C* in the pell-mell of Stephen's time „ *Pro.* 19
The *C* should hold her baronies of me, „ *Pro.* 24
to whom thou art bound By Holy *C*. „ *Pro.* 68
I, true son Of Holy *C*—no croucher to the Gregories „ *Pro.* 211
King, *C*, and State to him but foils wherein „ *Pro.* 268
Believing I should ever aid the *C*— „ *Pro.* 417
if there ever come feud between *C* and Crown, „ *Pro.* 465
The people know their *C* a tower of strength, „ i i 15
I more than once have gone against the *C*. „ i i 30
C should pay her scutage like the lords. „ i i 34
That I should go against the *C* with him, And I shall go against him with the *C*, „ i i 93
My truest and mine utmost for the *C*? „ i i 114
For how have fought thine utmost for the *C*, „ i i 118
' I mean to fight mine utmost for the *C*, Against the King' ? „ i i 124
I am his no more, and I must serve the *C*. „ i i 146
they *are* Royal, Not of the *C*— „ i i 169
these new railers at the *C* May plaister „ i i 307
Knowing how much you reverence Holy *C*, „ i ii 48
Are not so much at feud with Holy *C*, „ i ii 54
That *C* must scorn herself whose fearful Priest „ i ii 64
The *C* must play into the hands of kings ; „ i ii 68
And take the *C's* danger on myself. „ i ii 72
The customs of the *C* are Peter's rock. „ i iii 24
Wilt thou destroy the *C* in fighting for it, „ i iii 36
' If any cleric be accused of felony, the *C* shall not protect him ; „ i iii 87
Is not the *C* the visible Lord on earth ? „ i iii 92
A fit place for the monies of the *C*, „ i iii 105
the King shall summon the chapter of that *c* to court, „ i iii 109
He meant no harm nor damage to the *C*. „ i iii 217
He heads the *C* against the King with thee. „ i iii 245
Herbert, Herbert, have I betray'd the *C*? „ i iii 285
bad me seal against the rights of the *C*, „ i iii 313
murders done By men, the scum and offal of the *C* ; „ i iii 409
C and Crown, Two sisters gliding in an equal dance, „ i iii 443
As Chancellor thou wast against the *C*, „ i iii 529
The spire of Holy *C* may prick the graves— „ i iii 553
The *C* will hate thee. „ i iii 565
Fight for the *C*, and set the *C* against me ! „ i iii 569
set the *C* This day between the hammer and the anvil— „ i iii 584
and no forsworn Archbishop Shall helm the *C*. „ i iii 598

Church (s) (*continued*) now the glory of the *C* Hath swallow'd up the glory of the King; *Becket* I iii 665
Whatever the *C* owns—she holds it in Free and perpetual alms, „ I iii 679
The soul the body, and the *C* the Throne, „ I iii 717
The King, these customs, all the *C*, „ I iii 726
The *C* is ever at variance with the kings, „ I iv 78
Were the *C* king, it would be otherwise. „ I iv 104
for the sake of the *C* itself, if not for my own, „ I iv 153
And I have been as royal with the *C*. „ II i 83
Shrink from me, like a daughter of the *C*. „ II i 278
Quarrel of Crown and *C*—to rend again. „ II ii 56
We never hounded on the State at home To spoil the *C*. „ II ii 97
Holy *C* May rock, but will not wreck, „ II ii 102
Who thief-like fled from his own *c* by night, „ II ii 156
all the *C* of France Decide on their decision, „ II ii 176
thanks of Holy *C* are due to those That went before us „ II ii 190
we grant the *C* King over this world's kings, „ II ii 242
—the green field—the gray *c*— „ II ii 296
Agree with him quickly again, even for the sake of the *C*. „ II ii 378
The *C* alone hath eyes—and now I see That I was blind— „ II ii 436
Perish she, I, all, before The *C* should suffer wrong! „ III iii 20
I have been more for the King than the *C* in this matter—yea, even for the sake of the *C*: „ III iii 65
so violated the immemorial usage of the *C*, „ III iii 73
half-hanged himself in the rope of the *C*, or rather pulled all the *C* „ III iii 76
but Salisbury was a calf cowed by Mother *C*, „ III iii 96
puffed out such an incense of unctuosity into the nostrils of our Gods of *C* and State, „ III iii 116
hurl the dread ban of the *C* on those „ III iii 210
The State will die, the *C* can never die. „ III iii 336
God's grace and Holy *C* deliver'd us. „ IV ii 309
He grovels to the *C* when he's black-blooded, „ IV ii 436
The *C* is all—the crime to be a king. „ V i 26
I have overshot My duties to our Holy Mother *C*, „ V i 38
Are push'd from out communion of the *C*. „ V i 59
Hath used the full authority of his *C* „ V i 207
The *C*! the *C*! God's eyes! I would the *C* were down in hell! „ V i 216
crying On Holy *C* to thunder out her rights „ V ii 31
she would not believe me, and she wish'd The *C* were king: „ V ii 118
and our Mother *C* for bride; „ V ii 221
Divide me from the mother *c* of England, My Canterbury. „ V ii 360
chants and hymns In all the *c'es*, „ V ii 367
pass the censures of the *C* On those that crown'd young Henry „ V ii 391
my dream foretold my martyrdom In mine own *c*. „ V ii 634
Undo the doors: the *c* is not a castle: „ V iii 62
Seen by the *C* in heaven, the *C* on earth— „ V iii 98
Except they make submission to the *C*. „ V iii 123
—for thy *C*, O Lord—Into thy hands, „ V iii 194
tho' he never comes to *c*, I thought better of him. *Prom. of May* I 261
Thrones, *c'es*, ranks, traditions, customs, „ I 519
Ring, trinket of the *C*, „ I 598
Not in our *c*—I think I scarce could hold my head up „ I 688
and the weight of the *c* to boot on my shoulders, *Foresters* I ii 58
weight of the flesh at odd times overbalance the weight of the *c*, „ I ii 62
which a pious son of the *C* gave me this morning „ III 281
Thou hast roll'd over the *C* militant „ IV 272
C and Law, halt and pay toll! „ IV 429
When the *C* and the law have forgotten God's music, „ IV 554
Beware, O King, the vengeance of the *C*. „ IV 914
let me execute the vengeance of the *C* upon them. „ IV 916
the vengeance of the *C*! Thou shalt pronounce the blessing of the *C* „ IV 926
Church-bond that stale *C-b* which link'd me with him *Becket* IV ii 447
Church-censure I fear *C-c's* like your King. „ IV ii 434
Church-land We have given the *c-l's* back: *Queen Mary* V i 171
Churchless Back from her *c* commerce with the King *Becket* IV ii 332
Churchman her needle perfect, and her learning Beyond the *churchmen*; *Queen Mary* III i 362
Churchman (*continued*) being English *c* How should he bear the headship of the Pope? *Queen Mary* III iii 28
And by the *c's* pitiless doom of fire, „ III iv 49
lives Of many among your *churchmen* were so foul „ III iv 191
Statesman not *C* he. *Becket, Pro.* 450
thou, that art *c* too In a fashion, *Foresters* IV 410
Church-policy State-policy and *c-p* are conjoint, *Queen Mary* III ii 73
Church-tower sets the *c-t* over there all a-hell-fire as it were? *Becket* III iii 51
Churchwarden *C* be a coomin, thaw me and 'im we niver 'grees about the tithe; *Prom. of May* I 443
Churl Thine, thine, or King or *c*! *Harold* III ii 37
he speaks to a noble as tho' he were a *c*, and to a *c* *Becket, Pro.* 455
C! I will have thee frighted into France, „ I ii 93
Yea, heard the *c* against the baron— „ I iii 365
Lout, *c*, clown! *Prom. of May* III 739
True soul of the Saxon *c* for whom song has no charm. *Foresters* II i 386
scares The Baron at the torture of his *c's*, „ III 106
Churn To sing, love, marry, *c*, brew, bake, and die, *Queen Mary* III v 111
Cider-crop they'll hev' a fine *c-c* to-year if the blossom 'owds. *Prom. of May* I 316
Cinder I wish some thunderbolt Would make this Cole a *c*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 11
lava-torrents blast and blacken a province To a *c*, hear. *The Cup* II 304
Cinnamon Nard, *C*, amomum, benzoin. „ II 284
Cipher Ha! Courtenay's *c*. *Queen Mary* II i 134
Circe Our woodland *C* that hath witch'd the King? *Becket* III ii 32
Circling See, first, a *c* wood, „ *Pro.* 161
Circumbendibuses all manner of homages, and observances, and *c*. *Foresters* I i 103
Circumstance The painful *c's* which I heard— *Prom. of May* II 402
Cistercian as I hate the dirty gap in the face of a *C* monk, *Becket* II ii 381
Cite And *c* thee to appear before the Pope, „ I iii 602
Cited He hath *c* me to Rome, for heresy, *Queen Mary* V ii 42
Citizen (*See also* **Fellow-citizen**) *c's* Stood each before his shut-up booth, „ II ii 62
With execrating execrable eyes, Glared at the *c*. „ II ii 68
we pray That we, you true and loyal *c's*, „ II ii 135
And see the *c's* arm'd. Good day; „ II ii 378
Ay, and for Gardiner! being English *c*, „ III iii 24
The *c's* heir hath conquer'd me For the moment. *Becket* II ii 60
Our gallant *c's* murder'd all in vain, *The Cup* I ii 142
Would clap his honest *c's* on the back, „ I ii 358
Here comes a *c*, and I think his wife. *Foresters* III 227
City After him, boys! and pelt him from the *c*. *Queen Mary* I iii 86
make Your *c* loyal, and be the mightiest man „ II ii 19
How look'd the *c* When now you past it? „ II ii 57
Like our Council, Your *c* is divided. „ II ii 60
So I say Your *c* is divided, „ II ii 99
on you, In your own *c*, as her right, my Lord, „ II ii 106
I leave Lord William Howard in your *c*, „ II ii 245
We thank your Lordship and your loyal *c*. „ II ii 301
I have notice from our partisans Within the *c* „ II iii 52
scum And offal of the *c* would not change Estates with him; „ IV iii 77
Saints to scatter sparks of plague Thro' all your *cities*, *Harold* II ii 747
A hill, a fort, a *c*—that reach'd a hand „ IV i 44
another hill Or fort, or *c*, took it, „ IV i 50
Would God she were—no, here within the *c*. *Becket, Pro.* 180
Last night I followed a woman in the *c* here. „ *Pro.* 469
there stole into the *c* a breath Full of the meadows, „ I i 261
where to seek? I have been about the *c*. „ I i 398
I made him porcelain from the clay of the *c*— „ I iii 439
if the *c* be sick, and I cannot call the kennel sweet, „ II ii 348
plagues That smite the *c* spare the solitudes. „ V ii 173
My lord, the *c* is full of armed men. „ V ii 187
she told us of arm'd men Here in the *c*. „ V ii 228
These arm'd men in the *c*, these fierce faces— „ V iii 3
myrtle, bowering-in The *c* where she dwells. *The Cup* I i 4
Brought me again to her own *c*?— „ I i 14
in a *c* thro' which he past with the Roman army: „ I i 42
in some *c* where Antonius past. „ I ii 56
Most like the *c* rose against Antonius, „ I ii 62

City (*continued*) The Roman is encampt without your *c*— *The Cup* I ii 84
The camp is half a league without the *c*; „ I iii 90
and flatten in her closing chasm Domed *cities*, hear. „ II 301
as she was helping to build the mound against the *c*. *Foresters* II i 309
Civil Would perish on the *c* slaughter-field, *Queen Mary* III i 118
The *c* wars are gone for evermore: „ III v 150
for that would drag The cleric before the *c* judgment-seat, *Becket* I iii 84
Civil-spoken He's a Somersetshire man, and a very *c-s* gentleman. *Prom. of May* I 207
'Good daäy then, Dobson!' *C-s* i'deed! „ I 301
Claim (s) beast might roar his *c* To being in God's image, *Queen Mary* IV iii 368
know'st my *c* on England Thro' Edward's promise: *Harold* II ii 12
Who hath a better *c* then to the crown „ II ii 596
Wilt *thou* uphold my *c*? „ II ii 603
Claim (verb) the people *C* as their natural leader— *Queen Mary* I iv 210
Foliot may *c* the pall For London too. *Becket* I iii 55
Claim'd *C* some of our crown lands for Canterbury— „ I iii 458
Clamour Roused by the *c* of the chase he woke, *The Cup* I ii 117
with no fear Of the world's gossiping *c*, *Prom. of May* I 528
Clamour'd The *c* darling of their afternoon! *The Cup* II 125
Clan The weakness and the dissonance of our *c's*, „ I i 24
'I go to fight in Scotland With many a savage *c*;' *Foresters* I i 15
Clang every parish tower Shall *c* and clash *Queen Mary* II i 230
Iron on iron *c*, *Harold* IV iii 160
Clank *c* The shackles that will bind me to the wall. „ II ii 409
Clap Except I *c* thee into prison here, *Becket* V i 110
Would *c* his honest citizens on the back, *The Cup* I ii 358
Clapt (adj.) we shall hear him presently with *c* wing Crow over Barbarossa— *Becket* II ii 49
Clapt (verb) Which a young lust had *c* upon the back, *Queen Mary* IV iii 401
they *c* their hands Upon their swords when ask'd; „ V i 172
wicked sister *c* her hands and laugh'd; *Harold* V ii 48
i' the poorch as soon as he *c* eyes of 'er. *Prom. of May* I 23
Clarence (lady in waiting to Queen Mary) *C*, they hate me; even when I speak *Queen Mary* V ii 214
he may bring you news from Philip. *Mary.* So, *C.* „ V ii 230
C, *C*, what have I done? „ V ii 338
Our *C* there Sees ever such an aureole „ V ii 412
Clash (s) cries, and *c's*, and the groans of men; *Harold* III i 375
Clash (verb) every parish tower Shall clang and *c* *Queen Mary* II i 230
Let all the steeples *c*, „ III ii 237
If ever, as heaven grant, we *c* with Spain, „ IV iii 346
Smooth thou my way, before he *c* with me; *Harold* II ii 69
sing, Asaph! *c* The cymbal, Heman! „ III i 187
and king's favour might so *c* That thou and I— *Becket, Pro.* 296
Clash'd *c* their bells, Shot off their lying cannon, *Queen Mary* III vi 95
Tho' earth's last earthquake *c* the minster-bells, *Becket* V iii 41
Clashing Ye make this *c* for no love o' the customs „ I iii 136
Sceptre and crozier *c*, and the mitre Grappling „ II i 25
Less *c* with their priests— „ II ii 147
C of swords—three upon one, and that one our Robin! *Foresters* II i 419
Clasp And *c* the faith in Christ; *Queen Mary* III ii 122
c a hand Red with the sacred blood of Sinnatus? *The Cup* II 82
waiting To *c* their lovers by the golden gates. *Prom. of May* I 248
I fall before thee, *c* Thy knees. *Foresters* II i 599
I thought I saw thee *c* and kiss a man „ II ii 72
Thou see me *c* and kiss a man indeed, „ II ii 76
Fancied he saw thee *c* and kiss a man. „ III 23
I have seen thee *c* and kiss a man indeed, „ IV 1035
Claspt Then *c* the cross, and pass'd away in peace. *Queen Mary* V v 259
My lord, We have *c* your cause, *Becket* II ii 237
Clause the *c's* added To that same treaty *Queen Mary* III iii 67
Claw Such hold-fast *c's* that you perforce *Becket* II ii 86
Clay (*See also* **Adam-clay**) Statesmen that are wise Shape a necessity, as a sculptor *c*, *Queen Mary* III iii 33
Our altar is a mound of dead men's *c*, „ V ii 162
I made him porcelain from the *c* of the city— *Becket* I iii 438
Clean (*See also* **Cleän**) And cried I was not *c*, what should I care? *Queen Mary* V ii 324
May plaister his *c* name with scurrilous rhymes! *Becket* I i 308
that Is *c* against God's honour— „ II ii 163
Only see your cloth be *c*. *The Falcon* 420
Cleän The feller's *c* daäzed, an' maäzed, an' maäted, *Prom. of May* II 728
Cleanse we should thoroughly *c* the Church within *Queen Mary* III iv 195
Clear (adj.) Stand back, keep a *c* lane! *Queen Mary* I i 2
In *c* and open day were congruent With that vile Cranmer „ III iv 230
So from a *c* sky falls the thunderbolt! „ V iii 115
I think that they would Molochize them too, To have the heavens *c*. *Harold* I i 38
Like on the face, the brows—*c* innocence! *Becket* II i 195
Hath he stray'd From love's *c* path into the common bush, „ III i 247
a bat flew out at him In the *c* noon, and hook'd him by the hair, *Foresters* II ii 97
Clear (verb) his last breath *C* Courtenay and the Princess *Queen Mary* III i 135
I bad them *c* A royal pleasaunce for thee, *Becket* II i 127
I say that those Who went before us did not wholly *c* The deadly growths of earth, „ II ii 202
Fasts, disciplines that *c* the spiritual eye, „ V i 42
Clear'd The king, the lords, the people *c* him of it. *Harold* II ii 522
I've hed the long barn *c* out of all the machines, *Prom. of May* I 451
Clearer gray dawn Of an old age that never will be mine Is all the *c* seen. *Queen Mary* V ii 236
Cleave (to adhere) and *c* unto each other As man and wife? „ V ii 137
in hope the crown Would *c* to me that but obey'd „ *Becket* V i 50
—if I win her love, They too will *c* to me, *The Cup* I iii 154
I'll *c* to you rich or poor. *Foresters* I i 155
C to him, father! he will come home at last. „ I i 197
Cleave (to divide) bright sky *c* To the very feet of God, *Harold* II ii 742
C heaven, and send thy saints that I may say „ II ii 785
blow that brains the horseman *c's* the horse, „ V i 593
Cleaved thro' all this quarrel I still have *c* to the crown, *Becket* V i 48
Cleaving Is like the *c* of a heart; *Queen Mary* III vi 196
C to your original Adam-clay, „ IV iii 418
Cleft *c* the tree From off the bearing trunk, *Harold* III i 137
And *c* the Moslem turban at my side. *Foresters* IV 1001
Clench'd fierce forekings had *c* their pirate hides *Harold* IV iii 35
Cleric A *c* lately poison'd his own mother, *Becket, Pro.* 10
whether between laymen or *c's*, shall be tried in the King's court.' „ I iii 80
would drag The *c* before the civil judgment-seat, „ I iii 84
'If any *c* be accused of felony, the Church shall not protect him; „ I iii 86
A *c* violated The daughter of his host, „ I iii 382
Say that a *c* murder'd an archbishop, „ I iii 399
the lady holds the *c* Lovelier than any soldier, „ V i 193
Your *c* hath your lady. „ V i 200
Lifted our produce, driven our *c's* out— „ V ii 432
Clever And speak for him after—you that are so *c*! *Prom. of May* I 620
Cliff Make blush the maiden-white of our tall *c's*, *Harold* II ii 333
make their wall of shields Firm as thy *c's*, „ V i 480
voice of the deep as it hollows the *c's* of the land. *Becket* II i 4
Cliff-gibbeted they should hang *C-g* for sea-marks; *Harold* II i 97
Clifford (*See also* **Rosamund, Rosamund de Clifford**) and it minded me Of the sweet woods of *C*, *Becket* I i 264
The mouth is only *C*, my dear father. „ II i 220
I am a *C*, My son a *C* and Plantagenet. „ IV ii 226
Climb we will *c* The mountain opposite and watch the chase. *The Cup* I i 116
He *c's* the throne. Hot blood, ambition, „ II 168
Climb'd Have I *c* back into the primal church, *Queen Mary* I ii 49
Last night I *c* into the gate-house, Brett, „ II iii 14
Hath *c* the throne and almost clutch'd the crown; *Becket, Pro.* 21
That hath *c* up to nobler company. „ I i 351
his politic Holiness Hath all but *c* the Roman perch „ II ii 46
Clime Is it the fashion in this *c* for women *Queen Mary* III vi 90
Your people are as cheerless as your *c*; „ V i 84
Cling now thy love to mine Will *c* more close, „ III ii 160
C to their love; for, now the sons of Godwin *Harold* I i 324
women *C* to the conquer'd, if they love, „ IV i 213
I *c* to you all the more. *Foresters* I i 160
Your names will *c* like ivy to the wood. „ IV 1085
Clinging *c* thus Felt the remorseless outdraught *Harold* II i 7
c to thee Closer than ever. *Becket* II i 285
Clip rather than so *c* The flowery robe of Hymen, *The Cup* II 435
Clipt The common barber *c* your hair, *Queen Mary* IV ii 131
Cloak like his *c*, his manners want the nap „ III v 69

Cloak (*continued*) Wrap them together in a purple *c* *Harold* v ii 158
A ragged *c* for saddle—he, he, he, *Becket* v i 248
Clock Toll of a bell, Stroke of a *c*, *Queen Mary* III v 143
so they bided on and on till vour o' the *c*, „ IV iii 510
Cloister Thou art *my* nun, thy *c* in mine arms. *Harold* I ii 63
then would find Her nest within the *c*, „ IV i 234
Get thou into thy *c* as the king Will'd it: „ V i 309
Those arm'd men in the *c*. *Becket* V iii 50
Cloister'd She must be *c* somehow, lest the king *Harold* I ii 157
The silent, *c*, solitary life, „ III i 277
Cloistral Retiring into *c* solitude *Queen Mary* III vi 209
Close (adj. and adv.) Can you be *c*? *Elizabeth*. Can you, my Lord? *Courtenay*. *C* as a miser's casket. Listen: „ I iv 106
They call me near, for I am *c* to thee And England— *Harold* III i 6
with his charm of simple style And *c* dialectic, *Prom. of May* I 225
From the farm Here, *c* at hand. „ II 361
C by that alder-island in your brook, „ II 535
you kept your veil too *c* for that when they carried you in; „ III 227
but call Kate when you will, for I am *c* at hand. *Foresters* III 50
Close (an end) Gone narrowing down and darkening to a *c*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 432
war with Brittany to a goodlier *c* Than else had been, *Harold* II ii 49
And never a flower at the *c*; (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* 382, 342
Close (verb) all too much at odds to *c* at once *Queen Mary* I v 632
Tell her to come and *c* my dying eyes, „ V ii 599
tell the cooks to *c* The doors of all the offices below. „ V v 116
To make all England one, to *c* all feuds, *Harold* IV i 141
Over! the sweet summer *c's*, (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* 302, 324, 331
that the rift he made May *c* between us, „ II ii 132
C the great gate—ho, there—upon the town. „ V ii 529
Will *c* with me that to submit at once *The Cup* I ii 140
c not yet the door upon a night That looks half day. „ I ii 387
She—*c* the Temple door. Let her not fly. „ II 460
and warm hands *c* with warm hands, *Foresters* I iii 20
Closed (adj. and part.) on a soft bed, in a *c* room, with light, fire, physic, tendance; *Queen Mary* V iv 36
Thro' all *c* doors a dreadful whisper crept *Becket* V ii 88
or *c* For ever in a Moorish tower, *Foresters* II i 655
Closed (verb) King *c* with me last July That I should pass *Becket* V ii 388
Closer Might it not Be the rough preface of some *c* bond? *Queen Mary* I iv 48
So that your sister were but look'd to *c*. „ I v 461
Hast thou not mark'd—come *c* to mine ear— „ V i 225
clinging to thee *C* than ever. *Becket* II i 286
Why, an old woman can shoot *c* than you two. *Foresters* II i 400
Closet listening In some dark *c*, *Queen Mary* V ii 217
Get thee into the *c* there, *Foresters* II i 215
Closing gulf and flatten in her *c* chasm Domed cities, hear. *The Cup* II 300
Cloth (*See also* **Cloth of gold, Dust-cloth**) Only see your *c* be clean. *The Falcon* 420
see your *c* be white as snow! „ 498
Clothe His faith shall *c* the world that will be his, *Queen Mary* III ii 180
And tropes are good to *c* a naked truth, „ III iv 150
c's itself In maiden flesh and blood, *Foresters* III 115
Clothed stand *C* with the full authority of Rome, *Becket* V ii 493
C with the mystic silver of her moon. *Foresters* II i 608
Cloth of gold That royal commonplace too, *c o g*, *Queen Mary* III i 54
Cloud (s) (*See also* **Thunder-cloud**) then King Harry look'd from out a *c*, „ IV ii 7
under no ceiling but the *c* that wept on them, „ V iv 40
be as the shadow of a *c* Crossing your light. *Harold* II ii 177
Come, Harold, shake the *c* off! „ III i 74
Fall, *c*, and fill the house— „ III i 190
Customs, traditions,—*c's* that come and go; *Becket* I iii 22
As Canterbury calls them, wandering *c's*, „ I iii 71
My sun, no *c*! Let there not be one frown in this one hour. „ II i 42
Out of the *c*, my Sun—out of the eclipse „ II i 202
black *c* that hath come over the sun and cast „ III iii 46
King at last is fairly scared by this *c*—this interdict. „ III iii 64
My princess of the *c*, my plumed purveyor *The Falcon* 7
upon me Thro' that rich *c* of blossom. *Prom. of May* II 250
And the white *c* is roll'd along the sky! *Foresters* I ii 319
Flung by the golden mantle of the *c*, „ II i 28
Cloud (verb) *C* not thy birthday with one fear for me. *Foresters* I ii 125
Cloudless But *c* heavens which we have found together *The Cup* I ii 415
Clown Their A B C is darkness, *c's* and grooms May read it! *Queen Mary* III iv 35
one that pares his nails; to me? the *c*! „ III v 66
Insolent *c*. Shall I smite him *Becket* I iv 223
less loyalty in it than the backward scrape of the *c's* heel— „ III iii 144
parish-parson bawl our banns Before your gaping *c's*? *Prom. of May* I 687
How the *c* glared at me! that Dobbins, is it, „ II 611
Lout, churl, *c*! „ III 739
Club *See* **War-club**
Cluckt The hen *c* late by the white farm gate, „ I 38
Clumsy O the *c* word! *Robin*. Take thou this light kiss for thy *c* word. *Foresters* III 133
You lovers are such *c* summer-flies „ IV 10
Clung these earls and barons, that *c* to me, *Becket* I iv 66
Clutch Here is one would *c* Our pretty Marian for his paramour, *Foresters* IV 766
Clutch'd and almost *c* the crown; *Becket, Pro.* 22
Coal (*See also* **Coäl**) As one that blows the *c* to cool the fire. „ V ii 549
my father and I forgave you stealing our *c's*. *Prom. of May* III 69
Coäl cotched 'im once a-steälin' *c's* an' I sent fur 'im, „ I 412
Coalscuttle fell ageän *c* and my kneeä gev waäy „ I 403
Coarse This hard *c* man of old hath crouch'd to me *Queen Mary* IV ii 169
but neither cold, *c*, cruel, And more than all— „ V ii 481
Coarseness This *c* is a want of phantasy. „ V ii 438
Coat And carve my *c* upon the walls again! „ II iv 110
This Gardiner turn'd his *c* in Henry's time; „ III iii 17
Down with him, tear his *c* from his back. *Foresters* I iii 73
Cobbled for mine own father Was great, and *c*. *Harold* IV i 91
Cobbler the psalm-singing weavers, *c's*, scum— *Queen Mary* III iv 290
Cock Our Lord Becket's our great sitting-hen *c*, *Becket* I iv 126
He was the *c* o' the walk; *Foresters* II i 320
Cockboat he look'd the Great Harry, You but his *c*; *Queen Mary* V ii 147
Cocker'd *See* **Nursery-cocker'd**
Cockerel thou'rt no such *c* thyself, „ I i 41
Cockle-shell Scuttle his *c-s*? *Harold* IV iii 142
Cocksbody It must be thus; and yet, *c*! *Queen Mary* III iii 4
He's here, and king, or will be—yet *c*! „ III iii 45
Codlin as sleek and as round-about as a mellow *c*. *Foresters* I i 43
Coesnon from the liquid sands of *C* Haled *Harold* II ii 56
Coffin like Mahound's *c* hung between heaven and earth— *Becket* II ii 361
Cognisant told Sir Maurice there was one *C* of this, *Queen Mary* II iv 100
Wyatt did confess the Princess *C* thereof, „ II iv 113
Coif Disguise me—thy gown and thy *c*. *Foresters* II i 187
Ay, ay, gown, *c*, and petticoat, „ II i 194
Coil'd And *c* himself about her sacred waist. „ II i 138
Coin He can but read the king's face on his *c's*. *Harold* I i 71
Spare not thy tongue! be lavish with our *c's*, *Becket* II ii 470
cast him from their doors Like a base *c*. *The Cup* I ii 353
Then after we have eased them of their *c's* *Foresters* III 173
Co-king *C-k's* we were, and made the laws together. *Becket* II ii 123
Cold (adj.) (*See also* **Cowd, Ice-cold**) Madam, methinks a *c* face and a haughty. *Queen Mary* I v 196
If *c*, his life is pure. „ I v 333
They call him *c*, Haughty, ay, worse. „ I v 431
know that whether A wind be warm or *c*, „ I v 620
Ay, and then as *c* as ever. Is Calais taken? „ V ii 26
Ah, Madam, but your people are so *c*; „ V ii 281
Thou art *c* thyself To babble of their coldness. „ V ii 290
but neither *c*, coarse, cruel, And more than all—, „ V ii 481
The *c*, white lily blowing in her cell: *Harold* III i 274
Vying a tear with our *c* dews, „ V i 151
In *c*, white cells beneath an icy moon— „ V i 325
John of Salisbury Hath often laid a *c* hand on my heats, *Becket* I i 384
he makes moan that all be a-getting *c*. „ I iv 62
C after warm, winter after summer, „ I iv 64
frosted off me by the first *c* frown of the King. *C*, but look how the table steams, „ I iv 68
You are too *c* to know the fashion of it. „ II ii 126
And when the *c* corners of the King's mouth began To thaw, „ III iii 153
To warm the *c* bounds of our dying life *The Cup* I iii 128

Cold (adj.) (*continued*) It is but thin and *c*, Not like the vintage *The Falcon* 578
Why, what a *c* grasp is thine— *Foresters* I ii 242
Thou blowest hot and *c*. Where is she then? „ II i 490
What makes you seem so *c* to Robin, lady? „ III 1
What makes thee think I seem so *c* to Robin? „ III 4
In the *c* water that she lost her voice, „ IV 243
Did you find that you worked at all the worse upon the *c* tea *Prom. of May* III 56
Cold (s) bring him home Safe from the dark and the *c*, *The Cup* I ii 6
O heavens! the very letters seem to shake With *c*, *The Falcon* 449
And the bee buzz'd up in the *c*. *Foresters* IV 21
And the bee buzz'd off in the *c*. „ IV 27
Colder To-day I almost fear'd your kiss was *c*— *Becket* III i 18
Cold-manner'd *c-m* friend may strangely do us The truest service, *The Falcon* 642
Coldness Thou art cold thyself To babble of their *c*. *Queen Mary* V ii 292
God's revenge upon this realm For narrowness and *c*: *Harold* I i 174
Cole Why are the trumpets blowing, Father *C*? *Queen Mary* IV ii 24
I wish some thunderbolt Would make this *C* a cinder, „ IV iii 11
Collar on his neck a *c*, Gold, thick with diamonds; „ III i 79
Colleagued yet the Pope is now *c* with France; „ V i 140
Collect *c* the fleet; Let every craft that carries „ V ii 273
Morcar, *c* thy men; Edwin, my friend— *Harold* IV i 256
College But the King hath bought half the *C* of Redhats. *Becket* II ii 374
Colloquy After the long brain-dazing *colloquies*, *Queen Mary* IV ii 92
Her Highness is too ill for *c*. „ V ii 613
Colossal Your father was a man Of such *c* kinghood, „ IV i 101
Colour (s) under *c* Of such a cause as hath no *c*, „ II ii 182
The *c* freely play'd into her face, „ II ii 321
Who changed not *c* when she saw the block, „ III i 399
The *c's* of our Queen are green and white, „ III v 5
Whose *c's* in a moment break and fly, „ IV iii 169
declare to you my very faith Without all *c*. „ IV iii 226
Whose *c's* in a moment break and fly!' „ V ii 206
A *c*, which has colour'd all my life, *The Falcon* 364
C Flows thro' my life again, *Prom. of May* II 666
He wore thy *c's* once at a tourney. *Foresters* I i 250
Colour (verb) She *c's*! *Dora*. Sir! *Prom. of May* II 559
Colour'd A colour, which has *c* all my life, *The Falcon* 364
Colt *c* winced and whinnied and flung up her heels; *Becket, Pro.* 514
Be the *c* dead? *Dora*. No, Father. *Prom. of May* III 429
deer from a dog, or a *c* from a gad-fly, *Foresters* II i 434
Column For smooth stone *c's* of the sanctuary, *Harold* I ii 101
hurls the victor's *c* down with him That crowns it, *The Cup* II 295
Co-mate *C-m's* we were, and had our sport together, *Becket* II ii 121
Comb And bind him in from harming of their *c's*. *Queen Mary* III iii 58
Combat My lords, is this a *c* or a council? *Becket* I iii 133
Come (*See also* **A-cum, Coom, Coomed**) They love thee, and thou canst not *c* to harm. *Queen Mary* I iii 67
These birds of passage *c* before their time: „ I iii 75
And in the whirl of change may *c* to be one. „ I iii 107
Prince of fluff and feather *c* To woo you, „ I iv 163
This *c's* of parleying with my Lord of Devon. „ I iv 251
Your time will *c*. *Elizabeth*. I think my time will *c*. „ I iv 255
C, *c*, I will go with you to the Queen. „ I iv 297
Madam, the Lord Chancellor. *Mary*. Bid him *c* in. „ I v 97
C you to tell me this, my Lord? „ I v 106
Bid him *c* in. Good morning, Sir de Noailles. „ I v 241
Let the great angel of the church *c* with him; „ I v 377
To save your crown that it must *c* to this. „ I v 479
No, Renard; it must never *c* to this. „ I v 482
he will not *c* Till she be gone. „ I v 512
For Philip *c's*, one hand in mine, „ I v 515
No, say I *c*. I won by boldness once. „ I v 547
Why *c's* that old fox-Fleming back again? „ I v 581
Her Highness *c's*. „ I v 635
No new news that Philip *c's* to wed Mary, „ II i 16
Ay, for the Saints are *c* to reign again. „ II i 21
I fear you *c* to carry it off my shoulders, „ II i 91
C locusting upon us, eat us up, „ II i 101
C, you bluster, Antony! „ II i 118
and if Philip *c* to be King, O, my God! „ II i 199
C, now, you're sonnetting again. „ II i 247

Come (*continued*) I trust the Queen *c's* hither with her guards. *Queen Mary* II ii 1
One word before she *c's*. „ II ii 109
Queen had written her word to *c* to court: „ II ii 117
Here *c's* her Royal Grace. „ II ii 126
In mine own person am I *c* to you, „ II ii 142
Your lawful Prince hath *c* to cast herself „ II ii 261
C, sirs, we prate; hence all— „ II ii 372
Wyatt *c's* to Southwark; „ II ii 374
thro' thine help we are *c* to London Bridge; „ II iii 8
make Those that we *c* to serve our sharpest foes? „ II iii 77
we know that ye be *c* to kill the Queen, „ II iii 108
I have not *c* to kill the Queen Or here or there: „ II iii 116
Whence *c* you, sir? „ II iv 74
Philip would not *c* Till Guildford Dudley „ II iv 136
An hour will *c* When they will sweep her from the seas. „ III i 161
here they *c*—a pale horse for Death „ III i 234
The Queen *c's* first, Mary and Philip. „ III i 299
C to me to-morrow.— „ III i 320
He *c's*, and my star rises. „ III ii 167
Oh, Philip, *c* with me; „ III ii 185
Nay *c* with me—one moment! „ III ii 189
We *c* not to condemn, but reconcile; We *c* not to compel, but call again; We *c* not to destroy, but edify; „ III iii 186
what saith Christ? 'Compel them to *c* in.' „ III iv 30
'I *c* not to bring peace but a sword'? „ III iv 88
The end's not *c*. *Pole*. No—nor this way will *c*, „ III iv 110
I *c* for counsel and ye give me feuds, „ III iv 307
pray Heaven That you may see according to our sight. *C*, cousin. „ III iv 332
C, *c*, the morsel stuck—this Cardinal's fault— „ III iv 375
Rogers and Ferrar, for their time is *c*, „ III iv 425
not like a word, That *c's* and goes in uttering. „ III v 30
Is like a word that *c's* from olden days, „ III v 34
But there hath some one *c*; „ III v 82
C, Robin, Robin, *C* and kiss me now; „ III v 99
C behind and kiss me milking the cow! „ III v 105
Rose hand in hand, and whisper'd, '*c* away! „ III v 148
Thou last of all the Tudors, *c* away! „ III v 151
When next there *c's* a missive from the Queen „ III v 182
For I will *c* no nearer to your Grace; „ III v 200
You know I never *c* till I be call'd. „ III v 215
C, *c*, the worst! „ III v 219
You are to *c* to Court on the instant; „ III v 223
C, *c*, you are chill here; „ III v 275
the fools, of this fair prince to *c*; „ III vi 100
As else we might be—here she *c's*. „ III vi 190
Here *c* the Cranmerites! „ IV i 40
Cranmer, I *c* to question you again; „ IV ii 15
refusing none That *c* to Thee for succour, unto Thee, Therefore, I *c*; „ IV iii 132
forasmuch as I have *c* To the last end of life, „ IV iii 217
I *c* to the great cause that weighs Upon my conscience „ IV iii 236
So I may *c* to the fire. „ IV iii 251
So that she *c* to rule us. „ IV iii 390
When we had *c* where Ridley burnt with Latimer, „ IV iii 585
C out, my Lord, it is a world of fools. „ IV iii 639
Knows where he nested—ever *c's* again. „ V i 26
I am faint with fear that you will *c* no more. „ V i 30
Sire, I obey you. *C* quickly. „ V i 221
Hast thou not mark'd—*c* closer to mine ear— „ V i 225
When back he *c's* at evening hath the door „ V ii 120
they *c* back upon my dreams. „ V ii 188
what good could *c* of that? „ V ii 309
And says, he will *c* quickly. „ V ii 565
you said more; You said he would *c* quickly. „ V ii 575
And yet he will *c* quickly . . . „ V ii 583
And tell him that I know he *c's* no more. „ V ii 589
Tell her to *c* and close my dying eyes, „ V ii 599
Amen. *C* on. „ V iv 9
'I am dying, Philip; *c* to me.' „ V v 3
Nothing; but '*c*, *c*, *c*,' and all awry, „ V v 15
I cannot doubt but that he *c's* again; „ V v 26
No, Philip *c's* and goes, but never goes. „ V v 150

Come (*continued*) *C* thou down. Lie there. *Queen Mary* v v 179
Madam, your royal sister *c's* to see you. „ v v 192
C, c! as yet thou art not gone so wild *Harold* i i 298
C, c, Join hands, let brethren dwell in unity; „ i i 395
Love is *c* with a song and a smile, „ i ii 10
I will demand his ward From Edward when I *c* again. „ i ii 60
C, thou shalt dream no more such dreams; „ i ii 108
tho' I would not That it should *c* to that. „ i ii 227
Not to *c* back till Tostig shall have shown „ i ii 241
Here *c's* the would-be what I will be . . . „ ii ii 138
the lark sings, the sweet stars *c* and go, „ ii ii 434
I will not hear thee—William *c's*. „ ii ii 480
C hither, I have a power; „ iii i 5
C, Harold, shake the cloud off! „ iii i 73
Spare and forbear him, Harold, if he *c's*! „ iii i 300
Pray God that *c* not suddenly! „ iii i 364
not so with us—No wings to *c* and go. „ iii ii 99
Ill news hath *c*! Our hapless brother, „ iii ii 120
—the Pope Is man and *c's* as God.— „ iii ii 174
This brother *c's* to save Your land from waste; „ iv i 94
Somewhere hard at hand. Call and she *c's*. „ iv i 186
Who is it *c's* this way? Tostig? „ iv ii 1
I *c* for mine own Earldom, my Northumbria; „ iv ii 29
C back with him. Know what thou dost; „ iv ii 47
C thou back, and be Once more a son of Godwin. „ iv ii 59
Nay then, *c* thou back to us! „ iv ii 64
bragging still that he will *c* To thrust our Harold's throne „ iv iii 125
Let him *c*! let him *c*. „ iv iii 132
Cram thy crop full, but *c* when thou art call'd. „ iv iii 234
C yet once more, from where I am at peace, „ v i 238
There is one *C* as Goliath came of yore— „ v i 493
And thou art *c* to rob them of their rings! „ v ii 36
C, c, thou art but deacon, not yet bishop, *Becket, Pro.* 82
C, c, I love thee and I know thee, I know thee, „ *Pro.* 95
C, I would give her to thy care in England „ *Pro.* 142
Whatever *c* between us? *Becket.* What should *c* Between us, Henry? „ *Pro.* 194
Well—whatever *c* between us. „ *Pro.* 199
C to me to-morrow. „ *Pro.* 410
C with me. Let me learn at full The manner of his death, „ *Pro.* 424
and if there ever *c* feud between Church and Crown, „ *Pro.* 464
C, c, my lord Archbishop; „ i i 201
O brother!—I may *c* to martyrdom. „ i i 361
Customs, traditions,—clouds that *c* and go; „ i iii 22
Is black and white at once, and *c's* to nought. „ i iii 32
but an he *c* to Saltwood, By God's death, „ i iii 182
should harm *c* of it, it is the Pope Will be to blame— „ i iii 220
snake that sloughs *c's* out a snake again. „ i iii 449
Arm'd with thy cross, to *c* before the King? „ i iii 509
The King's 'God's eyes!' *c* now so thick and fast, „ i iii 609
C on, *c* on! it is not fit for us To see the proud Archbishop mutilated. „ i iii 613
My lord, I *c* unwillingly. „ i iii 648
may I *c* in with my poor friend, my dog? „ i iv 93
C, c! thou hadst thy share on her. „ i iv 123
I must fly to France to-night. *C* with me. „ i iv 154
C, you filthy knaves, let us pass. „ i iv 203
There is a bench. *C*, wilt thou sit? „ ii i 124
no hand to mate with *her*, If it should *c* to that. „ ii i 191
C, c, mine hour! „ ii i 212
The word should *c* from him. „ ii ii 134
I pray you *c* and take it. „ ii ii 263
For here he *c's* to comment on the time. „ ii ii 308
No one *c's*, Nor foe nor friend; „ iii i 37
Always Becket! He always *c's* between us. „ iii i 90
for here *c's* my lady, and, my lady, „ iii i 153
if it should *c* to that!—To that—to what? „ iii i 259
when the horn sounds she *c's* out as a wolf. „ iii ii 23
black cloud that hath *c* over the sun and cast us all into shadow? „ iii iii 46
so that the smell of their own roast had not *c* across it— „ iii iii 120
from those, as I said before, there may *c* a conflagration— „ iii iii 164
ere Pope or King Had *c* between us! „ iii iii 268
That perfect trust may *c* again between us, „ iii iii 351

Come (*continued*) *C* to me, little one. How camest thou hither? *Becket* iv i 3
Ay, but some one *c's* to see her now and then. „ iv i 15
C, here is a golden chain I will give thee „ iv i 40
C along, then? we shall see the silk here and there, „ iv i 55
I sent this Margery, and she *c's* not back; I sent another, and she *c's* not back. „ iv ii 3
C with me, love, And I will love thee . . . „ iv ii 154
C hither, man; stand there. „ iv ii 219
C thou with me to Godstow nunnery, „ iv ii 366
What! Is the end *c*? „ v i 148
C you to confess? „ v ii 71
Hark! Is it they? *C*! „ v iii 15
C, then, with us to vespers. „ v iii 34
How can I *c* When you so block the entry? „ v iii 36
C in, my friends, *c* in! „ v iii 68
C with us—nay—thou art our prisoner—*c*! „ v iii 143
C; as he said, thou art our prisoner. „ v iii 155
You *c* here with your soldiers to enforce *The Cup* i i 75
Stand aside, Stand aside; here she *c's*! „ i i 105
He *c's*, a rough, bluff, simple-looking fellow. „ i i 172
c upon *her* Again, perhaps, to-day—*her*. „ i i 179
Nay, here he *c's*. „ i ii 25
C, c, we will not quarrel about the stag. „ i ii 38
Think,—torture,—death,—and *c*. „ i ii 314
C, c, could he deny it? What did he say? „ i ii 344
If I be not back in half an hour, *C* after me. „ i ii 439
Will she *c* to me Now that she knows me Synorix? „ i iii 19
Nay, she will not *c*. „ i iii 31
Why *c* we now? Whom shall we seize upon? „ i iii 177
C once more to me Before the crowning,— „ ii 78
Let him *c*—a legion with him, if he will. „ ii 250
Why *c's* he not to meet me? „ ii 528
C, c, Filippo, what is there in the larder? *The Falcon* 117
I knew it would *c* to this. (repeat) „ 156, 174
I always knew it would *c* to this! (repeat) „ 158, 175
C in, Madonna, *c* in. „ 176
—but *c* when they will—then or now—it's all for the best, *c* when they will— „ 200
Call him back and say I *c* to breakfast with him. „ 213
His falcon, and I *c* to ask for his falcon, „ 220
I *c* this day to break my fast with you. „ 276
Yet I *c* To ask a gift. „ 298
That seem'd to *c* and go. „ 650
who *c's* To rob you of your one delight on earth. „ 827
tho' he never *c's* to church, I thought better of him. *Prom. of May* i 261
when Thought *C's* down among the crowd, „ i 501
Heaven curse him if he *c* not at your call! „ i 764
For ever, you foolish child! What's *c* over you? „ i 772
to *c* together again in a moment and to go on together again, „ i 774
C, then, and make them happy in the long barn, „ i 790
What are you? Where do you *c* from? „ ii 359
The body!—Heavens! I *c*! „ ii 572
C, you will set all right again, „ ii 658
if the farming-men be *c* for their wages, to send them up to me. „ iii 16
C, c, you worked well enough, „ iii 61
that you did not *c* into the hayfield. „ iii 82
C, c, keep a good heart! „ iii 252
not forgotten his promise to *c* when I called him. „ iii 330
Well, Milly, why do you *c* in so roughly? „ iii 342
a Sister of Mercy, *c* from the death-bed of a pauper, „ iii 376
She would have persuaded me to *c* back here, „ iii 384
Must *c* to in our spring-and-winter world „ iii 510
C, c, my girl, enough Of this strange talk. „ iii 619
C, c, why do ye loiter here? *Foresters* i i 79
to *c* at their love with all manner of homages, „ i i 102
'You have *c* for you saw Wealth coming,' „ i i 152
Cleave to him, father! he will *c* home at last. „ i i 198
have *c* as freely as heaven's air and mother's milk? „ i i 209
Say, we will *c*. „ i i 302
I *c* here to see this daughter of Sir Richard of the Lea „ i ii 26
the Earl and Sir Richard *c* this way. „ i ii 148

Come (*continued*) I cannot answer thee till Richard *c*. *Foresters* I ii 221
Sheriff. And when he *c's*? *Marian*. Well, you must wait till then.
C away, daughter. „ I ii 283
But if the better times should never *c*? „ I ii 288
And if the worst time *c*? „ I ii 290
Have they *c* for me? Here is the witch's hut. „ II i 177
C in, *c* in; I would give my life for thee, „ II i 188
C in, *c* in. *John*. Why did ye keep us at the door so long? „ II i 222
He will *c* to the gibbet at last. „ II i 328
And here *c's* another. „ II i 399
C now, I fain would have a bout with thee. „ II i 552
C to him. *Marian*. O my poor father! „ II ii 7
there *c's* a deputation From our finikin fairy nation. „ II ii 144
warm thy heart to Little John. Look where he *c's*! „ III 46
we be beggars, we *c* to ask o' you. We ha' nothing. „ III 190
Here *c's* a citizen, and I think his wife. „ III 227
and I pray you to *c* between us again, „ III 413
c between me and my Kate and make us one again. „ III 422
So *c*, *c*!' 'Hum!' „ IV 18
But *c*, *c*!' 'Hum!' „ IV 25
Till thou thyself shalt *c* to sing it—in time. „ IV 36
thou seest the land has *c* between us, And my sick father here has *c* between us And this rich Sheriff too has *c* between us; „ IV 53
But will they *c*? „ IV 91
if they *c* I will not tear the bond, „ IV 97
but here *c's* one of bigger mould. „ IV 114
Rogue, we *c* not alone. „ IV 573
save King Richard, when he *c's*, forbid me. „ IV 665
C, girl, thou shalt along with us on the instant. „ IV 678
You, Prince, our king to *c*— „ IV 696
When Richard *c's* he is soft enough to pardon His brother; „ IV 746
and she will not marry till Richard *c*. „ IV 773
But look, who *c's*? „ IV 977
C from out That oak-tree! „ IV 996

Comedy A *c* meant to seem a tragedy— *Becket* IV ii 322
players In such a *c* as our court of Provence „ V i 189

Comelier She looks *c* than ordinary to-day; *Queen Mary* I i 70

Comely (*See also* **Coomly**) Master Dobson, you are a *c* man to look at. *Prom. of May* I 156

Comest Why *c* thou like a death's head at my feast? *Foresters* I ii 210
Thou *c* a very angel out of heaven. „ II i 105

Comet and look upon my face, Not on the *c*. *Harold* I i 27
That were too small a matter for a *c*! „ I i 471
Too small! a *c* would not show for that! „ I i 474
Put thou the *c* and the blast together— „ II i 15
Your *c* came and went. „ III i 359

Cometh Blessed is he that *c* in the name of the Lord! *Becket* I iii 758

Comfort (*See also* **Heart-comfort**) And it would be your *c*, as I trust; *Queen Mary* II ii 225
when last he wrote, declared His *c* in your Grace „ III vi 79
I could make his age A *c* to him— *Prom. of May* II 662
our carters and our shepherds Still find a *c* there. „ III 529

Comfortable set up your broken images; Be *c* to me. *Queen Mary* V ii 301

Comforted Be *c*. Thou art the man— *Becket* I i 132

Coming (**adj. and part.**) (*See also* **A-coomin'**, **Coomin**) Prince of Spain *c* to wed our Queen! *Queen Mary* I iii 83
Gardiner, *c* with the Queen, And meeting Pembroke, „ II ii 309
same tide Which, *c* with our coming, seem'd to smile „ II iii 22
They are *c* now. „ III i 181
Legate's *c* To bring us absolution from the Pope. „ III i 431
there's the face *c* on here of one Who knows me. „ III i 470
I fain would hear him *c*! . . . *Harold* I ii 5
leave them for a year, and *c* back Find them again. „ II i 89
I saw him *c* with his brother Odo The Bayeux bishop, „ II ii 347
Not *c* fiercely like a conqueror, now, „ II ii 757
First of a line that *c* from the people, „ V i 386
why, then it is my will—Is he *c*? *Becket* I iii 474
voice *c* up with the voice of the deep from the strand, One *c* up with a song „ II i 5
Love that is born of the deep *c* up with the sun from the sea. (repeat) „ II i 9, 19
Some dreadful thing is *c* on me. „ III i 267
He bows, he bares his head, he is *c* hither. „ III iii 34

Coming (**adj. and part.**) (*continued*) Is he *c*? I thought I heard A footstep. *The Cup* I ii 10
I fear some strange and evil chance *C* upon me, „ I iii 76
walk with me we needs must meet Antonius *c*, „ I iii 93
Thou—*c* my way too—Camma—good-night. „ II 492
there is Monna Giovanna *c* down the hill from the castle. *The Falcon* 160
C to visit my lord, for the first time in her life too! „ 169
I'm *c* down, Mr. Dobson. *Prom. of May* I 45
But see they are *c* out for the dance already. „ I 795
Hark, Dora, some one is *c*. „ III 339
'You have come for you saw Wealth *c*,' *Foresters* I i 152
But they are *c* hither for the dance— „ I ii 52
but the twilight of the *c* day already glimmers in the east. „ I ii 247
Is *c* with a swarm of mercenaries To break our band „ III 452
mark'd if those two knaves from York be *c*? „ IV 113

Coming (**s**) At his *c* Your star will rise. *Queen Mary* I v 410
at once may know The wherefore of this *c*, „ II ii 138
same tide Which, coming with our *c*, seem'd to smile „ II iii 22
I have changed a word with him In *c*, „ III iv 16
and think of this in your *c*. 'MARY THE QUEEN.' „ III v 224
And wait my *c* back. „ III vi 219
How oft in *c* hast thou broken bread? *Harold* IV iii 199
with my lady's *c* that had so flurried me, *The Falcon* 492
I trust he brings us news of the King's *c*. *Foresters* I iii 54
To warn us of his *c*! „ III 458
We told the Prince and the Sheriff of our *c*. „ IV 576

Command (**s**) so my Lord of Pembroke in *c* Of all her force be safe; *Queen Mary* II ii 305
Lord Pembroke in *c* of all our force „ II iv 3
I have the Count's *c's* to follow thee. *Harold* II ii 235
I have the Count's *c's*. „ II ii 239
But by the King's *c* are written down, *Becket* I iii 72
by the King's *c* I, John of Oxford, „ I iii 74
Now, sirs, the King's *c's*! „ V ii 322

Command (**verb**) Her Grace the Queen *c's* you to the Tower. *Queen Mary* III iii 270
and *c* That kiss my due when subject *Harold* III ii 41
The king *c's* thee, woman! „ V i 340
Power now from Harold to *c* thee hence „ V i 456
King *c's* you upon pain of death, *Becket* I iii 752
C's you to be dutiful and leal To your young King „ V ii 325
King *c's* you to absolve the bishops „ V ii 375
King *c's* you. We are all King's men. „ V ii 383
How if the King *c* it? *Foresters* IV 868

Commandment Obey my first and last *c*. Go! *Harold* V i 359
They have broken the *c* of the king! „ V i 614
she kept the seventh *c* better than some I know on, *Becket* III i 194

Commend He *c's* me now From out his grave „ *Pro.* 418
when thou seest him next, *C* me to thy friend. „ I i 324
I do *c* my cause to God, the Virgin, „ V iii 163
c them to your ladyship's most peculiar appreciation. *The Falcon* 567

Commendation his last words were a *c* of Thomas Becket *Becket*, *Pro.* 401

Commended It has been much *c* as a medicine. *The Falcon* 587

Comment here he comes to *c* on the time. *Becket* II ii 308

Commerce Back from her churchless *c* with the King „ IV ii 332

Commission That hastes with full *c* from the Pope *Queen Mary* III ii 51
That our *c* is to heal, not harm; „ III iii 185
Our letters of *c* will declare this plainlier. „ III iii 222

Commission'd Thou art *c* to Elizabeth, And not to me! „ V ii 594
I have *c* thee to save the man: *Harold* II ii 98

Commissioner You would not cap the Pope's *c*— *Queen Mary* IV ii 123

Commit to whom The king, my father, did *c* his trust; „ II ii 208

Committed John of Salisbury *c* The secret of the bower, *Becket* III iii 4

Common (**adj.**) the tongue yet quiver'd with the jest When the head leapt—so *c*! *Queen Mary* I v 477
And thro' this *c* knot and bond of love, „ II ii 198
The *c* barber clipt your hair, „ IV ii 131
For the pure honour of our *c* nature, „ IV iii 297
Things that seem jerk'd out of the *c* rut Of Nature *Harold* I i 137
Now must I send thee as a *c* friend *Becket* I i 341
when murder *c* As nature's death, „ I iii 343
Hath he stray'd From love's clear path into the *c* bush, „ III i 247
Lost in the *c* good, the *c* wrong, „ V ii 40

Common (adj.) (*continued*) you will find The *c* brotherhood of man has been Wrong'd *Prom. of May* III 543
Common (s) lanker than an old horse turned out to die on the *c*. *Foresters* I i 52
Commoner Should we so doat on courage, were it *c*? *Queen Mary* II ii 340
Commonplace That royal *c* too, cloth of gold, „ III i 54
Take thou mine answer in bare *c*— *Becket, Pro.* 282
Commons however the Council and the *C* may fence *Queen Mary* II i 171
Lords and *C* will bow down before him— „ III i 433
And *C* here in Parliament assembled, „ III iii 114
Commonweal That Centaur of a monstrous *C*, „ III iv 163
Commonwealth to play The tyrant, or in *c* or church. „ I v 191
Communion It is but a *c*, not a mass: (repeat) „ IV ii 56, 111
you have put so many of the King's household out of *c*, *Becket* III iii 311
Are push'd from out *c* of the Church. „ V i 58
Communist I that have been call'd a Socialist, A *C*, a Nihilist,— *Prom. of May* III 585
Companion Leave me now, Will you, *c* to myself, sir? *Queen Mary* III v 212
My comrade, boon *c*, my co-reveller, *Becket* I iii 460
His one *c* here—nay, I have heard That, *The Falcon* 225
Company With our advice and in our *c*, *Queen Mary* I iii 151
She will address your guilds and *companies*. „ II ii 15
and these our *companies* And guilds of London, „ II ii 128
I, Lord Mayor Of London, and our guilds and *companies*. „ II ii 141
Three voices from our guilds and *companies*! „ II ii 256
With all your trades, and guilds, and *companies*. „ II ii 297
That hath climb'd up to nobler *c*. *Becket* I i 351
Oh, do not damn yourself for *c*! „ V ii 523
Ay, prune our *c* of thine own and go! *The Falcon* 695
Compass (s) such a one Was without rudder, anchor, *c*— *Prom. of May* III 534
Compass (verb) To *c* which I wrote myself to Rome, *Queen Mary* V ii 49
Not small for thee, if thou canst *c* it. *Harold* I i 477
Compel We come not to *c*, but call again; *Queen Mary* III iii 187
what saith Christ? '*C* them to come in.' „ III iv 29
for the sake of Sinnatus your husband, I must *c* you. *The Cup* I iii 102
Take thou my bow and arrow and *c* them to pay toll. *Foresters* III 263
Complain If this be so, *c* to your young King, *Becket* V ii 448
Complexion The peoples are unlike as their *c*; *Queen Mary* V i 89
Compliment Mere *c's* and wishes. „ V ii 596
Comport And how did Roger of York *c* himself? *Becket* III iii 85
Compose to *c* the event In some such form as least *Queen Mary* I v 223
Compromise But—if let be—balance and *c*; „ V v 223
Compurgation freed himself By oath and *c* *Harold* II ii 520
Comrade My *c*, boon companion, my co-reveller, *Becket* I iii 460
My *c* of the house, and of the field. *The Falcon* 875
C's, I thank you for your loyalty, *Foresters* III 78
Conciliation No more feuds, but peace, Peace and *c*! *The Falcon* 911
Conclude I *c* the King a beast; Verily a lion *Queen Mary* IV iii 411
Concluded Your audience is *c*, sir. „ I v 337
Concubine His children and his *c*, belike. „ IV i 165
Condemn We come not to *c*, but reconcile; „ III iii 186
c The blameless exile?— *Becket* II ii 395
The King *c's* your excommunicating— „ V ii 317
If the King *C* us without trial, *Foresters* IV 902
Condemn'd said she was *c* to die for treason; *Queen Mary* III i 377
Condition Nay—but there be *c's*, easy ones, *Harold* II ii 206
C's? What *c's*? pay him back His ransom? „ II ii 212
I must not hence Save on *c's*. „ II ii 262
Obey the Count's *c's*, my good friend. „ II ii 276
But on *c's*. Canst thou guess at them? „ II ii 343
Conduct (*See also* **Safe-conduct**) They have given me a safe *c*: *Queen Mary* I ii 101
Conduit The *c* painted—the nine worthies—ay! „ III i 258
Confer and *c* with her ladyship's seneschal, *The Falcon* 415
Conference We'll have no private *c*. Welcome to England! *Queen Mary* V iii 13
convene This *c* but to babble of our wives? *Becket* II ii 90
Confess Wyatt did *c* the Princess Cognisant thereof, *Queen Mary* II iv 111
Went on his knees, and pray'd me to *c* In Wyatt's business, „ III v 166
c Your faith before all hearers; „ IV ii 79
Thou shalt *c* all thy sweet sins to me. *Becket* II i 291
Confess (*continued*) Come, *c*, good brother, *Becket* II ii 82
Come you to *c*? „ V ii 71
I'll be bound to *c* her love to him at last. *The Falcon* 172
Confessed Father Philip that has *c* our mother for twenty years, *Becket* III i 111
Confession Shamed a too trustful widow whom you heard In her *c*; *Foresters* III 387
Confessor Saving my *c* and my cousin Pole. *Queen Mary* V ii 527
No, nor archbishop, nor my *c* yet. *Becket, Pro.* 84
for I should find An easy father *c* in thee. „ *Pro.* 88
And it is so lonely here—no *c*. „ II i 290
Thou art the Earl's *c* and shouldst know. *Foresters* I ii 55
Confident *See* **Over-confident**
Confirm Thy naked word thy bond! *c* it now Before *Harold* II ii 693
Name him; the Holy Father will *c* him. *Becket, Pro.* 245
Confirm'd By Heaven's grace, I am more and more *c*. *Queen Mary* IV ii 22
Confiscate *C* lands, goods, money— „ II i 102
Conflagration that hath squeezed out this side-smile upon Canterbury, whereof may come *c*. *Becket* III iii 58
from those, as I said before, there may come a *c*— „ III iii 165
Confound Their Graces, our disgraces! God *c* them! *Queen Mary* III i 415
and weave the web That may *c* thee yet. *Harold* I i 212
Hath harried mine own cattle—God *c* him! „ IV iii 190
Confounded Lest you should be *c* with it. *Queen Mary* I iv 178
I am *c* by thee. Go in peace. *Becket* I iii 731
Confounder A shaker and *c* of the realm; *Queen Mary* IV iii 40
Confuse *C* her not; she hath begun Her life-long prayer. *Harold* III i 322
Confused Myself *c* with parting from the King. *Becket* III i 237
Confusion And if I breed *c* anyway— *Queen Mary* I iii 93
I have heard the Normans Count upon this *c*— *Harold* II ii 459
see *c* fall On thee and on thine house. „ II ii 489
that had found a King Who ranged *c's*, *Becket* I iii 371
I see it—some *c*, Some strange mistake. „ III i 234
And bring us to *c*. *Prom. of May* II 279
C!—Ah well, well! „ III 508
Congratulate Kiss and *c* me, my good Kate. *Foresters* IV 1033
Congratulation Madam, I brought My King's *c's*; *Queen Mary* V ii 570
Congruent In clear and open day were *c* With that vile Cranmer „ III iv 230
Conjecture (s) My liege, to your *c*. *Becket* I ii 50
Conjecture (verb) If Mary will not hear us—well—*c*— *Queen Mary* I iv 117
Conjoint State-policy and church-policy are *c*, „ III ii 73
Conjured *C* the mightier Harold from his North *Harold* IV ii 68
Conquer He told me I should *c*:— „ IV i 263
And told me we should *c*. „ IV i 267
Conquer'd and when we fought I *c*, „ I i 446
we are Danes, Who *c* what we walk on, „ IV i 38
and women Cling to the *c*, if they love, „ IV i 213
His conqueror *c* Aldwyth. „ IV i 218
when at thy side He *c* with thee. „ IV iii 29
chanting that old song of Brunanburg Where England *c*. „ V i 216
citizen's heir hath *c* me For the moment. *Becket* II ii 60
Conqueror Not coming fiercely like a *c*, now, *Harold* II ii 757
If not, they cannot hate the *c*. „ IV i 215
His *c* conquer'd Aldwyth. „ IV i 218
York crown'd the *C*—not Canterbury. *Becket* III iii 197
—fight out the good fight—die *C*. „ V iii 191
And swallow'd in the *c's* chronicle. *The Cup* I ii 158
Conscience And keep with Christ and *c*— *Queen Mary* I v 558
Convicted by their *c*, arrant cowards, „ II ii 9
This was against her *c*—would be murder! „ III i 418
which God's hand Wrote on her *c*, „ III i 422
cause that weighs Upon my *c* more than anything „ IV iii 238
have thy *c* White as a maiden's hand, *Harold* II ii 283
A *c* for his own soul, not his realm; „ III i 63
A twilight *c* lighted thro' a chink; „ III i 65
That scared the dying *c* of the king, „ V i 211
Who like my *c* never lets me be. *Becket* V ii 75
—the crowd would call it *c*— *Prom. of May* II 638
What pricks thee save it be thy *c*, man? *Foresters* IV 626
Consecrate sware To *c* my virgin here to heaven— *Harold* III i 276
Consent (s) with the *c* of our lord the King, and by the advice *Becket* I iii 111
Consent (verb) I would never *C* thereto, nor marry while I live; *Queen Mary* II ii 231

Consent (verb) (*continued*) Ay . . . if the Witan will *c* to this. *Harold* II ii 616
Consider Pray—*c*— *Queen Mary* I iv 141
But as to Philip and your Grace—*c*,— „ V iii 65
Consistory In full *c*, When I was made Archbishop, „ V ii 84
Consonant As may be *c* with mortality. „ IV iii 419
Consort I dream'd I was the *c* of a king, *Becket* V i 144
Conspiracy With some *c* against the wolf. *The Cup* I ii 16
There will be more *conspiracies*, I fear. *Queen Mary* IV iii 433
This is the fifth *c* hatch'd in France; „ V i 297
Rome has a glimpse of this *c*; *The Cup* I ii 233
Conspirator But if he be *c*, Rome will chain, Or slay him. „ I i 18
Rome never yet hath spar'd *c*. „ I ii 234
Constancy draws From you, and from my *c* to you. *The Falcon* 812
Constant callous with a *c* stripe, Unwoundable. *Queen Mary* V v 171
and had my *c* 'No' For all but instant battle. *Harold* V i 6
Constitution for no love o' the customs, Or *c's*, *Becket* I iii 138
Content (adj.) Must be *c* with that; and so, farewell. *Queen Mary* I v 271
They smile as if *c* with one another. „ III i 210
So the wine run, and there be revelry, *C* am I. „ III ii 237
Is now *c* to grant you full forgiveness, „ III iv 389
I am *c*, For thou art truthful, *Harold* II ii 644
Decide on their decision, I am *c*. *Becket* II ii 178
Let him do the same to me—I am *c*. „ II ii 182
No woman but should be *c* with that— „ III i 11
Content (verb) *C* you, Madam; You must abide my judgment, *Queen Mary* V i 144
Let it *c* you now There is no woman that I love *Becket* III i 7
Continue And so you may *c* mine, farewell, *Queen Mary* I iv 137
I am sorry Mr. Steer still *c's* too unwell to attend to you, *Prom. of May* III 22
Continuing So poisoning the Church, so long *c*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 48
Control but I am Tudor, And shall *c* them. „ I v 176
Controversy I here deliver all this *c* Into your royal hands. *Becket* II ii 136
Convene did we *c* This conference but to babble of our wives? „ II ii 89
Convent praised The *c* and lone life—within the pale— *Harold* I ii 47
What monk of what *c* art thou? *Foresters* I ii 205
Conventional Then, if we needs must be *c*, *Prom. of May* I 684
For these are no *c* flourishes. „ II 562
Conventionalism *C*, Who shrieks by day at what she does by night, „ I 531
Conversion He is glorified In thy *c*: *Queen Mary* IV iii 83
doubt The man's *c* and remorse of heart, „ IV iii 108
Converted Ay, that am I, new *c*, „ I iii 47
Convicted *C* by their conscience, arrant cowards, „ II ii 9
Coo Ringdoves *c* again, All things woo again. „ III v 103
Coo'd The stock-dove *c* at the fall of night, *Prom. of May* I 41
And the stock-dove *c*, till a kite dropt down, „ I 55
Cook tell the *c's* to close The doors of all the offices below. *Queen Mary* V v 116
But the hour is past, and our brother, Master *C*, *Becket* I iv 60
Cookery I know your Norman *c* is so spiced, *Harold* II ii 810
Cool (adj.) *C* as the light in old decaying wood; *Queen Mary* IV ii 5
Cool (verb) As one that blows the coal to *c* the fire. *Becket* V ii 549
Noä, not yet. Let 'er *c* upon it; *Prom. of May* II 132
Cooler What power this *c* sun of England hath *Queen Mary* III iv 327
Coöra (come) Why *c* awaäy, then, to the long barn. *Prom. of May* I 35
he *c's* up, and he calls out among our oän men, „ I 139
and see that all be right and reg'lar fur 'em afoor he *c*. „ I 170
leästwaäys they niver *c's* 'ere but fur the trout i' our beck, „ I 212
but *c*, *c*! let's be gawin. „ I 425
C along then, all the rest o' ye! „ I 442
C, *c*, that's a good un. „ I 467
but if iver I *c's* upo' Gentleman Hedgar ageän, „ II 136
Why, *c* then, owd feller, I'll tell it to you; „ II 202
now she be fallen out wi' ma, and I can't *c* at 'er. „ II 601
How *c* thou to be sa like 'im, then? „ II 712
An' ow *c* thou by the letter to 'im? „ II 716
she moänt *c* here. What would her mother saäy? „ III 458
but he'll *c* up if ye lets 'im. „ III 481
Coomberland (Cumberland) An' how did ye leäve the owd uncle i' *C*? „ I 68
So the owd uncle i' *C* be deäd, Miss Dora, „ II 1
Coom'd (came) I *c* upon 'im t'other daäy lookin' at the coontry, „ I 201

Coom'd (came) (*continued*) afoor I *c* up he got thruff the winder ageän. *Prom. of May* I 405
He *c* up to me yisterdaäy i' the haäyfield, „ II 150
when owd Dobson *c* upo' us? „ II 232
Coomed (come) Miss Dora be *c* back, then? „ I 13
I be *c* to keep his birthdaäy an' all. „ I 75
I warrants ye'll think moor o' this young Squire Edgar as ha' *c* among us— „ I 110
you be *c*—what's the newspaäper word, Wilson? „ I 319
darters to marry gentlefoälk, and see what's *c* on it. „ II 117
The owd man's *c* ageän to 'issen, „ III 702
Coomin (coming) Churchwarden be a *c*, thaw me and 'im we niver 'grees about the tithe; „ I 443
'ow should I see to läame the laädy, and meä *c* along pretty sharp an' all? „ III 96
Coomly (comely) *C*, says she. I niver thowt o' mysen i' that waäy; „ I 175
'*C* to look at,' says she—but she said it spiteful-like. To look at—yeas, '*c*'; „ I 179
Coontry (country) I coom'd upon 'im t'other daäy lookin' at the *c*, „ I 202
Cope How should we *c* with John? *Foresters* I iii 79
I cannot *c* with him: my wrist is strain'd. „ IV 312
Coppice saw your ladyship a-parting wi' him even now i' the *c*, *Becket* III i 161
Copse how he fells The mortal *c* of faces! *Harold* V i 589
Copy so that you do not *c* his bad manners? *Prom. of May* III 361
Cord there is axe and *c*. *Queen Mary* III iv 47
Each of us has an arrow on the *c*; *Foresters* IV 607
I am here, my arrow on the *c* „ IV 733
Core For thou and thine are Roman to the *c*. *Queen Mary* III ii 230
Sound at the *c* as we are. *Foresters* III 102
Co-rebels from the charge Of being his *c-r's*? *Queen Mary* III i 137
Co-reveller My comrade, boon companion, my *c-r*, *Becket* I iii 460
Cork like a bottle full up to the *c*, or as hollow as a kex, *Foresters* IV 210
Corn dash The torch of war among your standing *c*, *Harold* II ii 750
Much *c*, repeopled towns, a realm again. *Becket* I iii 377
Corner do not you Be seen in *c's* with my Lord of Devon. *Queen Mary* I iv 154
And whisking round a *c*, show'd his back „ II i 131
skulk into *c's* Like rabbits to their holes. „ II iv 55
The hog hath tumbled himself into some *c*, *Becket* I i 370
the cold *c's* of the King's mouth began to thaw, „ III iii 153
Cornhill Where dost thou live? *Man.* In *C*. *Queen Mary* III i 317
Cornwall *C's* hand or Leicester's: they write marvellously alike. *Becket* I iv 51
Cornwallis (Sir Thomas) Sent *C* and Hastings to the traitor, *Queen Mary* II ii 31
Coronation (adj.) Being bounden by my *c* oath To do men justice. *Becket* I iii 396
Coronation (s) would make his *c* void By cursing those „ V ii 329
Corpore *Gratior in pulchro* c *virtus*. „ V ii 542
Corpse *c* thou whelmest with thine earth is cursed, *Harold* V i 67
Corpse-candles *C-c* gliding over nameless graves— „ III i 381
Corridor My window look'd upon the *c*; *Queen Mary* V ii 459
I was in the *c*, I saw him coming with his brother *Harold* II ii 346
Corroborate *C* by your acts of Parliament: *Queen Mary* II ii 173
Corrupt Manners be so *c*, and these are the days of Prince John. *Foresters* I i 177
Corruption Against the huge *c's* of the Church, *Queen Mary* IV ii 100
sucking thro' fools' ears The flatteries of *c*— *Becket* I iii 362
Cost (s) be The one man, he shall be so to his *c*. *Queen Mary* III iii 276
Cost (verb) some secret that may *c* Philip his life. „ III i 201
'After his kind it *c's* him nothing,' „ IV i 173
Costly into some more *c* stone Than ever blinded eye. „ I v 370
Well—Well—too *c* to be left or lost. *Becket* IV ii 299
Bring me The *c* wines we use in marriages. *The Cup* II 365
And this last *c* gift to mine own self, *The Falcon* 228
Cotched (caught) my kneeä gev waäy or I'd ha' *c* 'im, *Prom. of May* I 404
c 'im once a-steälin' coäls an' I sent fur 'im, „ I 412
'A *c* ma about the waaist, Miss, „ III 118
Cottage (adj.) while the smoke floats from the *c* roof, *Foresters* I ii 318
Cottage (s) Stops and stares at our *c*. *The Falcon* 162
Welcome to this poor *c*, my dear lady. „ 270
And welcome turns a *c* to a palace. „ 273

Cottage (s) (*continued*) Lady, you bring your light into my *c* *The Falcon* 284
My palace wanting you was but a *c*; My *c*, while you grace it, is a palace. „ 287
In *c* or in palace, being still Beyond your fortunes, „ 289
you could whitewash that *c* of yours *Prom. of May* III 43
Make for the *c* then! *Foresters* II i 210
Couch'd with mine old hound *C* at my hearth. *Queen Mary* III i 46
Cough No fever, *c*, croup, sickness? *Becket* v ii 169
Could How *c* you—Oh, how *c* you?—nay, how *c* I? *Prom. of May* I 716
Council (adj.) I hear them stirring in the *C* Chamber. *Queen Mary* I v 628
Council (s) both bastards by Act of Parliament and *C*. „ I i 25
the *c* and all her people wish her to marry. „ I i 112
Those that are now her Privy *C*, sign'd Before me: „ I ii 22
She cannot pass her traitor *c* by, „ I ii 40
The *C*, people, Parliament against him; „ I v 78
we will leave all this, sir, to our *c*. „ I v 318
Your *C* is in Session, please your Majesty. „ I v 543
And when the *C* would not crown me— „ I v 555
An instant Ay or No! the *C* sits. „ I v 591
The *C*! *Mary*. Ay! My Philip is all mine. „ I v 639
Gardiner knows, but the *C* are all at odds, „ II i 139
however the *C* and the Commons may fence round his power „ II i 171
The *C*, the Court itself, is on our side. „ II i 192
And four of her poor *C* too, my Lord, „ II ii 42
What do and say Your *C* at this hour? „ II ii 46
The *C*, The Parliament as well, are troubled waters; „ II ii 49
Like our *C*, Your city is divided. „ II ii 59
But we sent divers of our *C* to them, „ II ii 152
theretoward unadvised Of all our Privy *C*; „ II ii 205
heard One of your *C* fleer and jeer at him. „ II ii 393
Lord Paget Waits to present our *C* to the Legate. „ III i 98
And she impress her wrongs upon her *C*, „ III vi 184
Cranmer, it is decided by the *C* That you to-day „ IV ii 26
Or seek to rescue me. I thank the *C*. „ IV ii 39
I must obey the Queen and *C*, man. „ IV ii 164
causes Wherefore our Queen and *C* at this time „ IV iii 36
which our Queen And *C* at this present „ IV iii 56
first In *C*, second person in the realm, „ IV iii 72
came to sue Your *C* and yourself to declare war. (repeat) „ V i 108, 114
Alas! the *C* will not hear of war. „ V i 163
the *C* (I have talked with some already) are for war. „ V i 294
Tell my mind to the *C*—to the Parliament: „ V ii 288
Then our great *C* wait to crown thee King— *Harold* III i 3
Siding with our great *C* against Tostig, „ III i 59
Nay—but the *c*, and the king himself, „ III i 170
And our great *C* wait to crown thee King. „ III i 406
Thou gavest thy voice against me in the *C*— „ IV ii 78
I, John of Oxford, The President of this *C*, *Becket* I iii 76
My lords, is this a combat or a *c*? „ I iii 134
whene'er your royal rights Are mooted in our *c's*— „ I iii 431
Let us go in to the *C*, where our bishops „ I iii 547
Councillor Place and displace our *c's*, *Queen Mary* II ii 160
Your faithful friend and trusty *c*. „ IV i 89
From *c* to caitiff—fallen so low, „ IV iii 75
is it then with thy goodwill that I Proceed against thine evil *c's*, *Becket* III iii 209
It may be they were evil *c's*. „ III iii 216
Counsel (advice) I follow your good *c*, gracious uncle. *Queen Mary* I iv 186
She hath harken'd evil *c*— „ I v 54
So would your cousin, Cardinal Pole; ill *c*! „ I v 406
I come for *c* and ye give me feuds, „ III iv 307
Good *c* yours—No one in waiting? „ V v 202
Good *c* truly! I heard from my Northumbria yesterday. *Harold* I i 330
Good *c* tho' scarce needed. „ I i 376
My one grain of good *c* which you will not swallow. *Becket* II ii 379
second grain of good *c* I ever proffered thee, „ III iii 318
Summon your barons; take their *c*: „ V i 75
a man may take good *c* Ev'n from his foe. „ V ii 3
Counsel (deliberation) You should have taken *c* with your friends „ V ii 555
My *c* is already taken, John. „ V ii 560
Counsel (deliberation) (*continued*) Have shut you from our *c's*. *Queen Mary* III iv 320
Counsel (secret) if the child could keep Her *c*. *Prom. of May* I 478
Counsel (verb) means to *c* your withdrawing To Ashridge, *Queen Mary* I iv 224
Till when, my Lords, I *c* tolerance. „ III iv 203
Harold, I do not *c* thee to lie. *Harold* II ii 416
O good son Louis, do not *c* me, *Becket* II ii 219
Counsell'd Emperor *c* me to fly to Flanders. *Queen Mary* I v 549
I had *c* him To rest from vain resistance. *The Cup* II 413
Counsellor who am your friend And ever faithful *c*, *Queen Mary* I v 135
Count (s) and *C's*, and sixty Spanish cavaliers, „ III i 51
I might dare to tell her that the *C*— „ V ii 524
What *C*? *Magdalen*. The Count de Feria, „ V ii 530
Sir *C*, to read the letter which you bring. „ V ii 555
My Lord *C*? Her Highness is too ill for colloquy. „ V ii 612
I shine! What else, Sir *C*? „ V iii 17
Is not the Norman *C* thy friend and mine? *Harold* I i 247
C of the Normans, thou hast ransom'd us, „ II ii 157
C, I thank thee, but had rather Breathe the free wind „ II ii 184
With bitter obligation to the *C*— „ II ii 221
I have the *C's* commands to follow thee. „ II ii 234
I have the *C's* commands. „ II ii 239
'Tis the good *C's* care for thee! „ II ii 251
Obey the *C's* conditions, my good friend. „ II ii 276
C! if there sat within the Norman chair „ II ii 532
Sir *C*, He had but one foot, „ II ii 674
I, the *C*—the King—Thy friend— „ II ii 753
perjury-mongering *C* Hath made too good an use „ V i 311
The Norman *C* is down. „ V i 553
Can I speak with the *C*? *The Falcon* 180
Where is the *C*? *Elisabetta*. Just gone To fly his falcon, „ 208
'Get the *C* to give me his falcon, „ 241
'I should be well again If the good *C* would give me——' „ 838
There is one that should be grateful to me overseas, a *C* in Brittany— *Foresters* I i 271
Count (verb) (*I c* it as a kind of virtue in him, *Queen Mary* I iv 193
she *c's* on you And on myself as her two hands; „ II ii 104
As for the Pope I *c* him Antichrist, „ IV iii 277
C's his old beads, and hath forgotten thee. *Harold* II ii 447
I have heard the Normans *C* upon this confusion— „ II ii 459
Take and slay me, I say, Or I shall *c* thee fool. „ IV ii 16
tho' I *c* Henry honest enough, yet when fear creeps *Becket* III iii 60
Why now I *c* it all but miracle, *The Cup* I iii 37
However, staying not to *c* how many, *The Falcon* 627
C the money and see if it's all right. *Prom. of May* III 64
Count-crab and our great *C-c* will make his nippers *Harold* II i 76
Counted When all men *c* Harold would be king, „ V II 132
Countenanced but the backs 'ud ha' *c* one another, *Becket* III i 147
Counter not Spear into pruning-hook—the—*c* way— *Harold* V i 442
Counter-bond To bring their *c-b* into the forest. *Foresters* IV 89
Counterpoint Veer to the *c*, and jealousy *Queen Mary* III vi 180
Country (adj.) Far liefer had I in my *c* hall „ III i 43
She means to counsel your withdrawing To Ashridge, or some other *c* house. „ I iv 226
Country (s) (*See also* **Coontry**) there's no glory Like his who saves his *c*: „ II i 110
I swear you do your *c* wrong, Sir Ralph. „ III i 153
and the *c* Has many charms, *Prom. of May* ii 540
not only love the *c*, But its inhabitants too; „ II 545
Might have more charm for me than all the *c*. „ II 554
to save his *c*, and the liberties of his people! *Foresters* I i 246
You are those that tramp the *c*, „ III 198
Countryfolk Not leave these *c* at court. *Becket* II i 129
Countryman —home your banish'd *c*. *Queen Mary* III ii 31
Earls, Thanes, and all our *countrymen*! *Harold* IV iii 48
Country-wives poor garrulous *c-w*. *Queen Mary* iv iii 547
County is not the cause of a *c* or a shire, „ II i 162
and make Musters in all the *counties*; „ V ii 272
went abroad Thro' all my *counties*, *Becket* I iii 363
Couple as the new-made *c* Came from the Minster, *Queen Mary* III i 94
They hunt in *c's*, and when they look at a maid *Foresters* I i 256
Courage *C*, sir, *That* makes or man or woman *Queen Mary* II ii 328
Should we so doat on *c*, were it commoner? „ II ii 339

Courage (*continued*) All greed, no faith, no *c*! *Queen Mary* III i 146
And bad me have good *c*; „ IV ii 8
Have *c*, your reward is Heaven itself. „ V ii 108
C, noble Aldwyth! *Harold* I ii 182
C, *c*! and all will go well. *Prom. of May* III 215
Course So far my *c*, albeit not glassy-smooth, *Becket* I iii 379
sat Thro' every sensual *c* of that full feast *Prom. of May* II 254
Court (**s**) (*See also* **Hampton Court**) You've but a dull life in this maiden *c*, *Queen Mary* I iii 114
And certain of his *c*. „ I iii 133
out all things here At *c* are known; „ I iv 58
I freed him from the Tower, placed him at *C*; „ I v 164
You have sent her from the *c*, „ I v 462
heard Slanders against Prince Philip in our *C*? „ I v 571
a fine courtier of the old *C*, old Sir Thomas. *Wyatt.*
Courtier of many *c's*, „ II i 46
The Council, the *C* itself, is on our side. „ II i 192
Queen had written her word to come to *c*: „ II ii 118
Before our own High *C* of Parliament, „ II ii 234
Your *c's* of justice will determine that. „ II iv 130
But *c* is always May, buds out in masques, „ III v 11
his manners want the nap And gloss of *c*; „ III v 71
You are to come to *C* on the instant; „ III v 223
you want the sun That shines at *c*; „ III v 277
trifling royally With some fair dame of *c*, „ III vi 160
The foreign *c's* report him in his manner „ V ii 511
scarce touch'd or tasted The splendours of our *C*. *Harold* II ii 175
Am I in danger in this *c*? „ II ii 237
being brought before the *c's* of the Church, *Becket*, *Pro.* 12
My *C's* of Love would have held thee guiltless of love— „ *Pro.* 498
whether between laymen or clerics, shall be tried in the King's *c*.' „ I iii 81
he shall answer to the summons of the King's *c* to be tried therein.' „ I iii 89
the King shall summon the chapter of that church to *c*, „ I iii 110
sat in mine own *c's* Judging my judges, „ I iii 368
Ye haled this tonsured devil into your *c's*; „ I iii 388
If Canterbury bring his cross to *c*, „ I iii 511
The King's *c's* would use thee worse than thy dog— „ I iv 102
Not leave these countryfolk at *c*. „ II i 129
you are known Thro' all the *c's* of Christendom „ IV ii 325
such a comedy as our *c* of Provence Had laugh'd at. „ V i 189
The fellow that on a lame jade came to *c*, „ V i 247
I said it was the King's *c's*, not the King; „ V ii 114
calls you oversea To answer for it in his Norman *c's*. „ V ii 355
The bee should buzz about the *C* of John. *Foresters* IV 44
ye shall with us to *c*. „ IV 951
And we must hence to the King's *c*. „ IV 1050
Court (**verb**) Why will you *c* it By self-exposure? *Becket* I i 281
Courtenay (**Earl of Devon**) (*See also* **Devon** (**Earl of**)) *C*, to be made Earl of Devon, *Queen Mary* I i 110
Son *C*, wilt thou see the holy father Murdered „ I iii 63
A *C*! a *C*! „ I iii 74
this fine blue-blooded *C* seems Too princely for a pawn. „ I iii 165
A *C* of Devon, and her cousin. „ I iv 86
I charge you, Tell *C* nothing. „ I iv 192
Hath taken to this *C*. „ I iv 201
And when your Highness talks of *C*— „ I v 198
C, Save that he fears he might be crack'd in using, „ II i 6
Ha! *C's* cipher. „ II i 134
The names of Wyatt, Elizabeth, *C*, „ II ii 95
die with those That are no cowards and no *C's*. „ II iv 87
breath Clear *C* and the Princess from the charge „ III i 135
So they have sent poor *C* over sea. „ III v 2
C, belike— *Mary*. A fool and featherhead! „ V i 127
with full proof Of *C's* treason? „ V ii 499
Courteous a man Of such colossal kinghood, yet so *c*, *Foresters* I ii 105
C enough too when he wills; „ IV i 101
Courteousness They shall be handled with all *c*. „ IV 102
Courtesan He wrecks his health and wealth on *c's*, *Queen Mary* I v 168
There may be *c's* for aught I know *The Cup* I ii 192
Courtesy But lest we turn the scale of *c* *Harold* II ii 164
that *c* which hath less loyalty in it than *Becket* III iii 142
Might not your *c* stoop to hand it me? „ IV ii 295
yet of his *c* Entreats he may be present *The Cup* II 247
Courtesy (*continued*) you are still the king Of *c* and liberality. *The Falcon* 293
I trust I still maintain my *c*; „ 295
No other heart Of such magnificence in *c* „ 723
turn back at times, and make *C* to custom? *Prom. of May* II 635
thou didst repent thy *c* even in the doing it. *Foresters* I ii 243
Richard's the king of *c*, „ IV 363
I could but sneak and smile and call it *c*, „ IV 367
And that is only *c by c*—But Robin is a thief of *c* „ IV 369
There—to be a thief of *c*— „ IV 374
Courtier He was a fine *c*, he; Queen Anne loved him. *Queen Mary* II i 33
a fine *c* of the old Court, old Sir Thomas. *Wyatt.*
C of many courts, „ II i 45
and a favourer Of players, and a *c*, *Becket* I i 79
Courtly He said it was not *c* to stand helmeted Before the Queen. *Queen Mary* V v 35
Courtly-delicate His bearing is so *c-d*; „ III iv 397
Cousin (*See also* **Dear-cousin, Legate-cousin, Side-cousin, Royal-cousin**) again to her *c* Reginald Pole, now Cardinal; „ I i 123
but you, *c*, are fresh and sweet As the first flower „ I iv 61
A Courtenay of Devon, and her *c*. „ I iv 86
Nay, pout not, *c*. „ I iv 134
So would your *c*, Cardinal Pole; „ I v 405
with what haste I might To save my royal *c*. „ II iv 78
Loyal and royal *c*, humblest thanks. „ III ii 3
We heard that you were sick in Flanders, *c*. „ III ii 34
c, as the heathen giant Had but to touch the ground, „ III ii 42
My heart beats twenty, when I see you *c*. Ah, gentle *c*, „ III ii 60
True, good *c* Pole; And there were also those „ III ii 68
I believe so, *c*. „ III ii 72
No, *c*, happy—Happy to see you; „ III ii 86
Sweet *c*, you forget That long low minster „ III ii 89
True, *c*, I am happy. „ III ii 113
Our good Queen's *c*—dallying over seas „ III iv 292
see according to our sight. Come, *c*. „ III iv 332
C, there hath chanced A sharper harm „ V ii 28
And so must you, good *c*;— „ V ii 39
I knew it, *c*, But held from you all papers sent by Rome, „ V ii 44
To sleep, to die—I shall die of it, *c*. „ V ii 128
Poor *c*! Have not I been the fast friend of your life „ V ii 132
Ah, *c*, I remember How I would dandle you upon my knee „ V ii 140
Peace, *c*, peace! I am sad at heart myself. „ V ii 159
Your pardon, Sweet *c*, and farewell! „ V ii 204
Thou knowest I am his *c*, *Harold* II ii 593
seem at most Sweet guests, or foreign *c's*, *Becket* II i 135
Cover (**s**) I saw the *c's* laying. *Philip*. Let us have it. *Queen Mary* III vi 258
'Will your Ladyship ride to *c* to-day? *Prom. of May* III 310
Cover (**verb**) That *c's* all. *Queen Mary* V ii 542
I saw the hand of Tostig *c* it. *Harold* IV iii 82
Coverdale (**Bishop of Exeter**) Poinet, Barlow, Bale, Scory, *C*; *Queen Mary* I ii 7
Coveted your hand Will be much *c*! What a delicate one! „ V iii 44
Covetousness 'Lust, Prodigality, *C*, Craft, *Prom. of May* II 284
Cow with my hands Milking the *c*? (repeat) *Queen Mary* III v 88, 95, 102
you came and kiss'd me milking the *c*. (repeat) *Queen Mary* III v 91, 98
Come behind and kiss me milking the *c*! „ III v 105
the *c* kick'd, and all her milk was spilt. „ III v 266
I had kept My Robins and my *c's* in sweeter order „ III v 270
The maid to her dairy came in from the *c*, *Prom. of May* I 40
I seed that one *c* o' thine i' the pinfold ageän „ I 190
An' if tha can't keep thy one *c* i' border, „ I 197
take to the milking of your *c's*, the fatting of your calves, „ II 92
Hes the *c* cawved? *Dora*. No, Father. „ III 427
Thou hast a *c* then, hast thou? *Foresters* II i 298
How hadst thou then the means to buy a *c*? „ II i 304
but the *c*? *Robin*. She was given me. „ II i 314
That *c* was mine. I have lost a *c* from my meadow. „ II i 325
O sweet sir, talk not of *c's*. „ II i 330
wouldst bar me fro' the milk o' my *c*, „ II i 355
or the *c* that jumped over the moon. „ II i 435

Coward Convicted by their conscience, arrant *c's*, *Queen Mary* II ii 10
die with those That are no *c's* and no Courtenays. „ II iv 87
I do not love your Grace should call me *c*. „ II iv 89
The soft and tremulous *c* in the flesh? „ IV ii 107
We have so play'd the *c*; „ V v 110
True test of *c*, ye follow with a yell. *Becket* I iii 745
I cannot tell why monks should all be *c's*. „ V ii 582
Why should all monks be *c's*? „ V ii 588
what, a truckler! a word-eating *c*! *Foresters* IV 162
Cowardice Coveteousness, Craft, C, Murder'— *Prom. of May* II 285
Cowd (cold) Owd Steer gi'es nubbut *c* tea to '*is* men,
and owd Dobson gi'es beer. *Sally.* But I'd
like owd Steer's *c* tea better nor Dobson's beer. „ II 224
we worked naw wuss upo' the *c* tea; „ III 59
and the winders brokken, and the weather sa *c*, „ III 73
Cow'd The knaves are easily *c*. *Queen Mary* III i 330
And being brave he must be subtly *c*, *Harold* II ii 75
but Salisbury was a calf *c* by Mother Church, *Becket* III iii 95
Cower My sister *c's* and hates me. *Queen Mary* I v 83
would *c* to any Of mortal build *Foresters* II i 688
Cowering we saw thee *c* to a knight „ II i 682
Cow-herd only grandson To Wulfnoth, a poor *c-h*. *Harold* IV i 70
this *c-h*, like my father, Who shook the Norman scoundrels „ IV i 79
Cowl *C*, helm; and crozier, battle-axe. „ V i 444
I scatter all their *c's* to all the hells. *Becket* II i 93
so that you keep the *c* down and speak not? *Foresters* I ii 22
Why wearest thou thy *c* to hide thy face? „ I ii 206
Cowling *c* and clouding up That fatal star, thy Beauty, *Becket* I i 311
Crab (*See also* **Count-crab**) thou didst stand by her and
give her thy *c's*, *Harold* II i 49
And I'll give her my *c's* again, „ II i 52
Fellow, dost thou catch *c's*? „ II i 66
I crawl'd like a sick *c* from my old shell, *Foresters* IV 126
Crabb'd by the patient Saints, she's as *c* as ever. *Harold* II i 51
Crab-catcher human-heartedest, Christian-charitiest of all
c-c's. „ II i 63
Crabstick I have a stout *c* here, which longs to break
itself *Foresters* IV 917
Crack'd he fears he might be *c* in using, *Queen Mary* II i 7
drave and *c* His boat on Ponthieu beach; *Harold* II ii 35
winds than that which *c* Thy bark at Ponthieu,— „ II ii 199
thou wouldst hug thy Cupid till his ribs *c*— *Becket, Pro.* 505
one piece of earthenware to serve the salad in to my
lady, and that *c*! *The Falcon* 482
Beetle's jewel armour *c*, *Foresters* II ii 160
Crackled fire, Like that which lately *c* underfoot *Queen Mary* III v 53
Craft (art, etc.) —a sweet violence, And a sweet *c*. „ III v 109
violence and the *c* that do divide The world „ III v 120
shakes at mortal kings—her vacillation, Avarice, *c*— *Becket* II ii 407
woman's fealty when Assailed by *C* and Love. *The Cup* I i 177
'Lust, Prodigality, Covetousness, *C*, *Prom. of May* II 284
Craft (vessel) Let every *c* that carries sail and gun *Queen Mary* V ii 275
Craftier shall I play The *c* Tostig with him? *Harold* I ii 165
Men would but take him for the *c* liar. „ III i 114
Craftsman We spared the *c*, chapman, *Foresters* III 163
Crafty Robin was violent, And she was *c*— *Queen Mary* III v 108
Cram if the truth be gall, *C* me not thou with honey, *Harold* IV i 16
C thy crop full, but come when thou art call'd. „ IV iii 234
if you *c* me crop-full I be little better than Famine
in the picture, *Foresters* I i 46
Cramm'd dog I *c* with dainties worried me! *Becket* V i 244
Cranmer (Archbishop of Canterbury) pounce like a wild
beast out of his cage to worry *C*. *Queen Mary* I i 89
Fly, *C*! were there nothing else, your name „ I ii 15
even in the church there is a man—*C*. „ III i 170
Ay, Lambeth has ousted *C*. „ III ii 133
were congruent With that vile *C* in the accursed lie „ III iv 231
Our old friend *C*, Your more especial love, „ III iv 417
C and Hooper, Ridley and Latimer, „ III iv 424
To spare the life of *C*. „ IV i 4
That *C* may withdraw to foreign parts, „ IV i 45
never seen That any one recanting thus at full, As
C hath, „ IV i 60
C is head and father of these heresies, „ IV i 76
You sit upon this fallen *C's* throne; „ IV i 114
Cranmer (Archbishop of Canterbury) (*continued*) To
ours in plea for *C* than to stand *Queen Mary* IV i 119
Yet to save *C* were to serve the Church, „ IV i 135
Than you have shown to *C*. „ IV i 190
petition of the foreign exiles For *C's* life. „ IV i 194
C, I come to question you again; „ IV ii 15
C, it is decided by the Council That you to-day „ IV ii 25
Pray you write out this paper for me, *C*. „ IV ii 61
'what am I, *C*, against whole ages?' „ IV ii 104
And make you simple *C* once again. „ IV ii 129
Which was not pleasant for you, Master *C*. „ IV ii 137
How are the mighty fallen, Master *C*! „ IV ii 147
We are ready To take you to St. Mary's, Master *C*. „ IV ii 239
Yet, *C*, be thou glad. This is the work of God. „ IV iii 81
Speak, Master *C*, Fulfil your promise made me, „ IV iii 111
Be plainer, Master *C*. „ IV iii 235
another recantation Of *C* at the stake. „ IV iii 300
Think you then That *C* read all papers that he
sign'd? „ IV iii 318
We talk and *C* suffers. „ IV iii 420
Who follow'd with the crowd to *C's* fire. „ IV iii 554
you bring the smoke Of *C's* burning with you. „ IV iii 562
smoke of *C's* burning wrapt me round. „ IV iii 564
But *C*, as the helmsman at the helm Steers, „ IV iii 578
but *C* only shook his head, „ IV iii 601
Then *C* lifted his left hand to heaven, „ IV iii 608
and needs must moan for him; O *C*! „ IV iii 637
hands that write them should be burnt clean off
As *C's*, „ V ii 192
If *C's* spirit were a mocking one, „ V ii 210
Cranmerite Here come the *C's*! „ IV i 40
Crash (*See also* **War-crash**) may come a *c* and embroil-
ment as in Stephen's time; *Becket, Pro.* 485
Crater One *c* opens when another shuts. *Queen Mary* III i 322
Crave meant to *c* Permission of her Highness „ I iv 235
It *c's* an instant answer, Ay or No. „ I v 589
So that you *c* full pardon of the Legate. „ III iv 391
I attend the Queen To *c* most humble pardon— „ III iv 432
C, in the same cause, hearing of your Grace. „ IV i 8
allegiance in thy Lord's And *c* his mercy, *Harold* V i 12
I *c* Thy pardon—I shall still thy leave *Becket* V ii 43
And afterwards a boon to *c* of you. *The Falcon* 712
I *c* your worship's pardon. *Foresters* II i 243
Robin—I *c* pardon—you always seem to me „ III 53
I *c* pardon, I always think of you as my lord, „ III 409
Craven Did the chest move! did it move! I am
utter *c*! *Harold* II ii 800
The *c*! There is a faction risen again for Tostig, „ IV i 171
Forty thousand marks! forty thousand devils—and
these *c* bishops? *Becket* I iv 91
than the swords of the *c* sycophants would have done „ I iv 148
if the followers Of him, who heads the movement,
held him *c*? *Foresters* II i 702
Craw (crow) I'd think na moor o' maäkin' an end o'
tha nor a carrion *c*— *Prom. of May* II 697
Crawl *c* over knife-edge flint Barefoot, *Becket* II i 271
c down thine own black hole To the lowest Hell. *The Cup* II 494
Crawl'd Fed with rank bread that *c* upon the
tongue, *Queen Mary* IV iii 442
I *c* like a sick crab from my old shell, *Foresters* IV 126
Crawling Foul maggots *c* in a fester'd vice! *Queen Mary* V v 161
Here *c* in this boundless Nature. *Prom. of May* III 637
I see two figures *c* up the hill. *Foresters* IV 333
Crazed She is *c*! *Edith.* That doth not matter *Harold* V ii 61
Did you not tell me he was *c* with jealousy, *Prom. of May* III 565
I am *c* no longer, so I have the land. *Foresters* IV 855
I had despair'd of thee—that sent me *c*. „ IV 1022
Crazeling And this old *c* in the litter there. „ IV 634
Cream And a cat to the *c*, and a rat to the cheese; *Prom. of May* I 53
Create (*See also* **Re-create**) Shall hands that do *c* the
Lord be bound *Becket* I iii 94
Creator Illorum lanceas Frange *C*! *Harold* V i 584
Creature By God's light a noble *c*, right royal! *Queen Mary* I i 69
the red man, that good helpless *c*, „ II i 209
—we are fallen *c's*; Look to your Bible, „ III iv 79

Creature (*continued*) says she will live And die true maid—a goodly *c* too. *Queen Mary* III vi 46
and yet We are self-uncertain *c's*, *Becket* V ii 48
strange starched stiff *c*, Little John, the Earl's man. *Foresters* I i 184
Man, lying here alone, Moody *c*, „ II ii 187
delicate-footed *c* Came stepping o'er him, „ IV 536
Credit (s) Tell, tell me; save my *c* with myself. *Queen Mary* V ii 452
for heaven's *c* Makes it on earth: *Harold* I i 141
Credit (verb) better die Than *c* this, for death is death, „ III ii 79
You will not easily make me *c* that. *The Cup* II 25
Creed Your *c* will be your death. *Queen Mary* I ii 46
The heathen priesthood of a heathen *c*! *Becket* I iii 64
Creek *See* **Sea-creek**
Creel Tell him what hath crept into our *c*, *Harold* II i 56
Creep and *c's*, *c's* snake-like about our legs *Queen Mary* II i 203
He can but *c* down into some dark hole „ IV i 140
I would *c*, crawl over knife-edge flint *Becket* II i 271
fear *c's* in at the front, honesty steals out at the back, „ III iii 61
Creep'st Why *c* thou like a timorous beast *Harold* I ii 212
Creeping By bonds of beeswax, like your *c* thing; *Queen Mary* III iii 63
And all manner of *c* things too? *Becket* III iii 132
Crematur Casa *c*, Pastor fugatur *Harold* V i 512
Crept I *c* along the gloom and saw They had hewn *Queen Mary* II iii 17
Out *c* a wasp, with half the swarm behind. „ III iii 49
Tell him what hath *c* into our creel, *Harold* II i 56
dreadful lights *c* up from out the marsh— „ III i 379
c Up even to the tonsure, and he groan'd, *Becket* I iii 326
Thro' all closed doors a dreadful whisper *c* „ V ii 89
Poverty *c* thro' the door. *Foresters* I i 157
The serpent that had *c* into the garden „ II i 136
Crescent I that have turn'd their Moslem *c* pale— „ IV 793
Crew Kill'd half the *c*, dungeon'd the other half *Becket* V ii 444
Cried *C* no God-bless-her to the Lady Jane, *Queen Mary* III iv 45
He *c* Enough? enough? before his death.— „ V ii 100
And *c* I was not clean, what should I care? „ V ii 324
If the field *C* out 'I am mine own;' *Harold* IV i 49
she *c* out on him to put me forth in the world *Becket* III i 115
Rome! Rome! Twice I *c* Rome. *The Cup* I iii 175
So they *c* Sinnatus Not so long since— „ II 110
C out against the cruelty of the King. *Becket* V ii 112
Cried'st Thou *c* 'A Wyatt!' and flying to our side *Queen Mary* II iii 3
Crime of a heavier *c* Than heresy is itself; „ III iv 221
The *c* be on his head—not bounden—no. *Harold* II ii 670
O crowning *c*! Hast murder'd thine own guest, „ IV ii 36
The Church is all—the *c* to be a king. *Becket* V i 26
Crimeful heavy As thine own bolts that fall on *c* heads *Harold* V i 565
Criminal *See* **Laymen-criminals**
Crimson We might go softlier than with *c* rowel And streaming lash. *Queen Mary* III iv 182
Crippled man Fell with him, and was *c* ever after. *Foresters* IV 545
Critic You as poor a *c* As an honest friend: *Queen Mary* II i 115
Croak (*See also* **Raven-croak**) dumb'd his carrion *c* From the gray sea for ever. *Harold* IV iii 66
I grieve I am the Raven who *c's* it. *Foresters* III 448
Cromwell make the soil For Cæsars, *C's*, and Napoleons *Prom. of May* III 593
Crone Out of the church, you brace of cursed *c's*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 539
Crookback Speak straight out, *c*. *Foresters* II i 271
Crooked His eighty years Look'd somewhat *c* *Queen Mary* IV iii 332
I do believe My old *c* spine would bud out two young wings *Harold* III i 24
Crop (of a bird) Cram thy *c* full, but come when thou art call'd. „ IV iii 234
Crop (verb) If possible, here! to *c* the flower and pass. *Prom. of May* I 253
Crop-full if you cram me *c-f* I be little better than Famine in the picture, *Foresters* I i 46
Cross (adj.) but look, there is a *c* line o' sudden death. „ II i 353
Cross (s) (*See also* **Charing Cross**) Our silver *c* sparkled before the prow, *Queen Mary* III ii 9
The triumph of St. Andrew on his *c*, „ IV iii 94
Then clasp the *c*, and pass'd away in peace. „ V v 259
Forward! Forward! Harold and Holy *C*! *Harold* IV i 269
Harold and Holy *C*! „ V i 439
Harold and Holy *C*! Out! out! „ V i 519

Cross (s) (*continued*) swear nay to that by this *c* on thy neck. God's eyes! what a lovely *c*! *Becket, Pro.* 370
holds his *c* before him thro' the crowd, „ I iii 477
His *c*! *Roger of York.* His *c*! I'll front him, *c* to *c*. „ I iii 480
His *c*! it is the traitor that imputes „ I iii 483
King will not abide thee with thy *c*. „ I iii 489
Wherefore dost thou presume to bear thy *c*, „ I iii 504
Why dost thou presume, Arm'd with thy *c*, „ I iii 509
If Canterbury bring his *c* to court, „ I iii 511
There may be *c's* in my line of life. „ II i 188
By very God, the *c* I gave the King! „ IV ii 199
sworn on this my *c* a hundred times Never to leave him —and that merits death, False oath on holy *c*— „ IV ii 205
Do you know this *c*, my liege? „ V i 161
Why then—The *C*!—who bears my *C* before me? „ V ii 610
Would that I could bear thy *c* indeed! „ V ii 615
Father, you see this *c*? *Foresters* I i 284
on this *c* I have sworn that till I myself pass away, „ I i 289
by this Holy *C* Which good King Richard gave me „ I ii 309
Cross (verb) come to London Bridge; But how to *c* it balks me. *Queen Mary* II iii 10
her shadow *c's* one by one The moonlight casements „ V v 7
The winds so *c* and jostle among these towers. *Harold* II ii 155
but stark as death To those that *c* him.— „ II ii 322
nor priestly king to *c* Their billings ere they nest. „ III ii 94
C me not! I am seeking one who wedded me „ V ii 28
No man without my leave shall *c* the seas *Becket, Pro.* 35
I mean to *c* the sea to France, „ I iii 124
Wilt not be suffer'd so to *c* the seas „ I iii 129
C swords all of you! swear to follow him! „ I iv 199
feud between our houses is the bar I cannot *c*; *The Falcon* 255
Crossing (part.) be as the shadow of a cloud *C* your light. *Harold* II ii 178
Crossing (s) so many alleys, *c's*, Paths, avenues— *Becket* IV ii 6
Cross-staff Shall I not smite him with his own *c-s*? „ V ii 313
Crost *C* and recrost, a venomous spider's web— „ II i 199
Thou hast *c* him in love, *Foresters* II i 343
You *c* him with a quibble of your law. „ IV 850
Crouch *C* even because thou hatest him; *Becket* IV ii 223
C all into the bush! *Foresters* IV 596
Crouch'd This hard coarse man of old hath *c* to me *Queen Mary* IV ii 170
Croucher no *c* to the Gregories That tread the kings *Becket, Pro.* 211
Croup No fever, cough, *c*, sickness? „ V ii 169
Crow (s) (*See also* **Craw**) didst thou ever see a carrion *c* Stand watching *Queen Mary* IV iii 6
where the black *c* flies five, „ V v 84
You ought to dangle up there among the *c's*. *Foresters* III 367
Crow (verb) *C* over Barbarossa—at last tongue-free *Becket* II ii 50
Crowd Friend Roger, steal thou in among the *c*, *Queen Mary* I iii 38
Stave off the *c* upon the Spaniard there. „ I iii 77
here's a *c* as thick as herring-shoals. „ III i 182
I stand so squeezed among the *c* „ III i 239
Push'd by the *c* beside— „ IV iii 397
Who follow'd with the *c* to Cranmer's fire. „ IV iii 554
You saw him how he past among the *c*; „ IV iii 575
hands Came from the *c* and met his own; „ IV iii 583
With a *c* of worshippers, *Becket* I iii 475
holds his cross before him thro' the *c*, „ I iii 478
There is a movement yonder in the *c*— „ II ii 37
The *c* that hungers for a crown in Heaven „ II ii 282
for I have pleasure in the pleasure of *c's*, „ III iii 82
The *c* are scattering, let us move away! „ III iii 357
not fear the *c* that hunted me Across the woods, *The Cup* I iii 16
And blanch the *c* with horror. „ II 154
Might cast my largess of it to the *c*! „ II 224
when Thought Comes down among the *c*, *Prom. of May* I 501
the *c* May wreak my wrongs upon my wrongers. „ I 506
—the *c* would call it conscience— „ II 637
Crown (adj.) King Stephen gave Many of the *c* lands to those that helpt him; *Becket* I iii 150
Claim'd some of our *c* lands for Canterbury— „ I iii 458
Crown (s) That gave her royal *c* to Lady Jane. *Queen Mary* I ii 19
Edward might bequeath the *c* Of England, „ I ii 27
Yet by your *c* you are. „ I iv 15

Crown (s) (*continued*) To make the *c* of Scotland one with ours, *Queen Mary* I v 287
Spain and we, One *c*, might rule the world. „ I v 303
To save your *c* that it must come to this. „ I v 479
that young girl who dared to wear your *c*? „ I v 492
and in that passion Gave me my *c*. „ I v 568
let Rebellion Roar till throne rock, and *c* fall. „ II i 145
in whose *c* our Kent is the fairest jewel. „ II i 163
I trust this day, thro' God, I have saved the *c*. „ II ii 303
I pass to Windsor and I lose my *c*. „ II iv 30
And leave the people naked to the *c*, And the *c* naked to the people; „ III i 119
And nothing of the titles to the *c*; „ III i 383
'You will give me my true *c* at last, „ III i 395
Were but a thankless policy in the *c*, „ III iv 51
We reck not tho' we lost this *c* of England— „ III iv 55
and you know The *c* is poor. „ V i 170
And wear my *c*, and dance upon my grave. „ V ii 601
God save the *C*! the Papacy is no more. „ V v 285
That thou wouldst have his promise for the *c*? *Harold* I i 204
lighten'd for me The weight of this poor *c*, „ I i 218
Their old *c* Is yet a force among them, „ I i 305
I want his voice in England for the *c*, „ II ii 72
Can have no right to the *c*,' „ II ii 355
Who hath a better claim then to the *c* „ II ii 597
Good, good, and thou wilt help me to the *c*? „ II ii 614
I ask thee, wilt thou help me to the *c*? „ II ii 628
Swear thou to help me to the *c* of England. „ II ii 705
I swear to help thee to the *c* of England (repeat) *Harold* II ii 713, 721
old Northumbrian *c*, And kings of our own choosing. „ IV i 32
Your old *c* Were little help without our Saxon carles „ IV i 34
Refer my cause, my *c* to Rome! . . . „ V i 1
Wash up that old *c* of Northumberland. „ V i 167
I have lost both *c* And husband. „ V ii 39
climb'd the throne and almost clutch'd the *c*; *Becket, Pro.* 22
Surely too young Even for this shadow of a *c*; „ *Pro.* 231
chessmen on the floor—the king's *c* broken! „ *Pro.* 313
if there ever come feud between Church and *C*, „ *Pro.* 465
he would grant thee The *c* itself. „ I iii 30
Sign, and obey the *c*! *Becket.* The *c*? Shall I do less for Canterbury Than Henry for the *c*? „ I iii 145
lest the *c* should be Shorn of ancestral splendour. „ I iii 155
Church and *C*, Two sisters gliding in an equal dance, „ I iii 443
and the mitre Grappling the *c*— „ II i 27
leave the royalty of my *c* Unlessen'd to mine heirs. „ II i 107
he answer'd me, As if he wore the *c* already— „ II ii 7
Quarrel of *C* and Church—to rend again. „ II ii 56
I thank you, sons; when kings but hold by *c's*, The crowd that hungers for a *c* in Heaven „ II ii 281
in her time when she had the '*C.*' *Rosamond.* The *c*! who? „ III i 198
But *c's* must bow when mitres sit so high. „ IV ii 297
lord of more land Than any *c* in Europe, „ V i 30
thro' all this quarrel I still have cleaved to the *c*, in hope the *c* Would cleave to me that but obey'd the *c*, „ V i 48
his poor tonsure A *c* of Empire. „ V i 196
Rather than dim the splendour of his *c* „ V ii 344
We must not force the *c* of martyrdom. „ V iii 28
I heard in Rome, This tributary *c* may fall to you. *The Cup* I i 97
The king, the *c*! their talk in Rome? „ I i 98
I here return like Tarquin—for a *c*. „ I i 142
play'd into their hands, Means me the *c*. „ I iii 151
She will be glad at last to wear my *c*. „ I iii 168
This all too happy day, *c*—queen at once. „ II 451
Have I the *c* on? I will go To meet him, „ II 518
It is the *c* Offends him— „ II 529
crown you Again with the same *c* my Queen of Beauty. *The Falcon* 915
When the fairy slights the *c*. *Foresters* II ii 135
all the *c's* Of all this world, „ IV 404

Crown (verb) Look to you as the one to *c* their ends. *Queen Mary* I iv 171
And when the Council would not *c* me— „ I v 555
your people will not *c* me— „ V i 81
So that ye will not *c* the Atheling? *Harold* II ii 598

Crown (verb) (*continued*) our great Council wait to *c* thee King— (repeat) *Harold* III i 3, 406
Should they not know free England *c's* herself? „ V i 48
Who shall *c* him? Canterbury is dying. *Becket, Pro.* 239
Becket should *c* him were he crown'd at all: „ II ii 17
For England, *c* young Henry there, „ II ii 456
to Westminster and *c* Young Henry there to-morrow. „ III ii 9
And thou shalt *c* my Henry o'er again. „ III iii 205
will you *c* my foe My victor in mid-battle? „ V i 148
The prelates whom he chose to *c* his son! „ V ii 399
This very day the Romans *c* him king *The Cup* II 64
When do they *c* him? *Messenger.* Even now. „ II 74
kick'd it featureless—they now would *c*. „ II 129
Yea, that ye saw me *c* myself withal. „ II 159
Ay, there they *c* him. „ II 181
hurls the victor's column down with him That *c's* it, hear. „ II 297
I whisper'd, Let me *c* you Queen of Beauty, *The Falcon* 360
—*c* you Again with the same crown my Queen of Beauty. „ 914
honour, worship thee, *C* thee with flowers; *Foresters* II ii 19

Crown'd never yet so happy Since I was *c*. *Queen Mary* III ii 88
C slaves of slaves, and mitred kings of kings, „ III iv 381
C, *c* and lost, *c* King—and lost to me! *Harold* III ii 1
Than ere they *c* me one, „ III ii 54
My young son Henry *c* the King of England, *Becket, Pro.* 224
Him who *c* Stephen—King Stephen's brother! „ *Pro.* 273
You have not *c* young Henry yet, „ II ii 1
C! by God's eyes, we will not have him *c*. „ II ii 3
We will not have him *c*. „ II ii 8
Not have him *c*? „ II ii 14
Becket should crown him were he *c* at all: „ II ii 17
England scarce would hold Young Henry king, if only *c* by York, „ II ii 32
I go to have young Henry *c* by York. „ II ii 478
Hereford, you know, *c* the first Henry. *Becket.* But Anselm *c* this Henry o'er again. „ III iii 202
coronation void By cursing those who *c* him. „ V ii 331
On those that *c* young Henry in this realm, „ V ii 392
As you would force a king from being *c*. „ V iii 26
Is he *c*? *Phœbe.* Ay, there they crown him. *The Cup* II 180
Across the hills when I was being *c*. „ II 321
I will go To meet him, *c*! *c* victor of my will— „ II 519
one sweet face *C* with the wreath. *The Falcon* 649

Crowning (adj. and part.) *c* thy young son by York, London and Salisbury—not Canterbury. *Becket* III iii 194
that but obey'd the crown, *C* your son; „ V i 52
O *c* crime! Hast murder'd thine own guest, the son of Orm, *Harold* IV ii 35

Crowning (s) He glitters on the *c* of the hill. „ V i 488
hath in this *c* of young Henry by York and London *Becket* III iii 70
I was at the *c*, for I have pleasure „ III iii 81
Come once more to me Before the *c*,— *The Cup* II 79

Crownling as to the young *c* himself, he look'd so mala-pert in the eyes, *Becket* III iii 108

Crozier Cowl, helm; and *c*, battle-axe. *Harold* V i 444
And smite thee with my *c* on the skull? *Becket* I i 221
and lay My *c* in the Holy Father's hands, „ I iii 125
Sceptre and *c* clashing, and the mitre Grappling „ II i 25

Crucified They *c* St. Peter downward. „ I iii 619

Crucifix I brought not ev'n my *c*. *Henry.* Take this. „ II i 295

Crucifying Horrible! flaying, scourging, *c*— *The Cup* I ii 235

Cruel And *c* at it, killing helpless flies; *Queen Mary* III iv 65
but neither cold, coarse, *c*, And more than all— „ V ii 482
lost and found Together in the *c* river Swale *Harold* III ii 10
I fear I was as *c* as the King. *Becket* V ii 124
C? Oh, no—it is the law, not he; „ V ii 125
Then you have done it, and I call *you c*. „ V ii 136

Crueller and makes The fire seem even *c* than it is. *Queen Mary* IV ii 233
if he have the greater right, Hath been the *c*. „ IV iii 383

Cruellest The hardest, *c* people in the world, „ II i 100

Cruelty haughtiness of their nobles; the *c* of their priests. „ II i 169
loathed the *cruelties* that Rome Wrought on her vassals. *The Cup* I ii 373
Wrong'd by the *cruelties* of his religions *Prom. of May* III 545

Cruor Illorum in lacrymas *C* fundatur! *Harold* V i 532

Crush In hope to *c* all heresy under Spain. *Queen Mary* III vi 84
C it at once With all the power I have !— *Harold* I i 356
I must—I will !—*C* it half-born ! „ I i 359
I'll *c* him as the subject. *Becket* I iii 334
And how to *c* them easily. *The Cup* I i 25
Rome Will *c* you if you wrestle with her ; „ I ii 131
would not *c* The fly that drew her blood ; *Prom. of May* II 493
Crush'd Over, your Grace, all *c* ; *Queen Mary* II iv 91
They are too *c*, too broken, „ IV iii 359
Being so *c* and so humiliated We scarcely dare *Becket* V i 68
C, hack'd at, trampled underfoot. *The Falcon* 640
C my bat whereon I flew ! *Foresters* II ii 146
Crust and to speak truth, nigh at the end of our last *c*, *Becket* III i 114
Crutch we daren't fight you with our *c'es*, .. I iv 210
C'es, and itches, and leprosies, and ulcers. „ I iv 254
Cry (s) (*See also* **War-cry**) Their *c* is, Philip never shall be king. *Queen Mary* II iv 1
Will front their *c* and shatter them into dust. .. II iv 5
Cries of the moment and the street— .. II iv 128
Will stir the living tongue and make the *c*. .. III i 355
Whereat Lord Williams gave a sudden *c* :— .. IV iii 605
Or you, for heretic *cries* ? „ V ii 326
A *c* ! What's that ? Elizabeth ? revolt ? .. V v 187
And *cries*, and clashes, and the groans of men : *Harold* III i 375
Thou hast sold me for a *c*.— „ IV ii 76
O God, the God of truth hath heard my *c*. „ V i 601
may at least have my *c* against him and her,— *Becket*, *Pro.* 510
hast thou heard this *c* of Gilbert Foliot .. I i 36
make my *c* to the Pope, By whom I will be judged ; .. I iii 723
I heard your savage *c*. .. IV ii 320
My savage *c* ? Why, she—she—when I strove .. IV ii 338
trumpets in the halls, Sobs, laughter, *cries* : „ V ii 368
You had my answer to that *c* before. „ V iii 124
And her *c* rang to me across the years, *Prom. of May* II 655
The phantom *c* ! *You*—did *you* hear a *c* ? „ III 651
he flutter'd his wings with a sweet little *c*, *Foresters* I i 154
Cry (verb) all men *c*, She is queenly, she is goodly. *Queen Mary* II ii 343
If ever I *c* out against the Pope „ III i 351
Swallows fly again, Cuckoos *c* again, „ III v 97
I heard An angel *c* ' There is more joy in Heaven,'— „ IV ii 10
One who *cries* continually with sweat and tears „ V iv 44
I likewise *c* ' no more.' *Harold* I i 389
Why *c* thy people on thy sister's name ? „ IV i 20
Is thy wrath Hell, that I should spare to *c*, „ V i 38
he licks my face and moans and *cries* out against the King. *Becket* I iv 100
innocences that will *c* From all the hidden by-ways .. III iii 14
sometimes she *cries*, and can't sleep sound o' nights .. IV i 29
She shall *c* no more ; she shall sleep sound enough .. IV i 32
c out for thee Who art too pure for earth. .. IV ii 132
one half, but half-alive, *Cries* to the King. .. V i 65
What made the King *c* out so furiously ? .. V i 220
When you *c* ' Rome, Rome,' to seize *The Cup* I iii 5
Dost thou *c* out upon the Gods of Rome ? „ II 454
throat might gape before the tongue could *c* who ? *Foresters* III 226
The Sheriff ! This ring *cries* out against thee. „ IV 69
Crying (part.) (*See also* **A-crying**) Thro' many voices *c* right and left, *Queen Mary* I ii 48
And Ignorance *c* in the streets, „ IV iii 377
C, ' Forward ! '—set our old church rocking, .. IV iii 403
c, in his deep voice, more than once, .. IV iii 611
What are you *c* for, when the sun shines ? *Becket* III i 269
when *c* On Holy Church to thunder out her rights „ V ii 30
Our old nurse *c* as if for her own child, *Prom. of May* II 479
She must be *c* out ' Edgar ' in her sleep. *Harold.* Who must be *c* out ' Edgar ' in her sleep ? „ III 653
Crying (s) ye did wrong in *c* ' Down with John ; ' *Foresters* I ii 96
Crypt Her *c* among the stars. *Becket* I iii 555
No, to the *c* ! Twenty steps down. .. V iii 77
To the *c* ? no—no, To the chapel of St. Blaise „ V iii 81
Cubit *See* **Twenty-cubit**
Cuckoo Swallows fly again, *C's* cry again, *Queen Mary* III v 97
Cuff I had to *c* the rogue For infant treason. „ III iii 51
C him could I ? with my hands Milking the cow ? .. III v 94
To kiss and *c* among the birds and flowers— .. III v 258
Cuirass And *c* in this forest where I dream'd *Foresters* IV 130
Cum (came) I *c* behind tha, gall, and couldn't make tha hear. *Queen Mary* IV iii 465
till his man *c* in post vro' here, „ IV iii 511
the tongue on un *c* a-lolluping out o' 'is mouth as black as a rat. „ IV iii 518
Cumberland (*See also* **Coomberland**) In *C*, Mr. Dobson. *Prom. of May* I 66
I met her first at a farm in *C*—Her uncle's. „ II 397
Cup wines Of wedding had been dash'd into the *c's* Of victory, *Harold* IV iii 7
Thy *c's* full ! „ IV iii 80
Hath stumbled on our *c's* ? „ IV iii 179
not at all ; the *c's* empty. *Becket*, *Pro.* 478
Ye have eaten of my fish and drunken of my *c* for a dozen years. „ I iv 30
and now this *c*—I never felt such passion *The Cup* I i 33
sends you this *c* rescued from the burning .. I i 41
it is the *c* we use in our marriages. .. I i 44
Take thou this letter and this *c* to Camma, .. I i 61
Take thou this *c* and leave it at her doors. .. I i 67
Is that the *c* you rescued from the fire ? .. I i 71
now this pious *c* Is passport to their house, .. I i 82
sacred *c* saved from a blazing shrine Of our great Goddess, .. I ii 54
Had you then No message with the *c* ? .. I ii 68
sends you this *c*—the *c* we use in our marriages— .. I ii 72
know myself am that Galatian Who sent the *c*. .. I ii 210
take this holy *c* To lodge it in the shrine of Artemis. .. I ii 434
To lodge this *c* Within the holy shrine of Artemis, .. I iii 52
the marriage *c* Wherefrom we make libation .. II 198
You see this *c*, my lord. .. II 338
It is the *c* belonging our own Temple. .. II 345
That Synorix should drink from his own *c*. .. II 354
They two should drink together from one *c*, .. II 362
I have almost drain'd the *c*—A few drops left. .. II 385
Have I not drunk of the same *c* with thee ? „ II 463
Here, here—a *c* of wine—drink and begone ! *Foresters* I iii 89
Cupid (*See also* **Tree-cupid**) Parthian shaft of a forlorn *C* at the King's left breast, *Becket*, *Pro.* 340
thou wouldst hug thy *C* till his ribs cracked— „ *Pro.* 504
St. *C*, that is too irreverent. „ V i 198
Cur as a mastiff dog May love a puppy *c* *Queen Mary* I iv 195
Why did you slink away like a *c* ? *Becket* IV ii 431
Curb their children under-heel—Must *c* her ; „ *Pro.* 215
Because we seek to *c* their viciousness. *Foresters* III 393
Curb'd Your lavish household *c*, *Queen Mary* I v 113
Cure I trust the kingly touch that *c's* the evil *Harold* I i 152
Curious be *c* About the welfare of their babes, *The Cup* I ii 361
You see this cup, my lord. *Antonius.* Most *c* ! „ II 339
Curiousness I have some time, for *c*, my Lord, *Queen Mary* III iv 61
Current (*See also* **Side-current**) the *c's* So shift and change, „ IV iii 408
that one time sway to the *c*, And to the wind another. *Becket* I iii 594
if man be only A willy-nilly *c* of sensations— *Prom. of May* II 263
Curse (s) the *c* is on him For swearing falsely *Harold* III i 244
those heavenly ears have heard, Their *c* is on him ; „ III i 260
prayer against the *c* That lies on thee and England. „ III i 278
Then on thee remains the *c*, „ III i 315
lamb to Holy Church To save thee from the *c*. „ III i 336
To find a means whereby the *c* might glance „ III i 342
and the second *c* Descend upon thine head, .. III ii 48
Fool and wise, I fear This *c*, and scorn it. .. III ii 68
It burns my hand—a *c* to thee and me. .. III ii 186
The *c* of England ! these are drown'd in wassail, „ IV iii 222
He hath blown himself as red as fire with *c's*. „ V i 87
if thou blurt thy *c* among our folk, I know not— „ V i 89
will blast and blind you like a *c*. *Becket* I iv 40
God's full *c* Shatter you all to pieces „ V iii 134
My *c* on all This world of mud, *Prom. of May* III 721
C on your brutal strength ! I cannot pass that way. „ III 731
Curse (verb) God *c* her and her Legate ! *Queen Mary* V iv 12
you *c* so loud, The watch will hear you. „ V iv 62
The Pope, the King, will *c* you— *Becket* V iii 182
Heaven *c* him if he come not at your call ! *Prom. of May* I 764

Curse (verb) (*continued*) *C* him ! but thou art mocking me. *Foresters* II i 514
Cursed God hath blest or *c* me with a nose— *Queen Mary* III v 178
Out of the church, you brace of *c* crones, „ IV iii 539
Why let earth rive, gulf in These *c* Normans— *Harold* II ii 783
He hath *c* thee, and all those who fight for thee, „ III ii 152
The King hath *c* him, if he marry me ; The Pope hath *c* him, marry me or no ! „ III ii 189
The realm for which thou art forsworn is *c*, The babe enwomb'd and at the breast is *c* The corpse thou whelmest with thine earth is *c*, The soul who fighteth on thy side is *c*, The seed thou sowest in thy field is *c*, The steer wherewith thou plowest thy field is *c*, The fowl that fleeth o'er thy field is *c*, „ V i 64
But since he *c* My friends at Veselay, *Becket* II i 88
C be John of Oxford, Roger of York, And Gilbert Foliot ! *c* those De Brocs That hold our Saltwood Castle from our see ! *C* Fitzurse, and all the rest of them „ II ii 265
C and anathematised us right and left, „ V i 4
O the Sheriff Would pay this *c* mortgage to his brother *Foresters* II i 144
came some evil fairy at my birth And *c* me, „ II ii 109
Cursing Our Tostig parted *c* me and England ; *Harold* III i 76
coronation void By *c* those who crown'd him. *Becket* V ii 331
Curtsey *C* to him, wife, and thank him. *Foresters* III 248
Cushion Throw *c's* on that seat, and make it throne-like. *Queen Mary* V ii 536
Custom you that have kept your old *c's* upright, „ II i 158
But by the royal *c's* of our realm *Becket, Pro.* 23
And for these Royal *c's*, These ancient Royal *c's*— „ I i 166
Will you subscribe the *c's* ? „ I ii 46
we might take your side against the *c's*— „ I ii 57
sign'd These ancient laws and *c's* of the realm. „ I iii 7
to obey These ancient laws and *c's* of the realm ? „ I iii 18
C's, traditions,—clouds that come and go ; The *c's* of the Church are Peter's rock. „ I iii 22
these *c's* are no longer As Canterbury calls them, „ I iii 69
another of these *c's* thou Wilt not be suffer'd „ I iii 128
for no love o' the *c's* Or constitutions, „ I iii 137
ye set these *c's* by my death Ringing their own death-knell „ I iii 170
That thou wilt hear no more o' the *c's*. „ I iii 256
And swear to obey the *c's*. „ I iii 270
Good royal *c's*—had them written fair „ I iii 415
I promised The King to obey these *c's*, „ I iii 557
Are these your *c's* ? „ I iii 659
The King, these *c's*, and the Church, „ I iii 726
as you suspended yourself after sub-writing to the *c's*. „ II ii 352
our recoverer and upholder of *c's* hath in this crowning „ III iii 70
and I warrant the *c's*. Did the King Speak of the *c's* ? „ III iii 331
spiritual giant with our island laws And *c's*, „ IV ii 445
since we likewise swore to obey the *c's*, „ V i 55
it is the law, not he ; The *c's* of the realm. *Becket.* The *c's* ! *c's* ! „ V ii 127
It is our ancient *c* in Galatia That ere two souls *The Cup* II 358
Thrones, churches, ranks, traditions, *c's*, *Prom. of May* I 520
turn back at times, and make Courtesy to *c* ? „ II 635
according to the law and *c* of the kingdom of England *Foresters* I iii 66
It is our forest *c* they should revel Along with Robin. „ III 174
Customary decide on what was *c* In olden days, *Becket* II ii 175
Cut *c* out the rotten from your apple, *Queen Mary* II ii 5
' I would they were *c* off That trouble you.' „ III iv 32
C with a diamond; so to last like truth. „ III v 25
Madam, you have but *c* the canvas out ; „ V v 183
King's verdurer caught him a-hunting in the forest, and *c* off his paws. *Becket* I iv 96
wheere the big eshtree *c's* athurt it, it gi'es a turn like, *Prom. of May* III 94
he would never *c* it down, because one of the Steers „ III 246
if we kill a stag, our dogs have their paws *c* off, *Foresters* IV 225
Cut *See also* **Fine-cut, Stone-cut**
Cymbal sing, Asaph ! clash The *c*, Heman ! *Harold* III i 188
Cypress apricot, Vine, *c*, poplar, myrtle, *The Cup* I i 3
Cyprus Again this Richard is the lion of *C*, *Foresters* IV 391

FF

D

Daay (day) (*See also* **Wedding-daäy**) What a day, what a day ! nigh upo' judgement *d* loike. *Queen Mary* IV iii 468
they wunt set i' the Lord's cheer o' that *d*. „ IV iii 470
He be heighty this very *d*, and 'e telled *Prom. of May* I 7
When theer wur a meeting o' farmers at Littlechester to'ther *d*, „ I 138
I coom'd upon 'im t'other *d* tookin' at the coontry, „ I 201
' Good *d* then, Dobson ! ' Civil-spoken i'deed ! „ I 300
fur thaw I be heighty this very *d*, „ I 359
and the larks 'ud sing i' them *d's*, „ I 374
plaäy the pianner, if ye liked, all *d* long, like a laädy, „ II 101
At the end of the *d*, For the last loäd hoäm ? (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 183, 194
Till the end of the *d* And the last loäd hoäm. „ II 208
Till the end o' the *d* An' the last loäd hoäm.' (repeat) „ II 238, 292
To the end o' the *d* An' the last loäd hoäm.' „ II 259
Naäy, but ' Good *d*, Dobbins.' „ II 732
' Good *d*, Dobbins.' Dang tha ! „ II 741
Taäke me awaäy, little gell. It be one o' my bad *d's*. „ III 466
Daäzed (dazed) feller's cleän *d*, an' maäzed, an' maäted, „ II 729
Dabble *D* your hearths with your own blood. *Harold* II ii 751
Daft Is he deaf, or dumb, or *d*, or drunk *Foresters* I ii 208
Dagger With fingers pointed like so many *d's*, *Queen Mary* I v 149
Or I will dig thee with my *d*. „ II iii 96
even while I speak There lurks a silent *d*, „ V ii 216
I have my *d* here to still their throats. *Becket* III ii 49
stand beside thee One who might grapple with thy *d*, „ IV ii 230
Take up your *d* ; put it in the sheath. „ IV ii 293
Madam, I saw your *d* at her throat ; „ IV ii 319
sure my *d* was a feint Till the worm turn'd— „ IV ii 379
I go, but I will have my *d* with me, *The Cup* I ii 457
mine own *d* driven by Synorix found All good „ II 85
Daily Save for my *d* range Among the pleasant fields of Holy Writ *Queen Mary* III v 78
and England's sake That suffers in the *d* want of thee, *Harold* II ii 275
The more or less of *d* labour done—The pretty gaping bills in the home-nest Piping for bread—the *d* want supplied— *Becket* II ii 299
Some *d* something-nothing. „ III i 80
O my sick boy ! My *d* fading Florio, *The Falcon* 236
Dainty dog I cramm'd with *dainties* worried me ! *Becket* V i 244
Dairy (adj.) she set the bush by my *d* winder afoor she went to school *Prom. of May* II 18
Dairy (s) The maid to her *d* came in from the cow, „ I 39
Daisy (a plant) *Daisies* grow again, Kingcups blow again, *Queen Mary* III v 89
O graves in *daisies* drest, *Prom. of May* III 204
Honest *d* deadly bruised, *Foresters* II ii 156
Daisy (name of a cow) Our *D's* as good 'z her. *Tib.* Noa, Joan. *Queen Mary* IV iii 479
Our *D's* butter's as good 'z hern. „ IV iii 481
Our *D's* cheeses be better. „ IV iii 484
Dale Among these happy *d's*, run clearer, *Becket* II i 157
Dallied But *d* with a single lettuce-leaf ; *The Falcon* 673
Dally We *d* with our lazy moments here, *Queen Mary* V iii 108
On those sweet lips that dare to *d* with it. *Foresters* IV 75
Dallying *d* over seas Even when his brother's, *Queen Mary* III iv 292
Dam (mother) ' Ewe lamb, ewe lamb, I am here by the *d*.' *Becket* I iv 172
Dam (obstruction) like a river in flood thro' a burst *d* *Harold* II ii 466
Damage He meant no harm nor *d* to the Church. *Becket* I iii 216
Dame trifling royally With some fair *d* of court, *Queen Mary* III vi 160
Damn (*See also* **Dang**) hear him ; let his own words *d* the Papist. „ I iii 53
Absolve the left-hand thief and *d* the right ? *Becket* II ii 392
Oh, do not *d* yourself for company ! „ V ii 523
—drest like a gentleman, too. *D* all gentlemen, says I ! *Prom. of May* II 579

Damn'd my Lord, He is *d* enough already. *Queen Mary* II ii 407
and brooks Were bridged and *d* with dead, *Harold* III ii 130
Damon The polish'd *D* of your pastoral here, *Prom. of May* III 562
Damp hand, *D* with the sweat of death, *Queen Mary* I ii 33
Those *d*, black, dead Nights in the Tower; dead— „ III v 137
Damsel I love him as a *d* of his day *Foresters* I i 227
if ever A Norman *d* fell into our hands, „ III 181
You hide this *d* in your forest here, „ IV 476
D, is this the truth? *Marian.* Ay, noble knight. „ IV 769
Danaë included *D* has escaped again Her tower, *Becket* I i 395
Dance (s) (*See also* **Diamond-dance**) Have you been looking at the '*D* of Death'? *Queen Mary* V ii 170
Two sisters gliding in an equal *d*, *Becket* I iii 444
She saw it at a *d*, upon a neck Less lovely *The Falcon* 54
and the lads and lasses 'ull hev a *d*. *Prom. of May* I 428
But see they were coming out for the *d* already. „ I 796
But they are coming hither for the *d*—. *Foresters* I ii 53
Dance (verb) Till the sun *d*, as upon Easter Day. *Queen Mary* III ii 238
and *d* into the sun That shines on princes. „ III v 252
And wear my crown, and *d* upon my grave. „ V ii 601
star That *d's* in it as mad with agony! *Harold* I i 9
that wilt not *d* However wisely charm'd. „ I i 386
D! small heart have I to *d*. *Prom. of May* I 429
weight of the church to boot on my shoulders, I would *d* too. *Foresters* I ii 59
Go now and ask the maid to *d* with thee, „ I ii 185
Pretty mistress, will you *d*? „ I ii 204
What? must we *d* attendance all the day? „ IV 550
D! ay, by all the saints and all the devils ye shall *d*. „ IV 552
they shall *d* to the music of the wild wood. Let the birds sing, and do you *d* to their song. „ IV 555
Rouge, I am full of gout. I cannot *d*. „ IV 563
for by my life, you shall *d* till he can. „ IV 566
Prick him where thou wilt, so that he *d*. „ IV 572
Let us hang, so thou *d* meanwhile; „ IV 581
Take care, take care! I *d*—I will *d*—I *d*. „ IV 586
Dancing I watch'd you *d* once With your huge father; *Queen Mary* V ii 143
I should seem to be *d* upon a grave. *Prom. of May* I 431
Dandle I would *d* you upon my knee At lisping-age. *Queen Mary* V ii 141
Dane Angle, Jute, *D*, Saxon, Norman, *Harold* II ii 763
we are *D's*, Who conquer'd what we walk on, „ IV i 37
Thou art but a West Saxon: *we* are *D's*! *Harold.* My mother is a *D*, and I am English; „ IV i 53
Athelstan the Great Who drove you *D's*; and yet he held That *D*, Jute, Angle, Saxon, „ IV i 75
or Knut who coming *D* Died English. „ IV iii 55
Dang (damn) 'Good daäy, Dobbins.' *D* tha! *Prom. of May* II 742
Out o' the chaumber, *d* tha „ III 73
Danger But your own state is full of *d* here. *Queen Mary* I iv 169
This marriage should bring loss or *d* to you, „ II ii 227
release from *d* of all censures Of Holy Church „ III iii 150
How dense a fold of *d* nets him round, *Harold* II ii 17
Am I in *d* in this court? „ II ii 236
And take the Church's *d* on myself. *Becket* I ii 72
is there *d*? *Camma.* Nay, None that I know: *The Cup* I ii 440
Dangerous therefore is he *d*. *Queen Mary* I iv 161
he is *d* everyway. „ I iv 164
Not every *d* that way, my good uncle. „ I iv 166
Altho' we grant when kings are *d* *Becket* I ii 67
Dangle You ought to *d* up there among the crows. *Foresters* III 366
Dangled The traitor husband *d* at the door, *Queen Mary* III i 10
Daniel I am the messenger of God, His Norman *D*! *Harold* V i 35
Danish that sight of *D* blood Might serve an end not English— „ IV iii 96
Dan Smith (farm labourer) *D S*, fur I cotched 'im once a-steälin' coäls *Prom. of May* I 411
D S's cart hes runned ower a laädy i' the holler laäne, „ II 567
D S, my father and I forgave you stealing our coals. „ III 68
But, *D S*, they tell me that you— „ III 76
Dare I *d* not leave my post. *Queen Mary* I ii 55
for all that I *d* not stay. „ I ii 102
I cannot, and I *d* not, „ I v 49
Yet others are that *d* the stake and fire, „ III iv 167
Before I *d* to glance upon your Grace. „ III v 186
This last—I *d* not read it her. „ V ii 183

Dare (*continued*) How *d* you say it? *Queen Mary* V ii 379
I might *d* to tell her that the Count— „ V ii 523
The Queen is dying, or you *d* not say it. „ V v 251
I *d* not well be seen in talk with thee. *Harold* II ii 481
I *d* not. *Harold.* Scared by the church— „ III ii 86
I *d* not wear it. *Harold.* But I *d*. God with thee! „ III ii 187
If one may *d* to speak the truth, „ IV i 108
D's the bear slouch into the lion's den? *Becket* IV ii 282
I *d* not, sir! Throne him—and then the marriage— *The Cup* II 155
D beg him to receive his diamonds back—How can I, *d* I, *The Falcon* 262
I do not *d*, like an old friend, to shake it. *Prom. of May* II 526
That I *d* not tell how much I love him. „ III 287
Dare-Becket only there was a dare-devil in his eye—I should say a *d-B*. *Becket* III iii 89
Dared If they *d* To harm you, I would blow *Queen Mary* I iv 289
Ev'n that young girl who *d* to wear your crown? *Mary.* *D*? nay, not so; „ I v 491
How *d* he? *Magdalen.* Stupid soldiers oft are bold. „ V ii 444
Nobles we *d* not touch. „ V v 104
Which even Peter had not *d*? *Becket* II ii 395
How *d* you? Know you not this bower is secret, „ IV ii 21
He *d* not—liar! yet, yet I remember— „ V i 211
May they not say you *d* not show yourself „ V ii 594
but to-day I *d* not—so much weaker, *The Falcon* 832
Dare-devil *D-d's*, that would eat fire and spit it out *Queen Mary* III i 156
only there was a *d-d* in his eye—I should say a dare-Becket. *Becket* III iii 88
Daring ice-cold—no dash of *d* in him. *Queen Mary* I v 331
Dark (adj.) For I foresee *d* days. „ I v 275
true enough Her *d* dead blood is in my heart with mine. „ III i 349
Her *d* dead blood that ever moves with mine „ III i 352
He can but creep down into some *d* hole „ IV i 140
listening In some *d* closet, some long gallery, „ V ii 217
D among gems and gold; *Harold* IV i 249
My fatal oath—the dead Saints—the *d* dreams— „ V i 380
Gloom upon gleam, *D* as my doom— *Becket* III i 282
Have track'd the King to this *d* inland wood; „ III ii 3
And far on in the *d* heart of the wood „ III ii 47
D even from a side glance of the moon, „ IV ii 148
Growing *d* too—but light enough to row. *The Cup* II 523
What, I that held the orange blossom *D* as the yew? *Prom. of May* II 631
Ye sees the holler laäne be hallus sa *d* i' the arternoon, „ III 93
How *d* your room is! „ III 217
even if I found it *D* with the soot of slums. „ III 602
our King is gone, the light Of these *d* hours; *Foresters* I ii 85
O look! before the shadow of these *d* oaks „ II i 604
A maiden now Were ill-bested in these *d* days of John, „ II ii 45
In this *d* wood when all was in our power „ III 182
Dark (s) Your master works against me in the *d*. *Queen Mary* I v 277
She to shut up my blossom in the *d*! *Harold* I ii 62
I am in the *d*. *Becket* III i 221
one step in the *d* beyond Our expectation, *The Cup* I i 212
Safe from the *d* and the cold, „ I ii 6
I runned arter thief i' the *d*, *Prom. of May* I 403
leaves him A beast of prey in the *d*, „ I 505
Death As against Life! all, all, into the *d*— „ II 338
and säay it to ye afoor *d*; „ III 14
Darken Save him, his blood would *d* Henry's name; *Becket* V iii 10
Darken'd I tear away The leaves were *d* by the battle— *The Falcon* 913
Darkening Gone narrowing down and *d* to a close. *Queen Mary* IV iii 431
Darker Thy Duke will seem the *d*. Hence, I follow. *Harold* II ii 817
They told me, from the farm—and *d* news. *Prom. of May* II 408
this world Is brighter for his absence as that other Is *d* for his presence. „ II 459
Darkness He stirs within the *d*! *Queen Mary* III ii 158
that all the louts to whom Their A B C is *d*, „ III iv 35
—the Lord hath dwelt In *d*. *Harold* III i 180
As gold Outvalues dross, light *d*, *Becket* I iii 715
Could shine away the *d* of that gap „ III i 59
Stumble not in the *d*, Lest they should seize thee. „ V iii 79
And fear not I should stumble in the *d*, Not tho' it be their hour, the power of *d*, But my hour too, the power of light in *d*! V iii 92

Darkness (*continued*) I am not in the *d*, but the light, *Becket* v iii 97
in the gulf Of never-dawning *d*? *Prom. of May* i 542
lie down there together in the *d* which would seem
but for a moment, „ iii 194
but this new moon, I fear, Is *d*. *Foresters* i ii 87
And *d* rises from the fallen sun. „ i iii 42
You see the *d* thro' the lighter leaf. „ iv 975
Darling His village *d* in some lewd caress *Becket* iv ii 200
The clamour'd *d* of their afternoon! *The Cup* ii 125
She has disappear'd, poor *d*, from the world— *Prom. of May* ii 410
Darn necklaces To please our lady, we must *d*, *The Falcon* 45
Darning What art thou doing there? *Elisabetta*. *D*
your lordship. „ 41
Dart To hide the scar left by thy Parthian *d*. *Becket, Pro.* 377
Darter (daughter) I ha' nine *d's* i' the spital that be dead „ i iv 249
to turn out boäth my *d's* right down fine laädies. *Prom. of May* i 336
Thy feyther eddicated his *d's* to marry gentlefoälk, „ ii 116
but I couldn't buy my *d* back agean when she lost
hersen, „ iii 453
Dash (s) ice-cold—no *d* of daring in him. *Queen Mary* i v 331
Dash (verb) *d* The torch of war among your standing
corn, *Harold* ii ii 748
wields His war-club, *d'es* it on Gurth, „ v i 640
I *d* myself to pieces—I stay myself— *Becket* ii ii 150
d thyself against me that I may slay thee! „ iv ii 195
thou must *d* us down Our dinner from the skies. *The Falcon* 152
Dash'd (rushed) We mounted, and we *d* into the heart
of 'em. „ 629
Dash'd (sprinkled) then he *d* and drench'd, He dyed, *Harold* iii i 140
D red with that unhallow'd passover; *Becket* i iii 348
Dash'd (threw) insolent shot that *d* the seas Upon us, *Queen Mary* v i 57
bit his shield, and *d* it on the ground, *Harold* v i 405
Dash'd (thrown) wines Of wedding had been *d* into the
cups Of victory, „ iv iii 7
Daub This is a *d* to Philip. *Queen Mary* i v 447
Daughter (*See also* **Darter**) Mary, the lawful and
legitimate *d* of Harry the Eighth! „ i i 8
(I have a *d* in her service who reported it) „ i i 76
my *d* said that when there rose a talk of the late
rebellion, „ i i 91
I am Harry's *d*, Tudor, and not Fear. „ ii iv 52
'Hail, *D* of God, and saver of the faith. „ iii ii 82
I am Harry's *d*: „ iii v 117
Who knows if Boleyn's *d* be my sister? „ v v 194
God bless thee, wedded *d*. *Harold* iii i 293
so will I, *d*, until I find Which way the battle balance. „ v i 459
No, *d*, but the canons out of Waltham, „ v i 474
Look, *d*, look. *Edith*. Nay, father, look for *me*! „ v i 535
No, *d*, no—they fall behind the horse— „ v i 545
A cleric violated The *d* of his host, *Becket* i iii 383
Shrink from me, like a *d* of the Church. „ ii i 277
like the Greek king when his *d* was sacrificed, „ iii iii 105
The *d* of Zion lies beside the way— „ iii iii 177
D, the world hath trick'd thee. Leave it, *d*; Come
thou with me to Godstow nunnery, „ iv ii 364
I am grieved, my *d*. „ v ii 83
D, *d*, Deal not with things you know not. „ v ii 132
No, *d*, you mistake our good Archbishop; „ v ii 137
D, my time is short, I shall not do it. „ v ii 157
Liker the King. *Becket*. No, *d*. „ v ii 182
Tho' you are a gentleman, I but a farmer's *d*— *Prom. of May* i 668
—a *d* of the fields, This Dora! „ ii 622
shamed of his poor farmer's *d* among the ladies in his
drawing-room? „ iii 294
if a gentleman Should wed a farmer's *d*, „ iii 579
only there was left A second *d*, „ iii 772
I come here to see this *d* of Sir Richard of the Lea *Foresters* i ii 26
Come away, *d*. „ i ii 283
then each man That owns a wife or *d*, „ iii 460
dishonour The *d's* and the wives of your own faction— „ iv 698
Daunted What, *d* by a garrulous, arrogant girl! „ iv 736
Dauphin In order to betroth her to your *D*. *Queen Mary* i v 293
Mary of Scotland, married to your *D*, „ i v 296
your Scottish namesake marrying The *D*, „ v i 136
The Queen of Scots is married to the *D*, „ v v 53

David gloom of Saul Was lighten'd by young *D's* harp. *Queen Mary* v ii 359
And no *D* To meet him? *Harold* v i 496
Dawn (s) If Ludgate can be reach'd by *d* to-morrow. *Queen Mary* ii iii 53
gray *d* Of an old age that never will be mine „ v ii 234
Like sun-gilt breathings on a frosty *d*— „ v iii 51
Shall see the dewy kiss of *d* no more *Harold* ii ii 331
by dead Norway without dream or *d*! „ iv iii 122
Were the great trumpet blowing doomsday *d*, „ v i 228
wind of the *d* that I hear in the pine overhead? *Becket* ii i 1
In the gray *d* before the Temple doors. *The Cup* i ii 295
I rise to-morrow In the gray *d*, „ i ii 434
Hang'd at mid-day, their traitor of the *d* „ ii 124
From the dim *d* of Being— *Prom. of May* i 281
That beam of *d* upon the opening flower, *Foresters* iv 3
yet I think these oaks at *d* and even, „ iv 1067
Dawn (verb) day of peril that *d's* darkly and drearily *Becket* i iv 145
Dawning (*See also* **Never-dawning**) The islands
call'd into the *d* church Out of the dead, *Queen Mary* iii iii 172
Day (*See also* **Daay, Gala-day, Good-day, Mid-day, Saint's-day**) too full of aches and broken
before his *d*. „ i i 125
I have seen enough for this *d*. „ i i 131
For I foresee dark *d's*. *Mary*. And so do I, sir; „ i v 275
and be the mightiest man This *d* in England. „ ii ii 20
I trust this *d*, thro' God, I have saved the crown. „ ii ii 302
And see the citizens arm'd. Good *d*; good *d*. „ ii ii 378
a black 'un for us this blessed *d*. „ ii iii 101
the brightest *d* Beheld our rough forefathers „ iii ii 119
Might not St. Andrew's be her happiest *d*? *Mary*.
Then these shall meet upon St. Andrew's *d*. „ iii ii 124
Till the sun dance, as upon Easter *D*. „ iii ii 238
St. Andrew's *d*; sit close, sit close, we are friends. „ iii iii 1
Laughs at the last red leaf, and Andrew's *D*. „ iii iii 87
Should not this *d* be held in after years „ iii iii 89
This is the loveliest *d* that ever smiled On England. „ iii iii 161
I found One *d*, a wholesome scripture, „ iii iv 84
In clear and open *d* were congruent With that vile
Cranmer „ iii iv 230
Is like a word that comes from olden *d's*, „ iii v 34
Queen hath been three *d's* in tears For Philip's
going— „ iii vi 12
Still Parleying with Renard, all the *d* with Renard, „ iii vi 116
And scarce a greeting all the *d* for me— „ iii vi 118
Methinks that would you tarry one *d* more „ iii vi 233
Madam, a *d* may sink or save a realm. *Mary*. A
d may save a heart from breaking too. *Philip*.
Well, Simon Renard, shall we stop a *d*? *Renard*.
Your Grace's business will not suffer, sire, For
one *d* more, so far as I can tell. *Philip*. Then
one *d* more to please her Majesty. „ iii vi 238
Good *d*, old friend; what, you look somewhat worn; „ iv ii 115
yet it is a *d* to test your health „ iv ii 117
Win thro' this *d* with honour to yourself, „ iv ii 165
It is a *d* of rain. „ iv ii 229
Hath, like a brief and bitter winter's *d*, „ iv iii 430
Expectant of the rack from *d* to *d*, „ iv iii 437
What a *d*, what a *d*! nigh upo' judgement daay „ iv iii 467
What, not one *d*? „ v i 209
That all *d* long hath wrought his father's work, „ v ii 118
believe I lamed his Majesty's For a *d* or two, „ v ii 472
Indian shawl That Philip brought me in our happy
d's!— „ v ii 541
On all the road from Dover, *d* and night; On all
the road from Harwich, night and *d*; „ v ii 577
as in the *d* of the first church, when Christ Jesus
was King. „ v iv 54
Ah, those *d's* Were happy. „ v v 239
These meteors came and went before our *d*, *Harold* i i 132
wilt thou fly my falcons this fair *d*? „ ii ii 147
Down thirty feet below the smiling *d*— „ ii ii 430
in thy father's *d* They blinded my young kinsman, „ ii ii 510
O friends, I shall not overlive the *d*. „ iii i 233
Lost, lost, the light of *d*, „ iii ii 12
The *d* is won! „ iv i 270
the *d*, Our *d* beside the Derwent will not shine „ iv iii 49

Day (*continued*) guest, As haggard as a fast of forty *d's*, *Harold* IV iii 176
I have ridden night and *d* from Pevensey— „ IV iii 192
but leave this *d* to me. „ V i 128
Because I loved thee in my mortal *d*, „ V i 240
I am dead as Death this *d* to ought of earth's „ V i 425
that happy *d*! A birthday welcome! happy *d's* and many! „ V i 430
Stigand, O father, have we won the *d*? „ V i 544
and enough of death for this one *d*, The *d* of St. Calixtus, and the *d*, My *d* „ V ii 120
His *d*, with all his rooftree ringing 'Harold,' „ V ii 129
A sauce-deviser for thy *d's* of fish, *Becket, Pro.* 98
Follow me this Rosamund *d* and night, „ *Pro.* 506
Thou art wearied out With this *d's* work, „ I i 7
That havock'd all the land in Stephen's *d*. „ I i 243
O rare, a whole long *d* of open field. „ I i 296
made the twilight *d*, „ I iii 372
Lost in desuetude, of my grandsire's *d*, „ I iii 414
set the Church This *d* between the hammer and the anvil— „ I iii 585
Grant me one *d* To pondêr these demands. „ I iii 668
d of peril that dawns darkly and drearily „ I iv 144
yea, and in the *d* of judgment also, „ I iv 147
that be dead ten times o'er i' one *d* wi' the putrid fever; „ I iv 251
Like sudden night in the main glare of *d*. „ II i 58
decide on what was customary In olden *d's*, „ II ii 176
but this *d* he proffer'd peace. „ II ii 239
You had not borne it, no, not for a *d*. „ II ii 305
In the great *d* against the wronger. „ III iii 17
Glancing at the *d's* when his father was only Earl of Anjou, „ III iii 149
Thanks to the blessed Magdalen, whose *d* it is. „ III iii 172
out with Henry in the *d's* When Henry loved me, „ V ii 231
What *d* of the week? Tuesday? „ V ii 281
to people heaven in the great *d* When God makes up his jewels. „ V ii 496
Do they not fight the Great Fiend *d* by *d*? „ V ii 586
Fair Sir, a happy *d* to you! *The Cup* I i 188
I have had a weary *d* in watching you. „ I ii 40
close not yet the door upon a night That looks half *d*. „ I ii 389
This very *d* the Romans crown him king „ II 63
He wills you then this *d* to marry him, „ II 66
And join your life this *d* with his, „ II 135
to make the *d* memorial, when Synorix, first King, „ II 439
This all too happy *d*, crown—queen at once. „ II 451
been on my knees every *d* for these half-dozen years *The Falcon* 184
I come this *d* to break my fast with you. „ 276
A lady that was beautiful as *d* Sat by me „ 349
but this *d* has brought A great occasion. „ 487
so much worse For last *d's* journey. „ 834
And the *d's* bright like a friend, but the wind east like an enemy. *Prom. of May* I 79
The sky? or the sea on a blue *d*? „ I 102
Good *d*! *Wilson.* Good *d*, sir. „ I 294
Good *d*, then, Dobson. „ I 299
Many happy returns of the *d*, father. „ I 351
Who shrieks by *d* at what she does by night, „ I 532
and it seems to me nobbut t'other *d*. „ II 7
My name is Harold! Good *d*, Dobbins! „ II 726
always told Father that the huge old ashtree there would cause an accident some *d*; „ III 245
may drop off any *d*, any hour. You must see at once. „ III 407
You heard him say it was one of his bad *d's*. „ III 469
It is almost the last of my bad *d's*, I think. „ III 472
Or ever the *d* began, *Foresters* I i 11
and these are the *d's* of Prince John. „ I i 177
I love him as a damsel of his *d* „ I i 227
Sufficient for the *d*, dear father! „ I i 343
twilight of the coming *d* already glimmers in the east. „ I ii 247
But ill befitting such a festal *d* „ I iii 37
To sleep! to sleep! The long bright *d* is done, „ I iii 41
Whate'er thy joys, they vanish with the *d*; „ I iii 44
There is no land like England Where'er the light of *d* be; (repeat) *Foresters* II i 2, 6, 14, 18
king of *d* hath stept from off his throne, *Foresters* II i 26

Day (*continued*) Perchance this *d* may sink so gloriously, *Foresters* II i 31
Whene'er this *d* should come about, „ II i 41
A maiden now Were ill-bested in these dark *d's* of John, „ II ii 45
In the night, in the *d*, „ II ii 182
Dear, in these *d's* of Norman license, „ III 177
having lived For twenty *d's* and nights in mail, „ IV 124
Not having broken fast the livelong *d*— „ IV 186
must we dance attendance all the *d*? „ IV 551
Daybreak Send the Great Seal by *d*. *Becket* I i 405
Day-dream Some hunter in *d-d's* or half asleep *Foresters* IV 1088
Daylight (**adj.**) Hath shock'd me back into the *d* truth *Queen Mary* III v 135
Daylight (**s**) Let me bring you in here where there is still full *d*. *Prom. of May* III 218
Dazed (*See also* **Däzed**) Edward wakes!—*D*—he hath seen a vision. *Harold* III i 131
Dazing *See* **Brain-dazing**
Deacon (*See also* **Cardinal-deacon**) thou art but *d*, not yet bishop, *Becket, Pro.* 83
Dead (**adj.**) (*See also* **Deäd, Famine-dead**) You know your Latin—quiet as a *d* body. *Queen Mary* I iv 181
Quiet as a *d* body. „ I iv 187
which every now and then Beats me half *d*: „ I v 525
When I and thou and all rebellions lie *D* bodies „ II i 80
The tree that only bears *d* fruit is gone. „ III i 19
Sir, this *d* fruit was ripening overmuch, And had to be removed lest living Spain Should sicken at *d* England. *Stafford.* Not so *d*, But that a shock may rouse her. „ III i 25
d I cannot choose but love her. „ III i 339
true enough Her dark *d* blood is in my heart with mine. „ III i 349
Her dark *d* blood that ever moves with mine „ III i 352
And unto no *d* world; but Lambeth palace, „ III ii 153
The islands call'd into the dawning church Out of the *d*, deep night „ III iii 173
should be No longer a *d* letter, but requicken'd. „ III iv 10
Let the *d* letter live.' „ III iv 33
Let the *d* letter burn! „ III iv 40
d—with the fear of death Too *d* ev'n for a death-watch! „ III v 139
my faith would seem *D* or half-drown'd, „ IV ii 98
Until the power suddenly blew him *d*. „ IV iii 341
The parson from his own spire swung out *d*, „ IV iii 376
Our altar is a mound of *d* men's clay, „ V ii 161
A letter which the Count de Noailles wrote To that *d* traitor Wyatt, „ V ii 498
Let *d* things rest. „ V ii 506
Tell him at last I know his love is *d*, „ V ii 591
D or alive you cannot make him happy. „ V v 71
Women, when I am *d*, Open my heart, „ V v 152
The Queen is *d*. „ V v 252
For my *d* father's loyalty to thee? *Harold* I i 240
a *d* man Rose from behind the altar, „ I ii 78
saw the church all fill'd With *d* men upright from their graves, and all The *d* men made at thee to murder thee, „ I ii 83
The shadows of a hundred fat *d* deer For *d* men's ghosts. „ I ii 103
Where they eat *d* men's flesh, and drink their blood. „ II ii 807
Dry as an old wood-fungus on a *d* tree, „ III i 8
and sell not thou Our living passion for a *d* man's dream; „ III ii 60
Our dear, *d*, traitor-brother, Tostig, „ IV iii 83
How ran that answer which King Harold gave To his *d* namesake, „ IV iii 110
Sound sleep to the man Here by *d* Norway „ IV iii 122
By God, we thought him *d*— „ IV iii 148
What did the *d* man call it—Sanguelac, „ V i 184
My fatal oath—the *d* Saints—the dark dreams— „ V i 380
I am *d* as Death this day to ought of earth's „ V i 425
They are stripping the *d* bodies naked yonder, „ V ii 34
I tell thee, girl, I am seeking my *d* Harold, „ V ii 43
being the true wife Of this *d* King, who never bore revenge. „ V ii 85
And this *d* king's Who, king or not, „ V ii 123
Pluck the *d* woman off the *d* man, Malet! „ V ii 144
D is he, my Queen? *Becket, Pro.* 368
A *d* man's dying wish should be of weight. „ *Pro.* 422
We wait but the King's word to strike thee *d*. „ I iii 167
They be *d* while I be a-supping. „ I iv 247
that be *d* ten times o'er i' one day wi' the putrid fever; „ I iv 250

Dead (adj.) (*continued*) Let either cast him away like a *d* dog! *Becket* II ii 257
For tho' the drop may hollow out the *d* stone, „ III iii 315
Trodden one half *d*; one half, but half-alive, „ V i 63
Would he were *d*! (repeat) „ V i 91, 95
She sends it back, as being *d* to earth, So *d* henceforth to you. *Henry.* *D*! you have murder'd her, „ V i 170
Why, then you are a *d* man; flee! „ V iii 126
The traitor's *d*, and will arise no more. „ V iii 200
No, Reginald, he is *d*. „ V iii 204
The body of that *d* traitor Sinnatus. *The Cup* I iii 179
Rouse the *d* altar-flame, fling in the spices, „ II 182
My liberality perforce is *d* Thro' lack of means of giving. *The Falcon* 296
'*D* mountain.' Nay, for who could trace a hand „ 437
'*D* mountain flowers, *d* mountain-meadow flowers, „ 460
You bloom again, *d* mountain-meadow flowers.' „ 470
'*D* flowers! „ 476
'*D* mountain flowers'—Ah well, my nurse has broken The thread of my *d* flowers, as she has broken My china bowl. My memory is as *d*. „ 519
They left us there for *d*! „ 651
Ay, and I left two fingers there for *d*. „ 654
I left him there for *d* too! „ 659
I could almost think that the *d* garland Will break „ 918
is haunted by The ghosts of the *d* passions of *d* men; *Prom. of May* II 275
if the wretch were *d* I might forgive him; We know not whether he be *d* or living. „ II 433
One Philip Edgar of Toft Hall in Somerset Is lately *d*. *Dora.* *D*!— „ II 447
That one, is he then—*d*! „ II 452
D! and this world Is brighter for his absence „ II 457
for I am closely related to the *d* man's family. „ II 715
He's *d*, man—*d*; gone to his account—*d* and buried. „ III 144
Shall I tell her he is *d*? No; she is still too feeble. „ III 337
d midnight when I came upon the bridge; „ III 368
Living . . . *d* . . . She said 'all still. „ III 683
She hid this sister, told me she was *d*—I have wasted pity on her—not *d* now— „ III 690
—not *d* now—a swoon—a scene—Yet— „ III 696
Yes, deathlike! *D*? I dare not look: if *d*, „ III 716
For be he *d*, then John may be our King. *Foresters* I ii 98
being outlaw'd in a land Where law lies *d*, „ II i 91
and the son Is most like *d*— „ II i 147
I ha' served the King living, says she, and let me serve him *d*, „ II i 311
saints were so kind to both on us that he was *d* before he was born. „ II i 373
or wreckt And *d* beneath the midland ocean, „ II i 657
I am but a stone and a *d* stock to thee. „ II ii 69
What's here? a *d* bat in the fairy ring— „ II ii 93
Found him *d* and drench'd in dew, „ II ii 147
The deer fell *d* to the bottom, „ IV 543
O my good liege, we did believe you *d*. „ IV 846
Was justice *d* because the King was *d*? „ IV 847
Dead (s) And after that, the trumpet of the *d*. *Queen Mary* IV ii 12
and the *d* were found Sitting, and in this fashion; „ V ii 395
Peace is with the *d*. „ V v 268
Peace with the *d*, who never were at peace! „ V v 273
With looking on the *d*. And I so white? *Harold* II ii 815
dykes and brooks Were bridged and damm'd with *d*, „ III ii 130
Drink to the *d* who died for us. „ IV iii 69
Hail to the living who fought, the *d* who fell! „ IV iii 106
with the *d* So piled about him he can hardly move. „ V i 657
What art *thou* doing here among the *d*? „ V ii 33
Then all the *d* fell on him. „ V ii 50
Love that can lift up a life from the *d*. *Becket* II i 14
I am the bride of Death, and only Marry the *d*. *The Cup* II 30
Is not this To speak too pitilessly of the *d*? *Prom. of May* II 461
it is not So easy to forgive—even the *d*. „ II 486
—how she made her wail as for the *d*! „ III 699
sheeted *d* Are shaken from their stillness in the grave *Foresters* II i 45
Deäd (adj.) So the owd uncle i' Coomberland be *d*, *Prom. of May* II 2
I'd like to fell 'im as *d* as a bullock! „ II 597
D! It mun be true, fur it wur i' print as black as owt. „ II 730

Deäd (adj.) (*continued*) Be the colt *d*? *Dora.* No, Father. *Prom. of May* III 429
Be he *d*? *Dora.* Not that I know. „ III 433
Deadly Tho' I be ever *d* sick at sea. *Queen Mary* III vi 88
Who went before us did not wholly clear The *d* growths of earth, *Becket* II ii 203
Deaf To the *d* adder thee, that will not dance *Harold* I i 385
Art thou *d*? *Becket.* I hear you. *Becket* I iii 604
Are you *d*? What, have I lost authority among you? „ V iii 65
I be a bit *d*, and I wur hallus scäared by a big word; *Prom. of May* III 32
I am not *d*! you fright me. „ III 660
Is he *d*, or dumb, or daft, or drunk belike? *Foresters* I ii 208
Deafen'd and *d* by some bright Loud venture, *Queen Mary* III i 451
Edward's prayers Were *d* and he pray'd them dumb, *Harold* I ii 22
Deal (*See also* **Deäl**) To *d* with heresy gentlier. *Queen Mary* III vi 58
D gently with the young man Absalom. *Becket* I iii 756
D not with things you know not. „ V ii 133
So that they *d* with us like honest men, *Foresters* IV 101
And I might *d* with four. „ IV 171
Deäl Noä; I knaws a *d* better now. *Prom. of May* II 26
Dealt We *d* in the wild justice of the woods. *Foresters* IV 1072
Dean *D's* Of Christchurch, Durham, Exeter, and Wells— *Queen Mary* I ii 8
I am the *D* of the province: let me bear it. *Becket* I iii 498
De-anathematise Can the King *d-a* this York? „ V ii 10
Dear I fear, I fear, I see you, *D* friend, for the last time; *Queen Mary* I ii 103
Ay, one and all, *d* brothers, pray for me; „ IV iii 102
seeing now The poor so many, and all food so *d*. „ IV iii 209
Low, *d* lute, low! „ V ii 376
It is the Count de Feria, my *d* lady. „ V ii 529
D Madam, Philip is but at the wars; „ V v 24
Mightily, my *d* lady! *Harold* I i 24
My most *d* Master, What matters? „ I i 194
O Tostig, O *d* brother—If they prance, Rein in, „ I i 371
War, my *d* lady, War, waste, plague, famine, „ I i 465
he shall be my *d* friend As well as thine, „ II ii 79
we are poison'd: our *d* England Is demi-Norman. „ III i 40
and *d* son, swear When thou art king, to see my solemn vow Accomplish'd. „ III i 304
Nay, *d* lord, for I have sworn Not to swear falsely twice. „ III i 309
Our *d*, dead, traitor-brother, Tostig, „ IV iii 83
No more, no more, *d* brother, nevermore— „ V i 247
Given me by my *d* friend the King of England— *Becket* I i 337
O, my *d* friend, the King! O brother! „ I i 359
The mouth is only Clifford, my *d* father. „ II i 220
Then, my *d* liege, I here deliver all this controversy „ II ii 135
My *d* lord Archbishop, I learn but now that those poor Poitevins, „ II ii 426
Save that *d* head which now is Canterbury, „ V iii 6
Spare this defence, *d* brother. „ V iii 168
I fear my *d* lord mixt With some conspiracy against the wolf. *The Cup* I ii 14
Welcome to this poor cottage, my *d* lady. *The Falcon* 270
O my *d* son, be not unkind to me. „ 509
Giovanna, my *d* lady, in this same battle We had been beaten— „ 601
And thou too leave us, my *d* nurse, alone. „ 701
Ay, the *d* nurse will leave you alone; „ 702
Giovanna, *d* Giovanna, I that once The wildest of the random youth „ 806
D Philip, all the world is beautiful If we were happy, *Prom. of May* I 576
D Eva Was always thought the prettier. „ II 378
Wasn't *d* mother herself at least by one side a lady? „ III 300
But, O *d* friend, If thro' the want of any— „ III 549
Take it again, *d* father, *Foresters* I i 341
Sufficient for the day, *d* father! „ I i 343
And thou, *d* Little John, Who hast that worship for me „ I iii 159
thou art the very woman who waits On my *d* Marian. „ II i 103
Ah *d* Robin! ah noble captain, friend of the poor! „ II i 182
O thou unworthy brother of my *d* Marian! „ II i 538
O my *d* Marian, Is it thou? is it thou? „ II i 597
to dream that he My brother, my *d* Walter— „ II i 652
O *d* wife, we have fallen into the hands Of Robin Hood. „ III 232

Dear (*continued*) why, the silver Were *d* as gold, *Foresters* IV 42
You Much, you Scarlet, your *d* Little John, „ IV 1083
Dear-cousin Do so *d-c* and royal-cousin him, *Queen Mary* III iv 400
Dearer What voices call you *D* than mine that should be dearest to you? „ V i 38
D than when you made your mountain gay, *The Falcon* 463
Dearest not with gold, But *d* links of love. *Queen Mary* I v 539
What voices call you Dearer than mine that should be *d* to you? „ V i 38
Nay, *d* Lady, see your good physician. „ V v 58
Swear, *d* brother, I beseech thee, swear! *Harold* II ii 719
And all is safe again. O *d* lady, *The Cup* I ii 313
'*D* Dora,—I have lost myself, and am lost for ever *Prom. of May* II 83
But now that you have been brought to us as it were from the grave, *d* Eva, „ III 236
Death God save her grace; and *d* to Northumberland! *Queen Mary* I i 67
transparent hand, Damp with the sweat of *d*, „ I ii 33
Your creed will be your *d*. „ I ii 46
Fly and farewell, and let me die the *d*. „ I ii 106
when you put Northumberland to *d*, „ I v 486
another, mute as *d*, And white as her own milk; „ II ii 79
promise full Allegiance and obedience to the *d*. „ II ii 169
It roll'd as black as *d*; „ II iii 20
He'll be the *d* on us; „ II iii 102
D and the Devil—if he find I have one— „ III i 231
a pale horse for *D* and Gardiner for the Devil. „ III i 235
since your Herod's *d*, How oft hath Peter knock'd „ III ii 62
But your wise bees had stung him first to *d*. „ III iii 65
with the fear of *d* Too dead ev'n for a death-watch! „ III v 140
For there was life—And there was life in *d*— „ III v 146
bolts, That jail you from free life, bar you from *d*. „ III v 173
what think you, Is it life or *d*? „ III v 194
D would not grieve him more. „ IV i 25
thro' the fear of *d* Gave up his cause, „ IV iii 27
Queen and Council at this time Adjudge him to the *d*. „ IV iii 38
Didst thou yield up thy Son to human *d*; „ IV iii 145
some saying that may live After his *d* „ IV iii 160
For *d* gives life's last word a power to live, „ IV iii 161
Written for fear of *d*, to save my life, „ IV iii 242
I saw the *d's* of Latimer and Ridley. „ IV iii 295
—he is white as *d*. „ IV iii 559
Where he shall rest at night, moved to his *d*; „ IV iii 581
beard, which he had never shaven Since Henry's *d*, „ IV iii 594
He cried Enough! enough! before his *d*.— „ V ii 101
there is one *D* stands behind the Groom, And there is one *D* stands behind the Bride— „ V ii 165
Have you been looking at the 'Dance of *D*'? „ V ii 170
'We pray continually for the *d* Of our accursed Queen and Cardinal Pole.' „ V ii 180
lash'd to *d*, or lie Famishing in black cells, „ V ii 194
My people hate me and desire my *d*. „ V ii 345
My husband hates me, and desires my *d*. „ V ii 348
I hate myself, and I desire my *d*. „ V ii 352
that I am in state to bring forth *d*— „ V ii 593
God's *d*! and wherefore spake you not before? „ V iii 106
Then I and he will snaffle your 'God's *d*,' „ V iii 120
God's *d*, forsooth—you do not know King Philip. „ V iii 123
poor Pole pines of it, As I do, to the *d*. „ V v 130
take heed! The blade is keen as *d*. „ V v 175
As if the chamberlain were *D* himself! „ V v 204
a Tudor School'd by the shadow of *d*— „ V v 226
but stark as *d* To those that cross him.— *Harold* II ii 321
Delay is *d* to thee, ruin to England. „ II ii 717
My lord! thou art white as *d*. „ II ii 814
If this be *d*, Then our great Council wait „ III i 2
He hath swoon'd! *D*? . . . no, as yet a breath. „ III i 319
This lightning before *d* Plays on the word,— „ III i 387
fill'd the quiver, and *D* has drawn the bow— „ III i 400
It is the arrow of *d* in his own heart— „ III i 404
for *d* is *d*, or else Lifts us beyond the lie. „ III ii 79
and threaten us thence Unschool'd of *D*? „ V i 287
Two *d's* at every swing, ran in upon us „ V i 409
I am dead as *D* this day to ought of earth's Save William's *d* or mine. *Edith*. Thy *d*!— „ V i 425
our good Gurth hath smitten him to the *d*. „ V i 503
Death (*continued*) *D*!—and enough of *d* for this one day, *Harold* V ii 119
move as true with me To the door of *d*. „ V ii 186
Let me learn at full The manner of his *d*, *Becket, Pro.* 426
Strike, and I die the *d* of martyrdom; Strike, and ye set these customs by my *d* „ I iii 169
By God's *d*, thou shalt stick him like a calf! „ I iii 183
Degrade, imprison him—Not *d* for *d*. „ I iii 402
I, my liege, could swear, To *d* for *d*. „ I iii 405
King commands you, upon pain of *d*, „ I iii 753
O my life's life, not to smile Is all but *d* to me. „ II i 41
Thine—as I am—till *d*! *Rosamund*. *D*? no! „ II i 300
that merits *d*, False oath on holy cross— „ IV ii 207
running down the chase is kindlier sport Ev'n than the *d*. „ IV ii 215
dooms thee after *d* To wail in deathless flame. „ IV ii 271
not life shot up in blood, But *d* drawn in;— „ IV ii 382
'The King is sick and almost unto *d*.' „ V ii 153
Thrills to the topmost tile—no hope but *d*; „ V ii 210
They seek—you make—occasion for your *d*. „ V ii 559
Some would stand by you to the *d*. „ V ii 605
The power of life in *d* to make her free! „ V iii 100
whole world Abhor you; ye will die the *d* of dogs! „ V iii 184
Son, husband, brother gash'd to *d* in vain, *The Cup* I ii 143
keep it, or you sell me To torment and to *d*. „ I ii 216
I know they mean to torture him to *d*. „ I ii 274
Think,—torture,—*d*,—and come. „ I ii 314
Shall I go? Shall I go? *D*, torture— „ I ii 454
Stay!—too near is *d*. „ I iii 104
I am the bride of *D*, and only Marry the dead. „ II 29
Life yields to *d* and wisdom bows to Fate, „ II 89
ere two souls be knit for life and *d*, „ II 360
Would you have tortured Sinnatus to *d*? *Antonius*. No thought was mine of torture or of *d*, „ II 409
some old Greek Say *d* was the chief good? „ II 515
more than one brave fellow owed His *d* to the charm in it. *The Falcon* 635
whose cheerless Houris after *d* Are Night and Silence, *Prom. of May* I 250
'Till *d* us part'—those are the only words, „ I 658
they that love do not believe that *d* Will part them. „ I 663
better *d* With our first wail than life— „ II 290
not so much for *D* As against Life! „ II 337
My father's *d*, Let her believe it mine; „ II 453
Not all at once with *d* and him. „ II 464
the man himself, When hearing of that piteous *d*, „ II 500
but I mun git out on 'is waäy now, or I shall be the *d* on 'im. „ II 610
I have been telling her of the *d* of one Philip Edgar of Toft Hall, Somerset. „ II 706
Look there—under the *d's*. „ II 710
and that, I am sure, would be the *d* of him. „ III 167
Peace, let him be: it is the chamber of *D*! „ III 741
Laid famine-striken at the gates of *D*— „ III 806
but if you starve me I be Gaffer *D* himself. *Foresters* I i 48
I think I should have stricken him to the *d*. „ II i 141
the scritch-owl bodes *d*, my lord. „ II i 333
there is a cross line o' sudden *d*. „ II i 354
Not mortal! after *d*, if after *d*—— *Robin*. Life, life. I know not *d*. Why do you vex me With raven-croaks of *d* and after *d*? „ II i 619
I would have battled for it to the *d*. „ II i 664
And bruised him almost to the *d*, „ III 361
They strike the deer at once to *d*— „ IV 525
A thousand winters Will strip you bare as *d*, „ IV 1056
Deathbed I've been attending on his *d* and his burial. *Prom. of May* II 4
a Sister of Mercy, come from the *d-b* of a pauper, „ III 377
Death-knell Ringing their own *d-k* thro' all the realm. *Becket* I iii 172
Deathless ghosts of Luther and Zuinglius fade Into the *d* hell *Queen Mary* III ii 175
stroke that dooms thee after death To wail in *d* flame. *Becket* IV ii 272
Deathlike Yes, *d*! Dead? I dare not look: *Prom. of May* III 716
Deathly How *d* pale!—a chair, your Highness. *Queen Mary* I v 636
Death-watch Too dead ev'n for a *d-w*! „ III v 141
Debased downfallen and *d* From councillor to caitiff— „ IV iii 74
Debonair only *d* to those That follow where he leads, *Harold* II ii 319

De Brito (knight of King Henry II.'s household) (*See also* **Brito, Richard**) De Tracy—even that flint *D B*. *Becket, Pro.* 523
De Tracy and *D B*, from our castle. „ I i 278
De Broc thou, *D B*, that boldest Saltwood Castle— „ I iii 160
cursed those *D B's* That hold our Saltwood Castle „ II ii 267
Perchance the fierce *D B's* from Saltwood Castle, „ V ii 249
your friends, those ruffians, the *D B's*, „ V ii 435
And one of the *D B's* is with them, „ V ii 572
Debt Your pious wish to pay King Edward's *d's*, *Queen Mary* I v 112
Pray'd me to pay her *d's*, and keep the Faith; „ V v 257
—thou art drowned in *d*— *Becket, Pro.* 491
every bond and *d* and obligation Incurr'd as Chancellor. „ I iii 710
but the ill success of the farm, and the *d's*, *Prom. of May* II 69
I would pay My brother all his *d* *Foresters* I ii 218
For whom I ran into my *d* to the Abbot, „ II i 462
No, not an hour: the *d* is due to-day. „ IV 448
he Would pay us all the *d* at once, „ IV 485
The *d* hath not been paid. „ IV 612
Decalogue Thro' chastest honour of the *D* *Becket* V i 206
Decaying Cool as the light in old *d* wood; *Queen Mary* IV ii 5
Decent We be more like scarecrows in a field than *d* serving men; *Foresters* I i 35
Decide *d* on what was customary In olden days, *Becket* II ii 175
all the Church of France *D* on their decision, „ II ii 178
Decided Cranmer, it is *d* by the Council *Queen Mary* IV ii 25
Decision all the Church of France Decide on their *d*, *Becket* II ii 178
Deck Stand on the *d* and spread his wings for sail! *Queen Mary* I v 379
same chair, Or rather throne of purple, on the *d*. „ III ii 8
Stagger on the slope *d's* for any rough sea *Becket* II ii 106
Declaration In several bills and *d's*, *Queen Mary* IV i 48
Declare *d* our penitence and grief For our long schism „ III iii 128
Our letters of commission will *d* this plainlier. „ III iii 222
D the Queen's right to the throne; „ IV ii 78
I shall *d* to you my very faith Without all colour. „ IV iii 225
came to sue Your Council and yourself to *d* war. (repeat) „ V i 108, 116
Declared when last he wrote, *d* His comfort in your Grace „ III vi 78
As I have many a time *d* to you— *The Cup* II 48
Decline *d* The judgment of the King? *Becket* I iii 675
Decree sanction your *d* Of Tostig's banishment, *Harold* IV i 103
Deed With golden *d's* and iron strokes that brought „ II ii 47
Some said it was thy father's *d*. *Harold.* They lied. „ II ii 513
Nothing, so thy promise be thy *d*. *Becket* III iii 224
The *d's* done—Away! „ V iii 207
Deem needs must *d* This love by you return'd as heartily; *Queen Mary* II ii 196
Who *d's* it a most just and holy war. „ V i 147
Deeming *D* him one that thro' the fear of death „ IV iii 26
Deep (adj. and adv.) *D*—I shall fathom him. „ I iii 158
islands call'd into the dawning church Out of the dead, *d* night of heathendom, „ III iii 173
And crying, in his *d* voice, more than once, „ IV iii 611
strike hard and *d* into The prey they are rending from her— „ V ii 267
There thou prick'st me *d*. *Harold* II ii 424
Drink and drink *d*—our marriage will be fruitful. Drink and drink *d*, and thou wilt make me happy. *The Cup* II 380
We lie too *d* down in the shadow here. *The Falcon* 581
I only wish This pool were *d* enough, *Prom. of May* II 304
Lead us thou to some *d* glen, *Foresters* II ii 168
Deep (s) outdraught of the *d* Haul like a great strong fellow *Harold* II i 10
boughs across the *d* That dropt themselves, „ III i 151
voice of the *d* as it hollows the cliffs of the land. *Becket* II i 3
voice coming up with the voice of the *d* from the strand, „ II i 6
Love that is born of the *d* coming up with the sun from the sea. (repeat) „ II i 9, 19
And the great *d's* were broken up again, „ V iii 43
Deep-down And deeper still the *d-d* oubliette, *Harold* II ii 428
Deeper see *D* into the mysteries of heaven „ I i 200
D still. *Wulfnoth.* And *d* still the deep-down oubliette, „ II ii 427
that tempest which will set it trembling Only to base it *d*. *Becket, Pro.* 210
Deepest Sunk in the *d* pit of pauperism, *Prom. of May* III 803

Deep-incavern'd His buzzard-beak and *d-i* eyes Half fright me. *Queen Mary* I iv 266
Deer You are the stateliest *d* in all the herd— „ V ii 425
The shadows of a hundred fat red *d* *Harold* I ii 103
Buck; *d*, as you call it. *Becket* I iv 139
This Canterbury, like a wounded *d*, „ II ii 21
Huntsman, and hound, and *d* were all neck-broken! *The Cup* I ii 23
That hold by Richard, tho' they kill his *d*. *Foresters* I iii 101
The *d*, the highback'd polecat, the wild boar, „ I iii 119
true woodman's bow of the best yew-wood to slay the *d*. „ II i 393
Robin, like a *d* from a dog, „ II i 433
By all the *d* that spring Thro' wood and lawn „ III 424
Gone, like a *d* that hath escaped thine arrow! „ IV 60
What *d* when I have mark'd him ever yet Escaped „ IV 62
They strike the *d* at once to death— „ IV 525
He drove his knife into the heart of the *d*, The *d* fell dead to the bottom, „ IV 542
On nuts and acorns, ha! Or the King's *d*? „ IV 884
Deer-like Chased *d-l* up his mountains, *Harold* I ii 148
Defamed betray'd, *d*, divorced, forlorn! *Queen Mary* I v 26
Suffer not That my brief reign in England be *d* „ V ii 302
Defeat What! are thy people sullen from *d*? *Harold* IV i 2
and now but shuns The semblance of *d*; *Becket* I iii 191
Defect We hold by his defiance, not his *d*. „ II ii 218
Defective seeing they were men *D* or excessive, „ II ii 213
Nay, if they were *d* as St. Peter Denying Christ, „ II ii 215
Defence or any harm done to the people if my jest be in *d* of the Truth? „ II ii 340
And private hates with our *d* of Heaven. „ V ii 52
Spare this *d*, dear brother. „ V iii 168
Whereas in wars of freedom and *d* *The Cup* I ii 160
Defend I pray you, Do not *d* yourself. *Becket* II ii 112
Except she could *d* her innocence. *Foresters* II ii 47
I can *d* my cause against the traitors „ IV 898
Defender The great unborn *d* of the Faith, *Queen Mary* III ii 165
Till Truth herself be shamed of her *d*. *Becket* II ii 345
Defensoribus *Non* d *istis*, Walter Map. „ II ii 346
Defiance We hold by his *d*, not his defect. „ II ii 218
Defied who yet *d* the tyrant, „ II ii 216
—kinglike *D* the Pope, and, like his kingly sires, „ IV ii 440
Defy I hate thee, and despise thee, and *d* thee. *Harold* IV ii 79
Boldness out of the bottle! I *d* thee. *Foresters* IV 239
Nay, I *d* thee still. „ IV 276
Degradation scarce have spoken with you Since when?—your *d*. *Queen Mary* IV ii 120
papers by my hand Sign'd since my *d*— „ IV iii 244
What doth hard murder care For *d*? *Becket* I iii 394
Degrade and *d* the realm By seeking justice *Queen Mary* IV i 18
D, imprison him—Not death for death. *Becket* I iii 400
Degraded the courts of the Church, They but *d* him. „ *Pro.* 14
ye but *d* him Where I had hang'd him. „ I iii 391
Degree There stands a man, once of so high *d*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 69
Dei Ha—Verbum *D*—verbum—word of God! „ III i 262
Deign my nobleness Of nature, as you *d* to call it, *The Falcon* 811
Who *d* to honour this my thirtieth year, *Foresters* I ii 79
If you will *d* to tread a measure with me. „ I ii 132
Deign'd Who never *d* to shine into my palace. *The Falcon* 285
The diamonds that you never *d* to wear. „ 761
Dejiciatur Equus cum equite *D*! *Harold* V i 580
Delay *D* is death to thee, ruin to England. „ II ii 717
Delicacy repulses, the *delicacies*, the subtleties. *Becket, Pro.* 500
Delicate (*See also* **Courtly-delicate**) your hand Will be much coveted! What a *d* one! *Queen Mary* V iii 44
Be men less *d* than the Devil himself? *Harold* III i 116
I have been a lover of wines, and *d* meats, *Becket* I i 76
That's a *d* Latin lay Of Walter Map: „ V i 191
I am none of your *d* Norman maidens *Foresters* I i 212
Delicate-footed the *d-f* creature Came stepping o'er him, „ IV 535
Delight (s) comes To rob you of your one *d* on earth. *The Falcon* 828
but I Take some *d* in sketching, *Prom. of May* II 539
Delight (verb) *D* to wallow in the grossness of it, *Becket* II ii 343
Delighted Affrighted me, and then *d* me, *Queen Mary* III v 144
Deliver Do here absolve you and *d* you And every one of you, „ III iii 214
wouldst *d* Canterbury To our King's hands again, *Becket* I iii 580

Deliver (*continued*) I here *d* all this controversy Into your royal hands. *Becket* II ii 136
I might *d* all things to thy hand— „ III iii 270
Delivered 'The Queen of England is *d* of a dead dog!' *Queen Mary* III ii 219
he was *d* To the secular arm to burn; „ IV ii 213
God's grace and Holy Church *d* us. *Becket* IV ii 309
are *d* here in the wild wood an hour after noon. *Foresters* IV 509
Demand (**s**) then to cede A point to her *d*? *Queen Mary* III vi 170
Grant me one day To ponder these *d's*. *Becket* I iii 669
Demand (**verb**) I will *d* his ward From Edward *Harold* I ii 58
the King *d's* three hundred marks, *Becket* I iii 626
the King *d's* seven hundred marks, „ I iii 634
the King *d's* five hundred marks, „ I iii 641
King *D's* a strict account of all those revenues „ I iii 650
Antonius To-morrow will *d* your tribute— *The Cup* I ii 97
Demanded *d* Possession of her person and the Tower. *Queen Mary* II ii 40
Demi-Norman our dear England Is *d-N*. *Harold* III i 41
De-miracled fish, they *d-m* the miraculous draught, *Becket* III iii 124
Democracy when the tide Of full *d* has overwhelm'd This Old world, *Prom. of May* I 593
When the great *D* Makes a new world— „ I 670
De Morville (**knight of the household of King Henry II.**) (*See also* **Hugh**) France! Ha! *D M*, Tracy, Brito—fled is he? *Becket* I iv 198
D M, I had thought so well of you; „ V ii 519
This wanton here. *D M*, Hold her away. „ V iii 171
Den Who dragg'd the scatter'd limbs into their *d*. *Queen Mary* I v 402
hottest hold in all the devil's *d* „ V iv 15
Dares the bear slouch into the lion's *d*? *Becket* IV ii 282
Denial Treble *d* of the tongue of flesh, *Harold* III i 281
Denied Renard *d* her, Ev'n now to me. *Queen Mary* III vi 2
or more *D* the Holy Father! „ III iv 248
St. Peter in his time of fear *D* his Master, „ III iv 264
Albeit I have *d* him. „ IV ii 236
Nay, but, my Lord, he *d* purgatory. „ IV iii 629
Would not—if penitent—have *d* him *her* Forgiveness. *Prom. of May* ii 496
Denis (**Bishop of Paris and Patron Saint of France**) St. *D*, that thou shouldst not. *Becket, Pro.* 89
By St. *D*—— *De Brito.* Ay, by St. *D*, now will he flame out, And lose his head as old St. *D* did. „ V ii 477
St. *D* of France and St. Alphege of England, „ V iii 165
Denmark the King of *D* is with us; *Queen Mary* II i 195
Dense How *d* a fold of danger nets him round, *Harold* II ii 17
Deny I *d* not to have been Your faithful friend *Queen Mary* V i 88
against the Norseman, If thou *d* them this. *Harold* IV i 159
D not thou God's honour for a king. *Becket* II ii 424
Nay, I *d* not That I was somewhat anger'd. „ IV ii 350
Come, come, could he *d* it? What did he say? *The Cup* I ii 345
can *d* Nothing to you that you require of him. *The Falcon* 717
Denying if they were defective as St. Peter *D* Christ, *Becket* II ii 216
Depart And under his authority—I *d*. „ I iii 728
Departed And presently all rose, and so *d*. *The Falcon* 367
Depend all *d's* Upon the skill and swiftness *Queen Mary* I iii 142
All *d's* on me—Father, this poor girl, *Prom. of May* III 211
Deputation comes a *d* From our finikin fairy nation. *Foresters* II ii 144
Derwent Where lie the Norsemen? on the *D*? *Harold* IV i 253
Our day beside the *D* will not shine „ IV iii 50
Descend *D's* the ruthless Norman— „ II ii 467
And that my wife *d's* from Alfred? „ II ii 594
the second curse *D* upon thine head, „ III ii 49
Scatter thy people home, *d* the hill, „ V i 10
so *d* again with some of her ladyship's own appurtenances? *The Falcon* 416
Descending as the soul *d* out of heaven Into a body generate. *Queen Mary* IV i 35
Desert (**merit**) fierier than fire To yield them their *d's*. „ V iv 27
D's! Amen to what? Whose *d's*? „ V iv 30
Desert (**waste**) wells of Castaly are not wasted upon the *d*. *Becket, Pro.* 388
Deserve He must *d* his surname better. *Queen Mary* III ii 197
that worship for me which Heaven knows I ill *d*— *Foresters* I iii 162
Designer *See* **Dish-designer**
Desire (**s**) She had no *d* for that, and wrung her hands, *Queen Mary* III i 384
Desire (**s**) (*continued*) And hot *d* to imitate; *Queen Mary* III iv 171
Her fierce *d* of bearing him a child, „ IV iii 429
O yield them all their *d*! *The Cup* II 8
and no need Of veiling their *d's*. *Prom. of May* I 530
The love of freedom, the *d* of God, *Foresters* II i 68
Desire (**verb**) My people hate me and *d* my death, *Queen Mary* V ii 345
My husband hates me, and *d's* my death. „ V ii 348
I hate myself, and I *d* my death. „ V ii 351
A stranger monk *d's* access to you. *Becket* V ii 65
Desolate That *d* letter, blotted with her tears, *Prom. of May* II 475
Despair I am almost in *d*. *Queen Mary* I v 385
Shall I *d* then?—God forbid! „ IV iii 129
but O girl, girl, I am almost in *d*. *Foresters* I i 263
Despair'd I had *d* of thee—that sent me crazed. „ IV 1021
Despise Those of the wrong side will *d* the man, *Queen Mary* IV iii 25
Make us *d* it at odd hours, my Lord. „ IV iii 386
I hate thee, and *d* thee, and defy thee. *Harold* IV ii 79
Despite *d* his fearful heresies, I loved the man, *Queen Mary* IV iii 633
And *he* hath learnt, *d* the tiger in him, *Harold* I i 147
d his kingly promise given To our own self of pardon, *Becket* II ii 431
Despondency When left alone in my *d*, *Queen Mary* IV ii 95
Destiny Moved in the iron grooves of *D*? Remorse then is a part of *D*, *Prom. of May* II 267
Destroy We come not to *d*, but edify; *Queen Mary* III iii 188
Take heed, lest he *d* thee utterly. *Becket* I iii 13
Wilt thou *d* the Church in fighting for it, „ I iii 36
Desuetude wholesome usages, Lost in *d*, „ I iii 413
Determine Your courts of justice will *d* that. *Queen Mary* II iv 131
Dethrone Arise against her and *d* the Queen— „ I iii 91
De Tracy (**Sir William, knight of the household of King Henry II.**) (*See also* **Tracy**) *D T*—even that flint De Brito. *Becket, Pro.* 522
D T and De Brito, from our castle. „ I i 278
Deum bells must ring; Te *D's* must be sung; *Queen Mary* III ii 211
Deus Jacta tonitrua *D* bellator! *Harold* V i 570
Fulmina, fulmina *D* vastator! „ V i 574
Device put some fresh *d* in lieu of it— *Queen Mary* III i 268
but follow'd the *d* of those Her nearest kin: „ III i 379
Devil (*See also* **Dare-devil, Divil**) has offer'd her his son Philip, the Pope and the *D*. „ I i 106
all Your trouble to the dogstar and the *d*. „ I iv 292
His foes—the *D* had suborn'd 'em, „ I v 626
ordnance On the White Tower and on the *D's* Tower, „ II iii 44
Philip had been one of those black *d's* of Spain, „ III i 215
that every Spaniard carries a tale like a *d* „ III i 224
Death and the *D*—if he find I have one— „ III i 231
a pale horse for Death and Gardiner for the *D*. „ III i 235
Not for the seven *d's* to enter in? „ III ii 140
d take all boots were ever made Since man went barefoot. „ III v 197
Or to be still in pain with *d's* in hell; „ IV iii 222
With all his *d's* doctrines; „ IV iii 278
Pole Will tell you that the *d* helpt them thro' it. „ IV iii 352
give the *D* his due, I never found he bore me any spite „ V ii 472
I were whole *d* if I wrong'd you, Madam. „ V iii 6
hottest hold in all the *d's* den „ V iv 15
wrath of Heaven hath three tails, The *d* only one. *Harold* I i 62
Fishermen? *d's*! Who, while ye fish for men with your false fires, Let the great *D* fish for your own souls. „ II i 29
Like Jonah, than have known there were such *d's*. „ II i 39
would make the hard earth rive To the very *D's* horns, „ II ii 741
Be men less delicate than the *D* himself? I thought that naked Truth would shame the *D* The *D* is so modest. „ III i 117
A lying *d* Hath haunted me— „ V i 317
Ye haled this tonsured *d* into your courts; *Becket* I iii 387
Forty thousand marks! forty thousand *d's*— „ I iv 91
Saving the *D's* honour, his yes and no. „ II ii 142
if this *if* be like the *D's* '*if* Thou wilt fall down and worship me.' „ III iii 285
O *d*, can I free her from the grave? „ V i 185
Down to the *d* with this bond that beggars me! *Foresters* I i 340
By all the *d's* in and out of Hell! „ II ii 27
proud priests, and these Barons, *D's*, „ III 127
And wake the *D*, and I may sicken by 'em. „ III 325

Devil (*continued*) by all the saints and all the *d's* ye shall dance. *Foresters* IV 553
Or, like the *D's* they are, straight up from Hell. „ IV 594
Devilish all of us abhor The venomous, bestial, *d* revolt Of Thomas Wyatt. *Queen Mary* II ii 287
Devilry What game, what juggle, what *d* are you playing? *Becket* V i 153
Devilstow Into Godstow, into Hellstow, *D*! „ V i 215
Devon (**County**) Were I in *D* with my wedded bride, *Queen Mary* I iv 119
Carew stirs In *D*: „ II i 6
should be in *D* too. „ II i 11
Devon (**Earl of**) (*See also* **Courtenay**) Courtenay, to be made Earl of *D*, „ I i 111
Good-day, my Lord of *D*; „ I iii 95
What are you musing on, my Lord of *D*? „ I iv 27
This dress was made me as the Earl of *D* To take my seat in; „ I iv 73
A Courtenay of *D*, and her cousin. „ I iv 86
Was that my Lord of *D*? do not you Be seen in corners with my Lord of *D*. „ I iv 152
What was my Lord of *D* telling you? „ I iv 183
This comes of parleying with my Lord of *D*. „ I iv 252
But our young Earl of *D*— *Mary*. Earl of *D*? I freed him from the Tower, placed him at Court; I made him Earl of *D*, and—the fool— „ I v 161
My Lord of *D* is a pretty man. „ I v 614
and party thereunto, My Lord of *D*. „ II iv 101
not now and save the life Of *D*: „ II iv 124
could have wedded that poor youth, My Lord of *D*— „ V ii 477
Lord *D*, girls! what are you whispering here? „ V ii 485
Devour run in upon her and *d* her, one and all *Becket, Pro.* 525
Dew To those three children like a pleasant *d*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 92
Is God's best *d* upon the barren field. „ V i 102
Vying a tear with our cold *d's*, *Harold* V i 151
hath the fire in her face and the *d* in her eyes. *Foresters* I i 167
Found him dead and drench'd in *d*, „ II ii 147
Dewy I Shall see the *d* kiss of dawn no more *Harold* II ii 331
Diadem He sends you This *d* of the first Galatian Queen, *The Cup* II 132
tell him That I accept the *d* of Galatia— „ II 158
Diagonalise if he move at all, Heaven stay him, is fain to *d*. *Herbert*. *D*! thou art a word-monger. Our Thomas never will *d*. Thou art a jester and a verse-maker. *D*! *Becket* II ii 330
Dialectic with his charm of simple style And close *d*, *Prom. of May* I 225
Diamond (**adj.**) if we *will* buy *d* necklaces To please our lady, *The Falcon* 44
Diamond (**s**) set it round with gold, with pearl, with *d*. *Queen Mary* I v 376
Some six or seven Bishops, *d's*, pearls, „ III i 52
A *d*, And Philip's gift, as proof of Philip's love, „ III i 66
on his neck a collar, Gold, thick with *d's*; „ III i 80
Cut with a *d*; so to last like truth. „ III v 25
Not ev'n the central *d*, worth, I think, *Becket* V i 164
Dare beg him to receive his *d's* back— *The Falcon* 262
Then I require you to take back your *d's*— „ 720
But have you ever worn my *d's*? „ 737
The *d's* that you never deign'd to wear. „ 761
I cannot keep your *d's*, for the gift I ask for, „ 776
These *d's* are both yours and mine— „ 903
Diamond-dance ripples twinkled at their *d-d*, *Queen Mary* III ii 10
Dian Behold a pretty *D* of the wood, *Foresters* III 267
Diana Our Artemis Has vanquish'd their *D*. *The Cup* II 457
Dickon here's little *D*, and little Robin, and little Jenny— *Queen Mary* II iii 112
This paper, *D*. I found it fluttering at the palace gates:— „ III ii 217
Die Fly and farewell, and let me *d* the death. „ I ii 106
order with all heretics That it shall be, before I *d*, „ I v 35
D like the torn fox dumb, „ II ii 331
I live and *d* The true and faithful bride of Philip— „ II iv 42
or *d* with those That are no cowards and no Courtenays. „ II iv 86
And Lady Jane had left us. *Mary*. They shall *d*. *Renard*.
And your so loving sister? *Mary*. She shall *d*. *Queen Mary* II iv 140
Did not Lord Suffolk *d* like a true man? „ III i 164
Did you see her *d*? „ III i 344
said she was condemn'd to *d* for treason; „ III ii 173
light of this new learning wanes and *d's*: „ III ii 173
That if the Queen should *d* without a child, „ III iii 74
Die (*continued*) Thou knowest we had to dodge, or duck, or *d*; *Queen Mary* III iv 358
To sing, love, marry, churn, brew, bake, and *d*, „ III v 112
says she will live And *d* true maid— „ III vi 46
Did not More *d*, and Fisher? he must burn. „ IV i 52
and hide himself and *d*; „ IV i 143
—they give the poor who *d*. „ IV ii 53
Ay—gentle as they call you—live or *d*? „ IV ii 162
Fire—inch by inch to *d* in agony! „ IV ii 223
Stand watching a sick beast before he *d's*? „ IV iii 8
Yet—It is expedient for one man to *d*, Yea, for the people, lest the people *d*. Yet wherefore should he *d* that hath return'd „ IV iii 17
therefore he must *d*, For warning and example. „ IV iii 51
Hurls his soil'd life against the pikes and *d's*. „ IV iii 312
howsoever hero-like the man *D's* in the fire, „ IV iii 325
And you saw Latimer and Ridley *d*? „ IV iii 328
Did he *d* bravely? Tell me that, or leave All else untold. „ IV iii 368
To sleep, to *d*—I shall *d* of it, cousin. „ V ii 127
I may *d* Before I read it. Let me see him at once. „ V ii 549
Make me full fain to live and *d* a maid. „ V iii 98
Nay! Better *d* than lie! *Harold* I i 158
Better *d* than lie! „ II ii 281
Forgive me, brother, I will live here and *d*. „ II ii 804
better *d* Than credit this, for death is death, „ III ii 78
Blaze like a night of fatal stars on those Who read their doom and *d*. „ IV i 252
till *her* voice *D* with the world. „ IV iii 76
To tell thee thou shalt *d* on Senlac hill— „ V i 241
I shall *d*—I *d* for England then, who lived for England —What nobler? men must *d*. „ V i 267
live or *d*, I would I were among them! „ V i 463
honeymoon is the gall of love; he *d's* of his honeymoon. *Becket, Pro.* 365
old men must *d*, or the world would grow mouldy, „ *Pro.* 409
Lo! I must out or *d*. *Becket*. Or out *and d*. „ I i 268
For we would live and *d* for thee, my lord, „ I ii 16
Strike, and I *d* the death of martyrdom; „ I iii 168
—there to beg, starve, *d*— „ II i 75
you still move against him, you may have no less than to *d* for it; „ III iii 326
To *d* for it—I live to *d* for it, I *d* to live for it. The State will *d*, the Church can never *d*. The King's not like to *d* for that which *d's*; But I must *d* for that which never *d's*. „ III iii 334
I am not so happy I could not *d* myself, „ IV ii 87
I am to *d* then, tho' there stand beside thee „ IV ii 228
both of us will *d*, And I will fly with my sweet boy „ IV ii 236
I will go live and *d* in Aquitaine. (repeat) „ V i 109, 142
The chances of his life, just ere he *d's*. „ V ii 274
foremost of their files, who *d* For God, „ V ii 495
I am prepared to *d*. „ V ii 562
The best of all not all-prepared to *d*. „ V ii 564
D with him, and be glorified together. „ V iii 31
And *d* upon the Patriarchal throne Of all my predecessors? „ V iii 75
whole world Abhor you; ye will *d* the death of dogs! „ V iii 184
—fight out the good fight—*d* Conqueror. „ V iii 190
I'd sooner *d* than do it. *The Cup* I ii 224
A woman I could live and *d* for. What! *D* for a woman, what new faith is this? „ I iii 65
I will be faithful to thee till thou *d*, „ II 330
to live And *d* together. „ II 444
Thy breed will *d* with thee, and mine with me: *The Falcon* 18
The boy may *d*: more blessed were the rags „ 850
Than all my childless wealth, if mine must *d*. „ 856
She had to *d* for it—she died for you. „ 877
'Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we *d*.' *Prom. of May* I 260
I shall go mad for utter shame and *d*. „ I 682
And poor old father not *d* miserable. „ I 722
My five-years' anger cannot *d* at once, „ II 463
and father Will not *d* miserable.' „ II 660
Go back to him and ask his forgiveness before he *d's*.— „ III 402
I would almost *d* to have it! *Dora*. And he may *d* before he gives it; „ III 405

Die (*continued*) *d*, and make the soil For Cæsars, Cromwells, *Prom. of May* III 591
lanker than an old horse turned out to *d* on the common. *Foresters* I i 52
O Lord, I will live and *d* for King Richard— „ I ii 37
I am outlaw'd, and if caught, I *d*. „ I iii 163
But if you follow me, you may *d* with me. „ I iii 166
We will live and *d* with thee, (repeat) „ I iii 168
That we would *d* for a Queen— „ III 444
and if thou prick me there I shall *d*. „ IV 570
Carry her off, and let the old man *d*. „ IV 677
He *d*'s who dares to touch thee. „ IV 734

Died doubtless you can tell me how she *d*? *Queen Mary* III i 357
And Thy most blessed Son's, who *d* for man. „ IV iii 154
he *d* As manfully and boldly, and, 'fore God, „ IV iii 342
Until they *d* of rotted limbs; „ IV iii 445
My Lord, he *d* most bravely. „ IV iii 570
Ay, and with him who *d* Alone in Italy. „ V ii 507
caught a chill in the lagoons of Venice, And *d* in Padua. *Mary*. *D* in the true faith? „ V ii 516
That she would see your Grace before she—*d*. „ V iii 105
or Knut who coming Dane *D* English. *Harold* IV iii 56
Drink to the dead who *d* for us, the living Who fought and would have *d*, „ IV iii 69
ran in upon us And *d* so, „ V i 411
remembering One who *d* for thee, *Becket* II i 307
Only my best bower-maiden *d* of late, „ III i 68
She *d* of leprosy. „ V ii 268
I had once A boy who *d* a babe; *The Cup* I ii 149
To me, tho' all your bloom has *d* away, *The Falcon* 468
She had to die for it—she *d* for you, „ 877
Oh, yes, indeed, I would have *d* for you. *Prom. of May* I 714
pauper, who had *d* in his misery blessing God, „ III 378
when the mistress *d*, and I appealed to the Sister again, „ III 393
we have certain news he *d* in prison. *Foresters* IV 778

Dies Ilia Their '*d I*,' which will test their sect. *Queen Mary* III iv 428

Dies Iræ Their hour is hard at hand, their '*d I*,' „ III iv 426

Differing where the man and the woman, only *d* as the stronger and the weaker, *Prom. of May* III 190

Dig Or I will *d* thee with my dagger. *Queen Mary* II iii 96
And *d* it from the root for ever. *Becket* IV ii 77

Dilated Seem'd thro' that dim *d* world of hers, *Queen Mary* II ii 324

Dim (adj.) Seem'd thro' that *d* dilated world of hers, „ II ii 324
You droop in your *d* London. „ V ii 609
Mine eyes are *d*: what hath she written? read. „ V v 1
Well—is not that the course of Nature too, From the *d* dawn of Being— *Prom. of May* I 281

Dim (verb) Rather than *d* the splendour of his crown *Becket* V ii 343

Dimple silver Were dear as gold, the wrinkle as the *d*. *Foresters* IV 43

Dine there wur an owld lord a-cum to *d* wi' un, *Queen Mary* IV iii 504
'I wunt *d*,' says my Lord Bishop, „ IV iii 507
He wishes you to *d* along with us, *Prom. of May* I 618
Stay, *D* with my brethren here, *Foresters* IV 346
bonds From these three men, and let them *d* with us, „ IV 963
By Mahound I could *d* with Beelzebub! „ IV 971
there's yet one other: I will not *d* without him. „ IV 996

Dined let that wait till we have *d*. „ IV 992

Dingle And loves and dotes on every *d* of it. „ IV 390

Dining-hall Carry fresh rushes into the *d-h*, „ I i 81

Dinner (*See also* **After-dinner**) and a wur so owld a couldn't bide vor his *d*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 506
'Now,' says the Bishop, says he, 'we'll gwo to *d*;' „ IV iii 513
thou must dash us down Our *d* from the skies. *The Falcon* 154
his falcon Ev'n wins his *d* for him in the field. „ 231
fur he'll gie us a big *d*, *Prom. of May* I 9
there wudn't be a *d* for nawbody, and I should ha' lost the pig. „ I 149
the farming men 'ull hev their *d* i' the long barn, „ I 166
Why if Steer han't haxed schoolmaster to *d*, „ I 185
and we'll git 'im to speechify for us arter *d*. „ I 440
his monies, his oxen, his *d*'s, himself. *Foresters* I i 234
I love my *d*—but I can fast, I can fast; „ I ii 64
Bitters before *d*, my lady, to give you a relish. „ III 434
he that pays not for his *d* must fight for it. „ IV 200
thou fight at quarterstaff for thy *d* with our Robin, „ IV 208
So now which way to the *d*? „ IV 972

Diocese He'll burn a *d* to prove his orthodoxy. *Queen Mary* III iv 353
Wasted our *d*, outraged our tenants, *Becket* V ii 431

Dip A lake that *d*'s in William As well as Harold. *Harold* V i 186

Dipping Have I been *d* into this again *Prom. of May* I 292

Dipt *d* your sovereign head Thro' these low doors, *The Falcon* 866

Directed Half a score of them, all *d* to me— *Prom. of May* II 722

Dirty as I hate the *d* gap in the face of a Cistercian monk, *Becket* II ii 381

Disaffected The *d*, heretics, reformers, Look to you *Queen Mary* I iv 170

Disappear my voice Is martyr'd mute, and this man *d*'s, *Becket* III iii 350

Disappear'd She has *d*, They told me, from the farm— *Prom. of May* II 406
She has *d*, poor darling, from the world— „ II 409

Disappointment *D*, Ingratitude, Injustice, Evil-tongue, *Queen Mary* V ii 154

Dis-archbishop after that, We had to *d-a* and unlord, „ IV ii 128

Disarm Is it not easy to *d* a woman? *The Cup* I iii 106

Disastrous And fared so ill in this *d* world. *Queen Mary* V ii 344

Discipline *d*'s that clear the spiritual eye, *Becket* V i 42

Disconsolate I pray you be not so *d*; *Queen Mary* V ii 129

Discontent Hath made *me* king of all the *d* *Foresters* II i 87

Discourage to *d* and lay lame The plots of France, *Queen Mary* V i 187

Discourtesy I shall remember this *D*. *Becket* I i 239

Discrown Who did *d* thine husband, unqueen thee? *Harold* IV i 193

Disdain (*See also* **Self-disdain**) for I much *d* thee, but if ever Thou see me clasp *Foresters* II ii 74

Diseased Old, miserable, *d*, Incapable of children. *Queen Mary* V v 178

Disgrace Their Graces, our *d*'s! God confound them! „ III i 414

Disgraced Thou hast *d* me and attainted me, „ III ii 54
Why do you so my-lord me, Who am *d*? „ IV ii 177
D, dishonour'd!—not by them, „ IV ii 200

Disguise (s) No! the *d* was perfect. Let's away. „ I iii 178
The monk's *d* thou gavest me for my bower: *Becket* V ii 93
Shall I be known? is my *d* perfect? *Foresters* I ii 18

Disguise (verb) *D* me—thy gown and thy coif. „ II i 186

Disguised I am ill *d*. *Queen Mary* III i 33
Ay, but you go *d*. *Becket* I i 297
Thou art no old woman—thou art *d*— *Foresters* II i 410
this is Maid Marian Flying from John—*d*. „ II i 680

Dish which cannot tell A good *d* from a bad, *Becket, Pro.* 106
Ye have eaten of my *d* and drunken of my cup for a dozen years. „ I iv 29
King would act servitor and hand a *d* to his son; „ III iii 139
She broke my head on Tuesday with a *d*. *Foresters* I iii 134

Dish-designer A *d-d*, and most amorous *Becket, Pro.* 99

Dishonour (s) —did *D* to our wives. *The Cup* I ii 184
willing wives enough To feel *d*, honour. „ I ii 189
courteous for aught I know Whose life is one *d*. „ I ii 194
Thro' that *d* which you brought upon us, *Prom. of May* III 765

Dishonour (verb) you that *d* The daughters and wives of your own faction— *Foresters* IV 697

Dishonour'd Disgraced, *d*!—not by them, *Queen Mary* IV ii 200
old man, Seven-fold *d* even in the sight Of thine own sectaries— „ V v 133
I have not *d* thee—I trust I have not; *Becket* I i 354

Dislocation And lamed and maim'd to *d*, „ IV ii 267

Disloyal Yet there be some *d* Catholics, *Queen Mary* III iv 42

Disobedience and grief For our long schism and *d*, „ III iii 129

Disobey and that you might not seem To *d* his Holiness. „ V ii 53

Dispense the Pope could *d* with his Cardinalate, „ I i 127

Displace Place and *d* our councillors, „ II ii 160

Displease sheathe your swords, ye will *d* the King. *Becket* I iii 179
For whatsoever may *d* him— „ II ii 162
Something that would *d* me. „ III i 245
If the phrase 'Return' *d* you, we will say— *The Falcon* 729

Disposed From one whom they *d*? *Harold* III i 107

Dispossessed thou art *d* of all thy lands, goods, and chattels; *Foresters* I iii 59

Disruption shake the North With earthquake and *d*— *Harold* I ii 200

Dissemble *D* not; play the plain Christian man. *Queen Mary* IV iii 267
I *did d*, but the hour has come For utter truth and plainness; „ IV iii 272

Dissembler Liar! *d*! traitor! to the fire! „ IV iii 259

Dissoluteness our John By his Norman arrogance and *d*, *Foresters* II i 85

Dissolved The bond between the kingdoms be *d*; *Queen Mary* III iii 77
The worldly bond between us is *d*, *Becket* I i 347

Dissonance The weakness and the *d* of our clans, *The Cup* I i 23
Distance in the eternal *d* To settle on the Truth. *Harold* III ii 102
our prophet hopes Let in the happy *d*, *The Cup* I ii 414
This poor, flat, hedged-in field—no *d*— *Prom. of May* II 344
what full hands, may be Waiting you in the *d*? „ II 511
Distaste Philip with a glance of some *d*, *Queen Mary* III i 99
Distracted I could hate her for it But that she is *d*. *The Cup* II 179
Distress Queen in that *d* Sent Cornwallis and Hastings *Queen Mary* II ii 30
Distrust Philip and Mary! *Gardiner.* I *d* thee. „ III i 310
Disturb no more feuds *D* our peaceful vassalage to Rome. *The Cup* II 71
Disturbance such brawls and loud *d's* In England, *Becket* V ii 352
Loud *d's*! Oh, ay—the bells rang out „ V ii 362
Ditch hog hath tumbled himself into some corner, Some *d*, „ I i 371
Divers *D* honest fellows, The Duke of Suffolk lately
freed from prison, *Queen Mary* I iii 119
hath trespassed against the king in *d* manners, *Foresters* I iii 64
Diverse But Janus-faces looking *d* ways. *Queen Mary* III ii 75
Divide that do *d* The world of nature; „ III v 120
God gave us to *d* us from the wolf! *Harold* IV iii 101
moon *D's* the whole long street with light and shade. *Becket* I i 365
D me from the mother church of England, My Canterbury. „ V ii 360
Divided (tho' some say they be much *d*) *Queen Mary* I i 79
so this unhappy land, long *d* in itself, „ I iii 21
Like our Council, Your city is *d*. „ II ii 60
So I say Your city is *d*, „ II ii 99
Dividing *See* **Sharp-dividing**
Divil (devil) niver 'a been talkin' haäfe an hour wi'
the *d* 'at killed her oän sister, *Prom. of May* II 604
we'd as lief talk o' the *D* afoor ye as 'im, „ III 130
you'll set the *D's* Tower a-spitting, *Queen Mary* II iii 102
Division With earthquake and disruption—some *d*— *Harold* I ii 201
Divorce lie Of good Queen Catharine's *d*— *Queen Mary* III iv 232
when I forget Her foul *d*—my sainted mother—
No!— „ IV i 81
when the King's *d* was sued at Rome, „ IV iii 41
Divorced (adj.) Cast off, betray'd, defamed, *d*, forlorn! „ I v 26
Divorced (verb) I, that thro' the Pope *d* King Louis, *Becket* IV ii 417
you *d* Queen Catharine and her father; *Queen Mary* I ii 56
Dizzied *See* **Brain-dizzied**
Dizziness you were sick in Flanders, cousin. *Pole.*
A *d*. *Queen Mary* III ii 35
Dizzying I have a *d* headache. Let me rest. *Becket* V i 88
Doat Should we so *d* on courage, were it commoner? *Queen Mary* II ii 339
not old enough To *d* on one alone. *The Cup* I iii 70
Doated And how you *d* on him then! *Becket* III i 16
Dobbins (Edgar's mistake for Dobson) *D*, I think.
Dobson. *D*, you thinks; *Prom. of May* I 459
that *D*, is it, With whom I used to jar? „ II 612
May not this *D*, or some other, spy Edgar in Harold? „ II 673
D, I think. *Dobson.* I beänt *D*. „ II 699
My name is Harold. Good day, *D*! „ II 727
Nääy, but 'Good daäy, *D*.' „ II 732
'Good daäy, *D*.' Dang tha! „ II 742
Dobson (a farmer) (*See also* **Dobbins**) I'm coming
down, Mr. *D*. „ I 46
In Cumberland, Mr. *D*. „ I 66
Getting better, Mr. *D*. „ I 69
The owd man be heighty to-daäy, beänt he? *Dora.*
Yes, Mr. *D*. „ I 78
Where do they blow, Mr. *D*? „ I 88
What, Mr. *D*? A butcher's frock? „ I 93
Perhaps, Master *D*. I can't tell, „ I 114
Master *D*, did you hear what I said? „ I 171
Very likely, Mr. *D*. She *will* break fence. „ I 193
Nor I either, Mr. *D*. „ I 237
But I have Mr. *D*. It's the old Scripture text, „ I 258
D. *Edgar.* Good day, then, *D*. „ I 298
'Good daäy then, *D*!' Civil-spoken i'deed! „ I 300
You never find one for me, Mr. *D*. „ I 306
Beänt there house-breäkers down in Littlechester. *D*— „ I 389
Yes, Mr. *D*, I've been attending on his deathbed „ II 3
Hesn't he left ye nowt? *Dora.* No, Mr. *D*. „ II 8
Cannot you understand plain words, Mr. *D*? „ II 113
That is enough, Farmer *D*. „ II 118
you would still have been Farmer *D*. „ II 122

Dobson (a farmer) (*continued*) 'Farmer *D*!' Well, I
be Farmer *D*; but I thinks Farmer *D's* dog *Prom. of May* II 124
Farmer *D*! I be Farmer *D*, sewer anew; „ II 135
why then I beänt Farmer *D*, but summun else— „ II 139
an' owd *D* should be glad on it. „ II 146
fur owd *D* 'll gi'e us a bit o' supper. *Sally.* I weänt
goä to owd *D*; „ II 216
Owd Steer gi'es nubbut cowd tea to '*is* men, and owd
D gi'es beer. *Sally.* But I'd like owd Steer's cowd
tea better nor *D's* beer. „ II 225
when owd *D* coom'd upo' us? „ II 232
Sally Allen, you worked for Mr. *D*, didn't you? „ III 102
Farmer *D*, were I to marry him, has promised „ III 168
Mr. *D* telled me to saäy he's browt some of Miss Eva's roses „ III 345
This *D* of your idyll? „ III 563
Doctor Or a high-dropsy, as the *d's* call it. *Queen Mary* III ii 225
the *d's* tell you, At three-score years; „ III iv 408
Ay, ay, but mighty *d's* doubted there. „ IV i 83
Tell them to fly for a *d*. *Prom. of May* III 712
Doctrine hatred of the *d's* Of those who rule, *Queen Mary* III iv 159
and retract That Eucharistic *d* in your book. „ IV ii 81
With all his devil's *d's*; „ IV iii 278
Dodge Thou knowest we had to *d*, or duck, or die; „ III iv 357
And see you, we shall have to *d* again, „ III iv 360
Doe I found this white *d* wandering thro' the wood, *Foresters* II i 95
Dofft For he, when having *d* the Chancellor's robe— *Becket* I iii 454
Dog (*See also* **House-dog**) as a mastiff *d* May love a
puppy cur for no more reason *Queen Mary* I iv 194
And rolls himself in carrion like a *d*. „ I v 169
boil'd, buried alive, worried by *d's*; „ II i 211
'The Queen of England is delivered of a dead *d*!' „ III ii 220
sends His careful *d* to bring them to the fold. „ III iv 105
if a mad *d* bit your hand, my Lord, „ III iv 204
Like *d's* that set to watch their master's gate, „ III iv 309
The *d* that snapt the shadow, dropt the bone.— *Harold* I ii 188
play the note Whereat the *d* shall howl and run, „ I ii 192
d, with thy lying lights Thou hast betray'd us „ II i 21
—*d's*' food thrown upon thy head. „ II ii 431
Better to be a liar's *d*, and hold My master honest, „ III i 124
Old *d*, Thou art drunk, old *d*! „ IV iii 163
Good *d's*, my liege, well train'd, *Becket, Pro.* 119
a feeder Of *d's* and hawks, and apes, and lions, „ I i 80
may I come in with my poor friend, my *d*? „ I iv 94
The *d* followed his calling, my lord. „ I iv 97
Better thy *d* than thee. The King's courts would use
thee worse than thy *d*— „ I iv 101
Who misuses a *d* would misuse a child— „ I iv 109
Away, *d*! *Beggar.* And I was bit by a mad *d* o'
Friday, an' I be half *d* „ I iv 216
Shame fall on those who gave it a *d's* name— „ II i 141
Let either cast him away like a dead *d*! „ II ii 257
The *d* I cramm'd with dainties worried me! „ V i 244
whole world Abhor you; ye will die the death of *d's*! „ V iii 184
two-legg'd *d's* Among us who can smell a true occasion, *The Cup* I ii 112
Adulterous *d*! *Synorix.* What! will you have it? „ I iii 108
'Adulterous *d*!' that red-faced rage at me! „ I iii 122
Farmer Dobson's *d* 'ud ha' knaw'd better nor to
cast *Prom. of May* II 126
and we be *d's* that have only the bones, *Foresters* I i 25
Robin, like a deer from a *d*, „ II i 433
if we kill a stag, our *d's* have their paws cut off, „ IV 225
Dog-Dons These black *d-D* Garb themselves bravely. *Queen Mary* III i 189
Dogma Whose *d's* I have reach'd: „ IV ii 212
they swarm into the fire Like flies—for what? no *d*. „ V ii 112
Dogstar and all Your trouble to the *d* and the devil. „ I iv 292
Doin' it be the Lord's *d*, noän o' mine; *Prom. of May* III 49
Doing (part.) (*See also* **A-doing**) for *d* that His father
whipt him into *d*— *Queen Mary* I v 62
O brother, What art thou *d* here? *Harold* IV ii 4
The Norman, What is he *d*? „ V i 218
What art *thou d* here among the dead? „ V ii 32
Doing (s) (*See also* **Doin'**) Whose *d's* are a horror to the
east, A hissing in the west!' *Becket* IV ii 244
Dolefully then what is it That makes you talk so *d*? *Prom. of May* III 572
Doll some waxen *d* Thy baby eyes have rested on, *Queen Mary* I v 8

Doll-face A *d-f* blanch'd and bloodless, *Becket* IV ii 175
Domed gulf and flatten in her closing chasm *D* cities, hear. *The Cup* II 301
Domine Illorum, *D*, Scutum scindatur! *Harold* V i 508
Illos trucida, *D*. „ V i 515
Dominion realm Of England, and *d's* of the same, *Queen Mary* III iii 117
all the realm And its *d's* from all heresy, „ III iii 216
To leave the Pope *d* in the West. *Harold* V i 23
Don Carlos *See* **Carlos**
Doom (s) some great *d* when God's just hour Peals— *Queen Mary* I iv 261
Into the deathless hell which is their *d* „ III ii 175
And by the churchman's pitiless *d* of fire, „ III iv 49
Reversed his *d*, and that you might not seem „ V ii 51
Hapless *d* of woman happy in betrothing! „ V ii 364
mean The *d* of England and the wrath of Heaven? *Harold* I i 46
War there, my son? is that the *d* of England? „ I i 125
Why not the *d* of all the world as well? „ I i 127
Crying 'the *d* of England,' and at once He stood „ III i 134
along the highest crying 'The *d* of England!'— „ III i 157
Blaze like a night of fatal stars on those Who read their *d* and die. „ IV i 252
And bide the *d* of God. „ V i 61
If I fall, I fall—The *d* of God! „ V i 136
And not on thee—nor England—fall God's *d*! „ V i 371
And front the *d* of God. „ V i 436
the man shall seal, Or I will seal his *d*. *Becket* I iii 331
Dark as my *d*— „ III i 282
To draw you and your husband to your *d*. *The Cup* I ii 223
My *d* and mine—Thou—coming my way too— „ II 490
Doom (verb) stroke that *d's* thee after death To wail *Becket* IV ii 270
Doomsday (adj.) Were the great trumpet blowing *d* dawn, *Harold* V i 227
Doomsday (s) Till *d* melt it. *Queen Mary* III v 51
Door (*See also* **Hall-door, In-door, Within-door**) The traitor husband dangled at the *d*, „ III i 10
hath the *d* Shut on him by the father whom he loved, „ V ii 121
tell the cooks to close The *d's* of all the offices below. „ V v 117
arm'd men Ever keep watch beside my chamber *d*, *Harold* II ii 245
clench'd their pirate hides To the bleak church *d's*, „ IV iii 37
move as true with me To the *d* of death. „ V ii 186
I saw that *d* Close even now upon the woman. *Becket* I i 202
when he hears a *d* open in the house and thinks 'the master.' „ III iii 98
Thro' all closed *d's* a dreadful whisper crept „ V ii 88
No, look! the *d* is open: let him be. „ V ii 315
Battering the *d's*, and breaking thro' the walls? „ V ii 626
Shut the *d's*! We will not have him slain „ V iii 53
Fly, fly, my lord, before they burst the *d's*! „ V iii 57
Undo the *d's*: the church is not a castle: „ V iii 62
Take thou this cup and leave it at her *d's*. *The Cup* I i 68
In the gray dawn before the Temple *d's*. „ I ii 295
this *d* Opens upon the forest! Out, begone! „ I ii 328
His own true people cast him from their *d's* „ I ii 352
close not yet the *d* upon a night That looks half day. „ I ii 387
Fling wide the *d's* and let the new-made children „ II 163
She—close the Temple *d*. Let her not fly. „ II 460
and dipt your sovereign head Thro' these low *d's*, *The Falcon* 868
Push'd from all *d's* as if we bore the plague, *Prom. of May* III 804
As Wealth walk'd in at the *d*. *Foresters* I i 151
Poverty crept thro' the *d*. „ I i 157
Not while the rivulet babbles by the *d*, „ I ii 322
open, or I will drive the *d* from the door-post. „ II i 220
Why did ye keep us at the *d* so long? „ II i 224
Door-post open, or I will drive the door from the *d-p*. „ II i 220
I will fasten thee to thine own *d-p* „ II i 403
Doorway when every *d* blush'd, Dash'd red *Becket* I iii 346
Dora (daughter of Farmer Steer) (*See also* **Dora Steer**)
an' Miss *D*, an' Miss Eva, an' all! *Prom. of May* I 11
Miss *D* be coomed back, then? „ I 12
Blessings on your pretty voice, Miss *D*. „ I 64
Theer be redder blossoms nor them, Miss *D*. „ I 86
Under your eyes, Miss *D*. „ I 89
Noä, Miss *D*; as blue as— (repeat) „ I 95, 99
He'll be arter you now, Miss *D*. „ I 119
And I tells ye what, Miss *D*: he's no respect for the Queen, „ I 131
I thank you for that, Miss *D*, onyhow. „ I 158
Dora (daughter of Farmer Steer) (*continued*) They say your sister, *D*, has return'd, *Prom. of May* I 546
Oh, *D*, *D*, how long you have been away from home! „ I 767
So the owd uncle i' Coomberland be dead, Miss *D*, „ II 2
Not like me, Miss *D*; and I ha' browt these roses to ye— „ II 13
and now she be gone, will ye taäke 'em, Miss *D*? „ II 21
an' weänt ye taäke 'em now, Miss *D*, „ II 41
I feel sewer, Miss *D*, that I ha' been noän too sudden wi' you, „ II 60
'Dearest *D*,—I have lost myself, „ II 83
Are you—you are—that *D*, The sister. „ II 363
Miss *D*, Dan Smith's cart hes runned ower a laädy „ II 567
What feller wur it as 'a' been a-talkin' fur haäfe an hour wi' my *D*? „ II 576
a-plaäyin' the saäme gaäme wi' my *D*— „ II 591
—a daughter of the fields, This *D*! „ II 624
if ye be goin' to sarve our *D* as ye sarved our Eva— „ II 692
What hasta been saäyin' to *my D*? „ II 704
thou hesn't naw business 'ere with *my D*, as I knaws on, „ II 736
Miss *D*, meä and my maätes, us three, we wants to hev three words wi' ye. „ III 124
Has anyone found me out, *D*? „ III 225
See *D*; you yourself are shamed of me, „ III 268
and I love him so much— *Eva*. Poor *D*! „ III 286
O *D*, he signed himself 'Yours gratefully'—fancy, *D*, „ III 333
Hark! *D*, some one is coming. „ III 339
Oh, *D*, *D*! „ III 425
Miss *D*! Miss *D*! *Dora*. Quiet! quiet! „ III 475
You are pale, my *D*! but the ruddiest cheek „ III 486
D, If marriage ever brought a woman happiness „ III 638
O *D*, *D*! „ III 787
Dora Steer (*See also* **Dora**) doänt tha knaw he be sweet upo' *D S*, „ II 161
kill'd her oän sister, or she beänt *D S*. „ II 605
Dotage love her less For such a *d* upon such a man. *Queen Mary* V ii 421
Stigand, unriddle This vision, canst thou? *Stigand*. *D*! *Harold* III i 176
Dote Many so *d* upon this bubble world, *Queen Mary* IV iii 168
The old man *d's*. *Foresters* II ii 83
And loves and *d's* on every dingle of it. „ IV 390
Doted bad the king Who *d* on him, *Harold* IV i 103
Doter A *d* on white pheasant-flesh at feasts, *Becket, Pro.* 97
Double (adj.) this *d* thundercloud That lours on England— *Harold* III ii 159
Double (s) Fight thou with thine own *d*, not with me, „ IV iii 168
would dare the chance Of *d*, or losing all. *The Cup* I iii 148
Doubly I am *d* bound to thee . . . *Harold* II ii 557
Doubt (s) he brought his *d's* And fears to me. *Queen Mary* I ii 75
Which found me full of foolish *d's*, „ I v 530
but there are *d's*. „ II ii 307
all my *d's* I fling from me like dust, *Becket* I i 148
Doubt (verb) I *d* it not, Madam, most loyal. *Queen Mary* I iv 248
D not they will be speedily overthrown. „ II ii 200
I not *d* that God will give me strength, „ IV ii 234
lest anyone among you *d* The man's conversion „ IV iii 107
I cannot *d* but that he comes again; „ V v 26
Thanks, truthful Earl; I did not *d* thy word, *Harold* II ii 724
what is it you *d*? Behold your peace at hand. *Becket* II ii 199
Wherefore should you *d* it? *The Cup* I ii 340
I *d* not they are yours. *The Falcon* 721
I *d* not, I *d* not, and though I be down in the mouth, *Foresters* I ii 43
Doubted ay, but mighty doctors *d* there. *Queen Mary* IV i 84
Dough household *d* was kneaded up with blood; *Becket* I iii 351
Dove (*See also* **Stock-dove**) *d*, who flutters Between thee and the porch, *Harold* IV i 230
But since the fondest pair of *d's* will jar, *Becket* IV ii 40
Dovecote Our *d* flown! I cannot tell why monks „ V ii 580
Dover Your Majesty shall go to *D* with me, *Queen Mary* III vi 218
To *D*? no, I am too feeble. „ III vi 220
On all the road from *D*, day and night; „ V ii 577
We could not move from *D* to the Humber *Harold* II ii 536
They stood on *D* beach to murder me, *Becket* V ii 436
Down (adj.) (*See also* **Deep-down**) and bursten at the toes, and *d* at heels. *Queen Mary* I i 53
ha! he is *d*! *Edith*. He *d*. Who *d*? *Stigand*. The Norman Count is *d*. *Harold* V i 551
Down (bed) like a careless sleeper in the *d*; *Foresters* I i 207
And make *D* for their heads to heaven! *Queen Mary* V iv 8
Down (hill) Breathe the frec wind from off our Saxon *d's*, *Harold* II ii 187

Downfall The *d* of so many simple souls, *Queen Mary* I ii 54
Downfallen *d* and debased From councillor to caitiff— „ IV iii 74
Down-silvering The rosy face, and long *d-s* beard, *Harold* III i 46
The rosy face, and long *d-s* beard— „ IV i 261
Down-sweeping *d-s* to the chain, Wherewith they bound *Queen Mary* IV iii 594
Downward One *d* plunge of his paw would rend away *Becket* IV ii 283
Doze He *d's*. I have left her watching him. *Foresters* II ii 80
Dozed I *d* upon the bridge, and the black river *Prom. of May* II 649
Dozen (*See also* **Half-dozen**) And drunken of my cup for a *d* years. *Becket* I iv 30
a-peacocking and a-spreading to catch her eye for a *d* year, *The Falcon* 101
Drag To *d* us with them. Fishermen? devils! *Harold* II i 28
would *d* The cleric before the civil judgment-seat, *Becket* I iii 83
Nay, *d* me not. We must not seem to fly. „ V ii 636
I will not only touch, but *d* thee hence. „ V iii 152
The women of the Temple *d* her in. *The Cup* I iii 118
I'd like to *d* 'im thruff the herse-pond, and she to be a-lookin' at it. *Prom. of May* II 593
They d the river for her! no, not they! „ III 694
if you care to *d* your brains for such a minnow. *Foresters* II i 323
Dragg'd Who *d* the scatter'd limbs into their den. *Queen Mary* I v 401
and we *d* The Littlechester river all in vain: *Prom. of May* II 413
Dragon Our Wessex *d* flies beyond the Humber, *Harold* IV i 3
Set forth our golden *D*, „ IV i 245
by the *d* of St. George, we shall Do some injustice, *Foresters* IV 939
Drain And *d's* the heart and marrow from a man. „ II i 672
Drain'd thou hast *d* them shallow by thy tolls, *Harold* I i 319
I have almost *d* the cup—A few drops left. *The Cup* II 385
Draught (*See also* **Sleeping-draught**) Brain-dizzied with a *d* of morning ale. *Queen Mary* II i 71
they de-miracled the miraculous *d*, *Becket* III iii 124
No not a *d* of milk, no not an egg, *The Falcon* 871
drink Her health along with us in this rich *d*, *Foresters* III 352
Drave (*See also* **Drove**) *d* and crack'd His boat on Ponthieu beach; *Harold* II ii 34
Draw *d* back your heads and your horns before I break them, *Queen Mary* I i 4
D with your sails from our poor land, „ III vi 226
where Edward *d's* A faint foot hither, *Harold* I i 143
To *d* him nearer with a charm Like thine to thine. „ I ii 7
D nearer,—I was in the corridor, „ II ii 345
D thou to London, there make strength „ V i 126
but this *D's* thro' the chart to her. *Becket, Pro.* 173
Did not your barons *d* their swords against me? „ I iii 501
we pray you, *d* yourself from under The wings of France. „ II ii 247
lest ye should *d* together like two ships in a calm. „ III iii 297
To *d* you and your husband to your doom. *The Cup* I ii 222
d's From you, and from my constancy to you. *The Falcon* 811
If thou *d* one inch nearer, *Foresters* I i 145
I will not harm thee. *D*! „ II i 556
'tis but to see if thou canst fence. *D*! „ II i 573
Drawbridge I'll have the *d* hewn into the Thames, *Queen Mary* II ii 376
They had hewn the *d* down into the river. „ II iii 18
I would hoist the *d*, like thy master. *Foresters* I i 319
Drawing-room shamed of his poor farmer's daughter among the ladies in his *d-r*? *Prom. of May* III 295
Shamed of me in a *d-r*! (repeat) „ III 296, 307
Drawl'd fat fool! He *d* and prated so, *Harold* IV ii 41
Drawn Will he be *d* to her? *Queen Mary* I v 73
fain have some fresh treaty *d* between you. „ I v 261
I say they have *d* the fire On their own heads: „ IV iii 379
In some dark closet, some long gallery, *d*, „ V ii 218
With both her knees *d* upward to her chin. „ V ii 391
hath mainly *d* itself From lack of Tostig— *Harold* III i 167
fill'd the quiver, and Death has *d* the bow— „ III i 401
Hast not thou *d* the short straw? *Becket* I iv 3
not life shot up in blood, But death *d* in;— „ IV ii 382
We are almost at the bottom of the well; little more to be *d* from it— *Prom. of May* III 162
Dread (adj.) And hurl the *d* ban of the Church on those *Becket* III iii 210
Dread (s) not for *d* Of these alone, but from the fear of Him *Queen Mary* IV iii 178
Dread (verb) lied like a lad That *d's* the pendent scourge, *Harold* II ii 658
Dread (verb) (*continued*) They fear you slain: they *d* they know not what. *Becket* V ii 600
Dreadful And *d* shadows strove upon the hill, *Harold* III i 377
O God! some *d* truth is breaking on me—Some *d* thing is coming on me. *Becket* III i 265
Thro' all closed doors a *d* whisper crept „ V ii 88
Left but one *d* line to say, that we Should find her in the river; *Prom. of May* II 411
that *d* night! that lonely walk to Littlechester, „ III 366
Dreading But *d* God's revenge upon this realm *Harold* I i 172
Dream (s) (*See also* **Day-dream, Love-dream**) men-at-arms Guard my poor *d's* for England. *Queen Mary* I v 154
It was a *d*; I must not dream, not wink, „ III v 153
they come back upon my *d's*. „ V ii 189
Wide of the mark ev'n for a madman's *d*. „ V iii 82
Nor let Priests' talk, or *d* of worlds to be, „ V v 217
if yon weird sign Not blast us in our *d's*.— *Harold* I i 122
An evil *d* that ever came and went— „ I ii 70
what a *d*! *Harold*. Well, well,—a *d*—no more! „ I ii 91
Did not Heaven speak to men in *d's* of old? „ I ii 95
Thou hast misread this merry *d* of thine, „ I ii 98
Come, thou shalt dream no more such *d's*; „ I ii 108
upon thine eyelids, to shut in A happier *d*. „ I ii 127
Our living passion for a dead man's *d*; „ III ii 60
Last night King Edward came to me in *d's*—(repeat) *Harold* IV i 259, 266
I am no woman to put faith in *d's*. „ IV i 264
by dead Norway without *d* or dawn! „ IV iii 122
only *d's*—where mine own self Takes part „ V i 298
My fatal oath—the dead Saints—the dark *d's*— „ V i 381
D, Or prophecy, that? *Becket* I i 55
Well, *d* and prophecy both. „ I i 57
thou my golden *d* of Love's own bower, „ II i 34
Bright as my *d*, „ III i 278
my *d* foretold my martyrdom In mine own church. „ V ii 632
the black river Flow'd thro' my *d's*—if *d's* they were. *Prom. of May* II 651
which is my *d* of a true marriage. „ III 179
I have freed myself From all such *d's* „ III 595
Dream (verb) It was a dream; I must not *d*, not wink, *Queen Mary* III v 154
He cannot *d* that *I* advised the war; „ V ii 57
Come, thou shalt *d* no more such dreams; *Harold* I ii 108
Good-night, and *d* thyself Their chosen Earl. „ I ii 248
Who knows I may not *d* myself their king! „ I ii 251
He sees me not—and yet he *d's* of me, „ II ii 144
I did not *d* then I should be king.— „ III i 270
king can scarcely *d* that we, who know „ IV i 163
Tell him the Saints are nobler than he *d's*, „ V i 56
that none may *d* I go against God's honour— *Becket* II ii 167
D of it, then, all the way back, *Foresters* I i 140
to *d* that he My brother, my dear Walter— „ II i 651
You dared to *d* That our great Earl, „ II i 685
I fear I *d*. „ IV 1010
Dream'd who *d* us blanketed In ever-closing fog, *Queen Mary* III ii 19
Not *d* of by the rabidest gospeller. „ III vi 138
Last night, I *d* the faggots were alight, „ IV ii 1
and I *d* that I loved Louis of France: and I loved Henry of England, and Henry of England *d* that he loved me; *Becket, Pro.* 356
D that twelve stars fell glittering out of heaven, „ I i 46
who never saw nor *d* of such a banquet. „ I iv 84
I had *d* I was the bride of England, and a queen. „ V i 102
while you *d* you were the bride of England,— „ V i 104
I *d* I was the consort of a king, „ V i 144
This mountain shepherd never *d* of Rome. *The Cup* I ii 17
tear it all to pieces, never *d* Of acting on it. „ I ii 247
Who knows that he had ever *d* of flying? *Prom. of May* I 654
cuirass in this forest where I *d* That all was peace— *Foresters* IV 130
Dreaming old enough To scare me into *d*, *Queen Mary* IV ii 103
I am *d*; for the past Look'd thro' the present, *Prom. of May* II 639
I was *d* of it all the way hither. *Foresters* I i 139
Dree (three) and awaay betimes wi' *d* hard eggs for a good pleace at the burnin'; *Queen Mary* IV iii 489
Drench'd then he dash'd and *d*, He dyed, *Harold* III i 141

Drench'd (*continued*) Found him dead and *d* in dew, *Foresters* II ii 147
Dress This *d* was made me as the Earl of Devon *Queen Mary* I iv 72
I wear beneath my *d* A shirt of mail: „ I v 145
And what was Mary's *d*? „ III i 56
I was too sorry for the woman To mark the *d*. „ III i 59
Arrange my *d*—the gorgeous Indian shawl „ V ii 538
if I hadn't a sprig o' wickentree sewn into my *d*, *Foresters* II i 250
Drest —*d* like a gentleman, too. Damn all gentlemen, says I! *Prom. of May* II 578
O graves in daisies *d*, „ III 204
Drew He *d* this shaft against me to the head, *Queen Mary* V ii 80
Earl, the first Christian Cæsar *d* to the East *Harold* V i 22
thereupon, methought, He *d* toward me, *Becket* I i 102
loveliest life that ever *d* the light From heaven *The Cup* I iii 56
D here the richest lot from Fate, „ II 442
would not crush The fly that *d* her blood; *Prom. of May* II 494
Robin fancied me a man, And *d* his sword upon me, *Foresters* III 21
Drewest And never *d* sword to help the old man „ II i 541
Drift That is your *d*. *Queen Mary* I v 305
And queens also! What is your *d*? *Becket*. My *d* is to the Castle, *Becket* I ii 82
I see your *d* . . . it may be so . . . „ V i 82
Drill how should thy one tooth *d* thro' this? *Foresters* II i 276
Drill-sergeant yet are we now *d-s* to his lordship's lettuces, *The Falcon* 550
Drink thou could'st *d* in Spain if I remember. *Queen Mary* II i 38
eat dead men's flesh, and *d* their blood. *Harold* II ii 808
D to the dead who died for us, „ IV iii 69
tho' I can *d* wine I cannot bide water, *Becket* I iv 220
which the more you *d*, The more you thirst—yea—*d* too much, *The Cup* I iii 139
That Synorix should *d* from his own cup. „ II 353
They two should *d* together from one cup, „ II 361
See here, I fill it. Will you *d*, my lord? „ II 367
make libation to the Goddess, And now I *d*. „ II 378
D and *d* deep—our marriage will be fruitful. *D* and *d* deep, and thou wilt make me happy. „ II 380
'Let us eat and *d*, for to-morrow we die.' *Prom. of May* I 259
D to the Lion-heart Every one! *Foresters* I ii 5
Here, here—a cup of wine—*d* and begone! „ I iii 89
Shall *d* the health of our new woodland Queen. „ III 314
till the green earth *d* Her health along with us „ III 350
D to the health of our new Queen o' the woods, „ III 368
We *d* the health of thy new Queen o' the woods. „ III 372
D to the Queen o' the woods, „ III 388
And lie with us among the flowers, and *d*— „ IV 966
Drinker A *d* of black, strong, volcanic wines, *Queen Mary* V ii 93
Drive Do you mean to *d* me mad? „ V ii 200
applaud that Norman who should *d* The stranger *Harold* II ii 540
and yet I saw thee *d* him up his hills— „ IV i 211
he join'd with thee To *d* me outlaw'd. „ IV ii 14
Follow them, follow them, *d* them to the sea! „ V i 602
Louis Returning, ah! to *d* thee from his realm. *Becket* II ii 418
as men Have done on rafts of wreck—it *d's* you mad. *The Cup* I iii 142
and I'd *d* the plow straäit as a line *Prom. of May* I 369
open, or I will *d* the door from the door-post. *Foresters* II i 220
Driven The guards are all *d* in, *Queen Mary* II iv 54
and *d* back The Frenchmen from their trenches? „ V ii 256
eat it like the serpent, and be *d* out of her paradise. *Becket, Pro.* 533
Lifted our produce, *d* our clerics out— „ V ii 432
mine own dagger *d* by Synorix found *The Cup* II 86
Have our loud pastimes *d* them all away? *Foresters* II ii 105
Driving it was you that were *d* the cart— *Prom. of May* III 87
Droop faith that seem'd to *d* will feel your light, *Queen Mary* III iv 22
You *d* in your dim London. „ V ii 609
Drooping and maiden moon Our *d* Queen should know! „ V ii 457
Drop (**s**) And putrid water, every *d* a worm, „ IV iii 444
tho' the *d* may hollow out the dead stone, *Becket* III iii 314
I have almost drain'd the cup—A few *d's* left. *The Cup* II 386
niver touched a *d* of owt till my oän wedding-daäy, *Prom. of May* I 362
p'raps ye hears 'at I soomtimes taäkes a *d* too much; „ II 108
voice a-shaäkin', and the *d* in 'er eye. „ II 130
Drop (**verb**) His in whose hand she *d's*; *Queen Mary* III i 112
not *d* the mask before The masquerade is over— „ III vi 109
d The mud I carried, like yon brook, *Becket* II i 158
Drop (**verb**) (*continued*) may *d* off any day, any hour. You must see him at once. *Prom. of May* III 407
Then I would *d* from the casement, like a spider. *Foresters* I i 316
Dropsy (*See also* **High-dropsy**) but I hear she hath a *d*, lad, *Queen Mary* III ii 224
Fie on her *d*, so she have a *d*! „ III ii 226
Dropt Have I *d* it? I have but shown a loathing face „ III vi 112
dog that snapt the shadow, *d* the bone.— *Harold* I ii 188
boughs across the deep That *d* themselves, „ III i 152
He sat down there And *d* it in his hands, *Becket* I iii 324
royal promise might have *d* into thy mouth „ III iii 276
and *d* Their streamers earthward, *The Cup* I ii 404
And the stock-dove coo'd, till a kite *d* down, *Prom. of May* I 55
dosta knaw this paäper? Ye *d* it upo' the road. „ II 687
Wealth *d* out of the window, *Foresters* I i 156
Dross As gold Outvalues *d*, light darkness, *Becket* I iii 715
Drove (*See also* **Drave**) When he we speak of *d* the window back, *Queen Mary* V ii 464
my father *d* the Normans out Of England?— *Harold* I i 251
thou and he *d* our good Normans out From England, „ II ii 524
Athelstan the Great Who *d* you Danes; „ IV i 75
my father *d* him and his friends, De Tracy *Becket* I i 276
d me From out her memory. *Prom. of May* II 404
My lord John, In wrath because you *d* him from the forest, *Foresters* III 450
He *d* his knife into the heart of the deer, „ IV 541
Drown Why, the child will *d* himself. *Becket* II i 322
but these arm'd men—will *you d yourself*? „ V ii 276
even *d* you In the good regard of Rome. *The Cup* I i 150
Were there no boughs to hang on, Rivers to *d* in? „ I ii 79
Must all Galatia hang or *d* herself? „ I ii 87
d all poor self-passion in the sense Of public good? „ II 101
how often justice *d's* Between the law and the letter of the law! *Foresters* IV 512
Drown'd (*See also* **Half-drown'd**) A sea of blood—we are *d* in blood— *Harold* III i 398
The curse of England! these are *d* in wassail, „ IV iii 223
—thou art *d* in debt— *Becket, Pro.* 491
all *d* in love And glittering at full tide— *The Cup* II 233
Drowning The *d* man, they say, remembers all The chances of his life, *Becket* V ii 272
Drudge went into service—the *d* of a lodging-house— *Prom. of May* III 392
Drug (**s**) *D's*—but he knows they cannot help me— *Queen Mary* V v 60
Drug (**verb**) and science now could *d* and balm us *Prom. of May* II 339
Drunk has *d* and gambled out All that he had, *Queen Mary* II iii 87
Make themselves *d* and mad, „ III i 282
and our marriage and thy glory Been *d* together! *Harold* IV iii 9
Old dog, Thou art *d*, old dog! „ IV iii 164
Too *d* to fight with thee! „ IV iii 165
Thou hast *d* deep enough to make me happy. *The Cup* II 424
Have I not *d* of the same cup with thee? „ II 463
you were stupid *d* all Sunday, and so ill in consequence all Monday, *Prom. of May* III 80
Is he deaf, or dumb, or daft, or *d* belike? *Foresters* I ii 208
Drunken My Lord, the world is like a *d* man, *Queen Mary* IV iii 393
O *d* ribaldry! Out, beast! out, bear! *Becket* I i 230
Ye have eaten of my dish and *d* of my cup for a dozen years. „ I iv 30
Drunkenness to snore away his *d* Into the sober headache,— „ I i 371
Dry *D* as an old wood-fungus on a dead tree, *Harold* III i 8
if you follow Not the *d* light of Rome's straight-going policy, *The Cup* I i 145
Duchy You have her *D*, The point you aim'd at, *Becket* II ii 76
You did your best or worst to keep her *D*. „ II ii 84
Duck Thou knowest we had to dodge, or *d*, or die; *Queen Mary* III iv 357
Duck'd Or I will have you *d*! „ IV iii 540
Dudley (**Guildford**) *See* **Guildford Dudley**
Due (**adj.**) *D* from his castles of Berkhamstead and Eye *Becket* I iii 628
thanks of Holy Church are *d* to those That went „ II ii 190
According to the canon's pardon *d* To him that so repents, *Queen Mary* IV iii 33
No, not an hour: the debt is *d* to-day. *Foresters* IV 448
Due (**s**) command That kiss my *d* when subject, *Harold* III ii 42
Dug *D* from the grave that yawns for us beyond; *Queen Mary* V ii 163
I *d* mine into My old fast friend the shore, *Harold* II i 6
The trenches *d*, the palisades uprear'd „ V i 189

Duke The *D* hath gone to Leicester; *Queen Mary* II i 4
Until I hear from Carew and the *D*. „ II i 122
it is thought the *D* will be taken. „ II i 136
Is Peter Carew fled? Is the *D* taken? „ II i 142
Ay, if *D's*, and Earls, And Counts, „ III i 50
Our *D* is all between thee and the sea, Our *D* is all about thee like a God; *Harold* II ii 314
yield this iron-mooded *D* To let me go. „ II ii 340
My lord! the *D* awaits thee at the banquet. „ II ii 805
Thy *D* will seem the darker. Hence, I follow. „ II ii 817
a hundred Gold pieces once were offer'd by the *D*. *The Falcon* 325
Dulcimer Organ and pipe, and *d*, chants and hymns *Becket* V ii 365
Dull You've but a *d* life in this maiden court, *Queen Mary* I iii 113
Sin is too *d* to see beyond himself. „ V ii 441
Magdalen, sin is bold as well as *d*. „ V ii 443
we were *d* enough at first, but in the end we flourished out *Becket* III iii 136
Dulness part real, part childlike, to be freed from the *d*— „ III iii 156
Dumb (adj.) and he pray'd them *d*, and thus I dumb thee too, *Harold* I ii 22
be not wroth at the *d* parchment. *Foresters* I i 342
Is he deaf, or *d*, or daft, or drunk belike? „ I ii 208
D children of my father, that will speak *Queen Mary* II i 77
Die like the torn fox *d*, „ II ii 331
Dumb (verb) and he pray'd them dumb, and thus I *d* thee too, *Harold* I ii 24
Dumb'd *d* his carrion croak From the gray sea for ever. „ IV iii 65
Dumbfounded and your heresy *D* half of us. *Queen Mary* IV ii 127
Dumble (name of a cow) but *D* wur blow'd wi' the wind, and *D's* „ IV iii 476
barrin' the wind, *D* wur blow'd wi' the wind, „ IV iii 493
D's the best milcher in Islip. „ IV iii 496
Dungeon In breathless *d's* over steaming sewers, „ IV iii 440
blackness of my *d* loom Across their lamps of revel, *Harold* II ii 406
Dungeon'd *d* the other half In Pevensey Castle— *Becket* V ii 444
Dunghill But on the heretic *d* only weeds. *Howard.*
Such weeds make *d's* gracious. *Queen Mary* IV i 180
and then Cast on the *d* naked, „ IV iii 446
Dunstan (Archbishop of Canterbury) by St. *D*, old St. Thor—By God, we thought him dead— *Harold* IV iii 146
Durham Deans Of Christchurch, *D*, Exeter, and Wells— *Queen Mary* I ii 9
Dust (s) (*See also* **Gold-dust**) Will front their cry and shatter them into *d*. „ II iv 6
Who rub their fawning noses in the *d*, „ III iii 242
char us back again into the *d* We spring from. „ III v 55
A low voice from the *d* and from the grave „ V ii 385
bring her to the level of the *d*, so that the King— *Becket, Pro.* 531
all my doubts I fling from me like *d*, „ I i 149
till the weight of Germany or the gold of England brings one of them down to the *d*— „ II ii 365
leave Lateran and Vatican in one *d* of gold— „ II ii 475
To bring her to the *d* . . . „ IV ii 154
Bow'd to the *d* beneath the burthen of sin. *Prom. of May* III 521
Dust (verb) We'll *d* him from a bag of Spanish gold. *Queen Mary* I v 421
Dust-cloth slut whose fairest linen seems Foul as her *d-c*, *Becket* V ii 203
Dusted I do believe, I have *d* some already, *Queen Mary* I v 423
so *d* his back with the meal in his sack, *Becket* I iv 174
Dutchman And the *D*, Now laughing at some jest? *Queen Mary* III i 195
Duteous being ever *d* to the King, *Becket* II ii 464
Dutiful Commands you to be *d* and leal To your young King „ V ii 325
Duty the *d* which as Legate He owes himself, *Queen Mary* III iv 401
I feel it but a *d*—you will find in it Pleasure as well as *d*, „ III iv 429
Morcar, it is all but *d* in her To hate me; *Harold* IV i 153
I have overshot My *duties* to our Holy Mother Church, *Becket* V i 38
„ I iii 356
Dwarft Till famine *d* the race—
Dwell in Normanland God speaks thro' abler voices, as He *d's* In statelier shrines. *Harold* I i 167
Join hands, let brethren *d* in unity; „ I i 397
Care *d* with me for ever, *Becket* II i 120
myrtle, bowering-in The city where she *d's*. *The Cup* I i 4
never I trust to roam So far again, but *d* among his own. *Foresters* IV 1100
Dwelt the Lord hath *d* In darkness. *Harold* III i 179
Nor *d* alone, like a soft lord of the East, *Becket* I iii 358

Dwelt (*continued*) So *d* on that they rose and darken'd Heaven. *Becket* II ii 205
If Synorix, who has *d* three years in Rome *The Cup* I ii 175
Dyed He *d*, he soak'd the trunk with human blood, *Harold* III i 142
Dying (adj. and part.) (*See also* **A-dying**) A passing bell toll'd in a *d* ear— *Queen Mary* V ii 41
Tell her to come and close my *d* eyes, „ V ii 600
They say she's *d*. *First.* So is Cardinal Pole. „ V iv 4
'I am *d*, Philip; come to me.' „ V v 3
The Queen is *d*, or you dare not say it. „ V v 250
That never English monarch *d* left England so little. „ V v 277
Sleeping or *d* there? If this be death, *Harold* III i 1
when thro' his *d* sense Shrills 'lost thro' thee.' „ III i 33
No, but to please our *d* king, „ III i 328
Your second-sighted man That scared the *d* conscience of the king, „ V i 211
And fighting for And *d* for the people— „ V i 389
So then our good Archbishop Theobald Lies *d*. *Becket, Pro.* 3
Who shall crown him? Canterbury is *d*. „ *Pro.* 240
A dead man's *d* wish should be of weight. „ *Pro.* 422
You will do much To rake out all old *d* beats, „ II ii 114
To warm the cold bounds of our *d* life *The Cup* I iii 128
Love? it *is* love, love for my *d* boy, *The Falcon* 787
I reverence all women, bad me, *d*, *Foresters* II i 40
Speak not. I wait upon a *d* father. „ IV 611
Dying (s) the *d* of my noble bird Hath served me better than her living— *The Falcon* 900
Dyke the *d's* and brooks Were bridged and damn'd with dead, *Harold* III ii 128

E

E See here—an interwoven H and *E*! *Harold* I ii 57
Each an amphisbæna, *E* end a sting: *Queen Mary* III iv 40
we two Might make one flesh, and cleave unto *e* other „ V ii 138
but they bribe *E* other, and so often, *Harold* I i 347
We never kept a secret from *e* other; *Prom. of May* I 552
and prattled to *e* other that we would marry fine gentlemen, „ III 276
E man for his own. *Foresters* I iii 105
But shout and echo play'd into *e* other „ II i 258
Nor care to leap into *e* other's arms. „ III 7
where twelve Can stand upright, nor touch *e* other. „ III 310
then *e* man That owns a wife or daughter, „ III 458
'Eäd (head) it be i' *my* natur to knock 'im o' the '*e* now; *Prom. of May* I 288
The beer's gotten oop into my '*e*. „ II 320
says the master goäs cleän off his '*e* when he 'eärs the naäme on 'im; „ III 132
Eagle My sight is *e*, but the strife so thick— *Harold* V i 627
Eagle-height At such an *e-h* I stand and see *Becket* I i 139
Eagle-like swoop down upon him *E-l*, lightning-like— *The Falcon* 14
Ear Your *e*; You shall be Queen. *Queen Mary* I iv 121
what, have you eyes, *e's*, brains? „ II i 97
I have *e's* to hear. *Gardiner.* Ay, rascal, if I leave thee *e's* to hear. „ III i 250
thou shalt lose thine *e's* and find thy tongue, „ III i 256
Repeat your recantation in the *e's* Of all men, „ IV ii 193
Hast thou not mark'd—come closer to mine *e*— „ V i 226
A passing bell toll'd in a dying *e*— „ V ii 41
but those heavenly *e's* have heard, *Harold* III i 258
would deign to lend an *e* Not overscornful, „ IV i 136
Thou didst possess thyself of Edward's *e* „ V i 345
And where, my liege? *Henry.* Thine *e*. *Becket, Pro.* 157
Good *e's* too! „ I ii 44
My lord, thine *e*! I have the *e* of the Pope. „ I iii 199
sucking thro' fools' *e's* The flatteries of corruption— „ I iii 361
if you boxed the Pope's *e's* with a purse, you might stagger him, „ II ii 370
They say that walls have *e's*; „ IV ii 80
You have lost The *e* of the King. „ IV ii 355
monarch mane Bristled about his quick *e's*— *The Cup* I ii 121

Ear (*continued*) For your *e* only—I love you— *The Cup* I ii 217
'Ear (**hear**) says the master goäs cleän off his 'eäd when he *'e's* the naäme on 'im; *Prom. of May* III 132
'Eärd (**heard**) Well, I never *'e* the likes o' that afoor. " I 255
Why, Wilson, tha *'e* 'im thysen— " I 302
Earl Ay, if Dukes, and *E's*, And Counts, *Queen Mary* III i 50
this young *E* was sent on foreign travel, " V ii 489
Ask our broad *E*. *Harold* I i 90
Art thou sick, good *E*? " I i 100
When camest thou hither? *Gamel.* To-day, good *E*. " I i 106
The King hath made me *E*; make me not fool! Nor make the King a fool, who made me *E*! " I i 288
Who made the King who made thee, make thee *E*. " I i 295
Tostig, Edward hath made him *E*: " I ii 186
Follow my lead, and I will make thee *e*. " I ii 217
Good-night, and dream thyself Their chosen *E*. " I ii 249
E first, and after that Who knows I may not dream myself their king! " I ii 250
E, wilt thou fly my falcons this fair day? " II ii 146
Thy valour and thy value, noble *e*. " II ii 202
Look not amazed, fair *e*! " II ii 494
And I will make thee my great *E* of *E's*, " II ii 629
Thou must swear absolutely, noble *E*. " II ii 716
Thanks, truthful *E*; I did not doubt thy word, " II ii 723
Who make thy good their own—all England, *E*. " III i 331
E's and Thanes! Full thanks for your fair greeting of my bride! *E's*, Thanes, and all our countrymen! " IV iii 45
E, the first Christian Cæsar drew to the East " V i 21
So!—did he?—*E*—I have a mind to play The William " V i 25
E—ay—thou art but a messenger of William. " V i 29
Ay, my lord, and divers other *e's* and barons. *Becket* I iv 59
golden leaves, these *e's* and barons, that clung to me, " I iv 66
They shall henceforward be my *e's* and barons— " I iv 86
Knights, bishops, *e's*, this London spawn— " II ii 143
The lady gave a rose to the *E*, (repeat) *Foresters* I i 12, 105
The lady gave her hand to the *E*, (repeat) " I i 16, 92
'Farewell, farewell, my warrior *E*!' " I i 18
She gave a weeping kiss to the *E*, (repeat) " I i 20, 119
never was an *E* so true a friend of the people " I i 188
A gallant *E*. I love him as I hate John. " I i 190
shoot almost as closely with the bow as the great *E* himself. " I i 217
so flustered me that I forgot my message from the *E*. " I i 297
I am a silent man myself, and all the more wonder at our *E*. " I ii 36
not so much for the cause as for the *E*. O Lord, I am easily led by words, but I think the *E* hath right. Scarlet, hath not the *E* right? " I ii 39
I will swear by the head of the *E*. " I ii 45
Thou Much, miller's son, hath not the *E* right? " I ii 47
but for all that I will swear the *E* hath right. " I ii 51
Thou art the *E's* confessor and shouldst know. " I ii 55
the *E* and Sir Richard come this way. " I ii 147
And learn from her if she do love this *E*. " I ii 188
Ay, noble *E*, and never part with it. " I ii 303
Robin, *E*— *Robin.* Let be the *E*. " I iii 93
You dared to dream That our great *E*, " II i 686
E—— *Robin.* Nay, no *E* am I. I am English yeoman. " III 129
But, *E*, if thou be he—— *Friar Tuck.* Fine him! fine him! he hath called plain Robin an *e*. " IV 148
Robin, Earl of Huntingdon, For *E* thou art again, " IV 830
Earldom yet hear! thine *e*, Tostig, *Harold* I i 303
I would it went as well as with mine *e*, " I i 337
I have to make report of my good *e* To the good king " I i 406
It means the fall of Tostig from his *e*. " I i 469
In mine *e* A man may hang gold bracelets " II i 86
Thou art a mighty man In thine own *e*! " II i 93
We have few prisoners in mine *e* there, " II ii 687
ever-jarring *E's* move To music and in order— " II ii 760
he flamed When Tostig's anger'd *e* flung him, " III i 54
I come for mine own *E*, my Northumbria; " IV ii 29
be chasten'd by thy banishment, Some easier *e*. " IV ii 51
Fain had I kept thine *e* in thy hands " V i 275
Earlier O higher, holier, *e*, purer church, *Queen Mary* IV ii 108
Early Not here as yet. You are too *e* for him. *The Cup* I iii 50
Early (*continued*) As I said before, you are still too *e*. *Camma.* Too *e* to be here alone with thee; *The Cup* I iii 81
His *e* follies cast into his teeth, *Queen Mary* V ii 124
Earn'd Hast thou not fought for it, and *e* it? *Foresters* IV 345
Earshot Stand out of *e* then, *Harold* II ii 240
'Eart (**heart**) I doänt believe he's iver a 'e under his waistcoat. *Prom. of May* I 130
Earth To him within there who made Heaven and *E*? *Queen Mary* I v 48
in his scared prayers Heaven and *e's* Maries; " II ii 88
Between the two most high-set thrones on *e*, " III ii 107
Amplier than any field on our poor *e* " III iii 197
With heaven for *e*. " III iii 201
Julius, God's Vicar and Viceregent upon *e*, " III iii 213
That heaven wept and *e* blush'd. " III iv 193
God upon *e*? what more? " III iv 383
As Cranmer hath, came to the fire on *e*. " IV i 61
On *e*; but saved in heaven By your recanting. " IV ii 178
I have offended against heaven and *e* " IV iii 124
And I can find no refuge upon *e*. " IV iii 128
You are the mightiest monarch upon *e*, " V i 52
Bride of the mightiest sovereign upon *e*? " V ii 545
Should make the mightiest empire *e* has known. " V iii 70
for heaven's credit Makes it on *e*: *Harold* I i 142
In heaven signs! Signs upon *e*! " I i 160
Not stagger'd by this ominous *e* and heaven: But heaven and *e* are threads " I i 207
And other bells on *e*, which yet are heavens; " I ii 133
would make the hard *e* rive To the very Devil's horns, " II ii 740
let *e* rive, gulf in These cursed Normans— " II ii 781
And signs on *e*! Knowest thou Senlac hill? " III i 360
'Seven feet of English *e*, or something more, " IV iii 112
corpse thou whelmest with thine *e* is cursed, " V i 68
dead as Death this day to ought of *e's* " V i 426
Is not the Church the visible Lord on *e*? *Becket* I iii 93
Lest there be battle between Heaven and *E*, And *E* should get the better— " I iii 227
and when ye shall hear it is poured out upon *e*, " I iv 37
did not wholly clear The deadly growths of *e*, " II ii 203
like Mahound's coffin hung between heaven and *e*— " II ii 362
E's falses are heaven's truths. " III iii 348
cry out for thee Who art too pure for *e*. " IV ii 134
And break the soul from *e*. " V i 44
She sends it back, as being dead to *e*, " V i 171
Flash sometimes out of *e* against the heavens. " V ii 37
Tho' all the loud-lung'd trumpets upon *e* " V ii 488
Too late on *e* may be too soon in hell. " V ii 528
Tho' *e's* last earthquake clash'd the minster-bells, " V iii 41
Seen by the Church in Heaven, the Church on *e*— " V iii 99
Will the *e* gape and swallow us? " V iii 205
and enrich *E* with her shadow! *The Cup* I iii 60
Who causest the safe *e* to shudder and gape, " II 298
They will break in the *e*—I am sinking— " II 477
Thou art the last friend left me upon *e*— *The Falcon* 32
Outvalues all the jewels upon *e*. " 779
comes To rob you of your one delight on *e*. " 828
For all the souls on *e* that live To be forgiven *Prom. of May* III 7
bow'd To the *e* he came from, " III 515
fiercest storm That ever made *e* tremble— " III 798
for the love of his own little mother on *e*, *Foresters* I i 98
it answers, I am thine to the very heart of the *e*— " I i 337
till the green *e* drink Her health along with us " III 350
bury her Even in the bowels of the *e* " III 462
Earthly Is it possible That mortal men should bear their *e* heats *Harold* V i 283
unsubject to Our *e* sceptre. *Becket* I iii 681
Earthquake and underfoot An *e*; *Queen Mary* IV iii 399
shake the North With *e* and disruption— *Harold* I ii 200
midriff-shaken even to tears, as springs gush out after *e's*— *Becket* III iii 163
Tho' earth's last *e* clash'd the minster-bells, " V iii 41
Earthware one piece of *e* to serve the salad in to my lady, *The Falcon* 481
Earthworm What poor *e's* are all and each of us, *Prom. of May* III 635
Ease Tho' scarce at *e*; for, save our meshes break, *Harold* II ii 140
Eased Then after we have *e* them of their coins *Foresters* III 172

Easier Thy life at home Is *e* than mine here. *Harold* I i 97
So thou be chasten'd by thy banishment, Some *e* earldom. „ IV ii 51
which we Inheriting reap an *e* harvest. *Becket* II ii 194
It might be *e* then for you to make Allowance for a mother— *The Falcon* 825
East (adj.) but the wind *e* like an enemy. *Prom. of May* I 80
East (s) (*See also* **North-east**) And all the fair spice-islands of the *E*. *Queen Mary* V i 50
the first Christian Cæsar drew to the *E* *Harold* V i 22
dwelt alone, like a soft lord of the *E*, *Becket* I iii 359
We fought in the *E*, And felt the sun of Antioch „ II ii 92
Whose doings are a horror to the *e*, A hissing in the west!' „ IV ii 244
bowl my ancestor Fetch'd from the farthest *e*— *The Falcon* 485
twilight of the coming day already glimmers in the *e*. *Foresters* I ii 248
new term Brought from the sacred *E*, his harem? „ IV 705
Easter Till the sun dance, as upon *E* Day. *Queen Mary* III ii 238
Eastern We have had our leagues of old with *E* kings. *The Cup* I ii 102
men will call him An *E* tyrant, not an English king. *Foresters* IV 904
Easy (*See also* **Easy**) Breathing an *e* gladness . . . not like Aldwyth . . . *Harold* I ii 174
Nay—but there be conditions, *e* ones, „ II ii 206
'*e*'—that were *e*—nay—No money-lover he! „ II ii 214
for I should find An *e* father confessor in thee. *Becket, Pro.* 88
Rest you *e*, For I am *e* to keep. I shall not fly. „ V ii 512
Is it not *e* to disarm a woman? *The Cup* I iii 106
then you would know it is not So *e* to forgive— *Prom. of May* II 486
Easy Maäke thysen *e*. I'll hev the winder naäiled up, „ I 419
I could put all that o' one side *e* anew. „ II 111
Eat I couldn't *e* in Spain, I couldn't sleep in Spain. *Queen Mary* II i 36
Come locusting upon us, *e* us up, „ II i 101
Your apple *e*'s the better. Let them go. „ II ii 7
Dare-devils, that would *e* fire and spit it out „ III i 156
while famish'd rats *E* them alive. „ V ii 198
Where they *e* dead men's flesh, *Harold* II ii 807
Sit down, sit down, and *e*, „ IV iii 207
Let her *e* it like the serpent, *Becket, Pro.* 532
We scarcely dare to bless the food we *e* „ V i 71
slave that *e* my bread has kick'd his King! „ V i 242
I could not *e*, sleep, pray: „ V ii 92
Sit and *e*, And take a hunter's vengeance *The Cup* I ii 42
Will you not *e* a little? „ I ii 425
Will you not *e* with me, my lord? *The Falcon* 570
I can *e* no more! „ 670
you ask'd to *e* with me. „ 868
'Let us *e* and drink, for to-morrow we die.' *Prom. of May* I 259
sits and *e*'s his heart for want of money to pay the Abbot. *Foresters* I i 4
I came To *e* him up and make an end of him. „ II i 125
Well, set them forth. I could *e* anything. „ II i 274
before you can *e* it you must hack it with a hatchet, „ III 284
Something to *e*. *Robin*. And thou shalt have it, man. „ IV 187
in the sweat of thy brow, says Holy Writ, shalt thou *e* bread, „ IV 202
in the fear of thy life shalt thou *e* the King's venison— „ IV 206
Eaten Ye have *e* of my dish and drunken of my cup for a dozen years. *Becket* I iv 29
—we have *e*—we are heated. Wine! *The Cup* I ii 45
Not *e* anything. *The Falcon* 674
she that has *e* the yolk is scarce like to swallow the shell. „ 704
Eating (*See also* **Word-eating**) so thou be Squeamish at *e* the King's venison. *Foresters* IV 194
'Eaven (heaven) Granny says marriages be maäde i' *'e*. *Prom. of May* III 709
Eaves I never breathed it to a bird in the *e*, *Queen Mary* V ii 454
Echo (s) But shout and *e* play'd into each other *Foresters* II i 258
The wood is full of *e'es*, owls, elfs, „ II i 262
When horn and *e* ring, „ III 428
I am but the *e* of the lips of love. „ IV 892
Echo (verb) my wish *E'es* your Majesty's. *Pole*. It shall be so. *Queen Mary* III iii 93
Mine *e'es* both your Graces'; „ III iii 95
yells of thief And rogue and liar *e* down in Hell, *Foresters* III 324
Echo'd The trumpets of the fight bad *e* down, *The Falcon* 605
Echoing *See* **Bird-echoing**
Eclipse out of the *e* Narrowing my golden hour! *Becket* II i 202

Eddicated (educated) Thy feyther *e* his darters to marry gentlefoälk, *Prom. of May* II 115
I *e* boäth on 'em to marry gentlemen, „ III 454
Eddying torrents of *e* bark! *Foresters* III 95
Eden To make this Sherwood *E* o'er again, „ II i 168
Ederunt *Sederunt principes*, e *pauperes*. *Becket* I iv 132
Edgar (afterwards Mr. Harold) *See also* **Harold, Hedgar, Philip, Philip Edgar, Philip Harold, Philip Hedgar**) I warrants ye'll think moor o' this young Squire *E* as ha' coomed among us— *Prom. of May* I 110
Wheer be Mr. *E*? about the premises? „ I 432
where is this Mr. *E* whom you praised so in your first letters? „ I 776
I thought Mr. *E* the best of men, and he has proved himself the worst. „ II 85
that villain, *E*, If he should ever show his face „ II 422
What *E*? *Dora*. Philip Edgar of Toft Hall „ II 437
This *E*, then, is living? *Harold*. Living? well— „ II 443
But she hates *E*. May not this Dobbins, or some other, spy *E* in Harold? „ II 672
then she will forgive *E* for Harold's sake. „ II 679
Nor am I *E*, my good fellow. „ II 701
Mr. *E*? *Allen*. Theer, Miss! You ha' naämed 'im— „ III 141
She must be crying '*E*' in her sleep. *Harold*. Who must be crying out '*E*' in her sleep? „ III 653
Happy! What? *E*? Is it so? „ III 668
Edgar (the Atheling) Who inherits? *E* the Atheling? *Harold* III i 240
Edge (*See also* **Knife-edge**) Shall I smite him with the *e* of the sword? *Becket* I iv 224
Edify (*See also* **Re-edify**) We come not to destroy, but *e*; *Queen Mary* III iii 188
Edith (ward of King Edward, the Confessor) Art thou assured By this, that Harold loves but *E*? *Harold* I ii 210
Then for thine *E*? „ II ii 422
I know the Norman license—thine own *E*— „ II ii 478
Harold, if thou love thine *E*, say. „ II ii 622
wilt thou bring another, *E*, upon his head? „ III i 262
and on thee, *E*, if thou abide it,— „ III i 317
Look up! look up! *E*! „ III i 321
E, Tho' somewhat less a king to my true self „ III ii 52
Good even, gentle *E*. „ III ii 118
E, Hadst thou been braver, I had better braved All— „ III ii 177
E, *E*, Get thou into thy cloister as the king Will'd it: „ V i 308
E, The sign in heaven—the sudden blast at sea— „ V i 377
E, if I, the last English King of England— „ V i 383
thou art Harold, I am *E*! „ V i 392
O *E*, art thou here? „ V ii 1
O *E*, if I ever wrought against thee, „ V ii 21
O *E*, *E*, I have lost both crown And husband. „ V ii 38
E, *E*— *Edith*. What was he like, „ V ii 51
Edmund (King of the East English, martyred in 870) By St. *E* I overmeasure him. „ IV iii 119
Educated *See* **Eddicated**
Edward (the Confessor) Ask it of King *E*! „ I i 78
look, where *E* draws A faint foot hither, „ I i 143
E loves him, so Ye hate him. „ I i 427
E's prayers Were deafen'd and he pray'd them dumb, „ I ii 21
foes in *E's* hall To league against thy weal. „ I ii 32
she held with *E*, At least methought she held with holy *E*, „ I ii 50
I will demand his ward From *E* when I come again. „ I ii 60
Our wild Tostig, *E* hath made him Earl: „ I ii 186
thine host in England when I went To visit *E*. „ II ii 6
know'st my claim on England Thro' *E's* promise: „ II ii 13
did *E* know of this? „ II ii 304
Then let me hence With Wulfnoth to King *E*. „ II ii 563
And hath King *E* not pronounced his heir? „ II ii 575
if that but hung upon King *E's* will. „ II ii 601
According as King *E* promises. „ II ii 714
Thou art English, *E* too is English now, „ III i 28
E wakes!—Dazed—he hath seen a vision. „ III i 129
And *E* would have sent a host against you, „ IV i 99
Since Griffyth's head was sent To *E*, „ IV i 222
Last night King *E* came to me in dreams— (repeat) *Harold* IV i 259, 265

Edward (the Confessor) (*continued*) Take and slay me, For *E* loved me. *Harold.* *E* bad me spare thee. *Tostig.* I hate King *E*, for he join'd with thee To drive me outlaw'd. *Harold* IV ii 10
Of Alfred, or of *E* his great son, " IV iii 52
They know King *E's* promise and thine—thine. " V i 45
Not know that *E* cancell'd his own promise? " V i 51
Thou didst possess thyself of *E's* ear " V i 345

Edward (the First) In William's time, in our first *E's* time, *Queen Mary* III iii 226

Edward (the Fourth) Who's a-passing? King *E* or King Richard? " I i 32

Edward (the Sixth) our young *E* might bequeath the crown Of England, " I ii 26
Yet I stood out, till *E* sent for me. " I ii 29
Have we not heard of her in *E's* time, " I iv 18
Your pious wish to pay King *E's* debts, " I v 111
Had mark'd her for my brother *E's* bride; " I v 289
Did she not In Henry's time and *E's*? " III iv 132
imprisonment, my Lord, Under young *E*. " III iv 244

Edwin (Earl of Mercia) Morcar and *E* have stirr'd up the Thanes *Harold* II ii 288
have overthrown Morcar and *E*. " III ii 132
Again! Morcar! *E*! What do they mean? " IV i 133
Morcar and *E*, When will ye cease to plot " IV i 160
Morcar and *E*, will ye, if I yield, " IV i 175
Morcar and *E*, will ye upon oath, Help us " IV i 179
E, my friend—Thou lingerest.—Gurth,— " IV i 256
Gurth, Leofwin, Morcar, *E*! " IV iii 221

Eel wriggle out of them like an *e* When the time serves. *Becket* II ii 187

Effaced he is *e*, Self-blotted out; *Queen Mary* IV i 137

Egg wi' dree hard *e's* for a good pleace at the burnin'; " IV iii 490
sat Stone-dead upon a heap of ice-cold *e's*. *Becket* V ii 240
brood Too long o'er this hard *e*, the world, " V ii 253
E's. *Filippo.* One, but addled. *The Falcon* 128
No not a draught of milk, no not an *e*, " 872
and each of 'em as full of meat as an *e*, *Foresters* I i 42
or the shambles-oak, or a weasel-sucked *e*, " IV 212

Egg-bald may give that *e-b* head The tap that silences. *Harold* V i 90

Egypt like *E's* plague, had fill'd All things with blood; *Becket* I iii 344
I heard a saying in *E*, that ambition *The Cup* I iii 137
tho' the fire should run along the ground, As once it did in *E*. *Prom. of May* I 705

Eight Seventeen—and knew *e* languages— *Queen Mary* III i 359

Eighty His *e* years Look'd somewhat crooked on him in his frieze; " IV iii 331

Either You were the one sole man in *e* house " III iii 253
I am the one sole man in *e* house, " III iii 266
true To *e* function, holding it; *Becket* I iii 538
Yea, since he flouts the will of *e* realm, " II ii 256
Oh, no, not *e* way, nor any way " V iii 86

Elbow fray'd i' the knees, and out at *e*, *Queen Mary* I i 52
look at our suits, out at knee, out at *e*. *Foresters* I i 33

Elbowing and almost *e* her, So else they stood, *Queen Mary* II ii 76

Elder Made younger *e* son, violated the whole Tradition *Prom. of May* I 494

Eleanor (of Aquitaine, Queen of England) so this Rosamund, my true heart-wife, Not *E*! *Becket, Pro.* 132
and the soul of *E* from hell-fire. " *Pro* 151
secret out of our loyal Thomas, I am not *E*. " *Pro.* 467
and make Our waning *E* all but love me! " II ii 458
Oh, Queen *E*. Yes, my lady; " III i 203
E, *E*, have I Not heard ill things of her " III i 230
'*E* of Aquitaine, *E* of England! Murder'd by that adulteress *E*, " IV ii 241
Why should I swear, *E*, who am, or was, " IV ii 403

Election dost thou think the King Forced mine *e*? *Herbert.*
I do think the King Was potent in the *e*, " I i 127
the *e* shall be made in the Chapel Royal, " I iii 110
was thine own *e* so canonical, Good father? " I iii 120

Eleven I am *e* years older than he is. *Queen Mary* I v 68
I am *e* years older than he, " V v 46

Elf The wood is full of echoes, owls, *e's*, *Foresters* II i 263
E, with spiteful heart and eye, " II ii 172

Elfin Nay, an please your *E* Grace, " II ii 132

Elisabetta (nurse to Count Federigo degli Alberighi) you Would find it stain'd—— *Count.* Silence, *E*! *The Falcon* 665

Elizabeth (Princess, afterwards Queen of England) No; it was the Lady *E*. *Queen Mary* I i 18
the Lady *E* is the more noble and royal. " I i 72
I mean the Lady *E*. " I i 75
be no peace for Mary till *E* lose her head.' " I iii 5
'Long live *E* the Queen!' " I iii 8
And get the swine to shout *E*. " I iii 39
we'll have no pope here while the Lady *E* lives. " I iii 44
we'll have no virgins here—we'll have the Lady *E*! " I iii 62
If *E* lose her head—That makes for France. " I iii 88
married The mother of *E*—a heretic Ey'n as *she* is; " I v 32
Wyatt, shall we proclaim *E*? " II i 239
The names of Wyatt, *E*, Courtenay, " II ii 94
E—Her name is much abused among those traitors. " II ii 109
whom did you say? *Messenger.* *E*? Your Royal sister. " II iv 116
Can I strike *E*?—not now and save the life Of Devon: " II iv 123
The proud ambitions of *E*, " III ii 169
Quoth *E*, prisoner. " III v 21
this re-action not re-act Yet fiercelier under Queen *E*, " IV iii 389
You must proclaim *E* your heir. (repeat) " V i 191, 204
E, How fair and royal—like a Queen, indeed? " V i 234
E—To Philibert of Savoy, as you know, " V i 246
Thou art commission'd to *E*, And not to me! " V ii 594
A cry! What's that? *E*? revolt? " V v 187
God save *E*, the Queen of England! " V v 283

Elizabeth Barton *See* **Joan of Kent**

Ely (Bishop [Thirlby] of) My Lord of *E*, this. After a riot We hang the leaders, *Queen Mary* IV i 72

Ely (city) There lies a treasure buried down in *E*: *Harold* III i 11

Emboss'd many-breasted mother Artemis *E* upon it. *The Cup* II 341

Embrace on thee remains the curse, Harold, if thou *e* her: *Harold* III i 316
great and sound policy that: I could *e* him for it: *Becket, Pro.* 452
for who could *e* such an armful of joy? *Foresters* I ii 70
Wilt thou *e* thy sweetheart 'fore my face? " II ii 28
I *E* thee with the kisses of the soul. " III 143
E me, Marian, and thou, good Kate, " IV 1031

Embroilment may come a crash and *e* as in Stephen's time; *Becket, Pro.* 485

Embryo every rebel birth That passes out of *e*. *Queen Mary* III vi 52

Emerald English Garter, studded with great *e's*, " III i 85

Emperor (s) betroth'd in her babyhood to the Great *E* " I i 119
Most goodly, Kinglike and an *E's* son,— " I v 2
Hath he the large ability of the *E*? " I v 324
letter which thine *E* promised Long since, " I v 348
I am English Queen, not Roman *E*. " I v 504
The *E* counsell'd me to fly to Flanders. " I v 549
I fear the *E* much misvalued me. " II ii 76
The *E's* highness happily symboll'd " III ii 108
treaty which the *e* sent us Were mainly Gardiner's; " III iii 69
And the *E* Approved you, and when last he wrote, " III vi 76
prattling to her mother Of her betrothal to the *E* Charles, " V v 233
prest upon By the fierce *E* and his Antipope. *Becket* I iii 203
When he hath shaken off the *E*, " I iii 244
you have traffick'd Between the *E* and the Pope, " II ii 68
Threaten our junction with the *E*— " II ii 471

Empire Should make the mightiest *e* earth has known. *Queen Mary* V iii 70
the first Fell, and the next became an *E*. *Harold* IV i 51
push'd one way by the *E* and another by England, *Becket* II ii 327
his poor tonsure A crown of *E*. " V i 196

Employ *E* us, heat us, quicken us, help us, *The Cup* I iii 131

Empress But—shamed of you, my *E*! *Prom. of May* III 599

Emptiness I had but *e* to set before you, *The Falcon* 870
course of that full feast That leaves but *e*. *Prom. of May* II 256

Empty Most fruitful, yet, indeed, an *e* rind, *Queen Mary* III ii 202
nave and aisles all *e* as a fool's jest! " IV iii 286
Why then the throne is *e*. Who inherits? *Harold* III i 235
since the Sheriff left me naught but an *e* belly, *Foresters* II i 279

Encampt The Roman is *e* without your city— *The Cup* I ii 83

Enchanted the people Believe the wood *e*. *Becket* III i 36

Enclosed now you are *e* with boards of cedar, *Queen Mary* III ii 101

Encumbered *E* as we are, who would lend us anything? *Prom. of May* III 162

End (s) born i' the tail *e* of old Harry the Seventh. *Queen Mary* I i 42
Look to you as the one to crown their *e's*. „ I iv 172
She fear'd it might unman him for his *e*. „ III i 368
to what *e*? For yet the faith is not established there.
Gardiner. The *e's* not come. *Pole.* No—nor this way will come, Seeing there lie two ways to every *e*, „ III iv 108
Latimer Had a brief *e*—not Ridley. „ IV ii 225
as I have come To the last *e* of life, „ IV iii 218
Might it not be the other side rejoicing In his brave *e*? „ IV iii 358
Who cannot move straight to his *e*— „ IV iii 394
sight of Danish blood Might serve an *e* not English— *Harold* IV iii 98
And to what *e*? *Becket* I ii 63
and to speak truth, nigh at the *e* of our last crust, „ III i 114
an' it 'ud be well for me in the *e*, „ III i 134
but in the *e* we flourished out into a merriment; „ III iii 137
What! Is the *e* come? „ V i 148
The *e* is mine. „ V i 151
If once our *e's* are gain'd? *The Cup* I i 32
harm at times, may even Hasten their *e*. *The Falcon* 823
At the *e* of the daäy, For the last loäd hoäm? (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 183, 194
Till the *e* of the daäy And the last loäd hoäm. „ II 208
Till the *e* o' the daäy An' the last loäd hoäm?' (repeat) „ II 238, 292
To the *e* o' the daäy An' the last loäd hoäm.' „ II 259
I came To eat him up and make an *e* of him. *Foresters* II i 125
at the far *e* of the glade I see two figures „ IV 332
To his own unprincely *e's*. „ IV 716

End (verb) Ay, if he do not *e* in smoke again. *Becket* II ii 315
So *e* all passions. Then what use in passions? *The Cup* I iii 126

Ended all things lived and *e* honestly. *Queen Mary* III v 115
Thou shalt not go. I have not *e* with thee. *Becket, Pro.* 305
That was not the way I *e* it first— „ *Pro.* 335
Our forest games are *e*, our free life, *Foresters* IV 1049

Ending (adj.) showers of blood are blown Before a never *e* blast, *Harold* III i 395

Ending (s) Other reasons There be for this man's *e*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 54
misreport His *e* to the glory of their church. „ IV iii 327

Endure Canst thou *e* to be a beggar *Foresters* I i 204

Enemy Thou speakest of the *e* of thy king. *Queen Mary* I v 327
Stand fast against our *enemies* and yours, „ II ii 242
Makes *enemies* for himself and for his king; „ II ii 399
Who will avenge me of mine *enemies*— „ III ii 166
But he was evermore mine *e*, „ V ii 91
Thou hast given it to the *e* of our house. *Harold* IV ii 31
So perish all the *enemies* of Harold! „ V i 504
So perish all the *enemies* of England! „ V i 554
Be sweet to her, she has many *enemies*. *Becket* I i 404
Is *he* thy *e*? *Henry.* He? who? ay! *Rosamund.* Thine *e* knows the secret of my bower. „ II i 262
To bless thine *enemies*—— *Becket.* Ay, mine, not Heaven's. „ V ii 25
Mine *enemies* barr'd all access to the boy. „ V ii 451
My lord, we force you from your *enemies*. „ V iii 24
Henceforth I am thy mortal *e*. *The Cup* I ii 330
I was but wounded by the *e* there And then imprison'd. *The Falcon* 388
day's bright like a friend, but the wind east like an *e*. *Prom. of May* I 80
They say, we should forgive our *enemies*. „ II 432
Red with his own and *e's* blood— *Foresters* II i 32

Enforce to *e* The long-withholden tribute: *The Cup* I i 76

Enframed powers of the house of Godwin Are not *e* in thee. *Harold* I i 317

Engelram de Trie mightiest knight of France, Sir *E d T*,— *Becket* I iii 748

England Edward might bequeath the crown Of *E*, *Queen Mary* I ii 28
not to yield His Church of *E* to the Papal wolf And Mary; „ I ii 36
—for to wed with Spain Would treble *E*— „ I v 76
I am Queen of *E*; take mine eyes, „ I v 127
Would I marry Prince Philip, if all *E* hate him? „ I v 139
Is it *E*, or a party? Now, your answer. „ I v 142
men-at-arms Guard my poor dreams for *E*. „ I v 154
if this Philip be the titular king Of *E*, „ I v 255
—after me Is heir of *E*; „ I v 286
Would make our *E*, France; Mary of *E*, joining hands with Spain, „ I v 297

England (*continued*) Heir of this *E* and the Netherlands! *Queen Mary* I v 418
Men of Kent; *E* of *E*; „ II i 157
all the rest of *E* bow'd theirs to the Norman, „ II i 159
county or a shire, but of this *E*, „ II i 163
he will be King, King of *E*, my masters; „ II i 173
and be the mightiest man This day in *E*. „ II ii 20
my father was the rightful heir Of *E*, „ II ii 171
or impair in any way This royal state of *E*, „ II ii 230
The Queen of *E*—or the Kentish Squire? „ II ii 269
The Queen of *E* or the rabble of Kent? „ II ii 273
'Who knows?' I am for *E*. „ II ii 412
They are the flower of *E*; set the gates wide. „ II iv 70
lest living Spain Should sicken at dead *E*. „ III i 28
I came to feel the pulse of *E*, „ III i 37
E now Is but a ball chuck'd between France and Spain, „ III i 109
'The Queen of *E* is delivered of a dead dog!' „ III ii 219
Presenting the whole body of this realm Of *E*, „ III iii 117
This is the loveliest day that ever smiled On *E*. „ III iii 163
But stretch it wider; say when *E* fell. „ III iii 261
Perchance in *E*, loves her like a son. „ III iii 267
We reck not tho' we lost this crown of *E*—Ay! tho' it were ten *E's*! „ III iv 56
Thou Christian Bishop, thou Lord Chancellor Of *E*! „ III iv 302
What power this cooler sun of *E* hath „ III iv 327
She troubles *E*: that she breathes in *E* „ III vi 49
I cannot be True to this realm of *E* „ IV i 27
made us lower our kingly flag To yours of *E*. „ V i 60
lower his flag To that of *E* in the seas of *E*. „ V i 66
Being Queen of *E*, I have none other. „ V i 69
he would weld France, *E*, Scotland, „ V i 137
They say your wars are not the wars of *E*. „ V i 166
The King of France the King of *E* too. „ V i 198
sharper harm to *E* and to Rome, Than Calais taken. „ V ii 29
Send out: let *E* as of old Rise lionlike, „ V ii 265
I do much fear that *E* will not care. „ V ii 282
Suffer not That my brief reign in *E* be defamed „ V ii 302
Your *E* is as loyal as myself. „ V ii 328
remember what *you* said When last you came to *E*? „ V ii 568
Welcome to *E*! „ V iii 14
What hinders but that Spain and *E* join'd, „ V iii 68
Spain would be *E* on her seas, and *E* Mistress of the Indies. „ V iii 72
E Will be the Mistress of the Indies yet, „ V iii 76
never merry world In *E*, since the Bible came among us. „ V v 241
It never will be merry world in *E*, „ V v 247
That never English monarch dying left *E* so little. „ V v 278
—we will make *E* great. „ V v 281
God save Elizabeth, the Queen of *E*! „ V v 284
Yon grimly-glaring, treble-brandish'd scourge Of *E*! *Harold* I i 5
mean The doom of *E* and the wrath of Heaven? „ I i 46
bishops down from all Their thrones in *E*! „ I i 51
is this pendent hell in heaven A harm to *E*? „ I i 77
he may tell thee, *I* am a harm to *E*. „ I i 80
War there, my son? is that the doom of *E*? „ I i 126
For all the world sees it as well as *E*. „ I i 130
but after I am gone Woe, woe to *E*! „ I i 190
E loves thee for it. „ I i 221
my father drove the Normans out Of *E*?— „ I i 253
Be there not fair woods and fields In *E*? „ I i 263
sons of Godwin Sit topmost in the field of *E*, „ I i 326
Griffyth I hated; why not hate the foe Of *E*? „ I ii 146
If he were King of *E*, I his queen, „ I ii 154
Should not *E* Love Aldwyth, „ I ii 177
Pronounced his heir of *E*. „ I ii 195
Peace-lover is our Harold for the sake Of *E's* wholeness— „ I ii 198
And bless the Queen of *E*. „ I ii 207
a whale to a whelk we have swallowed the King of *E*. „ II i 45
thine host in *E* when I went To visit Edward. „ II ii 4
know'st my claim on *E* Thro' Edward's promise: „ II ii 12
I want his voice in *E* for the crown, „ II ii 71
E our own Thro' Harold's help, „ II ii 77
Who shall be kings of *E*. I am heir Of *E* „ II ii 124
The choice of *E* is the voice of *E*. *William.* I will be king of *E* by the laws, The choice, and voice of *E*. „ II ii 128

England (*continued*) Blowing for *E*, ha? Not yet. *Harold* II ii 152
Not ever fair for *E*? „ II ii 258
for my mother's sake I love your *E*, „ II ii 269
Then for my mother's sake and *E's* sake „ II ii 274
or whether *E* Be shatter'd into fragments. *Harold.*
News from *E*? „ II ii 285
Yea, yea, he would be king of *E*. „ II ii 369
And for our Mother *E*? „ II ii 425
And all thine *E* hath forgotten thee; „ II ii 443
he drove our good Normans out From *E*, „ II ii 526
sat within the Norman chair A ruler all for *E*— „ II ii 534
Why then the heir of *E*, who is he? „ II ii 568
and a child, Will *E* have him king? „ II ii 573
promised that if ever he were king In *E*. „ II ii 588
Thou art the mightiest voice in *E*, man, „ II ii 618
Foremost in *E* and in Normandy; „ II ii 631
And thou be my vice-king in *E*. „ II ii 635
Ay, brother—for the sake of *E*—ay. „ II ii 638
Swear thou to help me to the crown of *E*. „ II ii 705
I swear to help thee to the crown of *E* . . .
(repeat) *Harold* II ii 713, 722
Delay is death to thee, ruin to *E*. *Harold* II ii 718
When thou art home in *E*, with thine own, „ II ii 728
The wind is fair For *E* now . . . „ II ii 767
for I am close to thee And *E*— „ III i 7
our dear *E* Is demi-Norman. „ III i 40
Our Tostig parted cursing me and *E*; „ III i 76
He hath gone to kindle Norway against *E*, „ III i 80
Crying 'the doom of *E*,' and at once He stood „ III i 134
along the highest crying 'The doom of *E*!'— „ III i 157
Be there no Saints of *E* To help us „ III i 220
he hath served me: none but he Can rule all *E*. „ III i 244
Not mean To make our *E* Norman. „ III i 250
prayer against the curse That lies on thee and *E*. „ III i 279
Who make thy good their own—all *E*, Earl. „ III i 331
whereby the curse might glance From thee and *E*. „ III i 344
thou be only King of the moment over *E*. „ III ii 51
And well for thee and *E*—and for her— „ III ii 111
And given thy realm of *E* to the bastard. „ III ii 154
thunder-cloud That lours on *E*—laughter! „ III ii 161
but our help Is Harold, king of *E*. „ IV i 11
Dane, Jute, Angle, Saxon, were or should be all One *E*, „ IV i 79
To make all *E* one, to close all feuds, „ IV i 141
one to rule All *E* beyond question, beyond quarrel. „ IV i 145
For *E*, for thy poor white dove, „ IV i 230
Thou art nothing in thine *E*, save for Norway, „ IV ii 22
To do the battle for me here in *E*, „ IV ii 70
both have life In the large mouth of *E*, „ IV iii 74
namesake, when he ask'd for *E*? „ IV iii 111
sons of those Who made this Britain *E*, „ IV iii 154
The men that guarded *E* to the South „ IV iii 209
The curse of *E*! these are drown'd in wassail, „ IV iii 223
Holy Father Hath given this realm of *E* to the Norman. „ V i 13
To do with *E's* choice of her own king? „ V i 19
Should they not know free *E* crowns herself? „ V i 48
should the King of *E* waste the fields Of *E*, „ V i 140
No Norman horse Can shatter *E*, „ V i 196
chanting that old song of Brunanburg Where *E* conquer'd. „ V i 216
our old songs are prayers for *E* too! „ V i 223
I die for *E* then, who lived for *E*— „ V i 268
I left our *E* naked to the South „ V i 289
not for myself—For *E*—yet not wholly— „ V i 307
This memory to thee!—and this to *E*, „ V i 327
Thou hast been false to *E* and to me!— „ V i 349
And not on thee—nor *E*—fall God's doom! „ V i 370
And thou art *E*! Alfred Was *E*. Ethelred was nothing.
E Is but her king, and thou art Harold! „ V i 373
Edith, if I, the last English King of *E*— „ V i 384
The king of *E* stands between his banners. „ V i 486
So perish all the enemies of *E*! „ V i 555
Here fell the truest, manliest hearts of *E*. „ V ii 59
Why then of *E*. Madam, fear us not. „ V ii 96
When I visited *E*, Some held she was his wife „ V ii 99
I am king of *E*, so they thwart me not, „ V ii 196
I would give her to thy care in *E* *Becket, Pro.* 143

England (*continued*) I have built a secret bower in *E*,
Thomas, *Becket Pro.* 153
And pass her to her secret bower in *E*. „ *Pro.* 184
Ay, ay, but swear to see to her in *E*. „ *Pro.* 191
fulminations from the side of Rome, An interdict on
E—I will have My young son Henry crown'd the
King of *E*, That so the Papal bolt may pass by *E*, „ *Pro.* 223
I loved Henry of *E*, and Henry of *E* dreamed that he
loved me; „ *Pro.* 357
O thou Great Seal of *E*, Given me by my dear friend
the King of *E*— „ I i 336
Barons and bishops of our realm of *E*, „ I iii 336
Flung the Great Seal of *E* in my face— „ I iii 456
he might well have sway'd All *E* under Henry, „ I iii 468
Barons of *E* and of Normandy, „ I iii 741
What say'st thou to the Chancellorship of *E*? „ II i 226
Dost thou know, my boy, what it is to be Chancellor
of *E*? „ II i 232
But *E* scarce would hold Young Henry king, „ II ii 30
A hundred of the wisest heads from *E*, „ II ii 172
pushed one way by the Empire and another by *E*, „ II ii 328
till the weight of Germany or the gold of *E* brings
one of them down to the dust— „ II ii 364
Save for myself no Rome were left in *E*, „ II ii 387
I strike into my former path For *E*, „ II ii 456
I came to *E* suddenly, „ III i 86
I should be back In *E* ev'n for this. „ III iii 10
My Lords of France and *E*, My friend of Canterbury „ III iii 227
And so farewell until we meet in *E*. *Becket.* I fear,
my liege, we may not meet in *E*. „ III iii 237
Come, stay with us, then, Before you part for *E*. „ III iii 245
thy life Was not one hour's worth in *E* „ III iii 251
more wolves that he can tame in his woods of *E*, „ III iii 323
the wolves of *E* Must murder her one shepherd, „ III iii 343
let us move away! And thence to *E*. „ III iii 359
Of and belonging to the King of *E*, „ IV ii 23
'Eleanor of Aquitaine, Eleanor of *E*! „ IV ii 241
My liege, the Queen of *E*. *Henry.* God's eyes! *Eleanor.*
Of *E*? Say of Aquitaine. I am no Queen of *E*. I
had dream'd I was the bride of *E*, and a queen. *Henry.*
And,—while you dream'd you were the bride of *E*,— „ V i 97
Thomas, I would thou hadst return'd to *E*, „ V ii 12
on a Tuesday pass'd From *E* into bitter banishment; „ V ii 289
such brawls and loud disturbances In *E*, „ V ii 354
Divide me from the mother church of *E*, My Canterbury. „ V ii 361
Tho' all the swords in *E* flash'd above me „ V ii 484
Priest of God, Primate of *E*. „ V iii 114
St. Denis of France and St. Alphege of *E*. „ V iii 165
your Robin, all *E's* Robin, fights not for himself but
for the people of *E*. *Foresters* I i 236
I would break through them all, like the King of *E*. „ I i 326
according to the law and custom of the kingdom of *E* „ I iii 67
But shall we leave our *E*? „ I iii 92
There is no land like *E* (repeat) *Foresters* II i 1, 5, 13, 17
And these will strike for *E* *Foresters* II i 9
To sing the songs of *E* „ II i 23
King of *E* Perchance this day may sink „ II i 30
made *me* King of all the discontent Of *E* „ II i 88
one of those mercenaries that suck the blood of *E*. „ II i 175
these Barons, Devils, that make this blessed *E* hell. „ III i 27
What was this realm of *E*, all the crowns „ IV 403
I have been away from *E* all these years, „ IV 816
English but took To the *E* red and white *Queen Mary* I v 18
I am *E* queen, not Roman Emperor. „ I v 503
E Garter, studded with great emeralds, „ III i 84
and *E* carrot's better than Spanish licorice; „ III i 219
tell you that all *E* heretics have tails. „ III i 229
and for Gardiner! being *E* citizen, „ III iii 24
being *E* churchman How should he bear the headship
of the Pope? „ III iii 28
Began to batter at your *E* Church, „ III iv 186
there's An old world *E* adage to the point. „ IV i 175
I know them heretics, but right *E* ones. „ IV iii 344
to the intent That you may lose your *E* heritage. „ V i 133
The scourge and butcher of their *E* church. „ V ii 106

English (*continued*) That never *E* monarch dying left England so little. *Queen Mary* v v 277
There somewhere beats an *E* pulse in thee! *Harold* II ii 266
Boy, thou hast forgotten That thou art *E*. „ II ii 475
Thou art *E*, Edward too is *E* now, „ III i 28
To Holy Peter in our *E* isle! „ III i 207
My mother is a Dane, and I am *E*; „ IV i 55
Seven feet of *E* land, or something more, „ IV ii 54
or *E* Ironside Who fought with Knut, or Knut who coming Dane Died *E*. „ IV iii 53
sight of Danish blood Might serve an end not *E*— „ IV iii 98
'Seven feet of *E* earth, or something more, „ IV iii 112
Edith, if I, the last *E* King of England— „ V i 384
I do not hear our *E* war-cry. „ V i 651
I held it with him in his *E* halls, „ V ii 128
And where is she? There in her *E* nest? *Becket, Pro.* 178
Of Provence blew you to your *E* throne; „ V i 123
That ever blossom'd on this *E* isle. *Foresters* I ii 124
There are no hearts like *E* hearts „ II i 3
There are no wives like *E* wives „ II i 15
There are no maids like *E* maids „ II i 19
the bravest *E* heart Since Hereward the Wake, „ II i 686
Nay, no Earl am I. I am *E* yeoman. „ III 131
when Our *E* maidens are their prey, „ III 179
men will call him An Eastern tyrant, not an *E* king. „ IV 904
Look; can you make it *E*? *Queen Mary* II i 127
Word of God In *E*! „ III i 280
said the Miserere Mei—But all in *E*, mark you; „ III i 392
These Spaniel-Spaniard *E* of the time, „ III iii 240
I am ashamed that I am Bagenhall, *E*. „ III iii 249
Peters, you know me Catholic, but *E*. „ IV iii 567
Howard is all *E*! „ V i 61
there are many *E* in your ranks To help your battle. „ V i 110
that our brave *E* Had sallied out from Calais „ V ii 255
one who fill'd All offices, all bishopricks with *E*— *Harold* II ii 535
That art half *E*. Take them away! „ V ii 135
fought men Like Harold and his brethren, and his guard Of *E*. „ V ii 181
Make them again one people — Norman, *E*; And *E*, Norman; „ V ii 189
That's the *E* of it. *Becket* I iv 275
Not on French ground, nor any ground but *E*, „ III iii 261
and your own name Of Harold sounds so *E* and so old *Prom. of May* III 610

English-born Shame, shame, my masters! are you *E-b*, *Queen Mary* I iii 70

Englishman You are shy and proud like *Englishmen*, „ II ii 257
Here swings a Spaniard—there an *E*; „ V i 87
Sailing from France, with thirty *Englishmen*, „ V i 285
There are no men like *Englishmen* *Foresters* II i 7

Englishwoman Malet, thy mother was an *E*; *Harold* II ii 265

Enlisted *See* **'Listed**

Enliven We might *e* you. *Queen Mary* I iii 119

Enough (*See also* **Anew**) *E*, my Lords. It is God's will, the Holy Father's will, „ IV i 183
The prison fare is good *e* for me. „ IV ii 42
old *e* To scare me into dreaming, 'what am I, „ IV ii 102
E! Thou wilt not break it! *Harold* II ii 752
wouldst hug thy Cupid till his ribs cracked—*e* of this. *Becket, Pro.* 505
E, my lord, *e*! „ I iii 740
E, my lord. *Becket*. More than *e*. „ I iii 749
They are plagues *e* in-door. „ II ii 91
Ay, ay! the King humbles himself *e*. „ II ii 185
But thou art like *e* to make him thine. *Eleanor*. Becket is like *e* to make all his. „ V i 132
their spites at Rome, Is like *e* to cancel them, *The Cup* I i 92
That is *e*, Farmer Dobson. *Prom. of May* II 118
E! *Dora*. It seem'd so; only there was left A second daughter, „ III 769

Enrich and *e* Earth with her shadow! *The Cup* I iii 59

Ensign I, bearing this great *e*, make it clear *Becket* I iii 544

Entanglement I must free myself from this *e*. *Prom. of May* I 480

Enter Not for the seven devils to *e* in? *Queen Mary* III ii 140
'How hard it is For the rich man to *e* into Heaven;' „ IV iii 205

Enter (*continued*) Ah!—let him *e*. Nay, you need not go: *Queen Mary* V iii 10
Why not? Let him *e*. *The Cup* II 39
Will *e* on the larger golden age; *Prom. of May* I 590

Enter'd spirit of the twelve Apostles *e* Into thy making. *Becket* I i 50
There was a man just now that *e* here? *Foresters* II i 240

Entertain'd Maintain'd, and *e* us royally! *Harold* II ii 159

Entertainment My lord, we thank you for your *e*. *The Falcon* 859
I fear you scarce Will thank me for your *e* now. „ 882

Entreat does your gracious Queen *e* you kinglike? *Courtenay*. 'Fore God, I think she *e's* like a child. *Queen Mary* I iii 110
Poor Wulfnoth! do they not *e* thee well? *Harold* II ii 404
Madam, we will *e* thee with all honour. „ V ii 199
my good lord, I do *e* thee—sign. *Becket* I iii 185
E's he may be present at our marriage. *The Cup* II 248

Entreaty Still plied him with *e* and reproach: *Queen Mary* IV iii 577

Entrenchment A good *e* for a perilous hour! *Harold* III i 363

Entry How can I come When you so block the *e*? *Becket* V iii 37

Envied I *e* Sinnatus when he married her. *The Cup* I i 129

Envy Spite, ignorance, *e*, Yea, honesty too, *Becket* II i 100

Enwomb'd The babe *e* and at the breast is cursed, *Harold* V i 65

Ephesian Artemis, Artemis, hear her, *E* Artemis! *The Cup* II 311

Ephesus seven sleepers in the cave at *E* Have turn'd *Harold* I i 192

Episcopari *Nolo* e. *Becket, Pro.* 284

Epitaph And, like the stone-cut *e*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 163

Equal (**adj.**) I am not *e* to it yet. *Prom. of May* III 239
We have heard Of thy just, mild, and *e* governance; *Harold* II ii 690
Two sisters gliding at an *e* dance, *Becket* I iii 444

Equal (**s**) never since have met Her *e* for pure innocence *Prom. of May* II 372
shamed of her among The ladies, born his *e's*. „ III 582

Equall'd Rose never blew that *e* such a bud. *Queen Mary* III i 373

Eques *E* cum pedite Præpediatur! *Harold* V i 529

Equite Equus cum *e* Dejiciatur! „ V i 579
Equus cum *e* Præcipitatur. „ V i 598

Equity and golden provinces So that were done in *e*. *Becket* V ii 348

Equus *E* cum equite Dejiciatur! *Harold* V i 579
E cum equite Præcipitatur. „ V i 598

Err And there *e's*; As he hath ever err'd *Queen Mary* IV i 30

Err'd As he hath ever *e* thro' vanity. „ IV i 31
I have *e* with him; with him I have recanted. „ IV i 66
Thought that I knew him, *e* thro' love of him, *Becket* I iii 440

Error Repentant of his *e's*? *Queen Mary* IV iii 22

'Erse (**horse**) That beer be as good fur *'e's* as men. *Prom. of May* II 315

Esaias loons That cannot spell *E* from St. Paul, *Queen Mary* III i 281

Escape (*See also* **'Scape**) Much less shall others in like cause *e*, „ IV iii 63
Who will be martyr when he might *e*. *Becket* V ii 280

Escaped (*See also* **Scaped**) Danaë has *e* again Her tower, and her Acrisius— „ I i 395
She hath *e*. *The Cup* I iii 121
This is my son but late *e* from prison, *Foresters* II i 460
Gone, like a deer that hath *e* thine arrow! *Robin*. What deer when I have mark'd him ever yet *E* mine arrow? „ IV 60

Escaping charge you that ye keep This traitor from *e*. *Becket* V ii 511

Eshtree (**ash-tree**) wheere the big *e* cuts athurt it, *Prom. of May* III 94

Especial A token of His more *e* Grace; *Queen Mary* III iii 170
Our old friend Cranmer, Your more *e* love, „ III iv 418

Essex she was passing Some chapel down in *E*, „ I v 40

Established For yet the faith is not *e* there. „ III iv 109

Estate (**condition**) bland And affable to men of all *e's*, „ III vi 81
offal of the city would not change *E's* with him; „ IV iii 78

Estate (**property**) that holdest thine *e's* In fee and barony *Becket* I iii 674

Esteem'd Who not alone *e* it honourable, *Queen Mary* II ii 209

Estimation Doth not the *fewness* of anything make the fulness of it in *e*? *Becket* III iii 303

Eternal The *E* Peter of the changeless chair, *Queen Mary* III iv 380
our grim Walhalla, *E* war, *Harold* III ii 75
wing'd souls flying Beyond all change and in the *e* distance „ III ii 101
Who stands aghast at her *e* self *Becket* II ii 404
Then with one quick short stab—*e* peace. *The Cup* I iii 124
and smile At bygone things till that *e* peace. „ I iii 173

Ethelred (King of Saxon England, 979-1016) Alfred Was England. *E* was nothing. *Harold* v i 374
Eucharist You do not own The bodily presence in the *E*, *Queen Mary* i ii 44
Eucharistic and retract That *E* doctrine in your book. „ iv ii 81
Europe I am the noblest blood in *E*, Madam, „ i iv 85
lord of more land Than any crown in *E*, *Becket* v i 30
oaks, Gnarl'd—older than the thrones of *E*! *Foresters* iii 93
Eva (daughter of Farmer Steer) an' Miss Dora, an' Miss *E*, an' all! *Prom. of May* i 11
Foälks says he likes Miss *E* the best. „ i 25
Beänt Miss *E* gone off a bit of 'er good looks „ i 32
I haven't seen *E* yet. Is she anywhere in the garden? „ i 46
He's been arter Miss *E*, haän't he? „ i 121
E told me that he was taking her likeness. He's an artist. „ i 126
Hev' ony o' ye seen *E*? *Dobson.* Noä, Mr. Steer. „ i 313
I likes 'im, and *E* likes 'im. *E* can do owt wi' 'im; look for 'im, *E*, „ i 436
Jealous of me with *E*! Is it so? „ i 471
My sweet *E*, Where have you lain in ambush „ i 543
Well, *E*! *Eva.* Oh, Dora, Dora, „ i 766
Fonder of poor *E*—like everybody else. „ ii 11
I hallus gi'ed soom on 'em to Miss *E* at this time o' year. „ ii 16
fur Miss *E*, she set the bush by my dairy winder „ ii 17
I take them, then, for *E's* sake. *Dobson. E's* saäke. Yeas. Poor gel, poor gel! „ ii 29
or you may find me at the bottom of the river—*E.*' „ ii 88
Poor *E*! O my God, if man be only A willy-nilly „ ii 261
How often have I stood With *E* here! „ ii 297
E! *Dora. E*! *Harold.* What are you? „ ii 356
You knew *E*, then? „ ii 367
Dear *E* Was always thought the prettier. „ ii 378
tell me anything of our sweet *E* When in her brighter girlhood, „ ii 520
E's eyes thro' hers—A spell upon me! Surely I loved *E* More than I knew! „ ii 641
if ye be goin' to sarve our Dora as ye sarved our *E*— „ ii 692
now that you have been brought to us as it were from the grave, dearest *E*, „ iii 236
to saäy he's browt some of Miss *E's* roses for the sick laädy to smell on. „ iii 347
E, why did you write 'Seek me at the bottom of the river'? „ iii 363
E has come home. „ iii 442
Be not so cast down, my sweet *E*. „ iii 468
You know her, *E. Harold. E*! „ iii 663
O she has fainted. Sister, *E*, sister! „ iii 672
Eve if I had been *E* i' the garden I shouldn't ha' minded the apple, *Becket* iii i 139
Even (adj.) a jest In time of danger shows the pulses *e.* *Queen Mary* ii ii 357
Even (s) Good *e*, my good brother! *Gurth.* Good *e*, gentle Edith. *Edith.* Good *e*, Gurth. *Harold* iii ii 116
yet I think these oaks at dawn and *e*, *Foresters* iv 1067
Evening When back he comes at *e* hath the door *Queen Mary* v ii 120
Event to compose the *e* In some such form „ i v 224
stay Yet for awhile, to shape and guide the *e*. „ v i 304
And the *e*—our fallows till'd, *Becket* i iii 375
Ever (*See also* **Iver**) who am your friend And *e* faithful counsellor, *Queen Mary* i v 135
Ever-closing who dream'd as blanketed In *e-c* fog, „ iii ii 21
Ever-jarring *e-j* Earldoms move To music and in order— *Harold* ii ii 760
Everlasting Open, ye *e* gates! The King is here!— *Queen Mary* iii ii 183
Ever-rising Beneath an *e-r* sun—I see him— *The Cup* ii 535
Ever-shining There—league on league of *e-s* shore „ ii 533
Every Parliament can make *e* true-born man of us a bastard. *Queen Mary* i i 27
Skips *e* way, from levity or from fear. „ i iii 170
That *e* morning of your Majesty May be most good, is *e* morning's prayer „ i v 100
He is *e* way a lesser man than Charles; „ i v 330
but *e* parish tower Shall clang and clash alarum as we pass, „ ii i 228
In *e* London street a gibbet stood. „ iii i 7
Certain I had heard that *e* Spaniard carries a tail „ iii i 223
Every (*continued*) *e* Spanish priest will tell you that all English heretics have tails. *Queen Mary* iii i 228
Do here absolve you and deliver you And *e* one of you, „ iii iii 215
and from all and *e* censure, Judgment, „ iii iii 217
Seeing there lie two ways to *e* end, „ iii iv 113
e tongue Alters it passing, till it spells and speaks „ iii v 35
that she breathes in England Is life and lungs to *e* rebel birth „ iii vi 51
And *e* soul of man that breathes therein. „ iii vi 107
And for thy soul shall masses here be sung By *e* priest in Oxford. „ iv iii 101
Good people, *e* man at time of death Would fain set forth „ iv iii 156
In *e* article of the Catholic faith, And *e* syllable taught us by our Lord, „ iv iii 230
Let *e* craft that carries sail and gun Steer toward Calais. „ v ii 275
when our good hive Needs *e* sting to save it. *Harold* iv i 18
E man about his king Fought like a king; „ iv iii 56
E man about his king Fell where he stood. „ v ii 181
when *e* doorway blush'd, *Becket* i iii 346
When *e* baron ground his blade in blood; „ i iii 349
From *e* bond and debt and obligation Incurr'd as Chancellor. „ i iii 710
that *e* thread of thought Is broken ere it joins— „ v ii 205
I am sure of being *e* way malign'd. *The Cup* i ii 241
I would that *e* man made feast to-day „ ii 225
for I've been on my knees *e* day for these half-dozen years *The Falcon* 184
The blossom had open'd on *e* bough; *Prom. of May* i 42
and sat Thro' *e* sensual course of that full feast „ ii 254
might be Blown everyway with *e* gust and wreck „ iii 536
is always a-telling us that *e* man, *Foresters* i i 95
Softly! softly! there may be a thief in *e* bush. „ ii i 368
for being *e* inch a man I honour *e* inch of a woman. „ iii 63
Ay, for old Much is *e* inch a man. „ iv 289
And loves and dotes on *e* dingle of it. „ iv 390
Everyway (*See also* **Every**) Her ghost is *e* about me here. *Prom. of May* ii 353
might be Blown *e* with every gust and wreck „ iii 536
Evil (adj.) She hath harken'd *e* counsel—ah! *Queen Mary* v i 54
but last night An *e* dream that ever came and went— *Harold* i ii 70
with thy goodwill that I Proceed against thine *e* councillors, *Becket* iii iii 209
It may be they were *e* councillors. „ iii iii 216
Whose *e* song far on into the night „ v ii 208
I fear some strange and *e* chance Coming upon me, *The Cup* i iii 74
It bears an *e* savour among women. „ i iii 86
There came some *e* fairy at my birth And cursed me, *Foresters* ii ii 108
E fairy! do you hear? „ ii ii 116
Evil (s) spring Of all those *e's* that have flow'd upon us; *Queen Mary* iii iv 234
The Church's *e* is not as the King's, „ iii iv 273
kingly touch that cures the *e* May serve to charm the tiger *Harold* i i 152
E for good, it seems, Is oft as childless of the good as *e* For *e*. „ v i 171
Evil-tongue Ingratitude, Injustice, *E-t*, Labour-in-vain. *Queen Mary* v ii 156
Evolution when the man, The child of *e*, *Prom. of May* i 585
Ewe-lamb black sheep baaed to the miller's *e-l*, *Becket* i iv 163
'*E l*, *e l*, I am here by the dam.' „ i iv 171
Exalt Hugh, how proudly you *e* your head! „ v ii 454
Example he must die, For warning and *e*. *Queen Mary* iv iii 52
Take therefore, all, *e* by this man, „ iv iii 59
Exceeding With most *e* willingness, I will; „ iii v 214
Fourthly, to those that own *e* wealth, „ iv iii 201
Some hollow-hearted from *e* age— *Foresters* iii 96
Exceedingly I wish you and your ladyship's father a most *e* good morning. „ i i 309
Excellent Look at the hilt. What *e* workmanship. *Becket* iv ii 315
Excess Nature's moral Against *e*. „ i i 374
Against the moral *e* No physical ache, „ i i 381
his fond *e* of wine Springs from the loneliness „ iii i 38
Excessive seeing they were men Defective or *e*, „ ii ii 213
Exchange we will say—*e* them For your—for your— *The Falcon* 730
Exchequer the realm is poor, The *e* at neap-tide: *Queen Mary* i v 121
I am sorry my *e* runs so low I cannot help you *Foresters* i ii 272
Excommunicate No man without my leave shall *e* my tenants or my household. *Becket. Pro.* 30

Excommunicate (*continued*) Ah! Thomas, *e* them all! *Becket* I iii 573
Smite the sheep and the shepherd will *e* thee. „ I iv 228
More like is he to *e* me. „ II i 270
my poor heretic heart would *e* His excommunication, „ II i 283
That thou wouldst *e* the King. „ V ii 90
He thought to *e* him— „ V ii 141
How could I *e* him then? *Rosamund.* And wilt thou *e* him now? „ V ii 154
to *e* The prelates whom he chose to crown his son! „ V ii 398
What! will he *e* all the world? „ V ii 466
Because thou wast *born e.* „ V ii 472
Excommunicated My lord, you have not *e* him? „ V ii 130
to absolve the bishops Whom you have *e.* „ V ii 377
I should be grateful—He hath not *e me.* „ V ii 471
Excommunicating The King condemns your *e*— „ V ii 318
Excommunication heart would excommunicate His *e.* „ II i 285
To blast my realms with *e* And interdict. „ II ii 52
Excuse must Accuse himself, *e* bimself; *The Cup* II 115
Execrable With execrating *e* eyes, Glared at the citizen. *Queen Mary* II ii 67
Execrating With *e* execrable eyes, Glared at the citizen. „ II ii 67
Execute let me *e* the vengeance of the Church upon them. *Foresters* IV 915
Execution to the saving of their souls, Before your *e.* *Queen Mary* IV ii 195
Exeter Deans Of Christchurch, Durham, *E,* and Wells— „ I ii 9
Exhibited Our supplication be *e* To the Lord Cardinal Pole, „ III iii 123
Exhort *E* them to a pure and virtuous life; „ IV ii 77
Exigency But help her in this *e,* „ II ii 18
I cannot help you in this *e*; *Foresters* I ii 273
Exile (s) I know a set of *e's* over there, *Queen Mary* III i 155
long petition from the foreign *e's* To spare the life of Cranmer. „ IV i 3
This same petition of the foreign *e's* „ IV i 193
condemn The blameless *e*?— *Becket* II ii 396
'Tis not the King who is guilty of mine *e,* „ II ii 415
Send back again those *e's* of my kin „ III iii 186
On a Tuesday from mine *e* I return'd, „ V ii 293
Exile (verb) *E* me from the face of Theobald. „ I iii 43
Exit Here His turtle builds; his *e* is our adit: „ II ii 7
Expectant *E* of the rack from day to day, *Queen Mary* IV iii 437
Expectation one step in the dark beyond Our *e,* that amazes us. *The Cup* I i 213
Expedient And all our loving subjects, most *e.* *Queen Mary* II ii 211
It is *e* for one man to die, „ IV iii 17
which our Queen And Council at this present deem it not *E* to be known. „ IV iii 57
Experience And all the heap'd *e's* of life, *Becket* I i 154
Exposure *See* **Self-exposure**
Extreme your Father must be now in *e* old age. *Prom. of May* III 400
Eye (a place) Due from his castles of Berkhamstead and *E* *Becket* I iii 629
Eye I shall judge with my own *e's* *Queen Mary* I i 134
with his fast-fading *e's* Fixt hard on mine, „ I ii 30
and deep-incavern'd *e's* Half fright me. „ I iv 267
some waxen doll Thy baby *e's* have rested on, „ I v 9
take mine *e's,* mine heart, But do not lose me Calais. „ I v 127
into some more costly stone Than ever blinded *e.* „ I v 371
what, have you *e's,* ears, brains? „ II i 96
With execrating execrable *e's,* Glared at the citizen. „ II ii 67
Were your *e's* So bashful that you look'd no higher: „ III i 64
and when her innocent *e's* were bound, „ III i 405
Wore in mine *e's* the green of Paradise. „ III ii 18
Fine *e's*—but melancholy, irresolute— „ III iv 337
I read his honest horror in his *e's.* „ III v 61
And warble those brief-sighted *e's* of hers? „ III vi 155
you scarce could meet his *e* And hold your own; „ IV i 104
I am ashamed to lift my *e's* to heaven, „ IV iii 127
His *e* was like a soldier's, whom the general „ IV iii 304
Tell her to come and close my dying *e's,* „ V ii 600
Mine *e's* are dim: what hath she written? „ V v 1
I swear it, By mine own *e's*— *Harold* I ii 110
There lodged a gleaming grimness in his *e's,* „ II ii 225
He tore their *e's* out, sliced their hands away, „ II ii 389
Tear out his *e's,* And plunge him into prison. „ II ii 491
Thine 'ifs' will sear thine *e's* out—ay. „ II ii 626
whose baby *e* Saw them sufficient. „ III ii 66
I saw it in her *e's*! „ V i 368

Eye (*continued*) God's *e's*! I know all that— *Becket, Pro.* 148
God's *e's*! what a lovely cross! „ *Pro.* 371
for thine *e's* Glare stupid-wild with wine. „ I i 213
He had good *e's*! „ I ii 38
He all but pluck'd the bearer's *e's* away. „ I iii 11
God's *e's*! I had meant to make him all but king. „ I iii 464
The King's 'God's *e's*!' come now so thick and fast, „ I iii 609
by God's *e's,* we will not have him crown'd. „ II ii 3
The Church alone hath *e's*—and now I see „ II ii 436
was a pity to blindfold such *e's* as mine, „ III i 127
only there was a dare-devil in his *e*—I should say a dare-Becket. „ III iii 89
father's *e* was so tender it would have called „ III iii 101
as to the young crownling himself, he looked so malapert in the *e's,* „ III iii 109
King plucks out their *e's* Who anger him, „ IV ii 406
disciplines that clear the spiritual *e,* „ V i 43
My liege, the Queen of England. *Henry.* God's *e's*! „ V i 98
The Church! the Church! God's *e's*! „ V i 217
bust of Juno and the brows and *e's* Of Venus; *The Cup* I i 121
What follows is for no wife's *e's.* „ I ii 231
Yea,—with our *e's,*—our hearts, „ I ii 412
mark'd Her *e's* were ever on the marble floor? „ II 19
and a-spreading to catch her *e* for a dozen year, till he hasn't an *e* left *The Falcon* 100
The pleasure of his *e's*—boast of his hand— „ 221
That bright inheritor of your *e's*—your boy? „ 306
i' the poorch as soon as he clapt *e's* of 'er. *Prom. of May* I 23
Under your *e's,* Miss Dora. „ I 89
And your *e's* be as blue as— „ I 91
voice a-shaäkin', and the drop in 'er *e.* „ II 130
Eva's *e's* thro' hers—A spell upon me! „ II 641
hath the fire in her face and the dew in her *e's.* *Foresters* I i 167
Would you cast An *e* of favour on me, „ I ii 217
How close the Sheriff peer'd into thine *e's*! „ I ii 253
That if I cast an *e* of favour on him, „ I ii 261
Elf, with spiteful heart and *e,* „ II ii 172
Not an *e* to survey, „ II ii 181
Robin, the sweet light of a mother's *e,* „ IV 2
Mine *e* most true to one hair's-breadth of aim. „ IV 694
I cannot meet his *e's.* „ IV 799
Eyebrow Why do you lift your *e* at me thus? *Queen Mary* III vi 102
Eyed *See* **Far-eyed**
Eyeless —tongueless and *e,* prison'd— *Harold* II ii 496
Eyelid Mine amulet . . . This last . . . upon thine *e's,* „ I ii 125
kiss that charms thine *e's* into sleep, „ I ii 140
Eyeshot and keep me still In *e.* „ II ii 242
Eyesight play The William with thine *e* and thy tongue. „ V i 27
rend away *E* and manhood, life itself, *Becket* IV ii 285
Has lost his health, his *e,* even his mind. *Prom. of May* III 767

F

Fa I would dance too. *F,* la, la, *f* la, la. *Foresters* I ii 59
Faäce (face) plow straäit as a line right i' the *f* o' the sun, *Prom. of May* I 370
—then hup ageän i' the *f* o' the sun. „ I 372
thaw the feller's gone and maäde such a litter of his *f.* „ II 589
she niver knawed 'is *f* when 'e wur 'ere afoor; „ II 606
Fable There is a pleasant *f* in old books, *Harold* IV i 56
Face (s) *(See also* **Faäce, Janus-faces, Long-face***)* wilt thou see the holy father Murdered before thy *f*? *Queen Mary* I iii 65
Is this the *f* of one who plays the tyrant? „ I v 194
Madam, methinks a cold *f* and a haughty. „ I v 197
Show me your *f's*! „ I v 307
show'd his back Before I read his *f.* „ II i 133
Here was a young mother, Her *f* on flame, „ II ii 70
The colour freely play'd into her *f,* „ II ii 321
thro' that dim dilated world of hers, To read our *f's*; „ II ii 326
before the Queen's *f* Gardiner buys them With Philip's gold. „ III i 143
there's the *f* coming on here of one Who knows me. „ III i 470
Pole has the Plantagenet *f,* „ III iv 334

Face (s) (*continued*) I have but shown a loathing *f* to you, *Queen Mary* III vi 113
See how the tears run down his fatherly *f*. „ IV iii 4
wash'd his hands and all his *f* therein, „ IV iii 338
and look upon my *f*, Not on the comet. *Harold* I i 26
I cannot read the *f* of heaven; „ I i 67
He can but read the king's *f* on his coins. *Stigand.* Ay, ay, young lord, *there* the king's *f* is power. „ I i 71
send thy saints that I may say Ev'n to their *f's*, „ II ii 787
The rosy *f*, and long down-silvering beard, „ III i 46
turn not thou Thy *f* away, „ III ii 40
The rosy *f* and long down-silvering beard— „ IV i 261
he hath risen again—he bares his *f*— „ V i 557
how he fells The mortal copse of *f's*! „ V i 589
They have so maim'd and murder'd all his *f* „ V ii 77
I left him with peace on his *f*— *Becket, Pro.* 396
Her *f* was veiled, but the back methought „ *Pro.* 469
Exile me from the *f* of Theobald. „ I iii 43
when he sign'd, his *f* was stormy-red— „ I iii 320
Flung the Great Seal of England in my *f*— „ I iii 457
he licks my *f* and moans and cries out against the King. „ I iv 99
and glass The faithful *f* of heaven— „ II i 161
Life on the *f*, the brows—clear innocence! „ II i 195
who hath withstood two Kings to their *f's* for the honour of God. „ II ii 276
as I hate the dirty gap in the *f* of a Cistercian monk, „ II ii 381
or I couldn't look your ladyship i' the *f*, „ III i 196
and to read the *f's* of men at a great show. „ III iii 83
ran a twitch across his *f* as who should say „ III iii 94
and once he strove to hide his *f*, „ III iii 104
his fine-cut *f* bowing and beaming with all that courtesy „ III iii 141
scared the red rose from your *f* Into your heart? „ IV ii 74
I will hide my *f*, Blacken and gipsyfy it; „ IV ii 99
Nay, what uncomely *f's*, could he see you! „ V i 201
These arm'd men in the city, these fierce *f's*— „ V iii 4
We will not have him slain before our *f*. „ V iii 55
shun To meet her *f* to *f* at once! *The Cup* I i 59
brows and eyes Of Venus; *f* and form unmatchable! „ I i 122
She—no, not ev'n my *f*. „ I i 132
Who are with him? I see no *f* that knows me. „ I i 183
In the full *f* of all the Roman camp? „ I ii 269
Only one, And he perhaps mistaken in the *f*. „ I ii 343
His *f* was not malignant, and he said „ I ii 451
ambition, pride So bloat and redden his *f*— „ II 170
far as the *f* goes A goodlier-looking man „ II 175
f of an angel and the heart of a—that's too positive! *The Falcon* 86
what you see you are saying afore his *f*? *Count.* Let him—he never spares me to my *f*! *Filippo.* No, my lord, I never spare your lordship to your lordship's *f*, „ 108
nor to round about and back to your lordship's *f* again, „ 115
and bless your sweet *f*, you look as beautiful „ 197
colour'd all my life, Flush'd in her *f*; „ 365
one sweet *f* Crown'd with the wreath. „ 648
her affections Will flower toward the light in some new *f*. *Prom. of May* I 487
Her bright *f* beaming starlike down upon me „ II 248
If he should ever show his *f* among us, „ II 423
the rain beating in my *f* all the way, „ III 367
'Go home;' but I hadn't the heart or *f* to do it. „ III 389
I will give thee a buffet on the *f*. *Foresters* I i 146
hath the fire in her *f* and the dew in her eyes. „ I i 167
How she looks up at him, how she holds her *f*! „ I ii 145
Why wearest thou thy cowl to hide thy *f*? „ I ii 207
bounden by a vow not to show his *f*, „ I ii 237
I hate hidden *f's*. (repeat) „ I ii 245, 251
and old *f's* Press round us, and warm hands „ I iii 19
Her *f* is thine, and if thou be as gentle „ II i 480
Wilt thou embrace thy sweetheart 'fore my *f*? „ II ii 29
Never Ob before his *f*. „ II ii 133
For ever buzzing at your lady's *f*. „ IV 11
It is not he—his *f*—tho' very like— „ IV 777
And scruplest not to flaunt it to our *f* „ IV 887
Face (verb) *f* me out of all My regal rights. *Becket* II ii 165
Faced *See* **Black-faced, Red-faced**

Facile be *f* to my hands. Now is my time. *Becket, Pro.* 218
Facility translated that hard heart into our Provençal *facilities*, „ *Pro.* 381
to spare us the hardness of your *f*? „ *Pro.* 386
Faction There is a *f* risen again for Tostig, *Harold* IV i 172
Our anti-Roman *f*? *The Cup* I ii 197
I have enough—their anti-Roman *f*. „ I ii 201
dishonour The daughters and the wives of your own *f*— *Foresters* IV 699
Fade *f* Into the deathless hell which is their doom *Queen Mary* III ii 174
we *f* and are forsaken— „ V ii 374
Faded Flower, she! Half *f*! „ I iv 61
this *f* ribbon was the mode In Florence ten years back. *The Falcon* 421
blossom of his youth, Has *f*, falling fruitless— *Prom. of May* II 334
Fading (*See also* **Fast-fading**) O my sick boy! My daily *f* Florio, *The Falcon* 236
Faggot then, who lights the *f*? Not the full faith, *Queen Mary* III iv 123
Last night, I dream'd the *f's* were alight, „ IV ii 2
Will my *f's* Be wet as his were? „ IV ii 228
bind a score All in one *f*, snap it over knee, *Harold* IV i 58
Faggot-band Snap not the *f-b* then. „ IV i 66
Fail I *f* Where he was fullest: *Queen Mary* II i 55
All traitors *f* like Tostig! *Harold* IV iii 79
Solders a race together—yea—tho' they *f*, *The Cup* I ii 163
Lest he should *f* to pay these thousand marks *Foresters* IV 454
Fail'd Few things have *f* to which I set my will. *Queen Mary* II ii 22
Wyatt was a good soldier, yet he *f*, „ III i 132
On my last voyage—but the wind has *f*— *The Cup* II 522
We ever *f* to light upon thy son. *Foresters* IV 984
Failing *F* her, my Lord, Doth not as great *Queen Mary* I iv 94
Failure but *f* it may be Of all we aim'd at. *Becket* I i 382
Fain Make me full *f* to live and die a maid. *Queen Mary* V iii 98
Faint I am somewhat *f* With our long talk. „ I v 520
I am *f* with fear that you will come no more. „ V i 30
but look, where Edward draws A *f* foot hither, *Harold* I i 144
Tostig, I am *f* again. „ I i 266
A ghostly horn Blowing continually, and *f* battle-hymns, „ III i 373
I am *f* and sleepy. Leave me. *Becket* III i 208
I am very *f*. I must lie down. *Prom. of May* III 472
'I am *f* for your honey, my sweet.' *Foresters* IV 15
Move me no more! I am sick and *f* with pain! „ IV 599
Fainted O she has *f*. Sister, Eva, sister! *Prom. of May* III 672
Fair Even so, *f* lady. *Queen Mary* I iv 97
left about Like loosely-scatter'd jewels, in *f* order, „ II i 28
As *f* and white as angels; „ III ii 16
were much amazed To find as *f* a sun as might have flash'd „ III ii 22
you perchance were trifling royally With some *f* dame of court, „ III vi 160
And all the *f* spice-islands of the East. „ V i 49
How *f* and royal—like a Queen, indeed? „ V i 235
F island star! „ V iii 15
Were you in Spain, this fine *f* gossamer gold— „ V iii 48
I never look'd upon so *f* a likeness „ V v 28
Be there not *f* woods and fields In England? *Harold* I i 261
Then fling mine own *f* person in the gap A sacrifice to Harold, „ I ii 202
then a *f* life And bless the Queen of England. „ I ii 206
Earl, wilt thou fly my falcons this *f* day? „ II ii 146
So thou, *f* friend, will take them easily. „ II ii 207
Not ever *f* for England? „ II ii 258
Obey him, speak him *f*, „ II ii 318
O speak him *f*, Harold, for thine own sake. „ II ii 395
Look not amazed, *f* earl! „ II ii 494
The wind is *f* For England now . . . „ II ii 766
Full thanks for your *f* greeting of my bride! „ IV iii 46
Good royal customs—had them written *f* *Becket* I iii 416
And one *f* child to fondle! „ III i 12
F Sir, a happy day to you! *The Cup* I i 188
Leaving your *f* Marian alone here. *Foresters* I ii 154
There are no wives like English wives So *f* and chaste as they be. „ II i 16
Fare you well, *f* lady! „ III 243
but see *f* play Betwixt them and Sir Richard— „ IV 98
But thou art *f* as ever, my sweet sister, „ IV 1017

Fairer My sister, is far *f* than myself. *Queen Mary* I v 72
How look'd the Queen? *Bagenhall.* No *f* for her jewels. „ III i 92
and the flowers Are all the *f.* *Becket, Pro.* 117
Fairest but of this England, in whose crown our Kent is the *f* jewel. *Queen Mary* II i 163
Find one a slut whose *f* linen seems Foul *Becket* V ii 202
Who art the *f* flower of maidenhood *Foresters* I ii 123
Fair-hair'd little *f-h* Norman maid Lived in my mother's house: *Becket* V ii 259
Fairly My King would know if you be *f* served, *Queen Mary* V iii 20
Fairy (adj.) What's here? A dead bat in the *f* ring— *Foresters* II ii 93
A glimpse of them and of their *f* Queen— „ II ii 103
F realm is breaking down „ II ii 134
there comes a deputation From our finikin *f* nation. „ II ii 145
Fairy (s) wish before the word Is man's good *F*— *Queen Mary* I iv 240
I thought if I followed it I should find the *fairies.*
Eleanor. I am the *f*, pretty one, a good *f* to thy mother. *Becket* IV i 24
There are good *fairies* and bad *fairies,* „ IV i 28
can't sleep sound o' nights because of the bad *fairies.* „ IV i 31
I am her good *f.* *Geoffrey.* But you don't look like a good *f.* Mother does. „ IV i 34
And leave you alone with the good *f.* „ IV ii 61
She may have lighted on your *fairies* here, *Foresters* II i 496
My men say The *fairies* haunt this glade;— „ II ii 101
There came some evil *f* at my birth „ II ii 108
Evil *f*! do you hear? „ II ii 116
We be *fairies* of the wood, „ II ii 118
When the *f* slights the crown. „ II ii 135
Fairy-ring And now be skipping in their *f-r's,* „ II i 497
Faith My flight were such a scandal to the *f,* *Queen Mary* I ii 53
long divided in itself, and sever'd from the *f,* „ I iii 22
Bonner, who hath lain so long under bonds for the *f*— „ I iii 36
Art thou of the true *f*, fellow, „ I iii 45
No, being of the true *f* with myself. „ I v 74
we two will lead The living waters of the *F* again „ I v 88
But here's some Hebrew. *F*, I half forgot it. „ II i 125
Good *f*, I was too sorry for the woman „ III i 57
All greed, no *f*, no courage! „ III i 145
'Hail, Daughter of God, and saver of the *f.* „ III ii 82
And clasp the *f* in Christ; „ III ii 122
Henceforth a centre of the living *f.* „ III ii 155
The great unborn defender of the *F,* „ III ii 165
His *f* shall clothe the world that will be his, „ III ii 180
f that seem'd to droop will feel your light, „ III iv 22
track of the true *f* Your lapses are far seen. „ III iv 94
For yet the *f* is not established there. „ III iv 109
because to persecute Makes a *f* hated, and is furthermore No perfect witness of a perfect *f* „ III iv 116
Not the full *f*, no, but the lurking doubt. „ III iv 124
When *f* is wavering makes the waverer pass „ III iv 157
call they not The one true *f*, a loathsome idol-worship? „ III iv 219
accuse you of indifference To all *f's*, all religion; „ III iv 224
the Queen, the Holy Father, The *f* itself. „ III vi 35
Upon the *f* and honour of a Spaniard, „ III vi 254
Have you remain'd in the true Catholic *f* I left you in? *Cranmer.* In the true Catholic *f*, „ IV ii 17
confess Your *f* before all hearers; „ IV ii 80
my *f* would seem Dead or half-drown'd, „ IV ii 96
Which frights you back into the ancient *f*; „ IV ii 144
Power hath been given you to try *f* by fire— „ IV ii 153
these burnings will not help The purpose of the *f*; „ IV ii 185
he seal his *f* In sight of all with flaming martyrdom. „ IV iii 28
proclaim Your true undoubted *f*, that all may hear. „ IV iii 114
declare to you my very *f* Without all colour. „ IV iii 225
In every article of the Catholic *f*, „ IV iii 230
No *f* with heretics, my Lord! „ IV iii 458
Died in the true *f*? „ V ii 518
sunk rocks; no passionate *f*— „ V v 222
Pray'd me to pay her debts, and keep the *F*; „ V v 258
What's up is *f*, what's down is heresy. *Harold* I i 84
yet to us, in *f*, A happy one— „ II ii 200
That runs thro' all the *f's* of all the world. „ III i 352
all the *f's* Of this grown world of ours, „ III ii 64
Faith (*continued*) Loyally and with good *f*, my lord Archbishop? *Becket* I iii 278
with all that loyalty and good *f* Thou still „ I iii 281
Mail'd in the perfect panoply of *f*, „ V ii 494
Die for a woman, what new *f* is this? *The Cup* I iii 67
learnt at last that all His old-world *f*, *Prom. of May* II 332
—will he ever be of one *f* with his wife? „ III 178
Beware, man, lest thou lose thy *f* in me. *Foresters* I ii 179
on the *f* and honour of a king The land is his again. „ IV 851
Faithful who am your friend And ever *f* counsellor, *Queen Mary* I v 135
that I live and die That true and *f* bride of Philip— „ II iv 43
Your *f* friend and trusty councillor. „ IV i 89
Have done my best, and as a *f* son, „ V ii 117
herself should see That king's are *f* to their marriage vow. *Becket* I ii 78
A *f* traitress to thy royal fame. „ II i 97
and glass The *f* face of heaven— „ II i 161
and be to Rome More *f* than a Roman. *The Cup* I i 103
This very day the Romans crown him king For all his *f* services to Rome. „ II 65
Our Antonius, Our *f* friend of Rome, „ II 244
I will be *f* to thee till thou die. „ II 330
Faithless Break thine alliance with this *f* John, *Foresters* IV 323
Falaise The *F* byblow! *Harold* IV iii 174
Falcon wilt thou fly my *f's* this fair day? „ II ii 146
Bird-babble for my *f*! Let it pass. *The Falcon* 38
Just gone To fly his *f.* „ 210
His *f*, and I come to ask for his *f*, „ 219
his *f* Ev'n wins his dinner for him in the field. „ 230
How can I ask for his *f*? „ 234
'Get the Count to give me his *f*, „ 242
How can I, dare I, ask him for his *f*? „ 264
and once you let him fly your *f.* „ 317
His *F. Count.* My *f*! *Giovanna.* Yes, your *f*, Federigo! „ 840
Nothing but my brave bird, my noble *f*, „ 874
Falconry The full-train'd marvel of all *f*, „ 25
plunge and *f* Of heresy to the pit: *Queen Mary* III iv 141
Fall (s) have I that I am fixt, Fixt beyond *f*; „ IV ii 90
It means the *f* of Tostig from his earldom. *Harold* I i 468
Except it be a soft one, And undereaten to the *f.* „ I ii 123
Do you still suffer from your *f* in the hollow lane? *Prom. of May* III 241
She said 'It's the *f* of the year, *Foresters* IV 24
Fall (verb) Hast thou let *f* those papers in the palace? *Queen Mary* I iii 1
No—being traitor Her head will *f*: „ I v 60
let Rebellion Roar till throne rock, and crown *f.* „ II i 145
hoped to *f* Into the wide-spread arms of fealty, „ II ii 263
Like dogs that set to watch their master's gate, *F*, „ III iv 311
in the daylight truth That it may *f* to-day! „ III v 137
If war should *f* between yourself and France; „ V i 9
So from a clear sky *f's* the thunderbolt! „ V iii 115
Come *f* not foul on me. *Harold* I i 460
see confusion *f* On thee and on thine house. „ II ii 489
My prayers go up as fast as my tears *f*, „ III i 166
F, cloud, and fill the house— „ III i 190
And on it *f's* the shadow of the priest; „ III ii 70
If the king *f*, may not the kingdom *f*? But if I *f*, I *f*, „ V i 123
If I *f*, I *f*—The doom of God! „ V i 135
I cannot *f* into a falser world— „ V i 271
And not on thee—nor England—*f* God's doom! „ V i 370
F's—and another *f's.* „ V i 500
No, daughter, no—they *f* behind the horse— „ V i 545
As thine own bolts that *f* on crimeful heads „ V i 565
Charged with the weight of heaven wherefrom they *f*! „ V i 568
They *f* on those within the palisade! „ V i 668
As seeming his, not mine, and *f* abroad. *Becket, Pro.* 228
God make not thee, but thy foes, *f.* *Becket.* I fell.
Why *f*? Why did He smite me? What? Shall I *f* off—to please the King once more? „ I i 107
Thou canst not *f* that way. „ I i 115
'When a bishoprick *f's* vacant, the King, „ I iii 100
When thieves *f* out, honest men— „ I iv 114
When honest men *f* out, thieves— „ I iv 118
Shame *f* on those who gave it a dog's name— „ II i 141
the sea-creek—the petty rill That *f's* into it— „ II ii 295
Devil's 'if Thou wilt *f* down and worship me.' „ III iii 286

Fall (verb) (*continued*) I could *f* down, and worship thee, my Thomas, *Becket* III iii 288
Go. See that you do not *f* in. Go. „ IV ii 59
world allows I *f* no inch Behind this Becket, „ V i 39
Ready to *f* at Henry's word or yours— „ V ii 486
I heard in Rome, This tributary crown may *f* to you. *The Cup* I i 97
So *f's* the throne of an hour. „ II 486
with as little pain As it is to *f* asleep. *Prom. of May* II 342
But for the slender help that I can give, *F* into ruin. „ II 422
I *f* before thee, clasp Thy knees. *Foresters* II i 598
When heaven *f's*, I may light on such a lark! „ III 12
he *f's* And knows no more. „ IV 526
Fallen (*See also* **Flesh-fallen**) He hath *f* out of favour with the Queen. *Queen Mary* I iv 156
We are *f*, and as I think, Never to rise again. „ III i 123
of all censures Of Holy Church that we be *f* into, „ III iii 152
we are *f* creatures; Look to your Bible, Paget! we are *f*. „ III iv 80
You sit upon this *f* Cranmer's throne; „ IV i 114
How are the mighty *f*, Master Cranmer! „ IV ii 146
From councillor to caitiff—*f* so low, „ IV iii 75
That should have *f*, and may rise again. „ V ii 6
like the bloodless head *F* on the block, „ V ii 21
Love will fly the *f* leaf, and not be overtaken; „ V ii 372
blast that came So suddenly hath *f* as suddenly— *Harold* II i 14
Many are *f* At Stamford-bridge . . . „ IV iii 214
Gurth hath leapt upon him And slain him: he hath *f*. „ V i 634
Glory to God in the Highest! *f*, *f*! „ V i 636
hath kinglike fought and *f*, His birthday, too. „ V ii 125
spouse of the Great King, thy King, hath *f*— *Becket* III iii 176
The folds have *f* from the mystery, „ IV ii 8
he hath *f* Into a sickness, and it troubles me. *The Falcon* 309
thaw I may ha' *f* out wi' ye sometimes, *Prom. of May* I 324
and now she be *f* out wi' ma, and I can't coom at 'er. „ II 600
We Steers are of old blood, tho' we be *f*. „ III 605
And darkness rises from the *f* sun. *Foresters* I iii 42
Or haply *f* a victim to the wolf. „ II i 509
we have *f* into the hands Of Robin Hood. (repeat) „ III 232, 297
my lady, Kate and I have *f* out again, „ III 412
Falling How oft the *f* axe, that never fell, *Queen Mary* III v 134
not to-night—the night is *f*. *Becket* III ii 52
blossom of his youth, Has faded, *f* fruitless— *Prom. of May* II 334
Fallow —our *f's* till'd, Much corn, *Becket* I iii 376
False (adj. and adv.) The *f* archbishop fawning on him, *Queen Mary* I v 30
O madam, if this Pembroke should be *f*? „ II iv 10
F to Northumberland, is he *f* to me? „ II iv 39
tho' a true one, Blazed *f* upon her heart. „ III i 70
And whether this flash of news be *f* or true, „ III ii 234
No pardon!—Why that was *f*: „ V v 136
Who, while ye fish for men with your *f* fires, *Harold* II i 31
So less chance for *f* keepers. „ II ii 688
Good for good hath borne at times A bastard *f* as William. „ V i 176
Thou hast been *f* to England and to me!— „ V i 349
As . . . in some sort . . . I have been *f* to thee. „ V i 352
He that was *f* in oath to me, it seems Was *f* to his own wife. „ V ii 151
And that the *f* Northumbrian held aloof, „ V ii 165
F to myself—it is the will of God (repeat) *Becket* I iii 290, 328
F to himself, but ten-fold *f* to me! „ I iii 472
F figure, Map would say. „ III iii 346
F oath on holy cross—for thou must leave him To-day, „ IV ii 209
Robin, I ever held that saying *f* That Love is blind, *Foresters* II i 643
No, no, *f* knight, thou canst not hide thyself „ II ii 23
False (s) Earth's *f's* are heaven's truths. *Becket* III iii 348
Falsehood lips that never breathed Love's *f* to true maid *Foresters* IV 73
Falsely when I sware *F* to him, the falser Norman, *Harold* V i 303
Falser I cannot fall into a *f* world— „ V i 271
when I sware Falsely to him, the *f* Norman, „ V i 303
Falter And yet methinks he *f's*: *Queen Mary* III iv 398
He *f's*, ha? 'fore God, we change and change; „ III iv 406
Falter'd old affection master'd you, You *f* into tears. *Becket* V ii 145
Faltering felt the *f* of his mother's heart, *Queen Mary* II ii 82
Fame A faithful traitress to thy royal *f*. *Henry.* *F*! what care I for *f*? *Becket* II i 98
Fame (*continued*) *F* of to-day is infamy to-morrow; Infamy of to-day is *f* to-morrow: *Becket* II i 103
—thy *f* too: I say that should be royal. „ II i 109
You heed not how you soil her maiden *f*, *Foresters* IV 480
Familiar Yea, some *f* spirit must have help'd him. *William.* Woe knave to thy *f* and to thee! *Harold* II ii 679
Family Be we not of the *f*? be we not a-supping with the head of the *f*? *Becket* I iv 178
for I am closely related to the dead man's *f*. *Prom. of May* II 715
It is the trick of the *f*, my lord. *Foresters* I iii 151
Famine Wet, *f*, ague, fever, storm, wreck, wrath,— *Queen Mary* V v 108
War, waste, plague, *f*, all malignities. *Harold* I i 466
F is fear, were it but Of being starved. „ IV iii 204
Till *f* dwarft the race— *Becket* I iii 356
if you cram me crop-full I be little better than *F* in the picture, *Foresters* I i 47
Famine-dead seen the true men of Christ lying *f-d* by scores, *Queen Mary* V iv 38
Famine-stricken Laid *f-s* at the gates of Death— *Prom. of May* III 807
Famine-wasted Who wander *f-w* thro' the world. *Becket* III iii 188
Famish'd I am footsore and *f* therewithal. *Foresters* II i 267
while *f* rats Eat them alive. *Queen Mary* V ii 196
Famishing lash'd to death, or lie *F* in black cells, „ V ii 196
Fan (s) that his *f* may thoroughly purge his floor. „ III iv 369
Fan (verb) it serves to *f* A kindled fire. „ I v 620
Fancied Have you *f* yourself in love with him? *Prom. of May* I 783
Why, my good Robin *f* me a man, *Foresters* III 20
F he saw thee clasp and kiss a man. *Kate.* Well, if *he f* that *I* fancy a man Other than *him*, „ III 23
Fancy (s) My *f* takes the burner's part, *Queen Mary* IV ii 231
this ghastly glare May heat their *fancies*. *Harold* I i 310
Who sow'd this *f* here among the people? „ IV i 147
Whether it bow'd at all but in their *f*; „ V i 109
had I fixt my *f* Upon the game I should have beaten thee, *Becket, Pro.* 50
And thy thoughts, thy *fancies*? „ *Pro.* 118
I speak after my *fancies*, for I am a Troubadour, „ *Pro.* 347
would she were but his paramour, for men tire of their *fancies*; but I fear this one *f* hath taken root, „ *Pro.* 480
That you may feed your *f* on the glory of it, *The Cup* II 133
And all Thro' following of my *f*. *The Falcon* 144
specially sick children, have strange *fancies*, „ 818
I have ta'en a sudden *f* to thee. *Foresters* IV 422
Fancy (verb) You must *f* that which follow'd, *Queen Mary* III i 409
Can I *f* him kneeling with me, and uttering *Prom. of May* III 179
if *he* fancied that *I f* a man Other than *him*, *Foresters* III 25
Fancy-ridd'n known a semi-madman in my time So *f-r*) *Queen Mary* II i 11
Fancy-sick *F-s*; these things are done, „ IV iii 453
Fangless he that lookt a *f* one, Issues a venomous adder. *Becket* I iii 451
Fanny *F* be the naäme i' the song, but I swopt it fur *she*. *Prom. of May* II 211
Far (*See also* **Var**) My sister, is *f* fairer than myself. *Queen Mary* I v 72
F liefer had I in my country hall Been reading some old book, „ III i 43
and rooted in *f* isles Beyond my seeing: *Harold* III i 152
at the *f* end of the glade I see two figures crawling up the hill. *Foresters* IV 331
Farce comedy meant to seem a tragedy—A feint, a *f*. *Becket* IV ii 323
You have spoilt the *f*. „ IV ii 337
There was the *f*, the feint—not mine. „ IV ii 377
Fare (s) The prison *f* is good enough for me. *Queen Mary* IV ii 42
Fare (verb) *F* you well, Sir Ralph. „ II ii 409
I must leave you. *F* you well, „ III i 473
How *f's* thy pretty boy, the little Geoffrey? *Becket* V ii 167
F you well. *Synorix.* Farewell! *The Cup* I i 158
Sir Richard and my Lady Marian *f* wellnigh as sparely as their people. *Foresters* I i 31
Where is she? and how *f's* she? „ II i 106
F you well, fair lady! „ III 242
Fared And *f* so ill in this disastrous world. *Queen Mary* V ii 344
Farewell (adj.) she means to make A *f* present to your grace. „ I iv 245
Farewell (s) heard She would not take a last *f* of him, „ III i 367
Farewell (verb, and inter.) *f*, and fly. *Cranmer.* Fly and *f*, „ I ii 103

Farewell (verb, and inter.) (*continued*) And so you may continue mine, *f*, *Queen Mary* I iv 137
Must be content with that; and so, *f*. „ I v 271
F. I am somewhat faint With our long talk. „ I v 519
F, and trust me, Philip is yours. „ I v 539
F, your Graces. „ III ii 146
F, Madam, God grant you ampler mercy „ IV i 188
For a little space, *f*; „ IV ii 46
Have you good hopes of mercy! So, *f*. „ IV ii 87
Your pardon, Sweet cousin, and *f*! „ V ii 204
F, my king. *Harold*. Not yet, but then—my queen. *Harold* I ii 137
F for ever! „ IV ii 81
F! *Harold*. Not yet. Stay. „ V i 336
Stigand will see thee safe, And so—*F*. „ V i 420
F! I am dead as Death this day to ought of earth's „ V i 424
F! *Becket*. *F*, friends! *f*, swallows! *Becket* I iv 43
that will swallow anything. *F*. „ II ii 383
And so *f* until we meet in England. „ III iii 236
f, my lord. *Becket*. *F*, my liege! „ III iii 271
F! I must follow the King. „ III iii 329
Ev'n so: but think not of the King: *f*! „ V ii 186
city is full of armed men. *Becket*. Ev'n so: *f*! „ V ii 189
Fare you well. *Synorix*. *F*! *The Cup* I i 160
Remember! Away—*f*! *Camma*. *F*! „ I iii 115
Nothing more, *f*. *Prom. of May* I 749
'*F*, *f*, my warrior Earl!' *Foresters* I i 18
We thank you, and *f*. *Robin*. *F*, *f*. „ I ii 249
F, Sir Richard: *f*, sweet Marian. „ I ii 284
F, good fellows! „ III 86
F at once, for I must hence upon The King's affair. „ IV 341
F! I left mine horse and armour with a Squire, „ IV 413
Blown like a true son of the woods. *F*! „ IV 428
Meanwhile, *f* Old friends, old patriarch oaks. „ IV 1053

Far-eyed My *f-e* queen of the winds— *The Falcon* 9

Farm (adj.) The hen cluckt late by the white *f* gate, *Prom. of May* I 38

Farm (s) her advowsons, granges, *f's*, And goodly acres— *Becket* I i 162
but the ill success of the *f*, and the debts, *Prom. of May* II 68
S'iver I mun git along back to the *f*, „ II 321
From the *f* Here, close at hand. „ II 360
I met her first at a *f* in Cumberland—Her uncle's. „ II 396
She has disappear'd, They told me, from the *f*— „ II 407
Has left his *f*, all his affairs, I fear, „ II 420
hunt him With pitchforks off the *f*, „ II 427
Allow me to go with you to the *f*. „ II 574
rose From the foul flood and pointed toward the *f*, „ II 654
The work of the *f* will go on still, but for how long? „ III 159
Father, this poor girl, the *f*, everything; „ III 212
I trust I may be able by-and-by to help you in the business of the *f*; „ III 223
And in the winter I will fire their *f's*. *Foresters* IV 95

Farm (verb) feller couldn't find a Mister in his mouth fur me, as *f's* five hoonderd haäcre. *Prom. of May* I 303

Farmer When theer wur a meeting o' *f's* at Littlechester „ I 137
Tho' you are a gentleman, I but a *f's* daughter— „ I 668
F, you should be in the hayfield looking after your men; „ II 46
How beautiful His manners are, and how unlike the *f's*! „ II 532
shamed of his poor *f's* daughter among the ladies in his drawing-room? „ III 294
if a gentleman Should wed a *f's* daughter, „ III 579

Farm-gate She gave her hand, unask'd, at the *f-g*; „ II 626

Farming Miss, the *f* men 'ull hev their dinner i' the long barn, „ I 165

Farming-men if the *f-m* be come for their wages, to send them up to me. „ III 15

Farmstead and scare lonely maidens at the *f*. *Foresters* III 201

Far-off I have a *f-o* burrow where the King Would miss her and for ever. *Becket* IV ii 158

Farther Your Grace's policy hath a *f* flight Than mine *Queen Mary* I v 312

Farthest that flower'd bowl my ancestor Fetch'd from the *f* east— *The Falcon* 485

Fashion red and white, the *f* of our land. *Queen Mary* I v 10
Is it the *f* of this clime for women „ III vi 90
Will in some lying *f* misreport His ending „ IV iii 326

Fashion (*continued*) the dead were found Sitting, and in this *f*; *Queen Mary* V ii 397
To make allowance for their rougher *f's*, *Harold* II ii 9
You are too cold to know the *f* of it. *Becket* II ii 126
Or scarce would smile that *f*. „ III iii 28
—to celebrate my birthdaäy i' this *f*. *Prom. of May* I 322
your Ladyship hath sung the old proverb out of *f*. *Foresters* I i 164
that he may see The *f* of it. „ IV 254
thou, that art churchman too In a *f*, „ IV 412
blow upon it Three mots, this *f*—listen! „ IV 425

Fashion'd (*See also* **Old-fashioned**) I have had it *f*, see, to meet my hand. *Harold* V i 422

Fast (adj. and adv.) (*See also* **Hold-fast, Friendship-fast**)
Do ye stand *f* by that which ye resolved? *Queen Mary* III iii 103
Have not I been the *f* friend of your life „ V ii 133
I dug mine into My old *f* friend the shore, *Harold* II i 7
come now so thick and *f*, *Becket* I iii 610

Fast (s) If *f* and prayer, the lacerating scourge— „ I iii 303
He fast! is that an arm of *f*? „ I iii 520
In scourgings, macerations, mortifyings, *F's*, „ V i 42
I come this day to break my *f* with you *The Falcon* 276
I have broken My *f* already. „ 575
Not having broken *f* the livelong day— *Foresters* IV 186

Fast (verb) Your Foliot *f's* and fawns too much for me. *Becket, Pro.* 264
He f's, they say, this mitred Hercules! *He f*! is that an arm of fast? „ I iii 518
F, scourge thyself, and mortify thy flesh, „ I iii 539
I love my dinner—but I can *f*, I can *f*; *Foresters* I ii 64

Fasten I will *f* thee to mine own door-post „ II i 403

Fasten'd And that myself was *f* to the stake, *Queen Mary* IV ii 3
not at the moment who had *f* About his throat— *The Cup* II 50

Faster *F* than ivy. Must I hack her arms off? *Harold* V ii 146
Come in, my friends, come in! Nay, *f*, *f*! *Becket* V iii 69

Fastest I am thy *f* friend in Normandy. *Harold* II ii 556

Fast-fading with his *f-f* eyes Fixt hard on mine, *Queen Mary* I ii 30

Fasting A life of prayer and *f* well may see *Harold* I i 199

Fat The shadows of a hundred *f* dead deer „ I ii 103
The slow, *f* fool! He drawl'd and prated so, „ IV ii 40
A-hawking, a-hawking! If I sit, I grow *f*. *Becket, Pro.* 414
One slow, *f*, white, a burthen of the hearth; „ V ii 211
That fine, *f*, hook-nosed uncle of mine, old Harold, *Prom. of May* I 509

Fatal ruling men are *f* twins that cannot Move one without the other. *Harold* III i 127
Blaze like a night of *f* stars on those Who read „ IV i 251
My *f* oath—the dead Saints—the dark dreams— „ V i 380
cowling and clouding up That *f* star, thy Beauty, *Becket* I i 312

Fatality foul *fatalities* That blast our natural passions *Prom. of May* III 723

Fate *f* Which hunted *him* when that un-Saxon blast, *Harold* II ii 29
f hath blown me hither, bound me too „ II ii 219
She is my *f*—else wherefore has my *f* *The Cup* I i 12
I fling all that upon my *f*, my star. „ I iii 27
Life yields to death and wisdom bows to *F*, „ II 90
The wheel of *F* has roll'd me to the top. „ II 221
Drew here the richest lot from *F*, „ II 442
is it thou? the *F's* are throned, not we— „ II 488
He had my *f* for it, Poison'd. „ II 516

Fated Rome is *f* To rule the world. „ II 415

Father (s) (*See also* **Feyther, God-father**) Let *f* alone, my masters! *Queen Mary* I i 38
child who had but obeyed her *f*; „ I i 95
putting by his *f's* will. „ I ii 28
you divorced Queen Catharine and her *f*; „ I ii 57
Courtenay, wilt thou see the holy *f* Murder'd before thy face? „ I iii 64
Your royal *f* (For so they say) was all pure lily „ I v 19
as tho' My *f* and my brother had not lived. „ I v 36
for doing that His *f* whipt him into doing— „ I v 63
My hard *f* hated me; „ I v 80
my royal *f*, To make the crown of Scotland one with ours, „ I v 286
Hath he the large ability of his *f*? „ I v 439
thing Was no such scarecrow in your *f's* time. „ I v 473
the child obey'd her *f*. Spite of her tears her *f* forced it on her. „ I v 494
My *f* on a birthday gave it me, And I have broken with my *f*— „ I v 527

Father (s) (*continued*) were a pious work To string my *f's* sonnets, *Queen Mary* II i 27
Hand me the casket with my *f's* sonnets. „ II i 44
Dumb children of my *f*, that will speak .. II i 77
I know Spain. I have been there with my *f*; .. II i 167
my *f* was the rightful heir Of England, .. II ii 170
to whom The king, my *f*, did commit his trust; .. II ii 208
The *f* ceded Naples, that the son Being a King, .. III i 74
Against the Holy *F's* primacy, „ III iii 131
Thro' this most reverend *F*, absolution, .. III iii 148
He, whom the *F* hath appointed Head .. III iii 206
or more Denied the Holy *F*! .. III iv 248
As once the Holy *F* did with mine, .. III v 243
Before my *f* married my good mother,— .. III v 245
Against the King, the Queen, the Holy *F*, .. III vi 33
What your imperial *f* said, my liege, .. III vi 56
you know my *f*, Retiring into cloistral solitude .. III vi 208
The Holy *F* in a secular kingdom Is as the soul .. IV i 34
Cranmer is head and *f* of these heresies, .. IV i 76
Your *f* was a man Of such colossal kinghood, .. IV i 100
Your *f* had a will that beat men down; Your *f* had a brain that beat men down— „ IV i 108
It is God's will, the Holy *F's* will, „ IV i 184
As if he had been the Holy *F*, sat And judged it. „ IV iii 44
O God, *F* of Heaven! O Son of God, „ IV iii 117
O God the *F*, not for little sins „ IV iii 143
Forgive me, *F*, for no merit of mine, „ IV iii 152
I do believe in God, *F* of all; „ IV iii 228
stood More like an ancient *f* of the Church, „ IV iii 598
You must abide my judgment, and my *f's*, .. V i 146
And yet I must obey the Holy *F*, .. V ii 38
That all day long hath wrought his *f's* work, „ V ii 118
Shut on him by the *f* whom he loved, „ V ii 122
I watch'd you dancing once With your huge *f*; „ V ii 145
O would I were My *f* for an hour! „ V ii 294
We have made war upon the Holy *F* All for your sake: „ V ii 307
No, Madam, not against the Holy *F*, „ V ii 312
There was an old-world tomb beside my *f's*, „ V ii 394
My sister's marriage, and my *f's* marriages, „ V iii 96
It was his *f's* policy against France. „ V v 45
Holy *F* Has ta'en the legateship from our cousin Pole— „ V v 125
She thank'd her *f* sweetly for his book „ V v 236
O *f*, mock not at a public fear, *Harold* I i 74
For my dead *f's* loyalty to thee? „ I i 240
my *f* drove the Normans out Of England?— „ I i 251
F. William. Well, boy. „ II ii 103
But for my *f* I love Normandy. „ II ii 270
in thy *f's* day They blinded my young kinsman, Alfred—ay, Some said it was thy *f's* deed. „ II ii 510
Thank thee, *f*! Thou art English, „ III i 27
Harold, shake the cloud off! *Harold.* Can I, *f*? „ III i 75
I have heard a saying of thy *f* Godwin, „ III i 111
F, we so loved— *Aldred.* The more the love, „ III i 345
Hush, *f*, hush! „ III i 389
for this cow-herd, like my *f*, „ IV i 80
for mine own *f* Was great, and cobbled. .. IV i 90
Holy *F* Hath given this realm of England to the Norman. .. V i 12
Holy *F* To do with England's choice of her own king? .. V i 17
What power, holy *f*? .. V i 454
Are those the blessed angels quiring, *f*? .. V i 473
Ay, good *f*. .. V i 516
Look, daughter, look. *Edith.* Nay, *f*, look for *me*! .. V i 536
Stigand, O *f*, have we won the day? .. V i 543
The Holy *F* strangled him with a hair Of Peter „ V ii 45
the Holy *F*, while This Barbarossa butts him, from his chair, *Becket, Pro.* 215
Name him; the Holy *F* will confirm him. „ *Pro.* 244
Becket, her *f's* friend, like enough staved „ *Pro.* 517
Save me, *f*, hide me—they follow me— „ I i 181
but, *f*, They say that you are wise in winged things, „ I i 254
my *f* drove him and his friends, De Tracy and De Brito, „ I i 276
F, I am so tender to all hardness! Nay, *f*, „ I i 315
Wedded? *Rosamund.* *F*! „ I i 319
O, holy *f*, when thou seest him next, „ I i 322
and lay My crozier in the Holy *F's* hands, „ I iii 125

Father (s) (*continued*) Have I the orders of the Holy *F*? *Becket* I iii 233
The secret whisper of the Holy *F*. .. I iii 236
I knew thy *f*; he would be mine age Had he lived now; „ I iii 249
think of me as thy *f*! Behold thy *f* kneeling .. I iii 251
F, I am the youngest of the Templars, .. I iii 260
Sons sit in judgment on their *f*!— .. I iii 552
Becket shall be king, and the Holy *F* shall be king, .. I iv 270
The mouth is only Clifford, my dear *f*. .. II i 221
I would that thou hadst been the Holy *F*. .. II ii 398
I am the King, his *f*, And I will look to it. .. III i 26
Hath not thy *f* left us to ourselves? .. III i 271
with the Holy *f* astride of it down upon his own head. .. III iii 77
f's eye was so tender it would have called .. III iii 101
Glancing at the days when his *f* was only Earl of Anjou, .. III iii 150
nay, Geoffrey Plantaganet, thine own husband's *f*— .. IV ii 250
His *f* gave him to my care, and I Became his second *f*: .. V ii 335
And love him next after my lord his *f*. .. V ii 342
scare me from my loyalty To God and to the Holy *F*. .. V ii 483
He is not yet ascended to the *F*. .. V iii 150
and send him forth The glory of his *f*— *The Cup* II 263
happy was the prodigal son, For he return'd to the rich *f*; *The Falcon* 142
Many happy returns of the day, *f*. *Prom. of May* I 351
Did 'e git into thy chaumber? *Eva.* *F*! .. I 401
No, no, *f*! Towser'll tear him all to pieces. .. I 423
I hate Traditions, ever since my narrow *f*, .. I 492
Oh, Philip, *F* heard you last night. .. I 557
you have robb'd poor *f* Of ten good apples. .. I 615
nor *f*, Sister, nor you, shall ever see me more. „ I 675
And poor old *f* not die miserable. .. I 722
make them happy in the long barn, for *f* is in his glory, .. I 792
mentioned her name too suddenly before my *f*. .. II 24
and my *f's* breaking down, and his blindness. .. II 69
I have lost myself, and am lost for ever to you and my poor *f*. .. II 85
my poor *f*, utterly broken down By losing her— .. II 417
My *f's* death, Let her believe it mine; „ II 453
My *f* stricken with his first paralysis, .. II 481
Might I call Upon your *f*— .. II 513
I cannot Well answer for my *f*; .. II 519
What was that? my poor blind *f*— .. II 566
and *f* Will not die miserable.' .. II 659
my *f* and I forgave you stealing our coals. .. III 68
which *F*, for a whole life, has been getting together, .. III 165
F, this poor girl, the farm, everything; .. III 211
Poor blind *F's* little guide, Milly, .. III 231
will you not speak with *F* to-day? .. III 237
always told *F* that the huge old ashtree „ III 243
he will be willing that you and *F* should live with us; .. III 261
That last was my *F's* fault, poor man. .. III 279
And then—what would *F* say? .. III 390
your *F* must be now in extreme old age. „ III 400
Don't you long for *F's* forgiveness! „ III 404
You must not expect to find our *F* as he was five years ago. „ III 419
Hes the cow cawved? *Dora.* No, *F*. „ III 428
Be the colt dead? *Dora.* No, *F*. „ III 430
Well, *F*, I have a surprise for you. „ III 438
No, *F*, that was a mistake. She's here again. „ III 445
lost hersen i' the river. *Dora.* No. *F*, she's here. „ III 457
speaking with Your *f*, asking his consent— „ III 493
state Of my poor *f* puts me out of heart. „ III 504
I told you—My *f*. „ III 574
he, the *f*, Thro' that dishonour which you brought „ III 764
Marian! *Marian.* *F*! *Foresters* I i 180
Cleave to him, *f*! he will come home at last. „ I i 197
Tut, *f*! I am none of your delicate Norman maidens „ I i 211
F, you see this cross? „ I i 284
prays your ladyship and your ladyship's *f* to be present at his banquet to-night. „ I i 300
I wish you and your ladyship's *f* a most exceeding good morning. „ I i 309
and my own *f*—they were born and bred on it— „ I i 331
Take it again, dear *f*, be not wroth „ I i 341
Sufficient for the day, dear *f*! „ I i 343

Father (s) (*continued*) My lord, myself and my good *f* pray — *Foresters* I ii 127
Not her, the *f's* power upon her. — „ I iii 9
Much, the miller's son, I knew thy *f*: — „ I iii 147
but my *f* will not lose his land, — „ II i 522
betray'd Thy *f* to the losing of his land. — „ II i 570
your good *f* had his draught of wine — „ II ii 1
O my poor *f*! — „ II ii 8
O lead me to my *f*! (repeat) — „ II ii 22, 48
She will not marry till her *f* yield. — „ II ii 82
There is a fence I cannot overleap, *My f's* will. — „ III 10
And were my kindly *f* sound again, — „ III 81
He was my *f*, mother, both in one. — „ IV 6
And my sick *f* here has come between us — „ IV 55
Quiet, quiet! or I will to my *f*. — „ IV 78
thy *f* will not grace our feast With his white beard to-day. — „ IV 79
Here is my *f's* bond. — „ IV 463
You scheme against her *f's* weal and hers, — „ IV 481
I remain Beside my *F's* litter. — „ IV 605
Speak not. I wait upon a dying *f*. — „ IV 611
It seems thy *f's* land is forfeited. — „ IV 640
thou shalt wed him, Or thine old *f* will go mad— — „ IV 645
F, I cannot marry till Richard comes. — „ IV 648
the Sheriff, *f*, Would buy me for a thousand marks — „ IV 651
But pity for a *f*, it may be, — „ IV 659
I grieve to say it was thy *f's* son. — „ IV 811
Art thou my son? *Walter Lea.* I am, good *f*, — „ IV 1020

Father (verb) No—murder *f's* murder: — *Queen Mary* III i 335

Fathered had I *f* him I had given him more of the rod than the sceptre. — *Becket* III iii 110
all the souls we saved and *f* here Will greet us — „ V ii 223

Father-king And the *f-k*? — „ III iii 100

Father-like Julius the Third Was ever just, and mild, and *f-l*; — *Queen Mary* V ii 31

Fatherly See how the tears run down his *f* face. — „ IV iii 4

Fathom Deep—I shall *f* him. — „ I iii 158
Thou stirrest up a grief thou canst not *f*. — „ III iv 299

Fatness fill all hearts with *f* and the lust Of plenty— — *The Cup* II 272

Fatter yonder's *f* game for you Than this old gaping gurgoyle: — *Queen Mary* I iii 79

Fatting the *f* of your calves, the making of your butter, — *Prom. of May* II 92

Faugh *F*! we shall all be poisoned. Let us go. — *Becket* I iv 243

Fault his *f* So thoroughly to believe in his own self. — *Queen Mary* II ii 385
—this Cardinal's *f*—I have gulpt it down. — „ III iv 376
To veil the *f* of my most outward foe— — „ IV ii 106
O God the Son, Not for slight *f's* alone, — „ IV iii 139
not *his f*, if our two houses Be less than brothers. — *Harold* IV i 129
And yet she plagues me too—no *f* in her— — *Becket, Pro.* 59
be had his *f's*, For which I would have laid — „ V ii 337
the *f*, mebbe, wur as much mine as yours; — *Prom. of May* I 325
Be that my *f*? — „ II 89
making us feel guilty Of her own *f's*. — „ II 270
would you beat a man for his brother's *f*? — „ III 155
That last was my Father's *f*, poor man. — „ III 280

Faultless The *f* Gardiner! — *Queen Mary* III iv 96

Faulty Some of my former friends Would find my logic *f*; — *Prom. of May* II 665

Favour He hath fallen out of *f* with the Queen. — *Queen Mary* I iv 156
What makes thy *f* like the bloodless head — „ V ii 19
God's *f* and king's *f* might so clash — *Becket, Pro.* 295
So that you grant me one slight *f*. — „ I ii 58
Would you cast An eye of *f* on me, — *Foresters* I ii 217
That if I cast an eye of *f* on him, — „ I ii 262

Favour'd he would pay The mortgage if she *f* him. — „ I iii 7

Favourer Because they think me *f* of this marriage. — *Queen Mary* I v 156
and a *f* Of players, and a courtier, — *Becket* I i 78

Favourite utterly broken down By losing her—she was his *f* child— — *Prom. of May* II 418
for you know, my dear, you were always his *f*— — „ III 423

Fawn *f* upon him? Chime in with all? — *Harold* I ii 165
Your Foliot fasts and *f's* too much for me. — *Becket, Pro.* 264
f upon him For thy life and thy son's. — „ IV ii 224

Fawning The false Archbishop *f* on him, — *Queen Mary* I v 30
Who rub their *f* noses in the dust, — „ III iii 242

Fay To a land where the *f*, — *Foresters* II ii 180

Fealty Into the wide-spread arms of *f*, — *Queen Mary* II ii 264
F to the King, obedience to thyself? — *Becket* I iii 587
That goes against our *f* to the King. — „ V ii 508
Not one to keep a woman's *f* — *The Cup* I i 176

Fear (s) he brought his doubts And *f's* to me. — *Queen Mary* I ii 76
Skips every way, from levity or from *f*. — „ I iii 170
There lies your *f*. That is your drift. — „ I v 304
I am Harry's daughter, Tudor, and not *F*. — „ II iv 53
St. Peter in his time of *f* Denied his Master, — „ III iv 263
my father married my good mother,—For *f* of Spain. — „ III v 247
from the *f* of Him Whose ministers they be to govern you. — „ IV iii 179
O father, mock not at a public *f*, — *Harold* I i 75
That's a truer *f*! — „ I ii 66
stuff'd the boy with *f's* that these may act — „ II ii 90
Thy *f's* infect me beyond reason. Peace! — „ II ii 451
Famine is *f*, were it but Of being starved. — „ IV iii 204
Yet if a *f*, Or shadow of a *f*, — „ V i 114
To lodge a *f* in Thomas Becket's heart — *Becket* I iii 176
Nay—no *f*! More like is he to excommunicate me. — „ II i 269
yet what *f*? the people Believe the wood enchanted. — „ III i 35
f creeps in at the front, honesty steals out at the back, — „ III iii 61
No *f*! *Grim.* No *f*, my lord. — „ V ii 578
from maiden *f's* Or reverential love for him I loved, — *The Cup* II 196
I do remember your first-marriage *f's*. — „ II 207
I have no *f's* at this my second marriage. — „ II 208

Fear (verb) I *f*, I *f*, I see you, Dear friend, — *Queen Mary* I ii 102
dull life in this maiden court, I *f*, my Lord? — „ I iii 115
She *f's* the Lords may side with you — „ I iv 158
Do not *f* it. Of that hereafter. — „ I v 130
Courtenay, Save that he *f's* he might be crack'd in using, — „ II i 7
I *f* the mine is fired before the time. — „ II i 123
I *f* we be too few, Sir Thomas. — „ II i 224
and I *f* One scruple, this or that way, — „ II ii 99
And *f* them not. I *f* them not. — „ II ii 243
how to cross it balks me. I *f* we cannot. — „ II iii 10
I *f* the Emperor much misvalued me. — „ III ii 76
This Howard, whom they *f*, what was he saying? — „ III vi 54
nor *f* but that to-day Thou shalt receive — „ IV iii 84
There will be more conspiracies, I *f*. — „ IV iii 433
I do much *f* that England will not care. — „ V ii 282
I have given her cause—I *f* no woman. — *Harold* I ii 42
Why then of England. Madam, *f* us not, — „ V ii 97
that I *f* the Queen would have her life. — *Becket, Pro.* 61
We *f* that he may reave thee of thine own. — „ I iii 611
I *f* Church-censures like your King. — „ IV ii 434
They *f* you slain: they dread they know not what. — „ V ii 600
Tut—*f* me not; I ever had my victories among women. — *The Cup* I i 152
I *f* not. *Synorix.* Then do not tell him. — „ I ii 308
Yes, my lord, *f* not. I will answer for you. — *Foresters* I ii 32
And *f* not thou! Each of us has an arrow on the cord; — „ IV 606

Fear'd She *f* it might unman him for his end. — *Queen Mary* III i 368
Cannot? Even so! I *f* as much. — *The Falcon* 846

Fearful Paget, despite his *f* heresies, I loved the man, — *Queen Mary* IV iii 633
whose *f* Priest Sits winking at the license of a king, — *Becket* I ii 65
More, tenfold, than this *f* child can do; — *Harold* I ii 143
thou Wast ever *f*. — „ II ii 351
Too *f* still! — „ II ii 412

Fearing *f* for her, sent a secret missive, — *Queen Mary* II ii 121

Feast (s) No sacrifice, but a life-giving *f*! — „ IV ii 112
Bring not thy hollowness On our full *f*. — *Harold* IV iii 204
A doter on white pheasant-flesh at *f's*, — *Becket, Pro.* 97
I would that every man made *f* to-day — *The Cup* II 225
of that full *f* That leaves but emptiness. — *Prom. of May* II 255
Why comest thou like a death's head at my *f*? — *Foresters* I ii 211
And join your *f's* and all your forest games — „ III 84
thy father will not grace our *f* With his white beard to-day. — „ IV 80
Our *f* is yonder, spread beneath an oak, — „ IV 189

Feast (verb) Call in the poor from the streets, and let them *f*. — *Becket* I iv 73
Feed, *f*, and be merry. — „ I iv 151

Feather if this Prince of fluff and *f* come — *Queen Mary* I iv 162
Night, as black as a raven's *f*; — *Harold* III ii 6
strike, make his *f's* Glance in mid heaven. — *The Falcon* 15
We cannot flaunt it in new *f's* now: — „ 42

Feather'd Breaks into *f* merriments, and flowers *Queen Mary* III v 13
Featherhead Courtenay, belike— *Mary.* A fool and *f*! „ v i 128
Feature of royal blood, of splendid *f*, „ I i 112
equal for pure innocence of nature, And loveliness of *f*. *Prom. of May* II 373
Featureless play'd at ball with And kick'd it *f*— *The Cup* II 128
Fed swoll'n and *f* With indraughts and side-currents, *Queen Mary* II i 233
F with rank bread that crawl'd upon the tongue, „ IV iii 442
pray for him who hath *f* you in the wilderness. *Becket* I iv 266
Meal enough, meat enough, well *f*; *The Falcon* 166
You be *f* with tit-bits, you, *Foresters* I i 24
I am *f* with tit-bits no more than you are, „ I i 27
those pale mouths which we have *f* will praise us— „ IV 1076
Federigo (*See also* **Federigo degli Alberighi**) my Lord *F*, he hath fallen Into a sickness, *The Falcon* 309
My lord *F*, Can I not speak with you once more „ 687
Yes, your falcon, *F*! „ 843
O *F*, *F*, I love you! Spite of ten thousand brothers, *F*. „ 897
And I am happy! *Giovanna.* And I too, *F*. „ 928
Federigo degli Alberighi Poor *F d A* Takes nothing in return „ 715
Fee (s) In *f* and barony of the King, *Becket* I iii 675
I hold Nothing in *f* and barony of the King. „ I iii 678
Take *f's* of tyranny, wink at sacrilege, „ II ii 394
And have thy *f's*, and break the law no more. *Foresters* IV 955
Fee (verb) he will *f* thee as freely as he will wrench *Harold* II i 57
if you cared To *f* an over-opulent superstition, *Prom. of May* I 693
Feeble To Dover? no, I am too *f*. *Queen Mary* III vi 221
If Rome be *f*, then should I be firm. *Becket* I iii 240
Perhaps you judge him With *f* charity: *The Cup* I ii 186
Shall I tell her he is dead? No; she is still too *f*. *Prom. of May* III 338
Feed *F*, feast, and be merry. *Becket* I iv 151
So that the fool King Louis *f* them not. „ II i 76
that the sheep May *f* in peace. „ III iii 346
That you may *f* your fancy on the glory of it, *The Cup* II 133
Feeder a *f* Of dogs and hawks, and apes, *Becket* I i 79
Feel I came to *f* the pulse of England, *Queen Mary* III i 37
faith that seem'd to droop will *f* your light, „ III iv 22
I *f* it but a duty—you will find in it Pleasure „ III iv 429
your Grace, your Grace, I *f* so happy: „ III v 250
And it were well, if thou shouldst let him *f*, *Harold* II ii 16
I can *f* for thee. *Eleanor.* Thou *f* for me!— *Becket, Pro.* 472
The man shall *f* that I can strike him yet. „ II i 78
And *f* it too. „ III iii 48
willing wives enough To *f* dishonour, honour. *The Cup* I ii 189
Will *f* no shame to give themselves the lie. „ II 117
Dost thou not *f* the love I bear to thee „ II 426
As years go on, he *f's* them press upon him, *Prom. of May* I 647
I *f* sewer, Miss Dora, that I ha' been noän too sudden wi' you, „ II 59
I *f* so much better, that I trust I may be able „ III 221
As yet I scarcely *f* it mine. „ III 613
and mighty slow To *f* offences. „ III 630
churchman too In a fashion, and shouldst *f* with him. *Foresters* IV 412
he will, He will—he *f's* it in his head. „ IV 646
That I may *f* thou art no phantom— „ IV 1013
Feeling with her poor blind hands *f*—'where is it? *Queen Mary* III i 407
F my native land beneath my foot, „ III ii 47
Feel'st thou *f* into the hands Of these same Moors *Foresters* II i 562
when thou *f* with me The ghost returns to Marian, „ III 113
Feigning *F* to treat with him about her marriage— *Queen Mary* II ii 33
Feint comedy meant to seem a tragedy—A *f*, a farce. *Becket* IV ii 323
There was the farce, the *f*—not mine. And yet I am all but sure my dagger was a *f* Till the worm turn'd— „ IV ii 377
—*this* was no *f* then? no. „ IV ii 383
No, for it came to nothing—only a *f*. „ IV ii 398
I'll swear to mine own self it was a *f*. „ IV ii 402
Fell Who stood upright when both houses *f*. *Bagenhall.* The houses *f*! *Officer.* I mean the houses knelt *Queen Mary* III iii 255
But stretch it wider; say when England *f*. „ III iii 262
God's righteous judgment *f* upon you „ III iv 240
nay, his noble mother's, Head *f*— „ III iv 296
How oft the falling axe, that never *f*, „ III v 134
owld lord *f* to 's meat wi' a will, God bless un! „ IV iii 514
Fell (*continued*) Like Peter's when he *f*, and thou wilt *Harold* III i 283
the first *F*, and the next became an Empire. „ IV i 51
Hail to the living who fought, the dead who *f*! „ IV iii 106
how he *f's* The mortal copse of faces! „ V i 588
Then all the dead *f* on him. „ V ii 50
Here *f* the truest, manliest hearts of England. „ V ii 58
Before he *f* into the snare of Guy; „ V ii 131
high altar Stand where their standard *f* . . . „ V ii 140
Every man about his king *F* where he stood. „ V ii 182
twelve stars *f* glittering out of heaven Into her bosom. *Becket* I i 46
smote me down upon the Minster floor. I *f*. „ I i 105
I *f*. Why fall? Why did He smite me? „ I i 108
they mock'd us and we *f* upon 'em, „ I ii 15
names of those who fought and *f* are like *The Cup* I ii 164
F with her motion as she rose, and she, *The Falcon* 536
how long we strove before Our horses *f* beneath us, „ 639
'er an' the owd man they *f* a kissin' o' one another *Prom. of May* I 21
f ageän coalscuttle and my kneeä gev waäy „ I 403
as I telled 'er to-daäy when she *f* foul „ II 582
I'd like to *f* 'im as deäd as a bullock! „ II 597
if ever A Norman damsel *f* into our hands, *Foresters* III 181
The deer *f* dead to the bottom, and the man *F* with him, „ IV 543
Feller (fellow) the *f* couldn't find a Mister in his mouth fur me, *Prom. of May* I 302
Why, coom then, owd *f*, I'll tell it to you; „ II 202
What *f* wur it as 'a' been a-talkin' „ II 575
thaw the *f's* gone and maäde such a litter of his faäce. „ II 588
The *f's* cleän daäzed, an' maäzed, an' maäted, „ II 728
Fellow (*See also* **Feller**) Art thou of the true faith, *f*, *Queen Mary* I iii 46
Divers honest *f's*, „ I iii 120
I will be there; the *f's* at his tricks— „ I iii 157
A goodlier-looking *f* than this Philip. „ I iv 3
and I warrant this fine *f's* life. „ II iii 84
I know some lusty *f's* there in France. „ III i 128
Ay! *f*, what! Stand staring at me! „ III i 286
Ever a rough, blunt, and uncourtly *f*— „ V v 120
Haul like a great strong *f* at my legs, *Harold* II i 11
F, dost thou catch crabs? „ II i 65
my *f's* know that I am all one scale like a fish. *Becket* I iv 212
The *f* that on a lame jade came to court, „ V i 246
He comes, a rough, bluff, simple-looking *f*. *The Cup* I i 173
I tell thee, my good *f*, *My* arrow struck the stag. „ I ii 27
I will, I will. Poor *f*! *The Falcon* 282
more than one brave *f* owed His death to the charm in it. „ 634
You hear, Filippo? My good *f*, go! „ 691
Nor am I Edgar, my good *f*. *Prom. of May* II 702
Poor *f's*! *Foresters* I i 91
there is a lot of wild *f's* in Sherwood Forest who hold by King Richard. „ I ii 73
good *f's* there in merry Sherwood That hold by Richard, „ I iii 98
A brave old *f* but he angers me. „ II i 471
Farewell, good *f's*! „ III 87
I believe thee, thou art a good *f*, though a friar. „ III 342
Thou payest easily, like a good *f*, „ IV 156
I can bring down Fourscore tall *f's* on thee. „ IV 177
now I love thee mightily, thou tall *f*. „ IV 322
Were some strong *f* here in the wild wood, „ IV 515
man of ours Up in the North, a goodly *f* too, „ IV 530
Fellow-citizen Swear with me, noble *f-c's*, all, *Queen Mary* II ii 296
Fellow-prisoner Thus Gardiner—for the two were *f-p's* „ I iv 198
Fellow-pupil Were not our *f-p's* all ladies? *Prom. of May* III 299
Fellow-trickster one should be This William's *f-t's*;— *Harold* III ii 77
Felony 'If any cleric be accused of *f*, the Church *Becket* I iii 87
Felt I have *f* within me Stirrings of some great doom *Queen Mary* I iv 259
babe in arms Had *f* the faltering of his mother's heart, „ II ii 82
The Queen hath *f* the motion of her babe! „ III ii 213
and the power They *f* in killing. „ III iv 76
if I knew you *f* this parting, Philip, As I do! „ III vi 251
I *f* his arms about me, and his lips— „ V v 99
Hate not one who *f* Some pity for thy hater! *Harold* I ii 43
F the remorseless outdraught of the deep „ II i 9
I *f* it in the middle of that fierce fight „ IV iii 183
And *f* the sun of Antioch scald our mail, *Becket* II ii 93
we *f* we had laughed too long and could not stay ourselves— „ III iii 160

Felt (*continued*) I never *f* such passion for a woman. *The Cup* I i 34
who never hast *f* a want, to whom all things, *Foresters* I i 208
By my halidome I *f* him at my leg still. „ IV 627
Female the crown *F*, too! *Queen Mary* III i 122
Fen yet like waters of the *f* they know not „ II ii 52
Fence (**s**) hath no *f* when Gardiner questions him; „ I iv 203
To reign is restless *f*, Tierce, quart, and trickery. „ V v 266
with this skill of *f*! let go mine arm. *Foresters* II ii 39
There is a *f* I cannot overleap, My father's will. „ III 8
Fence (**verb**) may *f* round his power with restriction, *Queen Mary* II i 171
'tis but to see if thou canst *f*. Draw! *Foresters* II i 572
Fenced You are doubly *f* and shielded sitting here *Queen Mary* III ii 104
He *f* his royal promise with an *if*. *Becket* III iii 278
Feria (**attendant on King Philip of Spain**) *F*! Hast thou not mark'd— *Queen Mary* V i 224
because I am not certain: You understand, *F*. „ V i 269
Madam, the Count de *F* waits without, „ V ii 400
It is the Count de *F*, my dear lady. „ V ii 529
Count de *F*, from his Majesty King Philip. „ V ii 531
Count de *F*, from the King of Spain. „ V iii 8
Count de *F*, I take it that the King hath spoken to you; „ V iii 84
Fern nun Vying a tress against our golden *f*. *Harold* V i 149
Ferrar (**Bishop of St. David's**) Rogers and *F*, for their time is come, *Queen Mary* III iv 425
Festal But ill befitting such a *f* day *Foresters* I iii 37
Fester'd Foul maggots crawling in a *f* vice! *Queen Mary* V v 161
Festival Sat by me at a rustic *f* *The Falcon* 350
times Of *f* like burnish'd summer-flies, *Foresters* I ii 276
Fetch I am sent to *f* you. *Queen Mary* III iv 393
and he sent me wi' the gig to Littlechester to *f* 'er; *Prom. of May* I 20
Go men, and *f* him hither on the litter. *Foresters* IV 461
Fetched but we *f* her round at last. *Queen Mary* IV iii 495
Let her be *f*. *Harold* V i 153
bowl my ancestor *F* from the farthest east— *The Falcon* 485
Fetid if the *f* gutter had a voice And cried I was not clean, *Queen Mary* V ii 322
Fetter'd now, perhaps, *F* and lash'd, a galley-slave, *Foresters* II i 654
Fetters hast thou no *f* For those of thine own band „ IV 831
Feud I come for counsel and ye give me *f's*, *Queen Mary* III iv 308
if she stay the *f's* that part The sons of Godwin *Harold* I ii 178
Godwin still at *f* with Alfgar, „ IV i 123
Plots and *f's*! This is my ninetieth birthday. (repeat) „ IV i 120, 126
To make all England one, to close all *f's*, „ IV i 141
if there ever come *f* between Church and Crown, *Becket, Pro.* 464
Are not so much at *f* with Holy Church „ I ii 54
f between our houses is the bar I cannot cross; *The Falcon* 254
No more *f's*, but peace, Peace and conciliation! „ 909
no more *f's* Disturb our peaceful vassalage to Rome. *The Cup* II 70
Feudalism Tut! you talk Old *f*. *Prom. of May* I 670
Fever Wet, famine, ague, *f*, storm, wreck, wrath,— *Queen Mary* V v 108
I have a Norman *f* on me, son, *Harold* I i 87
when I was down in the *f*, *she* was down „ II i 47
that be dead ten times o'er i' one day wi' the putrid *f*; *Becket* I iv 251
No *f*, cough, croup, sickness? „ V ii 169
whitewash that cottage of yours where your grandson had the *f*. *Prom. of May* III 44
if the *f* spread, the parish will have to thank you for it. „ III 46
d'ye think *I'd* gi'e 'em the *f*? „ III 50
Smitten with *f* in the open field, „ III 806
Fever-breeding a foul stream Thro' *f-b* levels,—at her side, *Becket* II i 156
Few for we are many of us Catholics, but *f* Papists, *Queen Mary* I i 115
In some *f* minutes. She will address your guilds and companies. „ II ii 14
F things have fail'd to which I set my will. „ II ii 22
We have *f* prisoners in mine earldom there, *Harold* II ii 686
I have almost drain'd the cup—A *f* drops left. *The Cup* II 386
and why ye have so *f* grains to peck at. *Foresters* I i 77
How *f* Junes Will heat our pulses quicker! How *f* frosts Will chill the hearts that beat for Robin Hood! „ IV 1060
Fewness Doth not the *f* of anything make the fulness *Becket* III iii 301
Feyther (**father**) Thy *f* eddicated his darters to marry gentlefoälk, *Prom. of May* II 115
I knaw'd 'im when I seed 'im ageän an' I telled *f* on 'im. „ III 122
Fib you told me a great *f*: it wasn't in the willow. *Becket* IV ii 371
Nip, nip him for his *f*. *Foresters* II ii 121
Fiction A shadow, a poetical *f*— „ IV 219
No figure, no *f*, Robin. „ IV 222
Fiddler and the *f* be theer, and the lads and lasses *Prom. of May* I 427
Fie These are the things that madden her. *F* upon it! *Queen Mary* III ii 222
F on her dropsy, so she have a dropsy! „ III ii 226
F! To stand at ease, and stare as at a show, „ IV iii 291
Field (*See also* **Battle-field, Slaughter-field**) To read and rhyme in solitary *f's*, „ II i 51
green *f* Beside the brimming Medway, „ II i 243
Amplier than any *f* on our poor earth „ III iii 197
banish'd us to Woodstock and the *f's*. „ III v 4
These *f's* are only green, they make me gape. „ III v 7
range Among the pleasant *f's* of Holy Writ „ III v 80
seems that we shall fly These bald, blank *f's*, „ III v 252
Is God's best dew upon the barren *f*. „ V i 102
There runs a shallow brook across our *f* „ V v 83
Be there not fair woods and *f's* In England? *Harold* I i 262
sons of Godwin Sit topmost in the *f* of England, „ I i 326
But walk'd our Norman *f*, „ II ii 173
Free air! free *f*! „ II ii 230
men are at their markets, in their *f's*, „ II ii 437
in some wide, waste *f* With nothing but my battle-axe „ II ii 778
and hurl'd it from him Three *f's* away, „ III i 140
and in a *f* So packt with carnage „ III ii 127
Who conquer'd what we walk on, our own *f*. „ IV i 39
that reach'd a hand Down to the *f* beneath it, „ IV i 45
If the *f* Cried out 'I am mine own;' „ IV i 48
The seed thou sowest in thy *f* is cursed, The steer wherewith thou plowest thy *f* is cursed, The fowl that fleeth o'er thy *f* is cursed, „ V i 70
And be thy hand as winter on the *f*, „ V i 132
should the King of England waste the *f's* Of England, „ V i 141
O rare, a whole long day of open *f*. *Becket* I i 296
Be yet within the *f*. „ II ii 42
—the green *f*—the gray church— „ II ii 295
to overstep and come at all things in the next *f*? „ III iii 283
Moon on the *f* and the foam, *The Cup* I ii 3
his falcon Ev'n wins his dinner for him in the *f*. *The Falcon* 231
To find one shock upon the *f* when all The harvest „ 301
And, having passed unwounded from the *f*, „ 609
My comrade of the house, and of the *f*. „ 876
Follow my art among these quiet *f's*, *Prom. of May* I 743
and he sent 'im awaäy to t'other end o' the *f*; „ II 154
This poor, flat, hedged-in *f*—no distance— „ II 344
this, for the moment, Will leave me a free *f*. „ II 456
—a daughter of the *f's*, This Dora! „ II 623
we fun' 'im out a-walkin' i' West *F* wi' a white 'at, „ III 135
Thro' *f's* that once were blest, „ III 202
Smitten with fever in the open *f*, „ III 806
We be more like scarecrows in a *f* than decent serving men; *Foresters* I i 34
We know all balms and simples of the *f* „ II ii 12
Fiend and the *f's* that utter them Tongue-torn *Queen Mary* V vi 192
Norman who should drive The stranger to the *f's*! *Harold* II ii 541
taking The *F's* advantage of a throne, *Becket* II i 152
Do they not fight the Great *F* day by day? „ V ii 586
Hence to the *f*! „ V iii 107
The black *f* grip her! *Foresters* III 380
Fierce how *f* a letter you wrote against Their superstition *Queen Mary* I ii 84
but this *f* old Gardiner—his big baldness, „ I iv 263
So *f* against the Headship of the Pope, „ III iii 11
are breeding A *f* resolve and fixt heart-hate in men „ III vi 32
suddenly fill With such *f* fire— „ III vi 162
You have been more *f* against the Pope than I; „ IV ii 148
Remember how God made the *f* fire seem „ IV iii 89
she lost Her *f* desire of bearing him a child, „ IV iii 429
the truth Was lost in that *f* North, where *they* were lost, *Harold* III ii 26
Lest thy *f* Tostig spy me out alone, „ IV i 190
Thy *f* forekings had clench'd their pirate hides „ IV iii 35
I felt it in the middle of that *f* fight At Stamford-bridge. „ IV iii 184
Thou didst arouse the *f* Northumbrians! „ V i 347

Fierce (*continued*) sorely prest upon By the *f* Emperor and his Antipope. *Becket* I iii 203
Perchance the *f* De Brocs from Saltwood Castle, „ V ii 249
These arm'd men in the city, these *f* faces— „ V iii 3
may not be seized With some *f* passion, *Prom. of May* II 336
Fiercelier Heaven help that this re-action not re-act Yet *f* under Queen Elizabeth, *Queen Mary* IV iii 389
Fiercest Out in the *f* storm That ever made earth tremble— *Prom. of May* III 796
Fierier That ever make him *f*. *Queen Mary* V ii 95
something *f* than fire To yield them their deserts. „ V iv 26
Fieriest And all her *f* partisans—are pale Before my star! „ III ii 170
Fiery And then our *f* Tostig, while thy hands Are palsied here, *Harold* II ii 453
Fiery-choleric And hates the Spaniard—*f-c*. *Queen Mary* V ii 92
Fifth This is the *f* conspiracy hatch'd in France; „ V i 297
Fifty We may have left their *f* less by five. *The Falcon* 625
F leagues Of woodland hear and know my horn, *Foresters* III 102
Fight (**s**) I have fought the *f* and go— *Harold* I i 184
I fought another *f* than this Of Stamford-bridge. „ IV iii 23
I felt it in the middle of that fierce *f* At Stamford-bridge. „ IV iii 184
power to balk Thy puissance in this *f* „ V i 119
I can no more—fight out the good *f*—die Conqueror. *Becket* V iii 189
in the front rank of the *f* With scarce a pang. *The Cup* I ii 154
The trumpets of the *f* had echo'd down, *The Falcon* 605
and with a flag of ours Ta'en in the *f*— „ 613
Fight (**verb**) who went with your train bands To *f* with Wyatt, *Queen Mary* II ii 28
Is he so safe to *f* upon her side? „ II ii 313
I trust that you would *f* along with us. „ III i 457
would you not *f* then? *Bagenhall*. I think I should *f* then. „ III i 466
for their heresies, Alva, they will *f*; „ III ii 204
Paget, You stand up here to *f* for heresy, „ III iv 92
I'll *f* it on the threshold of the grave. „ V v 189
boys will *f*. Leofwin would often *f* me, *Harold* I i 433
Even old Gurth would *f*. „ I i 436
Normans up To *f* for thee again! „ II ii 59
Well then, we must *f*. How blows the wind? „ III ii 134
He hath cursed thee, and all those who *f* for thee, „ III ii 153
Too drunk to *f* with thee! „ IV iii 165
F thou with thine own double, not with me, „ IV iii 167
How should the people *f* When the king flies? „ V i 137
Not *f*—tho' somehow traitor to the King— *Becket* I i 112
'I mean to *f* mine utmost for the Church, „ I i 123
make it clear Under what Prince I *f*. „ I iii 545
F for the Church, and set the Church against me! „ I iii 569
we daren't *f* you with our crutches, „ I iv 210
Do they not *f* the Great Fiend day by day? „ V ii 585
I can no more—*f* out the good fight—die Conqueror. „ V iii 189
We cannot *f* imperial Rome, *The Cup* II 92
'I go to *f* in Scotland With many a savage clan;' *Foresters* I i 14
if he had not gone to *f* the king's battles, „ I i 57
if he dare to *f* at all, would *f* for his rents, „ I i 232
f's not for himself but for the people of England. „ I i 236
I would *f* with any man but thee. „ II i 557
No, Sir Earl, I will not *f* to-day. „ II i 575
Well, I will *f* to-morrow. „ II i 577
he that pays not for his dinner must *f* for it. „ IV 200
thou *f* at quarterstaff for thy dinner with our Robin, „ IV 207
Fighteth The soul who *f* on thy side is cursed, *Harold* V i 69
Fighting And *f* for And dying for the people— „ V i 388
chosen by his people And *f* for his people! „ V i 491
Wilt thou destroy the Church in *f* for it, *Becket* I iii 36
they were *f* for her to-day in the street. „ I iv 160
to help the old man When he was *f*. *Foresters* II i 543
Were *f* underhand unholy wars „ IV 821
Figure to keep the *f* moist and make it hold water, *Becket* III iii 165
False *f*, Map would say. „ III iii 346
—a mere *f*. Let it go by. *Foresters* IV 221
No *f*, no fiction, Robin. „ IV 222
I see two *f's* crawling up the hill. „ IV 333
Filch a fox may *f* a hen by night, *Queen Mary* III v 157
f the linen from the hawthorn, *Foresters* III 198
Fili Salva *F*, Salva Spiritus, *Harold* V i 468

Filippo (**foster brother to Count Federigo degli Alberighi**)
Sh—sh—*F*! (repeat) *The Falcon* 96, 105
Come, come, *F*, what is there in the larder? „ 117
out of those scraps and shreds *F* spoke of. „ 148
Away, *F*! „ 155
What is it, *F*? *Filippo*. Spoons, your lordship. „ 396
I thank thee, good *F*. „ 554
so I, *F*, being, with your ladyship's pardon, „ 564
F! *Giovanna*. Will you not eat with me, „ 569
Wine! *F*, wine! „ 577
F! will you take the word out of your master's own mouth? „ 597
I and *F* here had done our best, „ 607
F! *Count*. A troop of horse— „ 616
And we kill'd 'em by the score. *Elisabetta*. *F*! „ 622
See, my lady! *Giovanna*. I see, *F*! „ 655
And why, *F*? „ 658
tree that his lordship—— *Giovanna*. Not now, *F*. „ 686
You hear, *F*? My good fellow, go! „ 690
But the prunes that your lordship—— *Elisabetta*. *F*! „ 694
F! *Filippo*. Well, well! the women! „ 697
Fill no foreign prince or priest Should *f* my throne, *Queen Mary* III v 237
suddenly *f* With such fierce fire— „ III vi 161
And we will *f* thee full of Norman sun, *Harold* II ii 180
and *f* the sky With free sea-laughter— „ II ii 336
Fall, cloud, and *f* the house— „ III i 190
God of truth *F* all thine hours with peace!— „ V i 316
Thou art the man to *f* out the Church robe; *Becket, Pro.* 262
And *f* all hearts with fatness and the lust *The Cup* II 272
See here, I *f* it. Will you drink, my lord? „ II 366
F to the brim. *Foresters* III 343
Fill'd saw the church all *f* With dead men *Harold* I ii 82
one who *f* All offices, all bishopricks with English— „ II ii 534
God Has *f* the quiver, and Death has drawn the bow— „ III i 400
'And when the vacancy is to be *f* up, *Becket* I iii 108
like Egypt's plague, had *f* All things with blood; „ I iii 345
Filthy Come, you *f* knaves, let us pass. „ I iv 203
What *f* tools our Senate works with! *The Cup* I i 156
Find Whose play is all to *f* herself a King. *Queen Mary* I iii 164
And *f's* you statues. „ II ii 265
Death and the Devil—if he *f* I have one— „ III i 232
F out his name and bring it me. „ III i 253
thou shalt lose thine ears and *f* thy tongue, „ III i 256
amazed To *f* as fair a sun as might have flash'd „ III ii 22
Did you *f* a scripture, 'I come not to bring „ III iv 87
Till, by St. James, I *f* myself the fool. „ III vi 101
And I can *f* no refuge upon earth. „ IV iii 128
I shall *f* Heaven or else hell ready to swallow me, „ IV iii 223
And I have often found them. *Mary*. *F* me one! „ V ii 223
you will *f* written Two names, Philip and Calais; „ V v 153
You will *f* Philip only, policy, policy,— „ V v 158
To *f* the sweet refreshment of the Saints. *Harold* I i 177
and coming back *F* them again. „ II i 91
And, brother, we will *f* a way,' said he— „ II ii 367
To *f* a means whereby the curse might glance „ III i 342
then would *f* Her nest within the cloister, „ IV i 233
Know what thou dost; and we may *f* for thee, „ IV ii 48
until I *f* Which way the battle balance. „ V i 460
Harold slain?—I cannot *f* his body. „ V ii 20
Go further hence and *f* him. „ V ii 60
for I should *f* An easy father confessor in thee. *Becket, Pro.* 87
Thou wilt *f* her Back in her lodging. „ I i 399
As *f* a hare's form in a lion's cave. „ I iii 177
Shall I *f* you one? „ I iv 24
makes after it too To *f* it. „ II i 322
To *f* my stray sheep back within the fold. „ III iii 355
I thought if I followed it I should *f* the fairies. „ IV i 24
but I don't know if I can *f* the way back again. „ IV i 48
Shall I *f* you asleep when I come back? „ IV ii 64
this will *f* it there, And dig it from the root „ IV ii 75
We *f* that it is mightier than it seems— „ IV ii 263
Follow us, my son, and we will *f* it for thee— „ IV ii 373
F one a slut whose fairest linen seems Foul „ V ii 202
Here, here, here will you *f* me. „ V ii 514
To *f* Antonius here. *The Cup* I iii 55

Find (*continued*) or at least shall *f* him There in the camp. *The Cup* I iii 93
Whose winter-cataracts *f* a realm and leave it „ II 305
I sought him and I could not *f* him. „ II 397
To *f* one shock upon the field when all The harvest *The Falcon* 301
I *f* a written scroll That seems to run in rhymings. „ 431
you Would *f* it stain'd—— *Count.* Silence, Elisabetta ! „ 664
Lady, I *f* you a shrewd bargainer. „ 757
But you will *f* me a shrewd bargainer still. „ 774
An' how d'ye *f* the owd man 'ere ? *Prom. of May* I 71
feller couldn't *f* a Mister in his mouth fur me, „ I 302
You never *f* one for me, Mr. Dobson. „ I 305
or you may *f* me at the bottom of the river.— „ II 88
that we Should *f* her in the river ; „ II 412
Some of my former friends Would *f* my logic faulty ; „ II 665
Did you *f* that you worked at all the worse „ III 55
You must not expect to *f* our Father as he was five years ago. „ III 419
our carters and our shepherds Still *f* a comfort there. „ III 529
you will *f* The common brotherhood of man „ III 542
I cannot *f* the word—forgive it—Amends. „ III 789
only they that be bred in it can *f* their way a-nights in it. *Foresters* II i 265
Your worship may *f* another rhyme if you care „ II i 322
Sheriff, thou wilt *f* me at Nottingham. *Sheriff.* If anywhere, I shall *f* thee in hell. „ IV 801
Fine (adj.) If you have falsely painted your *f* Prince ; *Queen Mary* I v 598
Carew stirs In Devon : that *f* porcelain Courtenay, „ II i 6
Ay, why not, Sir Thomas ? He was a *f* courtier, he ; „ II i 33
a *f* courtier of the old Court, old Sir Thomas. „ II i 45
Ay, and I warrant this *f* fellow's life. „ II iii 83
Lord ! they be *f* ; I never stitch'd none such. „ III i 226
F eyes—but melancholy, irresolute—A *f* beard, Bonner, a very full *f* beard. „ III iv 337
Of such *f* mould, that if you sow'd therein The seed of Hate, „ IV i 170
Were you in Spain, this *f* fair gossamer gold— „ V iii 48
Is it so *f* ? Troth, some have said so. „ V iii 53
but therein Sunk rocks—they need *f* steering— „ V v 214
the *f* attractions and repulses, the delicacies, *Becket, Pro.* 499
Now let the King's *f* game look to itself. „ III ii 44
My lord, we know you proud of your *f* hand, „ IV ii 261
Here's a *f* salad for my lady, *The Falcon* 546
Here's a *f* fowl for my lady ; „ 556
And here are *f* fruits for my lady— „ 561
Well, I reckons they'll hev' a *f* cider-crop to-year *Prom. of May* I 316
but I ha taäen good care to turn out boäth my darters right down *f* laädies. „ I 337
That *f*, fat, hook-nosed uncle of mine, old Harold, „ I 509
sometimes been moved to tears by a chapter of *f* writing in a novel ; „ III 209
and prattled to each other that we would marry *f* gentlemen, „ III 277
Ay, how *f* they be in their liveries, *Foresters* I i 40
Because thou sayest such *f* things of women, „ I iii 137
Fine (s) A round *f* likelier. Your pardon. *Queen Mary* III iii 279
A *f*, a *f* ! he hath called plain Robin Hood a lord. *Foresters* III 214
A *f* ! a *f* ! He hath called plain Robin a king. „ IV 217
Fine (verb) *F* him ! *f* him ! he hath called plain Robin an earl. „ IV 150
Fine-cut his *f-c* face bowing and beaming with all that courtesy *Becket* III iii 141
Finer Margery ? no, that's a *f* thing there. How it glitters ! „ IV i 2
Finger populace, With *f's* pointed like so many daggers, *Queen Mary* I v 149
I wear Upon this *f*), ye did promise full Allegiance „ II ii 168
Would you not chop the bitten *f* off, „ III iv 206
You have a gold ring on your *f*, „ V iv 32
A lesson worth *F* and thumb—thus *Harold* I ii 55
How their pointed *f's* Glared at me ! „ II ii 790
his *f* on her harp (I heard him more than once) „ IV i 203
Yet my *f's* itch to beat him into nothing. *Becket* I iv 229
Ay, and I left two *f's* there for dead. *The Falcon* 653
ye'll think more on 'is little *f* than hall my hand at the haltar. *Prom. of May* I 112
to pass it down A *f* of that hand *Foresters* I ii 299
Finger (*continued*) she swore it never Should leave her *f*. *Foresters* II i 593
Finger'd The cardinals have *f* Henry's gold. *Becket* I iii 295
Fingernail and he's as like the King as *f* to *f*, „ III i 165
Finger-point I Scraped from your *f-p's* the holy oil ; *Queen Mary* IV ii 132
Finikin there comes a deputation From our *f* fairy nation. *Foresters* II ii 145
Finish I am your Legate ; please you let me *f*. *Queen Mary* III iv 180
Finish'd It is *f*. (repeat) *Harold* III i 177, 203, 211
They are *f*. *Synorix.* How ! *The Cup* II 422
Have you not *f*, my lord ? *Foresters* II i 341
Fire (s) (*See also* **A-hell-fire, A-vire, Fool-fire, Hell-fire, Vire**) practise on my life, By poison, *f*, shot, *Queen Mary* I iv 285
Stamp out the *f*, or this Will smoulder and re-flame, „ I v 508
it serves to fan A kindled *f*. „ I v 621
the rack, the thumbscrew, the stake, the *f*. „ II i 201
Dare-devils, that would eat *f* and spit it out „ III i 156
Rascal !—this land is like a hill of *f*, „ III i 321
I will show *f* on my side—stake and *f*— „ III i 327
Let the dead letter live ! Trace it in *f*, „ III iv 34
by the churchman's pitiless doom of *f*, „ III iv 50
Yet others are that dare the stake and *f*, „ III iv 167
I am on *f* until I see them flame. „ III iv 287
Or a second *f*, Like that which lately crackled „ III v 52
but of this *f* he says, Nay swears, „ III v 71
but they play with *f* as children do, „ III vi 28
you may strike *f* from her, Not hope to melt her. „ III vi 38
suddenly fill With such fierce *f*—had it been *f* indeed „ III vi 162
As Cranmer hath, came to the *f* on earth. „ IV i 60
Power hath been given you to try faith by *f*— „ IV ii 154
F—inch by inch to die in agony ! „ IV ii 223
makes The *f* seem crueller than it is. „ IV ii 233
Remember how God made the fierce *f* seem „ IV iii 89
The patience of St. Lawrence in the *f*. „ IV iii 95
So I may come to the *f*. „ IV iii 251
Liar ! dissembler ! traitor ! to the *f* ! „ IV iii 259
Harm him not, harm him not ! have him to the *f* ! „ IV iii 285
howsoever hero-like the man Dies in the *f*, „ IV iii 325
I say they have drawn the *f* On their own heads : „ IV iii 380
To whom the *f* were welcome, „ IV iii 438
Who follow'd with the crowd to Cranmer's *f*. „ IV iii 555
they swarm into the *f* Like flies—for what ? no dogma. „ V ii 111
sir, they hurl'd it back into the *f*, That, being but baptized in *f*, the babe Might be in *f* for ever. „ V iv 22
something fierier than *f* To yield them their deserts. „ V iv 26
in a closed room, with light, *f*, physic, tendance ; „ V iv 37
And burn the tares with unquenchable *f* ! „ V v 114
that these Three rods of blood-red *f* up yonder *Harold* I i 44
For if the North take *f*, I should be back ; „ I ii 67
while ye fish for men with your false *f's*, „ II i 31
hath blown himself as red as *f* with curses. „ V i 87
the *f*, the light, The spirit of the twelve Apostles *Becket* I i 49
Make it so hard to save a moth from the *f* ? „ I i 284
Set all on *f* against him ! „ I ii 89
the *f*, when first kindled, said to the smoke, „ II ii 317
As one that blows the coal to cool the *f*. „ V ii 549
Is that the cup you rescued from the *f* ? *The Cup* I i 71
like A bank'd-up *f* that flashes out again „ I ii 166
to the wave, to the glebe, to the *f* ! „ II 4
a red *f* woke in the heart of the town, *Prom. of May* I 50
tho' the *f* should run along the ground, „ I 703
when you put it in green, and your stack caught *f*. „ II 56
heat and *f* Of life will bring them out, „ II 286
She hath the *f* in her face and the dew in her eyes. *Foresters* I i 166
mantle of the cloud, And sets, a naked *f*. „ II i 29
Who melts a waxen image by the *f*, „ II i 671
Fire (verb) Upon their lake of Garda, *f* the Thames ; *Queen Mary* III ii 23
And in the winter I will *f* their farms. *Foresters* IV 95
Fired so in this pause, before The mine be *f*, *Queen Mary* II i 26
I fear the mine is *f* before the time. „ II i 123
The mine is *f*, and I will speak to them. „ II i 155
Your houses *f*—your gutters bubbling blood— „ II ii 280
city rose against Antonius, Whereon he *f* it, *The Cup* I ii 64
Firelike I'll have it burnish'd *f* ; *Queen Mary* I v 374
Fireside I would taäke the owd blind man to my oä ; *Prom. of May* II 74
Firm make their wall of shields *F* as thy cliffs, *Harold* V i 480

Firm (*continued*) by thy wisdom Hast kept it *f* from shaking; *Becket, Pro.* 204
If Rome be feeble, then should I be *f*. „ I iii 241
My hand is *f*, Mine eye most true to one hair's-breadth of aim. *Foresters* IV 693

First (**adj.**) are fresh and sweet As the *f* flower no bee has ever tried. *Queen Mary* I iv 63
and your worship the *f* man in Kent and Christendom, „ II i 64
In William's time, in our *f* Edward's time, „ III iii 226
as in the day of the *f* church, when Christ Jesus was King. „ V iv 55
Earl, the *f* Christian Cæsar drew to the East *Harold* V i 21
wherefore now Obey my *f* and last commandment. Go! „ V i 359
the bright link rusts with the breath of the *f* after-marriage kiss, *Becket, Pro.* 362
The *f* archbishop fled, And York lay barren for a hundred years. „ I iii 53
frosted off me by the *f* cold frown of the King. „ I iv 67
But Hereford, you know, crown'd the *f* Henry. „ III iii 202
To the fond arms of her *f* love, Fitzurse, „ IV ii 334
You kiss'd me there For the *f* time. *The Cup* I ii 419
F kiss. There then. You talk almost as if it Might be the last. „ I ii 421
He sends you This diadem of the *f* Galatian Queen, „ II 132
when Synorix, *f* King, Camma, *f* Queen o' the Realm, „ II 440
Coming to visit my lord, for the *f* time in her life too! *The Falcon* 170
I lay them for the *f* time round your neck. „ 907
But where is this Mr. Edgar whom you praised so in your *f* letters? *Prom. of May* I 777
better death With our *f* wail than life— „ II 291
My father stricken with his *f* paralysis, „ II 481
as they are arranged here according to their *f* letters. „ III 37
I do believe I lost my heart to him the very *f* time we met, „ III 284
shall I give her the *f* kiss? O sweet Kate, my *f* love, the *f* kiss, the *f* kiss! *Foresters* I i 126
but I came to give thee the *f* kiss, and thou hast given it me. „ I i 132
does it matter so much if the maid give the *f* kiss?
Little John. I cannot tell, but I had sooner have given thee the *f* kiss. „ I i 136
if a man and a maid love one another, may the maid give the *f* kiss? „ I i 173
You shall give me the *f* kiss. „ I ii 227
The *f* part—made before you came among us— „ III 435

First (**s**) We strove against the papacy from the *f*, *Queen Mary* III iii 225
Who knew it from the *f*. „ III vi 114

First-marriage I do remember your *f-m* fears. *The Cup* II 206

Fish (**s**) I had liefer that the *f* had swallowed me, *Harold* II i 36
Rolf, what *f* did swallow Jonah? *Rolf.* A whale! „ II i 41
A sauce-deviser for thy days of *f*, *Becket, Pro.* 98
my fellows know that I am all one scale like a *f*. „ I iv 213
as to the *f*, they de-miracled the miraculous draught, „ III iii 123

Fish (**verb**) while ye *f* for men with your false fires, Let the great Devil *f* for your own souls. *Harold* II i 30
But 'e doänt *f* neither. *Prom. of May* I 214
Well, it's no sin in a gentleman not to *f*. „ I 216

Fisher Apostles; *they* were *f's* of men, *Harold* II i 34
Thy true King bad thee be A *f* of men; *Becket* II ii 286

Fisher (**John, Bishop of Rochester**) Did not More die, and *F*? he must burn. *Queen Mary* IV i 52

Fisherman We be *fishermen*; I came to see after my nets. *Harold* II i 27
Fishermen? devils! Who, while ye fish for men „ II i 29
Better have been A *f* at Bosham, my good Herbert, *Becket* II ii 292

Fist (**s**) and plunge His foreign *f* into our island Church *Queen Mary* III iv 364
the childish *f* That cannot strike again. *Harold* IV iii 30

Fist (**verb**) The boy would *f* me hard, and when we fought „ I i 444

Fit (**adj.**) Is the King's treasury A *f* place for the monies of the Church, *Becket* I iii 105
it is not *f* for us To see the proud Archbishop mutilated. „ I iii 613
he be *f* to bust hissen wi' spites and jalousies. *Prom. of May* II 164

Fit (**verb**) I measured his foot wi' the mark i' the bed, but it wouldn't *f* „ I 414

Fit *See also* **Ague-fit**

Fitter thousand times *F* for this grand function. *Becket, Pro.* 293

Fitzurse (**Reginald, knight of Henry II.'s household**) (*See also* **Reginald, Reginald Fitzurse**) *F*, that chart with the red line— *Becket Pro.* 427
what hast thou to do with this *F*? „ I i 271
And watch *F*, and if he follow thee, „ I i 330
No footfall—no *F*. We have seen her home. „ I i 367
Lord *F* reported this In passing to the Castle „ I ii 12
F—*Becket.* Nay, let him be. „ I ii 23
My lord, *F* beheld her in your lodging. „ I ii 33
Cursed *F*, and all the rest of them „ II ii 271
—*F* and his following—who would look down upon them? „ III iii 308
F, The running down the chase is kindlier „ IV ii 212
Kneel to thy lord *F*; Crouch even because thou hatest him; „ IV ii 222
My lord *F*—— *Becket.* He too! what dost thou here? „ IV ii 280
You have wrong'd *F*. I speak not of myself. „ IV ii 328
fond arms of her first love, *F*, Who swore to marry her. „ IV ii 335

Five that she met the Queen at Wanstead with *f* hundred horse, *Queen Mary* I i 78
God's righteous judgment fell upon you In your *f* years of imprisonment, „ III iv 242
My lord, the King demands *f* hundred marks, *Becket* I iii 641
Monks, knights, *f* hundred, that were there and heard. „ V ii 406
F hundred! *Count.* Say fifty! *The Falcon* 618
the feller couldn't find a Mister in his mouth fur me, as farms *f* hoonderd haäcre. *Prom. of May* I 304
It be *f* year sin' ye went afoor to him, „ II 5
We have been in such grief these *f* years, „ II 67
Poor sister, I had it *f* years ago. „ II 82
but can he trace me Thro' *f* years' absence, „ II 615
Him as did the mischief here, *f* year' sin'. „ III 140
You must not expect to find our Father as he was *f* years ago. „ III 420
F years of shame and suffering broke the heart „ III 761
and can make *F* quarts pass into a thimble. *Foresters* IV 283
Nay, my tongue tript—*f* hundred marks for use. „ IV 499

Five-fold and they rate the land *f-f* The worth of the mortgage, „ II i 149

Five-years' My *f-y* anger cannot die at once, *Prom. of May* II 462

Fixt with his fast-fading eyes *F* hard on mine, *Queen Mary* I ii 31
Well, burn me or not burn me I am *f*; „ IV ii 55
have I that I am *f*, *F* beyond fall; „ IV ii 89
had I *f* my fancy Upon the game I should *Becket, Pro.* 49
To-day they are *f* and bright—they look straight out. *The Cup* II 20

Flag made us lower our kingly *f* To yours of England. *Queen Mary* V i 59
must lower his *f* To that of England in the seas of England. „ V i 65
Our *f* hath floated for two hundred years Is France again. „ V ii 261
and with a *f* of ours Ta'en in the fight— *The Falcon* 612
But anger'd at their flaunting of our *f*, „ 628

Flame (**s**) (*See also* **Altar-flame, Re-flame**) Here was a young mother, Her face on *f*, *Queen Mary* II ii 70
And found it all a visionary *f*, „ IV ii 4
God will beat down the fury of the *f*, „ IV iii 98
gather'd with his hands the starting *f*, „ IV iii 337
And thrust his right into the bitter *f*; „ IV iii 610
before The *f* had reach'd his body; „ IV iii 616
Unmoving in the greatness of the *f*, „ IV iii 622
and cannot scape the *f*. *Harold* I i 13
Fling not thy soul into the *f's* of hell. *Becket* II i 316
dooms thee after death To wail in deathless *f*. „ IV ii 272
He miss the searching *f* of purgatory, „ V iii 13

Flame (**verb**) I am on fire until I see them *f*. *Queen Mary* III iv 288
'Tis out—mine *f's*. „ V v 124
by St. Denis, now will he *f* out, And lose his head *Becket* V ii 479

Flamed —O he *F* in brocade— *Queen Mary* III i 76
How he *f* When Tostig's anger'd earldom *Harold* III i 53

Flaming In sight of all with *f* martyrdom. *Queen Mary* IV iii 29
What with this *f* horror overhead? *Harold* I i 231
Then I saw Thy high black steed among the *f* furze, *Becket* II i 55

Flanders prince is known in Spain, in *F*, *Queen Mary* I v 207
Emperor counsell'd me to fly to *F*. „ I v 550
We heard that you were sick in *F*, cousin. „ III ii 34

Flanders (*continued*) Why then to *F*. I will hawk and hunt
In *F*. *Harold* I i 258
To follow thee to *F*! Must thou go? „ I ii 27
kisses of all kind of womankind In *F*, „ I ii 114
To-morrow—first to Bosham, then to *F*. „ I ii 240
Flap let him *f* The wings that beat down Wales! „ IV i 246
Flare fly out and *f* Into rebellions. *Queen Mary* III i 283
It glares in heaven, it *f's* upon the Thames, *Harold* I i 29
Flash (**s**) whether this *f* of news be false or true, *Queen Mary* III ii 234
It is the *f* that murders, the poor thunder *Harold* I ii 231
That which the *f* hath stricken. „ I ii 235
Our axes lighten with a single *f* „ V i 538
lest there should be *f'es* And fulminations *Becket, Pro.* 221
whose quick *f* splits The mid-sea mast, *The Cup* II 293
Flash (**verb**) Thou shalt *f* it secretly Among the good *Harold* I ii 219
I will both *f* And thunder for thee. „ I ii 228
F sometimes out of earth against the heavens. *Becket* V ii 37
fire that *f'es* out again From century to century, *The Cup* I ii 166
though my men and I *f* out at times Of festival *Foresters* I ii 274
Flash'd as might have *f* Upon their lake of Garda, *Queen Mary* III ii 22
to stay his hand Before he *f* the bolt. *Becket* II i 275
And when he *f* it Shrink from me, „ II i 276
Tho' all the swords in England *f* above me „ V ii 484
noblest light That ever *f* across my life, *Foresters* III 142
The hunter's passion *f* into the man, „ IV 539
Flashing I see the *f* of the gates of pearl— *Harold* I i 186
Flask and mine old *f* of wine Beside me, *Queen Mary* III i 46
send you down a *f* or two Of that same vintage? *Falcon* 585
Flat (**adj.**) but tramples *f* Whatever thwarts him; *Harold* II ii 379
and a foot to stamp it . . . *F*. „ V ii 194
This beggarly life, This poor, *f*, hedged-in field— *Prom. of May* II 344
Lusty bracken beaten *f*, Queen. *Foresters* II ii 154
Flat (**s**) No, nor with the *f* of it either. *Becket* I iv 225
Flatten gulf and *f* in her closing chasm Domed cities, *The Cup* II 300
Flatter You know to *f* ladies. *Queen Mary* I iv 98
I am safe enough; no man need *f* me. „ II ii 317
Will not thy body rebel, man, if thou *f* it? *Becket, Pro.* 103
—*f* And fright the Pope— „ II ii 472
You *f* me. Dear Eva Was always thought the prettier. *Prom. of May* II 378
Flatter'd Flutter'd or *f* by your notice of her, *The Falcon* 538
Flattering As if to win the man by *f* him. *Queen Mary* II ii 312
Flattery sucking thro' fools' ears The *flatteries* of corruption— *Becket* I iii 362
Flaunt We cannot *f* it in new feathers now: *The Falcon* 42
And scruplest not to *f* it to our face *Foresters* IV 887
Flaunting But anger'd at their *f* of our flag, *The Falcon* 628
Flay And *f* me all alive. *Harold* IV i 191
Flay'd starved, maim'd, flogg'd, *f*, burn'd, *Queen Mary* II i 210
Flaying Horrible! *f*, scourging, crucifying— *The Cup* I ii 235
Flea like a *f* That might have leapt upon us *Queen Mary* II ii 294
Fled (**adj. and part.**) our Bishops from their sees Or
f, they say, or flying— „ I ii 5
'Sir Peter Carew *f* to France: „ II i 135
Is Peter Carew *f*? Is the Duke taken? „ II i 142
Bar the bird From following the *f* summer— *Becket* I i 259
France! Ha! De Morville, Tracy, Brito—*f* is he? „ IV i 199
Love that can shape or can shatter a life till the life shall have *f*? „ II i 12
Has *f* our presence and our feeding-grounds. „ II ii 22
Fled (**verb**) Left him and *f*; and thou that would'st be King, *Queen Mary* II iv 82
first archbishop *f*, And York lay barren *Becket* I iii 53
Who thief-like *f* from his own church by night, „ II ii 156
I *f*, and found thy name a charm to get me Food, „ V ii 96
Once I *f*—Never again, and you— „ V ii 498
Since Camma *f* from Synorix to our Temple, *The Cup* II 14
whereon she struck him, And *f* into the castle. *Foresters* II i 118
for Oberon *f* away Twenty thousand leagues to-day. „ II ii 142
Flee Then whither should I *f* for any help? *Queen Mary* IV iii 126
Griffyth when I saw him *f*, Chased deer-like *Harold* I ii 147
when I *f* from this For a gasp of freer air, *Becket* II i 27
then you are a dead man; *f*! „ V iii 126
Fleece hanging down from this The Golden *F*— *Queen Mary* III i 82
Fleer heard One of your Council *f* and jeer at him. „ II ii 393
The statesman that shall jeer and *f* at men, „ II ii 397
Fleet (**s**) Mine is the *f* and all the power at sea— „ I iv 287

Fleet (**s**) (*continued*) To seize upon the forts and *f*, *Queen Mary* III i 464
Hold office in the household, *f*, forts, army; „ III iii 72
and the French *f* Rule in the narrow seas. „ V i 6
collect the *f*; Let every craft that carries „ V ii 274
Fleet (**verb**) A breath that *f's* beyond this iron world, *Harold* III ii 197
Fleeted and makes it Foam over all the *f* wealth of kings *The Cup* II 289
Fleeth fowl that *f* o'er thy field is cursed, *Harold* V i 73
Fleeting My grayhounds *f* like a beam of light, „ I ii 129
Fleming *See* **Fox-Fleming**
Flemish Their *F* go-between And all-in-all. *Queen Mary* III vi 4
Flesh (*See also* **Pheasant-flesh**) with right reason,
flies that prick the *f*. „ III iv 71
The soft and tremulous coward in the *f*? „ IV ii 107
when thou becamest Man in the *F*, „ IV iii 141
it was thought we two Might make one *f*, „ V ii 137
we were not made One *f* in happiness, no happiness here; But now we are made one *f* in misery; „ V ii 150
Where they eat dead men's *f*, *Harold* II ii 808
Treble denial of the tongue of *f*, „ III i 282
Fast, scourge thyself, and mortify thy *f*, *Becket* I iii 540
And as for the *f* at table, a whole Peter's sheet, „ III iii 128
That I would touch no *f* till he were well *The Falcon* 680
servants Are all but *f* and blood with those they serve. „ 709
And these take *f* again with our own *f*, *Prom. of May* II 277
weight of the *f* at odd times overbalance the weight of the church, *Foresters* I ii 61
and as to other frailties of the *f*— „ I ii 65
clothes itself In maiden *f* and blood, „ III 117
Flesh-fallen Look! am I not Work-wan, *f-f*? *Harold* I i 99
Flew in a narrow path. A plover *f* before thee. *Becket* II i 54
a bat *f* out at him In the clear noon, *Foresters* II ii 96
Crush'd my bat whereon I *f*! „ II ii 146
Flickering Pertest of our *f* mob, „ II ii 130
Fliest stay, fool, and tell me why thou *f*. *Becket* III ii 35
Flight My *f* were such a scandal to the faith, *Queen Mary* I ii 53
hath a farther *f* Than mine into the future. „ I v 312
Fling We *f* ourselves on you, my Lord. „ II ii 48
why *f* back the stone he strikes me with? „ IV ii 150
Then *f* mine own fair person in the gap *Harold* I ii 202
he *f's* His brand in air and catches it again, „ V i 493
all my doubts I *f* from me like dust, *Becket* I i 148
and *f* them out to the free air. „ I i 287
F not thy soul into the flames of hell: „ II i 316
I *f* all that upon my fate, my star. *The Cup* I iii 27
F wide the doors and let the new-made children „ II 163
f in the spices, Nard, Cinnamon, amomum, „ II 183
child of evolution, *f's* aside His swaddling-bands, *Prom. of May* I 585
To *f* myself over, when I heard a voice, „ III 374
Flint in all this, my Lord, her Majesty Is *f* of *f*, *Queen Mary* III vi 38
All your voices Are waves on *f*. „ IV i 122
crawl over knife-edge *f* Barefoot, *Becket* II i 272
I fear this Abbot is a heart of *f*, *Foresters* I ii 269
Flit We must *f* for evermore. „ II ii 123
I Titania bid you *f*, „ II ii 126
Float while the smoke *f's* from the cottage roof, „ I ii 317
Floated *f* downward from the throne Of God Almighty. *Harold* I i 17
Our flag hath *f* for two hundred years Is France again. *Queen Mary* V ii 261
Floating gonfanon of Holy Peter *F* above their helmets— *Harold* V i 550
Flock (**s**) your *f's* of swans, As fair and white as angels; *Queen Mary* III ii 14
doth not kill The sheep that wander from his *f*, „ III iv 103
To the poor *f*—to women and to children— „ IV ii 158
and all thy *f* should catch An after ague-fit *Becket* III iii 31
Shatter you all to pieces if ye harm One of my *f*! „ V iii 136
Home with the *f* to the fold— *The Cup* I ii 8
Flock (**verb**) —thousands will *f* to us. *Queen Mary* II i 192
Flogg'd I'll have you *f* and burnt too, „ I i 60
starved, maim'd, *f*, flay'd, burn'd, „ II i 210
Flood some mischance of *f*, And broken bridge, „ I v 354
like a river in *f* thro' a burst dam *Harold* II ii 465
had in it Wales, Her *f's*, her woods, her hills: „ IV i 207
from that *f* will rise the New, *Prom. of May* I 594
She rose From the foul *f* and pointed toward the farm, „ II 653
Floor that his fan may thoroughly purge his *f*. *Queen Mary* III iv 370
these chessmen on the *f*—the king's crown broken! *Becket, Pro.* 313
And smote me down upon the Minster *f*. „ I i 104

Floor (*continued*) mark'd Her eyes were ever on the marble *f*? *The Cup* II 19
Florence I left it privily At *F*, in her palace *The Falcon* 75
His grandsire struck my grandsire in a brawl At *F*, „ 252
True tears that year were shed for you in *F*. „ 385
this faded ribbon was the mode In *F* „ 423
he would marry me to the richest man In *F*; „ 749
The wildest of the random youth of *F* „ 809
Florio O my sick boy! My daily fading *F*, „ 236
My one child *F* lying still so sick, „ 678
Flourish (**s**) For these are no conventional *f'es*. *Prom. of May* II 562
Flourish (**verb**) Lift head, and *f*; *Queen Mary* III iv 24
hasn't an eye left in his own tail to *f* *The Falcon* 102
Flourished but in the end we *f* out into a merriment; *Becket* III iii 137
Flout since he *f's* the will of either realm, „ II ii 255
Flow waters of the fen they know not Which way to *f*. *Queen Mary* II ii 54
Let them *f* forth in charity, „ IV iii 208
William's or his own As wind blows, or tide *f's*: *Harold* V i 163
Colour *F's* thro' my life again, *Prom. of May* II 667
Flow'd spring Of all those evils that have *f* *Queen Mary* III iv 234
the black river *F* thro' my dreams— *Prom. of May* II 651
Flower (**s**) (*See also* **Wild-flower**) now would settle *Queen Mary* I iv 56
Upon this *f*, now that;
F, she! Half faded! „ I iv 60
As the first *f* no bee has ever tried. „ I iv 63
They are the *f* of England; set the gates wide. „ II iv 69
To kiss and cuff among the birds and *f's*— „ III v 259
Which in the Catholic garden are as *f's*, „ IV i 179
Love will hover round the *f's* when they first awaken; „ V ii 370
Palms, *f's*, pomegranates, golden cherubim *Harold* III i 182
A goodly *f* at times. „ IV i 151
Men are God's trees, and women are God's *f's*; *Becket, Pro.* 112
and the *f's* Are all the fairer. „ *Pro.* 116
And never a *f* at the close; (repeat) „ *Pro.* 332, 342
I love them More than the garden *f's*, „ II i 133
these golden slopes Of Solomon-shaming *f's*— „ III i 48
The brook's voice is not yours, and no *f*, „ III i 56
—would have made my pathway *f's*, „ V ii 371
mountain *f's* grew thickly round about. *The Falcon* 355
if but to guess what *f's* Had made it; „ 430
'Dead mountain *f's*, dead mountain-meadow *f's*, „ 461
You bloom again, dead mountain-meadow *f's*.' „ 471
A word with you, my lord! *Count.* 'O mountain *f's*!' „ 474
A word, my lord! *Count.* 'Dead *f's*!' „ 476
my nurse has broken The thread of my dead *f's*, „ 522
If possible, here! to crop the *f* and pass. *Prom. of May* I 253
Altho' at first he take his bonds for *f's*, „ I 646
The brook among its *f's*! Forget-me-not, „ II 298
anatomized The *f's* for her— „ II 303
but, my *f*, You look so weary and so worn! „ III 498
then the sweetest *f* of all the wolds, „ III 751
He that can pluck the *f* of maidenhood *Foresters* I ii 108
Who art the fairest *f* of maidenhood „ I ii 123
worship thee, Crown thee with *f's*; „ II ii 19
And answer it in *f's*. „ III 353
That beam of dawn upon the opening *f*, „ IV 4
Bees rather, flying to the *f* for honey. „ IV 13
The *f* said 'Take it, my dear, „ IV 16
When the *f* was wither'd and old. „ IV 22
And lie with us among the *f's*, and drink— „ IV 965
Flower (**verb**) and *f's* In silken pageants. *Queen Mary* III v 14
Mercy, that herb-of-grace, *F's* now but seldom. „ III vi 10
and her affections Will *f* toward the light *Prom. of May* I 486
Flower-bed but he left the mark of 'is foot i' the *f-b*; „ I 409
Flower'd that *f* bowl my ancestor Fetch'd from the farthest east— *The Falcon* 483
Flowery Nay, rather than so clip The *f* robe of Hymen, *The Cup* II 436
Flowing (**part.**) Two rivers gently *f* side by side— *Becket* I iii 445
And here the river *f* from the sea, *Queen Mary* III ii 26
Flowing (**s**) frost That help'd to check the *f* of the blood. *The Falcon* 645
Flown Our dovecote *f*! I cannot tell why monks *Becket* V ii 580
Hollow Pandora-box, With all the pleasures *f*, *Prom. of May* II 347
Fluff if this Prince of *f* and feather come *Queen Mary* I iv 162
Flung *f* them streaming o'er the battlements *Harold* II ii 391
flamed When Tostig's anger'd earldom *f* him, „ III i 54
colt winced and winnied and *f* up her heels; *Becket, Pro.* 515
F the Great Seal of England in my face— „ I iii 456

Flung (*continued*) if Thomas have not *f* himself at the King's feet. *Becket* III iii 168
never yet *F* back a woman's prayer. *The Cup* I ii 300
'He never yet *f* back a woman's prayer'— „ I ii 455
F by the golden mantle of the cloud, *Foresters* II i 28
f His life, heart, soul into those holy wars „ IV 406
Flurried with my lady's coming that had so *f* me, *The Falcon* 493
Flush coming up with a song in the *f* of the glimmering red? *Becket* II i 8
Flush'd Our bashful Legate, saw'st not how he *f*? *Queen Mary* III iv 351
colour'd all my life, *F* in her face; *The Falcon* 365
Fluster'd what hath *f* Gardiner? how he rubs His forelock! *Queen Mary* III iv 12
and is *f* by a girl's kiss. *Foresters* I i 186
your woman so *f* me that I forgot my message „ I i 296
Fluting *F*, and piping and luting 'Love, love, love'— „ III 33
Flutter (**s**) kill'd away at once Out of the *f*. *Queen Mary* III v 164
Flutter (**verb**) broken, out you *f* Thro' the new world, „ I iv 53
one half Will *f* here, one there. „ III vi 197
But he begins to *f*. *Harold* II ii 3
dove, who *f's* Between thee and the porch, „ IV i 231
f out at night? *Becket* I i 282
Begins to *f* in them, and at last Breaks *Prom. of May* I 649
Flutter'd *F* or flatter'd by your notice of her, *The Falcon* 538
he *f* his wings with a sweet little cry, *Foresters* I i 154
he *f* his wings as he gave me the lie, „ I i 159
Fluttering (**part.**) I found it *f* at the palace gates:— *Queen Mary* III ii 218
Fluttering (**s**) The leprous *f's* of the byway, „ IV iii 76
Fly (**s**) (*See also* **Gad-fly**) And cruel at it, killing helpless *flies*; „ III iv 65
with right reason, *flies* that prick the flesh. „ III iv 70
they swarm into the fire Like *flies*—for what? no dogma. „ V ii 112
As *flies* to the Gods; they kill us for their sport.' *Prom. of May* I 264
Cannot *he* take his pastime like the *flies*? „ I 277
that her *flies* Must massacre each other? „ I 284
would not crush The *f* that drew her blood; „ II 494
Fly (**verb**) Hooper, Ridley, Latimer will not *f*. *Martyr.* *F*, Cranmer! *Queen Mary* I ii 14
might be forgiven. I tell you, *f*, my Lord. „ I ii 43
F, my Lord, *f*! „ I ii 96
farewell, and *f*. *Cranmer.* *F* and farewell, „ I ii 104
I thank my God it is too late to *f*. „ I ii 112
You *f* your thoughts like kites. „ I v 390
Emperor counsell'd me to *f* to Flanders. „ I v 549
Song *flies* you know For ages. „ II i 80
Cranmer. *F* would he not, when all men bad him *f*. „ III i 171
f out and flare Into rebellions. „ III i 282
Swallows *f* again, Cuckoos cry again, „ III v 96
seems that we shall *f* These bald, blank fields, „ III v 251
Whose colours in a moment break and *f*, „ IV iii 170
Whose colours in a moment break and *f*!' „ V ii 207
Love will *f* the fallen leaf, and not be overtaken; „ V ii 372
where the black crow *flies* five, „ V v 85
who skips and *flies* To right and left, *Harold* I i 11
F thou to William; tell him we have Harold. „ II i 110
let *f* the bird within the hand, „ II ii 65
wilt thou *f* my falcons this fair day? „ II ii 146
two young wings To *f* to heaven straight with. „ III i 26
are but of spring, They *f* the winter change— „ III ii 97
Our Wessex dragon *flies* beyond the Humber, „ IV i 3
How should the people fight When the king *flies*? „ V i 138
and they *f*—the Norman *flies*. „ V i 541
They *f* once more, they *f*, the Norman *flies*! „ V i 596
Thou knowest he was forced to *f* to France; *Becket* I iii 204
When what ye shake at doth but seem to *f*, „ I iii 744
'*F* at once to France, to King Louis of France: „ I iv 53
I must *f* to France to-night. „ I iv 154
F thou too. The King keeps his forest head of game here, „ III ii 36
Linger not till the third horn. *F*! „ III ii 41
I will *f* with my sweet boy to heaven, „ IV ii 237
on a Tuesday did I *f* Forth from Northampton; „ V ii 286
I shall not *f*. Here, here, here will you find me. „ V ii 513
drag me not. We must not seem to *f*. „ V ii 637
F, *f*, my lord, before they burst the doors! „ V iii 56
I have it in my heart—to the Temple—*f*— *The Cup* I iii 112

Fly (verb) (*continued*) She—close the Temple door. Let her not *f*. *The Cup* II 461
Just gone To *f* his falcon. *The Falcon* 210
and once you let him *f* your falcon. „ 317
Should *f* like bosom friends when needed most. „ 527
Breaks thro' them, and so *flies* away for ever; *Prom. of May* I 650
Shall I say it?—*f* with me to-day. „ I 678
I will *f* to you thro' the night, the storm— „ I 701
Will he not *f* from you if he learn the story of my shame „ III 256
Tell them to *f* for a doctor. „ III 712
Their aim is ever at that which *flies* highest— *Foresters* I i 262
while the lark *flies* up and touches heaven! „ I ii 315
We must *f* from Robin Hood „ II ii 138
You see why We must leave the wood and *f*. „ II ii 174
How much? how much? Speak, or the arrow *flies*. „ III 278
Flying from their sees Or fled, they say, or *f*— *Queen Mary* I ii 5
Tut, your sonnet's a *f* ant, Wing'd for a moment. „ II i 83
and *f* to our side Left his all bare, „ II iii 3
see there the arrows *f*. „ II iv 51
and the traitor *f* To Temple Bar, „ II iv 93
A bookman, *f* from the heat and tussle, „ III iv 251
But wing'd souls *f* Beyond all change *Harold* III ii 100
Whither away, man? what are you *f* from? *Becket* III ii 18
when I was *f* from My Tetrarchy to Rome. *The Cup* I i 6
Who knows that he had ever dream'd of *f*? *Prom. of May* I 655
Prince John again. We are *f* from this John. *Foresters* II i 448
this is Maid Marian *F* from John—disguised. „ II i 680
Bees rather, *f* to the flower for honey. „ IV 12
Foälk (folk) *F's* says he likes Miss Eva the best. *Prom. of May* I 24
I knaws nowt o' what *f's* says, an' I caäres nowt neither. „ I 27
F's doesn't hallus knaw thessens; „ I 28
An' I haätes booöks an' all, fur they puts *f* off the owd waäys. „ I 222
Let ma aloän afoor *f*, wilt tha? „ II 213
Foam (s) Moon on the field and the *f*, *The Cup* I ii 3
Foam (verb) Who mouth and *f* against the Prince of Spain. *Queen Mary* II ii 250
F at the mouth because King Thomas, *Becket* V i 203
F over all the fleeted wealth of kings *The Cup* II 289
Fobbing *See* **A-fobbing**
Foe the Queen Is both my *f* and yours: *Queen Mary* I iv 42
You cannot Learn a man's nature from his natural *f*. „ I v 340
His *f's* would blame him, and I scorn'd 'em, „ I v 624
His *f's*—the Devil had suborn'd 'em. „ I v 626
make Those that we come to serve our sharpest *f's*? „ II iii 78
hath shut the gates On friend and *f*. „ II iv 62
My *f's* are at my feet and I am Queen. „ II iv 119
My *f's* are at my feet, and Philip King. „ II iv 143
To veil the fault of my most outward *f*— „ IV ii 106
seeming not as brethren, But mortal *f's*! „ IV iii 186
thou Hast broken all my *f's*, *Harold* I i 217
f's in Edward's hall To league against thy weal. „ I ii 31
Griffyth I hated: why not hate the *f* Of England? „ I iii 145
To leave the *f* no forage. „ V i 133
arm within Is Becket's, who hath beaten down my *f's*. *Becket, Pro.* 254
God make not thee, but thy *f's*, fall. „ I i 107
Serve my best friend and make him my worst *f*; „ I iii 568
No one comes, Nor *f* nor friend; „ III i 38
will you crown my *f* My victor in mid-battle? „ V i 149
a man may take good counsel Ev'n from his *f*. „ V ii 4
more of olive-branch and amnesty For *f's* at home— „ V ii 16
'O man, forgive thy mortal *f*, *Prom. of May* III 5
I am chased by my *f's*. *Foresters* II i 184
Fog who dream'd us blanketed In ever-closing *f*, *Queen Mary* III ii 21
Foible Not scorn him for the *f's* of his youth. *Becket* V ii 328
Foil man that hath to *f* a murderous aim *Harold* II ii 417
but *f's* wherein To set the precious jewel, *Becket, Pro.* 268
To *f* and spoil the tyrant *Foresters* II i 11
Foil'd And may be *f* like Tarquin, if you follow *The Cup* I i 143
Fold (as for sheep) will return into the one true *f*, *Queen Mary* I iii 22
And be regather'd to the Papal *f*? „ III ii 117
Who now recalls her to His ancient *f*. „ III iii 167
sends His careful dog to bring them to the *f*. „ III iv 105
Fold (as for sheep) (*continued*) that our wolf-Queen Is prowling round the *f*. *Becket* III iii 8
To find my stray sheep back within the *f*. „ III iii 356
Home with the flock to the *f*— *The Cup* I ii 8
Safe from the wolf to the *f*— „ I ii 20
Fold (thing folded) How dense a *f* of danger nets him round, *Harold* II ii 17
The *f's* have fallen from the mystery, *Becket* IV ii 8
Fold *See also* **Five-fold**
Folded It lies there *f*: is there venom in it? *Queen Mary* III v 216
whole life hath been *f* like a blossom in the sheath, *Foresters* I i 206
Foliot (Gilbert, Bishop of London) (*See also* **Gilbert Foliot**)
Your *F* fasts and fawns too much for me. *Becket, Pro.* 264
not the soldier As *F* swears it.— „ I i 388
F may claim the pall For London too. „ I iii 55
F, let me see what I have sign'd. „ I iii 307
I sign'd them—being a fool, as *F* call'd me. „ I iii 561
and tho' you suspend *F* or another, „ II ii 358
F is the holier man, perhaps the better. „ III iii 91
Folk (*See also* **Foälk, Volk**) Among the good Northumbrian *f*, *Harold* I ii 220
our helpless *f* Are wash'd away, wailing, „ II ii 470
blurt thy curse among our *f*, I know not— „ V i 89
sent his *f*, His kin, and all his belongings, *Becket* II i 70
Live with these honest *f*—And play the fool! *Prom. of May* I 744
Folkmote The London *f* Has made him all but king, *Foresters* I iii 80
Foller (follow) be room anew for all o' ye. *F* me. *Prom. of May* I 454
Shall I *f* 'er and ax 'er to maäke it up? „ II 131
Follow (*See also* **Foller**) it *f's* all the more that they can make thee one, *Queen Mary* I i 49
will you not *f* the procession? „ I i 129
Well, I shall *f*; „ I i 132
made you *f* The Lady Suffolk and the Lady Lennox?— „ I iv 30
I *f* your good counsel, gracious uncle. „ I iv 186
F their Majesties. „ III i 331
Mary would have it; and this Gardiner *f's*; „ III iii 231
Philip would have it; and this Gardiner *f's*! „ III iii 234
Indeed, I cannot *f* with your Grace: „ III iv 99
I do not *f*. „ III v 38
And in a moment I shall *f* him. „ V v 57
by God's grace, We'll *f* Philip's leading, „ V v 112
worst that *f's* Things that seem jerk'd *Harold* I i 136
To *f* thee to Flanders! Must thou go? „ I ii 27
F my lead, and I will make thee earl. „ I ii 216
I need thee not. Why dost thou *f* me? *Man-at-arms.* „ II ii 232
I have the Count's commands to *f* thee. „ II ii 320
debonair to those That *f* where he leads, „ II ii 818
Thy Duke will seem the darker. Hence, I *f*. „ III i 85
'Wulfnoth is sick,' he said; 'he cannot *f*;' „ III i 157
That these will *f* thee against the Norsemen, „ IV i 177
will ye, if I yield, *F* against the Norsemen? „ IV i 177
An honest fool! *F* me, honest fool, „ V i 88
F them, *f* them, drive them to the sea! „ V i 602
They murder all that *f*. „ V i 610
F me this Rosamund day and night, *Becket, Pro.* 505
they *f* me—and I must not be known. „ I i 182
And then what *f's*? Let me *f* thee. „ I i 190
F him out! „ I i 237
And watch Fitzurse, and if he *f* thee, „ I i 330
True test of coward, ye *f* with a yell. „ I iii 745
Cross swords all of you! swear to *f* him! „ I iv 200
must we *f* All that they overdid or underdid? „ II ii 213
ran a twitch across his face as who should say what's to *f*? „ III iii 95
Farewell! I must *f* the King. „ III iii 329
I *f* out my hate and thy revenge. „ IV ii 151
F us, my son, and we will find it for thee— „ IV ii 372
if you *f* Not the dry light of Rome's straight-going policy, *The Cup* I i 144
Give him a bow and arrows—*f*—*f*. „ I i 208
What *f's* is for no wife's eyes. „ I iii 231
F my art among these quiet fields, *Prom. of May* I 743
Reaction needs must *f* revel—yet— „ II 264
'Well now you would fain *f* Wealth,' *Foresters* I i 158
And I will *f* thee, and God help us both. „ I i 277
Ay, so she did not *f* me to the wood. „ I iii 142

Follow (*continued*) But if you *f* me, you may die with me. *Foresters* I iii 166
and be silent in the wood. *F* me. „ II i 366
Quick, friar, *f* them: „ II i 429
They *f* us. „ IV 579
thy match shall *f* mine. „ IV 1045
Follow'd some fifty That *f* me from Penenden Heath *Queen Mary* II i 151
but *f* the device of those Her nearest kin: „ III i 379
You must fancy that which *f*, „ III i 410
boats that *f*, were as glowing-gay As regal gardens; „ III ii 12
Who *f* with the crowd to Cranmer's fire. „ IV iii 554
I *f* thee. *Harold* I ii 215
Why am I *f*, haunted, harass'd, „ II ii 248
Normans left among us, Who *f* me for love! „ III i 304
She hath *f* with our host, and suffer'd all. „ IV i 28
The king's foundation, that have *f* him. „ V i 476
Last night I *f* a woman in the city here. *Becket, Pro.* 468
why, my lord, I *f*—*f* one—— *Becket.* And then what follows? „ I i 188
The woman that I *f* bither. „ I i 195
My lord, I *f* Reginald Fitzurse. „ I i 235
The dog *f* his calling, my lord. „ I iv 97
Then *f* the thunder of the captains and the shouting, „ III iii 111
I thought if I *f* it I should find the fairies. „ IV i 24
I watched her and *f* her into the woods, „ IV ii 16
I *f* You and the child: he babbled all the way. „ IV ii 139
Why, these are our own monks who *f* us! „ V iii 59
I meant thee to have *f*—better thus. *The Cup* II 498
She *f* thee into the forest here? *Foresters* II i 486
The Sheriff! the Sheriff, *f* by Prince John „ IV 588
Followedst Art thou so sure thou *f* anything? *Becket* I i 210
Follower boldness, which will give my *f's* boldness. *Queen Mary* II iii 71
A worldly *f* of the wordly strong. *Becket* I iii 543
He rides abroad with armed *f's*, „ V i 2
Thy holy *f* founded Canterbury— „ V iii 5
but can keep his *f's* true. *Foresters* II i 77
if the *f's* Of him, who heads the movement, „ II i 700
Following (*See also* **A-follering**) but all the ladies of her *f*. *Queen Mary* I i 82
hang the leaders, let their *f* go. „ IV i 74
F her like her sorrow. „ V v 11
And slew two hundred of his *f*, *Harold* IV i 116
Bar the bird From *f* the fled summer— *Becket* I i 259
Fitzurse and his *f*—who would look down upon them? „ III iii 308
And all Thro' *f* of my fancy. *The Falcon* 144
the man, the woman, *F* their best affinities, *Prom. of May* I 523
He, *f* his own instincts as his God, „ I 588
who truly loves and truly rules His *f*, *Foresters* II i 77
Folly *F*, my good Lord. *Courtenay.* How *f*? *Queen Mary* I iv 89
the *f* of all *follies* Is to be love-sick for a shadow. „ I v 533
if he jeer not seeing the true man Behind his *f*, „ II ii 401
His early *follies* cast into his teeth, „ V ii 124
in your chancellorship you served The *follies* of the King. *Becket.* No, not these *follies*! *Becket* I ii 31
I am sure I told him that his plot was *f*. *The Cup* I ii 284
Fond Unalterably and pesteringly *f*! *Queen Mary* V i 120
his *f* excess of wine Springs from the loneliness of my poor bower, *Becket* III i 38
To the *f* arms of her first love, Fitzurse, „ IV ii 334
But he were mighty *f* o' ye, warn't he? *Prom. of May* II 9
You see, they are so *f* o' their own voices *Foresters* II i 382
Fonder *F* of poor Eva—like everybody else. *Prom. of May* II 11
Fondest But since the *f* pair of doves will jar, *Becket* IV ii 40
Fondle And one fair child to *f*! „ III i 12
Food dogs' *f* thrown upon thy head. *Harold* II ii 431
seeing now The poor so many, and all *f* so dear. *Queen Mary* IV iii 209
We scarcely dare to bless the *f* we eat *Becket* V i 70
found thy name a charm to get me *F*, roof, and rest. „ V ii 98
what should you know o' the *f* o' the poor? *Foresters* II i 283
Fool and—the *f*—He wrecks his health *Queen Mary* I v 166
It may be, thro' mine honesty, like a *f*. „ I v 237
he is thrice the *f*; „ II ii 401
He is child and *f*, and traitor to the State. „ II ii 403
some *f* that once Brake bread with us, „ III v 43

Fool (*continued*) and her priests Have preach'd, the *f's*, *Queen Mary* III vi 99
Till, by St. James, I find myself the *f*. „ III vi 101
nave and aisles all empty as a *f's* jest! „ IV iii 287
—the world A most obedient beast and *f*—myself Half beast and *f* as appertaining to it; „ IV iii 414
The *f's*! (repeat) „ IV iii 521, 530
Come out, my Lord, it is a world of *f's*. „ IV iii 639
Courtenay, belike— *Mary.* A *f* and featherhead! „ V i 128
F, think'st thou I would peril mine own soul „ V v 167
hot religious *f*, Who, seeing war in heaven, *Harold* I i 139
make me not *f*! Nor make the King a *f*, „ I i 289
lest I make myself a *f* Who made the King „ I i 293
F still! or wisdom there, „ I i 359
Be not a *f*! „ II i 19
To marry and have no husband Makes the wife *f*. „ II ii 310
I think I am a *f* To think it can be otherwise „ III i 102
Thou uncanonical *f*, Wilt *thou* play with the thunder? „ III i 390
F and wise, I fear This curse, and scorn it. „ III ii 67
Take and slay me, I say, Or I shall count thee *f*. „ IV ii 16
The slow, fat *f*! He drawl'd and prated so, „ IV ii 40
An honest *f*! Follow me, honest *f*, „ V i 88
Hot-headed *f's*—to burst the wall of shields! „ V i 612
Peace, *f's*! *Becket.* Peace, friends! *Becket* I ii 1
F! I will make thee hateful to thy King. „ I ii 91
sucking thro' *f's* ears The flatteries of corruption— „ I iii 360
For, like a *f*, thou knowest no middle way. „ I iii 532
I sign'd them—being a *f*, as Foliot call'd me. „ I iii 561
I play the *f* again. „ I iii 751
stay, *f*, and tell me why thou fliest. „ III ii 34
This in thy bosom, *f*, And after in thy bastard's! „ IV ii 257
The jealous *f* balk'd of her will— „ IV ii 423
honour me, obey me! Sluggards and *f's*! „ V i 241
Sluggards and *f's*, why do you stand and stare? „ V i 256
I have play'd the sudden *f*. *The Cup* I iii 162
But I taäkes 'im fur a bad lot and a burn *f*, *Prom. of May* I 154
but I taäkes 'im for a Lunnun swindler, and a burn *f*. „ I 309
Live with these honest folk—And play the *f*! „ I 745
Superstitious *f*, What brought me here? „ II 350
There, there, I am a *f*! „ III 207
More *f* he! What I that have been call'd a Socialist, „ III 583
Thou speakest like a *f* or a woman. *Foresters* I i 204
There—there—be not a *f* again. „ I i 261
thou art *f* again—I am all as loyal as thyself, „ I i 293
Why do you listen, man, to the old *f*? „ II i 358
I know I have done amiss, have been a *f*. „ II ii 52
I have been a *f* and I have lost my Kate. „ II ii 78
or the head of a *f*, or the heart of Prince John, „ IV 213
See thou thwart me not, thou *f*! „ IV 745
If thou be king, Be not a *f*! „ IV 790
Fool-fire But the *f-f* of love or lust, *The Cup* I i 147
Fool-friar Back, thou *f-f*! Knowest thou not the Prince? *Foresters* IV 682
Foolhardy But that's *f*. *Wyatt.* No! boldness *Queen Mary* II iii 69
Foolish Which found me full of *f* doubts, „ I v 530
For ever, you *f* child! What's come over you? *Prom. of May* I 771
Some *f* mistake of Sally's; but what! „ III 153
And all the *f* world is pressing thither. *Foresters* III 147
Fool-people The *f-p* call her a witch— „ II i 178
Foot Yearns to set *f* upon your island shore. *Queen Mary* I v 367
the pebble which his kingly *f* First presses „ I v 369
It lies there in six pieces at your *feet*; „ II i 87
set no *f* theretoward unadvised Of all our Privy Council; „ II ii 204
a sound Of *feet* and voices thickening hither— „ II iv 45
My foes are at my *feet* and I am Queen. „ II iv 119
My foes are at my *feet*, and Philip King. „ II iv 143
as if her *feet* were wash'd in blood, „ III i 61
Feeling my native land beneath my *f*, „ III ii 47
Thou art much beholden to this *f* of mine, „ III ii 49
where Edward draws A faint *f* hither, *Harold* I i 144
thy leave to set my *feet* On board, „ I i 228
sea shall roll me back To tumble at thy *feet*. „ I ii 115
Down thirty *feet* below the smiling day— „ II ii 430
He had but one *f*, he must have hopt away, „ II ii 675

Foot (*continued*) bright sky cleave To the very *feet* of God, *Harold* II ii 743
Seven *feet* of English land, or something more, „ IV ii 54
'Seven *feet* of English earth, or something more, „ IV iii 112
Then for the bastard Six *feet* and nothing more! „ IV iii 116
Our guardsman hath but toil'd his hand and *f*, I hand, *f*, „ V i 201
They turn on the pursuer, horse against *f*, „ V i 609
and a *f* to stamp it . . . Flat. „ V ii 192
the Archbishop washed my *feet* o' Tuesday. *Becket* I iv 234
My bank Of wild-flowers. At thy *feet*! „ II i 126
if Thomas have not flung himself at the King's *feet*. „ III iii 169
o'erleaps a jutting rock And shoots three hundred *feet*. *The Cup* I i 111
tho' Rome may set A free *f* where she will, „ II 246
My *feet* are tons of lead, They will break „ II 476
but he left the mark of 'is *f* i' the flower-bed; *Prom. of May* I 409
I measured his *f* wi' the mark i' the bed, „ I 413
I thinks I'd like to taäke the measure o' your *f*. „ I 464
is a gentleman? *Dora*. That he is, from head to *f*. „ III 282
land now And wealth, And lay both at your *feet*. „ III 616
whenever I set my own *f* on it I say to it, *Foresters* I i 335
Far from solid *f* of men, „ II ii 169

Footed *See* **Delicate-footed, Four-footed**

Footfall No *f*—no Fitzurse. We have seen her home. *Becket* I i 367

Footsore I am *f* and famish'd therewithal. *Foresters* II i 266

Footstep I thought I heard A *f*. *The Cup* I ii 12

Footstool There let them lie, your *f*! *Queen Mary* II iv 121

For *See* **Vor, Vor't**

Forage To leave the foe no *f*. *Harold* V i 133

Foraging I am *f* For Norway's army. „ IV ii 5

Forbad So royal that the Queen *f* you wearing it. *Queen Mary* I iv 77
The King *f* it. True, my liege. *Foresters* IV 865

Forbear Spare and *f* him, Harold, if he comes! *Harold* III i 299
How long shall we *f* him? *Becket* V ii 417

Forbid Shall I despair then?—God *f*! *Queen Mary* IV iii 129
No, God *f*! *Henry*. No! God *f*! *Becket* II ii 222
God *f*! (repeat) *Foresters* I ii 93, 100
Ay God *f*, But if it be so we must bear with John. „ I ii 101
save King Richard, when he comes, *f* me. „ IV 665
if the King *f* thy marrying With Robin, „ IV 874

Forbidden loved within the pale *f* By Holy Church: *Harold* III ii 23

Force (**s**) in full *f* Roll upon London. *Queen Mary* II i 235
so my Lord of Pembroke in command Of all her *f* be safe; „ II ii 306
Lord Pembroke in command of all our *f* „ II iv 4
jealousy Hath in it an alchemic *f* to fuse „ III vi 181
No power mine To hold their *f* together . . . *Harold* IV iii 213
Have thy two brethren sent their *f*'s in? „ V i 342
Then there's no *f* in thee! „ V i 344
'A Galatian serving by *F* in the Roman Legion.' *The Cup* I i 47
'A Galatian serving by *F* in the Roman Legion.' „ I ii 75
Serve by *f*? No *f* Could make me serve by *f*. „ I ii 79
The *f* of Rome a thousand-fold our own. „ I ii 85

Force (**verb**) Why do you *f* me thus against my will? *Grim*. My lord, we *f* you from your enemies. *Becket*. As you would *f* a king from being crown'd. *John of Salisbury*. We must not *f* the crown of martyrdom. *Becket* V iii 21
I could not *f* or wheedle to my will. *The Cup* I iii 167

Forced Spite of her tears her father *f* it on her. *Queen Mary* I v 495
so 'z we was *f* to stick her, „ IV iii 494
When being *f* aloof from all my guard, *Harold* IV iii 15
dost thou think the King *F* mine election? *Becket* I i 127
see you yon side-beam that is *f* from under it, „ III iii 50

Forefather Beheld our rough *f*'s break their Gods, *Queen Mary* III ii 120

Foreign My *f* friends, who dream'd us blanketed In ever-closing fog, „ III ii 19
That Gardiner, once so one with all of us Against this *f* marriage, „ III iii 7
and plunge His *f* fist into our island Church „ III iv 364
no *f* prince or priest Should fill my throne, „ III v 235
A long petition from the *f* exiles To spare the life of Cranmer. „ IV i 3
Shall these accuse him to a *f* prince? „ IV i 24
That Cranmer may withdraw to *f* parts, „ IV i 45
This same petition of the *f* exiles For Cranmer's life. „ IV i 193

Foreign (*continued*) how it chanced That this young Earl was sent on *f* travel, *Queen Mary* V ii 489
The *f* courts report him in his manner Noble „ V ii 511
that seem at most Sweet guests, or *f* cousins, *Becket* II i 135

Foreigner that no *f* Hold office in the household, *Queen Mary* III iii 71

Forekings fierce *f* had clench'd their private hides *Harold* IV iii 35

Forelead twin sister of the morning star, *F* the sun. *The Cup* I iii 47

Forelock That irritable *f* which he rubs, *Queen Mary* I iv 265
what hath fluster'd Gardiner? how he rubs His *f*! „ III iv 13

Foremost First of the *f* of their files, who die For God, *Becket* V ii 495
F in England and in Normandy; *Harold* II ii 631

Forenoon I was born true man at five in the *f* *Queen Mary* I i 46

Foresee For I *f* dark days. *Mary*. And so do I, sir; „ I v 275
and there was Lambert; Who can *f* himself? „ IV ii 216

Foreseeing *F*, with whate'er unwillingness, „ I v 253

Foreshorten That so *f*'s greatness, „ III v 41

Forespeak I can *f* your speaking. „ I v 137

Forest (**adj.**) The King keeps his *f* head of game here, *Becket* III ii 37
I have shelter'd some that broke the *f* laws. *Foresters* I iii 70
up thro' all the *f* land North to the Tyne: „ II i 88
So now the *f* lawns are all as bright As ways to heaven, „ II i 630
And join our feasts and all your *f* games „ III 85
It is our *f* custom they should revel Along with Robin. „ III 174
Have ye glanced down thro' all the *f* ways „ IV 111
Ay, ay, Robin, but let him know our *f* laws: „ IV 199
Hast broken all our Norman *f* laws, „ IV 886
That thou wilt break our *f* laws again „ IV 888
They break thy *f* laws—nay, by the rood „ IV 907
Our *f* games are ended, our free life, „ IV 1049

Forest (**s**) King's verdurer caught him a-hunting in the *f*, *Becket* I iv 96
More sacred than his *f*'s for the chase? „ IV ii 24
this door Opens upon the *f*! Out, begone! *The Cup* I ii 329
there is a lot of wild fellows in Sherwood *f* who hold by King Richard. *Foresters* I ii 73
In Sherwood *F*. I have heard of them. „ I iii 102
I believe She came with me into the *f* here. *Robin*. She follow'd thee into the *f* here? „ II i 485
myself Would guide you thro' the *f* to the sea. „ II i 638
out of the *f* and over the hills and away, „ II ii 175
most beaten track Runs thro' the *f*, „ III 90
My lord John, In wrath because you drove him from the *f*, „ III 451
To bring their counter-bond into the *f*. „ IV 90
cuirass in this *f* where I dream'd That all was peace— „ IV 130
Thou art the king of the *f*, „ IV 232
if e'er thou be assail'd In any of our *f*'s, „ IV 424
Thou told'st us we should meet him in the *f*, „ IV 440
You hide this damsel in your *f* here, „ IV 476
Thou art alone in the silence of the *f* „ IV 631
Thou Robin shalt be ranger of this *f*, „ IV 954
We leave but happy memories to the *f*. „ IV 1071

Forester He was a *f* good; „ II i 319

Forest-horn if I wind This *f-h* of mine „ IV 175

Forest-life and all the better For this free *f-l*, „ II i 60

Foretold my dream *f* my martyrdom In mine own church. *Becket* V ii 632

Forfeit Or I *f* my land to the Abbot. *Foresters* I ii 151
if they were not repaid within a limited time your land should be *f*. „ IV 469

Forfeited affirms The Queen has *f* her right to reign *Queen Mary* V i 290
It seems thy father's land is *f*. *Foresters* IV 640

Forgave my father and I *f* you stealing our coals. *Prom. of May* III 69
—her last word *F*—and I forgive you. „ III 811

Forged ay; if Bonner have not *f* the bills. *Queen Mary* IV i 51

Forget (*See also* **Forgit**) you *f* That long low minster where you gave your hand „ III ii 89
may God *F* me at most need when I *f* Her foul divorce— „ IV i 80
if that May make your Grace *f* yourself a little. „ V v 81
Shall I *f* my new archbishoprick *Becket* I i 220
To rest upon thy bosom and *f* him— „ II i 31
Forgetting that *F*'s me too. „ II i 50
You were. I never *f* anything. „ V ii 413
he begs you to *f* it As scarce his act:— *The Cup* II 51
I promise you that if you *f* yourself in your behaviour to this gentleman, *Prom. of May* I 161
I am old and *f*. Was Prince John there? *Foresters* I i 251

Forget (*continued*) Not till she clean *f* thee, noble Earl.
Marian. *F him*—never—by this Holy Cross *Foresters* I ii 306
Till Nature, high and low, and great and small *F's* herself, " I ii 328
'Turn! turn!' but I *f* it. " I iii 155
Forgetfulness offal thrown Into the blind sea of *f.* *Queen Mary* III iii 193
Forget-me-not From out a bed of thick *f-m-n's*, " V v 94
speedwell, bluebottle, succory, *f-m-n?* *Prom. of May* I 98
F-m-n, meadowsweet, willow-herb. " II 299
Forgetting *F* that Forgets me too. *Becket* II i 49
Forgit (forget) I ha' browt these roses to ye—I *f's* what they calls 'em, *Prom. of May* II 14
Forgive She never will *f* you. *Queen Mary* I ii 96
F me, Father, for no merit of mine, " IV iii 152
F me, brother, I will live here and die. *Harold* II ii 803
F me thou, and help me here! " V ii 22
Not help me, nor *f* me? " V ii 24
I say it now, *f* me! " V ii 27
We do *f* you For aught you wrought against us. *Becket* II ii 109
F me and absolve me, holy father. " II ii 441
and though a Roman I *F* thee, Camma. *The Cup* II 506
I *f* her, I *f* her! *The Falcon* 173
They say, we should *f* our enemies. *Prom. of May* II 431
if the wretch were dead I might *f* him; " II 434
I trust I shall *f* him—by-and-by— " II 466
not So easy to *f*—even the dead. " II 486
sure am I that of your gentleness You will *f* him. " II 489
then she will *f* Edgar for Harold's sake. " II 677
said herself She would *f* him, by-and-by, " II 681
'O man, *f* thy mortal foe, " III 5
souls on earth that live To be forgiven must *f.* *F* him seventy times and seven; " III 8
O *f* me! *f* me! *Steer.* Who said that? " III 462
I do believe I could *f*—well, almost anything— " III 631
Make her happy, then, and I *f* you. " III 667
I cannot find the word—*f* it—Amends. " III 790
—her last word Forgave—and I *f* you. If you ever *F* yourself, " III 811
He never will *f* her. *Foresters* II i 142
Thou art Her brother—I *f* thee. " II i 516
Forgiven That might be *f.* I tell you, fly, my Lord. *Queen Mary* I ii 42
And, when the headsman pray'd to be *f*, " III i 394
These are *f*—matters of the past— " III iii 190
And be *f* for it? " III vi 124
to speak a single word That could not be *f.* " III vi 127
And she loved much: pray God she be *f.* " V v 272
Forgotten and *f* by them and thee. *Harold* I i 255
souls on earth that live To be *f* must forgive. *Prom. of May* III 8
souls in Heaven Are both forgivers and *f.*' " III 11
Didn't I say that we had *f* you? " III 75
I kneel once more to be *f.* *Foresters* II i 668
Forgiveness the King—that traitor past *f*, *Queen Mary* I v 29
Is now content to grant you full *f*, " III iv 389
Was there not some one ask'd me for *f*? *Harold* V ii 83
Would not—if penitent—have denied him *her F.* *Prom. of May* II 498
Go back to him and ask his *f* before he dies.— " III 401
Don't you long for Father's *f*! " III 404
Speak but one word not only of *f*, *Foresters* II i 610
Forgiver souls in Heaven Are both *f's* and forgiven.' *Prom. of May* III 11
Forgot some Hebrew. Faith, I half *f* it. *Queen Mary* II i 126
I *f* to tell you He wishes you to dine along with us, *Prom. of May* I 616
that I *f* my message from the Earl. *Foresters* I i 296
Forgotten I had *f* How these poor libels trouble you. *Queen Mary* V ii 201
F and forgiven by them and thee. *Harold* I i 255
And woo their loves and have *f* thee; " II ii 438
And all thine England hath *f* thee; " II ii 443
Counts his old beads, and hath *f* thee. " II ii 447
Boy, thou hast *f* That thou art English. " II ii 474
nurse, I had *f* thou wast sitting there. *The Falcon* 35
Ay, and *f* thy foster-brother too. " 36
he had not *f* his promise to come when I called him. *Prom. of May* III 329
I have *f* my horn that calls my men together. *Foresters* II i 185
Shame on thee, Little John, thou hast *f*— " III 238
When the Church and the law have *f* God's music, " IV 554

Forkin' And you an' your Sally was *f* the haäy. *Prom. of May* II 181
When me an' my Sally was *f* the haäy, " II 192
Forlorn betray'd, defamed, divorced, *f*! *Queen Mary* I v 27
and yield Full scope to persons rascal and *f*, " II ii 185
F I am, and let me look *f.* " V ii 238
The last Parthian shaft of a *f* Cupid at the King's left breast, *Becket, Pro.* 339
Form to compose the event In some such *f* *Queen Mary* I v 225
The public *f* thereof. " IV ii 71
face and *f* unmatchable! *The Cup* I i 122
Formal a *f* offer of the hand Of Philip? *Queen Mary* I v 349
The *f* offer of Prince Philip's hand. " I v 588
And that more freely than your *f* priest, *Prom. of May* III 632
I believed thee to be too solemn and *f* to be a ruffler. *Foresters* I i 168
Former we shall still maintain All *f* treaties with his Majesty. *Queen Mary* I v 266
A bastard hate born of a *f* love. *Becket* II i 174
Why then I strike into my *f* path For England, " II ii 455
To the monk-king, Louis, our *f* burthen, " IV ii 305
Some of my *f* friends Would find my logic faulty; *Prom. of May* II 663
because one of the Steers had planted it there in *f* times. " III 247
Forsaken we fade and are *f*— *Queen Mary* V ii 375
Forsware That he *f* himself for all he loved, *Harold* V i 622
Forswear to guard the land for which He did *f* himself— " V ii 163
Forsworn realm for which thou art *f* is cursed, " V i 63
But we hold Thou art *f*; and no *f* Archbishop Shall helm the Church. *Becket* I iii 596
Fort Spain in our ships, in our *f's*, *Queen Mary* II i 179
To seize upon the *f's* and fleet, " III i 464
Hold office in the household, fleet, *f's*, army; " III iii 72
A hill, a *f*, a city—that reach'd a hand *Harold* IV i 44
another hill Or *f*, or city, took it, " IV i 50
Fortifying I spent thrice that in *f* his castles. *Becket* I iii 632
Fortiter *Suaviter in modo, f in re,* " V ii 539
Fortune seem'd to smile And sparkle like our *f* *Queen Mary* II iii 24
still Beyond your *f's*, you are still the king *The Falcon* 291
though *f* had born *you* into the estate of a gentleman, *Prom. of May* II 120
Forty As haggard as a fast of *f* days, *Harold* IV iii 176
Some thirty—*f* thousand silver marks. *Becket* I iii 657
What! *f* thousand-marks! " I iii 704
F thousand marks! *f* thousand devils— " I iv 90
These two have *f* gold marks between them, Robin. *Foresters* III 202
Forward *F* to London with me! *f* to London! *Queen Mary* II i 214
f to London! *Crowd.* *F* to London! " II i 216
A Wyatt! a Wyatt! *F*! " II i 237
To Kingston, *f*! " II iii 124
F! *F*! Harold and Holy Cross! *Harold* IV i 268
Foster-brother Ay, and forgotten thy *f-b* too. *The Falcon* 37
as your ladyship knows, his lordship's own *f-b*, " 566
Fought I have *f* the fight and go— *Harold* I i 184
Why—how they *f* when boys— " I i 430
We *f* like great states for grave cause; " I i 440
boy would fist me hard, and when we *f* I conquer'd, " I i 445
And thou for us hast *f* as loyally, " II ii 160
Have I not *f* it out? " II ii 222
I *f* another fight than this Of Stamford-bridge. " IV iii 23
or English Ironside Who *f* with Knut, " IV iii 54
Every man about his king *F* like a king; " IV iii 57
the living Who *f* and would have died, " IV iii 71
Hail to the living who *f*, the dead who fell! " IV iii 105
hath kinglike *f* and fallen, His birthday too. " V ii 124
And but that Holy Peter *f* for us, " V ii 164
have I *f* men Like Harold and his brethren, " V ii 178
For how have *f* thine utmost for the Church, *Becket* I i 117
I led seven hundred knights and *f* his wars. " I iii 639
We *f* in the East, And felt the sun of Antioch " II ii 92
But kinglike *f* the proud archbishop, " IV ii 438
names of those who *f* and fell are like *The Cup* I ii 164
but we *f* for it back, And kill'd— *The Falcon* 614
both *f* against the tyranny of the kings, the Normans. *Foresters* I i 229
Who be those three that I have *f* withal? " II i 443
Thou shouldst have ta'en his place, and *f* for him. " II i 546
Hast thou not *f* for it, and earn'd it? " IV 344

Fought (*continued*) Give me that hand which *f* for Richard there. *Foresters* IV 1029
Foul lives Of many among your churchmen were so *f* *Queen Mary* III iv 192
may God Forget me at most need when I forget Her *f* divorce— „ IV i 81
F maggots crawling in a fester'd vice! „ V v 161
I free From this *f* charge— *Harold* II ii 518
a *f* stream Thro' fever-breeding levels,— *Becket* II i 154
slut whose fairest linen seems *F* as her dust-cloth, „ V ii 203
She rose From the *f* flood and pointed toward the farm, *Prom. of May* II 653
all the *f* fatalities That blast our natural passions into pains! „ III 723
in Nottingham they say There bides a *f* witch somewhere hereabout. *Foresters* II i 203
he has anger'd the *f* witch, „ II i 670
slut whose fairest linen seems *F* as her dust-cloth, *Becket* V ii 203
Found (*See also* **Fun**') All my hope is now It may be *f* a scandal. *Queen Mary* I v 231
Which *f* me full of foolish doubts, „ I v 530
Happily or not, It *f* her sick indeed. „ II ii 124
I've *f* this paper; pray your worship read it; „ II iii 55
We *f* him, your worship, a plundering „ II iii 72
I *f* it fluttering at the palace gates:— „ III ii 218
yet I *f* One day, a wholesome scripture, „ III iv 83
And *f* it all a visionary flame, „ IV ii 4
I have *f* thee and not leave thee any more. „ IV ii 109
Have *f* a real presence in the stake, „ IV ii 142
so long continuing, Hath *f* his pardon; „ IV iii 50
libellous papers which I *f* Strewn in your palace. „ V ii 172
And I have often *f* them. *Mary.* Find me one! „ V ii 222
God pardon me! I have never yet *f* one. „ V ii 335
and the dead were *f* Sitting, and in this fashion; „ V ii 396
I never *f* he bore me any spite. „ V ii 474
Have you *f* mercy there, Grant it me here: „ V v 144
If he *f* me thus, Harold might hate me; *Harold* I ii 171
I *f* him all a noble host should be. „ II ii 10
because we *f* him A Norman of the Normans. „ II ii 581
Both were lost and *f* together, „ III ii 7
lost and *f* Together in the cruel river Swale „ III ii 9
Tho' we be lost and be *f* together.' „ III ii 21
I have *f* him, I am happy. „ V ii 81
That I have *f* it here again? „ V ii 116
He *f* me once alone. Nay—nay—I cannot Tell you: *Becket* I i 274
They said—her Grace's people—thou wast *f*— „ I ii 6
that had *f* a King Who ranged confusions, „ I iii 369
I *f* a hundred ghastly murders done By men, „ I iii 407
and went on till I *f* the light and the lady, „ IV ii 18
He is easily *f* again. „ IV ii 67
F out her secret bower and murder'd her. „ V i 175
f thy name a charm to get me Food, roof, and rest. „ V ii 96
have *f* together In our three married years! *The Cup* I ii 416
we *f* a goat-herd's hut and shared His fruits „ I ii 426
I never *f* the woman I could not force or wheedle „ I iii 165
f All good in the true heart of Sinnatus, „ II 86
If you had *f* him plotting against Rome, „ II 406
But had I *f* him plotting, I had counsell'd „ II 412
chaplet on the grass, And there I *f* it. *The Falcon* 370
I have *f* it once again In your own self. *Prom. of May* II 375
seen us that wild morning when we *f* Her bed unslept in, „ II 470
Has anyone *f* me out, Dora? „ III 225
We *f* a letter in your bedroom torn into bits. „ III 323
even if I *f* it Dark with the soot of slums. „ III 601
I *f* this white doe wandering thro' the wood, *Foresters* II i 95
F him dead and drench'd in dew, „ II ii 147
the warm wine, and *f* it again. „ IV 245
I never *f* one traitor in my band. „ IV 836
Foundation Waltham, my *f* For men who serve the neighbour, *Harold* V i 97
The king's *f*, that have follow'd him. „ V i 476
Fountain (adj.) Were seated sadly at a *f* side, *The Falcon* 610
Fountain (s) his wealth A *f* of perennial alms— *Queen Mary* II ii 385
Four (*See also* **Vour**) *f* guns gaped at me, Black, silent mouths: „ II iii 30
I know Some three or *f* poor priests a thousand times Fitter *Becket, Pro.* 291

Four (*continued*) And this no wife has born you *f* brave sons, *Becket* V i 125
There then, *f* hundred marks. *Foresters* IV 497
Four-and-twenty We will away in *f-a-t* hours, „ I iii 91
Four-footed all manner of game, and *f-f* things, and fowls— *Becket* III iii 130
Fourscore This forest-horn of mine I can bring down *F* tall fellows on thee. *Foresters* IV 177
Fowl (*See also* **Wild-fowl**) The *f* that fleeth o'er thy field is cursed, *Harold* V i 73
all manner of game, and four-footed things, and *f's*— *Becket* III iii 131
Here's a fine *f* for my lady; *The Falcon* 556
Fox Die like the torn *f* dumb, *Queen Mary* II ii 331
a *f* may filch a hen by night, „ III v 157
a *f* from the glen ran away with the hen, *Prom. of May* I 51
Fox-Fleming Why comes that old *f-F* back again? *Queen Mary* I v 581
Foxglove Past the bank Of *f*, then to left by that one yew. *Foresters* IV 974
Fox-lion sorrow'd for my random promise given To yon *f-l*. *Harold* III i 270
Fragment or whether England Be shatter'd into *f's*. „ II ii 286
Frail his *f* transparent hand, Damp with the sweat of death, *Queen Mary* I ii 31
Frailer At least mine own is *f*: you are laming it. *Becket* IV ii 264
Frailty and as to other *frailties* of the flesh— *Foresters* I ii 65
France *F* would not accept her for a bride *Queen Mary* I ii 67
That makes for *F.* (repeat) *Queen Mary* I iii 89, 92, 94
But we play with Henry, King of *F*, *Queen Mary* I iii 132
The King of *F*, Noailles the Ambassador, „ I iv 110
Our one point on the main, the gate of *F*! „ I v 126
The Ambassador from *F*, your Grace. „ I v 239
Would make our England, *F*; „ I v 297
Would be too strong for *F*. „ I v 300
I must needs wish all good things for *F*. „ I v 310
'Sir Peter Carew fled to *F*: „ II i 135
The King of *F* is with us; „ II i 195
The King of *F* will help to break it. *Bagenhall.* *F*! We once had half of *F*, „ III i 105
England now Is but a ball chuck'd between *F* and Spain, „ III i 110
I know some lusty fellows there in *F*. „ III i 129
Back'd by the power of *F*, and landing here, „ III i 447
Not so well holpen in our wars with *F*, „ III vi 189
Ay, ay, beware of *F*. „ IV iii 434
If war should fall between yourself and *F*; „ V i 10
To declare war against the King of *F*. „ V i 117
soon or late you must have war with *F*; „ V i 122
he would weld *F*, England, Scotland, „ V i 136
yet the Pope is now colleagued with *F*; „ V i 140
to discourage and lay lame The plots of *F*, „ V i 189
The King of *F* the King of England too. „ V i 198
There *will* be war with *F*, at last, my liege; „ V i 283
Sailing from *F*, with thirty Englishmen, „ V i 285
This is the fifth conspiracy hatch'd in *F*; „ V i 298
Our flag hath floated for two hundred years Is *F* again. „ V ii 263
You did but help King Philip's war with *F*, „ V ii 314
As far as *F*, and into Philip's heart. „ V iii 18
It was his father's policy against *F*. „ V v 45
help to build a throne Out-towering hers of *F* . . . *Harold* II ii 765
and all *F*, all Burgundy, Poitou, all Christendom „ III ii 149
Louis of *F* loved me, and I dreamed that I loved Louis of *F*: *Becket, Pro.* 355
I will have thee frighted into *F*, „ I ii 94
I mean to cross the sea to *F*, „ I iii 124
Thou knowest he was forced to fly to *F*; „ I iii 205
But I that threw the mightiest knight of *F*, „ I iii 747
'Fly at once to *F*, to King Louis of *F*: „ I iv 53
I must fly to *F* to-night. „ I iv 154
or in the land of *F* for aught I know. „ I iv 196
F! Ha! De Morville, Tracy, Brito—fled is he? „ I iv 198
one who lives for thee Out there in *F*; „ II i 310
Brother of *F*, what shall be done with Becket? „ II ii 64
claws that you perforce again Shrank into *F*. „ II ii 88
Brother of *F*, you have taken, „ II ii 154
all the Church of *F* Decide on their decision, „ II ii 177
we pray you, draw yourself from under The wings of *F*. „ II ii 249

France (*continued*) I am glad that *F* hath scouted him at last: *Becket* II ii 252
you have quenched the warmth of *F* toward you, „ II ii 311
The wine and wealth of all our *F* are yours; „ II ii 446
have I Not heard ill things of her in *F*? Oh, she's The Queen of *F*. „ III i 231
My Lords of *F* and England, My friend of Canterbury „ III iii 227
we will to *F* and be Beforehand with the King, „ IV ii 453
For once in *F* the King had been so harsh, „ V ii 139
St. Denis of *F* and St. Alphege of England, „ V iii 165
Franche-Comté (**a French province**) voices of *F-C*, and the Netherlands, *Queen Mary* V i 45
Frange Illorum lanceas *F* Creator! *Harold* V i 584
Frankfort To Strasburg, Antwerp, *F*, Zurich, *Queen Mary* I ii 2
Fray'd *f* i' the knees, and out at elbow, „ I i 51
Freak Her *f's* and frolics with the late Lord Admiral? „ I iv 20
Free (**adj.**) (*See also* **Tongue-free**) To make *f* spoil and havock of your goods. „ II ii 186
but we can save your Grace. The river still is *f*. „ II iv 25
he is *f* enough in talk, But tells me nothing. „ III ii 193
That jail you from *f* life, bar you from death. „ III v 172
with *f* wing The world were all one Araby. „ IV v 208
but had rather Breathe the *f* wind from off our Saxon downs, *Harold* II ii 186
To chain the *f* guest to the banquet-board; „ II ii 193
F air! *f* field! „ II ii 230
and fill the sky With *f* sea-laughter— „ II ii 337
Should they not know *f* England crowns herself? „ V i 47
Softly, and fling them out to the *f* air. *Becket* I i 287
And weight down all *f* choice beneath the throne. „ I iii 118
couldst thou always Blurt thy *f* mind to the air? „ I iii 239
she holds it in *F* and perpetual alms, „ I iii 680
To speak without stammering and like a *f* man? „ I iv 8
but God and his *f* wind grant your lordship a happy home-return „ III iii 327
Give me the poison; set me *f* of him! „ IV ii 165
The power of life in death to make her *f*! „ V iii 101
tho' Rome may set A *f* foot where she will, *The Cup* II 246
While, had you left him *f* use of his wings, *Prom. of May* I 652
for the moment, Will leave me a *f* field. „ II 456
We should be *f* as air in the wild wood— *Foresters* I iii 124
And these will strike for England And man and maid be *f* „ II i 10
And these shall wed with freemen, And all their sons be *f*, „ II i 22
and all the better For this *f* forest-life, „ II i 60
That I might breathe for a moment *f* of shield And cuirass „ IV 128
Friends, your *f* sports have swallow'd my *f* hour. „ IV 339
while our Robin's life Hangs by a thread, but he is a *f* man. „ IV 385
Our forest games are ended, our *f* life, „ IV 1049
Free (**verb**) I *f* From this foul charge— *Harold* II ii 517
Take thee, or *f* thee, *F* thee or slay thee, „ IV ii 17
if thou light upon her—*f* me from her? *Becket, Pro.* 493
First, *f* thy captive from *her* hopeless prison, „ V i 183
O devil, can I *f* her from the grave? „ V i 185
That sought to *f* the tomb-place of the King *Foresters* IV 408
Freed Duke of Suffolk lately *f* from prison, *Queen Mary* I iii 121
Earl of Devon? I *f* him from the Tower, „ I v 163
he *f* himself By oath and compurgation from the charge. *Harold* II ii 519
Know that when made Archbishop I was *f*, *Becket* I iii 708
part real, part childlike, to be *f* from the dulness— „ III iii 156
I have *f* myself From all such dreams, *Prom. of May* III 594
Freedom Whereas in wars of *f* and defence *The Cup* I ii 160
The love of *f*, the desire of God, *Foresters* II i 68
maiden *f* which Would never brook the tyrant. „ III 119
Freeing For *f* my friend Bagenhall from the Tower; *Queen Mary* III vi 7
Freely that more *f* than your formal priest, *Prom. of May* III 632
Freeman wrench'd All hearts of *freemen* from thee. *Harold* V i 279
And these shall wed with *freemen*, *Foresters* II i 21
Freer and when I flee from this For a gasp of *f* air, *Becket* II i 29
Free-will now the stronger motive, Misnamed *f-w*— *Prom. of May* II 637
Freeze And, lest we *f* in mortal apathy, *The Cup* I iii 130
French (**adj.**) *F*, I must needs wish all goods things for France. *Queen Mary* I v 309
The *F* King winks at it. „ III i 160
French (**adj.**) (*continued*) not mix us any way With his *F* wars— *Queen Mary* III iii 79
and the *F* fleet Rule in the narrow seas. „ V i 6
Swine, sheep, ox—here's a *F* supper. *Becket* I iv 113
Not on *F* ground, nor any ground but English, „ III iii 260
French (**s**) it threatens us no more Than *F* or Norman. *Harold* I i 135
talk a little *F* like a lady; play a little like a lady? *Prom. of May* III 303
Frenchman You must be sweet and supple, like a *F*. *Queen Mary* V i 276
and driven back The *Frenchmen* from their trenches? „ V ii 258
But blaze not out before the *Frenchmen* here. *Becket* III iii 221
Frequency and so cannot suffer by the rule of *f*. „ III iii 319
Fresh but you, cousin, are *f* and sweet As the first flower *Queen Mary* I iv 61
Would fain have some *f* treaty drawn between you.
Mary. Why some *f* treaty? „ I v 261
And put some *f* device in lieu of it— „ III i 268
Cousin Pole, You are *f* from brighter lands. „ III iv 322
Carry *f* rushes into the dining-hall, *Foresters* I i 80
Friar (*See also* **Fool-friar**) Of those two *f's* ever in my prison, *Queen Mary* IV ii 94
as he walk'd the Spanish *f's* Still plied him „ IV iii 576
f's Plied him, but Cranmer only shook his head, „ IV iii 600
overbalance the weight of the church, ha *f*? *Foresters* I ii 62
Quick, *f*, follow them: „ II i 429
Nay, nay, but softly, lest they spy thee, *f*! „ II i 438
We spoil'd the prior, *f*, abbot, monk, „ III 167
Here come three *f's*. „ III 256
Thou and thy woman are a match for three *f's*. „ III 262
How should poor *f's* have money? „ III 276
These *f's*, thieves, and liars, Shall drink „ III 312
I believe thee, thou art a good fellow, though a *f*. „ III 342
by St. Mary these beggars and these *f's* shall join you. „ III 417
This *f* is of much boldness, noble captain. „ IV 234
I am overbreathed, *F*, by my two bouts at quarterstaff. „ IV 267
our *f* is so holy That he's a miracle-monger, „ IV 280
Keep silence, bully *f*, before the King. „ IV 919
If a cat may look at a king, may not a *f* speak to one? „ IV 922
—I trust Half truths, good *f*: „ IV 950
You, good *f*, You Much, you Scarlet, you dear Little John, „ IV 1082
Friar Tuck (**follower of Robin Hood**) coming hither for the dance—be they not, *F T*? „ I ii 54
Besides, tho' *F T* might make us one, „ II ii 88
Friday And I was bit by a mad dog o' *F*, *Becket* I iv 218
Friend fear, I see you, Dear *f*, for the last time; *Queen Mary* I ii 103
Ay, gentle *f*, admit them. I will go. „ I ii 110
By the mass, old *f*, we'll have no pope here „ I iii 42
Unless my *f's* and mirrors lie to me, „ I iv 2
Queen Is both my foe and yours: we should be *f's*. „ I iv 43
Not many *f's* are mine, except indeed Among the many. „ I iv 135
Speak not thereof—no, not to your best *f*, „ I iv 177
who am your *f* And ever faithful counsellor, „ I v 134
call'd my *f's* together, Struck home and won. „ I v 552
His *f's* would praise him, I believed 'em, „ I v 623
His *f's*—as Angels I received 'em, „ I v 625
You as poor a critic As an honest *f*: „ II i 116
No, my *f*; war *for* the Queen's Grace— „ II i 188
world as yet, my *f*, Is not half-waked; „ II i 227
Ay, ay, my *f*; not read it? „ II iii 64
My *f's*, I have not come to kill the Queen „ II iii 116
Be happy, I am your *f*. „ II iii 123
hath shut the gates On *f* and foe. „ II iv 62
My foreign *f's*, who dream'd us blanketed „ III ii 19
St. Andrew's day; sit close, sit close, we are *f's*. „ III iii 2
My seven-years' *f* was with me, my young boy; „ III iii 47
Our old *f* Cranmer, Your more especial love, „ III iv 416
To reach the hand of mercy to my *f*. „ IV i 65
why my *f* Should meet with lesser mercy „ IV i 69
Your-faithful *f* and trusty councillor. „ IV i 89
Without a *f*, a book, my faith would seem Dead „ IV ii 96
Or am I slandering my most inward *f*, „ IV ii 105
Good day, old *f*; what, you look somewhat worn; „ IV ii 115
F for so long time of a mighty King; „ IV iii 73
And I and learned *f's* among ourselves „ V ii 74
Have not I been the fast *f* of your life Since mine began, „ V ii 133
He is my good *f*, and I would keep him so; „ V iii 91

Friend (*continued*) *F*, tho' so late, it is not safe to preach. *Queen Mary* v iv 41
Our *f's*, the Normans, holp to shake his chair. *Harold* i i 85
Stand by him, mine old *f*, „ i i 113
Is not the Norman Count thy *f* and mine? „ i i 247
F's, in that last inhospitable plunge „ ii i 1
I dug mine into My old fast *f* the shore, „ ii i 7
Thou art his *f*: thou know'st my claim on England „ ii ii 11
he shall be my dear *f* As well as thine, „ ii ii 80
So thou, fair *f*, will take them easily. „ ii ii 207
Obey the Count's conditions, my good *f*. „ ii ii 277
I am thy fastest *f* in Normandy. „ ii ii 556
Be careful of thine answer, my good *f*. „ ii ii 605
Harold, I am thy *f*, one life with thee, „ ii ii 649
My *f*, thou hast gone too far to palter now. „ ii ii 706
I, the Count—the King—Thy *f*— „ ii ii 755
O *f's*, I shall not overlive the day. „ iii i 232
Edwin, my *f*—Thou lingerest.—Gurth,— „ iv i 257
F's, had I been here, Without too large self-lauding „ iv iii 85
King Loves not as statesman, but true lover and *f*. *Becket, Pro.* 81
Nolo Archiepiscopari, my good *f*, Is quite another matter. „ *Pro.* 286
Becket, her father's *f*, like enough staved „ *Pro.* 518
F, am I so much better than thyself „ i i 3
Henry the King hath been my *f*, my brother, „ i i 87
my father drove him and his *f's*, De Tracy „ i i 277
when thou seest him next, Commend me to thy *f*.
What *f*? *Rosamund.* The King. „ i i 324
My *f*, the King! . . . O thou Great Seal of England,
Given me by my dear *f* the King of England— „ i i 335
Now must I send thee as a common *f* To tell the King,
my *f*, I am against him. We are *f's* no more: „ i i 342
Go therefore like a *f* slighted by one „ i i 350
O, my dear *f*, the King! O brother!— „ i i 359
Peace, fools! *Becket.* Peace, *f's*! „ i ii 2
Serve my best *f* and make him my worst foe; „ i iii 567
Farewell, *f's*! farewell, swallows! „ i iv 44
may I come in with my poor *f*, my dog? „ i iv 94
My *f's*, the Archbishop bids you good night. „ i iv 261
Be *f's* with him again—I do beseech thee. „ ii i 21
But since he cursed My *f's* at Veselay, „ ii i 89
I kneel to thee—be *f's* with him again. „ ii i 317
Be, both, the *f's* you were. *Henry.* The *f's* we were!
Co-mates we were, „ ii ii 119
No one comes, Nor foe nor *f*; „ iii i 38
My *f* of Canterbury and myself Are now once more „ iii iii 228
It must be so, my *f*! „ iii iii 342
Soon as she learnt I was a *f* of thine, „ v ii 110
Why they, your *f's*, those ruffians, the De Brocs, „ v ii 434
My two good *f's*, What matters murder'd here, „ v ii 629
Come in, my *f's*, come in! „ v iii 68
Some *f's* of mine would speak with me without. *The Cup* i ii 202
my *f's* may spy him And slay him as he runs. „ i ii 390
Our Antonius, Our faithful *f* of Rome, „ ii 244
Thou art the last *f* left me upon earth— *The Falcon* 31
No, no—a *f* of hers. „ 59
For fear of losing more than *f*, a son; „ 332
Should fly like bosom *f's* when needed most. „ 527
cold-manner'd *f* may strangely do us The truest service, „ 642
day's bright like a *f*, but the wind east like an enemy. *Prom. of May* i 79
forget yourself in your behaviour to this gentleman,
my father's *f*, „ i 163
Niver man 'ed better *f's*, and I will saäy niver master 'ed better men: „ i 323
I trust, my dear, we shall be always *f's*. „ i 632
After all that has gone between us—*f's*! What,
only *f's*? „ i 634
All that has gone between us Should surely make us *f's*. „ i 638
I do not dare, like an old *f*, to shake it. „ ii 526
Some of my former *f's* Would find my logic faulty; „ ii 664
But, O dear *f*, If thro' the want of any— „ iii 549
a *f* just now, One that has been much wrong'd, „ iii 574
so true a *f* of the people as Lord Robin of Huntingdon. *Foresters* i i 188

Friend (*continued*) This Robin, this Earl of Huntingdon —he is a *f* of Richard— *Foresters* i i 282
My guests and *f's*, Sir Richard, „ i ii 77
Dost thou mistrust me? Am I not thy *f*? „ i ii 178
as I *am* thy *f*, I promise thee to make this Marian thine. „ i ii 182
I and my *f*, this monk, were here belated, „ i ii 193
Sheriff, thy *f*, this monk, is but a statue. „ i ii 233
F's, I am only merry for an hour or two „ i iii 10
Strike up a song, my *f's*, and then to bed. „ i iii 30
Ah dear Robin? ah noble captain, *f* of the poor! „ ii i 182
Nay—that, my *f*, I am sure I did not say. „ ii i 488
He has a *f* there will advance the monies, „ ii i 628
We never robb'd one *f* of the true King. „ iii 157
Robin, the people's *f*, the King o' the woods! „ iii 347
F's, your free sports have swallow'd my free hour. „ iv 339
Meanwhile, farewell Old *f's*, old patriarch oaks. „ iv 1054
Friendly-fiendly with that *f-f* smile of his, *Harold* iii i 86
Friendship hatred of another to us Is no true bond of *f*. *Queen Mary* i iv 46
I hate a split between old *f's* *Becket* ii ii 380
No *f* sacred, values neither man Nor woman *Foresters* iv 713
Friendship-fast Which binds us *f-f* for ever! *Harold* ii ii 162
Frieze Look'd somewhat crooked on him in his *f*; *Queen Mary* iv iii 333
Fright (s) what maäkes tha sa white? *Eva.* *F*, father! *Prom. of May* i 418
Since Tostig came with Norway—*f* not love. *Harold* iv i 173
Fright (verb) and deep-incavern'd eyes Half *f* me. *Queen Mary* i iv 268
Which *f's* you back into the ancient faith; „ iv ii 143
They *f* not me. *Harold* i i 39
It *f's* the traitor more to maim and blind. „ ii ii 503
—flatter And *f* the Pope— *Becket* ii ii 473
I see now Your purpose is to *f* me— „ iv ii 180
Why do you jest with me, and try To *f* me? *Prom. of May* i 666
I am not deaf: you *f* me. „ iii 660
To *f* the wild hawk passing overhead, *Foresters* iii 318
Frighted Are *f* back to Tostig. *Harold* iv i 119
I will have thee *f* into France, *Becket* i ii 93
Fringe Some golden *f* of gorgeousness beyond Old use, *The Cup* ii 438
old woman's blessing with them to the last *f*. *Foresters* ii i 196
Frith (John) But you were never raised to plead for *F*, *Queen Mary* iv ii 211
Frock What, Mr. Dobson? A butcher's *f*? *Prom. of May* i 94
Frog Quash'd my *f* that used to quack *Foresters* ii ii 149
Frolic Her freaks and *f's* with the late Lord Admiral? *Queen Mary* i iv 20
After my *f* with his tenant's girl, *Prom. of May* i 493
Can have *f* and play. *Foresters* ii ii 183
From *See* **Vro'**
Front (adj.) Would set him in the *f* rank of the fight *The Cup* i ii 153
Front (verb) That is Your question, and I *f* it with another: *Queen Mary* i v 141
Will *f* their cry and shatter them into dust. „ ii iv 5
And *f* the doom of God. *Harold* v i 436
I'll *f* him, cross to cross. *Becket* i iii 481
Frost had a touch of *f* That help'd to check *The Falcon* 644
How few *f's* Will chill the hearts *Foresters* iv 1063
Frosted *f* off me by the first cold frown of the King. *Becket* i iv 67
Frosty Like sun-gilt breathings on a *f* dawn— *Queen Mary* v iii 50
Frown (s) frosted off me by the first cold *f* of the King. *Becket* i iv 67
Let there not be one *f* in this one hour. „ ii i 43
Frown (verb) should not *f* as Power, but smile *Harold* i i 365
However kings and queens may *f* on thee. *Becket* i ii 19
Frowned The King hath *f* upon me. „ i iv 25
he *f* 'No mate for her, if it should come to that'— „ iii i 258
Frozen snow had *f* round her, and she sat Stone-dead „ v ii 237
Fructus Sit benedictus *f* ventris tui!' *Queen Mary* iii ii 83
Fruit should leave Some *f* of mine own body after me, „ ii ii 223
The tree that only bears dead *f* is gone. „ iii i 19
this dead *f* was ripening overmuch, „ iii i 25
Can render thanks in *f* for being sown, „ iii iii 198
when the full *f* of the royal promise might have dropt *Becket* iii iii 275
and shared His *f's* and milk. Liar! *The Cup* i ii 428
strows our *f's*, and lays Our golden grain, „ ii 285
And here are fine *f's* for my lady— *The Falcon* 561
Fruitful Most *f*, yet, indeed, an empty rind, *Queen Mary* iii ii 202
Drink and drink deep—our marriage will be *f*. *The Cup* ii 381

Fugatur Pastor *f* Grex trucidatur— *Harold* v i 513
Fulfil Speak, Master Cranmer, *F* your promise made me, *Queen Mary* iv iii 112
Fulfill'd wish *f* before the word Was spoken, .. i iv 232
Full but I hear that he is too *f* of aches and broken before his day. .. i i 124
But your own state is *f* of danger here. .. i iv 168
a head So *f* of grace and beauty ! .. i v 64
in *f* force Roll upon London. .. ii i 234
ye did promise *f* Allegiance and obedience to the death. .. ii ii 168
and yield *F* scope to persons rascal and forlorn, .. ii ii 185
And pointed *f* at Southwark ; .. ii iii 46
That hastes with *f* commission from the Pope .. iii ii 51
And *f* release from danger of all censures Of Holy Church .. iii iii 150
Not the *f* faith, no, but the lurking doubt. .. iii iv 124
A fine beard, Bonner, a very *f* fine beard. .. iii iv 338
Is now content to grant you *f* forgiveness, .. iii iv 389
So that you crave *f* pardon of the Legate. .. iii iv 391
but it was never seen That any one recanting thus at *f*, .. iv i 59
In *f* consistory, When I was made Archbishop, .. v ii 84
with *f* proof Of Courtenay's treason ? .. v ii 498
Make me *f* fain to live and die a maid. .. v iii 98
but to pay them *f* in kind, .. v iv 14
Pour not water In the *f* vessel running out at top *Harold* i i 378
And we will fill thee *f* of Norman sun, .. ii ii 180
F hope have I that love will answer love. .. iv i 237
F thanks for your fair greeting of my bride ! .. iv iii 46
The cup's *f* ! *Harold.* I saw the hand of Tostig cover it. .. iv iii 80
Bring not thy hollowness On our *f* feast. .. iv iii 204
Cramp thy crop *f*, but come when thou art call'd. .. iv iii 234
Lay hands of *f* allegiance in thy Lord's And crave his mercy, .. v i 11
My heart is *f* of tears—I have no answer. *Becket, Pro.* 406
And there stole into the city a breath *F* of the meadows, .. i i 263
if the Latin rhymes be rolled out from a *f* mouth ? .. ii ii 338
What more, Thomas ? I make thee *f* amends. .. iii iii 219
when the *f* fruit of the royal promise might have dropt into thy mouth .. iii iii 275
Hath used the *f* authority of his Church .. v i 207
My lord, the city is *f* of armed men. .. v ii 187
But *f* mid-summer in those honest hearts. .. v ii 373
Plunder'd the vessel *f* of Gascon wine, .. v ii 441
I would stand Clothed with the *f* authority of Rome, .. v ii 493
but God's *f* curse Shatter you all to pieces .. v iii 134
In the *f* face of all the Roman camp ? *The Cup* i ii 269
All my brain is *f* of sleep. .. i ii 445
but now all drown'd in love And glittering at *f* tide— .. ii 234
Thank you. Look how *f* of rosy blossom it is. *Prom. of May* i 84
when the tide Of *f* democracy has overwhelm'd This Old world, .. i 593
and sat Thro' every sensual course of that *f* feast .. ii 254
with what *f* hands, may be Waiting you in the distance ? .. ii 509
Why should I pay you your *f* wages ? .. iii 83
Let me bring you in here where there is still *f* daylight. .. iii 218
and each of 'em as *f* of meat as an egg, *Foresters* i i 42
The wood is *f* of echoes, owls, elfs, ouphes, oafs, .. ii i 262
though thou wert like a bottle *f* up to the cork, .. iv 210
Rogue, I am *f* of gout. I cannot dance. .. iv 562
In this *f* tide of love, Wave heralds wave : .. iv 1042
Fullest I fail Where he was *f* : *Queen Mary* ii i 56
Let all be done to the *f* in the sight *The Cup* ii 433
Full-throated to close at once In one *f-t* No ! *Queen Mary* i v 634
Full-train'd The *f-t* marvel of all falconry, *The Falcon* 25
Fulmina *F*, *f* Deus vastator ! *Harold* v i 573
Fulmination flashes And *f's* from the side of Rome, *Becket, Pro.* 222
Fulness Doth not the *fewness* of anything make the *f* of it in estimation ? .. iii iii 302
Fun' (found) you be a pretty squire. I ha' *f* ye out, I bev. *Prom. of May* ii 689
we *f* 'im out a-walkin' i' West Field wi' a white 'at, .. iii 134
Function thousand times Fitter for this grand *f*. *Becket, Pro.* 293
I will suspend myself from all my *f's*. .. i iii 301
true To either *f*, holding it ; .. i iii 538
Fundatur Illorum in lacrymas Cruor *f* ! *Harold* v i 532
Funeral look'd As grim and grave as from a *f*. *Queen Mary* ii ii 65
Fungus *See* **Wood-fungus**
Furrow plow Lay rusting in the *f's* yellow weeds, *Becket* i iii 355
Vein'd marble—not a *f* yet— .. ii i 197
Further Go *f* hence and find him. *Harold* v ii 60
Fury God will beat down the *f* of the flame, *Queen Mary* iv iii 98
Furze Thy high black steed among the flaming *f*, *Becket* ii i 56
Fuse And in this very chamber, *f* the glass, *Queen Mary* iii v 54
alchemic force to *f* Almost into one metal .. iii vi 181
Iron will *f*, and marble melt ; *Prom. of May* ii 505
Future hath a farther flight Than mine into the *f*. *Queen Mary* i v 313

G

Gaäme (game) a-plaäyin' the saäme *g* wi' my Dora— *Prom. of May* ii 591
Gaäy (gay) Wi' the wild white rose, an' the woodbine sa *g*, .. ii 175
Gad-fly deer from a dog, or a colt from a *g-f*, *Foresters* ii i 434
Gaffer but if you starve me I be *G* Death himself. .. i i 48
Gaiety So winsome in her grace and *g*, *Prom. of May* iii 754
Gain (s) More *g* than loss ; for of your wives *Becket* v ii 200
Gain (verb) Not to *g* paradise : no, nor if the Pope, time And peace for prayer to *g* a better one. *Queen Mary* iv iii 557 *Harold* i i 220
I may trust to *g* her then When I shall *The Cup* i i 19
Gain'd She lives—but not for him ; one point is *g*. *Becket* iv ii 416
If once our ends are *g* ? *The Cup* i i 32
I hardly *g* The camp at midnight. .. i iii 18
Gainsay which he *G's* by next sunrising— *Becket* iv ii 278
Gala-day This is the *g-d* of thy return. *Foresters* iv 959
Galahad (a knight) The veriest *G* of old Arthur's hall. *Becket, Pro.* 129
Galatia Well—I shall serve *G* taking it, *The Cup* i i 100
Must all *G* hang or drown herself ? .. i ii 87
I know of no such wives in all *G*. .. i ii 191
Then that I serve with Rome to serve *G*. .. i ii 213
my serving Rome To serve *G* : .. i ii 279
I am much malign'd. I thought to serve *G*. .. i ii 324
And I will make *G* prosperous too, .. i iii 169
tell him That I accept the diadem of *G*— .. ii 158
It is our ancient custom in *G* .. ii 358
The sovereign of *G* weds his Queen. .. ii 432
Galatian (adj.) What is Synorix ? *Sinnatus.* *G*, and not know ? .. i ii 181
He sends you This diadem of the first *G* Queen, .. ii 132
Artemis, Artemis, hear me, *G* Artemis ! .. ii 313
Artemis, Artemis, hear her, *G* Artemis ! .. ii 317
Thy turn, *G* King. .. ii 379
Galatian (s) 'A *G* SERVING BY FORCE IN THE ROMAN LEGION.' .. i i 47
That we *G's* are both Greek and Gaul. .. i i 203
'A *G* SERVING BY FORCE IN THE ROMAN LEGION.' .. i ii 75
know myself am that *G* Who sent the cup. .. i ii 209
Galatian-born But he and I are both *G-b*, .. ii 94
Thou art *G-b*. .. ii 456
Gall (bile) if the truth be *g*, Cram me not thou with honey, *Harold* iv i 15
honeymoon is the *g* of love ; he dies of his honey-moon. *Becket, Pro.* 364
Ay, whether it be *g* or honey to 'em— *Foresters* iv 967
Gall (girl) I cum behind tha, *g*, and couldn't make tha hear. *Queen Mary* iv iii 465
Gall (verb) ye three must *g* Poor Tostig. *Leofwin.* Tostig, sister, *g's* himself ; *Harold* i i 419
Gallant Our *g* citizens murder'd all in vain, *The Cup* i ii 142
A *g* boy, A noble bird, each perfect of the breed. *The Falcon* 319
A *g* Earl. I love him as I hate John. *Foresters* i i 190
Who art thou, *g* knight ? .. ii i 440
This *g* Prince would have me of his—what ? .. iv 701
My masters, welcome *g* Walter Lea. .. iv 1002
Gall'd His heart so *g* with thine ingratitude, *Becket* i iii 4

Gallery And I will out upon the *g*. *Queen Mary* II iv 49
In some dark closet, some long *g*, drawn, „ V ii 217
Galley more than one Row'd in that *g*—Gardiner to wit, „ IV i 87
Galley-slave now, perhaps, Fetter'd and lash'd, a *g-s*, *Foresters* II i 654
Gallop (s) On the *g*, on the *g*, Robin, like a deer „ II i 432
Gallop (verb) 'at I tell'd 'em to *g* 'im. *Prom. of May* III 433
Gallows What! the *g*? *Queen Mary* III i 24
Gamble *G* thyself at once out of my sight, „ II iii 95
Gambled has drunk and *g* out All that he had, „ II iii 87
He has *g* for his life, and lost, he hangs. „ II iii 91
Game (pastime) (*See also* **Gäme**) The *G* of Chess. (repeat) „ I iii 127
such a *g*, sir, were whole years a playing. „ I iii 139
Strange *g* of chess! a King That with her own pawns „ I iii 161
Simon Renard spy not out our *g* Too early. „ I iii 173
With whom they play'd their *g* against the king! *Harold* V ii 13
fixt my fancy Upon the *g* I should have beaten thee, *Becket, Pro.* 51
a perilous *g* For men to play with God. „ II ii 70
Is this a *g* for thee to play at? Away. *Foresters* II i 426
All our *g's* be put to rout. „ II ii 166
And join your feasts and all your forest *g's* „ III 85
Then thou shalt play the *g* of buffets with us. „ IV 259
Our forest *g's* are ended, our free life, „ IV 1049
Game (thing hunted) fatter *g* for you Than this old gaping gurgoyle: *Queen Mary* I iii 80
well train'd, and easily call'd Off from the *g*. *Becket, Pro.* 121
When they ran down the *g* and worried it. „ *Pro.* 123
The King keeps his forest head of *g* here, „ III ii 37
let the King's fine *g* look to itself. „ III ii 44
with all manner of *g*, and four-footed things, and fowls— „ III iii 130
No rushing on the *g*—the net,—the net. *The Cup* I i 170
And I may strike your *g* when you are gone. „ I ii 36
I must lure my *g* into the camp. „ I iii 64
You run down your *g*, We ours. What pity have you for your *g*? *Foresters* IV 520
Gamekeeper Have I not seen the *g*, the groom, *Queen Mary* IV iii 371
Gamel (a Northumbrian Thane) *G*, son of Orm, What thinkest thou this means? (repeat) *Harold* I i 20, 463
Hail, *G*, son of Orm, „ I i 91
Albeit no rolling stone, my good friend *G*, „ I i 94
Is the North quiet, *G*? „ I i 107
I trust he may do well, this *G*, „ I ii 190
that was his guest, *G*, the son of Orm: „ II ii 299
murder'd thine own guest, the son of Orm, *G*, „ IV ii 39
Gamester no such *g* As, having won the stake, *The Cup* I iii 145
Gangrene this rag fro' the *g* i' my leg. *Becket* I iv 237
and *g's*, and running sores, praise ye the Lord, „ I iv 255
Gap Sheep at the *g* which Gardiner takes, *Queen Mary* III iii 236
Then fling mine own fair person in the *g* *Harold* I ii 202
as I hate the dirty *g* in the face of a Cistercian monk, *Becket* II ii 381
Could shine away the darkness of that *g* „ III i 60
thaw he niver mended that *g* i' the glebe fence *Prom. of May* I 446
Gape These fields are only green, they make me *g*. *Queen Mary* III v 8
Will the earth *g* and swallow us? *Becket* V iii 205
causest the safe earth to shudder and *g*, *The Cup* II 299
throat might *g* before the tongue could cry who? *Foresters* III 225
Gaped four guns *g* at me, Black, silent mouths: *Queen Mary* II iii 31
The nurses yawn'd, the cradle *g*, „ III vi 93
Gaping yonder's fatter game for you Than this old *g* gurgoyle: „ I iii 81
Stand staring at me! shout, you *g* rogue! „ III i 288
The pretty *g* bills in the home-nest Piping for bread— *Becket* II ii 300
When shall your parish-parson bawl our banns Before your *g* clowns? *Prom. of May* I 687
Garb These black dog-Dons *G* themselves bravely. *Queen Mary* III i 190
Garcia (Villa) *See* **Villa Garcia**
Garda might have flash'd Upon their lake of *G*, „ III ii 23
Garden (adj.) I love them More than the *g* flowers, *Becket* II i 133
matched with my Harold is like a hedge thistle by a *g* rose. *Prom. of May* III 176
Garden (s) were as glowing-gay As regal *g's*; *Queen Mary* III ii 14
Which in the Catholic *g* are as flowers, „ IV i 178
and in the midst A *g* and my Rosamund. *Becket, Pro.* 169
into a *g* and not into the world, „ III i 131
not to speak one word, for that's the rule o' the *g*, „ III i 138
Garden (s) (*continued*) if I had been Eve i' the *g* I shouldn't ha' minded the apple, *Becket* III i 139
the knights are arming in the *g* Beneath the sycamore. „ V ii 569
There sprouts a salad in the *g* still. *The Falcon* 149
I haven't seen Eva yet. Is she anywhere in the *g*? *Prom. of May* I 47
All in the castle *g*, *Foresters* I i 10
Stole on her, she was walking in the *g*, „ II i 113
The serpent that had crept into the *g* „ II i 137
Gardener the groom, *G*, and huntsman, in the parson's place, *Queen Mary* IV iii 373
Garden-stuff profess to be great in green things and in *g-s*. *The Falcon* 552
Gardiner (Bishop of Winchester and Lord Chancellor) (*See also* **Out-Gardiners, Stephen Gardiner**) *G* for one, who is to be made Lord Chancellor, *Queen Mary* I i 86
so that *G* And Simon Renard spy not out our game „ I iii 172
Thus *G*—for the two were fellow-prisoners „ I iv 198
He hath no fence when *G* questions him; „ I iv 204
this fierce old *G*—his big baldness, „ I iv 263
G is against him; The Council, „ I v 76
It then remains for your poor *G*, „ I v 220
Paget is ours. *G* perchance is ours; „ I v 386
brake into woman-tears, Ev'n *G*, all amazed, „ I v 566
G knows, but the Council are all at odds, „ II i 138
I hear that *G*, coming with the Queen, „ II ii 308
G buys them With Philip's gold. „ III i 143
a pale horse for Death and *G* for the Devil. „ III i 235
how strange That *G*, once so one with all „ III iii 6
This *G* turn'd his coat in Henry's time; „ III iii 16
Ay, and for *G*! being English citizen, „ III iii 23
which the emperor sent us Were mainly *G's*: „ III iii 71
Mary would have it; and this *G* follows; „ III iii 230
Philip would have it; and this *G* follows! „ III iii 233
Sheep at the gap which *G* takes, „ III iii 236
what hath fluster'd *G*? how he rubs His forelock! „ III iv 12
The faultless *G*! „ III iv 96
G would have my head. „ III v 118
The gray rogue, *G*, Went on his knees, „ III v 165
G out-Gardiners *G* in his heat, „ III vi 25
G burns, And Bonner burns; „ III vi 58
more than one Row'd in that galley—*G* to wit, „ IV i 87
summun towld summun o' owld Bishop *G's* end; „ IV iii 503
G wur struck down like by the hand o' God „ IV iii 515
did not *G* intercept A letter which the Count de Noailles wrote „ V ii 494
Some say that *G*, out of love for him, „ V ii 501
G burns Already; but to pay them full in kind, „ V iv 13
Garland (*See also* **Marriage-garland**) your ladyship were not Too proud to look upon the *g*, *The Falcon* 663
dead *G* Will break once more into the living blossom. „ 918
Garner *g* the wheat; And burn the tares *Queen Mary* V v 113
Garnish'd We have had it swept and *g* after him. „ III ii 139
Garrison we might withdraw Part of our *g* at Calais. „ I v 123
Garrison'd *See* **Ill-garrison'd**
Garrulous poor *g* country-wives. *Queen Mary* IV iii 547
What, daunted by a *g*, arrogant girl! *Foresters* IV 736
Garter English *G*, studded with great emeralds, *Queen Mary* III i 84
Gascon amorous Of good old red sound liberal *G* wine: *Becket, Pro.* 100
when the *G* wine mounts to my head, „ *Pro.* 113
Plunder'd the vessel full of *G* wine, „ V ii 441
Gash (s) —brave Gurth, one *g* from brow to knee! *Harold* V ii 70
Gash (verb) here I *g* myself asunder from the King, *Becket* I i 175
Gash'd Son, husband, brother *g* to death in vain, *The Cup* I ii 143
Gasp when I flee from this For a *g* of freer air, *Becket* II i 29
Gasping 'No, madam,' he said, *G*; *Queen Mary* III i 405
Gate (*See also* **Farm-gate**) Our one point on the main, the *g* of France! „ I v 125
At the park *g* he hovers with our guards. „ II iv 15
Hark, there is battle at the palace *g's*, „ II iv 47
they have shut the *g's*! „ II iv 59
hath shut the *g's* On friend and foe. „ II iv 61
cry To have the *g's* set wide again, „ II iv 65
They are the flower of England; set the *g's* wide. „ II iv 70
How oft hath Peter knock'd at Mary's *g*! „ III ii 63
Open, Ye everlasting *g's*! „ III ii 183

Gate (*continued*) I found it fluttering at the palace *g's* :— *Queen Mary* III ii 218
Like dogs that set to watch their master's *g*, „ III iv 310
I see the flashing of the *g's* of pearl— *Harold* I i 186
my men will guard you to the *g's*. *Becket* I i 403
Here is a missive left at the *g* by one from the castle. „ I iv 50
—like some loud beggar at thy *g*— „ II i 181
Close the great *g*—ho, there—upon the town. „ V ii 530
Was not the great *g* shut ? „ V iii 137
waiting To clasp their lovers by the golden *g's*. *Prom. of May* I 248
Laid famine-stricken at the *g's* of Death— „ III 807

Gate-house Last night I climb'd into the *g-h*, Brett, *Queen Mary* II iii 15

Gateway *g* to the mainland over which Our flag hath floated „ V ii 260

Gather *g* your men—Myself must bustle. „ II ii 372
g all From sixteen years to sixty ; „ V ii 272

Gathered these our companies And guilds of London, *g* here, „ II ii 129
And *g* with his hands the starting flame, „ IV iii 336
I *g* from the Queen That she would see your Grace „ V iii 102
g one From out a bed of thick forget-me-nots, „ V v 92
Was not the year when this was *g* richer ? *The Falcon* 345
confirm it now Before our *g* Norman baronage, *Harold* II ii 695

Gaul That we Galatians are both Greek and *G*. *The Cup* I i 204

Gave (*See also* **Gev, Gie'd**) That *g* her royal crown to Lady Jane. *Queen Mary* I ii 19
My father on a birthday *g* it me, „ I v 527
and in that passion *G* me my Crown. „ I v 568
where you *g* your hand To this great Catholic King. „ III ii 90
thro' the fear of death *G* up his cause, „ IV iii 28
Whereat Lord Williams *g* a sudden cry :— „ IV iii 604
G up the ghost ; and so past martyr-like— „ IV iii 623
reft me of that legateship Which Julius *g* me, „ V ii 35
Look'd hard and sweet at me, and *g* it me. „ V v 95
To the good king who *g* it—not to you— *Harold* I i 407
G his shorn smile the lie. „ II ii 226
God *g* us to divide us from the wolf ! „ IV iii 101
answer which King Harold *g* To his dead namesake, „ IV iii 109
He *g* him all the kingdoms of the West. „ V i 24
and the King *g* it to his Chancellor. *Becket, Pro.* 431
G me the golden keys of Paradise. „ I i 54
We *g* thee to the charge of John of Salisbury, „ I i 247
chart which Henry *g* you With the red line— „ I ii 61
King Stephen *g* Many of the crown lands „ I iii 149
Shame fall on those who *g* it a dog's name— „ II i 141
and *g* me a great pat o' the cheek for a pretty wench, „ III i 125
save King Henry *g* thee first the kiss of peace. „ III iii 253
By very God, the cross I *g* the King ! „ IV ii 199
life Saved as by miracle alone with Him Who *g* it. „ IV ii 369
I *g* it you, and you your paramour ; „ V i 168
His father *g* him to my care, „ V ii 335
and open arms To him who *g* it ; *The Cup* I i 85
He *g* me his hand : *The Falcon* 836
she that *g* herself to me so easily *Prom. of May* I 746
She *g* her hand, unask'd, at the farm-gate ; „ II 625
he *g* me no address, and there was no word of marriage ; „ III 332
The lady *g* a rose to the Earl, (repeat) *Foresters* I i 12, 105
The lady *g* her hand to the Earl, (repeat) „ I i 16, 92
She *g* a weeping kiss to the Earl, (repeat) „ I i 20, 119
the man had given her a rose and she *g* him another. „ I i 111
King, thy god-father, *g* it thee when a baby. „ I i 286
This ring my mother *g* me : „ I ii 293
by this Holy Cross Which good King Richard *g* me when a child— „ I ii 310
g me this morning on my setting forth. „ III 281

Gavest They have taken away the toy thou *g* me, *Harold* II ii 106
Thou *g* thy voice against me in the Council— „ IV ii 77
Thou *g* thy voice against me in my life, „ V i 252
The monk's disguise thou *g* me for my bower : *Becket* V ii 93

Gawin (going) but coom, coom ! let's be *g*. *Prom. of May* I 425
Do ye think I be *g'* to tell it to you, „ II 190

Gay (*See also* **Gäay, Glowing-gay**) Why do you go so *g* then ? *Queen Mary* I iv 70
Dearer than when you made your mountain *g*, *The Falcon* 464

Gear Have you had enough Of all this *g* ? *Queen Mary* III i 88

Gee oop (a call to horses to start) *G o* ! whoä ! *G o* ! whoä ! (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 307, 317

Gel (girl) they be two o' the purtiest *g's* ye can see of a summer murnin'. „ I 30
Eva's säake. Yeas. Poor *g*, poor *g* ! „ II 32
Taäke me awaäy, little *g*. It be one o' my bad daäys. „ III 465

Gem Standard of the Warrior, Dark among *g's* and gold ; *Harold* IV i 249

Gemini Nay, by St. *G*, I ha' two ; *Foresters* II i 277

General whom the *g* He looks to and he leans on as his God, *Queen Mary* IV iii 305
Poor lads, they see not what the *g* sees, „ V ii 447
When you have charm'd our *g* into mercy, *The Cup* I ii 311

Generate Is as the soul descending out of heaven Into a body *g*. *Queen Mary* IV i 36

Generous You are *g*, but it cannot be. *Prom. of May* II 76

Geneva Zurich, Worms, *G*, Basle— *Queen Mary* I ii 3

Genial I know that I am *g*, I would be Happy, *The Cup* I iii 28

Genius There is a trade of *g*, there's glory ! *Foresters* IV 375

Gentle O, kind and *g* master, the Queen's Officers *Queen Mary* I ii 107
Ay, *g* friend, admit them. I will go. „ I ii 110
Peruse it ; is it not goodly, ay, and *g* ? „ I v 195
Ah, *g* cousin, since your Herod's death, „ III ii 61
if you knew him As I do, ever *g*, and so gracious, „ IV i 156
Ay—*g* as they call you—live or die ! „ IV ii 161
and see, he smiles and goes, *G* as in life. „ V v 147
A *g*, gracious, pure and saintly man ! *Harold* II ii 584
Good even, *g* Edith. „ III ii 118
Well, well, we will be *g* with him, gracious— *Becket* II ii 128
He is *g*, tho' a Roman. *The Cup* II 502
tho' you are good and *g*, Yet if thro' any want— *Prom. of May* III 539
if thou be as *g* Give me some news of my sweet Marian. *Foresters* II i 480
he *As g* as he's brave—that such as he „ II i 659

Gentlefoälk (gentlefolk) We laäys out o' the waäy fur *g* altogither— *Prom. of May* I 211
Thy feyther eddicated his darters to marry *g*, „ II 116
I should ha' thowt they'd hed anew o' *g*, „ II 581
The Steers was all *g's* i' the owd times, an' I worked early an' laäte to make 'em all *g's* ageän. „ III 447

Gentleman he says he's a poor *g*. *Wyatt*. *G* ! a thief ! *Queen Mary* II iii 74
and *g* he was. We have been glad together ; „ II iii 89
Take thy poor *g* ! „ II iii 94
But you, my Lord, a polish'd *g*, „ III iv 250
Out, girl ! you wrong a noble *g*. „ III v 68
Peters, my *g*, an honest Catholic, „ IV iii 553
I have small hope of the *g* gout in my great toe. *The Falcon* 657
I promise you that if you forget yourself in your behaviour to this *g*, *Prom. of May* I 162
He's a Somersetshire man, and a very civil-spoken *g*. *Dobson*. *G* ! „ I 207
Well, it's no sin in a *g* not to fish. „ I 215
and now, as far as money goäs, I be a *g*, „ I 332
while I wur maäkin' mysen a *g*, „ I 335
Tho' you are a *g*, I but a farmer's daughter— „ I 666
and you, a *g*, Told me to trust you : „ I 708
And I would loove tha moor nor ony *g* 'ud loove tha. „ II 105
though fortune had born *you* into the estate of a *g*, „ II 121
drest like a *g*, too. Damn all *gentlemen*, says I ! „ II 579
and prattled to each other that we would marry fine *gentlemen*, „ III 277
And this lover of yours—this Mr. Harold—is a *g* ? „ III 281
Has he offered you marriage, this *g* ? „ III 290
I eddicated boäth on 'em to marry *gentlemen*, „ III 455
that if a *g* Should wed a farmer's daughter, „ III 578
you are tenfold more a *g*, „ III 742
He may be prince ; he is not *g*. *Foresters* IV 685

Gentlemen-at-arms your *g-a-a*, If this be not your Grace's order, *Queen Mary* II iv 62

Gentleness Lady, I say it with all *g*, *The Cup* I iii 99
G, Low words best chime with this solemnity. „ II 216
sure am I that of your *g* You will forgive him. *Prom. of May* II 488
She, you mourn for, seem'd A miracle of *g*— „ II 491

Gentlier my liege, To deal with heresy *g*. *Queen Mary* III vi 58

Geoffrey (son of Rosamund and Henry) (*See also* **Geoffrey Plantagenet, Plantagenet**) I'll call thee little *G. Henry*. Call him! *Rosamund*. *G*! *Becket* II i 214
if little *G* have not tost His ball into the brook! „ II i 319
the child will drown himself. *Rosamund*. *G*! *G*! „ II i 324
G! *Geoffrey*. What are you crying for, „ III i 268
G, the pain thou hast put me to! „ IV ii 10
G, my boy, I saw the ball you lost in the fork „ IV ii 56
If pretty *G* do not break his own, „ IV ii 177
How fares thy pretty boy, the little *G*? „ V ii 168

Geoffrey Plantagenet nay, *G P*, thine own husband's father— „ IV ii 249

George (patron saint of England) by the dragon of St. *G*, we shall Do some injustice, *Foresters* IV 939

Germ O Thou, that dost inspire the *g* with life, *The Cup* II 258

German for his book Against that godless *G*. *Queen Mary* V v 238

Germany till the weight of *G* or the gold of England brings one of them down to the dust— *Becket* II ii 363

Gesticulating madman, is it, *G* there upon the bridge? *Prom. of May* II 327

Get (*See also* **Git**) if I can *g* near enough I shall judge with my own eyes *Queen Mary* I i 133
And *g* the swine to shout Elizabeth. „ I iii 39
But so I *g* the laws against the heretic, „ III i 323
to *g* her baaby born; „ IV iii 523
G you home at once. „ V iv 63
Till thou wouldst *g* him all apart, *Harold* I i 447
G thee gone! He means the thing he says. „ V i 83
G thou into thy cloister as the king Will'd it: „ V i 309
g thee to thine own bed. *Becket* I i 7
G ye hence, Tell what I say to the King. „ I iii 563
G you hence! a man passed in there to-day: „ III ii 24
g you hence in haste Lest worse befall you. „ IV ii 26
found thy name a charm to *g* Food, roof, and rest. „ V ii 97
G thee back to thy nunnery with all haste; „ V ii 163
g you back! go on with the office. „ V iii 32
What can I do—what can I *g* for thee? He answers, '*G* the Count to give me his falcon, *The Falcon* 239
next time you waste them at a pot-house you *g* no more from me. *Prom. of May* III 100
Sir Richard must scrape and scrape till he *g* to the land again. *Foresters* I i 79
G thee into the closet there, „ II i 214

Getting (*See also* **A-getting**) *G* better, Mr. Dobson. *Prom. of May* I 69
which Father, for a whole life, has been *g* together, „ III 166

Gev (gave) fell ageän coalscuttle and my kneeä *g* waäy *Prom. of May* I 404

Ghastly how grim and *g* looks her Grace, *Queen Mary* V ii 390
nay, this *g* glare May heat their fancies. *Harold* I i 308
Strange and *g* in the gloom And shadowing „ III ii 157
from your *g* oubliette I send my voice across the narrow seas— „ V i 245
I found a hundred *g* murders done By men, *Becket* I iii 407

Ghittern that I can touch The *g* to some purpose. *The Falcon* 799

Ghoäst (ghost) If it be her *g*, we mun abide it. We can't keep a *g* out. *Prom. of May* III 460

Ghost (*See also* **Ghoäst**) The *g's* of Luther and Zuinglius fade Into the deathless hell *Queen Mary* III ii 174
Gave up the *g*; and so past martyr-like— „ IV iii 623
shadows of a hundred fat dead deer For dead men's *g's*. *Harold* I ii 104
One *g* of all the *g's*—as yet so new, *The Cup* II 141
haunted by The *g's* of the dead passions *Prom. of May* II 275
To see her grave? her *g*? Her *g* is everyway „ II 352
I was afear'd it was the *g*, your worship. *Prince John*. *G*! did one in white pass? *Foresters* II i 226
oafs, *g's* o' the mist, wills-o'-the-wisp; „ II i 263
Love himself Seems but a *g*, but when thou feel'st with me The *g* returns „ III 113
They must have sprung like *G's* from underground, „ IV 592

Ghostly A *g* horn Blowing continually, and faint battle-hymns, *Harold* III i 372
at Pontigny came to me The *g* warning of my martyrdom; *Becket* V ii 292
and make a *g* wail ever and anon to scare 'em. *Foresters* II i 215

Giant (adj.) He, and the *g* King of Norway, Harold Hardrada, *Harold* III ii 122

Giant (s) \as the heathen *g* Had but to touch the ground, *Queen Mary* III ii 43
or something more, Seeing he is a *g*. *Harold* IV ii 56
or something more, Seeing he is a *g*!' „ IV iii 114
spiritual *g* with our island laws And customs, *Becket* IV ii 444

Giant-king Their *g-k*, a mightier man-in-arms *Harold* V i 399

Gibbet In every London street a *g* stood. *Queen Mary* III i 7
witness the brawls, the *g's*. „ V i 86
He will come to the *g* at last? *Foresters* II i 328

Gibbeted *See* **Cliff-gibbeted**

Giddy I can bear all, And not be *g*. *Harold* I i 486

Gie (give) fur he'll *g* us a big dinner, *Prom. of May* I 9

Gi'e (give) and s'pose I kills my pig, and *g's* it among 'em, „ I 147
Weänt ye *g* me a kind answer at last? „ II 63
fur owd Dobson 'll *g* us a bit o' supper. „ II 216
Owd Steer *g's*.nubbut cowd tea to '*is* men, and owd Dobson *g's* beer. „ II 223
G us a buss fust, lass. „ II 228
d'ye think *I'd g* 'em the fever? „ III 49
and wheere the big eshtree cuts athurt it, it *g's* a turn like, „ III 95

Gie'd (gave) but I hallus *g* soom on 'em to Miss Eva „ II 15

Gift A diamond, And Philip's *g*, as proof of Philip's love, *Queen Mary* III i 67
An honest *g*, by all the Saints, *Harold* I i 344
thro' The random *g's* of careless kings, *Becket* I i 159
Then he took back not only Stephen's *g's*, „ I iii 154
I thought it was a *g*; „ I iii 646
Shall God's good *g's* be wasted? „ I iv 71
child We waited for so long—heaven's *g* at last— „ III i 14
A strange *g* sent to me to-day. *The Cup* I ii 52
is another sacred to the Goddess, The *g* of Synorix; „ II 347
In honour of his *g* and of our marriage, „ II 351
And this last costly *g* to mine own self, *The Falcon* 228
Yet I come To ask a *g*. „ 299
g I ask for, to *my* mind and at this present „ 777

Gig and he sent me wi' the *g* to Littlechester to fetch 'er; *Prom. of May* I 20

Gilbert Becket (father of Thomas Becket) me, Thomas, son Of *G B*, London Merchant. *Becket* II ii 231

Gilbert Foliot (Bishop of London) (*See also* **Foliot**) There's *G F*. *Henry*. He! too thin, too thin. „ *Pro.* 260
But hast thou heard this cry of *G F* „ I i 36
Ay, For *G F* held himself the man. „ I i 43
If it were not, *G F*, I mean to cross the sea to France, „ I iii 123
And bid him re-create me, *G F*. „ I iii 126
Thou still hast owed thy father, *G F*. „ I iii 276
Thou still hast shown thy primate, *G F*. „ I iii 282
G F, A worldly follower of the worldly strong. „ I iii 541
Cursed be John of Oxford, Roger of York, And *G F*! „ II ii 267

Gild It *g's* the greatest wronger of her peace, *Queen Mary* V ii 415

Gilded over His *g* ark of mummy-saints, *Harold* V i 304

Gilt *See* **Sun-gilt**

Gingerbread He speaks As if it were a cake of *g*. *Becket* II i 230

Giovanna (*See also* **Monna Giovanna**) the Lady *G*, who hath been away so long, *The Falcon* 2
G here! Ay, ruffle thyself—*be* jealous! „ 21
yet if *G* Be here again—No, no! „ 27
G, my dear lady, in this same battle „ 601
G, dear *G*, I that once The wildest „ 806
Yes, *G*, But he will keep his love to you for ever! „ 891

Gipsyfy I will hide my face, Blacken and *g* it; *Becket* IV ii 100

Gipsy-stuff Life on the hand is naked *g-s*; „ II i 194

Girl (*See also* **Gall, Gel**) A king to be,—is he not noble, *g*? *Queen Mary* I v 4
that young *g* who dared to wear your crown? „ I v 491
G; hast thou ever heard Slanders against Prince Philip „ I v 569
No, *g*; most brave and loyal, „ II iv 11
G never breathed to rival such a rose; „ III i 372
There's whitethorn, *g*. „ III v 9
But truth of story, which I glanced at, *g*, „ III v 33
Out, *g*! you wrong a noble gentleman. „ III v 67

Girl (*continued*) Lord Devon, *g's*! what are you whispering here? *Queen Mary* v ii 485
I could not, *g*, Not this way— „ v v 170
That art the Queen; ye are boy and *g* no more: *Harold* i i 455
My *g*, what was it? „ i ii 73
My *g*, thou hast been weeping: „ iii ii 38
thou art not A holy sister yet, my *g*, „ iii ii 82
Ay, my *g*, no tricks in him— „ v i 401
I tell thee, *g*, I am seeking my dead Harold. „ v ii 42
Not true, my *g*, here is the Queen! „ v ii 91
Where is he, *g*? *The Cup* i i 106
My *g*, I am the bride of Death, „ ii 28
My *g*, At times this oracle of great Artemis „ ii 32
and she, A *g*, a child, then but fifteen, *The Falcon* 537
After my frolic with his tenant's *g*, *Prom. of May* i 493
may not a *g's* love-dream have too much romance in it „ iii 184
Father, this poor *g*, the farm, everything; „ iii 211
Can't a *g* when she loves her husband, and he her, „ iii 304
I heard a voice, '*G*, what are you doing there?' „ iii 375
Come, come, my *g*, enough Of this strange talk. „ iii 619
and is flustered by a *g's* kiss. *Foresters* i i 186
but O *g*, *g*, I am almost in despair. „ i i 262
Thou hast robb'd my *g* of her betrothal ring. „ ii i 586
to mistrust the *g* you say you love Is to mistrust your own love for your *g*! „ ii ii 57
Come, *g*, thou shalt along with us on the instant. „ iv 678
What, daunted by a garrulous, arrogant *g*! „ iv 737
Risk not the love I bear thee for a *g*. „ iv 742

Girlhood tell me anything of our sweet Eva When in her brighter *g*, *Prom. of May* ii 521

Git (**get**) Did 'e *g* into thy chaumber? „ i 399
an' we'll *g* 'im to speechify for us arter dinner. „ i 439
G along wi' ye, do! „ ii 235
S'iver I mun *g* along back to the farm, „ ii 321
I mun *g* out on 'is waäy now, or I shall be the death on 'im. „ ii 609
I'll *g* the book ageän, and larn mysen the rest, „ iii 12

Give (*See also* **Gie, Gi'e, Gi'ed**) to *g* us all that holy absolution which— *Queen Mary* i iii 28
grant me my prayer: *G* me my Philip; „ i v 87
G it me quick. „ i v 592
Have for thine asking aught that I can *g*, „ ii iii 7
G me a piece of paper! „ ii iii 66
boldness, which will *g* my followers boldness. „ ii iii 71
'You will *g* me my true crown at last, „ iii i 395
I come for counsel and ye *g* me feuds, „ iii iv 307
I will *g* your message. „ iii vi 40
Ay, but to *g* the poor. „ iv ii 43
To *g* the poor—they *g* the poor who die. „ iv ii 52
It is the last. *Cranmer*. *G* it me, then. „ iv ii 65
I not doubt that God will *g* me strength, „ iv ii 234
Or *g* thee saintly strength to undergo. „ iv iii 99
For death *g's* life's last word a power to live, „ iv iii 161
G to the poor, Ye *g* to God. „ iv iii 212
G me the lute. He hates me! „ v ii 362
g the Devil his due, I never found he bore me any spite. „ v ii 472
in happy state To *g* him an heir male. „ v ii 573
Ay, ever *g* yourselves your own good word. *Harold* i i 342
As much as I can *g* thee, man; „ i i 479
thou didst stand by her and *g* her thy crabs, „ ii i 49
And I'll *g* her my crabs again, „ ii i 52
would *g* his kingly voice To me as his successor. „ ii ii 588
G me thy keys. „ ii ii 681
Stigand shall *g* me absolution for it— „ ii ii 798
I may *g* that egg-bald head The tap that silences. „ v i 90
I *g* my voice against thee from the grave— „ v i 254
We *g* our voice against thee out of heaven! „ v i 260
We will not *g* him A Christian burial: „ v ii 153
I would *g* her to thy care in England *Becket*, *Pro.* 143
G him a bone, *g* him a bone! „ i iv 107
Is the Archbishop a thief who *g's* thee thy supper? „ i iv 116
Something good, or thou wouldst not *g* it me. „ ii i 234
but *g* it me, and I promise thee not to turn the world „ ii i 241
Kind of the witch to *g* thee warning tho'. „ iii ii 29

Give (*continued*) *G* me thy hand. My Lords of France and England, *Becket* iii iii 225
I sware I would not *g* the kiss of peace, „ iii iii 259
here is a golden chain I will *g* thee „ iv i 40
G her to me. „ iv ii 135
G her to me to make my honeymoon. „ iv ii 142
G me the poison; set me free of him! „ iv ii 164
G to the King the things that are the King's, „ v ii 461
You should attend the office, *g* them heart. „ v ii 598
I *g* you here an order To seize upon him. *The Cup* i i 163
G him a bow and arrows—follow—follow. „ i i 208
Will feel no shame to *g* themselves the lie. „ ii 117
And *g* him limbs, then air, and send him forth „ ii 261
G it me again. It is the cup belonging our own Temple. „ ii 343
Well, Madam, I will *g* your message to him. *The Falcon* 217
'Get the Count to *g* me his falcon, „ 241
I *g* it my sick son, and if you be Not quite recover'd „ 589
I can *g* my time To him that is a part of you, „ 790
If the good Count would *g* me——' *Count*. *G* me. „ 838
G her a month or two, and her affections *Prom. of May* i 484
Come, *g* me your hand and kiss me „ i 563
But for the slender help that I can *g*, „ ii 421
But *g* me first your hand: „ ii 525
And he may die before he *g's* it; „ iii 407
will *g* him, as they say, a new lease of life. „ iii 423
G me your arm. Lead me back again. „ iii 473
I *g* him back to you again. „ iii 675
shall I *g* her the first kiss? *Foresters* i i 126
I came to *g* thee the first kiss, and thou hast given it me. „ i i 132
matter so much if the maid *g* the first kiss? „ i i 136
now thou hast given me the man's kiss, let me *g* thee the maid's. „ i i 143
I will *g* thee a buffet on the face. „ i i 146
Wilt thou not *g* me rather the little rose for Little John? „ i i 147
may the maid *g* the first kiss? „ i i 173
said that whenever I married he would *g* me away, „ i i 288
there is no other man that shall *g* me away. „ i i 291
I would *g* thee any gold So that myself „ i ii 165
You shall *g* me the first kiss. „ i ii 227
G me thy hand and tell him— „ i ii 241
what we wring from them we *g* the poor. „ ii i 56
I would *g* my life for thee, „ ii i 189
I can spell the hand. *G* me thine. „ ii i 351
I will *g* thee a silver penny if thou wilt show „ ii i 359
O your honour, I pray you too to *g* me an alms. „ ii i 389
G me a draught of wine. „ ii i 458
Take him, good Little John, and *g* him wine. „ ii i 469
G me some news of my sweet Marian. „ ii i 481
G me thy glove upon it. „ ii i 579
G it me, by heaven, Or I will force it from thee. „ ii i 593
g us guides To lead us thro' the windings of the wood. „ ii i 632
'Sell all thou hast and *g* it to the poor;' Take all they have and *g* it to thyself! „ iii 169
Bitters before dinner, my lady, to *g* you a relish. „ iii 435
love that children owe to both I *g* To him alone. „ iv 7
G me thy hand on that? *Marian*. Take it. „ iv 66
I am glad of it. *G* him back his gold again. „ iv 182
that will *g* thee a new zest for it, „ iv 208
G him the quarterstaff. „ iv 250
I *g* thee A buffet, and thou me. „ iv 262
G me thy hand, Much; I love thee. At him, Scarlet! „ iv 309
G him another month, and he will pay it. *Justiciary*. We cannot *g* a month. „ iv 443
G me my bow and arrows. „ iv 603
g me one sharp pinch upon the cheek „ iv 1011
G me that hand which fought for Richard there. „ iv 1029

Given They have *g* me a safe conduct: *Queen Mary* i ii 100
g A token of His more especial Grace; „ iii iii 169
God hath *g* Grace to repent and sorrow for their schism; „ iii iii 176
we by that authority Apostolic *G* unto us, „ iii iii 211
God hath *g* your Grace a nose, or not, „ iii v 203
Power hath been *g* you to try faith by fire— „ iv ii 153
Done right against the promise of this Queen Twice *g*. „ iv iii 457

Given (*continued*) We have *g* the church-lands back: *Queen Mary* v i 170
I have *g* her cause—I fear no woman. *Harold* i ii 40
God and the sea have *g* thee to our hands— „ ii ii 548
Stigand hath *g* me absolution for it. „ iii i 213
sorrow'd for my random promise *g* To yon fox-lion. „ iii i 269
king Hath *g* his virgin lamb to Holy Church „ iii i 334
And *g* thy realm of England to the bastard. „ iii ii 154
Thou hast *g* it to the enemy of our house. „ iv ii 31
Holy Father Hath *g* this realm of England to the Norman. „ v i 13
G me by my dear friend the King of England— *Becket* i i 337
I pray God I haven't *g* thee my leprosy, „ i iv 214
kingly promise *g* To our own self of pardon, „ ii ii 432
warder of the bower hath *g* himself Of late to wine. „ iii i 30
had I fathered him I had *g* him more of the rod than the sceptre. „ iii iii 110
I think, time *g*, I could have talk'd „ iv ii 311
had she but *g* Plain answer to plain query? „ iv ii 385
your ladyship has *g* him bitters enough in this world, *The Falcon* 192
the man had *g* her a rose and she gave him another. *Foresters* i i 110
I came to give thee the first kiss, and thou hast *g* it me. „ i i 133
but I had sooner have *g* thee the first kiss. „ i i 138
now thou hast *g* me the man's kiss, let me give thee the maid's. „ i i 143
g my whole body to the King had *he* asked for it, „ ii i 305
but the cow? *Robin.* She was *g* me. „ ii i 315

Giver if *g* And taker be but honest! *Harold* i i 345
if She knew the *g*; but I bound the seller *The Falcon* 72

Giving (*See also* **Life-giving**) My liberality perforce is dead Thro' lack of means of *g*. „ 297

Glad We have been *g* together; let him live. *Queen Mary* ii iii 90
Cranmer, be thou *g*. This is the work of God. „ iv iii 81
g to wreak our spite on the rosefaced minion *Becket, Pro.* 528
I am *g* that France hath scouted him at last: „ ii ii 251
She will be *g* at last to wear my crown. *The Cup* i iii 168
I am *g* I shall not see it. „ ii 512
an' owd Dobson should be *g* on it. *Prom. of May* ii 147
I am *g* it pleases you; „ ii 543
There, I am *g* my nonsense has made you smile! „ iii 314
if this life of ours Be a good *g* thing, *Foresters* i iii 13
I am *g* of it. Give him back his gold again. „ iv 182

Glade My men say The fairies haunt this *g*;— „ ii ii 101
See that men be set Along the *g's* and passes of the wood „ iii 457
Look, Robin, at the far end of the *g* „ iv 332

Gladness Breathing an easy *g* . . . not like Aldwyth . . . *Harold* i ii 174

Glance (**s**) Philip with a *g* of some distaste, *Queen Mary* iii i 99
No *g* yet Of the Northumbrian helmet on the heath? *Harold* v i 142
Dark even from a side *g* of the moon, *Becket* iv ii 148
to 'scape The *g* of John— *Foresters* iii 463

Glance (**verb**) Before I dare to *g* upon your Grace. *Queen Mary* iii v 186
whereby the curse might *g* From thee and England. *Harold* iii i 343
Tho' in one moment she should *g* away, *Foresters* ii i 161

Glanced But truth of story, which I *g* at, girl, *Queen Mary* iii v 33
Has never *g* upon me when a child. *Foresters* iv 5
Have ye *g* down thro' all the forest ways „ iv 110

Glancing a Boleyn, too, *G* across the Tudor— *Queen Mary* v v 228
Then, *g* thro' the story of this realm, *Becket* i iii 410
now and then *g* about him like a thief at night „ iii iii 97
G at the days when his father was only Earl of Anjou, „ iii iii 149

Glare (**s**) this ghastly *g* May heat their fancies. *Harold* i i 309
from the squint Of lust and *g* of malice. *Becket* i i 313
Like sudden night in the main *g* of day. „ ii i 57

Glare (**verb**) It *g's* in heaven, it flares upon the Thames, *Harold* i i 29
for thine eyes *G* stupid-wild with wine. *Becket* i i 214

Glared execrable eyes, *G* at the citizen. *Queen Mary* ii ii 68
How their pointed fingers *G* at me! *Harold* ii ii 791
How the clown *g* at me! that Dobbins, is it, *Prom. of May* ii 611

Glaring *See* **Grimly-glaring**

Glass (**barometer**) weather's well anew, but the *g* be a bit shaäky. *Prom. of May* ii 51

Glass (**substance**) and my poor chronicle Is but of *g*. *Queen Mary* iii v 47
fuse the *g*, And char us back again into the dust „ iv v 54

Glass (**verb**) and *g* The faithful face of heaven— *Becket* ii i 160

Glasses (**spectacles**) You see thro' warping *g*. *Queen Mary* i v 212

Glassy-smooth So far my course, albeit not *g-s*, *Becket* i iii 379

Gleam *G* upon gloom, „ iii i 277

Gleam (*continued*) Gloom upon *g*, *Becket* iii i 281
I never spied in thee one *g* of grace. „ v ii 474
man perceives that The lost *g* of an after-life *Prom. of May* i 503
This world of mud, on all its idiot *g's* Of pleasure, „ iii 722

Gleaming There lodged a *g* grimness in his eyes, *Harold* ii ii 224

Glebe (**adj.**) thaw he niver mended that gap i' the *g* fence *Prom. of May* i 446

Glebe (**s**) to the wave, to the *g*, to the fire! *The Cup* ii 4

Glen a fox from the *g* ran away with the hen, *Prom. of May* i 51
Lead us thou to some deep *g*, *Foresters* ii ii 168

Glide Seem'd as a happy miracle to make *g*— *Queen Mary* iii ii 30
There is an arm'd man ever *g's* behind! *Harold* ii ii 247
G like a light across these woodland ways! *Foresters* ii i 159

Glided so she *g* up into the heart O' the bottle, „ iv 244

Gliding Corpse-candles *g* over nameless graves— *Harold* iii i 381
Two sisters *g* in an equal dance, *Becket* i iii 444

Glimmer twilight of the coming day already *g's* in the east. *Foresters* i ii 248

Glimmering One coming up with a song in the flush of the *g* red? *Becket* ii i 8

Glimpse Rome has a *g* of this conspiracy; *The Cup* i ii 233
catch A *g* of them and of their fairy Queen— *Foresters* ii ii 103

Glitter He *g's* on the crowning of the hill. *Harold* v i 488
that's a finer thing there. How it *g's*! *Becket* iv i 2

Glittering all drown'd in love And *g* at full tide— *The Cup* ii 234

Gloom I crept along the *g* and saw *Queen Mary* ii iii 17
g of Saul Was lighten'd by young David's harp. „ v ii 358
Strange and ghastly in the *g* *Harold* iii ii 158
Gleam upon *g*, *Becket* iii i 277
G upon gleam, „ iii i 281

Glorified He is *g* In thy conversion: *Queen Mary* iv iii 82
But that Thy name by man be *g*, „ iv iii 153
Die with him, and be *g* together. *Becket* v iii 31

Glorify God grant me grace to *g* my God! *Queen Mary* iv iii 166

Glorifying *See* **A-glorifying**

Glorious O blessed saint, O *g* Benedict,— *Becket* v iii 1

Glory there's no *g* Like his who saves his country: *Queen Mary* ii i 109
But for the wealth and *g* of our realm, „ ii ii 210
misreport His ending to the *g* of their church. „ iv iii 327
I have wrought miracles—to God the *g*— *Harold* i i 182
and our marriage and thy *g* Been drunk together! „ iv iii 8
whether it symbol'd ruin Or *g*, who shall tell? „ v i 111
G to God in the Highest! fallen, fallen! „ v i 636
All I had I lavish'd for the *g* of the King; I shone from him, for him, his *g*, his Reflection: now the *g* of the Church Hath swallow'd up the *g* of the King; *Becket* i iii 663
Power and great *g*—for thy Church, O Lord— „ v iii 194
The *g* and grief of battle won or lost *The Cup* i ii 161
Hear thy priestesses hymn thy *g*! „ ii 7
That you may feed your fancy on the *g* of it, „ ii 134
and send him forth The *g* of his father— „ ii 263
make them happy in the long barn, for father is in his *g*, *Prom. of May* i 792
There is a trade of genius, there's *g*! *Foresters* iv 375

Gloss his manners want the nap And *g* of court; *Queen Mary* iii v 71

Glo'ster (**Gloucester**) and she brew'd the best ale in all *G*, *Becket* iii i 197

Glove Give me thy *g* upon it. *Foresters* ii i 579
A pair of *g's*, a pair of *g's*, sir; ha? *Queen Mary* iii i 270
The man shall paint a pair of *g's*. „ iii i 274

Glow Dost thou not feel the love I bear to thee *G* thro' thy veins? *Synorix.* The love I bear to thee *G's* thro' my veins *The Cup* ii 427

Glowing-gay were as *g-g* As regal gardens; *Queen Mary* iii ii 12

Glowworm yellow silk here and there, and it looked pretty like a *g*, *Becket* iv i 23
No, by wisp and *g*, no. *Foresters* ii ii 136

Glum What maäkes 'im allus sa *g*? *Sally Allen.* *G*! he be wuss nor *g*. *Prom. of May* ii 148

Gnarl'd hundreds of huge oaks, *G*— *Foresters* iii 92

Gnat A *g* that vext thy pillow! *Harold* i ii 71

Gnawed The rats have *g* 'em already. *Foresters* i i 88

Go (*See also* **Goä, Gwo**) God be with you! *G.* *Queen Mary* i ii 83
gentle friend, admit them. I will *g*. „ i ii 111
My mother said, *G* up; and up I went. „ i iii 98

Go (*continued*) there are messengers That *g* between us. *Queen Mary* I iii 138
g zigzag, now would settle Upon this flower, „ I iv 54
Why do you *g* so gay then? „ I iv 70
Come, come, I will *g* with you to the Queen. „ I iv 297
Your people, and I *g* with them so far, „ I v 188
Bad you *g* softly with your heretics here, „ I v 392
some believe that he will *g* beyond him. „ I v 441
she *goes*, I warrant, not to hear the nightingales, „ I v 463
Your apple eats the better. Let them *g*. They *g* like those old Pharisees in John „ II ii 7
Sir Thomas, pray you *g* away, „ II iii 99
Don't ye now *g* to think that we be for Philip o' Spain. „ II iii 105
come to save you all, And I'll *g* further off. „ II iii 119
Pray you *g* on. (repeat) „ III i 374, 389
I will *g* with you to the waterside. „ III ii 148
No, my Lord Legate, the Lord Chancellor *goes*. „ III ii 152
His sceptre shall *g* forth from Ind to Ind! „ III ii 177
We might *g* softlier than with crimson rowel „ III iv 182
And if he *g* not with you— „ III iv 348
not like a word, That comes and *goes* in uttering. „ III v 30
leisure wisdom of his Queen, Before he *g*, „ III vi 24
for women To *g* twelve months in bearing „ III vi 91
And *goes* to-morrow. „ III vi 119
O Philip! Nay, must you *g* indeed? „ III vi 192
But must you *g*? „ III vi 207
Your Majesty shall *g* to Dover with me, „ III vi 218
I will *g* to Greenwich, So you will have me with you; „ III vi 221
hang the leaders, let their following *g*. „ IV i 75
you must look to Calais when I *g*. *Mary*. *G*? must you *g*, indeed— „ V i 17
G in, I pray you. „ V i 214
Say *g*; but only say it lovingly. „ V i 216
And panting for my blood as I *g* by. „ V ii 219
Ah!—let him enter. Nay, you need not *g*: „ V iii 11
You had best *g* home. What are you? „ V iv 43
Why, you long-winded—— Sir, you *g* beyond me. „ V iv 58
Good night! *G* home. Besides, you curse so loud, „ V iv 61
Thou light a torch that never will *g* out! „ V v 122
see, he smiles and *goes*, Gentle as in life. *Alice*. Madam, who *goes*? King Philip? *Mary*. No, Philip comes and *goes*, but never *goes*. „ V v 146
before I *g*, To find the sweet refreshment of the Saints. *Harold* I i 176
I have fought the fight and *g*— „ I i 185
if it pass. *G* not to Normandy—*g* not to Normandy. „ I i 235
I pray thee, do not *g* to Normandy. „ I i 249
Harold, I will not yield thee leave to *g*. „ I i 257
G—the Saints Pilot and prosper all thy wandering „ I i 263
How *goes* it then with thy Northumbria? „ I i 332
To follow thee to Flanders! Must thou *g*? „ I ii 28
When Harold *goes* and Tostig, shall I play „ I ii 163
And when doth Harold *g*? *Morcar*. To-morrow— „ I ii 238
—I will *g* with thee to-morrow— „ II ii 204
'I pray you do not *g* to Normandy.' „ II ii 218
G not to Normandy— (repeat) „ II ii 327
yield this iron-mooded Duke To let me *g*. „ II ii 341
'Marry, the Saints must *g* along with us, „ II ii 365
the lark sings, the sweet stars come and *g*, „ II ii 435
Or lash'd his rascal back, and let him *g*. „ II ii 507
And let him *g*? To slander thee again! „ II ii 508
My prayers *g* up as fast as my tears fall, „ III i 166
not so with us—No wings to come and *g*. „ III ii 99
I am weary—*g*: make me not wroth with thee! „ V i 31
Gurth, Leofwin, *g* once more about the hill— „ V i 182
G round once more; See all be sound and whole. „ V i 192
Leave me. No more—Pardon on both sides—*G*! „ V i 354
Obey my first and last commandment. *G*! „ V i 359
After the battle—after the battle. *G*. *Aldwyth*. I *g*. „ V i 363
G further hence and find him. „ V ii 60
business Of thy whole kingdom waits me: let me *g*. *Becket*, *Pro*. 279
Thou shalt not *g*. I have not ended with thee. „ *Pro*. 305
Follow me this Rosamund day and night, whithersoever she *goes*; „ *Pro*. 507
That I should *g* against the Church with him, And I shall *g* against him with the Church, „ I i 93

Go (*continued*) *G* home, and sleep thy wine off, for thine eyes *Becket* I i 212
What shall it be? I'll *g* as a nun. „ I i 301
G like a monk, cowling and clouding up „ I i 311
G therefore like a friend slighted by one „ I i 350
Not slighted—all but moan'd for: thou must *g*. „ I i 353
G with her—at once—To-night— „ I i 400
G, *g*—no more of this! „ I ii 20
Customs, traditions,—clouds that come and *g*; „ I iii 23
for if thou *g* against thy King, Then must he likewise *g* against thy King, „ I iii 207
Let us *g* in to the Council, where our bishops „ I iii 547
I am confounded by thee. *G* in peace. „ I iii 731
Ay, *g* in peace, caitiff, caitiff! „ I iii 735
No; yet all but all. *G*, *g*! „ I iv 28
Wilt thou not say, 'God bless you,' ere we *g*? „ I iv 33
Well, then, how does it *g*? „ I iv 118
we shall all be poisoned. Let us *g*. „ I iv 244
I'll *g* back again. I hain't half done yet. „ I iv 258
then to be made Archbishop and *g* against the King „ II i 237
G try it, play. „ II i 246
I must *g*; but when thou layest thy lip To this, „ II i 305
Mince and *g* back! his politic Holiness „ II ii 45
that none may dream I *g* against God's honour— „ II ii 168
said to the smoke, '*G* up, my son, straight to Heaven.' And the smoke said, '*I g*;' „ II ii 318
it was in him to *g* up straight if the time had been quieter. „ II ii 324
there they *g*—both backs are turn'd to me— „ II ii 453
I *g* to have young Henry crown'd by York. „ II ii 478
Must you *g*, my liege, So suddenly? „ III i 84
all on us ha' had to *g*, bless the Saints, „ III i 146
G, you shall tell me of her some other time. „ III i 190
Nay—*g*. What! will you anger me? „ III i 208
I hear Margery: I'll *g* play with her. „ III i 274
I *g* myself—so many alleys, „ IV ii 6
G. See that you do not fall in. *G*. „ IV ii 58
you bid me *g*, and I'll have my ball anyhow. „ IV ii 63
let me *g* With my young boy, and I will hide my face, „ IV ii 97
Wilt thou *g* with him? he will marry thee. „ IV ii 162
The worm! shall I let her *g*? „ IV ii 197
G, lest I blast thee with anathema, „ IV ii 287
Lest I remember thee to the lion, *g*. „ IV ii 292
rather *g* beyond In scourgings, macerations, mortifyings, „ V i 40
That *goes* against our fealty to the King. „ V ii 508
Valour and holy life should *g* together. „ V ii 587
I *g* to meet my King! „ V ii 620
It is God's will. *G* on. „ V ii 635
get you back! *g* on with the office. „ V iii 33
Back, I say! *G* on with the office. „ V iii 39
I will *g* out and meet them. „ V iii 52
Wake me before you *g*, I'll after you— *The Cup* I ii 447
Shall I *g*? Shall I *g*? Death, torture— „ I ii 452
I *g*, but I will have my dagger with me. „ I ii 457
whither *g* you now? *Camma*. To lodge this cup „ I iii 51
Pray you, *G* on with the marriage rites. „ II 399
G on with the marriage rites. „ II 421
I will *g* To meet him, crown'd! „ II 518
There *goes* a musical score along with them, *The Falcon* 452
That seem'd to come and *g*. „ 650
You hear, Filippo? My good fellow, *g*! „ 691
Ay, prune our company of thine own and *g*! „ 696
I *g*. Master Dobson, did you hear what I said? *Prom. of May* I 171
to come together again in a moment and to *g* on together again, „ I 775
Now I must *g*. „ II 524
Allow me to *g* with you to the farm. „ II 574
Let bygones be bygones. *G* home! Good-night! „ III 157
Courage, courage! and all will *g* well. „ III 215
so that you do not copy his bad manners? *G*, child. „ III 362
'*G* home;' but I hadn't the heart or face to do it. „ III 389
G back to him and ask his forgiveness before he dies.— „ III 401
You see she is lamed, and cannot *g* down to him. „ III 416
to the grave he *goes* to, Beneath the burthen of years. „ III 516
Than even I can well believe you, *G*! „ III 815
'I *g* to fight in Scotland With many a savage clan;' *Foresters* I i 14
I am all but sure of him. I will *g* to him. „ I i 276

Go (*continued*) but I know not if I will let thee *g*. *Foresters* I i 312
Marian. I mean to *g*. „ I i 327
Well, thou shalt *g*, but O the land! the land!
More water *goes* by the mill than the miller wots of, and more *goes* to make right „ I ii 48
G now and ask the maid to dance with thee, „ I ii 185
What say you? shall we *g*? „ I iii 126
Then, Scarlet, thou at least wilt *g* with me. „ I iii 145
G with him. I will talk with thee anon. „ II i 132
I saw a man *g* in, my lord. „ II i 207
let me *g* to make the mound: bury me in the mound, „ II i 311
Shall we not *g*? „ II i 349
I pray thee *g*, *g*, for tho' thou wouldst bar „ II i 354
there *goes* one in the moonlight. Shoot! „ II i 394
Missed! There *goes* another. Shoot, Sheriff! „ II i 397
But *g* not yet, stay with us, and when thy brother— „ II i 640
Yet are they twins and always *g* together. *Kate*. Well, well, until they cease to *g* together, „ II ii 66
Wherefore, wherefore should we *g* „ II ii 125
Only wherefore should we *g*? „ II ii 137
One half of this shall *g* to those they have wrong'd, „ III 303
—a mere figure. Let it *g* by. „ IV 221
is not he that *goes* against the king and the law „ IV 229
I *g* to Nottingham. „ IV 799
What! *g* to slay his brother, and make *me* „ IV 804
Goä (go) Theer ye *g's* ageän, Miss, *Prom. of May* I 106
But let that *g* by. „ I 199
noän o' the parishes *g's* by that naäme 'ereabouts. „ I 268
and now, as far as money *g's*, I be a gentleman, „ I 331
winder at the end o' the passage, that *g's* by thy chaumber. „ I 397
Theer she *g's*! Shall I foller 'er and ax 'er „ II 130
I weänt *g* to owd Dobson; „ II 218
and wants a hand, and I'll *g* to him. „ II 222
Scizzars an' Pumpy was good uns to *g* (repeat) „ II 308, 319
says the master *g's* cleän off his 'eäd when he 'eärs the naäme on 'im; „ III 132
I warrants that ye *g's* By haäfe a scoor o' naämes— „ III 728
Goal I see the *g* and half the way to it.— *Harold* I ii 196
in the racing toward this golden *g* He turns „ II ii 377
Goat *See* **Scape-goat, She-goat**
Goat-herd we found a *g-h's* hut and shared *The Cup* I ii 426
Go-between Their Flemish *g-b* And all-in-all. *Queen Mary* III vi 4
God (s) (*See also* **Warrior-god**) *G* save her Grace; „ I i 66
By *G's* light a noble creature, right royal! „ I i 68
G be with you. Go. „ I ii 82
I wrote it, and *G* grant me power to burn! „ I ii 98
I thank my *G* it is too late to fly. „ I ii 112
'Fore *G*, I think she entreats me like a child. „ I iii 111
some great doom when *G's* just hour Peals— „ I iv 261
my good mother came (*G* rest her soul) „ I v 11
O, just *G*! Sweet mother, „ I v 22
G hath sent me here To take such order with all heretics „ I v 33
I am all thanks To *G* and to your Grace: „ I v 186
Pray *G* he do not be the first to break them, „ I v 269
G change the pebble which his kingly foot „ I v 368
G lay the waves and strow the storms at sea, „ I v 381
I pray *G* No woman ever love you, „ I v 601
By *G*, you are as poor a poet, Wyatt, „ II i 113
and if Philip come to be King, O, my *G*! „ II i 200
Or—if the Lord *G* will it—on the stake. „ II i 251
—'fore *G*, the rogues— „ II ii 96
G send her well; Here comes her Royal Grace. „ II ii 125
I thank *G*, I have lived a virgin, and I noway doubt But that with *G's* grace, I can live so still. Yet if it might please *G* that I should leave Some fruit „ II ii 217
Speak! in the name of *G*? „ II ii 272
I trust this day, thro' *G*, I have saved the crown. „ II ii 302
But o' *G's* mercy don't ye kill the Queen here, „ II iii 110
And I, by *G*, believe myself a man. „ III i 168
G save their Graces! (repeat) *Queen Mary* III i 177, 187, 342, 412
G's passion! knave, thy name? *Queen Mary* III i 248
Ha — Verbum Dei — verbum — word of *G*! *G's* passion! do you know the knave that painted it? „ III i 263

God (s) (*continued*) Word of *G* In English! *Queen Mary* III i 279
trusted *G* would save her thro' the blood „ III i 386
Their Graces, our disgraces! *G* confound them! „ III i 415
which *G's* hand Wrote on her conscience, „ III i 421
But all is well; 'twas ev'n the will of *G*, „ III ii 77
'Hail, Daughter of *G*, and saver of the faith. „ III ii 82
Beheld our rough forefathers break their *G's*, „ III ii 121
Serve *G* and both your Majesties. „ III iii 159
G to this realm hath given A token „ III iii 168
first whom *G* hath given Grace to repent „ III iii 175
By him who sack'd the house of *G*; „ III iii 195
Julius, *G's* Vicar and Viceregent upon earth, „ III iii 213
Trembled for her own *g's*, for these were trembling— „ III iv 128
For which *G's* righteous judgment fell upon you „ III iv 240
Nay, *G's* passion, before me! speak! „ III iv 285
G upon earth! what more? what would you have? „ III iv 383
He falters, ha? 'fore *G*, we change and change; „ III iv 406
G grant it last, And witness to your Grace's innocence, „ III v 49
G save the Queen! „ III v 170
G hath blest or cursed me with a nose— „ III v 178
O *G*, sir, do you look upon your boots, „ III v 191
G hath given your Grace a nose, or not, „ III v 203
Pray *G*, we 'scape the sunstroke. „ III v 279
These are the means *G* works with, „ III vi 68
To whom he owes his loyalty after *G*, „ IV i 23
may *G* Forget me at most need when I forget Her foul divorce— „ IV i 79
It is *G's* will, the Holy Father's will, „ IV i 184
G grant you ampler mercy at your call „ IV i 189
May *G* help you Thro' that hard hour! *Cranmer*. And may *G* bless you, Thirlby! „ IV ii 195
I not doubt that *G* will give me strength, „ IV ii 234
Cranmer, be thou glad. This is the work of *G*. „ IV iii 82
Remember how *G* made the fierce fire „ IV iii 89
if thou call on *G* and all the saints, *G* will beat down the fury of the flame, „ IV iii 96
O *G*, Father of Heaven! O Son of *G*, Redeemer of the world! „ IV iii 116
Three persons and one *G*, have mercy on me, „ IV iii 121
Shall I despair then?—*G* forbid! O *G*. For thou art merciful, refusing none That come to Thee „ IV iii 129
O Lord *G*, although my sins be great, „ IV iii 135
O *G* the Son, Not for slight faults alone, „ IV iii 138
O *G* the Father, not for little sins „ IV iii 143
truth of *G*, which I have proven and known. „ IV iii 149
G grant me grace to glorify my *G*! „ IV iii 166
'Love of this world is hatred against *G*.' Again, I pray you all that, next to *G*, „ IV iii 174
Albeit he think himself at home with *G*, „ IV iii 193
Give to the poor, Ye give to *G*. „ IV iii 214
I do believe in *G*, Father of all; „ IV iii 228
G bless him! „ IV iii 256
He looks to and he leans on as his *G*, „ IV iii 306
died As manfully and boldly, and, 'fore *G*, „ IV iii 343
beast might roar his claim To being in *G's* image, „ IV iii 369
owld lord fell to 's meat wi' a will, *G* bless un! but Gardiner wur struck down like by the hand o' *G* „ IV iii 515
There's nought but the vire of *G's* hell ez can burn out that. „ IV iii 527
Why then to heaven, and *G* ha' mercy on him. „ IV iii 631
Is *G's* best dew upon the barren field. „ V i 102
and therefore *G* Is hard upon the people. „ V i 175
and mine own natural man (It was *G's* cause); „ V ii 104
I hoped I had served *G* with all my might! „ V ii 296
G pardon me! I had never yet found one. „ V ii 334
Mother of *G*, Thou knowest never woman „ V ii 341
G help me, but methinks I love her less „ V ii 420
by *G's* providence a good stout staff Lay near me; „ V ii 468
light enough, *G* knows, And mixt with Wyatt's rising— „ V ii 477
as I love The people! whom *G* aid! „ V iii 36
G's death! and wherefore spake you not before? „ V iii 106
Then I and he will snaffle your '*G's* death,' „ V iii 119
G's death, forsooth—you do not know King Philip. „ V iii 123

God (s) (*continued*) *G* curse her and her Legate! *Queen Mary* v iv 12
cries continually with sweat and tears to the Lord *G* „ v iv 46
Poor enough in *G's* grace! „ v v 50
I trust that *G* will make you happy yet. „ v v 76
O *G*! I have been too slack, too slack; „ v v 100
but by *G's* grace, We'll follow Philip's leading, „ v v 111
Ay, Madam, but o' *G's* mercy— „ v v 165
O *G*, I have kill'd my Philip! „ v v 180
G guide me lest I lose the way. „ v v 209
she loved much: pray *G* she be forgiven. „ v v 271
G save Elizabeth, the Queen of England!
Bagenhall. *G* save the Crown! the
Papacy is no more. „ v v 283
G save the Queen! „ v v 288
floated downward from the throne Of *G* Almighty. *Harold* I i 19
in Normanland *G* speaks thro' abler voices, „ I i 167
But dreading *G's* revenge upon this realm „ I i 172
I have wrought miracles—to *G* the glory— „ I i 181
Pray *G* the people choose thee for their king! „ I i 314
that the shipwreckt are accursed of *G*;— „ II i 101
by the splendour of *G*, no guest of mine. „ II ii 26
My *G*, I should be there. „ II ii 310
Our Duke is all about thee like a *G*; „ II ii 316
G and the sea have given thee to our hands— „ II ii 548
bright sky cleave To the very feet of *G*, „ II ii 743
O *G*, that I were in some wide, waste field „ II ii 777
That sun may *G* speed! „ III i 72
G bless thee, wedded daughter. „ III i 293
for the king Is holy, and hath talk'd with *G*, „ III i 355
Pray *G* that come not suddenly! „ III i 364
G Has fill'd the quiver, and Death has drawn the bow— „ III i 399
O *G*! I cannot help it, but at times „ III ii 63
when that which reign'd Call'd itself *G*.— „ III ii 167
The Lord was *G* and came as man—the Pope Is man
and comes as *G*.— „ III ii 172
But I dare. *G* with thee! „ III ii 188
G help me! I know nothing— „ III ii 193
in the name of the great *G*, so be it! „ IV i 240
peace with what *G* gave us to divide us „ IV iii 101
Here's to him, sink or swim! *Thane.* *G* sink him! „ IV iii 135
By *G*, we thought him dead— „ IV iii 148
Hath harried mine own cattle—*G* confound him! „ IV iii 190
And all the Heavens and very *G*: they heard— „ V i 43
Tell him that *G* is nobler than the Saints, „ V i 57
And bide the doom of *G*. „ V i 61
If I fall, I fall—The doom of *G*! „ V i 136
A snatch of sleep were like the peace of *G*. „ V i 181
great *G* of truth Fill all thine hours with peace!— „ V i 315
And not on thee—nor England—fall *G's* doom! „ V i 371
And front the doom of *G*. „ V i 436
O *G* of battles, make their wall of shields „ V i 478
G save King Harold! „ V i 489
Harold and *G* Almighty! „ V i 526
O *G* of battles, make his battle-axe keen „ V i 562
O *G* of battles, they are three to one, „ V i 575
O *G*, the *G* of truth hath heard my cry. „ V i 600
Glory to *G* in the Highest! fallen, fallen! „ V i 636
Whisper! *G's* angels only know it. „ V ii 31
my *G*, They have so maim'd and murder'd all his face „ V ii 75
build a church to *G* Here on the hill of battle; „ V ii 137
till that blighted vow Which *G* avenged to-day. „ V ii 157
by the splendour of *G*—have I fought men „ V ii 177
pray *G* My Normans may but move as true „ V ii 183
I would to *G* thou wert, for I should find *Becket, Pro.* 86
Men are *G's* trees, and women are *G's* flowers; „ *Pro.* 111
No, my liege, no!—not once—in *G's* name, no! „ *Pro.* 126
G's eyes! I know all that— „ *Pro.* 148
Would *G* she were—no, here within the city. „ *Pro.* 179
G's favour and king's favour might so clash „ *Pro.* 295
G's eyes! what a lovely cross! „ *Pro.* 370
And spake to the Lord *G*, and said, „ I i 74
'O Lord my *G*, Henry the King hath been my friend, „ I i 86
G make not thee, but thy foes, fall. „ I i 106
'Fore *G*, I am a mightier man than thou. „ I i 223
By *G's* death, thou shalt stick him like a calf! „ I iii 183

God (s) (*continued*) it is the will of *G* To break me, *Becket* I iii 291
'False to myself! It is the will of *G*!' *Henry.*
G's will be what it will, „ I iii 328
The King's will and *G's* will and justice; „ I iii 420
G's eyes! I had meant to make him all but king. „ I iii 464
The will of *G*—why, then it is my will— „ I iii 473
The King's 'G's eyes!' come now so thick and fast, „ I iii 609
For the King's pleasure rather than *G's* cause „ I iii 697
G from me withdraws Himself, And the King too. „ I iii 701
That thou obey, not me, but *G* in me, „ I iii 721
Wilt thou not say, 'G bless you, 'ere we go?
Becket. 'G bless you all! *G* redden your
pale blood! But mine is human-red; „ I iv 33
and see it mounting to Heaven, my *G* bless you, „ I iv 38
Shall *G's* good gifts be wasted? „ I iv 70
his paws are past help. *G* help him. „ I iv 111
dawns darkly and drearily over the house of *G*— „ I iv 146
I pray *G* I haven't given thee my leprosy, „ I iv 214
this beast-body That *G* has plunged my soul in— „ II i 150
May *G* grant No ill befall or him or thee „ II i 259
by *G's* eyes, we will not have him crown'd. „ II ii 3
a perilous game For men to play with *G*. „ II ii 71
and pray *G* she prove True wife to you. „ II ii 77
Saving *G's* honour! „ II ii 140
—that Is clean against *G's* honour— „ II ii 163
that none may dream I go against *G's* honour— „ II ii 168
Would *G* they had torn up all By the hard root, „ II ii 207
to suppress *G's* honour for the sake Of any king that
breathes. No, *G* forbid! *Henry.* No! *G* forbid! „ II ii 220
No *G* but one, and Mahound is his prophet. „ II ii 225
you shall have None other *G* but me— „ II ii 229
who hath withstood two Kings to their faces for the
honour of *G*. „ II ii 277
I pray *G* pardon mine infirmity. „ II ii 353
Yet you both love *G*. „ II ii 376
O *G*, how many an innocent Has left his bones „ II ii 407
Deny not thou *G's* honour for a king. „ II ii 424
surrendering *G's* honour to the pleasure of a man. „ II ii 440
Son, I absolve thee in the name of *G*. „ II ii 443
G bless the great Archbishop! „ II ii 451
G help her, That she was sworn to silence. „ III i 77
G help her, she had 'em from her mother, „ III i 185
O *G*! some dreadful truth is breaking on me— „ III i 265
puffed out such an incense of unctuosity into the
nostrils of our *G's* of Church and State, „ III iii 116
before *G* I promise you the King hath many „ III iii 321
G and his free wind grant your lordship a happy
home-return „ III iii 326
The boy so late; pray *G*, he be not lost. „ IV ii 2
and *G* will be our guide. „ IV ii 104
By very *G*, the cross I gave the King! „ IV ii 199
Strike! I challenge thee to meet me before *G*. „ IV ii 254
G's grace and Holy Church deliver'd us. „ IV ii 309
If *G* would take him in some sudden way— „ V i 93
My liege, the Queen of England. *Henry.* *G's* eyes! „ V i 98
The Church! the Church! *G's* eyes! „ V i 217
Thou hast waged *G's* wars against the King; „ V ii 46
York against Canterbury, York against *G*! „ V ii 67
G bless him for it. „ V ii 146
G save him from all sickness of the soul! „ V ii 174
this mother, runs thro' all The world *G* made— „ V ii 243
G help thee! „ V ii 296
things that are the King's, And those of *G* to *G*. „ V ii 463
scare me from my loyalty To *G* and to the Holy Father. „ V ii 483
foremost of their files, who die For *G*, „ V ii 496
to people heaven in the great day When *G* makes up
his jewels. „ V ii 497
G's will be done! (repeat) *Becket* V ii 565, 567
It is *G's* will. Go on. *Becket* V ii 634
No traitor to the King, but Priest of *G*, „ V iii 113
G pardon thee and these, but *G's* full curse „ V iii 133
I do commend my cause to *G*, the Virgin, „ V iii 163
O *G*, O noble knights, O sacrilege! „ V iii 178
O *G's*! She is my fate— *The Cup* I i 11
Rome Made war upon the peoples not the *G's*. „ I ii 61

God (s) (*continued*) to victory—I hope so—Like phantoms of the *G's*. *The Cup* I ii 170
for by the *G's* I seem Strange to myself. „ I iii 76
to the fullest in the sight Of all the *G's*. „ II 434
O all ye *G's*—Jupiter !—Jupiter ! „ II 453
Dost thou cry out upon the *G's* of Rome ? „ II 455
by the *G's* of Rome and all the world, „ II 465
G rest his honest soul, he bought 'em for me, *The Falcon* 49
I ha' heärd 'im a-gawin' on 'ud make your 'air—*G* bless it !—stan' on end. *Prom. of May* I 135
As flies to the *G's* ; they kill us for their sport. „ I 264
The *G's* ! but they, the shadows of ourselves, „ I 270
He, following his own instincts as his *G*, „ I 589
O my *G*, if man be only A willy-nilly current of sensations— „ II 261
At Michaelmas, Miss, please *G*. „ III 113
pauper, who had died in his misery blessing *G*, „ III 378
—the heart, O *G* !—the poor young heart „ III 679
G bless our well-beloved Robin, Earl of Huntingdon. *Foresters* I i 247
And I will follow thee, and *G* help us both. „ I i 278
G's good Angel Help him back hither, „ I ii 10
G forbid ! (repeat) „ I ii 93, 100
Ay *G* forbid, But if it be so we must bear with John. „ I iii 101
The love of freedom, the desire of *G*, „ II i 68
My *G*, thou art the very woman who waits „ II i 101
for, *G* help us, we lie by nature. „ II i 237
Is she not here with thee ? *Robin*. Would *G* she were ! „ II i 493
My *G*—That such a brother— „ II i 549
O *G* ! What sparkles in the moonlight on thy hand ? „ II i 581
O *G*, I would the letter of the law „ IV 514
When the Church and the law have forgotten *G's* music, „ IV 555
Take the left leg for the love of *G*. „ IV 578
by that same love of *G* we will hang *thee*, „ IV 582
—*G* help the mark— „ IV 714
G save the King ! „ IV 857
God (verb) How the good priest *g's* himself ! *Becket* V iii 149
God-bless-her Cried no *G-b-h* to the Lady Jane, *Queen Mary* III iv 45
Goddess (*See also* **Love-goddess**) himself an adorer of our great *g*, Artemis, *The Cup* I i 38
cup saved from a blazing shrine Of our great *G*, „ I ii 56
I love you—for your love to the great *G*. „ I ii 219
Wherefrom we make libation to the *G* „ II 201
Call first upon the *G*, Synorix. „ II 256
G, whose storm-voice Unsockets the strong oak, „ II 281
I call on our own *G* in our own Temple. „ II 314
Here is another sacred to the *G*, The gift of Synorix ; and the *G*, „ II 346
Making libation to the *G*. „ II 364
See first I make libation to the *G*, „ II 377
Libation to the *G*. „ II 387
Why then the *G* hears. „ II 388
God-father King, thy *g-f*, gave it thee when a baby. *Foresters* I i 285
Godless this cooler sun of England hath In breeding *g* vermin. *Queen Mary* III iv 329
She thank'd her father sweetly for his book Against that *g* German. „ V v 238
Godric More likely *G*. *Harold* V ii 66
Godstow (adj.) Come thou with me to *G* nunnery, *Becket* IV ii 366
To put her into *G* nunnery. (repeat) „ V i 208, 209
Godstow (s) Into *G*, into Hellstow, Devilstow ! „ V i 215
Godstow-Becket This *G-B* intermeddling such „ IV ii 457
Godwin (Earl of the West Saxons) (*See also* **Half-Godwin**) powers of the house of *G* Are not enframed in thee. *Harold* I i 316
sons of *G* Sit topmost in the field of England, „ I i 325
Unwholesome talk For *G's* house ! „ I i 391
feuds that part The sons of *G* from the sons of Alfgar „ I ii 180
Am I Harold, Harold, son Of our great *G* ? „ II ii 793
Remain a hostage for the loyalty Of *G's* house.' „ III i 91
I have heard a saying of thy father *G*, „ III i 112
There spake *G*, Who hated all the Normans ; „ III i 251
G still at feud with Alfgar, „ IV i 123
That is noble ! That sounds of *G*. „ IV ii 58
Come thou back, and be Once more a son of *G*. „ IV ii 60
Thou hast no passion for the House of *G*— „ IV ii 73
Godwin (Earl of the West Saxons) (*continued*) Noble Gurth ! Best son of *G* ! *Harold* V i 135
advise the king Against the race of *G*. „ V i 282
and the race of *G* Hath ruin'd *G*. „ V i 293
Goest And waste the land about thee as thou *g*, „ V i 131
Thou *g* beyond thyself in petulancy ! *Becket* I iii 65
Now as Archbishop *g* against the King ; „ I iii 530
Going (part.) (*See also* **A-gawin'**, **A-going**, **Gawin**, **Straight-going**) *g* now to the Tower to loose the prisoners *Queen Mary* I i 108
Well, I am *g*. „ III vi 171
He can but stay a moment : he is *g*. *Harold* I ii 4
Oh ! that thou wert not *g* ! „ I ii 75
You are *g* to the Castle, *Becket* I ii 45
G to the Holy Land to Richard ! *Foresters* I ii 240
Going (s) three days in tears For Philip's *g*— *Queen Mary* III vi 14
I could mould myself To bear your *g* better ; „ III vi 236
And you will stay your *g* ? „ V i 186
Then it is done ; but you will stay your *g* „ V i 206
Gold Velvet and *g*. This dress was made me „ I iv 71
set it round with *g*, with pearl, with diamond. „ I v 375
We'll dust him from a bag of Spanish *g*. „ I v 422
not with *g*, But dearest links of love. „ I v 538
Spain moves, bribes our nobles with her *g*, „ II i 203
on his neck a collar, *G*, thick with diamonds ; „ III i 80
Gardiner buys them With Philip's *g*. „ III i 145
Were you in Spain, this fine fair gossamer *g*— „ V iii 49
Your Philip hath *g* hair and golden beard ; „ V iii 56
You have a *g* ring on your finger, „ V iv 32
In mine earldom A man may hang *g* bracelets on a bush, *Harold* II i 87
if not with *g*, With golden deeds and iron strokes „ II ii 46
jewel of St. Pancratius Woven into the *g*. „ II ii 701
Red *g*—a hundred purses—yea, and more ! „ III i 18
Standard of the Warrior, Dark among gems and *g* ; „ IV i 249
thou shalt have our love, our silence, and our *g*— *Becket, Pro.* 492
This Almoner hath tasted Henry's *g*. The cardinals have finger'd Henry's *g*. „ I iii 294
As *g* Outvalues dross, light darkness, „ I iii 714
till the weight of Germany or the *g* of England „ II ii 364
leave Lateran and Vatican in one dust of *g*— „ II ii 475
she sits naked by a great heap of *g* in the middle of the wood, „ III ii 21
No—no *g*. Mother says *g* spoils all. Love is the only *g*. „ IV i 42
fondest pair of doves will jar, Ev'n in a cage of *g*, „ IV ii 42
I would that happiness were *g*, *The Cup* II 223
a hundred *G* pieces once were offer'd by the Duke. *The Falcon* 324
ransomed for two thousand marks in *g*. *Foresters* I i 65
nor of the *g*, nor the man who took out the *g* : „ I i 74
I have lost my *g*, I have lost my son, „ I i 338
Good Prince, art thou in need of any *g* ? *Prince John*. *G* ? why ? not now. *Sheriff*. I would give thee any *g* So that myself „ I ii 163
I ran into my debt to the Abbot, Two thousand marks in *g*. „ II i 464
These two have forty *g* marks between them, Robin. „ III 202
Leave it with him and add a *g* mark thereto. „ III 211
Take his penny and leave him his *g* mark. „ III 218
I have one mark in *g* which a pious son of the Church „ III 280
Well, as he said, one mark in *g*. „ III 285
One mark in *g*. „ III 287
they have each ten marks in *g*. „ III 292
alchemy Should change this *g* to silver, why, the silver Were dear as *g*, „ IV 40
But being o' John's side we must have thy *g*. „ IV 158
I am glad of it. Give him back his *g* again. „ IV 183
But I had liefer than this *g* again— „ IV 185
Would buy me for a thousand marks in *g*— „ IV 653
Much lighter than a thousand marks in *g* ; „ IV 658
Is weightier than a thousand marks in *g*. „ IV 661
Who thought to buy your marrying me with *g*. „ IV 719
Here is thy *g* again. I am sorry for it. „ IV 985
The *g*—my son—my *g*, my son, the land— „ IV 987
Gold-dust For that is Philip's *g-d*, and adore *Queen Mary* III iii 243

Golden yet stay, this *g* chain—My father on a birthday gave it me, *Queen Mary* I v 526
hanging down from this The *G* Fleece— „ III i 82
Your Philip hath gold hair and *g* beard ; „ v iii 57
Some few of Gothic blood have *g* hair, „ v iii 61
With *g* deeds and iron stakes that brought Thy war with Brittany *Harold* II ii 47
For in the racing toward this *g* goal He turns not right or left, „ II ii 377
Lay thou thy hand upon this *g* pall ! „ II ii 699
Set forth our *g* Dragon, let him flap The wings „ IV i 245
saw thy willy-nilly nun Vying a tress against our *g* fern. „ v i 149
for marriage, rose or no rose, has killed the *g* violet. *Becket, Pro.* 351
Gave me the *g* keys of Paradise. „ I i 54
winter after summer, and the *g* leaves, „ I iv 65
Yea, thou my *g* dream of Love's own bower, „ II i 34
out of the eclipse Narrowing my *g* hour ! „ II i 203
Only the *g* Leopard printed in it Such hold-fast claws „ II ii 85
these *g* slopes Of Solomon-shaming flowers— „ III i 46
The *g* ornaments are stolen from her— „ III iii 180
Come, here is a *g* chain I will give thee „ IV i 40
and *g* provinces So that were done in equity. „ v ii 346
And roll the *g* oceans of our grain, *The Cup* II 269
and lays Our *g* grain, and runs to sea and makes it „ II 287
we would add Some *g* fringe of gorgeousness beyond Old use, „ II 438
for wasn't my lady born with a *g* spoon in her ladyship's mouth, and we haven't never so much as a silver one for the *g* lips of her ladyship. *The Falcon* 401
like the Moslem beauties waiting To clasp their lovers by the *g* gates. *Prom. of May* I 248
Will enter on the larger *g* age ; „ I 590
Who can tell What *g* hours, with what full hands, „ II 509
Flung by the *g* mantle of the cloud, *Foresters* II i 28

Goldenest Less than a star among the *g* hours Of Alfred, *Harold* IV iii 51

Goldsmiths (Immanuel) *See* **Immanuel Goldsmiths**

Goliasing There again, *G* and Goliathising ! *Becket* III iii 126

Goliath There is one Come as *G* came of yore— *Harold* V i 493

Goliathising There again, Goliasing and *G* ! *Becket* III iii 127

Gone he will not come Till she be *g*. *Queen Mary* I v 513
The Duke hath *g* to Leicester ; „ II i 4
had *g* over to him With all his men, „ II ii 28
tree that only bears dead fruit is *g*. „ III i 19
Hence, let's be *g*. *Usher.* Well that you be not *g*, My Lord. „ III iv 385
The civil wars are *g* for evermore : „ III v 150
She has *g*, Maid Marian to her Robin— „ III v 155
should her love when you are *g*, my liege, „ III vi 173
Be somewhat pitiful, after I have *g*, „ IV ii 157
G narrowing down and darkening to a close. „ IV iii 431
in pursuing heresy I have *g* beyond your late Lord Chancellor,— „ V ii 98
G beyond him and mine own natural man „ V ii 102
Philip *g* ! And Calais *g* ! Time that I were *g* too ! „ V ii 319
Calais *g*—Guisnes *g*, too—and Philip *g* ! „ V v 22
Charles, the lord of this low world, is *g* ; „ V v 55
but after I am *g* Woe, woe to England ! *Harold* I i 189
—That was many a summer *g*— „ I i 254
thou art not *g* so wild But thou canst hear „ I i 299
Yea,—get thee *g* ! „ II ii 117
My friend, thou hast *g* too far to palter now. „ II ii 707
He hath *g* to kindle Norway against England, „ III i 79
Many are *g*—Drink to the dead who died for us, „ IV iii 68
Get thee *g* ! He means the thing he says. „ V i 83
Over and *g* with the roses, (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* 326, 333
And over and *g* with the sun. „ *Pro.* 327
Not over and *g* with the rose. „ *Pro.* 344
I more than once have *g* against the Church. „ I i 29
—a chink—he's out, *G* ! „ I i 261
Hadst thou not sign'd, I had *g* along with thee ; „ I iii 522
No ill befall or him or thee when I Am *g*. „ II i 261
I stay myself—Puff—it is *g*. „ II ii 151
g to the King And taken our anathema with him. „ V ii 6
he had *g* too far Into the King's own woods ; „ V ii 107
Going or *g* to-day To hunt with Sinnatus. *The Cup* I i 64

Gone (*continued*) And I may strike your game when you are *g*. *The Cup* I ii 37
He is *g* already. Oh, look,— „ I ii 393
Just *g* To fly his falcon. *The Falcon* 209
Beänt Miss Eva *g* off a bit of 'er good looks o' laäte ? *Prom. of May* I 33
if I could ha' *g* on wi' the plowin' „ I 376
After all that has *g* between us—friends ! „ I 633
All that has *g* between us Should surely make us friends. „ I 636
He has *g* to London. „ I 780
and now she be *g*, will ye taäke 'em, Miss Dora ? „ II 21
who came to us three years after you were *g*, how should she know you ? „ III 233
Pledge the Plantagenet, Him that is *g*. *Foresters* I ii 8
Now that the sun our King is *g*, „ I ii 83
All *g* !—my ring—I am happy— „ I iii 1
make us merry Because a year of it is *g* ? „ I iii 15
G, and it may be *g* for evermore ! „ II i 155
G, like a deer that hath escaped thine arrow ! „ IV 60
By old St. Vitus Have you *g* mad ? „ IV 616
Where be they *g* to ? „ IV 629

Gonfanon and have sent him back A holy *g*, *Harold* III ii 148
g of Holy Peter Floating above their helmets— „ V i 549

Good and of the *g* Lady Jane as a poor innocent child *Queen Mary* I i 94
I know it, my *g* Lord. „ I ii 92
—and now that your *g* bishop, Bonner, „ I iii 34
I shall fathom him. *G* morning, Noailles. „ I iii 159
G now, my Lady Queen, tho' by your age, „ I iv 11
Folly, my *g* Lord. „ I iv 89
Not very dangerous that way, my *g* uncle. „ I iv 167
I follow your *g* counsel, gracious uncle. „ I iv 186
Do they say so, *g* uncle ? „ I iv 214
Ay, *g* niece ! You should be plain and open with me, „ I iv 216
No, *g* uncle. „ I iv 220
to have the wish before the word Is man's *g* Fairy— „ I iv 240
But my *g* mother came (God rest her soul) Of Spain, „ I v 11
G morning, my *g* Lord. „ I v 98
That every morning of your Majesty May be most *g*, „ I v 102
G, then, they will revolt : but I am Tudor, „ I v 174
Bid him come in. *G* morning, Sir de Noailles. „ I v 242
and your *g* master, Pray God he do not be the first to break them, „ I v 267
French, I must needs wish all *g* things for France. „ I v 309
G Madam, when the Roman wish'd to reign, „ I v 497
G Lord ! but I have heard a thousand such. „ I v 578
Why, *g* Lord, Write you as many sonnets as you will. „ II i 94
By God, you are as poor a poet, Wyatt, As a *g* soldier. „ II i 114
that *g* helpless creature, starved, maim'd, flogg'd, „ II i 209
And see the citizens arm'd. *G* day ; *g* day. „ II ii 378
and they With their *g* battleaxes will do you right „ II iv 66
G, was it splendid ? „ III i 49
G faith, I was too sorry for the woman To mark the dress. „ III i 57
Wyatt was a *g* soldier, yet he fail'd, „ III i 132
Methinks the *g* land heard me, for to-day My heart beats twenty, „ III ii 57
True, *g* cousin Pole ; „ III ii 68
G news have I to tell you, news to make Both of us happy— „ III ii 186
G ! Well, Madam, this new happiness of mine ? „ III ii 207
G sir, for this, if Philip— „ III iii 82
Why, *g* ! what then ? granted !—we are fallen creatures ; „ III iv 78
And tropes are *g* to clothe a naked truth, „ III iv 150
With that vile Cranmer in the accursed lie Of *g* Queen Catharine's divorce— „ III iv 232
Ha ! *g* ! it seems then I was summon'd hither „ III iv 268
But this most noble prince Plantagenet, Our *g* Queen's cousin— „ III iv 292
Upon the *g* Queen's mercy ; ay, when, my Lord ? „ III v 168
Before my father married my *g* mother,— „ III v 245
G morrow, my Lord Cardinal ; „ IV i 42
These are but natural graces, my *g* Bishop, „ IV i 176
And bad me have *g* courage ; „ IV ii 8
The prison fare is *g* enough for me. „ IV ii 42

Good (*continued*) Have you *g* hopes of mercy! So, farewell. *Queen Mary* IV ii 86
G hopes, not theirs, have I that I am fixt, Fixt beyond fall; „ IV ii 88
G day, old friend; what, you look somewhat worn; „ IV ii 115
Weep not, *g* Thirlby. „ IV ii 172
G people, every man at time of death Would fain set forth „ IV iii 156
But do you *g* to all As much as in you lieth. „ IV iii 186
Hear him, my *g* brethren. „ IV iii 227
And watch a *g* man burn. „ IV iii 293
Out Daisy's as *g* 'z her. „ IV iii 479
Our Daisy's butter's as *g* 'z hern. „ IV iii 481
for a *g* pleace at the burnin'; „ IV iii 489
I wish you a *g* morning, *g* Sir Nicholas: „ V i 13
So far, *g*. I say I came to sue your Council and yourself „ V i 113
G, now; methinks my Queen is like enough To leave me by and by. „ V i 241
G! Renard, I will stay then. „ V i 305
And so must you, *g* cousin;—worse than all, „ V ii 39
What said you, my *g* lord, that our brave English „ V ii 254
what *g* could come of that? „ V ii 309
G Lord! how grim and ghastly looks her Grace, „ V ii 389
But by God's providence a *g* stout staff Lay near me; „ V ii 468
He is my *g* friend, and I would keep him so; „ V iii 91
Ah, *g* neighbour, There should be something fierier than fire „ V iv 24
G night! Go home. Besides, you curse so loud, „ V iv 61
Nay, dearest lady, see your *g* physician. „ V v 59
G counsel yours—No one in waiting? still, „ V v 202
How is the *g* Queen now? „ V v 229
Albeit no rolling stone, my *g* friend Gamel, *Harold* I i 93
To-day, *g* Earl. „ I i 106
Deeper into the mysteries of heaven Than thou, *g* brother. „ I i 201
What lies upon the mind of our *g* king „ I i 269
Like the rough bear beneath the tree, *g* brother, „ I i 328
G counsel truly! I heard from my Northumbria yesterday. „ I i 330
Ay, ever give yourselves your own *g* word. „ I i 343
G again! *G* counsel tho' scarce needed. „ I i 375
I have to make report of my *g* earldom To the *g* king who gave it— „ I i 406
Nay, my *g* sister— „ I i 462
Thou shalt flash it secretly Among the *g* Northumbrian folk. „ I ii 220
Help the *g* ship, showing the sunken rock, „ II ii 100
G! But lest we turn the scale of courtesy „ II ii 163
'Tis the *g* Count's care for thee! „ II ii 251
Obey the Count's conditions, my *g* friend. „ II ii 276
our *g* King Kneels mumbling some old bone— „ II ii 467
But thou and he drove our *g* Normans out From England, „ II ii 525
Be careful of thine answer, my *g* friend. „ II ii 605
G, *g*, and thou wilt help me to the crown? „ II ii 613
G brother, By all the truths that ever priest hath preach'd, „ III i 96
Sign it, my *g* son Harold, Gurth, and Leofwin, „ III i 199
and those Who make thy *g* their own— „ III i 330
O *g* son! That knowledge made him all the carefuller „ III i 339
I know all Sussex; A *g* entrenchment for a perilous hour! „ III i 363
Where all *g* things are lost, where Tostig lost The *g* hearts of his people. „ III ii 28
G even, my *g* brother! *Gurth.* *G* even, gentle Edith. *Edith.* *G* even, Gurth. „ III ii 116
The *G* Shepherd! Take this, and render that. „ III ii 169
when our *g* hive Needs every sting to save it. „ IV i 17
So the *g* king would deign to lend an ear Not overscornful, „ IV i 135
With *g* will; Yes, take the Sacrament upon it, king. „ IV i 182
We never—oh! *g* Morcar, speak for us, „ IV i 216
Evil for *g*, it seems, Is oft as childless of the *g* as evil For evil. „ V i 171
G for *g* hath borne at times A bastard false as William. „ V i 174
I will, *g* brother. „ V i 199
perjury-mongering Count Hath made too *g* an use of Holy Church „ V i 312

Good (*continued*) Yea so, *g* cheer! thou art Harold, I am Edith! *Harold* V i 391
Lo! our *g* Gurth hath smitten him to the death. „ V i 502
Ay, *g* father. „ V i 516
So then our *g* Archbishop Theobald Lies dying. *Becket, Pro.* 1
and most amorous Of *g* old red sound liberal Gascon wine: „ *Pro.* 100
That palate is insane which cannot tell A *g* dish from a bad, „ *Pro.* 106
G dogs, my liege, well train'd, „ *Pro.* 119
My *g* liege, if a man Wastes himself among women, „ *Pro.* 136
but *Nolo Archiepiscopari*, my *g* friend, „ *Pro.* 286
My liege, the *g* Archbishop is no more. „ *Pro.* 392
The *g* old man would sometimes have his jest— „ I i 61
Our *g* John Must speed you to your bower at once. „ I i 290
What, not *g* enough Even to play at nun? „ I i 303
G night! *g* night! „ I i 313
Send the Great Seal by daybreak. Both, *g* night! „ I i 406
He had *g* eyes! „ I ii 38
G ears too! „ I ii 44
Ay, *g* Madam! „ I ii 90
And with *g* reason too, „ I iii 58
And was thine own election so canonical, *G* father? „ I iii 122
O my *g* lord, I do entreat thee—sign. „ I iii 185
Loyally and with *g* faith, my lord Archbishop? „ I iii 278
O ay, with all that loyalty and *g* faith „ I iii 281
G royal cousins—had them written fair For John of Oxford, „ I iii 415
Permit me, my *g* lord, to bear it for thee, „ I iii 490
O my *g* lord Leicester, The King and I were brothers. „ I iii 660
Shall God's *g* gifts be wasted? „ I iv 71
My friends, the Archbishop bids you *g* night. „ I iv 261
Something *g*, or thou wouldst not give it me. „ II i 233
Ay, ay, *g* brother, They call you the Monk-King. „ II ii 72
Come, confess, *g* brother, „ II ii 82
O *g* son Louis, do not counsel me, „ II ii 219
my *g* lord, We that are kings are something in this world, „ II ii 244
Better have been A fisherman at Bosham, my *g* Herbert, „ II ii 292
My one grain of *g* counsel which you will not swallow. „ II ii 378
Long live the *g* King Louis! „ II ii 451
I am bound For that one hour to stay with *g* King Louis, „ III iii 247
This is the second grain of *g* counsel I ever proffered thee, „ III iii 318
I am the fairy, pretty one, a *g* fairy to thy mother. „ IV i 26
There are *g* fairies and bad fairies, „ IV i 28
I am her *g* fairy. *Geoffrey.* But you don't look like a *g* fairy. „ IV i 34
And leave you alone with the *g* fairy. „ IV ii 61
My *g* Fitzurse, The running down the chase is kindlier sport „ IV ii 211
that our *g* Henry Says many a thing in sudden heats, „ IV ii 275
when I strove To work against her license for her *g*, „ IV ii 341
York and myself, and our *g* Salisbury here, „ V i 56
Yes: a man may take *g* counsel Ev'n from his foe. „ V ii 3
when he lets his whole self go Lost in the common *g*, „ V ii 40
I know him; our *g* John of Salisbury. „ V ii 77
No, daughter, you mistake our *g* Archbishop; „ V ii 138
How the *g* Archbishop reddens! „ V ii 298
O my *g* lord, Speak with them privately on this hereafter. „ V ii 418
G! let them arm. „ V ii 571
My two *g* friends, What matters murder'd here, or murder'd there? „ V ii 629
How the *g* priest gods himself! „ V iii 148
ye will die the death of dogs! Nay, nay, *g* Tracy. „ V iii 185
I can no more—fight out the *g* fight—die Conqueror. „ V iii 189
may even drown you In the *g* regard of Rome. *The Cup* I i 151
I tell thee, my *g* fellow, *My* arrow struck the stag. „ I ii 27
My *g* Lord Sinnatus, I once was at the hunting of a lion. „ I ii 115
You, Strato, make *g* cheer till I return. „ I ii 205
G! *Camma.* If I be not back in half an hour, Come after me. „ I ii 436
Or *g*, or wise, that you should clasp a hand „ II 82
G! mine own dagger driven by Synorix found All *g* in the true heart of Sinnatus, „ II 85

Good (*continued*) And drown all poor self-passion in the sense Of public *g*? *The Cup* II 103
Did not some old Greek Say death was the chief *g*? „ II 515
G mother, happy was the prodigal son, *The Falcon* 140
And yet to speak white truth, my *g* old mother, „ 504
G! let it be but one. „ 511
You hear, Filippo? My *g* fellow, go! „ 690
I have anger'd your *g* nurse; „ 707
'I should be well again If the *g* Count would give me——' „ 838
Beänt Miss Eva gone off a bit of 'er *g* looks o' laäte? *Prom. of May* I 33
G day! *Wilson.* *G* day, sir. „ I 294
G day, then, Dobson. *Dobson.* '*G* daäy then, Dobson!' „ I 299
G murnin', neighbours, and the saäme to you, my men. „ I 317
but I ha taäen *g* care to turn out boäth my darters right down fine laädies. „ I 335
Coom, coom, that's a *g* 'un. „ I 467
G wishes, not reproaches; „ I 526
you have robb'd poor father Of ten *g* apples. „ I 616
You had better attend to your hayfield. *G* afternoon. „ II 123
Seizzars an' Pumpy was *g* uns to goä (repeat) „ II 308, 318
That beer be as *g* fur 'erses as men. „ II 315
And you Seem my *g* angel who may help me from it. „ II 388
Now am I Edgar, my *g* fellow. „ II 701
My name is Harold! *G* day, Dobbins! „ II 726
Näay, but '*G* daäy, Dobbins.' „ II 732
'*G* daäy, Dobbins.' Dang tha! „ II 741
G afternoon, my friends. „ III 20
You are as *g* as a man in the hayfield. „ III 106
and the man has doubtless a *g* heart, „ III 171
thou h I can be sorry for him—as the *g* Sally says, „ III 173
Cor , come, keep a *g* heart! Better for me! That's *g*. „ III 252
and tho' you are *g* and gentle, Yet if thro' any want— „ III 538
G; then what is it That makes you talk so dolefully? „ III 571
but I keep a *g* heart and make the most of it, *Foresters* I i 28
he hath wasted his revenues in the service of our *g* king Richard „ I i 194
I wish you and your ladyship's father a most exceedingly *g* morning. „ I i 309
God's *g* Angel Help him back hither, „ I ii 10
myself and my *g* father pray Thy thirtieth summer may be thirty-fold „ I ii 127
G Prince, art thou in need of any gold? „ I ii 162
O *g* Sir Richard, I am sorry my exchequer runs so low „ I ii 271
by this Holy Cross Which *g* King Richard gave me when a child— „ I ii 310
if this life of ours Be a *g* glad thing, „ I iii 13
There be *g* fellows there in merry Sherwood „ I iii 98
Not now, *g* Much! And thou, dear Little John, „ I iii 158
O my *g* lord, I am but an angel by reflected light. „ II i 107
The fool-people call her a witch—a *g* witch to me! „ II i 179
Quick, *g* mother, quick! „ II i 193
He was a forester *g*; „ II i 319
Take him, *g* Little John, and give him wine. „ II i 469
Knight, your *g* father had his draught of wine „ II ii 1
We be neither bad nor *g*. „ II ii 119
Why, my *g* Robin fancied me a man, „ III 19
O *g* Kate—If my man-Robin were but a bird-Robin, „ III 38
Farewell, *g* fellows! „ III 87
Art thou not hard upon them, my *g* Robin? „ III 222
G! Roll it in here. „ III 311
I believe thee, thou art a *g* fellow, though a friar. „ III 342
Quiet, *g* n bin, quiet! „ IV 9
G! but having lived For twenty days and nights in mail, „ IV 122
Thou payest easily, like a *g* fellow, „ IV 156
G, *g*, I love thee for that! „ IV 173
Up, *g* Much. „ IV 284
G, now I love thee mightily, thou tall fellow, „ IV 321
For if he did me the *g* grace to kick me „ IV 364
My *g* friend Robin, Earl of Huntingdon, For Earl thou art again, „ IV 828
O my *g* liege, we did believe you dead. „ IV 845
I thank thee, *g* Sir Richard. „ IV 858

Good (*continued*) But if the King forbid thy marrying With Robin, our *g* Earl of Huntingdon. *Foresters* IV 876
I trust Half truths, *g* friar: „ IV 950
The king's *g* health in ale and Malvoisie. „ IV 968
O *g* Sir Richard, I am like the man In Holy Writ, „ IV 980
I am, *g* father, I am. „ IV 1020
Embrace me, Marian, and thou, *g* Kate, Kiss and congratulate me, my *g* Kate. „ IV 1031
You, *g* friar, You Much, you Scarlet, you dear Little John, „ IV 1081
Good-bye I'll say something for you—so—*g-b.* *Queen Mary* IV ii 168
G-b. *James.* Gi'e us a buss fust, lass. *Prom. of May* II 227
Good-day (*See also* **Good**) *G-d*, my Lord of Devon; *Queen Mary* I iii 95
G-d, my Lord. „ I iii 160
And see the citizens arm'd. *G d*; *g d.* „ II ii 378
G d! Wilson. *G d*, sir. *Prom. of May* I 294
G d, then, Dobson. „ I 299
My name is Harold! *G d*, Dobbins! „ II 726
Goodlier and yet, methinks, I have seen *g.* *Queen Mary* I v 7
Yet she's no *g*; „ II ii 345
brought Thy war with Brittany to a *g* close Than else had been, *Harold* II ii 49
as brave a soldier as Henry and a *g* man: *Becket, Pro.* 437
Goodlier-looking A *g-l* fellow than this Philip. *Queen Mary* I iv 3
A *g-l* man than Sinnatus. *The Cup* II 176
Goodliest *That* makes or man or woman look their *g.* *Queen Mary* II ii 330
Goodly Most *g*, Kinglike and an Emperor's son,— „ I v 2
G enough, your Grace, and yet, methinks, I have seen goodlier. „ I v 5
Peruse it; is it not *g*, ay, and gentle? „ I v 195
Ay, true—a *g* one. I would his life Were half as *g.* „ I v 200
I have never seen her So queenly or so *g.* „ II ii 327
And all men cry, She is queenly, she is *g.* „ II ii 344
Should look more *g* than the rest of us. „ II ii 349
G? I feel most *g* heart and hand, „ II ii 351
says she will live And die true maid—a *g* creature too. „ III vi 46
My liege, I bring you *g* tidings. „ V i 279
But is Don Carlos such a *g* match? „ V iii 86
Who knows what sows itself among the people? A *g* flower at times. *Harold* IV i 151
G news! *Morcar.* Doubt it not thou! „ IV i 219
have graspt Her livings, her advowsons, granges, farms, And *g* acres— *Becket* I i 163
Well—if that isn't *g* wine—— *Beggar.* Then there isn't a *g* wench to serve him with it: „ I iv 157
the *g* way of women Who love, for which I love them. „ II i 256
O bestial! O how unlike our *g* Sinnatus. *The Cup* II 173
True, she is a *g* thing. *Foresters* II ii 140
There was a man of ours Up in the north, a *g* fellow too, „ IV 530
Goodman I mean your *g*, your husband, my lady, *Becket* III i 158
Where is thy *g-m*? *Foresters* II i 370
Good-night *G n*! Go home. Besides, you curse so loud. *Queen Mary* V iv 61
G-n, and dream thyself Their chosen Earl. *Harold* I ii 247
G n! *g n*! *Becket* I i 313
Both, *g n*! „ I i 406
My friends, the Archbishop bids you *g n.* „ I iv 261
Thou—coming my way too—Camma—*g-n.* *The Cup* II 493
Let bygones be bygones. Go home! *G-n*! *Prom. of May* III 157
Goods Confiscate lands, *g*, money— *Queen Mary* II i 102
To make free spoil and havock of your *g.* „ II ii 187
thou art dispossessed of all thy lands, *g*, and chattels; *Foresters* I iii 63
Sheriff had taken all our *g* for the King without paying, „ II i 190
Goodwill If but to prove your Majesty's *g*, *Queen Mary* I v 260
With *g w*; Yea, take the Sacrament upon it, *Harold* IV i 182
is it then with thy *g* that I Proceed against thine evil councillors, *Becket* III iii 207
Goose father's eye was so tender it would have called a *g* off the green, „ III iii 102
Venison, and wild boar, hare, *geese*, *Foresters* IV 191
Geese, man! for how canst thou be allied With John, and serve King Richard save thou be A traitor or a *g*? „ IV 349
Goosewing By arrow and gray *g*, „ III 427
Gorge (*See also* **Side-gorge**) not like thine To *g* a heretic whole, *Queen Mary* III iv 344

Gorgeous the *g* Indian shawl That Philip brought me in our happy days!— *Queen Mary* v ii 538
Gorgeousness Some golden fringe of *g* beyond *The Cup* ii 438
Gospeller and the Hot *G's* will go mad upon it. *Queen Mary* i i 115
Yon gray old *G*, sour as midwinter, „ i iii 40
Not dream'd of by the rabidest *g*. „ iii vi 138
there be two old gossips—*g's*, I take it; „ iv iii 460
There are Hot *G's* even among our guards— „ v v 102
Gossamer Were you in Spain, this fine fair *g* gold— „ v iii 48
Gossip Hist! there be two old *g's*—gospellers, „ iv iii 460
Gossiping with no fear Of the world's *g* clamour, *Prom. of May* i 528
Got And I *g* it. I woke Sir Henry— *Queen Mary* iii v 59
afoor I coomed up he *g* thruff the winder ageän.
Eva. *G* thro' the window again? *Prom. of May* i 405
Then she *g* me a place as nursery governess, „ iii 385
Gothic Some few of *G* blood have golden hair, *Queen Mary* v iii 60
Gotten Owd Steer's *g* all his grass down and wants a hand, *Prom. of May* ii 221
The beer's *g* oop into my 'eäd, „ ii 320
Gout small hope of the gentleman *g* in my great toe. *The Falcon* 657
'I hope your Lordship is quite recovered of your *g*?' *Prom. of May* iii 309
Rogue, I am full of *g*. I cannot dance. *Foresters* iv 562
Sweat out your *g*, friend, for by my life, „ iv 565
Govern Whose ministers they be to *g* you. *Queen Mary* iv iii 180
Ye *g* milder men. *Harold* i i 339
Governance Against thy brother Tostig's *g*; „ ii ii 290
We have heard Of thy just, mild, and equal *g*; „ ii ii 690
Governess Then she got me a place as a nursery *g*, *Prom. of May* iii 385
Government We have made them milder by just *g*. *Harold* i i 341
and by the advice of his *G*.' *Becket* i iii 113
Gown Disguise me—thy *g* and thy coif. *Foresters* ii i 186
Ay, ay, *g*, coif, and petticoat, „ ii i 194
Graäy (gray) Wi' the briar sa green, an' the willer sa *g*, *Prom. of May* ii 187
Grace (s) (*See also* **Herb-of-grace**) God save her *G*; *Queen Mary* i i 67
whether her *G* incline to this splendid scion of Plantagenet. „ i i 134
The Queen would see your *G* upon the moment. „ i iv 222
Your *G* will hear her reasons from herself. „ i iv 230
Whereof 'tis like enough she means to make A farewell present to your G. „ i iv 245
Goodly enough, your *G*, and yet, methinks, I have seen goodlier. „ i v 5
By your *G's* leave Your royal mother came of Spain, „ i v 15
I cannot, and I dare not, tell your *G* What Lady Jane replied. „ i v 49
—a head So full of *g* and beauty! „ i v 64
I say your *G* is loved. „ i v 131
I am all thanks To God and to your *G*: „ i v 186
Hath your *G* so sworn? „ i v 217
In some such form as least may harm your *G*. „ i v 226
your *G* And kingdom will be suck'd into the war, „ i v 256
Nay, pure phantasy, your *G*. „ i v 280
but I protest Your *G's* policy hath a farther flight „ i v 312
Who waits? *Usher.* The Ambassador of Spain, your *G*. „ i v 343
Nay, your *G*, it hath not reach'd me. „ i v 351
You are happy in him there, Chaste as your *G*! „ i v 456
What slanders? I, your *G*; no, never. *Mary.* Nothing? *Alice.* Never, your G. „ i v 572
I scarce had left your *G's* presence „ i v 583
must we levy war against the Queen's *G*? *Wyatt.* No, my friend, war *for* the Queen's *G*—to save her from herself and Philip— „ ii i 187
When will her *G* be here? „ ii ii 13
Here comes her Royal *G*. „ ii ii 126
But that with God's *G*, I can live so still. „ ii ii 219
but we can save your *G*. The river still is free. „ ii iv 24
No, no, your *G*; see there the arrows flying. „ ii iv 50
The porter, please your *G*, hath shut the gates On friend and foe. Your gentlemen-at-arms, If this be not your *G's* order, „ ii iv 61
I do not love your *G* should call me coward. *Messenger.* Over your G, all crush'd; „ ii iv 88
God save their *G's*. (repeat). *Queen Mary* iii i 178, 187, 343, 413
Grace (s) (*continued*) Seventeen—a rose of *g*! *Queen Mary* iii i 371
Their *G's*, our disgraces! God confound them! „ iii i 415
Farewell, your *G's*. „ iii ii 146
Mine echoes both your *G's*; „ iii iii 96
Lo! once again God to this realm hath given A token of His more especial *G*; „ iii iii 170
G to repent and sorrow for their schism; „ iii iii 177
their two *G's* Do so dear-cousin and royal-cousin him, „ iii iv 398
Why do they keep us here? Why still suspect your *G*? „ iii v 17
And witness to your *G's* innocence, „ iii v 50
Before I dare to glance upon your *G*. „ iii v 186
See, I lay it here, For I will come no nearer to your *G*; „ iii v 200
And God hath given your *G* a nose, or not, „ iii v 203
O Lord! your *G*, your *G*, „ iii v 248
And had your *G* a Robin? „ iii v 273
A *g* to me! Mercy, that herb-of-grace, „ iii vi 9
when last he wrote, declared His comfort in your *G* „ iii vi 79
Your *G* hath a most chaste and loving wife. „ iii vi 129
Your *G's* business will not suffer, sire, „ iii vi 244
Crave, in the same cause, hearing of your *G*. „ iv i 9
Health to your *G*! Good morrow, my Lord Cardinal; We make our humble prayer unto your *G* „ iv i 41
Ay, ay, your *G*; but it was never seen That any one recanting thus at full, „ iv i 57
These are but natural *g's*, my good Bishop, „ iv i 176
After this, Your *G* will hardly care to overlook „ iv i 192
By Heaven's *g*, I am more and more confirm'd. „ iv ii 21
Sire, if your *G* hath mark'd it, so have I. „ v i 231
That if your *G* hath mark'd her, so have I. „ v i 239
and your *G*, So you will take advice of mine, „ v i 300
Your *G* hath been More merciful to many a rebel head „ v ii 4
what sin Beyond all *g*, all pardon? „ v ii 340
Your *G* hath a low voice. „ v ii 378
Good Lord! how grim and ghastly looks her *G*, „ v ii 390
Ay, so your *G* would bide a moment yet. „ v ii 546
I trust your *G* is well. „ v ii 551
But shall I take some message from your *G*? „ v ii 597
Then I may say your *G* will see your sister? Your *G* is too low-spirited. „ v ii 603
But as to Philip and your *G*—consider,— „ v iii 64
I gather'd from the Queen That she would see your *G* before she—died. „ v iii 104
Poor enough in God's *g*! „ v v 50
I will, if that May make your *G* forget yourself a little. „ v v 81
by God's *g*, We'll follow Philip's leading, „ v v 111
I never spied in thee one gleam of *g*. *Becket* v ii 474
Is strength less strong when hand-in-hand with *g*? „ v ii 541
and 'your *G*' are all growing old-fashioned *Prom. of May* iii 318
So winsome in her *g* and gaiety, „ iii 754
Nay, an please your Elfin *G*, *Foresters* ii ii 132
For if he did me the good *g* to kick me „ iv 364
Not now, not now—with after-dinner *g*. „ iv 938
Grace (verb) To *g* his memory. *Queen Mary* ii i 31
My cottage, while you *g* it, is a palace. *The Falcon* 288
thy father will not *g* our feast With his white beard to-day. *Foresters* iv 80
Graced Much *g* are we that our Queen Rome in you *The Cup* ii 335
Graceless That were a *g* hospitality To chain the free quest *Harold* ii ii 192
Gracious seeing that our *g* Virgin Queen hath— *Queen Mary* i iii 23
—and since our *G* Queen, let me call her our second Virgin Mary, „ i iii 56
But does your *g* Queen entreat you kinglike? „ i iii 109
I follow your good counsel, *g* uncle. „ i iv 186
would that mine Were half as *g*! „ i v 66
A *g* guard Truly; shame on them! they have shut the gates! „ ii iv 56
That by your *g* means and intercession „ iii iii 121
and there watch All that is *g* in the breath of heaven „ iii vi 224
O, Madam, if you knew him As I do, ever gentle, and so *g*, „ iv i 156
Such weeds make dunghills *g*. „ iv i 182
He had his *g* moment, Altho' you'll not believe me. „ v v 37
A gentle, *g*, pure, and saintly man! *Harold* ii ii 584
Well, well, we will be gentle with him, *g*—Most *g*. *Becket* ii ii 129
will not your Holiness Vouchsafe a *g* answer to your Queen? „ iv ii 359

Gracious (*continued*) So *g* toward women, never yet Flung back a woman's prayer. *The Cup* I ii 299
And be you *G* enough to let me know the boon *The Falcon* 765
It will be all the more *g* of her if she do. *Foresters* I i 175
Grafted And *g* on the hard-grain'd stock of Spain— *Queen Mary* IV iii 426
Grain (**corn**) And roll the golden oceans of our *g*, *The Cup* II 269
strows our fruits, and lays Our golden *g*, „ II 287
and why ye have so few *g's* to peck at. *Foresters* I i 77
Grain (**particle**) My one *g* of good counsel which you will not swallow. *Becket* II ii 378
second *g* of good counsel I ever proffered thee, „ III iii 317
Grain'd *See* **Hard-grain'd**
Gramercy *G* for thy preachment! *Foresters* IV 397
Granada *G*, Naples, Sicily, and Milan,— *Queen Mary* V i 44
Grand a thousand times Fitter for this *g* function. *Becket, Pro.* 293
Grandfather My *g*—of him They say, that women— *Prom. of May* II 271
my great great great *g*, my great great *g*, my great *g*, my *g*, and my own father— *Foresters* I i 329
Grandsire Lost in desuetude, of my *g's* day— *Becket* I iii 413
His *g* struck my *g* in a brawl At Florence, and my *g* stabb'd *The Falcon* 250
Grandson only *g* To Wulfnoth, a poor cow-herd. *Harold* IV i 69
cottage of yours where your *g* had the fever. *Prom. of May* III 44
Grange her advowsons, *g's*, farms, And goodly acres— *Becket* I i 161
Granny *G* says marriages be maäde i' 'eaven. *Prom. of May* III 709
Grant I wrote it, and God *g* me power to burn! *Queen Mary* I ii 98
g me my prayer: Give me my Philip; „ I v 85
Sir Thomas, we may *g* the wine. „ II i 40
Is now content to *g* you full forgiveness, „ III iv 389
God *g* it last, And witness to your Grace's innocence, „ III v 49
God *g* your ampler mercy at your call „ IV i 189
God *g* me grace to glorify my God! „ IV iii 166
If ever, as heaven *g*, we clash with Spain, „ IV iii 346
By loss of Calais. *G* me Calais. „ V ii 305
Have you found mercy there, *G* it me here: „ V v 145
So that you *g* me one slight favour. *Becket* I ii 58
we *g* when kings are dangerous The Church must play „ I ii 67
he would *g* thee The crown itself. „ I iii 29
G me one day To ponder these demands. „ I iii 667
May God *g* No ill befall or him or thee „ II i 259
we *g* the Church King over this world's kings, „ II ii 241
God and his free wind *g* your lordship a happy home-return „ III iii 327
By granting which, if aught be mine to *g*, *The Falcon* 768
Then they would *g* you what they call a licence *Prom. of May* I 694
Granted Old Sir Thomas always *g* the wine. *Queen Mary* II i 42
Why, good! what then? *g*!— „ III iv 78
It shall be *g* him, my king; *Harold* III i 227
Granting let me know the boon By *g* which, *The Falcon* 767
Grape These *g's* are for the house of Sinnatus— *The Cup* I i 51
may this mouth Never suck *g* again, *Foresters* IV 394
Grape-bunches sway the long *g-b* of our vines, *The Cup* II 270
Grapple stand beside thee One who might *g* with thy dagger, *Becket* IV ii 230
He would *g* with a lion like the King, *Foresters* I i 185
Grappling and the mitre *G* the crown— *Becket* II i 27
Grasp (**s**) in his *g* a sword Of lightnings, *Harold* III i 136
Why, what a cold *g* is thine— *Foresters* I ii 242
Grasp (**verb**) should have a hand To *g* the world with, *Harold* V ii 192
Graspt have *g* Her livings, her advowsons, *Becket* I i 160
Grass balmy wind to robe our hills with *g*, *The Cup* II 266
she had thrown my chaplet on the *g*, *The Falcon* 369
Had she not thrown my chaplet on the *g*, „ 378
if you'd like to measure your own length upon the *g*. *Prom. of May* I 466
Owd Steer's gotten all his *g* down and wants a hand, „ II 221
Grasshopper *G*, *g*, Whoop—you can hear. *Becket* III i 102
Grateful All the church is *g*. *Queen Mary* I v 179
Most loyal and most *g* to the Queen. „ V iii 25
You should be *g* to my master, too. „ V iii 27
And *g* to the hand that shielded him, *Harold* II ii 586
—am *g* for thine honest oath, „ II ii 755
For which she should be duly *g*. *Becket* I ii 74
I should be *g*—He hath not excommunicated *me*. „ V ii 470
g that I show'd her The weakness *The Cup* I i 21
and the Goddess, being For this most *g*, „ II 349
That one, then, should be *g* for your preference. *Prom. of May* II 556

Grateful (*continued*) one that should be *g* to me overseas, a Count in Brittany— *Foresters* I i 270
so you would make it two I should be *g*. „ III 195
Gratefully O Dora, he signed himself 'Yours *g*'— fancy, Dora, '*g*'! 'Yours *g*'! *Prom. of May* III 334
Gratefulness If ever man by bonds of *g*— *Becket* I iii 435
Gratia Ave Maria, *g* plena, Benedicta tu in mulieribus. *Queen Mary* III ii 1
Grating Close to the *g* on a winter morn *The Falcon* 441
Gratior G *in pulchro corpore virtus*. *Becket* V ii 542
Grave (**adj.**) look'd As grim and *g* as from a funeral. *Queen Mary* II ii 65
We fought like great states for *g* cause; *Harold* I i 440
Grave (**s**) Dug from the *g* that yawns for us beyond; *Queen Mary* V ii 163
A low voice from the dust and from the *g* „ V ii 386
And wear my crown, and dance upon my *g*. „ V ii 602
I'll fight it on the threshold of the *g*. „ V v 190
With dead men upright from their *g's*, *Harold* I ii 83
And thou art upright in thy living *g*, „ II ii 440
Corpse-candles gliding over nameless *g's*— „ III i 382
I give my voice against thee from the *g*— „ V i 255
He commends me now From out his *g* *Becket, Pro.* 420
And I shall live to trample on thy *g*. „ I ii 95
spire of Holy Church may prick the *g's*— „ I iii 554
O devil, can I free her from the *g*? „ V i 186
I should seem to be dancing upon a *g*. *Prom. of May* I 431
And *he* would hear you even from the *g*. „ I 763
I told her I should hear her from the *g*. „ II 245
To see her *g*? her ghost? „ II 352
as they call it so truly, to the *g* at the bottom, „ III 193
O *g's* in daisies drest, „ III 204
But now that you have been brought to us as it were from the *g*, „ III 235
to the *g* he goes to, Beneath the burthen of years. „ III 515
stillness in the *g* By the last trumpet. *Foresters* II i 47
Gravedigger like the *g's* child I have heard of, trying to ring the bell, *Becket* III iii 73
Graveness Had put off levity and put *g* on. *Queen Mary* V ii 510
Gray (*See also* **Graäy**) Yon *g* old Gospeller, sour as midwinter, „ I iii 40
he loved the more His own *g* towers, „ II i 49
Ah, *g* old castle of Alington, green field Beside the brimming Medway, „ II i 243
And scared the *g* old porter and his wife. „ II iii 16
The *g* rogue, Gardiner, Went on his knees, „ III v 164
And the *g* dawn Of an old age that never will be mine „ V ii 234
and dumb'd his carrion croak From the *g* sea for ever. *Harold* IV iii 67
the green field—the *g* church— *Becket* II ii 296
He will pass to-morrow In the *g* dawn before the Temple doors. *The Cup* I ii 295
I rise to-morrow In the *g* dawn, and take this holy cup „ I ii 434
And *g* before his time as thou art, Much. *Foresters* I iii 149
By arrow and *g* goosewing, „ III 427
Grayhound My *g's* fleeting like a beam of light, *Harold* I ii 129
Graze would not *g* The Prince of Spain. *Queen Mary* I v 453
Grazing Our horses *g* by us, when a troop, *The Falcon* 611
Greasy so *g*, and smell so vilely that my Lady Marian that very word '*g*' hath a kind of unction in it, *Foresters* I i 82
„ I i 86
Great Was she not betroth'd in her babyhood to the *G* Emperor himself? *Queen Mary* I i 118
How folly? a *g* party in the state Wills me to wed her. „ I iv 91
Doth not as *g* a party in the state Will you to wed me? „ I iv 95
Is no *g* party in the state as yet. „ I iv 102
G, said you? nay, you shall be *g*. I love you, „ I iv 103
I have felt within me Stirrings of some *g* doom when God's just hour Peals— „ I iv 261
Let the *g* angel of the church come with him; „ I v 377
Spain in all the *g* offices of state; „ II i 178
were to do *G* things, my Lord. „ II ii 390
and round his knee, misplaced, Our English Garter, studded with *g* emeralds, „ III i 84
where you gave your hand To this *g* Catholic King. „ III ii 92
The *g* unborn defender of the Faith, „ III ii 165
Ay, sir; Inherit the *G* Silence. „ III ii 199
Saying, O Lord God, although my sins be *g*, For thy *g* mercy have mercy! „ IV iii 136

Great (*continued*) when thou becamest Man in the Flesh, was the *g* mystery wrought; *Queen Mary* IV iii 141
now I come to the *g* cause that weighs Upon my conscience „ IV iii 237
he look'd the *G* Harry, You but his cockboat; „ V ii 146
May the *g* angels join their wings, and make „ V iv 6
I never look'd upon so fair a likeness As your *g* King in armour there, „ V v 29
—we will make England *g*. „ V v 282
Thou art a *g* voice in Northumberland! *Harold* I i 114
I have builded the *g* church of Holy Peter: „ I i 179
We fought like *g* states for grave cause; but Tostig— „ I i 440
Haul like a *g* strong fellow at my legs, „ II i 11
Let the *g* Devil fish for your own souls. „ II i 32
and our *g* Count-crab will make his nippers meet in thine heart; „ II i 75
But there the *g* Assembly choose their king, „ II ii 126
And I will make thee my *g* Earl of Earls, „ II ii 629
Am I Harold, Harold, son Of our *g* Godwin? „ II ii 793
Then our *g* Council wait to crown thee King— „ III i 3
thy patriot passion Siding with our *g* Council against Tostig, „ III i 59
Then a *g* Angel past along the highest Crying „ III i 133
the *g* Angel rose And past again along the highest crying „ III i 154
And our *g* Council wait to crown thee King. „ III i 406
Let not our *g* king Believe us sullen— „ IV i 6
Not made but born, like the *g* king of all, „ IV i 85
for mine own father Was *g*, and cobbled. „ IV i 91
he fain Had made her *g*: „ IV i 203
Then in the name of the *g* God, so be it! „ IV i 240
Is there so *g* a need to tell the why? „ IV iii 39
Of Alfred, or of Edward his *g* son, „ IV iii 52
Were the *g* trumpet blowing doomsday dawn, „ V i 227
There the *g* God of truth Fill all thine hours with peace! „ V i 314
A *g* and sound policy that: *Becket, Pro.* 451
and chosen me For this thy *g* archbishoprick, „ I i 91
O thou *G* Seal of England, „ I i 336
Let the *G* Seal be sent Back to the King to-morrow. „ I i 374
Send the *G* Seal by daybreak. Both, good night! „ I i 405
Thy sending back the *G* Seal madden'd him, „ I iii 9
Did not *G* Gregory bid St. Austin here Found two archbishopricks, „ I iii 48
Flung the *G* Seal of England in my face— „ I iii 456
I, bearing this *g* ensign, make it clear Under what Prince I fight. „ I iii 544
where our bishops And our *g* lords will sit in judgment on him. „ I iii 549
King Would throne me in the *g* Archbishoprick: „ I iii 694
Our Lord Becket's our *g* sitting-hen cock, „ I iv 125
He hath retired to rest, and being in *g* jeopardy of his life, „ I iv 263
God bless the *g* Archbishop! „ II ii 452
And on a *g* occasion sure to wake As *g* a wrath in Becket— „ III i 87
and he told me he would advance me to the service of a *g* lady, „ III i 124
and gave me a *g* pat o' the cheek for a pretty wench, „ III i 125
for there were *g* ones who would look after me, and to be sure I ha' seen *g* ones to-day— „ III i 135
she sits naked by a *g* heap of gold in the middle of the wood, „ III ii 21
These are by-things In the *g* cause. „ III iii 12
hidden by-ways of the world In the *g* day against the wronger. „ III iii 17
Do you see that *g* black cloud that hath come over the sun „ III iii 45
and to read the faces of men at a *g* show. „ III iii 83
'*g* honour,' says he, 'from the King's self to the King's son.' „ III iii 144
there was a *g* motion of laughter among us, „ III iii 154
The spouse of the *G* King, thy King, hath fallen— „ III iii 175
Is not virtue prized mainly for its rarity and *g* baseness „ III iii 304
I saw the ball you lost in the fork of the *g* willow over the brook. „ IV ii 57
there is *g* wrong done Somehow; „ IV ii 93
Our *g* High-priest, will not your Holiness Vouchsafe „ IV ii 357
Mother, you told me a *g* fib: it wasn't in the willow. „ IV ii 370
Great (*continued*) to people heaven in the *g* day When God makes up his jewels. *Becket* V ii 496
Close the *g* gate—ho, there—upon the town— „ V ii 530
Do they not fight the *G* Fiend day by day? „ V ii 585
Here is the *g* Archbishop! He lives! he lives! „ V iii 29
And the *g* deeps were broken up again, „ V iii 43
Was not the *g* gate shut? „ V iii 137
At the right hand of Power—Power and *g* glory— „ V iii 194
have we still'd him? What! the *g* Archbishop! Does he breathe? „ V iii 202
himself an adorer of our *g* goddess, Artemis, *The Cup* I i 38
And that *g* break of precipice that runs Thro' all the wood, „ I ii 21
A sacred cup saved from a blazing shrine Of our *g* Goddess. „ I ii 56
I love you—for your love to the *g* Goddess, „ I ii 218
You have beauty,—O *g* beauty,—and Antonius, „ I ii 297
At times this oracle of *g* Artemis Has no more power „ II 33
G Artemis! O Camma, can it be well, „ II 80
g Goddess, whose storm-voice Unsockets the strong oak, „ II 281
She would have robb'd me then of a *g* pleasure. *The Falcon* 65
but this day has brought A *g* occasion. „ 489
and profess to be *g* in green things and in garden-stuff. „ 551
And I have small hope of the gentleman gout in my *g* toe. „ 657
When the *g* Democracy Makes a new world— *Prom. of May* I 670
I was brooding Upon a *g* unhappiness when you spoke. „ II 383
for the sake of the *g* blessed Mother in heaven, *Foresters* I i 96
I can shoot almost as closely with the bow as the *g* Earl himself. „ I i 217
me who worship Robin the *g* Earl of Huntingdon? „ I i 225
Now your *g* man, your Robin, all England's Robin, „ I i 235
but our *g* man, our Robin, against it. „ I i 241
how often in old histories have the *g* men striven against the stream, „ I i 243
must the *g* man strive against it again to save his country, „ I i 245
my *g g g* grandfather, my *g g* grandfather, my *g* grandfather, „ I i 328
And the *g* breaker beats upon the beach! Never— „ I ii 323
Till Nature, high and low, and *g* and small Forgets herself, „ I ii 326
In that *g* heat to wed her to the Sheriff „ II i 584
You dared to dream That our *g* Earl, „ II i 686
we must at times have wrought Some *g* injustice, „ III 156
G woodland king, I know not quarterstaff. „ IV 215
Greater Thy mercy must be *g* than all sin. *Queen Mary* IV iii 151
if he have the *g* right, Hath been the crueller. „ IV iii 382
A *g* King Than thou art, Love, who cares not for the word, *Becket* II i 114
My lord, will you be *g* than the Saints, „ II ii 196
so to meditate Upon my *g* nearness to the birthday Of the after-life, *Foresters* II i 44
Greatest But for the *g* sin that can be sinn'd, *Queen Mary* IV iii 146
It gilds the *g* wronger of her peace, „ V ii 415
Great-hearted Camma the stately, Camma the *g-h*, *The Cup* I iii 72
Greatness That so foreshortens *g*, *Queen Mary* III v 41
Unmoving in the *g* of the flame, „ IV iii 622
Greed All *g*, no faith, no courage! „ III i 145
Greek (adj.) like the *G* king when his daughter was sacrificed, *Becket* III iii 104
No Roman name? *Synorix.* A *G*, my lord; *The Cup* I i 201
Greek (s) That we Galatians are both *G* and Gaul. „ I i 203
some old *G* Say death was the chief good? „ II 514
Green (adj.) (*See also* **Life-green**) Ah, gray old castle of Alington, *g* field Beside the brimming Medway, *Queen Mary* II i 243
These fields are only *g*, they make me gape. „ III v 7
The *g* tree! Then a great Angel past along the highest *Harold* III i 132
The rest you see is colour'd *g*— *Becket, Pro.* 171
—the *g* field—the gray church— „ II ii 295
and profess to be great in *g* things and in garden-stuff. *The Falcon* 551
when you put it in *g*, and your stack caught fire. *Prom. of May* II 55
Wi' the briar sa *g*, an' the willer sa graäy, „ II 186
till the *g* earth drink Her health along with us *Foresters* III 350
When all the leaves are *g*; (repeat) „ III 426, 441
And live with us and the birds in the *g* wood. „ IV 32*e*
I scent it in the *g* leaves of the wood. „ IV 944

Green (s) Bagenhall, I see The Tudor *g* and white. *Queen Mary* III i 180
The colours of our Queen are *g* and white, „ III v 5
father's eye was so tender it would have called a goose off the *g*, *Becket* III iii 103
Greenwich I will go to *G*, So you will have me *Queen Mary* III vi 221
Greenwood Beneath the *g* tree. (repeat) *Foresters* II i 12, 24
'Grees (agree) thaw me and 'im we niver '*g* about the tithe; *Prom. of May* I 444
Greet Wessex dragon flies beyond the Humber, No voice to *g* it. *Harold* IV i 5
Will *g* us as our babes in Paradise. *Becket* V ii 225
And music there to *g* my lord the king. *The Cup* II 191
Greeting Makes me his mouth of holy *g*. *Queen Mary* III ii 80
And scarce a *g* all the day for me— „ III vi 118
Full thanks for your fair *g* of my bride! *Harold* IV iii 46
G and health from Synorix! (repeat) *The Cup* II 40, 130
Gregory (Pope) no croucher to the *Gregories* That tread the kings *Becket, Pro.* 212
G bid St. Austin here Found two archbishopricks, „ I iii 48
Not to a *G* of my throning! No. „ V i 33
Gresham (Sir Thomas) *See* **Thomas Gresham**
Grew thus baptized in blood *G* ever high and higher, *Harold* III i 148
like a barren shore That *g* salt weeds, *The Cup* II 232
mountain flowers *g* thickly round about. *The Falcon* 355
and when the children *g* too old for me, *Prom. of May* III 386
Grex Pastor fugatur *G* trucidatur— *Harold* V i 514
Grey (Lady Jane) *See* **Jane**
Grief Thou stirrest up a *g* thou canst not fathom. *Queen Mary* III iv 298
mine own, a *g* To show the scar for ever— *Becket* I i 177
O *g* for the promise of May, (repeat) *Prom. of May* I 59, 60, 750, 752
We have been in such *g* these five years, *Prom. of May* II 66
how should I, with this *g* still at my heart, „ II 91
One that has been much wrong'd, whose *g's* are mine, „ III 577
Whate'er thy *g's*, in sleep they fade away. *Foresters* I iii 45
Grieve Death would not *g* him more. *Queen Mary* IV i 25
I bring your Majesty such grievous news I *g* to bring it „ V ii 241
I *g* I cannot; but, indeed— *Prom. of May* I 621
I *g* I am the Raven who croaks it. *Foresters* III 447
I *g* to say it was thy father's son. „ IV 810
Grieved I am vastly *g* to leave your Majesty. *Queen Mary* III vi 255
I am *g* to know as much. *Becket, Pro.* 4
I am *g*, my daughter. „ V ii 82
The Sheriff—I am *g* it was the Sheriff; *Foresters* II i 449
Grievous And first I say it is a *g* case, *Queen Mary* IV iii 167
I bring your Majesty such *g* news I grieve to bring it. „ V ii 240
in their mood May work them *g* harm at times, *The Falcon* 821
Griffyth (King of Wales) *G* I hated: why not hate the foe Of England? *G* when I saw him flee, Chased deer-like up his mountains, all the blood That should have only pulsed for *G*, *Harold* I ii 145
Since *G's* head was sent To Edward, „ IV i 221
With a love Passing thy love for *G*? „ V i 357
Grim (adj.) look'd As *g* and grave as from a funeral. *Queen Mary* II ii 65
how *g* and ghastly looks her Grace, „ V ii 389
Our cancell'd warrior-gods, our *g* Walhalla, *Harold* III ii 73
Grim (a monk) Thou art but yesterday from Cambridge, *G*; *Becket* V ii 55
Grimly-glaring Yon *g-g*, treble-brandish'd scourge Of England! *Harold* I i 3
Grimness There lodged a gleaming *g* in his eyes, „ II ii 224
Grip The black fiend *g* her? *Foresters* III 380
Griping and *g* mine, Whisper'd me, *Queen Mary* I ii 34
Grisly Spite of this *g* star ye three must gall Poor Tostig. *Harold* I i 418
Groan (s) cries, and clashes, and the *g's* of men; „ III i 375
Misheard their snores for *g's*. „ V i 213
Groan (verb) They *g* amen; they swarm into the fire *Queen Mary* V ii 110
Groan'd crept Up even to the tonsure, and he *g*, *Becket* I iii 327
Groaning *See* **A-groänin'**
Groining The *g* hid the heavens; *Foresters* II i 62
Groom (a servant) clowns and *g's* May read it! *Queen Mary* III iv 36
the *g*, Gardener, and huntsman, in the parson's place, „ IV iii 372
Groom (bridegroom) (*See also* **Bridegroom**) there is one Death stands behind the *G*, „ V ii 166
Groove Moved in the iron *g's* of Destiny? *Prom. of May* II 267
Gross invade their hive Too *g* to be thrust out, *Queen Mary* III iii 55
Who so bolster'd up The *g* King's headship of the Church, „ III iv 246
your Priests *G*, worldly, simoniacal, unlearn'd! *Harold* I i 162
Grossness Delight to wallow in the *g* of it, *Becket* II ii 343
Ground We but seek Some settled *g* for peace *Queen Mary* I v 315
as the heathen giant Had but to touch the *g*, „ III ii 44
bit his shield, and dash'd it on the *g*, *Harold* V i 406
tho' the fire should run along the *g*, *Prom. of May* I 704
Not while the swallow skims along the *g*, *Foresters* I ii 314
Group Many such *g's*. *Queen Mary* II ii 93
Grove Oh look,—yon *g* upon the mountain, *The Cup* I ii 394
Grovel He *g's* to the Church when he's black-blooded, *Becket* IV ii 436
Grow I shall *g* into it—I shall be the Tower. *Queen Mary* II iv 105
Daisies *g* again, Kingcups blow again, „ III v 89
Perhaps our vines will *g* the better for it. *Harold* I i 68
If e'er the Norman *g* too hard for thee, „ III i 12
old men must die, or the world would *g* mouldy, *Becket, Pro.* 409
If I sit, I *g* fat. „ *Pro.* 414
How the boy *g's*! „ II i 217
—her main law Whereby she *g's* in beauty— *Prom. of May* I 283
So the child *g* to manhood: „ II 289
What rightful cause could *g* to such a heat *Foresters* II i 698
Growing *G* dark too—but light enough to row. *The Cup* II 523
I have heard that 'your Lordship,' and 'your Ladyship,' and 'your Grace' are all *g* old-fashioned! *Prom. of May* III 318
He hath been hurt, was *g* whole again, *Foresters* IV 451
Grown Why, she's *g* bloodier! *Queen Mary* III i 416
How doubly aged this Queen of ours hath *g* „ V i 228
all the faiths Of this *g* world of ours, *Harold* III ii 65
were he living And *g* to man and Sinnatus will'd it, *The Cup* I ii 151
Growth did not wholly clear The deadly *g's* of earth, *Becket* II ii 203
Grudge tho' I *g* the pretty jewel, that I Have worn, *Prom. of May* I 473
Grunting These beastly swine make such a *g* here, *Queen Mary* I iii 12
Guard (s) I trust the Queen comes hither with her *g's*. „ II ii 2
I must set The *g* at Ludgate. „ II ii 409
I saw Lord William Howard By torchlight, and his *g*; „ II iii 30
At the park gate he hovers with our *g's*. „ II iv 16
These Kentish ploughmen cannot break the *g's*. „ II iv 18
broken thro' the *g's* And gone to Ludgate. „ II iv 20
The *g's* are all driven in, skulk into corners „ II iv 54
A gracious *g* Truly; shame on them! „ II iv 57
And tear you piecemeal: so you have a *g*. „ IV ii 37
There are Hot Gospellers even among our *g's*— „ V v 103
When being forced aloof from all my *g*, *Harold* IV iii 16
fought men Like Harold and his brethren, and his *g* Of English. „ V ii 180
I have my *g* about me. *The Cup* I iii 14
Guard (verb) men-at-arms *G* my poor dreams for England. *Queen Mary* I v 154
To *g* and keep you whole and safe „ II ii 246
The lion needs but roar to *g* his young; „ III v 123
not the living rock Which *g's* the land. *Harold* I ii 121
voice of any people is the sword That *g's* them, „ II ii 136
to *g* the land for which He did forswear himself— „ V ii 161
To *g* this bird of passage to her cage; *Becket* I i 329
my men will *g* you to the gates. „ I i 402
G from the stroke that dooms thee after death „ IV ii 270
high Heaven *g* thee from his wantonness, *Foresters* I ii 121
And there be men-at-arms to *g* her. „ I ii 158
Guarded The men that *g* England to the South *Harold* IV iii 209
Guardsman Our *g* hath but toil'd his hand and foot, „ V i 200
Our *guardsmen* have slept well, since we came in? „ V i 207
Guernsey in *G*, I watch'd a woman burn; *Queen Mary* V iv 16
Guess *G* what they be. *Edith.* He cannot *g* who knows. *Harold* I ii 135
But on conditions. Canst thou *g* at them? „ II ii 343
might chance—perchance—To *g* their meaning. „ IV i 139
How should *you g* What manner of beast it is? *The Cup* I ii 370
if but to *g* what flowers Had made it; *The Falcon* 429
Guess'd You are more than *g* at as a heretic, *Queen Mary* III iv 93

Guest My lord, he is thy *g*. *Harold* II ii 24
by the splendour of God, no *g* of mine. „ II ii 26
To chain the free *g* to the banquet-board; „ II ii 193
Hath massacred the Thane that was his *g*, „ II ii 298
Ill news for *g's*, ha, Malet! „ II ii 302
Hast murder'd thine own *g*, the son of Orm, „ IV ii 37
what late *g*, As haggard as a fast of forty days, „ IV iii 175
That if they keep him longer as their *g*, *Becket* II i 92
seem at most Sweet *g's*, or foreign cousins, „ II i 135
Who is our *g*? *Sinnatus*. Strato he calls himself. *The Cup* I ii 47
a random *g* Who join'd me in the hunt. „ I ii 108
They shall not harm My *g* within my house. „ I ii 327
My *g's* and friends, Sir Richard, *Foresters* I ii 77
Are all our *g's* here? „ IV 993
Guide (s) and God will be our *g*. *Becket* IV ii 105
Poor blind Father's little *g*, Milly, *Prom. of May* III 232
give us *g's* To lead us thro' the windings of the wood. *Foresters* II i 633
Guide (verb) stay Yet for awhile, to shape and *g* the event. *Queen Mary* V i 303
When I should *g* the Church in peace at home, „ V ii 67
Two young lovers in winter weather, None to *g* them, *Harold* III ii 4
'Love, I will *g* thee.' „ III ii 16
How should this old lamester *g* us? *Foresters* II i 370
myself Would *g* you thro' the forest to the sea. „ II i 638
Guild She will address your *g's* and companies. *Queen Mary* II ii 15
and these our companies And *g's* of London, „ II ii 129
I, Lord Mayor Of London, and our *g's* and companies. „ II ii 141
Three voices from our *g's* and companies! „ II ii 255
With all your trades, and *g's*, and companies. „ II ii 297
Guildford Dudley Spared you the Duke of Suffolk, *G D*, „ I v 489
Till *G D* and the Duke of Suffolk, „ II iv 137
Guilt To absolve thee from thy *g* of heresy. „ III ii 53
Guiltier for he Who vows a vow to strangle his own mother Is *g* keeping this, *Harold* III i 231
Guiltless My Courts of Love would have held thee *g* of love— *Becket, Pro.* 499
Guilty Lest thou be sideways *g* of the violence. *Harold* I i 458
'Tis not the King who is *g* of mine exile, But Rome, *Becket* II ii 414
Not *g* of ourselves—thy doom and mine— *The Cup* II 490
making us feel *g* Of her own faults. *Prom. of May* II 269
Guisnes in *G* Are scarce two hundred men, *Queen Mary* V i 4
G is not taken yet? (repeat) „ V ii 276
Calais gone—*G* gone, too—and Philip gone! „ V v 22
Gulf (s) you would fling your lives into the *g*. „ III i 459
in the *g* Of never-dawning darkness? *Prom. of May* I 541
Gulf (verb) let earth rive, *g* in These cursed Normans— *Harold* II ii 782
And *g* and flatten in her closing chasm *The Cup* II 300
Gulpt I have *g* it down. *Queen Mary* III iv 377
Gun to take the *g's* From out the vessels „ II i 221
four *g's* gaped at me, Black, silent mouths: „ II iii 30
that carries sail and *g* Steer towards Calais. „ V ii 275
Gurgoyle fatter game for you Than this old gaping *g*: „ I iii 81
Gurth (Earl of East Anglia) So says old *G*, not I: *Harold* I i 302
as well with mine earldom, Leofwin's and *G's*. „ I i 338
Even old *G* would fight. „ I i 436
much ado To hold mine own against old *G*. Old *G*, „ I i 438
Be thou not stupid-honest, brother *G*! „ III i 123
Harold, *G*, where am I? „ III i 193
Sign it, my good son Harold, *G*, and Leofwin, „ III i 199
The voice of *G*! Good even, my good brother! „ III ii 115
Good even, *G*. „ III ii 119
Edwin, my friend—Thou lingerest.—*G*,— „ IV i 258
G, Leofwin, Morcar, Edwin! „ IV iii 220
Thanks, *G*! The simple, silent, selfless man „ V i 80
G, when I past by Waltham, „ V i 96
Noble *G*! Best son of Godwin! „ V i 134
G, Leofwin, go once more about the hill— „ V i 182
our good *G* hath smitten him to the death. „ V i 502
G hath leapt upon him And slain him: „ V i 632
dashes it on *G*, and *G*, Our noble *G*, is down! „ V i 640
—brave *G*, one gash from brow to knee! „ V ii 70
Gush midriff-shaken even to tears, as springs *g* out after earthquakes— *Becket* III iii 163
Gust mere with sudden wreckful *g's* From a side-gorge. *Harold* III i 51
Blown everyway with every *g* and wreck On any rock; *Prom. of May* III 536
Gutter Your houses fired—your *g's* bubbling blood— *Queen Mary* II ii 280
Gutter (*continued*) if the fetid *g* had a voice And cried I was not clean, *Queen Mary* V ii 322
I raised him from the puddle of the *g*, *Becket* I iii 437
Guy Run thou to Count *G*; he is hard at hand. *Harold* II i 55
G, Count of Ponthieu? „ II i 81
where our friend *G* Had wrung his ransom from him „ II ii 37
Translating his captivity from *G* To mine own hearth at Bayeux, „ II ii 42
Before he fell into the snare of *G*; „ V ii 131
Gwo (go) says the Bishop, says he, 'we'll *g* to dinner;' *Queen Mary* IV iii 513
Queen Mary *g'es* on a-burnin' and a-burnin', „ IV iii 523

H

H See here—an interwoven *H* and E! *Harold* I ii 57
Haäcre (acre) feller couldn't find a Mister in his mouth fur me, as farms five hoonderd *h*. *Prom. of May* I 304
Haäfe (half) and *h* th' parish 'll be theer, „ I 10
Ay, *h* an hour ago. She be in theer now. „ I 14
fur him as be handy wi' a book bean't but *h* a hand at a pitchfork. „ I 188
What feller wur it as 'a' been a-talkin' fur *h* an hour wi' my Dora? „ II 576
niver 'a been talkin' *h* an hour wi' the divil 'at killed her oän sister, „ II 603
'at I ha' nobbut larned mysen *h* on it. „ III 4
for I warrants that ye goäs By *h* a scoor o' naämes— „ III 729
Haäle (hale) tha looks *h* anew to last to a hoonderd. „ I 354
H! why shouldn't I be *h*? „ I 357
Why shouldn't I be *h*? „ I 364
But, Steer, thaw thou be *h* anew „ I 384
Haäte (hate) and I *h's* the very sight on him. „ I 154
Noä, but I *h's* 'im. „ I 217
An' I *h's* boöoks an' all, fur they puts foälk off the owd waäys. „ I 221
Yeas; but I *h's* 'im. „ I 312
fur I *h's* 'im afoor I knaws what 'e be. „ II 584
Haäy (hay) And you an' your Sally was forkin' the *h*, „ II 182
When me an' my Sally was forkin' the *h*, „ II 193
Haäycock (haycock) thou and me a-bussin' o' one another, t'other side o' the *h*, „ II 232
Haäyfield (hayfield) He coom'd up to me yisterdaäy i' the *h*, „ II 151
he wur rude to me i' tha *h*, „ II 219
Habit to cast All threadbare household *h*, *Foresters* I iii 112
Hack Into one sword to *h* at Spain and me. *Queen Mary* V i 138
I'll *h* my way to the sea. *Harold* II ii 312
Must I *h* her arms off! How shall I part them? „ V ii 146
before you can eat it you must *h* it with a hatchet, as you would *h* at Robin Hood if you could light upon him. *Foresters* II i 284
Hack'd Crush'd, *h* at, trampled underfoot. „ II i 286
Hacking I remember, Scarlet *h* down A hollow ash, *The Falcon* 640
Hades that Lucullus or Apicius might have sniffed it in their *H* of heathenism, *Foresters* II ii 95
Hag Except this old *h* have been bribed to lie. *Robin*. *Becket* III iii 118
We old *h's* should be bribed to speak truth, *Foresters* II i 234
Old *h*, how should thy one tooth drill thro' this? „ II i 275
And, old *h* tho' I be, I can spell the hand. „ II i 350
Haggard guest, As *h* as a fast of forty days, *Harold* IV iii 176
that world-hated and world-hating beast, A *h* Anabaptist. *Queen Mary* II ii 92
Haggardness Stare in upon me in my *h*; „ V v 177
Hail '*H*, Daughter of God, and saver of the faith. „ III ii 81
H, Gamel, Son of Orm! *Harold* I i 91
H! Harold! Aldwyth! *h*, bridegroom and bride! „ IV iii 1
H! Harold, Aldwyth! Bridegroom and bride! „ IV iii 42
till *her* voice Die with the world. *H*—*h*! „ IV iii 76
H to the living who fought, the dead who fell! *Voices*. *H*, *h*! „ IV iii 105
H, King! *Synorix*. *H*, Queen! *The Cup* II 219
H, knight, and help us. *Foresters* IV 764

Hail'd As we past, Some *h*, some hiss'd us. *Queen Mary* II ii 61
Hair (*See also* **'Air**) her red *h* all blown back, She shrilling „ II ii 70
as red as she In *h* and cheek ; „ II ii 76
The common barber clipt your *h*, „ IV ii 131
No *h* is harm'd. „ V i 161
and held up by the *h* ? „ V ii 22
Let me first put up your *h* ; „ V ii 232
Philip ! quick ! loop up my *h* ! „ V ii 535
Your Philip hath gold *h* and golden beard ; There must be ladies many with *h* like mine. *Feria.* Some few of Gothic blood have golden *h*, „ V iii 56
Heard, heard— *Harold.* The wind in his *h* ? *Harold* III i 371
and a blessed *h* Of Peter, and all France, „ III ii 148
Holy Father strangled him with a *h* Of Peter, „ V ii 46
I ask'd A ribbon from her *h* to bind it with ; *The Falcon* 359
a bat flew out at him In the clear noon, and hook'd him by the *h*, *Foresters* II ii 98
Hair'd *See* **Fair-hair'd**
Hair's-breadth Mine eye most true to one *h-b* of aim. „ IV 694
Hale (**robust**) *See* **Haäle**
Hale (**verb**) stop the heretic's mouth ! *H* him away ! *Queen Mary* IV iii 283
H him hence ! *Harold* II i 108
Haled *H* thy shore-swallow'd, armour'd Normans „ II ii 57
Ye *h* this tonsured devil into your courts ; *Becket* I iii 387
Half (*See also* **Haäfe**) Flower, she ! *H* faded ! *Queen Mary* I iv 61
His buzzard beak and deep-incavern'd eyes *H* fright me. „ I iv 268
and the remission Of *h* that subsidy levied on the people, „ I v 115
which every now and then Beats me *h* dead : „ I v 525
The sire begets Not *h* his likeness in the son. „ II i 55
And the *h* sight which makes her look so stern, „ II ii 322
'tis not written *H* plain enough. „ II iii 66
Thine is a *h* voice and a lean assent. „ III i 311
Out crept a wasp, with *h* the swarm behind. „ III iii 49
one *h* Will flutter here, one there. „ III vi 196
Till I myself was *h* ashamed for him. „ IV ii 171
myself *H* beast and fool as appertaining to it ; „ IV iii 415
There's *h* an angel wrong'd in your account ; „ V iii 1
I say not this, as being *H* Norman-blooded, *Harold* I i 169
That marriage was *h* sin. „ I ii 53
I see the goal and *h* the way to it.— „ I ii 196
And yon huge keep that hinders *h* the heaven. „ II ii 228
Better leave undone Than do by *halves*— „ II ii 496
Thou art *h* English. Take them away ! „ V ii 135
an' I be *h* dog already by this token, *Becket* I iv 218
I'll go back again. I hain't *h* done yet. „ I iv 259
or foreign cousins, not *h* speaking The language of the land. „ II i 135
Not *h her* hand—no hand to mate with *her*, „ II i 189
But the King hath bought *h* the College of Redhats. „ II ii 374
Trodden one *h* dead ; one *h*, but half-alive, „ V i 63
He loses *h* the meed of martyrdom Who will be martyr when he might escape. „ V ii 278
Hugh, I know well thou hast but *h* a heart „ V iii 129
They are thronging in to vespers—*h* the town. „ V iii 139
One *h* besotted in religious rites. *The Cup* I i 74
close not yet the door upon a night That looks *h* day. „ I ii 389
If I be not back in *h* an hour, Come after me. „ I ii 438
How many of you are there ? *Publius.* Some *h* a score. „ I iii 13
The camp is *h* a league without the city ; „ I iii 89
Beside this temple *h* a year ago ? „ II 393
H a breakfast for a rat ! *The Falcon* 123
H a tit and a hern's bill. „ 131
Have we not *h* a score of silver spoons ? *Filippo.* *H* o' one, my lord ! *Count.* How *h* of one ? „ 405
H an hour late ! why are you loitering here ? *Prom. of May* II 324
I am *h* afraid to pass. „ II 328
H a score of them, all directed to me— „ II 721
could it look But *h* as lovely. „ III 491
they have trodden it for *h* a thousand years, *Foresters* I i 333
and he hath seized On *h* the royal castles. „ I iii 83
Half (*continued*) I have paid him *h*. That other thousand— *Foresters* I i 465
I trust *H* truths, good friar : „ IV 950
Some hunter in day-dreams or *h* asleep. „ IV 1088
Halfabitical (**alphabetical**) *H* ! Taäke one o' the young 'uns fust, *Prom. of May* III 31
Half-afraid Still I am *h-a* to meet her now. „ I 488
Half-Alfgar thence a king may rise Half-Godwin and *h-A*, *Harold* IV i 144
Half-alive one half, but *h-a*, Cries to the King. *Becket* V i 64
Half-born I must—I will !—Crush it *h-b* ! *Harold* I i 359
Half-dozen for I've been on my knees every day for these *h-d* years *The Falcon* 185
Half-drown'd my faith would seem Dead or *h-d*, *Queen Mary* IV ii 98
Half-Godwin thence a king may rise *H-G* and half-Alfgar, *Harold* IV i 144
Half-hanged he hath *h-h* himself in the rope of the Church, *Becket* III iii 75
Half-rag *h-r*, half-sore—beggars, poor rogues „ I iv 81
Half-ruin'd The house *h-r* ere the lease be out ; *Queen Mary* V ii 66
Half-shamed I seem *h-a* at times to be so tall. „ V ii 423
Half-sore half-rag, *h-s*—beggars, poor rogues *Becket* I iv 82
Half-Spanish Hard-natured Queen, *h-S* in herself, *Queen Mary* IV iii 424
Half-waked world as yet, my friend, Is not *h-w* ; „ II i 228
Half-way I am *h-w* down the slope—will no man stay me ? *Becket* II ii 148
Those sweet tree-Cupids *h-w* up in heaven, *Foresters* III 35
Half-witted *H-w* and a witch to boot ! „ II i 375
But sickly, slight, *h-w* and a child, *Harold* II ii 571
Halidome By my *h* I felt him at my leg still. *Foresters* IV 627
Hall (*See also* **Dining-hall**) Far liefer had I in my country *h* *Queen Mary* III i 43
Is this a place To wail in, Madam, what ! a public *h*. „ V i 213
foes in Edward's *h* To league against thy weal. *Harold* I ii 32
And Tostig in his own *h* on suspicion „ II ii 295
At banquet in this *h*, and hearing me— „ IV iii 93
I held it with him in his English *h's*, „ V ii 128
The veriest Galahad of old Arthur's *h*. *Becket, Pro.* 129
In mine own *h*, and sucking thro' fools' ears „ I iii 360
trumpets in the *h's*, Sobs, laughter, cries : „ V ii 367
Philip Edgar of Toft *H* in Somerset. *Prom. of May* II 438
One Philip Edgar of Toft *H* in Somerset Is lately dead. „ II 445
I have been telling her of the death of one Philip Edgar of Toft *H*, Somerset. „ II 706
' O' the 17th, Philip Edgar, o' Toft *H*, Soomerset.' „ II 712
last time When I shall hold my birthday in this *h* : *Foresters* I ii 90
sat Among my thralls in my baronial *h* „ II i 61
Hall (**all**) ye'll think more on 'is little finger than *h* my hand at the haltar. *Prom. of May* I 112
Hall-door Shut the *h-d's*. *Becket* V ii 532
Hallus (**always**) Foälks doesn't *h* knaw thessens ; *Prom. of May* I 28
h a-fobbing ma off, tho' ye knaws I love ye. „ I 107
thaw 'e knaws I was *h* ageän heving schoolmaster i' the parish ! „ I 186
h hup at sunrise, and I'd drive the plow straäit as a line „ I 368
H about the premises ! „ I 434
but I *h* gi'ed soom on 'em to Miss Eva at this time o' year. „ II 15
But *h* ud stop at the Vine-an'-the-Hop, „ II 311
and I wur *h* scaäred by a big word ; „ III 33
Ye sees the holler laäne be *h* sa dark i' the arternoon, „ III 93
Halt That business which we have in Nottingham—— *Little John. H* ! *Foresters* III 231
Church and Law, *h* and pay toll ! „ IV 429
Haltar (**altar**) ye'll think more on 'is little finger than hall my hand at the *h*. *Prom. of May* I 113
Haman will hang as high As *H*. *Foresters* IV 752
Hammer (**s**) Anvil on *h* bang— *Harold* IV iii 161
H on anvil, *h* on anvil. „ IV iii 162
set the Church This day between the *h* and the anvil— *Becket* I iii 585
Hampton Court In *H C* My window look'd upon the corridor ; *Queen Mary* V ii 458
Hand (**s**) (*See also* **Left-hand**) took her *h*, call'd her sweet sister, „ I i 80
h, Damp with the sweat of death, „ I ii 32

Hand (s) (*continued*) I love you, Lay my life in your *h's*. *Queen Mary* I iv 105
I left her with rich jewels in her *h*, „ I iv 242
Mary of England, joining *h's* with Spain, „ I v 298
a formal offer of the *h* Of Philip ? „ I v 349
For Philip comes, one *h* in mine, „ I v 515
The formal offer of Prince Philip's *h*. „ I v 588
counts on you And on myself as her two *h's* ; „ II ii 105
And arm and strike as with one *h*, „ II ii 292
I feel most goodly heart and *h*, „ II ii 352
His in whose *h* she drops ; „ III i 112
I cannot lift my *h's* unto my head. „ III i 240
See there be others that can use their *h's*. „ III i 243
She had no desire for that, and wrung her *h's*, „ III i 385
with her poor blind *h's* feeling—' where is it ? „ III i 407
which God's *h* Wrote on her conscience, „ III i 421
where you gave your *h* To this great Catholic King. „ III ii 91
From stirring *h* or foot to wrong the realm. „ III iii 60
The sword Is in her Grace's *h* to smite with. „ III iv 90
What, if a mad dog bit your *h*, my Lord, „ III iv 205
Their hour is hard at *h*, „ III iv 426
with my *h's* Milking the cow ? (repeat) *Queen Mary* III v 87, 94, 101
Rose *h* in *h*, and whisper'd, ' come away ! *Queen Mary* III v 148
By seeking justice at a stranger's *h* „ IV i 20
To reach the *h* of mercy to my friend. „ IV i 65
By mine own self—by mine own *h* ! O thin-skinn'd *h* and jutting veins, „ IV ii 203
papers by my *h* Sign'd since my degradation—by this *h* „ IV iii 243
since my *h* offended, having written Against my heart, my *h* shall first be burnt, So I may come to the fire. „ IV iii 247
gather'd with his *h's* the starting flame, And wash'd his *h's* and all his face therein, „ IV iii 336
Gardiner wur struck down like by the *h* o' God „ IV iii 516
I could see that many silent *h's* Came from the crowd „ IV iii 582
Then Cranmer lifted his left *h* to heaven, „ IV iii 608
' This hath offended—this unworthy *h* ! ' „ IV iii 614
they clapt their *h's* Upon their swords when ask'd ; „ V i 173
The *h's* that write them should be burnt clean off „ V ii 190
And, like a thief, push'd in his royal *h* ; „ V ii 467
How her *h* burns ! (repeat) „ V ii 552, 616
your *h* Will be much coveted ! What a delicate one ! „ V iii 43
King in armour there, his *h* Upon his helmet. „ V v 30
there is the right *h* still Beckons me hence. „ V v 137
To sleek and supple himself to the king's *h*. *Harold* I i 150
Our Tostig loves the *h* and not the man. „ I i 156
to turn and bite the *h* Would help thee „ I i 382
Join *h's*, let brethren dwell in unity ; „ I i 397
I have but bark'd my *h's*. „ II i 5
Run thou to Count Guy ; he is hard at *h*. „ II i 55
let fly the bird within the *h*, „ II ii 66
Thou hast but seen how Norman *h's* can strike, „ II ii 171
have thy conscience White as a maiden's *h*, „ II ii 284
He tore their eyes out, sliced their *h's* away, „ II ii 389
while thy *h's* Are palsied here, „ II ii 454
God and the sea have given thee to our *h's*— „ II ii 549
And grateful to the *h* that shielded him, „ II ii 586
Lay thou thy *h* upon this golden pall ! „ II ii 699
but take back thy ring. It burns my *h*— „ III ii 186
that reach'd a *h* Down to the field beneath it, „ IV i 44
Somewhere hard at *h*. Call and she comes. „ IV i 185
join our *h's* before the hosts, That all may see. „ IV i 241
these poor *h's* but sew, Spin, broider— „ IV iii 9
I saw the *h* of Tostig cover it. „ IV iii 81
Cannot *h's* which had the strength To shove „ IV iii 136
And be thy *h* as winter on the field, „ V i 132
Our guardsman hath but toil'd his *h* and foot, I *h*, foot, „ V i 201
Fain had I kept thine earldom in thy *h's* „ V i 276
I have had it fashion'd, see, to melt my *h*. „ V i 423
Stigand, With *h's* too limp to brandish iron— „ V i 449
wicked sister clapt her *h's* and laugh'd ; „ V ii 48
we should have a *h* To grasp the world with, „ V ii 191

Hand (s) (*continued*) be facile to my *h's*. Now is my time. *Becket, Pro.* 219
Thou hast but to hold out thy *h*. „ *Pro.* 412
He sued my *h*. I shook at him. „ I i 273
May the *h* that next Inherits thee be but as true „ I i 357
Hath often laid a cold *h* on my heats, „ I i 384
Church must play into the *h's* of kings ; „ I ii 68
Shall *h's* that do create the Lord be bound „ I iii 94
lay My crozier in the Holy Father's *h's*, „ I iii 125
For, like a son, I lift my *h's* to thee. „ I iii 264
He sat down there And dropt it in his *h's*, „ I iii 324
wouldst deliver Canterbury To our King's *h's* again, „ I iii 581
Which came into thy *h's* when Chancellor. „ I iii 653
Cornwall's *h* or Leicester's : they write marvellously alike. „ I iv 51
if thou hast not laid *h's* upon me ! „ I iv 212
let the *h* of one To whom thy voice is all her music, „ II i 176
happy boldness of this *h* hath won it Love's alms, „ II i 182
Not half *her h*—no *h* to mate with *her*, „ II i 189
Life on the *h* is naked gipsy-stuff ; „ II i 193
to stay his *h* Before he flash'd the bolt. „ II i 274
I here deliver all this controversy Into your royal *h's*. „ II ii 137
primm'd her mouth and put Her *h's* together— „ III i 76
Give me thy *h*. My Lords of France and England, „ III iii 226
I might deliver all things to thy *h*— „ III iii 270
bosom never Heaved under the King's *h* „ IV ii 189
My lord, we know you proud of your fine *h*, „ IV ii 261
so still I reach'd my *h* and touch'd ; „ V ii 235
I cannot bear a *h* upon my person, „ V iii 20
At the right *h* of Power— „ V iii 193
Into Thy *h's*, O Lord—into Thy *h's* !— „ V iii 196
There is my *h*—if such a league there be. *The Cup* I ii 103
For I have always play'd into their *h's*, „ I iii 150
More than once You have refused his *h*. „ II 43
clasp a *h* Red with the sacred blood of Sinnatus ? „ II 83
So shook within my *h*, that the red wine Ran down „ II 202
See here—I stretch my *h* out—hold it there. „ II 210
and my *h's* are too sleepy To lift it off. „ II 530
Shame on her that she took it at thy *h's*, *The Falcon* 61
The pleasure of his eyes—boast of his *h*— „ 222
who could trace a *h* So wild and staggering ? „ 438
having his right *h* Lamed in the battle, „ 444
He gave me his *h* : „ 836
ye'll think more on 'is little finger than hall my *h* at the haltar. *Prom. of May* I 112
fur him as be handy wi' a book bean't but haäfe a *h* at a pitchfork. „ I 188
he's walking to us, and with a book in his *h*. „ I 220
storm is hard at *h* will sweep away Thrones, „ I 517
Come, give me your *h* and kiss me „ I 564
Owd Steer's gotten all his grass down and wants a *h*, „ II 222
From the farm Here, close at *h*. „ II 361
what full *h's*, may be Waiting you in the distance ? „ II 510
But give me first your *h* : „ II 525
She gave her *h*, unask'd, at the farm-gate ; „ II 625
should walk *h* in *h* together down this valley of tears, „ III 191
The lady gave her *h* to the Earl, The maid her *h* to the man. (repeat) *Foresters* I i 16, 92
That is no true man's *h*. I hate hidden faces. „ I ii 245
A finger of that *h* which should be mine „ I ii 299
and warm *h's* close with warm *h's*, „ I iii 20
Your *h's*, your *h's* ! „ I iii 127
Your *h's* again. „ I iii 164
old hag tho' I be, I can spell the *h*. „ II i 351
And capering *h* in *h* with Oberon. „ II i 498
fell'st into the *h's* Of these same Moors „ II i 563
What sparkles in the moonlight on thy *h* ? „ II i 583
O hold thy *h* ! this is our Marian. „ II ii 36
call Kate when you will, for I am close at *h*. „ III 51
bulrush now in this right *h* For sceptre, „ III 76
all that live By their own *h's*, the labourer, the poor priest ; „ III 165
if ever A Norman damsel fell into our *h's*, „ III 181

Hand (s) (*continued*) we have fallen into the *h's* Of Robin Hood. (repeat) *Foresters* III 233, 298
Give me thy *h* on that? *Marian.* Take it. „ IV 66
Give me thy *h*, Much; I love thee. At him, Scarlet! „ IV 309
My *h* is firm, Mine eye most true to one hair's-breadth of aim. „ IV 693
Our rebel Abbot then shall join your *h's*, „ IV 934
Give me that *h* which fought for Richard there. „ IV 1029

Hand (verb) *H* me the casket with my father's sonnets. *Queen Mary* II i 43
H it me, then! I thank you. „ IV ii 44
King would act servitor and *h* a dish to his son; *Becket* III iii 139
Might not your courtesy stoop to *h* it me? „ IV ii 296

Handed *See* **Two-handed**

Handedness *See* **Left-handedness, Under-handedness**

Hand-in-hand (*See also* **Hand**) Is strength less strong when *h-i-h* with grace? *Becket* V ii 540

Handle In all that *h's* matter of the state *Harold* I i 412
h all womankind gently, and hold them in all honour, *Foresters* I i 99
„ IV 102

Handled They shall be *h* with all courteousness. *The Falcon* 197

Handsome and he so *h*—and bless your sweet face,

Handy fur him as be *h* wi' a book bean't but haäfe a hand at a pitchfork. *Prom. of May* I 187

Hang All *h's* on her address, And upon you, Lord Mayor. *Queen Mary* II ii 54
Gentleman? a thief! Go *h* him. „ II iii 76
H him, I say. „ II iii 80
He has gambled for his life, and lost, he *h's*. „ II iii 92
may but *h* On the chance mention of some fool „ III v 42
After a riot We *h* the leaders, „ IV i 74
H's all my past, and all my life to be, „ IV iii 219
A man may *h* gold bracelets on a bush, *Harold* II i 87
they should *h* Cliff-gibbeted for sea-marks; „ II i 96
Were there no boughs to *h* on, Rivers to drown in? *The Cup* I ii 78
Must all Galatia *h* or drown herself? „ I ii 87
I am like to *h* myself on the hooks. *The Falcon* 121
while our Robin's life *H's* by a thread, *Foresters* IV 385
You will all of you *h*. „ IV 580
Let us *h*, so thou dance meanwhile; „ IV 581
we will *h thee*, prince or no prince, sheriff or no sheriff. „ IV 583
twist it round thy neck and *h* thee by it. „ IV 688
will *h* as high As Haman. „ IV 750

Hang'd (*See also* **Half-hanged**) A hundred here and hundreds *h* in Kent. *Queen Mary* III i 2
There were not many *h* for Wyatt's rising. „ V ii 8
I hope they whipt him. I would have *h* him. *Becket, Pro.* 16
ye but degraded him Where I had *h* him. „ I iii 392
H at mid-day, their traitor of the dawn *The Cup* II 123
thaw they *h* ma at 'Size fur it. *Prom. of May* II 697

Hanging (*See also* **A-lolluping**) *h* down from this The Golden Fleece— *Queen Mary* III i 80

Hapless *H* doom of woman happy in betrothing! „ V ii 364
Our *h* brother, Tostig—He, and the giant King of Norway, *Harold* III ii 121
O *h* Harold! King but for an hour! „ V i 257

Happen *See* **'Appen**

Happen'd ever have *h* thro' the want Of any or all of them. *Prom. of May* III 546

Happier it would seem this people Care more for our brief life in their wet land, Than yours in *h* Spain. *Queen Mary* III vi 64
H he than I. „ V ii 520
upon thine eyelids, to shut in A *h* dream. *Harold* I ii 127
and pray in thy behalf For *h* homeward winds „ II ii 198
the living Who fought and would have died, but *h* lived, if *h* be to live; „ IV iii 72
Whispering 'it will be *h*,' and old faces Press round us, *Foresters* I iii 18
I should be *h* for it all the year. „ II i 163
Thou art *h* than thy king. Put him in chains. „ IV 837

Happiest but after that Might not St. Andrew's be her *h* day? *Queen Mary* III ii 123
Sit down here: Tell me thine *h* hour. „ V v 79

Happiest (*continued*) being King And happy! *h*, Lady, in my power To make you happy. *The Cup* II 239

Happily Ay, Madam, *h*. *Mary.* Happier he than I. *Queen Mary* V ii 519

Happiness Well, Madam, this new *h* of mine? „ III ii 208
we were not made One flesh in *h*, no *h* here; „ V ii 150
What is the strange thing *h*? „ V v 78
My liege, your will and *h* are mine. *Becket* III iii 43
I would that *h* were gold, that I *The Cup* II 223
If marriage ever brought a woman *h* *Prom. of May* III 639
But lack of *h* in a blatant wife. *Foresters* I iii 132

Happy (*See also* **'Appy**) Well, sir, I look for *h* times, *Queen Mary* I i 99
A *h* morning to your Majesty. *Mary.* And I should some time have a *h* morning; „ I v 243
You are *h* in him there, „ I v 454
I am *h* in him there. *Renard.* And would be altogether *h*, Madam, „ I v 457
Be *h*, I am your friend. „ II iii 123
Seem'd as a *h* miracle to make glide— „ III ii 29
No, cousin, *h*—*H* to see you; never yet so *h* „ III ii 86
True, cousin, I am *h*. „ III ii 113
Good news have I to tell you, news to make Both of us *h*— „ III ii 188
by and by Both *h*! „ III v 157
your Grace, your Grace, I feel so *h*: „ III v 250
My life is not so *h*, no such boon, „ IV i 130
ever looking to the *h* haven Where he shall rest at night, „ IV iii 579
Hapless doom of woman *h* in betrothing! „ V ii 364
gorgeous Indian shawl That Philip brought me in our *h* days!— „ V ii 540
it was hoped Your Highness was once more in *h* state „ V ii 571
I am *h* you approve it. „ V iii 63
Dead or alive you cannot make him *h*. „ V v 71
I trust that God will make you *h* yet. „ V v 76
and babble all the way As if itself were *h*. „ V v 87
Ah, those days Were *h*. „ V v 240
A *h* one—whereby we came to know Thy valour *Harold* II ii 201
Ay, and perchance a *h* one for thee, „ II ii 203
Ay, that *h* day! A birthday welcome! *h* days and many! „ V i 430
I have found him, I am *h*. „ V ii 81
And Harold was most *h*. „ V ii 134
thou wast not *h* taking charge Of this wild Rosamund *Becket* I i 391
Nor am I *h* having charge of her— „ I i 394
at her side, Among these *h* dales, „ II i 157
The *h* boldness of this hand hath won it Love's alms, „ II i 182
and known Nothing but him—*h* to know no more, „ III i 224
So many *h* hours alone together, „ III iii 39
but God and his free wind grant your lordship a *h* home-return „ III iii 327
I am not so *h* I could not die myself, „ IV ii 87
Fair Sir, a *h* day to you! *The Cup* I i 188
our hearts, our prophet hopes Let in the *h* distance, „ I ii 414
I would be *H*, and make all others *h* so „ I iii 29
speak I now too mightily, being King And *h*! happiest, Lady, in my power To make you *h*. „ II 239
make me *h* in my marriage! „ II 274
Drink and drink deep, and thou wilt make me *h*. „ II 383
Thou hast drunk deep enough to make me *h*. „ II 425
This all too *h* day, crown—queen at once. „ II 451
h was the prodigal son, For he return'd *The Falcon* 140
and tell her all about it and make her *h*? „ 183
made more *h* than I hoped Ever to be again. „ 769
And I am *h*! *Giovanna.* And I too, Federigo. „ 927
Many *h* returns of the day, father. *Prom. of May* I 350
I am sure I wish her *h*. „ I 479
that should make you *h*, if you love her! „ I 547
all the world is beautiful If we were *h*, „ I 578
As *h* as the bees there at their honey „ I 606
I have been in trouble, but I am *h*—I think, quite *h* now. „ I 788
and make them *h* in the long barn, „ I 791
'O *h* lark, that warblest high Above thy lowly nest, „ III 199
He said we had been most *h* together, „ III 327
I doubt not I can make you *h*. *Dora.* You make me *H* already. „ III 641

Happy (*continued*) Make her *h*, then, and I forgive you. *Dora*. *H* ! *Prom. of May* III 666
So *h* in herself and in her home— „ III 756
As *h* as any of those that went before. *Foresters* I ii 129
—my ring—I am *h*—should be *h*. „ I iii 2
Sleep, *h* soul ! all life will sleep at last. „ I iii 48
Both be *h*, and adieu for ever and for evermore— „ II ii 196
Shall I be *h* ? *H* vision, stay. „ II ii 199
Could live as *h* as the larks in heaven, „ III 82
We leave but *h* memories to the forest. „ IV 1070
I am most *h*—Art thou not mine ?—and *h* that our King „ IV 1096
Harass'd Why am I follow'd, haunted, *h*, watch'd ? *Harold* II ii 248
Harbour At last a *h* opens ; but therein Sunk rocks— *Queen Mary* V v 213
Harbour (arbour) Didn't I spy 'em a-sitting i' the woodbine *h* togither ? *Prom. of May* I 125
Hard (*See also* **Stone-hard**) That's a *h* word, legitimate ; what does it mean ? *Queen Mary* I i 11
My *h* father hated me ; „ I v 80
And that were *h* upon you, my Lord Chancellor. „ I v 158
And those *h* men brake into woman-tears, „ I v 564
the provinces Are *h* to rule and must be hardly ruled ; „ III ii 201
You are *h* to please. „ III iv 154
Their hour is *h* at hand, their ' dies Iræ,' „ III iv 426
H upon both. „ III v 18
This *h* coarse man of old hath crouch'd to me „ IV ii 169
May God help you Thro' that *h* hour ! „ IV ii 196
' How *h* it is For the rich man to enter into Heaven ; ' Let all rich men remember that *h* word. „ IV iii 203
and awaay betimes wi' dree *h* eggs for a good pleace at the burnin' ; „ IV iii 489
and therefore God Is *h* upon the people. „ V i 176
strike *h* and deep into The prey they are rending from her— „ V ii 267
Look'd *h* and sweet at me, and gave it me. „ V v 95
Tostig says true ; my son, thou art too *h*, *Harold* I i 206
The boy would fist me *h*, and when we fought I conquer'd, „ I i 444
Run thou to Count Guy ; he is *h* at hand. „ II i 55
would make the *h* earth rive To the very Devil's horns, „ II ii 739
If e'er the Norman grow too *h* for thee, „ III i 12
a war-crash, and so *h*, So loud, that, by St. Dunstan, old St. Thor— „ IV iii 145
Harsh is the news ! *h* is our honeymoon ! „ IV iii 229
Take it and wear it on that *h* heart of yours—there. *Becket, Pro.* 373
On this left breast before so *h* a heart, „ *Pro.* 376
Nay, if I took and translated that *h* heart into our Provençal facilities, „ *Pro.* 380
Make it so *h* to save a moth from the fire ? „ I i 283
What doth *h* murder care For degradation ? „ I iii 393
Would God they had torn up all By the *h* root, „ II ii 209
To assail our Holy Mother lest she brood Too long o'er this *h* egg, „ V ii 253
it is thou Hath set me this *h* task, *The Falcon* 237
It will be *h*, I fear, To find one shock upon the field „ 300
She smiles at him—how *h* the woman is ! „ 661
My brother ! my *h* brother ! „ 895
The storm is *h* at hand will sweep away Thrones, *Prom. of May* I 517
I fear this Abbot is a heart of flint, *H* as the stones of his abbey. *Foresters* I ii 270
Our cellar is *h* by. Take him, good Little John, and give him wine. „ II i 468
Art thou not *h* upon them, my good Robin ? „ III 221
I should be *h* beset with thy fourscore. „ IV 179
Harder might be *h* upon thee, if met in a black lane „ III 223
Hardest The *h*, cruellest people in the world, *Queen Mary* II i 100
Hard-grain'd And grafted on the *h-g* stock of Spain— „ IV iii 426
Hard-hearted Out upon all *h-h* maidenhood ! *Foresters* IV 50
Hard-natured *H-n* Queen, half-Spanish in herself, *Queen Mary* IV iii 424
Hardness spare us the *h* of your facility ? *Becket, Pro.* 386
Father, I am so tender to all *h* ! „ I i 316
Hardrada (King of Norway) (*See also* **Harold**) the giant King of Norway, Harold *H*— *Harold* III ii 123
Hardrada (King of Norway) (*continued*) little help without our Saxon carles Against *H*. *Harold* IV i 36
striking at *H* and his madmen I had wish'd „ IV iii 17
May all invaders perish like *H* ! „ IV iii 78
Hard Tillery (artillery) 'Listed for a soädger, Miss, i' the Queen's Real *H T*. *Prom. of May* III 109
Hardy Too *h* with thy king ! *Harold* I i 198
Hare As find a *h's* form in a lion's cave. *Becket* I iii 177
Venison, and wild boar, *h*, geese, *Foresters* IV 191
Harebell Bluebell, *h*, speedwell, bluebottle, *Prom. of May* I 97
Harem new term Brought from the sacred East, his *h* ? *Foresters* IV 705
Harfleur To-morrow we will ride with thee to *H*, *Harold* II ii 196
To-morrow will we ride with thee to *H*. „ II ii 648
To-morrow will I ride with thee to *H*. „ II ii 770
For when I rode with William down to *H*, „ III i 83
Hark *H* ! the trumpets. *Queen Mary* I i 64
H, there is battle at the palace gates, „ II iv 47
H, how those Roman wolfdogs howl and bay him ! „ IV iii 354
H ! Madam ! *Eleanore*. Ay, *Becket* III ii 14
H ! Is it they ? Coming ! „ V iii 15
The murderers, *h* ! Let us hide ! „ V iii 46
H ! Dora, some one is coming. *Prom. of May* III 339
Harken'd She hath *h* evil counsel— *Queen Mary* I v 54
Harlot She play the *h* ! never. „ III vi 136
They are so much holier than their *h's* son *Harold* V ii 11
kill with knife or venom One of his slanderous *h's* ? *Becket* IV ii 411
Harm (s) and thou canst not come to *h*. *Queen Mary* I iii 68
sharper *h* to England and to Rome, Than Calais taken. „ V ii 29
What *h* ? She hath but blood enough to live, *Harold* I ii 160
He meant no *h* nor damage to the Church. *Becket* I iii 216
and should *h* come of it, it is the Pope Will be to blame— „ I iii 220
or any *h* done to the people if my jest be in defence of the Truth ? „ II ii 339
I never meant you *h* in any way. „ IV ii 106
May work them grievous *h* at times, *The Falcon* 821
And what *h* will that do you, *Prom. of May* III 360
Harm (verb) If they dared To *h* you, I would blow this Philip *Queen Mary* I iv 290
In some such form as least may *h* your Grace. „ I v 225
That our commission is to heal, not *h* ; „ III iii 185
Than you would *h* your loving natural brother „ IV iii 189
H him not, *h* him not ! have him to the fire ! „ IV iii 284
scorn'd her too much To *h* her. *Becket* IV ii 394
God's full curse Shatter you all to pieces if ye *h* One of my flock ! „ V iii 135
They shall not *h* My guest within my house. *The Cup* I ii 326
It is but pastime—nay, I will not *h* thee. *Foresters* II i 554
Came stepping o'er him, so as not to *h* him— „ IV 538
Harm'd No hair is *h*. *Queen Mary* V i 161
the poor thunder Never *h* head. *Harold* I ii 233
Harming And bind him in from *h* of their combs. *Queen Mary* III iii 57
came and went before our day, Not *h* any : *Harold* I i 133
Harmony This burst and bass of loyal *h*, *Queen Mary* II ii 285
Harold (Earl of Wessex, afterwards King of England) (*See also* **Harold the Saxon**) *H*, I will not yield thee leave to go. *Harold* I i 256
Son *H*, I will in and pray for thee. „ I i 267
My wise head-shaking *H* ? „ I i 361
H always hated him. „ I i 429
How *H* used to beat him ! „ I i 432
lest the king Should yield his ward to *H's* will. „ I ii 159
When *H* goes and Tostig, shall I play The craftier Tostig with him ? „ I ii 163
If he found me thus, *H* might hate me ; „ I ii 172
H Hear the king's music, all alone with him, „ I ii 193
Peace-lover is our *H* for the sake Of England's „ I ii 197
A sacrifice to *H*, a peace-offering, „ I ii 203
thou assured By this, that *H* loves but Edith ? „ I ii 210
that I—That *H* loves me—yea, and presently That I and *H* are betroth'd—and last—Perchance that *H* wrongs me ; „ I ii 222
And when doth *H* go ? *Morcar*. To-morrow— „ I ii 237
H ? Earl of Wessex ! „ II i 82
Fly thou to William ; tell him we have *H*. „ II i 111
they are not like to league With *H* against *me*. „ II ii 54

Harold (Earl of Wessex, afterwards King of England) (*continued*)
England our own Thro' *H's* help, *Harold* II ii 79
that these may act On *H* when they meet. „ II ii 92
I can but love this noble, honest *H*. „ II ii 95
Yea, lord *H*. „ II ii 243
Thou canst not, *H*; Our Duke is all between thee „ II ii 313
'This *H* is not of the royal blood, „ II ii 354
O speak him fair, *H*, for thine own sake. „ II ii 395
H, I do not counsel thee to lie. „ II ii 416
H, for my sake and for thine own! „ II ii 607
H, if thou love thine Edith, ay. „ II ii 622
H, I am thy friend, one life with thee, „ II ii 649
Am I *H*, *H*, son Of our great Godwin? „ II ii 791
Ask me for this at thy most need, son *H*, „ III i 15
Come, *H*, shake the cloud off! „ III i 73
Let *H* serve for Tostig! *Queen.* *H* served Tostig so ill, he cannot serve for Tostig! „ III i 159
H? Gurth, where am I? „ III i 193
Sign it, my good son *H*, Gurth, and Leofwin, „ III i 199
No, no, but *H*. I love him: „ III i 241
but their Saints Have heard thee, *H*. „ III i 254
Spare and forbear him, *H*, if he comes! „ III i 299
And let him pass unscathed; he loves me, *H*! „ III i 302
on thee remains the curse, *H*, if thou embrace her: „ III i 316
noble *H*, I would thou couldst have sworn. „ III i 325
It is *H*! *H* the King! *Harold.* Call me not King, but *H*. „ III ii 31
H, *H*! *Harold.* The voice of Gurth! „ III ii 114
can but pray For *H*—pray, pray, pray— „ III ii 195
but our help Is *H*, king of England. „ IV i 11
Hear King *H*! he says true! „ IV i 60
And Alfgar hates King *H*. „ IV i 125
Old man, *H* Hates nothing; „ IV i 128
Aldwyth, *H*, Aldwyth! „ IV i 132
Thine own meaning, *H*, To make all England one, „ IV i 140
H, *H* and Aldwyth! „ IV i 244
Forward! Forward! *H* and Holy Cross! „ IV i 269
O brother, brother, O *H*— „ IV ii 63
Conjured the mightier *H* from his North „ IV ii 68
Hail! *H*! Aldwyth! hail, bridegroom and bride! „ IV iii 1
Hail, *H*, Aldwyth! Bridegroom and bride! „ IV iii 42
answer which King *H* gave To his dead namesake, „ IV iii 109
'To thrust our *H's* throne from under him? „ IV iii 126
Thou hast lost thine even temper, brother *H*! „ V i 95
A lake that dips in William As well as *H*. „ V i 187
Son *H*, I thy King, who came before To tell thee „ V i 234
O hapless *H*! King but for an hour! „ V i 258
O *H*! husband! Shall we meet again? „ V i 360
England Is but her king, and thou art *H*! „ V i 376
thou art *H*, I am Edith! „ V i 392
H and Holy Cross! (repeat) *Harold* V i 439, 519, 662
I have a power—would *H* ask me for it— *Harold* V i 451
Power now from *H* to command thee hence „ V i 455
God save King *H*! „ V i 489
So perish all the enemies of *H*! „ V i 505
H and God Almighty! „ V i 526
Against the shifting blaze of *H's* axe! „ V i 587
Look out upon the hill—is *H* there? „ V i 670
O *H*, *H*—Our *H*—we shall never see him more. „ V ii 2
H slain?—I cannot find his body. „ V ii 18
I tell thee, girl, I am seeking my dead *H*. „ V ii 43
H? Oh no—nay, if it were—my God, „ V ii 74
And what body is this? *Edith.* *H*, thy better! „ V ii 88
with all his rooftree ringing '*H*,' „ V ii 130
When all men counted *H* would be king, And *H* „ V ii 132
have I fought men Like *H* and his brethren, „ V ii 179

Harold (King of Norway) (*See also* **Hardrada**) the giant King of Norway, *H* Hardrada— „ III ii 123
as having been so bruised By *H*, king of Norway; „ IV i 10

Harold (Mr. Philip Edgar) (*See also* **'Arold, Edgar, Philip, Philip Edgar, Philip Harold, Philip Hedgar**) That fine, fat, hook-nosed uncle of mine, old *H*, *Prom. of May* I 510
Not *H*! 'Philip Edgar, Philip Edgar!' „ II 240
Might I ask your name? *Harold.* *H*. „ II 394

Harold (Mr. Philip Edgar) (*continued*) Nay—now—not one, for I am Philip *H*. *Prom. of May* II 451
Dobbins, or some other, spy Edgar in *H*? Well then, I must make her Love *H* first, and then she will forgive Edgar for *H's* sake. „ II 675
Half a score of them, all directed to me—*H*. „ II 723
My name is *H*! Good day, Dobbins! „ II 726
an' whether thou calls thysen Hedgar or *H*, „ II 738
matched with my *H* is like a hedge thistle by a garden rose. „ III 175
And this lover of yours—this Mr. *H*—is a gentleman? „ III 281
your own name Of *H* sounds so English „ III 610
Master Hedgar, *H*, or whativer They calls ye, „ III 726

Harold the Saxon (Earl of Wessex, afterwards King of England) (*See also* **Harold**) have loved *H t S*, or Hereward the Wake. *Foresters* I i 228

Ha Rou *H R*! *H R*! (repeat) *Harold* V i 437, 528, 631, 650, 661, 664

Harp (s) his finger on her *h* (I heard him more than once) *Harold* IV i 204
gloom of Saul Was lighten'd by young David's *h*. *Queen Mary* V ii 359

Harp (verb) That he should *h* this way on Normandy? *Harold* I i 270

Harried Hath *h* mine own cattle—God confound him! „ IV iii 190

Harrowing *See* **A-harrowin'**

Harry (great ship) he look'd the Great *H*, You but his cockboat; *Queen Mary* V ii 146

Harry (Henry) Bolingbroke such a one As *H B* hath a lure in it. „ I iv 10
H o B Had holpen Richard's tottering throne to stand, Could *H* have foreseen that all our nobles „ III i 112

Harry (Henry the Eighth) (*See also* **Henry**) Mary, the lawful and legitimate daughter of *H* the Eighth! „ I i 9
Our sovereign Lady by King *H's* will; „ II ii 268
I am *H's* daughter, Tudor, and not Fear. „ II iv 52
But then what's here? King *H* with a scroll. „ III i 260
I am *H's* daughter: „ III v 116
then King *H* look'd from out a cloud, „ IV ii 6

Harry (Henry the Seventh) born i' the tail end of old *H* the Seventh. „ I i 43
born true man at five in the forenoon i' the tail of old *H*, „ I i 46

Harry (Henry the Sixth?) It's *H*! *Third Citizen.* It's Queen Mary. „ I i 34

Harsh *H* is the news! hard is our honeymoon! *Harold* IV iii 229
but my voice is *h* here, not in tune, *Becket, Pro.* 349
For once in France the King had been so *h*, „ V ii 140
Even this brawler of *h* truths— *Foresters* IV 948

Hartist (artist) What's a *h*? I doänt believe he's iver *Prom. of May* I 129

Harvest (adj.) the *h* moon is the ripening of the harvest, *Becket, Pro.* 362

Harvest (s) Were scatter'd to the *h* . . . *Harold* IV iii 211
which we Inheriting reap an easier *h*. *Becket* II ii 194
find one shock upon the field when all The *h* has been carried. *The Falcon* 302

Harvestless *H* autumns, horrible agues, plague— *Queen Mary* V i 98

Harwich On all the road from *H*, night and day; „ V ii 579

Haste (s) with what *h* I might To save my royal cousin. „ II iv 77
in *h* put off the rags They had mock'd his misery with, „ IV iii 589

Haste (verb) That *h's* with full commission from the Pope „ III ii 51

Hasten harm at times, may even *H* their end. *The Falcon* 823

Hastings (Francis, second Earl of Huntingdon) Sent Cornwallis and *H* to the traitor, *Queen Mary* II ii 31

Hastings (town in Sussex) lay them both upon the waste sea-shore At *H*, *Harold* V ii 161

Hat *See* **'At**

Hatch But *h* you some new treason in the woods. *Queen Mary* I v 465

Hatch'd This is the fifth conspiracy *h* in France; „ V i 297

Hatchet before you can eat it you must hack it with a *h*, *Foresters* II i 285

Hate (s) (*See also* **Heart-hate**) her *h* Will burn till you are burn'd. *Queen Mary* I ii 58
In hope to charm them from their *h* of Spain. „ III vi 82
to fuse Almost into one metal love and *h*,— „ III vi 182
sow'd therein The seed of *H*, it blossom'd Charity. „ IV i 172
carrion-nosing mongrel vomit With *h* and horror. „ IV iii 450
when she touch'd on thee, She stammer'd in her *h*; *Harold* I ii 37
If *H* can kill, And Loathing wield a Saxon battle-axe— „ V i 412
his, a *h* Not ever to be heal'd. *Becket* I i 178
We have but one bond, her *h* of Becket. „ II i 165

Hate (s) (*continued*) And mine a bitterer illegitimate *h*, A bastard *h* *Becket* II i 173
That sow this *h* between my lord and me! „ II ii 272
I follow out my *h* and thy revenge. „ IV ii 151
And private *h's* with our defence of Heaven. „ V ii 52
and all her loves and *h's* Sink again into chaos. *Foresters* I ii 329

Hate (verb) (*See also* **Haäte**) this bald priest, and she that *h's* me, *Queen Mary* I iv 282
My sister cowers and *h's* me. „ I v 83
Would I marry Prince Philip, if all England *h* him? „ I v 139
Lord of Devon is a pretty man. I *h* him. „ I v 616
no old news that all men *h* it. „ II i 17
and the beds I know. I *h* Spain. „ II i 185
Ay, since you *h* the telling it. „ III i 89
With all the rage of one who *h's* a truth „ III vi 143
H me and mine: „ V i 85
They *h me* also for my love to you, My Philip; „ V i 95
He *h's* Philip; He is all Italian, and he *h's* the Spaniard; „ V ii 54
but I know it of old, he *h's* me too; „ V ii 60
And *h's* the Spaniard—fiery-choleric, „ V ii 92
Clarence, they *h* me; even while I speak „ V ii 214
'Your people *h* you as your husband *h's* you.' „ V ii 336
My people *h* me and desire my death. „ V ii 345
My husband *h's* me, and desires my death. „ V ii 347
I *h* myself, and I desire my death. „ V ii 351
Give *me* the lute. He *h's* me! „ V ii 363
Even for that he *h's* me. „ V ii 380
Edward loves him, so Ye *h* him. *Harold* I i 429
I am sure she *h's* thee, Pants for thy blood. „ I ii 38
H not one who felt Some pity for thy hater! „ I ii 43
H him? I could love him More, „ I ii 141
Griffyth I hated: why not *h* the foe Of England? „ I ii 145
If he found me thus, Harold might *h* me; „ I ii 172
many among our Norman lords *H* thee for this, „ II ii 546
Juggler and bastard—bastard—he *h's* that most— „ II ii 773
Our sister *h's* us for his banishment; „ III i 78
And Alfgar *h's* King Harold. „ IV i 125
Old man, Harold *H's* nothing; „ IV i 129
Morcar, it is all but duty in her To *h* me; I have heard she *h's* me. „ IV i 154
If not, they cannot *h* the conqueror. „ IV i 215
I *h* King Edward, for he join'd with thee „ IV ii 12
I *h* myself for all things that I do. „ IV ii 45
I *h* thee, and despise thee, and defy thee. „ IV ii 79
I loved him as I *h* This liar who made me liar. „ V i 411
how your Grace must *h* him. *Eleanor.* *H* him? *Becket, Pro.* 434
break down our castles, for the which I *h* him. „ *Pro.* 448
The Church will *h* thee. „ I iii 566
He *h's* my will, not me. „ II ii 27
I *h* a split between old friendships as I *h* the dirty gap „ II ii 380
I *h* him for his insolence to all. „ V i 226
I *h* him for I *h* him is my reason, And yet I *h* him for a hypocrite. „ V i 230
I *h* the man! What filthy touch our Senate *The Cup* I i 155
I could *h* her for it But that she is distracted. „ II 178
My brother *h's* him, scorns The noblest-natured man *The Falcon* 257
I *h* tears. Marriage is but an old tradition. I *h* Traditions, ever since my narrow father, *Prom. of May* I 489
It seems to me that I *h* men, ever since my sister left us. „ II 79
But she *h's* Edgar. „ II 672
Scorn! I *h* scorn! A soul with no religion— „ III 531
A gallant Earl. I love him as I *h* John. *Foresters* I i 191
yet I *h* him for his want of chivalry. „ I ii 107
I *h* him, I *h* the man. I may not *h* the King „ I ii 113
Beware of John! *Marian.* I *h* him. „ I ii 215
I *h* hidden faces. (repeat) „ I ii 245, 250

Hated (*See also* **World-hated**) My hard father *h* me; My brother rather *h* me *Queen Mary* I v 81
Old Sir Thomas would have *h* it. „ II i 18
So *h* here! I watch'd a hive of late; „ III iii 46
because to persecute Makes a faith *h*. „ III iv 116
Harold always *h* him. *Harold* I i 429
Griffyth I *h*: why not hate the foe Of England? „ I ii 145
There spake Godwin, Who *h* all the Normans; „ III i 252

Hated (*continued*) Out, beast monk! I ever *h* monks. *Harold* V i 76
Roger of York, you always *h* him, *Becket* V i 9
I always *h* boundless arrogance. „ V i 12
I held for Richard, and I *h* John. *Foresters* II i 52

Hateful make her as *h* to herself and to the King, *Becket, Pro.* 526
Fool! I will make thee *h* to thy King. „ I ii 92
Save from some *h* cantrip of thine own. „ V i 140

Hate-philtre such A strong *h-p* as may madden him— „ IV ii 458

Hater Hate not one who felt Some pity for thy *h*! *Harold* I ii 44

Hatest Thou *h* him, *h* him. „ III i 172
Crouch even because thou *h* him; *Becket* IV ii 223

Hating *See* **World-hating**

Hatred the *h* of another to us Is no true bond *Queen Mary* I iv 44
h of the doctrines Of those who rule, which *h* by and by Involves the ruler „ III iv 159
'Love of this world is *h* against God.' „ IV iii 173
yet what *h* Christian men Bear to each other, „ IV iii 182

Haughtiness have marked the *h* of their nobles; „ II i 168

Haughty Madam, methinks a cold face and a *h*. „ I v 197
They call him cold, *H*, ay, worse. „ I v 432
Why, ev'n the *h* prince, Northumberland, „ III i 147

Haul *H* like a great strong fellow at my legs, *Harold* II i 11

Haunt There *h* some Papist ruffians hereabout *Queen Mary* III v 174
My men say The fairies *h* this glade;— *Foresters* II ii 101

Haunted Why am I follow'd, *h*, harrass'd, *Harold* II ii 248
A lying devil Hath *h* me— „ V i 318
is *h* by The ghosts of the dead passions of dead men; *Prom. of May* II 274

Haven looking to the happy *h* Where he shall rest *Queen Mary* IV iii 579
bays And *h's* filling with a blissful sea. *The Cup* II 236

Haveringatte-Bower nightingales in *H-B* Sang out *Harold* I ii 18

Havings Your *h* wasted by the scythe and spade— *Queen Mary* II ii 276

Havock To make free spoil and *h* of your goods. „ II ii 186

Havock'd That *h* all the land in Stephen's day. *Becket* I i 242

Hawk (s) Sick for an idle week of *h* and hound *Harold* I i 103
a feeder Of dogs and *h's*, and apes, *Becket* I i 80
H, buzzard, jay, the mavis and the merle, *Foresters* I iii 115
To fright the wild *h* passing overhead, „ III 318

Hawk (verb) and hunt and *h* beyond the seas! *Harold* I i 229
I will *h* and hunt In Flanders. „ I i 259
had past me by To hunt and *h* elsewhere, „ II ii 28

Hawking (*See also* **A-hawking**) Gone *h* on the Nene, *Becket* I iii 2
when he came last year To see me *h*, he was well enough: *The Falcon* 313
„ 314

Hawking-phrases then I taught him all our *h-p*.

Hawthorn filch the linen from the *h*, *Foresters* III 199

Hazed (asked) Why if Steer han't *h* schoolmaster to dinner, *Prom. of May* I 185

Hay *See* **Haäy**

Haycock *See* **Haäycock**

Hayfield (*See also* **Haäyfield**) you should be in the *h* looking after your men; *Prom. of May* II 47
You had better attend to your *h*. „ II 123
that you did not come into the *h*. „ III 82
You are as good as a man in the *h*. „ III 106

Haystack and a plum-pudding as big as the round *h*. „ I 794

Head (s) (*See also* **'Eäd**) draw back your *h's* and your horns *Queen Mary* I i 4
be no peace for Mary till Elizabeth lose her *h*.' „ I iii 5
If Elizabeth lose her *h*— „ I iii 88
with an ass's, not a horse's *h*, „ I iii 169
Stand further off, or you may lose your *h*. *Courtenay.* I have a *h* to lose for your sweet sake. „ I iv 129
No—being traitor Her *h* will fall: „ I v 60
a *h* So full of grace and beauty! „ I v 63
When the *h* leapt—so common! „ I v 477
For all that I can carry it in my *h*. „ II i 88
If you can carry your *h* upon your shoulders. „ II i 89
I'll have my *h* set higher in the state; „ II i 250
Have made strong *h* against ourselves and you. „ II ii 146
I cannot lift my hands unto my *h*. „ III i 240
He, whom the Father hath appointed *H* „ III iii 207
I had held my *h* up then. „ III iii 246
What! will she have my *h*? „ III iii 278
lost the *h's* Wherewith they plotted in their treasonous malice, „ III iv 3

Head (s) (*continued*) Lift *h*, and flourish; *Queen Mary* III iv 24
his brother's, nay, his noble mother's, *H* fell— „ III iv 296
I kept my *h* for use of Holy Church; „ III iv 359
Gardiner would have my *h*. „ III v 118
I never lay my *h* upon the pillow But that I think, „ III v 131
Cranmer is *h* and father of these heresies, „ IV i 76
I say they have drawn the fire On their own *h's*: „ IV iii 381
become Hideously alive again from *h* to heel, „ IV iii 447
but Cranmer only shook his *h*, „ IV iii 602
and of his holy *h*—For Alva is true son of the true church— „ V i 158
I have broken off the *h*. „ V ii 3
More merciful to many a rebel *h* That should have fallen, „ V ii 5
like the bloodless *h* Fall'n on the block, „ V ii 20
He drew this shaft against me to the *h*, „ V ii 81
Methought some traitor smote me on the *h*. „ V ii 253
sent on foreign travel, Not lost his *h*. „ V ii 491
and make Down for their *h's* to heaven! „ V iv 8
all the sins of both The houses on mine *h*— *Harold* I ii 206
the poor thunder Never harm'd *h*. „ I ii 233
Upon the *h's* of those who walk'd within— „ II ii 393
dogs' food thrown upon thy *h*. „ II ii 432
The crime be on his *h*—not bounden—no. „ II ii 670
Tostig, raise my *h*! „ III i 158
raise his *h*, for thou hast laid it low! „ III i 163
wilt thou bring another, Edith, upon his *h*? „ III i 262
and the second curse Descend upon thine *h*, „ III ii 49
Since Griffyth's *h* was sent To Edward, „ IV i 221
may give that egg-bald *h* The tap that silences. „ V i 91
hand and foot, I hand, foot, heart and *h*. „ V i 202
and *h's* And arms are sliver'd off and splinter'd „ V i 539
As thine own bolts that fall on crimeful *h's* „ V i 566
And when the Gascon wine mounts to my *h*, *Becket, Pro.* 114
That rang Within my *h* last night, „ I i 71
be we not a-supping with the *h* of the family? „ I iv 179
A hundred of the wisest *h's* from England, „ II ii 171
asked our mother if I could keep a quiet tongue i' my *h*, „ III i 119
He bows, he bares his *h*, he is coming hither. „ III iii 34
with the Holy Father astride of it down upon his own *h*. „ III iii 78
Hugh, how proudly you exalt your *h*! „ V ii 455
And lose his *h* as old St. Denis did. „ V ii 480
Save that dear *h* which now is Canterbury, „ V iii 6
They howl for thee, to rend thee *h* from limb. *The Cup* I ii 321
that same *h* they would have play'd at ball with „ II 126
and rears his root Beyond his *h*, „ II 285
you that have *not* the *h* of a toad, *The Falcon* 90
And softly placed the chaplet on her *h*. „ 363
Set, as you say, so lightly on her *h*, „ 535
and dipt your sovereign *h* Thro' these low doors, „ 867
I think I scarce could hold my *h* up there. *Prom. of May* I 689
has promised to keep our *h's* above water; „ III 170
—is a gentleman? *Dora.* That he is, from *h* to foot. „ III 282
Now if she kiss him, I will have his *h*. *Foresters* I ii 146
Why comest thou like a death's *h* at my feast? „ I ii 210
She broke my *h* on Tuesday with a dish. „ I iii 133
A houseless *h* beneath the sun and stars, „ II i 64
A price is set On this poor *h*; „ II i 74
or the *h* of a fool, or the heart of Prince John, „ IV 212
he will, He will—he feels it in his *h*. „ IV 646
Then on the instant I will break thy *h*. „ IV 681
Thou hast saved my *h* at the peril of thine own. „ IV 795

Head (verb) And *h* them with a lamer rhyme of mine, *Queen Mary* II i 29
He *h's* the Church against the King with thee. *Becket* I iii 245
if the followers Of him, who *h's* the movement, *Foresters* II i 701

Headache And heal your *h*. *Queen Mary* I iv 146
what *h*? Heartache, perchance; not *h*. „ I iv 147
to snore away his drunkenness Into the sober *h*,— *Becket* I i 373
I have a dizzying *h*. Let me rest. „ V i 88

Headed *See* **Bull-headed, Hot-headed**

Heading *H* the holy war against the Moslem, *Foresters* IV 818

Headless To make me *h*. *Queen Mary* I ii 41

Headlong both of us Too *h* for our office. *Becket* II ii 290
The cataract typed the *h* plunge and fall Of heresy to the pit: *Queen Mary* III iv 140

Head-shaking My wise *h-s* Harold? *Harold* I i 361

Headship So fierce against the *H* of the Pope, *Queen Mary* III iii 11
How should he bear the *h* of the Pope? „ III iii 29
bolster'd up The gross King's *h* of the Church, „ III iv 246

Headsman when the *h* pray'd to be forgiven, „ III i 393

Headstone Then have my simple *h* by the church, „ III v 113

Headstrong A strain of hard and *h* in him. *Becket, Pro.* 234

Heal And *h* your headache. *Queen Mary* I iv 146
That our commission is to *h*, not harm; „ III iii 185
We two together Will help to *h* your son— *The Falcon* 923

Heal'd Cannot be *h* by stroking. *Queen Mary* III iv 274
his, a hate, Not ever to be *h*. *Becket* I i 179

Health He wrecks his *h* and wealth on courtesans, *Queen Mary* I v 167
H to your Grace! „ IV i 41
yet it is a day to test your *h* Ev'n at the best: „ IV ii 117
Here—all of you—my lord's *h*. *Becket* I iv 156
That *h* of heart, once ours, „ III iii 266
Greeting and *h* from Synorix! (repeat) *The Cup* II 41, 130
Has lost his *h*, his eyesight, even his mind. *Prom. of May* III 767
Shall drink the *h* of our new woodland Queen. *Foresters* III 314
till the green earth drink Her *h* along with us „ III 351
Drink to the *h* of our new Queen o' the woods, „ III 368
We drink the *h* of thy new Queen o' the woods. „ III 372
The king's good *h* in ale and Malvoisie. „ IV 968

Healthful A right rough life and *h*. *Queen Mary* III v 260

Heap she sits naked by a great *h* of gold in the middle of the wood, *Becket* III ii 21
she sat Stone-dead upon a *h* of ice-cold eggs. „ V ii 239

Heap'd And all the *h* experiences of life, „ I i 154

Hear (*See also* 'Ear) Did you *h* (I have a daughter in her service *Queen Mary* I i 75
I *h* that he too is full of aches and broken „ I i 124
h what the shaveling has to say for himself. „ I iii 17
Hush—*h*! *Bourne.* —and so this unhappy land, „ I iii 19
Peace! *h* him; let his own words damn the Papist. „ I iii 52
Her Majesty *H's* you affect the Prince— „ I iv 82
She *h's* you make your boast that after all „ I iv 87
If Mary will not *h* us—well—conjecture— „ I iv 117
You speak too low, my Lord; I cannot *h* you. „ I iv 125
Nay, if by chance you *h* of any such, „ I iv 175
Your Grace will *h* her reasons from herself. „ I iv 230
I will not *h* of him. „ I v 173
Madam, my master *h's* with much alarm, „ I v 249
Will you *h* why? Mary of Scotland,— „ I v 283
I see but the black night, and *h* the wolf. „ I v 413
not to *h* the nightingales, But hatch you some new treason „ I v 464
See that you neither *h* them nor repeat! „ I v 576
It breaks my heart to *h* her moan at night „ I v 603
I *h* them stirring in the Council Chamber. „ I v 628
I do not *h* from Carew or the Duke „ II i 1
Doesn't your worship *h*? „ II i 20
Until I *h* from Carew and the Duke. „ II i 122
from Penenden Heath in hope To *h* you speak. „ II i 153
Your Highness *h's* This burst and bass of loyal harmony, „ II ii 284
H us now make oath To raise your Highness „ II ii 288
I *h* that Gardiner, coming with the Queen, „ II ii 308
I have ears to *h*. *Gardiner.* Ay, rascal, if I leave thee ears to *h*. „ III i 250
I *h* this Legate's coming To bring us absolution „ III i 430
You'll *h* of me again. *Bagenhall.* Upon the scaffold. „ III i 474
Ay; but I *h* she hath a dropsy, lad, „ III ii 223
Did you *h* 'em? were you by? „ III iv 395
Well, they shall *h* my recantation there. „ IV ii 199
Ye *h* him, and albeit there may seem „ IV iii 31
Yourselves shall *h* him speak. „ IV iii 110
proclaim Your true undoubted faith, that all may *h*. „ IV iii 115
H him, my good brethren. „ IV iii 227
H what I might—another recantation Of Cranmer at the stake. *Paget.* You'd not *h* that. „ IV iii 299
Nay, you sicken *me* To *h* you. „ IV iii 452
I cum behind tha, gall, and couldn't make tha *h*. „ IV iii 466
'not till I *h's* ez Latimer and Ridley be a-vire;' „ IV iii 508
I *h* unhappy rumours—nay, I say not, I believe. „ V i 34
Alas! the Council will not *h* of war. „ V i 164
Lost in a wilderness where none can *h*! „ V ii 383
She neither sees nor *h's*, „ V ii 405

Hear (*continued*) And love to *h* bad tales of Philip. *Queen Mary* v ii 429
Much changed, I *h*, Had put off levity „ v ii 509
There's the Queen's light. I *h* she cannot live. „ v iv 11
you curse so loud, The watch will *h* you. „ v iv 63
speak him sweetly, he will *h* thee. *Harold* I i 117
When didst thou *h* from thy Northumbria? *Tostig.*
When did I *h* aught but this '*When*' from thee? „ I i 281
But thou canst *h* the best and wisest of us. „ I i 300
yet *h*! thine earldom, Tostig, hath been a kingdom. „ I i 303
I fain would *h* him coming! . . . „ I ii 5
And *h* my peregrine and her bells in heaven; „ I ii 131
Harold *H* the king's music, all alone with him, „ I ii 194
Come, Malet, let us *h*! „ II ii 211
No more! I will not *h* thee—William comes. „ II ii 479
We *h* he hath not long to live. „ II ii 565
H King Harold! he says true! „ IV i 60
I *h* no more. *Margot.* *H* me again—for the last time. „ V i 7
H me again! Our Saints have moved the Church „ V i 39
H it thro' me. „ V i 62
I do not *h* our English war-cry. „ V i 651
That thou wilt *h* no more o' the customs. *Becket* I iii 255
Dost thou not *h*? „ I iii 267
till I *h* from the Pope I will suspend myself „ I iii 299
Art thou deaf? *Becket.* I *h* you. *Hilary.* Dost thou *h* those others? *Becket.* Ay! „ I iii 605
H first thy sentence! The King and all his lords—
Becket. Son, first *h me*! „ I iii 670
Nay, but *h* thy judgment. „ I iii 682
H me son. As gold Outvalues dross, „ I iii 713
and when ye shall *h* it is poured out upon earth, „ I iv 36
wind of the dawn that I *h* in the pine overhead? „ II i 1
I will not *h* it. „ II i 211
we shall *h* him presently with clapt wing „ II ii 48
Out! I *h* no more. „ II ii 233
Grasshopper, grasshopper, Whoop—you can *h*. „ III i 103
I did not *h* aright, „ III i 235
I would not *h* him. „ III i 257
I *h* Margery: I'll go play with her. „ III i 274
I holla'd to him, but he didn't *h* me: „ III ii 26
I *h* the yelping of the hounds of hell. „ III ii 48
when he *h's* a door open in the house and thinks 'the master.' „ III iii 98
Did you *h* the young King's quip? „ III iii 146
The King shall never *h* of me again, „ IV ii 102
Do you *h* me? Believe or no, I care not. „ IV ii 352
Threats! threats! ye *h* him. „ V ii 465
You *h* them, brother John; „ V ii 534
Can you not *h* them yonder like a storm, „ V ii 624
Do you *h* that? strike, strike. „ V iii 161
Artemis, Artemis, *h* us, O Mother, *h* us, and bless us! *The Cup* II 1
H thy people who praise thee! „ II 5
H thy priestesses hymn thy glory! „ II 7
Artemis, Artemis, *h* him, Ionian Artemis! „ II 277
all the fleeted wealth of kings And peoples, *h*. „ II 290
hurls the victor's column down with him That crowns it, *h*. „ II 297
gulf and flatten in her closing chasm Domed cities, *h*.
Whose lava-torrents blast and blacken a province
To a cinder, *h*. Whose winter-cataracts find a realm and leave it A waste of rock and ruin, *h*. „ II 301
Artemis, Artemis, *h* her, Ephesian Artemis! *Camma.*
Artemis, Artemis, *h* me, Galatian Artemis! „ II 310
Why then the Goddess *h's*. „ II 388
H that, my bird! Art thou not jealous of her? *The Falcon* 5
h that you are saying behind his back „ 106
by your leave if you would *h* the rest, The writing. „ 529
H that, my lady! (repeat) „ 636, 652
You *h*, Filippo? My good fellow, go! „ 690
Master Dobson, did you *h* what I said? *Prom. of May* I 172
Heaven *h's* you, Philip Edgar! „ I 760
And *he* would *h* you even from the grave. „ I 762
p'raps ye *h's* 'at I soomtimes taäkes a drop too much; „ II 107
I told her I should *h* her from the grave. „ II 244
You—did *you* *h* a cry? „ III 652
Sweet, do you *h* me? „ III 678
You wrong me there! *h*, *h* me! „ III 775

Hear (*continued*) You *h*! *Sheriff.* Yes, my lord, fear not. *Foresters* I ii 31
but no! We *h* he is in prison. „ II i 34
Did we not *h* the two would pass this way? „ II i 197
Ay, do you *h*? There may be murder done. „ II i 339
Evil fairy! do you *h*? „ II ii 116
Up with you, all of you, out of it! *h* and obey. „ II ii 184
Fifty leagues Of woodland *h* and know my horn, „ III 104
will you not *h* one of these beggars' catches? „ III 405
You *h* your Queen, obey! „ III 464
Will *h* our arrows whizzing overhead, „ IV 1090

Heard (*See also* **Eärd, Heärd, Heerd**) Have we not *h* of her in Edward's time, *Queen Mary* I iv 18
I have *h*, the tongue yet quiver'd with the jest „ I v 475
hast thou ever *h* Slanders against Prince Philip „ I v 569
but I have *h* a thousand such. „ I v 579
and your worship's name *h* into Maidstone market, „ II i 63
I have *h* One of your Council fleer and jeer „ II ii 392
I had *h* that every Spaniard carries „ III i 222
h She would not take a last farewell of him, „ III i 366
We *h* that you were sick in Flanders, cousin. „ III ii 33
Methinks the good land *h* me, „ III ii 57
I *h* An angel cry 'There is more joy in Heaven,'— „ IV ii 9
yet have *h* Of all their wretchedness. „ IV iii 211
Our prayers are *h*! „ IV iii 255
Have I not *h* them mock the blessed Host „ IV iii 365
And *h* these two, there might be sport for him. „ V ii 212
I never *h* him utter worse of you „ V ii 431
If ever I *h* a madman,—let's away! „ V iv 56
I had *h* of him in battle over seas, „ V v 33
I *h* from my Northumbria yesterday. *Harold* I i 331
I *h* from thy Northumberland to-day. „ I i 350
And he spoke—I *h* him— „ II ii 353
hast thou never *h* His savagery at Alençon,— „ II ii 381
I have *h* the Normans Count upon this confusion— „ II ii 457
We have *h* Of thy just, mild, and equal governance; „ II ii 689
Would he *h* me! O God, that I were in some wide, „ II ii 776
I have *h* a saying of thy father Godwin, „ III i 111
but their Saints Have *h* thee, Harold. „ III i 254
but those heavenly ears have *h*, „ III i 259
H, *h*— *Harold.* The wind in his hair? „ III i 370
that Archdeacon Hildebrand His master, *h* him, „ III ii 146
I have *h* she hates me. „ IV i 154
Ye *h* one witness even now. „ IV i 170
his finger on her harp (I *h* him more than once) „ IV i 205
but our old Thor *H* his own thunder again, „ IV iii 150
H how the war-horn sang, „ IV iii 157
H how the shield-wall rang, „ IV iii 159
And all the Heavens and very God: they *h*— „ V i 44
who made And *h* thee swear— „ V i 121
Nor seen, nor *h*; thine, „ V i 161
Our scouts have *h* the tinkle of their bells. „ V i 220
O God, the God of truth hath *h* my cry. „ V i 601
And I am *h*. „ V i 635
hast thou *h* this cry of Gilbert Foliot *Becket* I i 36
I *h* him swear revenge. „ I i 280
And *h* her cry 'Where is this bower of mine?' „ I ii 42
I have *h* him say He means no more; „ I iii 191
Yea, *h* the churl against the baron— „ I iii 365
have *h* say that if you boxed the Pope's ears „ II ii 369
have I Not *h* ill things of her in France? „ III i 231
like the gravedigger's child I have *h* of, trying to ring the bell, „ III iii 74
But I *h* say he had had a stroke, or you'd have *h* his horn „ IV i 53
I have *h* of such that range from love to love, „ IV ii 119
I have *h* of such—yea, even among those „ IV ii 123
Have we not *h* Raymond of Poitou, thine own uncle— „ IV ii 246
I *h* your savage cry. „ IV ii 320
knights, five hundred, that were there and *h*. Nay, you yourself were there: you *h* yourself. „ V ii 407
I *h* in Rome, This tributary crown may fall to you. *The Cup* I i 95
I have *h* them say in Rome, „ I i 136
I thought I *h* a footstep. „ I ii 11
you *h* him on the letter. „ I ii 279
I *h* a saying in Egypt, that ambition Is like the sea wave, „ I iii 137
I never *h* of this request of thine. „ II 394

Heard (*continued*) I have *h* these poisons May be walk'd down. *The Cup* II 474
I have *h* That, thro' his late magnificence *The Falcon* 226
Oh, Philip, Father *h* you last night. *Prom. of May* I 557
I have *h* of you. The likeness Is very striking. „ II 364
I never *h* her mention you. „ II 395
The painful circumstances which I *h*— „ II 402
I never *h* that he had a brother. „ III 152
I have *h* that ' your Lordship,' and ' your Ladyship,' and ' your Grace ' are all growing old-fashioned ! „ III 316
I *h* a voice, ' Girl, what are you doing there ? ' „ III 375
You *h* him say it was one of his bad days. „ III 469
I have *h* the Steers Had land in Saxon times ; „ III 607
I may be outlaw'd, I have *h* a rumour. *Foresters* I ii 91
I *h* this Sheriff tell her he would pay „ I iii 5
I have *h* of them. Have they no leader ? „ I iii 103
I have *h* him swear he will be even wi' thee. „ II i 344
silent blessing of one honest man Is *h* in heaven— „ III 322
Shamed a too trustful widow whom you *h* In her confession ; „ III 386
I have *h* 'em in the market at Mansfield. „ III 406
We *h* Sir Richard Lea was here with Robin. „ IV 978

Heard I ha' *h* 'im a-gawin' on 'ud make your 'air— God bless it !—stan' on end. *Prom. of May* I 134
and I *h* the winder—that's the winder at the end o' the passage, „ I 395

Heardst He said (thou *h* him) that I must not *Harold* II ii 260

Hearer confess Your faith before all *h's* ; *Queen Mary* IV ii 80

Hearing Crave, in the same cause, *h* of your Grace. „ IV i 8
At banquet in this hall, and *h* me— *Harold* IV iii 93
If *h*, would have spurn'd her ; *Becket* IV ii 346
the man himself, When *h* of that piteous death, *Prom. of May* II 500

Heart (*See also* **Ear, Lion-heart**) A bold *h* yours to beard that raging mob ! *Queen Mary* I iii 96
I meant True matters of the *h*. „ I iv 100
My h, my Lord, Is no great party in the state „ I iv 101
I have the jewel of a loyal *h*. „ I iv 247
You've a bold *h* ; keep it so. „ I iv 269
Make all tongues praise and all *h's* beat for you. „ I v 117
take mine eyes, mine *h*, But do not lose me Calais. „ I v 128
I am not Queen Of mine own *h*, „ I v 523
It breaks my *h* to hear her moan at night „ I v 603
felt the faltering of his mother's *h*, „ II ii 83
I scarce have *h* to mingle in this matter, „ II ii 113
They have betray'd the treason of their *h's* : „ II ii 157
come to cast herself On loyal *h's* and bosoms, „ II ii 263
never whine Like that poor *h*, Northumberland, „ II ii 333
I feel most goodly *h* and hand, „ II ii 352
And hast not *h* nor honour. „ II iv 84
Blazed false upon her *h*. „ III i 70
and hurl'd our battles Into the *h* of Spain ; „ III i 109
Her dark dead blood is in my *h* with mine. „ III i 349
If you have *h* to do it ! „ III i 411
to-day My *h* beats twenty, when I see you, cousin. „ III ii 59
Is like the cleaving of a *h* ; „ III vi 196
A day may save a *h* from breaking too. „ III vi 240
beget A kindness from him, for his *h* was rich, „ IV i 169
My *h* is no such block as Bonner's is : „ IV ii 174
Pray with one breath, one *h*, one soul for me. „ IV iii 104
doubt The man's conversion and remorse of *h*, „ IV iii 109
Against the truth I knew within my *h*, „ IV iii 241
since my hand offended, having written Against my *h*, „ IV iii 249
That might live always in the sun's warm *h*, „ V i 23
Reginald Pole, what news hath plagued my *h* ? „ V ii 18
I am sad at *h* myself. „ V ii 159
I used to love the Queen with all my *h*— „ V ii 419
As far as France, and into Philip's *h*. „ V iii 19
Women, when I am dead, Open my *h*, „ V v 153
Adulterous to the very *h* of Hell. „ V v 163
Brave, wary, sane to the *h* of her— „ V v 224
I swear I have no *h* To be your Queen. „ V v 264
strike Their *h's*, and hold their babies up to it. *Harold* I i 35
will make his nippers meet in thine *h* ; „ II i 77
It is the arrow of death in his own *h*— „ III i 405
where Tostig lost The good *h's* of his people. „ III ii 30

Heart (*continued*) hand and foot, I hand, foot, *h* and head. *Harold* V i 202
violent will that wrench'd All *h's* of freemen from thee. „ V i 279
Here fell the truest, manliest *h's* of England. „ V ii 58
Take it and wear it on that hard *h* of yours— *Becket, Pro.* 373
On this left breast before so hard a *h*, „ *Pro.* 376
translated that hard *h* into our Provençal facilities, „ *Pro.* 380
That the *h* were lost in the rhyme and the matter „ *Pro.* 383
My *h* is full of tears—I have no answer. „ *Pro.* 406
His *h* so gall'd with thine ingratitude, „ I iii 4
To lodge a fear in Thomas Becket's *h* „ I iii 176
That my poor heretic *h* would excommunicate „ II i 283
And push'd our lances into Saracen *h's*. „ II ii 95
in the dark *h* of the wood I hear the yelping „ III ii 47
That health of *h*, once ours, „ III iii 266
scared the red rose from your face Into your *h* ? „ IV ii 75
While this but leaves me with a broken *h*, „ IV ii 174
shall not I, the Queen, Tear out her *h*— „ IV ii 409
and send Her whole *h's* heat into it, „ V ii 255
full mid-summer in those honest *h's*. „ V ii 374
You should attend the office, give them *h*. „ V ii 599
I know well thou hast but half a *h* „ V iii 130
I thank you from my *h*. *The Cup* I ii 211
Yea,—with our eyes,—our *h's*, „ I ii 412
That this brave *h* of mine should shake me so, „ I iii 38
I have it in my *h*—to the Temple—fly— „ I iii 111
found All good in the true *h* of Sinnatus, „ II 87
I have no *h* to do it. „ II 166
As in the midmost *h* of Paradise. „ II 186
fill all *h's* with fatness and the lust Of plenty— „ II 272
The stately widow has no *h* for me. *The Falcon* 30
you that have the face of an angel and the *h* of a— that's too positive ! You that have a score of lovers and have not a *h* for any of them— „ 87
and *not* a *h* like the jewel in it— „ 91
cheek like a peach and a *h* like the stone in it— „ 93
Pride of his *h*—the solace of his hours— „ 223
I had no *h* to part with her for money. „ 326
We mounted, and we dash'd into the *h* of 'em. „ 630
best *h* that ever Beat for one woman. „ 667
No other *h* Of such magnificence in courtesy „ 722
a red fire woke in the *h* of the town, *Prom. of May* I 50
small *h* have I to dance. „ I 429
Keep up your *h* until we meet again. „ I 754
I wear it next my *h*. „ II 82
how should I, with this grief still at my *h*, „ II 91
O sir, you seem to have a *h* ; „ II 468
But wherefore waste your *h* In looking „ II 503
the man has doubtless a good *h*, and a true and lasting love for me : „ III 171
Come, come, keep a good *h* ! „ III 253
I do believe I lost my *h* to him the very first time we met, „ III 283
' Go home ; ' but I hadn't the *h* or face to do it. „ III 389
What is it Has put you out of *h* ? „ III 501
It puts me in *h* Again to see you ; but indeed the state Of my poor father puts me out of *h*. „ III 502
I think That I should break my *h*, „ III 556
—the *h*, O God !—the poor young *h* Broken „ III 679
broke the *h* That only beat for you ; „ III 762
sits and eats his *h* for want of money to pay the Abbot. *Foresters* I i 4
but I keep a good *h* and make the most of it, „ I i 28
it answers, I am thine to the very *h* of the earth— „ I i 337
I fear this Abbot is a *h* of flint, „ I ii 268
when I loved A maid with all my *h* „ I ii 297
Sleep, mournful *h*, and let the past be past ! „ I iii 47
There are no *h's* like English *h's* Such *h's* of oak „ II i 3
I have shot her thro' the *h*. *Kate.* He lies, my lord. I have shot *him* thro' the *h*. „ II i 98
That I had shot *him* thro' the *h*, „ II i 123
my *h* so down in my heels that if I stay, I can't run. „ II i 346
how to charm and waste the *h's* of men. „ II i 502
And drains the *h* and marrow from a man. „ II i 672
the bravest English *h* Since Hereward the Wake, „ II i 687
Elf, with spiteful *h* and eye, „ II ii 172

Heart (*continued*) And that would quite *un*man him, *h* and soul. *Foresters* III 30
And let them warm thy *h* to Little John. „ III 44
but I hold thee The husband of my *h*, „ III 140
and thy legs, and thy *h*, and thy liver, „ IV 204
or the head of a fool, or the *h* of Prince John, „ IV 213
so she glided up into the *h* O' the bottle, „ IV 244
flung His life, *h*, soul into those holy wars „ IV 407
He drove his knife into the *h* of the deer, „ IV 541
A woman's *h* is but a little thing, „ IV 656
Will chill the *h's* that beat for Robin Hood ! „ IV 1064

Heartache what headache ? *H*, perchance ; *Queen Mary* I iv 149

Heart-comfort *H-c* and a balsam to thy blood ? *Becket* I i 14

Hearted *See* **Brave-hearted, Great-hearted, Hard-hearted, High-hearted, Hollow-hearted, Poor-hearted**

Heartedest *See* **Human-heartedest**

Hearth with mine old hound Couch'd at my *h*, *Queen Mary* III i 46
The stranger at his *h*, and all his house— „ IV i 163
King Henry warms your traitors at his *h*. „ V i 124
Translating his captivity from Guy To mine own *h* at Bayeux, *Harold* II ii 43
Dabble your *h's* with our own blood. „ II ii 751
son of Orm, Gamel, at thine own *h*. „ IV ii 39
none could sit By his own *h* in peace ; *Becket* I iii 342
a son stone-blind Sat by his mother's *h* : „ V ii 106
One slow, fat, white, a burthen of the *h* ; „ V ii 212
I wouldn't have thy blood on my *h*. *Foresters* II i 356

Heart-hate fierce resolve and fixt *h-h* in men *Queen Mary* III vi 32

Heart-sick Better than *h-s*, friar. *Foresters* IV 674

Heart-wife so this Rosamund, my true *h-w*, Not Eleanor— *Becket, Pro.* 130

Heat (s) There must be *h*—there must be *h* enough *Queen Mary* III iv 26
A bookman, flying from the *h* and tussle, „ III v 251
It is the *h* and narrowness of the cage „ III v 207
Gardiner out-Gardiners Gardiner in his *h*, „ III vi 26
men should bear their earthly *h's* Into yon bloodless world, *Harold* V i 284
Hath often laid a cold hand on my *h's*, *Becket* I i 384
Besides, we came away in such a *h*, „ II i 294
do much To rake out all old dying *h's*, „ II ii 114
Hell's own *h* So dwelt on that they rose „ II ii 204
Henry Says many a thing in sudden *h's*, „ IV ii 276
and send Her whole heart's *h* into it, „ V ii 255
h and fire Of life will bring them out, *Prom. of May* II 285
In that great *h* to wed her to the Sheriff *Foresters* II i 584
The bee buzz'd up in the *h*. „ IV 14
And the bee buzz'd down from the *h*. „ IV 20

Heat (verb) this ghastly glare May *h* their fancies. *Harold* I i 310
secret matter which would *h* the King against thee. *Becket, Pro.* 487
Why should you *h* yourself for such as these ? „ V ii 544
Employ us, *h* us, quicken us, help us, *The Cup* I iii 131
How few Junes Will *h* our pulses quicker ! *Foresters* IV 1062

Heated —we have eaten—we are *h*. Wine ! *The Cup* I ii 46

Heath ten thousand men on Penenden *H* all calling after *Queen Mary* II i 61
They roar for you On Penenden *H*, „ II i 106
fifty That follow'd me from Penenden *H* in hope „ II i 151
Of the Northumbrian helmet on the *h* ? *Harold* V i 145
No, but a shoal of wives upon the *h*, „ V i 147

Heath (Sir Nicholas) *See* **Nicholas, Nicholas Heath**

Heathen (adj.) Ay, cousin, as the *h* giant Had but to touch the ground, *Queen Mary* III ii 43
The *h* priesthood of a *h* creed ! *Becket* I iii 63
Cold, but look how the table steams, like a *h* altar ; „ I iv 69

Heathen (s) Why do the *h* rage ? „ V ii 628

Heathendom Out of the deep, deep night of *h*, *Queen Mary* III iii 173

Heathenism that Lucullus or Apicius might have sniffed it in their Hades of *h*, *Becket* III iii 118

Heather Walk'd at night on the misty *h* ; *Harold* III ii 5

Heaved that bosom never *H* under the King's hand *Becket* IV ii 189

Heaven (*See also* **'Eaven**) To him within there who made *H* and Earth ? *Queen Mary* I v 47
banks rolling incense, as of old, To *h*, „ I v 93
Yea, by *H*, The text—Your Highness knows it, „ I v 450
in his scared prayers *H* and earth's Maries ; „ II ii 88

Heaven (*continued*) Ah, *h* ! *Pole.* Unwell, your Grace ? *Queen Mary* III ii 84
Rise to the *h's* in grateful praise of Him „ III iii 165
With *h* for earth. „ III iii 201
That *h* wept and earth blush'd. „ III iv 193
pray *H* That you may see according to our sight. „ III iv 330
To yield the remnant of his years to *h*, „ III vi 211
All that is gracious in the breath of *h* „ III vi 225
soul descending out of *h* Into a body generate. „ IV i 35
An angel cry ' There is more joy in *H*,'— „ IV ii 11
By *H's* grace, I am more and more confirm'd. „ IV ii 21
On earth ; but saved in *h* By your recanting. „ IV ii 179
O God, Father of *H* ! O Son of God, „ IV iii 117
I have offended against *h* and earth „ IV iii 124
I am ashamed to lift my eyes to *h*, „ IV iii 127
' How hard it is For the rich man to enter into *H* ; ' „ IV iii 205
Either to live with Christ in *H* with joy, „ IV iii 220
find *H* or else hell ready to swallow me, „ IV iii 224
If ever, as *h* grant, we clash with Spain, „ IV iii 346
H help that this re-action not re-act „ IV iii 388
Then Cranmer lifted his left hand to *h*, „ IV iii 609
Why then to *h*, and God ha' mercy on him. „ IV iii 631
Have courage, your reward is *H* itself. „ V ii 109
and make Down for their heads to *h* ! „ V iv 8
It glares in *h*, it flares upon the Thames, *Harold* I i 29
To have the *h's* clear. „ I i 38
mean The doom of England and the wrath of *H* ? „ I i 47
Why should not *H* be wroth ? „ I i 53
Is there no reason for the wrath of *H* ? *Leofwin.* Why then the wrath of *H* hath three tails, The devil only one. „ I i 59
Stigand should know the purposes of *H*. *Stigand.* Not I. I cannot read the face of *h* ; „ I i 65
is this pendent hell in *h* A harm to England ? „ I i 76
religious fool, Who, seeing war in *h*, for *h's* credit „ I i 140
In *h* signs ! Signs upon earth ! „ I i 159
see Deeper into the mysteries of *h* Than thou, „ I i 200
Not stagger'd by this ominous earth and *h* : But *h* and earth are threads „ I i 208
Did not *H* speak to men in dreams of old ? „ I ii 94
and her bells in *h* ; And other bells on earth, which yet are *h's* ; „ I ii 132
thunder moulded in high *h* To serve the Norman purpose, „ II ii 33
yon huge keep that hinders half the *h*. „ II ii 229
Cleave *h*, and send thy saints that I may say „ II ii 785
two young wings To fly to *h* straight with. „ III i 26
swear To consecrate my virgin here to *h*— „ III i 276
all promises Made in our agony for help from *h* ? „ III i 288
more the love, the more acceptable The sacrifice of both your loves to *h*. No sacrifice to *h*, no help from *h* ; „ III i 349
there are signs in *h*— „ III i 358
H yield us more ! for better, „ III ii 71
Yon *h* is wroth with *thee* ? „ V i 39
And all the *H's* and very God : they heard— „ V i 43
a sigh With these low-moaning *h's*. „ V i 152
We give our voice against thee out of *h* ! „ V i 261
The sign in *h*—the sudden blast at sea— „ V i 378
Charged with the weight of *h* wherefrom they fall ! „ V i 567
Ye that are now of *h*, and see beyond „ V i 618
The Norman sends his arrows up to *H*, „ V i 667
twelve stars fell glittering out of *h* Into her bosom. *Becket* I i 47
Why should not *H* have so inspired the King ? „ I i 130
I ask no more. *H* bless thee ! hence ! „ I i 321
Lest there be battle between *H* and Earth, „ I iii 226
Strong—not in mine own self, but *H* ; „ I iii 537
and see it mounting to *H*, my God bless you, „ I iv 38
beggars, poor rogues (*H* bless 'em) „ I iv 83
and glass The faithful face of *h*— „ II i 161
dwelt on that they rose and darken'd *H*. „ II ii 206
said to the smoke, ' Go up, my son, straight to *H*.' „ II ii 319
if he move at all, *H* stay him, is fain to diagonalise. „ II ii 329
like Mahound's coffin hung between *h* and earth— „ II ii 362
child We waited for so long—*h's* gift at last— „ III i 14

Heaven (*continued*) All praise to *H*, and sweet St. Magdalen ! *Becket* III iii 234
Earth's falses are *h's* truths. „ III iii 348
H help you ; get you hence in haste „ IV ii 26
thy true home—the *h's*—cry out for thee „ IV ii 132
I will fly with my sweet boy to *h*, „ IV ii 238
To bless thine enemies—— *Becket*. Ay, mine, not *H's*. „ V ii 26
lightnings that we think are only *H's* Flash sometimes out of earth against the *h's*. „ V ii 36
And private hates with our defence of *H*. „ V ii 53
to people *h* in the great day When God makes up his jewels. „ V ii 496
He is not here—Not yet, thank *h*. O save him ! „ V iii 17
Shall not *H* be served Tho' earth's last earthquake „ V iii 39
Seen by the Church in *H*, the Church on earth— „ V iii 98
open'd out The purple zone of hill and *h* ; *The Cup* I ii 408
cloudless *h* which we have found together „ I ii 415
drew the light From *h* to brood upon her, „ I iii 58
strike, make his feathers Glance in mid *h*. *The Falcon* 16
O *h's* ! the very letters seem to shake With cold, „ 447
Here, or else well in *H*, where all is well. „ 682
No other heart Of such magnificence in courtesy Beats—out of *h*. „ 724
And so return—*H* help him !—to our son. „ 861
H hears you, Philip Edgar ! *Prom. of May* I 760
H curse him if he come not at your call ! „ I 764
The body !—*H's* ! I come ! „ II 572
For all the blessed souls in *H* „ III 10
to be realised all at once, or altogether, or anywhere but in *H* ? „ III 187
I pray *H* we may not have to take to the rushes. *Foresters* I i 89
for the sake of the great blessed Mother in *h*, „ I i 97
come as freely as *h's* air and mother's milk ? „ I i 210
The high *H* guard thee from his wantonness, „ I ii 121
while the lark flies up and touches *h* ! „ I ii 316
topmost tree, that shoots New buds to *h*, „ I iii 26
that worship for me which *H* knows I ill deserve— „ I iii 161
and the blessed Queen of *H*, „ II i 39
The groining hid the *h's* ; „ II i 62
Thou comest a very angel out of *h*. „ II i 105
Your *h* is vacant of your angel. „ II i 109
—the Sheriff, and by *h*, Prince John himself „ II i 173
Give it me, by *h*, Or I will force it from thee. „ II i 594
Thou seem'st a saintly splendour out from *h*, „ II i 607
forest lawns are all as bright As ways to *h*, „ II i 632
When *h* falls, I may light on such a lark ! „ III 12
Those sweet tree-Cupids half-way up in *h*, „ III 36
Could live as happy as the larks in *h*, „ III 83
silent blessing of one honest man Is heard in *h*— „ III 322
Sweet *h's*, I could wish that all the land „ IV 666
I breathe *H's* air, and *H* looks down on me, „ IV 725
Heavenly I know He knew not, but those *h* ears have heard, *Harold* III i 258
Heavier Is it so much *h* than thy Chancellor's robe ? *Becket* I i 20
Not *h* than thine armour at Thoulouse ? „ I i 25
Beware, Lord Legate, of a *h* crime Than heresy is itself ; *Queen Mary* III iv 221
Heavy Too *h* for me, this, off with it, Herbert ! *Becket* I i 18
h As thine own bolts that fall on crimeful heads *Harold* V i 564
Hebrew But here's some *H*. *Queen Mary* II i 125
Hedgar (**Edgar**) What dost a knaw o' this Mr. *H* as be a-lodgin' wi' ye ? *Prom. of May* I 200
but if iver I cooms upo' Gentleman *H* ageän, „ II 137
Philip *H* o' Soomerset ! (repeat) „ II 586
whether thou be *H*, or *H's* business man, „ II 734
an' whether thou calls thysen *H* or Harold, „ II 737
Master *H*, Harold, or whativer They calls ye, „ III 726
Hedge matched with my Harold is like a *h* thistle by a garden rose. „ III 176
Hedged-in This poor, flat, *h-i* field—no distance— „ II 344
Hedge-pig besides *H-p's*, a savoury viand, *Foresters* IV 193
Hedge-priest He is but *h-p*, Sir King. „ IV 930
Hedge-rose like the wild *h-r* Of a soft winter, *Queen Mary* III vi 14
Heed (*See also* **Take heed**) You *h* not how you soil her maiden fame, *Foresters* IV 479
Heed (*continued*) I have had a year of prison-silence, Robin, And *h* him not— *Foresters* IV 925
Heel (*See also* **Under-heel**) bursten at the toes, and down at *h's*. *Queen Mary* I i 53
Her cap would brush his *h's*. „ III i 14
become Hideously alive again from head to *h*, „ IV iii 447
colt winced and whinnied and flung up her *h's* ; *Becket, Pro.* 516
less loyalty in it than the backward scrape of the clown's *h*— „ III iii 144
not yield To lay your neck beneath your citizen's *h*. „ V i 32
my heart so down in my *h's* that if I stay, I can't run. *Foresters* II i 347
Heerd (**heard**) I *h* summat as summun towld summun o' owld Bishop Gardiner's end ; *Queen Mary* IV iii 501
Height (*See also* **Eagle-height**) from that *h* something was said to me *Becket* II i 59
Blared from the *h's* of all the thrones of her kings, „ V ii 489
What breadth, *h*, strength—torrents of eddying bark ! *Foresters* III 94
Heir You, The *h* presumptive. *Queen Mary* I iv 33
—after me Is *h* of England ; „ I v 286
H of this England and the Netherlands ! „ I v 418
my father was the rightful *h* Of England, „ II ii 170
You must proclaim Elizabeth your *h*. (repeat) „ V i 191, 204
in happy state To give him an *h* male. „ V ii 573
Mary hath acknowledged you her *h*. „ V iii 31
She knew me, and acknowledged me her *h*, „ V v 256
Pronounced his *h* of England. *Harold* I ii 195
I am *h* Of England by the promise of her king. „ II ii 124
Why then the *h* of England, who is he ? „ II ii 567
hath King Edward not pronounced his *h* ? „ II ii 576
leave the royalty of my crown Unlessen'd to mine *h's*. *Becket* II i 108
citizen's *h* hath conquer'd me For the moment. „ II ii 60
left his *h*, Born, happily, with some sense of art, *Prom. of May* I 496
And cursed me, as the last *h* of my race : *Foresters* II ii 109
Held the boy she *h* Mimick'd and piped her 'Wyatt,' *Queen Mary* II ii 73
this day be *h* in after years More solemn „ III iii 89
I had *h* my head up then. „ III iii 246
were he wroth indeed, You *h* it less, or not at all. „ IV i 107
That when I was Archbishop *h* with me. „ IV ii 160
So *h* it till it all was burn'd, „ IV iii 615
and *h* up by the hair ? „ V ii 21
But *h* from you all papers sent by Rome, „ V ii 45
nor as some have *h*, Because I love the Norman better— *Harold* I i 170
she *h* with Edward, At least methought she *h* with holy Edward, „ I ii 49
yet he *h* that Dane, Jute, Angle, Saxon, „ IV i 75
He *h* with Morcar.— „ IV ii 43
were man's to have *h* The battle-axe by thee ! „ IV iii 12
whether that which *h* it Had weaken'd, „ V i 105
Some *h* she was his wife in secret— „ V ii 100
I *h* it with him in his English halls, „ V ii 128
And that the false Northumbrian *h* aloof, „ V ii 165
For Gilbert Foliot *h* himself the man. *Becket* I i 43
I that *h* the orange blossom Dark as the yew ? *Prom. of May* II 629
True, I have *h* opinions, hold some still, „ III 622
I *h* for Richard, and I hated John. *Foresters* II i 52
I ever *h* that saying false That Love is blind, „ II i 642
who heads the movement, *h* him craven ? „ II i 701
Tho' you should queen me over all the realms *H* by King Richard, „ IV 709
but all those that *h* with him, Except I plead for them, „ IV 748
Hell (*See also* **A-hell-fire**) Look at the New World—a paradise made *h* ; *Queen Mary* II i 208
Traced in the blackest text of *H*—' Thou shalt ! ' „ III i 426
Into the deathless *h* which is their doom „ III ii 175
The unity of Universal *H*, „ III iii 232
He burns in Purgatory, not in *H*. „ IV i 56
Or to be still in pain with devils in *h* ; „ IV iii 222
find Heaven or else *h* ready to swallow me, „ IV iii 224
There's nought but the vire of God's *h* ez can burn out that. „ IV iii 527
Adulterous to the very heart of *H*. „ V v 163
like a spirit in *H* who skips and flies *Harold* I i 11

Hell (*continued*) is this pendent *h* in heaven A harm to England? *Harold* I i 76
Is thy wrath *H*, that I should spare to cry, „ V i 37
H take thy bishop then, and my kingship too! *Becket, Pro.* 93
With a wanton in thy lodging—*H* requite 'em! „ I ii 9
I scatter all their cowls to all the *h's*. „ II i 93
Fling not thy soul into the flames of *h*: „ II i 316
which *H's* own heat So dwelt on that they rose „ II ii 204
I hear the yelping of the hounds of *h*. „ III ii 48
I would the Church were down in *h*! „ V i 218
Too late on earth may be too soon in *h*. „ V ii 528
She lies! They are made in *H*. *Prom. of May* III 711
By all the devils in and out of *H*! *Foresters* II ii 27
Devils, that make this blessed England *h*. „ III 128
yells of thief And rogue and liar echo down in *H*, „ III 324
Maid? *Friar*. Paramour! *Friar*. *H* take her! „ III 403
Or, like the Devils they are, straight up from *H*. „ IV 595
If anywhere, I shall find thee in *h*. „ IV 803
Hellebore madden Against his priest beyond all *h*. *Becket* IV ii 460
Hell-fire and the soul of Eleanor from *h-f*. „ *Pro.* 151
Hellstow Into Godstow, into *H*, Devilstow! „ V i 215
Helm (armour for the head) Cowl, *h*; and crozier, battle-axe. *Harold* V i 444
Helm (as of a boat) Cranmer, as the helmsman at the *h* Steers, *Queen Mary* IV iii 578
Helm (verb) wherefore not *H* the huge vessel of your state, „ V i 73
and no forsworn Archbishop Shall *h* the Church. *Becket* I iii 598
Helmet his hand Upon his *h*. *Queen Mary* V v 31
Of the Northumbrian *h* on the heath? *Harold* V i 144
gonfanon of Holy Peter Floating above their *h's*— „ V i 550
Helmeted not courtly to stand *h* Before the Queen. *Queen Mary* V v 36
Helmsman Cranmer, as the *h* at the helm Steers, „ IV iii 578
Help (s) thro' thine *h* we are come to London Bridge; „ II iii 8
Then whither should I flee for any *h*? „ IV iii 126
Without the *h* of Spain. „ V iii 78
England our own Thro' Harold's *h*, *Harold* II ii 79
all promises Made in our agony for *h* from heaven? „ III i 288
No sacrifice to heaven, no *h* from heaven; „ III i 350
pray, pray, pray—no *h* but prayer, „ III ii 195
but our *h* Is Harold, king of England. „ IV i 10
old crown Were little *h* without our Saxon carles „ IV i 35
Call not for *h* from me. I knew him not. „ V ii 54
butts him from his chair, Will need my *h*— *Becket, Pro.* 218
Past *h*! his paws are past *h*. God help him! „ I iv 110
Man's *h*! but we, we have the Blessed Virgin „ V ii 219
But for the slender *h* that I can give, *Prom. of May* II 421
Help (verb) I cannot *h* it. *Queen Mary* I ii 60
I will *h* you, Madam, Even to the utmost. „ I v 177
But *h* her in this exigency, „ II ii 18
The King of France will *h* to break it. „ III i 105
H it can I? with my hands Milking the cow? „ III v 101
H me: what think you, Is it life or death? „ III v 192
I'll *h* you, if I may. „ III v 205
these burnings will not *h* The purpose of the faith; „ IV ii 184
May God *h* you Thro' that dark hour! „ IV ii 195
are profitless to the burners, And *h* the other side. „ IV ii 220
Heaven *h* that this re-action not re-act „ IV iii 388
Not to *h me*? They hate *me* also for my love to you, „ V i 94
many English in your ranks To *h* your battle. „ V i 112
Will you not *h* me here? „ V i 161
You did but *h* King Philip's war with France, „ V ii 313
God *h* me, but methinks I love her less „ V ii 420
Drugs—but he knows they cannot *h* me— „ V v 61
—*H* me hence. „ V v 200
Would *h* thee from the trap. *Harold* I i 383
H the good ship, showing the sunken rock, „ II ii 100
Good, good, and thou wilt *h* me to the crown? „ II ii 614
I ask thee, wilt thou *h* me to the crown? „ II ii 627
Swear thou to *h* me to the crown of England. „ II ii 705
I swear to *h* thee to the crown of England . . . (repeat) *Harold* II ii 712, 721
h to build a throne Out-towering hers of France . . . *Harold* II ii 763
To *h* us from their brethren yonder? „ III i 221
Oh God! I cannot *h* it, but at times They seem to me „ III ii 63
Help (verb) (*continued*) God *h* me! I know nothing— *Harold* III ii 193
To *h* the realm from scattering. „ IV i 106
will ye upon oath, *H* us against the Norman? „ IV i 181
I cannot find his body. O *h* me thou! „ V ii 20
Forgive me thou, and *h* me here! „ V ii 22
Not *h* me, nor forgive me? „ V ii 24
thou didst *h* me to my throne In Theobald's time, *Becket, Pro.* 200
Shall I not *h* your lordship to your rest? „ I i 1
better than thyself That thou shouldst *h* me? „ I i 5
H me off, Herbert, with this— „ I i 10
Past help! his paws are past help. God *h* him! „ I iv 110
God *h* her, That she was sworn to silence. „ III i 77
Heaven *h* you; get you hence in haste „ IV ii 26
H! *h*! *Eleanor*. They say that walls have ears; „ IV ii 78
God *h* thee! „ V ii 296
laid mine own life down To *h* him from them, „ V ii 340
I cannot *h* the mould that I was cast in. *The Cup* I iii 25
Employ us, heat us, quicken us, *h* us, „ I iii 131
O *h* us from all that oppress us! „ II 5
Will hardly *h* to make him sane again. *The Falcon* 83
Not quite recover'd of your wound, the wine Might *h* you. „ 592
And so return—Heaven *h* him!—to our own. „ 861
We two together Will *h* to heal your son— „ 923
H me to move this bench for him into the sun. *Prom. of May* I 80
Seem my good angel who may *h* me from it. „ II 388
How can I *h* him? „ II 392
I trust I may be able by-and-by to *h* you in the business of the farm; „ III 222
and I asked her once more to *h* me, „ III 388
And I will follow thee, and God *h* us both. *Foresters* I i 278
God's good Angel *H* him back hither, „ I ii 11
I must pass overseas to one that I trust will *h* me. „ I ii 153
I cannot *h* you in this exigency; „ I ii 273
A worthy messenger! how should he *h* it? „ I iii 86
for, God *h* us, we lie by nature. „ II i 237
to *h* the old man When he was fighting. „ II i 541
balms and simples of the field To *h* a wound. „ II ii 13
Robin's an outlaw, but he *h's* the poor. While Richard hath outlaw'd himself, and *h's* Nor rich, nor poor. „ IV 358
—God *h* the mark— „ IV 714
Hail, knight, and *h* us. „ IV 765
Help'd-helpt (*See also* **Holp, Holpen**) Pole Will tell you that the devil *helpt* them thro' it. *Queen Mary* IV iii 352
some familiar spirit must have *help'd* him. *Harold* II ii 677
The Norseman's raid Hath *helpt* the Norman, „ V i 292
and his brother Tostig *helpt*; „ V ii 47
King Stephen gave Many of the crown lands to those that *helpt* him; *Becket* I iii 151
King Louis, Who *helpt* me when none else. „ III iii 249
frost That *help'd* to check the flowing of the blood. *The Falcon* 645
Helping as she was *h* to build the mound against the city. *Foresters* II i 308
Helpless the red man, that good *h* creature, starved, maim'd, flogg'd, *Queen Mary* II i 209
And cruel at it, killing *h* flies; „ III iv 65
our *h* folk Are wash'd away, wailing, in their own blood— *Harold* II ii 470
Helpt *See* **Help'd**
Heman (a singer) sing, Asaph! clash The cymbal, *H*! „ III i 188
Hen (*See also* **Sitting-hen**) a fox may filch a *h* by night, *Queen Mary* III v 157
Who stole the widow's sitting *h* o' Sunday, *Becket* I iv 121
Sitting *h*! Our Lord Becket's our great sitting-hen cock, „ I iv 124
The *h* cluckt late by the white farm gate, *Prom. of May* I 38
a fox from the glen ran away with the *h*, „ I 52
Henceforward none shall hold them in his house and live, *H*. *Queen Mary* IV i 98
Henry (Bedingfield) (*See also* **Henry Bedingfield**) I woke Sir *H*—and he's true to you— „ III v 60
Henry (King of France) but we play with *H*, King of France, „ I iii 131
King *H* warms your traitors at his hearth. „ V i 123
this *H* Stirs up your land against you „ V i 130
Henry (son of Henry II.) I will have My young son *H* crowned the King of England, *Becket, Pro.* 224

Henry (son of Henry II.) (*continued*) You have not crown'd young *H* yet, *Becket* II ii 2
England scarce would hold Young *H* king, „ II ii 32
For England, crown young *H* there, „ II ii 456
I go to have young *H* crown'd by York. „ II ii 478
and crown Young *H* there to-morrow. „ III ii 10
hath in this crowning of young *H* by York and London „ III iii 71
And thou shalt crown my *H* o'er again. „ III iii 206
On those that crown'd young *H* in this realm, „ V ii 392

Henry (the Eighth) (*See also* **Harry the Eighth, Herod-Henry**) When *H* broke the carcase of your church *Queen Mary* I v 397
This Gardiner turn'd his coat in *H's* time; „ III iii 17
And in my master *H's* time; „ III iii 228
Did she not In *H's* time and Edward's? „ III iv 132
for since *H* for a doubt— „ IV iii 399
beard, which he had never shaven Since *H's* death, „ IV iii 594

Henry (the First) Hereford, you know, crown'd the first *H*. *Becket*. But Anselm crown'd this *H* o'er again. *Becket* III iii 202

Henry (the Second) (*See also* **Henry of England**) What should come Between us, *H*? „ *Pro.* 196
as brave a soldier as *H* and a goodlier man: „ *Pro.* 437
I can see further into a man than our hot-headed *H*, „ *Pro.* 464
H had many, and I loved him none the less— „ *Pro.* 476
For *H* could not work a miracle— „ I i 40
H the King hath been my friend, my brother, „ I i 87
I served King *H* well as Chancellor; „ I i 144
chart which *H* gave you With the red line— „ I ii 61
Didst thou not promise *H* to obey These ancient laws „ I iii 17
King *H* sware That, saving his King's kingship, „ I iii 27
Shall I do less for Canterbury Than *H* for the crown? „ I iii 148
When *H* came into his own again, „ I iii 153
This did *H*. „ I iii 158
Hath *H* told thee? hast thou talk'd with him? „ I iii 258
This Almoner hath tasted *H's* gold. The cardinals have finger'd *H's* gold. „ I iii 294
might well have sway'd All England under *H*, „ I iii 468
betwixt thine Appeal, and *H's* anger, yield. „ I iii 623
I had been so true To *H* and mine office „ I iii 693
obey, not me, but God in me, Rather than *H*. „ I iii 722
That in thy cause were stirr'd against King *H*, „ II ii 430
tho' I count *H* honest enough, yet when fear creeps „ III iii 60
save King *H* gave thee first the kiss of peace. „ III iii 253
life which *H* bad me Guard from the stroke „ IV ii 268
H Says many a thing in sudden heats, „ IV ii 275
H—Becket tells him this—To take my life „ IV ii 394
I that wedded *H*, Honouring his manhood— „ IV ii 420
Down with King *H*! up with the Archbishop! „ V i 260
was out with *H* in the days When *H* loved me, „ V ii 230
Ready to fall at *H's* word or yours— „ V ii 486
Save him, his blood would darken *H's* name; „ V iii 11

Henry Bedingfield (*See also* **Henry**) Sir *H B* May split it for a spite. *Queen Mary* III v 47
Sir *H B*! I will have no man true to me, „ III v 63

Henry of England (the Second) I loved *H o E*, and *H o E* dreamed that he loved me; *Becket, Pro.* 357

Henry of Winchester (Bishop of Winchester, brother of King Stephen) *H o W*? *Henry.* Him who crown'd Stephen— „ *Pro.* 272

Henry the Seventh *See* **Harry the Seventh**

Her Yet *h*—what *h*? he hinted of some *h*— *Becket* III i 242

Herald In this full tide of love, Wave *h's* wave: *Foresters* IV 1044

Herb *See* **Willow-herb**

Herbert (of Bosham) There's no jest on the brows of *H* there. What is it, *H*? *Becket, Pro.* 391
Leave me with *H*, friend. Help me off, *H*, „ I i 9
Too heavy for me, this; off with it, *H*! „ I i 19
O *H*, *H*, in my chancellorship I more than once „ I i 27
O *H*, here I gash myself asunder from the King, „ I i 174
Pass in with *H* there. „ I i 184
H, take out a score of armed men „ I i 327
I am martyr in myself already.—*H*! „ I i 362
And *H* hath rebuked me even now. „ I i 385
H, *H*, have I betray'd the Church? „ I iii 284

Herbert (of Bosham) (*continued*) *H*, till I hear from the Pope I will suspend myself *Becket* I iii 299
H, for the sake of the Church itself, „ I iv 152
Better have been A fisherman at Bosham, my good *H*, „ II ii 292
H, When I was in mine anger with King Louis, „ III iii 256

Herb-of-grace Mercy, that *h-o-g*, Flowers now but seldom. *Queen Mary* III vi 9

Hercules *He* fasts, they say, this mitred *H*! *Becket* I iii 519

Herd You are the stateliest deer in all the *h*— *Queen Mary* V ii 426

Hereafter Do not fear it. Of that *h*. „ I v 131

Hereford (Bishop of) *H*, you know, crown'd the first Henry. *Becket* III iii 201

Heresiarch Did I call him heretic? A huge *h*! *Queen Mary* IV iii 46

Heresy no one in her time should be burnt for *h*. „ I i 97
Stiff as the very backbone of *h*. „ I v 44
There is no *h* there. „ III i 272
To absolve thee from thy guilt of *h*. „ III ii 53
All hollow'd out with stinging *heresies*; And for their *heresies*, „ III ii 203
all the realm And its dominions from all *h*, „ III iii 216
heat enough To scorch and wither *h* to the root. „ III iv 28
If we could burn out *h*, my Lord Paget, „ III iv 53
Paget, You stand up here to fight for *h*, „ III iv 92
wherein have been Such holocausts of *h*! „ III iv 108
plunge and fall Of *h* to the pit: „ III iv 142
of a heavier crime Than *h* is itself; „ III iv 222
you are art and part with us In purging *h*, „ III iv 317
To deal with *h* gentlier. „ III vi 58
In hope to crush all *h* under Spain. „ III vi 84
He hath recanted all his *heresies*. „ IV i 49
Cranmer is head and father of these *heresies*, „ IV i 76
Your learning, and your stoutness, and your *h*, „ IV ii 126
Pitiful to this pitiful *h*? „ IV ii 163
despite his fearful *heresies*, I loved the man, „ IV iii 634
He has cited me to Rome, for *h*, „ V ii 42
and what *h* since? „ V ii 89
in pursuing *h* I have gone beyond your late Lord Chancellor,— „ V ii 97
Ah! much *h* Shelter'd in Calais. „ V ii 298
you were burnt for *h*, not for treason, „ V v 139
What's up is faith, what's down is *h*. *Harold* I i 84

Heretic (adj.) Gardiner perchance is ours; But for our *h* Parliament— *Queen Mary* I v 388
It was not meet the *h* swine should live In Lambeth. „ III ii 134
His sword shall hew the *h* peoples down! „ III ii 178
h throats Cried no God-bless-her to the Lady Jane, „ III iv 44
That layest so long in *h* bonds with me; „ III iv 280
That I should spare to take a *h* priest's, „ IV i 131
But on the *h* dunghill only weeds. „ IV i 180
He here, this *h* metropolitan, „ IV iii 43
And cried I was not clean, what should I care? Or you, for *h* cries? „ V ii 326
We have but burnt The *h* priest, workmen, and women and children. „ V v 106
That my poor *h* heart would excommunicate His excommunication, *Becket* II i 283

Heretic (s) (*See also* **Traitor-heretic**) disaffected, *h's*, reformers, Look to you *Queen Mary* I iv 170
married The mother of Elizabeth—a *h* Ev'n as *she* is; but God hath sent me here To take such order with all *h's* „ I v 32
Bad you go softly with your *h's* here, „ I v 392
tell you that all English *h's* have tails. „ III i 229
But so I get the laws against the *h*, „ III i 323
As traitor, or as *h*, or for what? „ III iii 272
To bring the *h* to the stake, „ III iv 9
For *h* and traitor are all one: „ III iv 38
there be some disloyal Catholics, And many *h's* loyal; „ III iv 44
We kill the *h's* that sting the soul— „ III iv 68
You are more than guess'd at as a *h*, „ III iv 93
I would not, were I Queen, tolerate the *h*, „ III iv 210
To gorge a *h* whole, roasted or raw. „ III iv 344
and the Pope Together, says the *h*. „ IV i 29
The *h* must burn. „ IV i 122
Yet a *h* still. „ IV i 158

Heretic (s) (*continued*) And there be many *h's* in the town, *Queen Mary* IV ii 30
Did I call him *h*? A huge heresiarch! „ IV iii 45
Ay, stop the *h's* mouth! Hale him away! „ IV iii 282
I know them *h's*, but right English ones. „ IV iii 344
I have seen *h's* of the poorer sort, „ IV iii 436
No faith with *h's*, my Lord! „ IV iii 458
Than *h* of these times; „ IV iii 599
blood and sweat of *h's* at the stake Is God's best dew „ V i 101
But she's a *h*, and, when I am gone, „ V i 200
So brands me in the stare of Christendom, A *h*! „ V ii 63
all my lifelong labour to uphold The primacy—a *h*. „ V ii 71
A *h*! He drew his shaft against me to the head, „ V ii 79
have sent me Legate hither, Deeming me *h*? „ V ii 89
I, a *h*? Your Highness knows that in pursuing heresy „ V ii 95
the Pope Pointing at me with 'Pole, the *h*, „ V ii 175
H and rebel Point at me and make merry. „ V ii 316
Heretical Touch him upon his old *h* talk, „ III iv 352
I will take Such order with all bad, *h* books „ IV i 95
Hereward the Wake have loved Harold the Saxon, or *H t W*. *Foresters* I i 228
our great Earl, the bravest English heart Since *H t W*, „ II i 688
Heritage to the intent That you may lose your English *h*. *Queen Mary* V i 133
Yea, let a stranger spoil his *h*, *Becket* II ii 259
Hern No bird? *Filippo*. Half a tit and a *h's* bill. *The Falcon* 131
Hern (hers) Our Daisy's butter's as good 'z *h*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 482
Herod since your *H's* death, How oft hath Peter „ III ii 61
Herod-Henry When *H-H* first Began to batter „ III iv 184
Hero-like howsoever *h-l* the man Dies in the fire, „ IV iii 324
Herring-pond liest as loud as the black *h-p* behind thee. *Harold* II i 26
Herring-shoal here's a crowd as thick as *h-s's*. *Queen Mary* III i 182
Hers *See* **Hern**
Herse (horse) Blacksmith, thaw be niver shoes a *h* to my likings; *Prom. of May* I 448
Herse-pond (horse-pond) I'd like to drag 'im thruff the *h-p*, and she to be a-lookin' at it. „ II 593
Hew His sword shall *h* the heretic peoples down! *Queen Mary* III ii 178
Hewn I'll have the drawbridge *h* into the Thames, „ II ii 376
They had *h* the drawbridge down into the river. „ II iii 18
Hid with his brother Odo The Bayeux bishop, and I *h* myself. *Harold* II ii 348
I was afraid of her, and I *h* myself. *Prom. of May* I 551
She *h* this sister, told me she was dead— „ III 689
The groining *h* the heavens; *Foresters* II i 62
Hidden Then *h* in the street He watch'd her pass *Becket* I ii 39
From all the *h* by-ways of the world „ III iii 15
I hate *h* faces. (repeat) *Foresters* I ii 245, 251
Hide (skin) town Hung out raw *h's* along their walls, *Harold* II ii 383
clench'd their pirate *h's* To the bleak church doors, „ IV iii 36
Hide (verb) and *h* himself and die; *Queen Mary* IV i 142
To *h* the scar left by thy Parthian dart. *Becket, Pro.* 377
Save me, father, *h* me—they follow me— „ I i 181
and once he strove to *h* his face, „ III iii 103
I will *h* my face, Blacken and gipsyfy it; „ IV ii 98
But these arm'd men—will you not *h* yourself? „ V ii 247
Pray you, *h* yourself. „ V ii 257
The murderers, hark! Let us *h*! let us *h*! „ V iii 47
Why wearest thou thy cowl to *h* thy face? *Foresters* I ii 206
thou canst not *h* thyself From her who loves thee. „ II ii 24
You *h* this damsel in your forest here, „ IV 476
Hide and seek You play at *h a s*. *Queen Mary* I v 305
Higgins (a farm labourer) *H*, Jackson, Luscombe, Nokes, *Prom. of May* III 52
High Before our own *H* Court of Parliament, *Queen Mary* II ii 234
There stands a man, once of so *h* degree, „ IV iii 68
And bolts of thunder moulded in *h* heaven To serve the Norman purpose, *Harold* II ii 32
that thus baptized in blood Grew ever *h* and higher, „ III i 148
let our *h* altar Stand where their standard fell . . . „ V ii 138
Then I saw Thy *h* black steed among the flaming furze, *Becket* II i 55
And is the King's *if too h* a stile for your lordship to overstep „ III iii 281
But crowns must bow when mitres sit so *h*. „ IV ii 298
The *h* Heaven guard thee from his wantonness, *Foresters* I ii 121
Till Nature, *h* and low, and great and small Forgets herself, „ I ii 326
Highback'd The deer, the *h* polecat, the wild boar, *Foresters* I iii 119
High-dropsy Or a *h-d*, as the doctors call it. *Queen Mary* III ii 225
Higher I'll have my head set *h* in the state; „ II i 250
eyes So bashful that you look'd no *h*? „ III i 65
O *h*, holier, earlier, purer church, „ IV ii 108
Grew ever high and *h*, beyond my seeing, *Harold* III i 148
Your ladyship lives *h* in the sun. *The Falcon* 583
strain to make ourselves Better and *h* than Nature, *Prom. of May* I 604
Highest That all of you, the *h* as the lowest, *Queen Mary* IV iii 64
great Angel past along the *h* Crying *Harold* III i 133
Angel rose And past again along the *h* „ III i 156
Glory to God in the *H*! fallen, fallen! „ V i 636
High-hearted Then the maid is not *h-h* enough. *Foresters* I i 258
High-priest I have it . . . My lord Paramount, Our great *H-p*, *Becket* IV ii 357
High-set sitting here Between the two most *h-s* thrones on earth, *Queen Mary* III ii 106
Hildebrand (afterwards Pope Gregory VII.) and that Archdeacon *H* His master, *Harold* III ii 144
Hill this land is like a *h* of fire, *Queen Mary* III i 521
signs on earth! Knowest thou Senlac *h*? *Harold* III i 361
passing by that *h* three nights ago— „ III i 366
And dreadful shadows strove upon the *h*, „ III i 378
A *h*, a fort, a city—that reach'd a band „ IV i 44
another *h* Or fort, or city, took it, „ IV i 49
had in it Wales, Her floods, her woods, her *h's*: „ IV i 207
and yet I saw thee drive him up his *h's*— „ IV i 211
Scatter thy people home, descend the *h*, „ V i 10
tell him we stand arm'd on Senlac *H*, „ V i 60
Gurth, Leofwin, go once more about the *h*— „ V i 183
To tell thee thou shalt die on Senlac *h*— „ V i 242
He glitters on the crowning of the *h*. „ V i 488
All the Norman foot Are storming up the *h*. „ V i 523
axes lighten with a single flash About the summit of the *h*, „ V i 539
their horse Swallow the *h* locust-like, „ V i 560
The horse and horseman roll along the *h*, „ V i 595
Look out upon the *h*—is Harold there? „ V i 669
build a church to God Here on the *h* of battle; „ V ii 138
open'd out The purple zone of *h* and heaven; *The Cup* I ii 408
whose breath Is balmy wind to robe our *h's* with grass, „ II 265
storm was drawing hither Across the *h's* „ II 320
there is Monna Giovanna coming down the *h* from the castle. *The Falcon* 161
out of the forest and over the *h's* and away, *Foresters* II ii 176
Old as the *h's*. „ IV 301
I see two figures crawling up the *h*. „ IV 333
Hillo *H*, the stag! What, you are all unfurnish'd? *The Cup* I i 205
H! *H*! „ I i 214
Hilt Look at the *h*. What excellent workmanship. *Becket* IV ii 314
Himself *See* **'Issen**
Hinder I'd make a move myself to *h* that: *Queen Mary* III i 127
What *h's* but that Spain and England join'd, „ V iii 68
What *h's* me to hold with mine own men? *Harold* II i 102
yon huge keep that *h's* half the heaven. „ II ii 228
Hindering *See* **Burial-hindering**
Hinted Yet her—what her? he *h* of some her— *Becket* III i 243
Hip Back and side and *h* and rib, *Foresters* II ii 120
Hiss and *h* Against the blaze they cannot quench— *Harold* III i 395
Hiss'd As we past, Some hail'd, some *h* us. *Queen Mary* II ii 61
And *h* against the sun? *Becket* V iii 45
Hissing Stab me in fancy, *h* Spain and Philip; *Queen Mary* I v 150
Whose doings are a horror to the east, A *h* in the west!' *Becket* IV ii 245
History how often in old *histories* have the great men *Foresters* I i 242
Hit This is the likelier tale. We have *h* the place. *Becket* III ii 43
This is no bow to *h* nightingales; *Foresters* II i 391
H! Did I not tell you an old woman could shoot better? „ II i 406
Hive So hated here! I watch'd a *h* of late; *Queen Mary* III iii 46
bees, If any creeping life invade their *h* „ III iii 54
when our good *h* Needs every sting to save it. *Harold* IV i 17
Hoäm (home) *H* wi' it, then. *Haymaker*. Well, it be the last loäd *h*. *Prom. of May* II 143
as I said afoor, it be the last loäd *h*; do thou and thy sweet'art sing us *h* to supper— „ II 169
—'The Last Loäd *H*.' (repeat) „ II 171, 172

Hoäm (home) (*continued*) At the end of the daäy, For the last loäd *h*? (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 184, 195
Till the end of the daäy And the last loäd *h*. „ II 209
Till the end o' the daäy An' the last loäd *h*.' „ II 239
To the end o' the daäy An' the last loäd *h*.' „ II 260
An' the last loäd *h*, Loäd *h*.' „ II 293
H? fro' the bottom o' the river? „ III 443
Hoäm-maäde (home-made) and Baäker, thaw I sticks to *h-m*— „ I 449
Hoarse I have, my Lord, shouted till I am *h*. *Queen Mary* III i 291
Hobnail'd Your rights and charters *h* into slush— „ II ii 278
Hodge *H* 'ud ha' been a-harrowin' o' white peasen i' the outfield— „ IV iii 491
Hog The *h* hath tumbled himself into some corner, *Becket* I i 369
Hoist But I would *h* the drawbridge, like thy master. *Foresters* I i 318
Hold (s) (*See also* **Holt**) hottest *h* in all the devil's den *Queen Mary* V iv 15
Hold (verb) (*See also* **'Owd**) Seek to possess our person, *h* our Tower, „ II ii 158
I may be wrong, sir. This marriage will not *h*. „ III i 103
There's a brave man, if any. *Bagenhall.* Ay; if it *h*. „ III i 176
that no foreigner *H* office in the household, „ III iii 72
So then you *h* the Pope— *Gardiner.* I *h* the Pope!
What do I *h* him? what do I *h* the Pope? „ III iv 371
none shall *h* them in his house and live, „ IV i 96
could scarce meet his eye And *h* your own; „ IV i 105
I *h* by all I wrote within that book. „ IV iii 275
I do *h* The Catholic, if he have the greater right, „ IV iii 381
strike Their hearts, and *h* their babies up to it. *Harold* I i 35
much ado To *h* mine own against old Gurth. „ I i 438
thine eyelids into sleep, Will *h* mine waking. „ I ii 141
H thine own, if thou canst! „ II i 79
my men *H* that the shipwreckt are accursed of God;—
What hinders me to *h* with mine own men? „ II i 100
We *h* our Saxon woodcock in the springe, „ II ii 1
Yet I *h* out against them, as I may, Yea—would *h* out, „ II ii 552
Better to be a liar's dog, and *h* My master honest, „ III i 125
And Morcar *h's* with us. „ IV ii 46
must *h* The sequel had been other than his league „ IV iii 87
No power mine To *h* their force together . . . „ IV iii 213
This is the hottest of it: *h*, ash! *h*, willow! „ V i 628
The Church should *h* her baronies of me, *Becket, Pro.* 24
Thou hast but to *h* out thy hand. „ *Pro.* 412
And many a baron *h's* along with me— „ I ii 52
among you those that *h* Lands reft from Canterbury. „ I iii 140
And mean to *h* it, or—— *Becket.* To have my life. „ I iii 162
Wilt thou *h* out for ever, Thomas Becket? „ I iii 265
h's his cross before him thro' the crowd, „ I iii 477
I *h* not by my signing. „ I iii 563
But we *h* Thou art forsworn; „ I iii 595
I *h* Nothing in fee and barony of the King. Whatever the Church owns—she *h's* it in Free and perpetual alms, „ I iii 677
If the King *h* his purpose, I am myself a beggar. „ I iv 89
England scarce would *h* Young Henry king, „ II ii 31
We *h* by his defiance, not his defect. „ II ii 218
cursed those De Brocs That *h* our Saltwood Castle from our see! „ II ii 269
Map scoffs at Rome. I all but *h* with Map. „ II ii 385
keep the figure moist and make it *h* water, „ III iii 166
the lady *h's* the cleric Lovelier than any soldier, „ V i 193
Who *h* With York, with York against me. „ V ii 62
De Morville, *H* her away. *De Morville.* I *h* her. „ V iii 173
See here—I stretch my hand out—*h* it there. *The Cup* II 210
I am sinking—*h* me—Let me alone. „ II 478
I think I scarce could *h* my head up there. *Prom. of May* I 689
True, I have held opinions, *h* some still, „ III 622
Lady Marian *h's* her nose when she steps across it. *Foresters* I i 83
handle all womankind gently, and *h* them in all honour, „ I i 99
there is a lot of wild fellows in Sherwood Forest who *h* by King Richard. „ I ii 73
last time When I shall *h* my birthday in this hall: „ I ii 89
How she looks up at him, how she *h's* her face! „ I ii 144
I fear you be of those who *h* more by John than Richard. „ I ii 198
good fellows there in merry Sherwood That *h* by Richard, „ I iii 100
They *h* by Richard—the wild wood! „ I iii 110
O *h* thy hand! this is our Marian. „ II ii 36

Hold (verb) (*continued*) but I *h* thee The husband of my heart, *Foresters* III 139
You hope to *h* and keep her for yourself, „ IV 477
mate with one that *h's* no love is pure, „ IV 711
if you *h* us here Longer from our own venison. „ IV 941
Holdest thou, De Broc, that *h* Saltwood Castle— *Becket* I iii 160
that *h* thine estates In fee and barony „ I iii 674
Hold-fast Such *h-f* claws that you perforce again „ II ii 86
Holding true To either function, *h* it; „ I iii 538
Hold'st Thou *h* with him? (repeat) *Foresters* II i 526, 530
Hole skulk into corners Like rabbits to their *h's*. *Queen Mary* II iv 56
creep down into some dark *h* Like a hurt beast, „ IV i 141
crawl down thine own black *h* To the lowest Hell. *The Cup* II 495
Holiday a boon, my king, Respite, a *h*: *Harold* I i 227
Holier O higher, *h*, earlier, purer church, *Queen Mary* IV ii 108
They are so much *h* than their harlot's son *Harold* V ii 11
Foliot is the *h* man, perhaps the better. *Becket* III iii 92
Holiest From all the *h* shrines in Normandy! *Harold* II ii 735
The *H* of our *H* one should be This William's fellow-tricksters; „ III ii 76
More, what the mightiest and the *h* Of all his predecessors *Becket* II ii 179
Holiness that you might not seem To disobey his *H*. *Queen Mary* V ii 53
his politic *H* Hath all but climb'd the Roman perch *Becket* II ii 45
His *H*, pushed one way by the Empire and another by England, „ II ii 327
will not your *H* Vouchsafe a gracious answer „ IV ii 358
Holla'd (shouted) I *h* to him, but he didn't hear me: „ III ii 25
Holler (hollow) Dan Smith's cart hes runned ower a laädy i' the *h* laäne, *Prom. of May* II 569
Ye sees the *h* laäne be hallus sa dark i' the arternoon, „ III 92
Hollow (adj.) (*See also* **Holler**) —no distance—this *H* Pandora-box, „ II 346
when you lamed the lady in the *h* lane. „ III 90
Do you still suffer from your fall in the *h* lane. „ III 241
Scarlet hacking down A *h* ash, a bat flew out at him *Foresters* II ii 96
though thou wert like a bottle full up to the cork, or as *h* as a kex, „ IV 211
Hollow (verb) voice of the deep as it *h's* the cliffs of the land. *Becket* II i 4
tho' the drop may *h* out the dead stone, *Becket* III iii 315
Hollow'd All *h* out with stinging heresies; *Queen Mary* III ii 203
Hollow-hearted Some *h-h* from exceeding age— *Foresters* III 96
Hollowness Bring not thy *h* On our full feast. *Harold* IV iii 203
Holocaust wherein have been Such *h's* of heresy! *Queen Mary* III iv 108
Holp (*See also* **Help'd**) he *h* the King to break down our castles, *Becket, Pro.* 446
I do believe he *h* Northumberland Against me. *Queen Mary* I v 278
Holpen (*See also* **Help'd**) Had *h* Richard's tottering throne to stand, „ III i 114
Not so well *h* in our wars with France, „ III vi 188
All widows we have *h* pray for us, *Foresters* IV 1078
Holt (hold) and tells un ez the vire has tuk *h*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 512
Holy —hath sent for the *h* legate of the *h* father the Pope, Cardinal Pole, to give us all that absolution which— „ I iii 26
H absolution! *h* Inquisition! „ I iii 31
Son Courtenay, wilt thou see the *h* father Murdered „ I iii 64
No, by the *h* Virgin, being noble, But love me only: „ I v 70
H Virgin, Plead with thy blessed Son; „ I v 83
Makes me his mouth of *h* greeting. „ III ii 80
sent here as Legate From our most *H* Father Julius, Pope, „ III iii 126
Against the *H* Father's primacy, „ III iii 131
of all censures Of *H* Church that we be fall'n into, „ III iii 152
Unto the *h* see and reigning Pope Serve God „ III iii 158
Our Lord and *H* Father, Julius, God's Vicar „ III iii 212
or more Denied the *H* Father! „ III iv 248
I kept my head for use of *H* Church; „ III iv 359
range Among the pleasant fields of *H* Writ „ III v 80
As once the *H* Father did with mine, „ III v 243
Against the King, the Queen, the *H* Father, „ III vi 33
The *H* Virgin will not have me yet Lose the sweet hope „ III vi 199
The *H* Father in a secular kingdom Is as the soul „ IV i 34
It is God's will, the *H* Father's will, „ IV i 184
and I Scraped from your finger-points the *h* oil; „ IV ii 132
As if he had been the *H* Father, sat And judged it. „ IV iii 44
For if our *H* Queen not pardon him, „ IV iii 61

Holy (*continued*) O *H* Ghost! proceeding from them both, *Queen Mary* IV iii 119
Who deems it a most just and *h* war. „ V i 147
and of his *h* head— „ V i 157
And yet I must obey the *H* Father, „ V ii 38
We have made war upon the *H* Father All for your sake: „ V ii 307
No, Madam, not against the *H* Father; „ V ii 312
And done such mighty things by *H* Church, „ V v 74
set up The *H* Office here—garner the wheat, „ V v 113
H Father Has ta'en the legateship from our cousin Pole— „ V v 125
Our *h* Norman bishops down from all Their thrones in England? *Harold* I i 50
I have builded the great Church of *H* Peter: „ I i 180
And, *H* Mary! How Harold used to beat him! „ I i 431
At least methought she held with *h* Edward, „ I ii 51
'O blessed relics!' O *H* Peter!' „ I ii 171
And that the *H* Saints of Normandy When thou art home in England, „ II ii 727
The *h* bones of all the Canonised „ II ii 734
I would I were As *h* and as passionless as he! „ III i 43
H? ay, ay, forsooth, A conscience for his own soul, „ III i 61
loftiest minster ever built To *H* Peter in our English isle! „ III i 206
And all our just and wise and *h* men That shall be born hereafter. „ III i 209
Our *h* king Hath given his virgin lamb to *H* Church „ III i 334
for the king Is *h*, and hath talk'd with God, „ III i 355
loved within the pale forbidden By *H* Church: „ III ii 24
Kiss me—thou art not A *h* sister yet, my girl, „ III ii 81
and have sent him back A *h* gonfanon, „ III ii 148
Forward! Forward! Harold and *H* Cross! „ IV i 269
H Father Hath given this realm of England to the Norman. „ V i 12
H Father To do with England's choice of her own king? „ V i 17
the *H* Rood had lean'd And bow'd above me; „ V i 102
made too good an use of *H* Church To break her close! „ V i 312
the *H* Rood That bow'd to me at Waltham— „ V i 382
Harold and *H* Cross! (repeat) *Harold* V i 439, 519, 662
What power, *h* father? *Harold* V i 454
gonfanon of *H* Peter Floating above their helmets— „ V i 549
His oath was broken—O *h* Norman Saints, „ V i 616
The *H* Father strangled him with a hair Of Peter, „ V ii 45
And but that *H* Peter fought for us, „ V ii 164
to whom thou art bound By *H* Church. *Becket, Pro.* 68
I, true son Of *H* Church—no croucher to the Gregories *Pro.* 211
the *H* Father, while This Barbarossa butts him from his chair, *Pro.* 215
Name him; the *H* Father will confirm him. *Pro.* 244
Our *h* mother Canterbury, who sits With tatter'd robes. I i 156
O, *h* father, when thou seest him next, I i 322
Knowing how much you reverence *H* Church, I ii 48
Are not so much at feud with *H* Church I ii 54
and lay My crozier in the *H* Father's hands, I iii 125
Have I the orders of the *H* Father? I iii 233
The secret whisper of the *H* Father. I iii 236
The spire of *H* Church may prick the graves— I iii 553
Becket shall be king, and the *H* Father shall be king, I iv 270
The *h* Thomas! Brother, you have traffick'd Between the Emperor and the Pope, II ii 66
H Church May rock, but will not wreck, II ii 102
thanks of *H* Church are due to those That went before us II ii 190
Thee, thou *h* Thomas! I would that thou hadst been the *H* Father. II ii 398
I would have done my most to keep Rome *h*, II ii 401
Forgive me and absolve me, *h* father. II ii 441
with the *H* Father astride of it down upon his own head. III iii 77
False oath on *h* cross—for thou must leave him To-day, IV ii 209
God's Grace and *H* Church deliver'd us. IV ii 309
sometimes I have overshot My duties to our *H* Mother Church, V i 38
crying On *H* Church to thunder out her rights V ii 31
Nor make me traitor to my *h* office. V ii 149
To assail our *H* Mother lest she brood Too long V ii 251

Holy (*continued*) scare me from my loyalty To God and to the *H* Father. *Becket* V ii 483
Valour and *h* life should go together. „ V ii 587
Thy *h* follower founded Canterbury— „ V iii 5
and take this *h* cup To lodge it in the shrine of Artemis. *The Cup* I ii 434
To lodge this cup Within the *h* shrine of Artemis, „ I iii 53
H mother! To breakfast! Oh sweet saints! *The Falcon* 214
I keep it For *h* vows made to the blessed Saints *Foresters* I ii 175
he is a *h* Palmer, bounden by a vow not to show his face, „ I ii 236
till he join King Richard in the *H* Land. *Robin.* Going to the *H* Land to Richard! „ I ii 239
by this *H* Cross Which good King Richard gave me „ I ii 309
For playing upside down with *H* Writ. „ III 168
And you three *h* men, „ III 382
In the sweat of thy brow, says *H* Writ, shalt thou eat bread, „ IV 201
The *H* Virgin Stand by the strongest. „ IV 263
our friar is so *h* That he's a miracle-monger, „ IV 280
he flung His life, heart, soul into those *h* wars „ IV 407
Heading the *h* war against the Moslem, „ IV 818
like the man In *H* Writ, who brought his talent back; „ IV 981
And join'd my banner in the *H* Land, „ IV 1000
Holy Ghost O *H G*! proceeding from them both, *Queen Mary* IV iii 119
Homage Then here she stands! my *h*. „ V v 254
all manner of *h's*, and observances, and circumbendibuses. *Foresters* I i 103
Home (*See also* **Hoäm**) Struck *h* and won. *Queen Mary* I v 554
nearer *h*, the Netherlands, Sicily, Naples, „ II i 212
A smile abroad is oft a scowl at *h*. „ III i 213
bring it *H* to the leisure wisdom of his Queen, „ III vi 23
thou art reclaim'd; He brings thee *h*: „ IV iii 84
Albeit he think himself at *h* with God, „ IV iii 192
When I should guide the Church in peace at *h*, „ V ii 68
You had best go *h*. What are you? „ V iv 43
Good night! Go *h*. Get you *h* at once. „ V iv 61
Thy life at *h* Is easier than mine here. *Harold* I i 96
I pray thee, let me hence and bring him *h*. „ I i 242
I should let him *h* again, my lord. „ II ii 63
Since thou hast promised Wulfnoth *h* with us, Be *h* again with Wulfnoth. „ II ii 167
poor lad! how sick and sad for *h*! „ II ii 326
When thou art *h* in England, with thine own, „ II ii 728
No footfall—no Fitzurse. We have seen her *h*. *Becket* I i 368
We be a-going *h* after our supper in all humbleness, „ I iv 206
thy true *h*—the heavens—cry out for thee „ IV ii 132
Moon bring him *h*, bring him *h* *The Cup* I ii 5
H, sweet moon, bring him *h*, *H* with the flock „ I ii 7
A miracle that they let him *h* again, „ I ii 270
Strange that the words at *h* with me so long *The Falcon* 525
how long you have been away from *h*! *Prom. of May* I 768
Close by that alder-island in your brook, 'The Angler's *H*.' „ II 536
Let bygones be bygones. Go *h*! Good-night! „ III 157
'Go *h*;' but I hadn't the heart or face to do it. „ III 389
Eva has come *h*. *Steer.* Hoäm? „ III 442
So happy in herself and in her *h*— „ III 756
we should have better battels at *h*. *Foresters* I i 58
Cleave to him, father! he will come *h* at last. „ I i 198
till King Richard come *h* again. „ I ii 141
Now the King is *h* again, and nevermore to roam again, Now the King is *h* again, the King will have his own again, *H* again, *h* again, and each will have his own again, All the birds in merry Sherwood sing and sing him *h* again. „ IV 1103
Homely You have but trifled with our *h* salad, *The Falcon* 672
Home-made *See* **Hoäm-maäde**
Home-nest gaping bills in the *h-n* Piping for bread— *Becket* II ii 300
Home-return God and his free wind grant your lordship a happy *h-r* „ III iii 328
Homeward prosper all thy wandering out And *h*. *Harold* I i 260
and pray in thy behalf For happier *h* winds „ II ii 198
Homo *H* sum. I love my dinner— *Foresters* I ii 63
H sum, sed virgo sum, „ I ii 66

Honest (*See also* **Stupid-honest**) Divers *h* fellows, *Queen Mary* I iii 119
You as poor a critic As an *h* friend : „ II i 116
For all that, Most *h*, brave, and skilful ; „ II ii 383
I read his *h* horror in his eyes. „ III v 61
Right *h* and red-cheek'd ; Robin was violent, „ III v 106
Peters, my gentleman, an *h* Catholic, „ IV iii 553
He is passionate but *h*. *Harold* I i 118
An *h* gift, by all the Saints, if giver And taker be but *h* ! „ I i 344
he is broad and *h*, Breathing an easy gladness . . . „ I ii 173
I can but love this noble, *h* Harold. „ II ii 95
I, the Count—the King—Thy friend—am grateful for thine *h* oath, „ II ii 755
Better to be a liar's dog, and hold My master *h*, „ III i 126
He hath blown himself as red as fire with curses. An *h* fool ! Follow me, *h* fool, „ V i 88
To be *h* is to set all knaves against thee. *Becket* I iii 571
When thieves fall out, *h* men— „ I iv 114
When *h* men fall out, thieves—no, it can't be that. „ I iv 118
H John ! To Rome again ! the storm begins again. „ II ii 467
but most on 'em know an *h* woman and a lady when they see her, „ III i 179
for I never knew an *h* woman that could make songs, „ III i 182
but none on 'em ever made songs, and they are all *h*. „ III i 189
and tho' I count Henry *h* enough, „ III iii 61
My *h* lord, you are known Thro' all the courts of Christendom „ IV ii 323
But full mid-summer in those *h* hearts. „ V ii 373
Would clap his *h* citizens on the back, *The Cup* I ii 358
Did he, *h* man ? „ I ii 376
God rest his *h* soul, he bought 'em for me, *The Falcon* 49
for I'm *h*, your lordship. „ 116
Live with these *h* folk—And play the fool ! *Prom. of May* I 744
You are an *h* pair. I will come to your wedding. „ III 114
H daisy deadly bruised, Queen. *Foresters* II ii 156
The silent blessing of one *h* man Is heard in heaven— „ III 321
So that they deal with us like *h* men, „ IV 101
Honester bolder than the rest, Or *h* than all ? *Queen Mary* III i 439
Honesty It may be, thro' mine *h*, like a fool. „ I v 237
Yea, *h* too, paint her what way they will. *Becket* II i 101
fear creeps in at the front, *h* steals out at the back, „ III iii 62
Honey if the truth be gall, Cram me not thou with *h*, *Harold* IV i 16
As happy as the bees there at their *h* *Prom. of May* I 606
Here's a pot o' wild *h* from an old oak, *Foresters* II i 295
Bees rather, flying to the flower for *h*. „ IV 13
'I am faint for your *h*, my sweet.' „ IV 15
'Have you still any *h*, my dear ?' „ IV 23
Ay, whether it be gall or *h* to 'em— „ IV 967
Honeycomb She is none of those who loathe the *h*. *Queen Mary* V i 278
Honeying then the King came *h* about her, *Becket, Pro.* 516
Honeymaking So rare the household *h* bee, „ V ii 217
Honeymoon Harsh is the news ! hard is our *h* ! *Harold* IV iii 229
and the *h* is the gall of love ; he dies of his *h*. *Becket, Pro.* 364
Give her to me to make my *h*. „ IV ii 143
For she shall spend her *h* with me. *Foresters* IV 757
Honour (s) And hast not heart nor *h*. *Queen Mary* II iv 84
Upon the faith and *h* of a Spaniard, „ III vi 254
so wounded in his *h*, He can but creep down „ IV i 139
Win thro' this day with *h* to yourself, „ IV ii 165
For the pure *h* of our common nature, „ IV iii 297
H to thee ? thou art perfect in all *h* ! *Harold* II ii 691
Madam, we will entreat thee with all *h*. „ V ii 200
Saving the *h* of my order—ay. *Becket* I iii 20
Save the King's *h* here before his barons. „ I iii 187
As thou hast *h* for the Pope our master, „ I iii 200
Saving God's *h* ! „ II ii 140
Saving the Devil's *h*, his yes and no. „ II ii 142
—that Is clean against God's *h*— „ II ii 163
that none may dream I go against God's *h*— „ II ii 168
to suppress God's *h* for the sake Of any king „ II ii 220
Deny not thou God's *h* for a king. „ II ii 424
surrendering God's *h* to the pleasure of a man. „ II ii 440
'great *h*,' says he, 'from the King's self to the King's son.' „ III iii 144
Thro' chastest *h* of the Decalogue „ V i 206
willing wives enough To feel dishonour, *h*. *The Cup* I ii 189
In *h* of his gift and of our marriage, „ II 351
Honour (s) (*continued*) handle all womankind gently, and hold them in all *h*, *Foresters* I i 100
O your *h*, I pray you too to give me an alms. „ II i 389
H to thee, brave Marian, and thy Kate. „ III 299
we have made a song in your *h*, so your ladyship care to listen. „ III 414
Do you call that in my *h* ? „ III 433
on the faith and *h* of a king The land is his again. „ IV 852
Honour (verb) you would *h* my poor house to-night, *Queen Mary* I iii 117
For the which I *h* him. *Becket, Pro.* 449
No man to love me, *h* me, obey me ! „ V i 239
Who deign to *h* this my thirtieth year, *Foresters* I ii 79
All here will prize thee, *h*, worship thee, „ II ii 17
being every inch a man I *h* every inch of a woman. „ III 64
Why art thou mute ? Dost thou not *h* woman ? „ III 68
Honourable Who not alone esteem'd it *h*, *Queen Mary* II ii 209
How, Malet, if they be not *h* ! *Harold* II ii 279
Most *h* Sheriff ! *Foresters* II i 153
Honour'd I am much *h*—yes—Do what I told thee. *The Falcon* 278
No, my most *h* and long-worshipt lady, „ 713
Honouring I that wedded Henry, *H* his manhood— *Becket* IV ii 421
h all womankind, and more especially my lady Marian, *Foresters* III 55
Hood (a cowl) Put on your *h* and see me to the bounds. *Becket* III i 94
Hood (Robin) *See* **Huntingdon, Robin, Robin Hood, Robin of Huntingdon**
Hook (*See also* **Pruning-hook**) Shelves and *h's*, shelves and *h's*, and when I see the shelves I am like to hang myself on the *h's*. *The Falcon* 119
Hook'd bat flew out at him In the clear noon, and *h* him by the hair, *Foresters* II ii 97
Hook-nosed That fine, fat, *h*-n uncle of mine, old Harold, *Prom. of May* I 509
Hoonderd (hundred) feller couldn't find a Mister in his mouth fur me, as farms five *h* haäcre. „ I 304
I, mun ha' plowed it moor nor a *h* times ; „ I 368
and ower a *h* pounds worth o' rings stolen. „ I 393
Hooper (Bishop of Gloucester and Worcester) *H*, Ridley, Latimer will not fly. *Queen Mary* I ii 14
Cranmer and *H*, Ridley and Latimer, „ III iv 424
H burn'd Three-quarters of an hour. „ IV ii 225
Hoot Our men and boys would *h* him, stone him, *Prom. of May* II 425
Hope (s) All my *h* is now It may be found a scandal. *Queen Mary* I v 230
from Penenden Heath in *h* To hear you speak. „ II i 152
In *h* to charm them from their hate of Spain. *Philip.*
In *h* to crush all heresy under Spain. „ III vi 82
Lose the sweet *h* that I may bear a prince. „ III vi 201
Have you good *h's* of mercy ! So, farewell. „ IV ii 86
Good *h's*, not theirs, have I that I am fixt, „ IV ii 88
There is no *h* of better left for him, „ IV iii 79
Since she lost *h* of bearing us a child ? „ V i 229
There yet is *h*. „ V ii 279
Count de Feria waits without, In *h's* to see your Highness. „ V ii 401
Full *h* have I that love will answer love. *Harold* IV i 237
our prophet *h's* Let in the happy distance, *The Cup* I ii 413
in *h* that the saints would send us this blessed morning ; *The Falcon* 185
small *h* of the gentleman gout in my great toe. „ 656
not even *H* Left at the bottom ! *Prom. of May* II 348
but *H* Smiles from the threshold of the year *Foresters* I iii 15
The *h* of larger life hereafter, „ II i 69
Hope (verb) (*See also* **'Oäpe**) may strike fire from her, Not *h* to melt her. *Queen Mary* III vi 40
I *h* they whipt him. I would have hang'd him. *Becket, Pro.* 14
We *h* not, my lord. „ I iv 41
Not in my chin, I *h* ! That threatens double. „ II i 250
Richard, if he *be* mine—I *h* him mine. „ V i 130
Mercy, mercy, As you would *h* for mercy. „ V iii 176
May lead them on to victory—I *h* so— *The Cup* I ii 168
I *h* he be not underdone, for we be undone in the doing of him. *The Falcon* 557
'I *h* your Lordship is quite recovered of your gout ?' *Prom. of May* III 308
What did you *h* to make ? (repeat) „ III 784, 788
You *h* to hold and keep her for yourself, *Foresters* IV 477

Hoped *h* to fall Into the wide-spread arms of fealty, *Queen Mary* II ii 263
I *h* I had served God with all my might! „ V ii 296
it was *h* Your Highness was once more in happy state „ V ii 570
H, were he chosen archbishop, *Becket* I iii 442
I would not be bold, Yet *h* ere this you might— „ III i 65
made more happy than I *h* Ever to be again. *The Falcon* 770
I wish'd, I *h* To make, to make— *Prom. of May* III 782
Hopeful and leaves me *h*. *Queen Mary* I v 532
Hopeless (*See also* **Wholly-hopeless**) Ho there! thy rest of life is *h* prison, *Becket* V i 180
First, free thy captive from *her h* prison. „ V i 183
Hopt He had but one foot, he must have *h* away, *Harold* II ii 675
Horder (order) if tha can't keep thy one cow i' *h*, how can tha keep all thy scholards i' *h*? *Prom. of May* I 197
Horizon past is like a trav[illegible]l'd land now sunk Below the *h*— *The Cup* II 231
Horn (*See also* **Forest-horn, ar-horn**) draw back your heads and your *h's* *Queen Mary* I i 5
Pope has pushed his *h's* beyond his mitre— „ V i 152
Alva will but touch him on the *h's*, And he withdraws; „ V i 156
Had I been by, I would have spoil'd his *h*. *Harold* I ii 73
would make the hard earth rive To the very Devil's *h's*, „ II ii 741
A ghostly *h* Blowing continually, „ III i 372
How ghostly sounds that *h* in the black wood! *Becket* III ii 16
when the *h* sounds she comes out as a wolf. „ III ii 23
when that *h* sounds, a score of wolf-dogs are let loose „ III ii 38
Linger not till the third *h*. Fly! „ III ii 41
or you'd have heard his *h* before now. „ IV i 55
have forgotten my *h* that calls my men together. *Foresters* II i 185
Fifty leagues Of woodland hear and know my *h*, „ III 104
Wherever the *h* sound and the buck bound, „ III 345
Wherever the buck bound, and the *h* sound, „ III 355
When *h* and echo ring, „ III 428
Accept this *h*! if e'er thou be assail'd „ IV 423
Wait till he blow the *h*. „ IV 787
Why blowest thou not the *h*? „ IV 791
I blow the *h* against this rascal rout! „ IV 794
And catch the winding of a phantom *h*. „ IV 1092
Horologe always in suspense, like the tail of the *h*— *Becket* II ii 366
Horrible scourge Of England! *Courtier. H*! *Harold* I i 6
From all the holiest shrines in Normandy! *Harold. H*! „ II ii 736
Harvestless autumns, *h* agues, plague— *Queen Mary* V i 99
H! flaying, scourging, crucifying— *The Cup* I ii 235
Horror I read his honest *h* in his eyes. *Queen Mary* III v 61
carrion-nosing mongrel vomit With hate and *h*. „ IV iii 450
What with this flaming *h* overhead? *Harold* I i 232
hath talk'd with God, and seen A shadowing *h*; „ III i 357
Whose doings are a *h* to the east, A hissing in the west!' *Becket* IV ii 244
And make thee a world's *h*. „ IV ii 288
And blanch the crowd with *h*. *The Cup* II 154
Horse (*See also* **'Erse, Herse**) she met the Queen at Wanstead with five hundred *h*, *Queen Mary* I i 78
with an ass's, not a *h's* head, „ I iii 169
that's a noble *h* of yours, my Lord. „ I iv 143
And broken bridge, or spavin'd *h*, „ I v 355
a pale *h* for Death and Gardiner for the Devil. „ III i 234
Your boots are from the *h's*. „ III v 180
I had *h's* On all the road from Dover, „ V ii 576
H's there, without! „ V iii 109
Why did you keep me prating? *H's*, there! „ V iii 113
Because I broke The *h's* leg— *Harold* II ii 110
Thousands of *h's*, like as many lions „ IV iii 196
No Norman *h* Can shatter England, „ V i 195
No *h*—thousands of *h's*—our shield wall— „ V i 231
range of knights Sit, each a statue on his *h*, „ V i 525
they fall behind the *h*—Their *h* are thronging „ V i 546
all their *h* Swallow the hill locust-like, „ V i 559
The *h* and horseman cannot meet the shield, The blow that brains the horseman cleaves the *h*, The *h* and horseman roll along the hill, „ V i 591
They turn on the pursuer, *h* against foot, „ V i 608
No, no, his *h*—he mounts another— „ V i 638
Three *h's* had I slain beneath me: „ V ii 171
I could tear him asunder with wild *h's* *Becket* II i 267
Our *h's* grazing by us, when a troop, *The Falcon* 611

Horse (*continued*) A troop of *h*—— *Filippo.* Five hundred! *The Falcon* 617
how long we strove before Our *h's* fell beneath us; „ 639
lanker than an old *h* turned out to die on the common. *Foresters* I i 51
our *h* and our little cart— „ II i 191
when the Sheriff took my little *h* for the King without paying for it— „ II i 301
I left mine *h* and armour with a Squire, „ IV 414
A *h*! a *h*! I must away at once; „ IV 797
Horseback How should a baron love a beggar on *h*, *Becket, Pro.* 444
Horseman The horse and *h* cannot meet the shield, The blow that brains the *h* cleaves the horse, The horse and *h* roll along the hill, *Harold* V i 591
Horse-pond *See* **Herse-pond**
Horsiness To rose and lavender my *h*, *Queen Mary* III v 185
Hospitable and seeing the *h* lights in your castle, *Foresters* I ii 194
Hospital *See* **Spital**
Hospitality a graceless *h* To chain the free guest *Harold* II ii 192
knowing the fame of your *h*, we ventured in uninvited. *Foresters* I ii 196
Host (a consecrated wafer) Have I not heard them mock the blessed *H* *Queen Mary* IV iii 366
Host (array of men) and send her *h's* Of injured Saints *Harold* II ii 744
And Edward would have sent a *h* against you, „ IV i 99
join our hands before the *h's*, That all may see. „ IV i 242
Host (entertainer of guests) He was thine *h* in England when I went To visit Edward. „ II ii 4
I found him all a noble *h* should be. „ II ii 10
She hath follow'd with our *h*, and suffer'd all. „ IV i 29
A cleric violated The daughter of his *h*, *Becket* I iii 383
Hostage four of her poor Council too, my Lord, As *h's*. *Queen Mary* II ii 44
Is not my brother Wulfnoth *h* there *Harold* I i 239
Poor brother! still a *h*! „ II ii 329
They did thee wrong who made thee *h*; „ II ii 350
Remain a *h* for the loyalty Of Godwin's house.' „ III i 90
Hostis *H* in Angliam Ruit prædator, „ V i 506
H per Angliæ Plagas bacchatur; „ V i 510
Hot and the *H* Gospellers will go mad upon it. *Queen Mary* I i 115
But you so bubbled over with *h* terms Of Satan, „ I ii 94
And *h* desire to imitate; „ III iv 171
There are *H* Gospellers even among our guards— „ V v 102
jerk'd out of the common rut Of Nature in the *h* religious fool, *Harold* I i 139
H blood, ambition, pride So bloat and redden his face— *The Cup* ii 168
Thou blowest *h* and cold. Where is she then? *Foresters* II i 490
Hot-blooded *H-b*! I have heard them say in Rome, *The Cup* I i 135
Hot-headed *H-h* fools—to burst the wall of shields! *Harold* V i 612
I can see further into a man than our *h-h* Henry, *Becket, Pro.* 463
Hottest This is the *h* of it: hold, ash! hold, willow! *Harold* V i 628
The *h* hold in all the devil's den Were but a sort of winter; *Queen Mary* V iv 15
Hound with mine old *h* Couch'd at my hearth, „ III i 45
Sick for an idle week of hawk and *h* *Harold* I i 103
I hear the yelping of the *h's* of hell. *Becket* III ii 48
Huntsman, and *h*, and deer were all neck-broken! *The Cup* I ii 23
You saw my *h's* True to the scent; „ I ii 110
Hounded We never *h* on the State at home To spoil the Church. *Becket* II ii 96
Hour Ay, that was in her *h* of joy; *Queen Mary* I i 84
some great doom when God's just *h* Peals— „ I iv 262
What do and say Your Council at this *h*? „ II ii 46
Who knows? the man is proven by the *h*. *White.* The man should make the *h*, not this the man; „ II ii 364
An *h* will come When they will sweep her from the seas. „ III i 160
do triumph at this *h* In the reborn salvation „ III iii 181
tolerate the heretic, No, not an *h*. „ III iv 211
Their *h* is hard at hand, „ III iv 426
Ay, for an *h* in May. „ III v 10
It shall be all my study for one *h* „ III v 184
in strange *h's*, After the long brain-dazing colloquies, „ IV ii 91
May God help you Thro' that hard *h*! „ IV ii 196
Hooper burn'd Three-quarters of an *h*. „ IV ii 227
the *h* has come For utter truth and plainness; „ IV iii 272
Make us despise it at odd *h's*, my Lord. „ IV iii 386
Brook for an *h* such brute malignity? „ IV iii 544

Hour (*continued*) O would I were My father for an *h*! *Queen Mary* v ii 294
And may not speak for *h's*. „ v ii 406
Sit down here: Tell me thine happiest *h*. „ v v 79
worse than that—not one *h* true to me! „ v v 159
A good entrenchment for a perilous *h*! *Harold* iii i 363
among the goldenest *h's* Of Alfred, „ iv iii 51
O hapless Harold! King but for an *h*! „ v i 258
God of truth Fill all thine *h's* with peace!— „ v i 316
But the *h* is past, and our brother, Master Cook, *Becket* i iv 59
I have but one *h* with thee— „ ii i 24
Let there not be one frown in this one *h*. „ ii i 44
out of the eclipse Narrowing my golden *h*! „ ii i 203
Come, come, mine *h*! I bargain for mine *h*. „ ii i 212
our mother 'ill sing me old songs by the *h*, „ iii i 185
We have had so many *h's* together, Thomas, So many happy *h's* „ iii iii 37
bound For that one *h* to stay with good King Louis, „ iii iii 247
thy life Was not one *h's* worth in England „ iii iii 251
Your Grace will never have one quiet *h*. „ v i 79
tho' it be their *h*, the power of darkness, But my *h* too, „ v iii 93
If I be not back in half an *h*, Come after me. *The Cup* i ii 438
So falls the throne of an *h*. „ ii 486
Pride of his heart—the solace of his *h's*— *The Falcon* 224
Ay, haäfe an *h* ago. She be in theer now. *Prom. of May* i 14
Half an *h* late! why are you loitering here? „ ii 324
Who can tell What golden *h's*, with what full hands, „ ii 509
What feller wur it as 'a' been a-talkin' fur haäfe an *h* wi' my Dora? „ ii 576
niver 'a been talkin' haäfe an *h* wi' the divil 'at killed her oän sister, „ ii 603
may drop off any day, any *h*. You must see him at once. „ iii 407
the light Of these dark *h's*; *Foresters* i ii 85
We make but one *h's* buzz, „ i ii 277
I am only merry for an *h* or two Upon a birthday: „ i iii 11
We will away in four-and-twenty *h's*, „ i iii 91
My lonely *h*! The king of day hath stept „ ii i 25
to carve One lone *h* from it, „ ii i 43
Why break you thus upon my lonely *h*? „ ii i 94
The ruler of an *h*, but lawful King, „ iv 47
Try me an *h* hence. „ iv 276
your free sports have swallow'd my free *h*. „ iv 340
No, not an *h*: the debt is due to-day. „ iv 447
are delivered here in the wild wood an *h* after noon. „ iv 509

Houris whose cheerless *H* after death Are Night and Silence, *Prom. of May* i 249

House (*See also* **Ale-house, Gate-house, Treasure-house**)
So you would honour my poor *h* to-night, *Queen Mary* i iii 118
To Ashridge, or some other country *h*. „ i iv 226
seek In that lone *h*, to practise on my life, „ i iv 284
my *h* hath been assaulted, „ i v 146
Spain in our ships, in our forts, in our *h's*, in our beds? „ ii i 180
Your *h's* fired—your gutters bubbling blood— „ ii ii 280
a plundering o' Bishop Winchester's *h*; „ ii iii 73
Here by this *h* was one; „ iii i 9
You are of the *h*? what will you do, Sir Ralph? „ iii i 435
there were those within the *h* Who would not have it. „ iii ii 66
also those without the *h* Who would not have it. „ iii ii 70
When will you that we summon both our *h's* „ iii ii 115
My lords of the upper *h*, And ye, my masters, of the lower *h*, „ iii iii 102
sole man in either *h* Who stood upright when both the *h's* fell. *Bagenhall.* The *h's* fell! *Officer.* I mean the *h's* knelt „ iii iii 253
I am the one sole man in either *h*, „ iii iii 266
The *h* is all in movement. Hence, and see. „ iii v 83
play with fire as children do, And burn the *h*. „ iii vi 30
none shall hold them in his *h* and live, „ iv i 96
The stranger at his hearth, and all his *h*— „ iv i 164
The *h* half-ruin'd ere the lease be out; „ v ii 66
When Wyatt sack'd the Chancellor's *h* in Southwark. „ v ii 505
light enough for Alfgar's *h* To strike thee down *Harold* i i 307
powers of the *h* of Godwin Are not enframed in thee. „ i i 316
House (*continued*) running out at top To swamp the *h*. *Harold* i i 379
Unwholesome talk For Godwin's *h*! „ i i 391
It means the lifting of the *h* of Alfgar. „ i i 473
all the sins of both The *h's* on mine head— „ i ii 206
see confusion fall On thee and on thine *h*. „ ii ii 490
Remain a hostage for the loyalty Of Godwin's *h*.' „ iii i 91
I have built the Lord a *h*— (repeat) *Harold* iii i 178, 181, 186
Fall, cloud, and fill the *h*— *Harold* iii i 190
not *his* fault, if our two *h's* Be less than brothers. „ iv i 130
When will ye cease to plot against my *h*? „ iv i 162
Thou hast given it to an enemy of our *h*. „ iv ii 32
Thou hast no passion for the *H* of Godwin— „ iv ii 72
When I and thou were youths in Theobald's *h*, *Becket* i iii 41
Not he That is not of the *h*, but from the street „ i iii 689
dawns darkly and drearily over the *h* of God— „ i iv 146
Sudden change is a *h* on sand; „ iii iii 60
when he hears a door open in the *h* and thinks 'the master.' „ iii iii 99
I will be Sole master of my *h*. „ v i 151
and in thy name I pass'd From *h* to *h*. „ v ii 104
little fair-hair'd Norman maid Lived in my mother's *h*: „ v ii 261
yet threaten your Archbishop In his own *h*. „ v ii 506
dost thou know the *h* of Sinnatus? *The Cup* i i 49
These grapes are for the *h* of Sinnatus— „ i i 51
this pious cup Is passport to their *h*, „ i i 83
They shall not harm My guest within my *h*. „ i ii 327
The child, a thread within the *h* of birth, „ ii 259
feud between our *h's* is the bar I cannot cross; *The Falcon* 254
My comrade of the *h*, and of the field. „ 875
O this mortal *h*, Which we are born into, *Prom. of May* ii 273
would fight for his rents, his leases, his *h's*, *Foresters* i i 233
whose return Builds up our *h* again? „ iv 1009

House-breäker Beänt there *h-b's* down i' Littlechester, Dobson— *Prom. of May* i 388

House-dog filch the linen from the hawthorn, poison the *h-d*, *Foresters* iii 200

Household (**adj.**) The *h* dough was kneaded up with blood; *Becket* i iii 351
So rare the *h* honeymaking bee, „ v ii 217
to cast All threadbare *h* habit, *Foresters* i iii 112

Household (**s**) Your lavish *h* curb'd, *Queen Mary* i v 113
no foreigner Hold office in the *h*, fleet, „ iii iii 72
No man without my leave shall excommunicate My tenants or my *h*. *Becket, Pro.* 32
And when I was of Theobald's *h*, once— „ i i 60
you have put so many of the King's *h* out of communion, „ iii iii 311
Prince would have me of his—what? *H*? *Foresters* iv 703

Houseless A *h* head beneath the sun and stars, „ ii i 64

House-side and there is a piece of beef like a *h-s*, *Prom. of May* i 793

Hover At the park gate be *h's* with our guards. *Queen Mary* ii iv 15
Love will *h* round the flowers when they first awaken; „ v ii 370
That *h's* round your shoulder— „ v iii 52
sea-bird rouse himself and *h* Above the windy ripple, *Harold* ii ii 335

How *See* '**Ow**

Howard (**Lord William, Lord High Admiral**) (*See also* **William, William Howard**) had *H* spied me there And made them speak, *Queen Mary* ii iii 32
This *H*, whom they fear, what was he saying? „ iii vi 54
And if he did I care not, my Lord *H*. „ iv i 129
Lord *H*, Sending an insolent shot that dash'd „ v i 56
H is all English! „ v i 61

Howiver (**however**) my rheumatizy be that bad *h* be I to win to the burnin'. „ iv iii 474

Howl if your wolf the while should *h* for more, „ i v 419
how those Roman wolfdogs *h* and bay him! „ iv iii 354
note Whereat the dog shall *h* and run, *Harold* i ii 192
if it suit their purpose to *h* for the King, *Becket* iii iii 324
They *h* for thee, to rend thee head from limb. *The Cup* i ii 321

Howsoever *See* **Howsomiver, S'iver**

Howsomiver (**howsoever**) but a had to bide *h*, *Queen Mary* iv iii 506

Hug thou wouldst *h* thy Cupid till his ribs cracked— *Becket, Pro.* 504

Huge or else swam heavily Against the *h* corruptions of the Church, *Queen Mary* iv ii 100
Did I call him heretic? A *h* heresiarch! „ iv iii 46
But wherefore not Helm the *h* vessel of your state, „ v i 73

Huge (*continued*) I watch'd you dancing once With your *h* father ; *Queen Mary* v ii 145
And yon *h* keep that hinders half the heaven. *Harold* ii ii 228
I have always told Father that the *h* old ashtree there would cause an accident some day ; *Prom. of May* iii 244
hundreds of *h* oaks, Gnarl'd—older than the thrones of Europe— *Foresters* iii 90
Hugest therefore have we shatter'd back The *h* wave from Norseland ever yet Surged on us, *Harold* iv iii 62
Hugh (de Morville, knight of the household of King Henry II.) (*See also* **De Morville**) *H*, *H*, how proudly you exalt your head ! *Becket* v ii 454
H, I know well thou hast but half a heart „ v iii 129
Hum thick as bees below, They *h* like bees,— *Harold* i i 32
So come, come ! ' ' *H* ! ' *Foresters* iv 19
But come, come ! ' ' *H* ! ' „ iv 26
Human What *h* reason is there why my friend Should meet *Queen Mary* iv i 68
not for little sins Didst thou yield up thy Son to *h* death ; „ iv iii 144
to cancel and abolish all bonds of *h* allegiance, „ v iv 50
He dyed, He soak'd the trunk with *h* blood, *Harold* iii i 143
not strange ! This was old *h* laughter in old Rome „ iii ii 163
It's humbling—it smells o' *h* natur'. *Becket* i iv 238
Were I *h*, were I *h*, I could love you like a woman. *Foresters* ii ii 190
Human-heartedest Thou art the *h-h*, Christian-charitiest of all crab-catchers. *Harold* ii i 62
Humankind After his death and better *h* ; *Queen Mary* iv iii 160
Human-red God redden your pale blood ! But mine is *h-r* ; *Becket* i iv 36
Humber (river) all the North of *H* is one storm. *Harold* ii ii 291
We could not move from Dover to the *H* „ ii ii 537
Are landed North of *H*, and in a field „ iii ii 126
Our Wessex dragon flies beyond the *H*, „ iv i 4
Humble So wife-like *h* to the trivial boy *Queen Mary* iii i 364
Do make most *h* suit unto your Majesties, „ iii iii 118
So to set forth this *h* suit of ours „ iii iii 145
Sir, I attend the Queen To crave most *h* pardon— „ iii iv 432
We make our *h* prayer unto your Grace „ iv i 43
Therefore I come ; *h* myself to Thee ; „ iv iii 133
Ay, ay ! the King *h's* himself enough. *Becket* ii ii 184
Humbleness We be a-going home after our supper in all *h*, my lord ; for the Archbishop loves *h*, „ i iv 207
Humblest Loyal and royal cousin, *h* thanks. *Queen Mary* iii ii 4
Our *h* thanks for your blessing. Farewell ! *Becket* i iv 42
Humbling It's *h*—it smells o' human natur'. „ i iv 238
Humiliated Being so crush'd and so *h* We scarcely dare „ v i 69
Humiliation bow'd herself to meet the wave Of *h*, „ iv ii 390
Humour man not prone to jealousies, Caprices, *h's*, *Prom. of May* iii 627
Humpt Ay, ay, no doubt ; and were I *h* behind, *Becket* ii i 255
Hundred (*See also* **Hoonder'd**) that she met the Queen at Wanstead with five *h* horse, *Queen Mary* i i 78
And when I sleep, a *h* men-at-arms Guard my poor dreams „ i v 152
I would not ; but a *h* miles I rode, „ i v 551
' Whosoever will apprehend the traitor Thomas Wyatt shall have a *h* pounds for reward.' „ ii iii 61
A *h* here and *h's* hang'd in Kent. „ iii i 1
in Guisnes Are scarce two *h* men, „ v i 5
That gateway to the mainland over which Our flag hath floated for two *h* years Is France again. „ v ii 261
The shadows of a *h* fat dead deer For dead men's ghosts. *Harold* i ii 103
Red gold—a *h* purses—yea, and more ! „ iii i 18
lost and found Together in the cruel river Swale A *h* years ago ; „ iii ii 11
And caked and plaster'd with a *h* mires, „ iv iii 177
a *h* thousand men—Thousands of horses, „ iv iii 194
A *h* pathways running everyway, *Becket, Pro.* 163
And York lay barren for a *h* years. „ i iii 54
I found a *h* ghastly murders done By men, „ i iii 407
My lord, the King demands three *h* marks, „ i iii 626
My lord, the King demands seven *h* marks, „ i iii 634
I led seven *h* knights and fought his wars. „ i iii 638
Hundred (*continued*) My lord, the King demands five *h* marks, *Becket* i iii 641
crawl over knife-edge flint Barefoot, a *h* leagues, „ ii i 273
I warrant Thou hast sworn on this my cross a *h* times „ iv ii 206
Monks, knights, five *h*, that were there and heard. „ v ii 406
But after rain o'erleaps a jutting rock And shoots three *h* feet. *The Cup* i i 111
It is old, I know not How many *h* years. „ ii 343
My bird ? a *h* Gold pieces once were offer'd by the Duke. *The Falcon* 323
A troop of horse—— *Filippo*. Five *h* ! *Count*. Say fifty ! „ 618
A *h* times more worth a woman's love, Than this, *Prom. of May* iii 743
She was murdered here a *h* year ago, *Foresters* ii i 245
Ay, ay, but there is use, four *h* marks. „ iv 496
There then, four *h* marks. „ iv 497
What did I say ? Nay, my tongue tript—five *h* marks for use. „ iv 499
A *h* more ? There then, a *h* more. „ iv 502
a *h* lovers more To celebrate this advent of our King ! „ iv 1046
And here perhaps a *h* years away Some hunter in day-dreams . „ iv 1087
Hung town *H* out raw hides along their walls, *Harold* ii ii 383
if that but *h* upon King Edward's will. „ ii ii 600
like Mahound's coffin *h* between heaven and earth— *Becket* ii ii 361
Hunger (s) when I was down in the fever, *she* was down with the *h*, *Harold* ii i 48
Hunger (verb) crowd that *h's* for a crown in Heaven *Becket* ii ii 282
Who *h* for the body, not the soul— *Foresters* iv 700
Hunger-nipt on a land So *h-n* and wretched ; *Queen Mary* v i 168
Hunt (s) tho' a stranger fain would be allow'd To join the *h*. *The Cup* i i 197
a random guest Who join'd me in the *h*. „ i ii 109
Hunt (verb) Nay, I know They *h* my blood. *Queen Mary* iii v 78
and *h* and hawk beyond the seas ! *Harold* i i 229
I will hawk and *h* In Flanders. „ i i 259
had past me by To *h* and hawk elsewhere, „ ii ii 28
Going or gone to-day To *h* with Sinnatus. *The Cup* i i 65
Have let him *h* the stag with you to-day. „ i ii 379
h him With pitchforks off the farm, *Prom. of May* ii 426
They *h* in couples, and when they look at a maid *Foresters* i i 255
Hunted Which *h* *him* when that un-Saxon blast, *Harold* ii ii 30
not fear the crowd that *h* me Across the woods, *The Cup* i iii 16
Hunter he stood there Staring upon the *h*. „ i ii 123
And take a *h's* vengeance on the meats. „ i ii 43
and the *h's*, if caught, are blinded, or worse than blinded. *Foresters* iv 226
The *h's* passion flash'd into the man, „ iv 539
Some *h* in day-dreams or half asleep „ iv 1088
Hunting (*See also* **A-hunting**) I once was at the *h* of a lion. *The Cup* i ii 116
Why, is not man a *h* animal ? *Foresters* iv 223
Huntingdon (Robin Hood, Earl of) (*See also* **Robin, Robin Hood, Robin of Huntingdon**) I pray you, look at Robin Earl of *H's* men. „ i i 36
as true a friend of the people as Lord Robin of *H*. „ i i 189
me who worship Robin the great Earl of *H* ? „ i i 226
God bless our well-beloved Robin, Earl of *H*. „ i i 248
This Robin, this Earl of *H*—he is a friend of Richard— „ i i 281
Thou, Robin Hood Earl of *H*, art attainted and hast lost thine earldom of *H*. „ i iii 57
by virtue of this writ, whereas Robin Hood Earl of *H* „ i iii 62
Robin Hood Earl of *H* is outlawed and banished. „ i iii 68
Art thou that banish'd lord of *H*, „ iv 140
My good friend Robin, Earl of *H*, „ iv 829
if the King forbid thy marrying With Robin, our good Earl of *H*. „ iv 876
Huntsman Gardener, and *h*, in the parson's place, *Queen Mary* iv iii 373
H, and hound, and deer were all neck-broken ! *The Cup* i ii 23
Hup (up) hallus *h* at sunrise, and I'd drive the plow straäit as a line right i' the faäce o' the sun, then back ageän, a-follering my oän shadder—then *h* ageän *Prom. of May* i 369
Huppads (upwards) an' then I wur turned *h* o' sixty. „ i 363

Hurl *H's* his soil'd life against the pikes and dies. *Queen Mary* IV iii 311
if his Northumbrians rise And *h* him from them,— *Harold* II ii 457
And *h* the dread ban of the Church on those *Becket* III iii 210
And *h's* the victor's column down with him *The Cup* II 295
Hurl'd and *h* our battles Into the heart of Spain; *Queen Mary* III i 107
sir, they *h* it back into the fire, " V iv 22
and *h* it from him Three fields away, *Harold* III i 138
Hurrah *H* ! Vive le Roy ! *Becket* I iv 274
Hurry (s) I trod upon him even now, my lord, in my *h*, and broke him. *The Falcon* 410
Hurry (verb) Why do they *h* out there ? *Queen Mary* II ii 4
Hurt He can but creep down into some dark hole Like a *h* beast, " IV i 142
H no man more Than you would harm " IV iii 187
He had been *h*, And bled beneath his armour. *Foresters* II ii 4
He hath been *h*, was growing whole again, " IV 451
Husband The traitor *h* dangled at the door, *Queen Mary* III i 10
happily symboll'd by The King your *h*, " III ii 110
Oh, Philip, *h* ! now thy love to mine Will cling " III ii 159
Philip's no sudden alien—the Queen's *h*, " III iii 43
parting of a *h* and a wife Is like the cleaving of a heart; " III vi 194
not were he ten times king, Ten times our *h*, " V i 64
' Your people hate you as your *h* hates you.' " V ii 337
My *h* hates me, and desires my death. " V ii 347
the child came not, and the *h* came not; " V ii 581
To marry and have no *h* Makes the wife fool. *Harold* II ii 309
Who did discrown thine *h*, unqueen thee ? Didst thou not love thine *h* ? " IV i 193
I had rather She would have loved her *h*. " IV i 224
O Harold ! *h* ! Shall we meet again ? " V i 360
because I love The *h* of another ! " V i 649
I have lost both crown And *h*. " V ii 40
What was he like, this *h* ? like to thee ? " V ii 52
I mean your goodman, your *h*, my lady, *Becket* III i 159
for her *h*, King Louis—— *Rosamund.* Hush ! " III i 170
whom you call—fancy—my *h's* brother's wife. " III i 202
Son, *h*, brother gash'd to death in vain, *The Cup* I ii 143
To draw you and your *h* to your doom. " I ii 222
And if you should betray me to your *h*— " I ii 243
Still—I should tell My *h*. " I ii 304
She may, perchance, to save this *h*. " I iii 33
And for the sake of Sinnatus your *h*, " I iii 101
So much of *h* in it still—that if " II 145
Can't a girl when she loves her *h*, and he her, *Prom. of May* III 305
but I hold thee The *h* of my heart, *Foresters* III 140
Husbanded nor yet so amorous That I must needs be *h*; *Queen Mary* II ii 216
Husband-in-law *H-i-l*, our smooth-shorn suzerain, *Becket* II ii 40
Hush *H*—hear ! *Bourne.* —and so this unhappy land, *Queen Mary* I iii 19
H ! *h* ! You wrong the Chancellor : " III iii 66
H, father, *h* ! *Harold* III i 389
for her husband, King Louis—— *Rosamund.* *H* ! *Becket* III i 171
O *h* ! O peace ! This violence ill becomes *The Cup* II 214
Husk If we may judge the kernel by the *h*, " I i 175
Hut we found a goat-herd's *h* and shared His fruits " I ii 427
Here is the witch's *h*. *Foresters* II i 178
They must have past. Here is a woodman's *h*. " II i 200
Not in this *h* I take it. " II i 205
There is but one old woman in the *h*. " II i 242
Hymen rather than so clip The flowery robe of *H*, *The Cup* II 436
Hymn (s) (*See also* **Battle-hymns, 'Ymn**) chants and *h's* In all the churches, *Becket* V ii 366
standing up side by side with me, and singing the same *h* ? *Prom. of May* III 182
Hymn (verb) Hear thy priestesses *h* thy glory ! *The Cup* II 7
Hypocrisy never burn out the *h* that makes the water in her. *Queen Mary* IV iii 525
Hypocrite And yet I hate him for a *h*. *Becket* V i 232
From whom he knows are *h's* and liars. *Foresters* IV 380

I

Ibyci And one an *uxor pauperis I*. *Becket* V ii 216
Iceberg To shove that stranded *i* off our shores, *Harold* IV iii 138
Ice-cold Stone-hard, *i-c*—no dash of daring in him. *Queen Mary* I v 331
sat Stone-dead upon a heap of *i-c* eggs. *Becket* V ii 239
Iceland —Scotland, Ireland, *I*, Orkney, *Harold* III ii 124
Icy white cells, beneath an *i* moon— " V i 325
Iden And he will prove an *I* to this Cade, *Queen Mary* II ii 369
Idiot This world of mud, on all its *i* gleams Of pleasure, *Prom. of May* III 722
Idiotcies What are all these ? *Harold.* Utopian *i*. " III 588
Idle But this is *i* of you. Well, sir, well, *Queen Mary* IV ii 75
other things As *i*; a weak Wyatt ! " V i 292
Sick for an *i* week of hawk and hound Beyond the seas— " *Harold* I i 103
Peace, friends ! what *i* brawl is this ? *Becket* I ii 2
Idol-worship one true faith, a loathsome *i-w* ? *Queen Mary* III iv 219
Idyll This Dobson of your *i* ? *Prom. of May* III 563
If Thine ' *i's* ' will sear thine eyes out—ay. *Harold* II ii 625
He fenced his royal pomise with an *i*. *Becket* III iii 279
is the King's *i* too high a stile for your lordship to overstep " III iii 280
Ay, if this *i* be like the Devil's ' *i* " III iii 284
Ignorance Wyatt, who hath tamper'd with A public *i*, *Queen Mary* II ii 182
And I crying in the streets, " IV iii 377
Spite, *i*, envy, Yea, honesty too, *Becket* II i 100
Ignorant She is *i* of all but that I love her. " *Pro.* 185
Ignorantly I am sure (Knowing the man, he wrought it *i*, *Queen Mary* III i 276
Ill The Queen is *i* advised : shall I turn traitor ? " I iv 5
i counsel ! These let them keep at present ; " I v 405
I am *i* disguised. " III i 33
And fared so *i* in this disastrous world. " V ii 344
My Lord Count, Her Highness is too *i* for colloquy. " V ii 613
I news for guests, ha, Malet ! More ? What more ? *Harold* II ii 302
Harold served Tostig so *i*, he cannot serve for Tostig ! " III i 162
I news hath come ! Our hapless brother, Tostig— " III ii 120
Madam, you do *i* to scorn wedded love. *Becket, Pro.* 353
May God grant No *i* befall or him or thee when I Am gone. " II i 260
Eleanor, Eleanor, have I Not heard *i* things of her in France ? " III i 231
This violence *i* becomes The silence of our Temple. *The Cup* II 215
but you turn right ugly when you're in an *i* temper ; *Prom. of May* I 160
but the *i* success of the farm, and the debts, " II 68
and so *i* in consequence all Monday, " III 80
But *i* befitting such a festal day *Foresters* I iii 37
Who hast that worship for me which Heaven knows I *i* deserve— " I iii 162
Ills Their ' dies *I*,' which will test their sect. *Queen Mary* III iv 428
Ill-bested A maiden now Were *i-b* in these dark days of John, *Foresters* II ii 45
Illegitimate And mine a bitterer *i* hate, *Becket* II i 173
Ill-garrison'd Calais is but *i-g*, in Guisnes *Queen Mary* V i 4
Illogically but unsymmetrically, preposterously, *i*, *Becket, Pro.* 336
Image beast might roar his claim To being in God's *i*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 369
set up your broken *i's* ; Be comfortable to me. " V ii 300
Who melts a waxen *i* by the fire, *Foresters* II i 671
Imagine And can you not *i* that the wreath, *The Falcon* 534
I said you might *i* it was so. " 545
Imitate And hot desire to *i* ; *Queen Mary* III iv 171
Imitative A Parliament of *i* apes ! " III iii 235
Immanuel Goldsmiths *I G* was broke into o' Monday night, *Prom. of May* I 391
Immediate and they threaten The *i* thunder-blast of interdict : *Becket* III iii 26
Immemorial so violated the *i* usage of the Church, " III iii 72
Immortal Lovers hold True love *i*. *Foresters* II i 616
You seem, as it were, *I*, and we mortal. " IV 1060
We have respect for man's *i* soul, *Harold* II ii 501

Imp Venal *i* ! What say'st thou to the Chancellorship *Becket* II i 224
Impair or *i* in any way This royal state of England, *Queen Mary* II ii 229
Imperial What your *i* father said, my liege, To deal with heresy gentlier. „ III vi 56
We cannot fight *i* Rome, *The Cup* II 92
let the new-made children Of our *i* mother see the show. „ II 165
Implore I thus *i* you, low upon my knees, *Queen Mary* IV i 64
Import It much *i's* me I should know her name. *Becket* I i 192
it may *i* her all as much Not to be known. „ I i 197
Importance policy in some matter Of small *i* *Queen Mary* III vi 168
Impossible *I* ; Except you put Spain down. „ V iii 79
Impress And she *i* her wrongs upon her Council, „ III vi 183
Imprison Degrade, *i* him—Not death for death. *Becket* I iii 400
Too politic for that. *I* me ? „ IV ii 397
Imprison'd I was but wounded by the enemy there And then *i*. *The Falcon* 389
Imprisonment In your five years of *i*, *Queen Mary* III iv 242
Impugn Which might *i* or prejudice the same ; „ III iii 133
Impute it is the traitor that *i's* Treachery to his King ! *Becket* I iii 484
Weak natures that *i* Themselves to their unlikes, *Foresters* II i 691
Incalculable Yea, even such as mine, *i*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 147
Incapable Old, miserable, diseased, *I* of children. „ V v 179
Incarnate Whose life was all one battle, *i* war, *Harold* V i 397
Incavern'd *See* **Deep-incavern'd**
Incense parch'd banks rolling *i*, as of old, *Queen Mary* I v 91
puffed out such an *i* of unctuosity into the nostrils of our Gods of Church and State, *Becket* III iii 115
Incenselike All her breath should, *i*, Rise *Queen Mary* III iii 164
Incest As being born from *i* ; „ I ii 69
Incestuous Peter, I'll swear for him He *did* believe the bond *i*. „ I ii 77
Inch Fire—*i* by *i* to die in agony ! „ IV ii 223
If thou draw one *i* nearer, *Foresters* I i 145
being every *i* a man I honour every *i* of a woman. „ III 63
for old Much is every *i* a man, „ IV 290
Incline whether her Grace *i* to this splendid scion of Plantagenet. *Queen Mary* I i 134
Included The *i* Danaë has escaped again Her tower, *Becket* I i 395
Inconsistency Nay, for bare shame of *i*, *Queen Mary* I ii 39
Incurr'd every bond and debt and obligation *I* as Chancellor. *Becket* I iii 712
Ind His sceptre shall go forth from *I* to *I* ! *Queen Mary* III ii 177
Indeterminate But a weak mouth, an *i*—ha ? „ III iv 340
Indian *I* shawl That Philip brought me in our happy days !— „ V ii 538
Indies Spain would be England on her seas, and England Mistress of the *I*. „ V iii 74
England Will be Mistress of the *I* yet, „ V iii 77
Indifference accuse you of *i* To all faiths, all religion ; „ III iv 223
Indignation begets An admiration and an *i*, „ III iv 170
In-door They are plagues enough *i-d*. *Becket* II ii 91
Indraught swoll'n and fed With *i's* and side-currents, *Queen Mary* II i 234
Indungeon'd *I* from one whisper of the wind, *Becket* IV ii 146
Infallible of her most Royal, *I*, Papal Legate-cousin. *Queen Mary* III iv 433
Infamous *I* wretch. Shall I tell her he is dead ? *Prom. of May* III 336
Infamy Fame of to-day is *i* to-morrow ; *I* of to-day is fame to-morrow ; *Becket* II i 103
Infant (adj.) I had to cuff the rogue For *i* treason. *Queen Mary* III iii 52
Infant (s) blast your *i's*, dash The torch of war among *Harold* II ii 747
Infatuated —*i*—To sue you for his life ? *Queen Mary* IV i 10
Infect Thy fears *i* me beyond reason. Peace ! *Harold* II ii 451
Infinite that it would please Him out of His *i* love to break down all kingship and queenship, *Queen Mary* V iv 47
Infirmity And *I*, that knew mine own *i*, *Becket* I iii 696
I pray God pardon mine *i*. „ II ii 353
Ingratitude *I*, Injustice, Evil-tongue, Labour-in-vain. *Queen Mary* V ii 156
His heart so gall'd with thine *i*, *Becket* I iii 4
Inhabitant altho' the *i's* Seem semi-barbarous. *Prom. of May* II 541
not only love the country, But its *i's* too ; „ II 546
Then one at least of its *i's* „ II 552
Inherit Ay, sir ; *I* the Great Silence. *Queen Mary* III ii 199
Why then the throne is empty. Who *i's* ? *Harold* III i 235
Inherit (*continued*) Who *i's* ? Edgar the Atheling ? *Harold* III i 239
hand that next *I's* thee be but as true to thee *Becket* I i 358
Thou wilt *i* the land, And so wouldst sell *Foresters* II i 534
Inherited some will say because I have *i* my Uncle. *Prom. of May* III 598
True, and I have an *i* loathing of these black sheep of the Papacy. *Becket, Pro.* 460
Inheriting which we *I* reap an easier harvest. *Becket* II ii 194
Inheritor That bright *i* of your eyes—your boy ? *The Falcon* 306
Inhospitable Friends, in that last *i* plunge Our boat hath burst her ribs ; *Harold* II i 1
Injure That none should wrong or *i* your Archbishop. *Becket* I iii 754
Injured send her hosts Of *i* Saints to scatter sparks of plague . *Harold* II ii 745
Injury not be wanting Those that will urge her *i*— *Queen Mary* III vi 176
Injustice Ingratitude, *I*, Evil-tongue, Labour-in-vain. „ V ii 156
Shall *we* too work *i* ? *Foresters* I iii 87
we must at times have wrought Some great *i*, „ III 156
If the king and the law work *i*, „ IV 229
Do some *i*, if you hold us here Longer „ IV 941
Ink is written in invisible *i's* ' Lust, Prodigality, *Prom. of May* II 283
Inland we two Have track'd the King to this dark *i* wood ; *Becket* III ii 3
Inmost weight of the very land itself, Down to the *i* centre. *Foresters* IV 1027
Inn at the wayside *i* Close by that alder-island *Prom. of May* II 534
Innocence And witness to your Grace's *i*, *Queen Mary* III v 50
Life on the face, the brows—clear *i* ! *Becket* I i 195
i's that will cry From all the hidden by-ways „ III iii 14
equal for pure *i* of nature, And loveliness of feature. *Prom. of May* II 372
Except she could defend her *i*. *Foresters* II ii 47
Innocent (adj.) and of the good Lady Jane as a poor *i* child who had but obeyed her father ; *Queen Mary* I i 94
perchance A child more *i* than Lady Jane. „ I v 502
No, no ; her *i* blood had blinded me. „ III i 345
and when her *i* eyes were bound, She, „ III i 405
And love is joyful, *i*, beautiful, And jealousy is wither'd, sour and ugly : *Foresters* II ii 64
and another—worse !—An *i* maid. „ III 389
Innocent (s) O God, how many an *i* Has left his bones *Becket* II ii 408
Inquisition Holy absolution ! holy *I* ! *Queen Mary* I iii 32
cited me to Rome, for heresy, Before his *I*. „ V ii 43
Insane That palate is *i* which cannot tell *Becket, Pro.* 104
Insolence I hate him for his *i* to all. *De Tracy.* And I for all his *i* to thee. „ V i 226
Insolent Sending an *i* shot that dash'd the seas Upon us, *Queen Mary* V i 57
I clown. Shall I smite him with the edge of the sword ? *Becket* I iv 223
Inspire O Thou, that dost *i* the germ with life, *The Cup* II 257
Inspired Why should not Heaven have so *i* the King ? *Becket* I i 130
Instant (adj.) It craves an *i* answer, Ay or No. *Mary.* An *i* Ay or No ! the Council sits. Give it me quick. *Queen Mary* I v 589
and had my constant ' No ' For all but *i* battle. *Harold* V i 7
Instant (s) You are to come to Court on the *i* ; *Queen Mary* III v 223
Come, girl, thou shalt along with us on the *i*. *Friar Tuck.* Then on the *i* I will break thy head. *Foresters* IV 679
Instinct following his own *i's* as his God, *Prom. of May* I 588
Insured I were *i*, Miss, an' I lost nowt by it. „ II 57
Intent to the *i* That you may lose your English heritage. *Queen Mary* V i 132
Intercept did not Gardiner *i* A letter which „ V ii 495
Intercession That by your gracious means and *i* „ III iii 121
by your *i* May from the Apostolic see obtain, „ III iii 146
Interdict from the side of Rome, An *i* on England— *Becket, Pro.* 223
To blast my realms with excommunication And *i*. „ II ii 53
The immediate thunder-blast of *i* : „ III iii 26
bell-silencing, anti-marrying, burial-hindering *i* „ III iii 56
King at last is fairly scared by this cloud—this *i*. „ III iii 64
Intermeddling This Godstow-Becket *i* such „ IV ii 457
Interpreter Is he thy mouthpiece, thine *i* ? *Foresters* I ii 212
Interwoven See here—an *i* H and E ! *Harold* I ii 57
Invade bees, If any creeping life *i* their hive *Queen Mary* III iii 54
Invader May all *i's* perish like Hardrada ! *Harold* IV iii 77
Inverted *I* Æsop—mountain out of mouse. *Queen Mary* II i 67
Invisible There, there, is written in *i* inks *Prom. of May* II 283

Involve which hatred by and by *I's* the ruler *Queen Mary* III iv 161
Inward Or am I slandering my most *i* friend, „ IV ii 105
Inwrought white satin his trunk-hose, *I* with silver,— „ III i 78
Ionian Artemis, Artemis, hear him, *I* Artemis ! *The Cup* II 277
Iræ Their hour is hard at hand, their 'dies *I*,' *Queen Mary* III iv 426
Ireland —Scotland, *I*, Iceland, Orkney, *Harold* III ii 124
Iron (adj.) The Duke Of Alva, an *i* soldier. *Queen Mary* III i 194
With golden deeds and *i* strokes that brought *Harold* II ii 47
A breath that fleets beyond this *i* world, „ III ii 197
knowing that he *must* have Moved in the *i* grooves of Destiny ? *Prom. of May* II 267
Iron (s) *I* on *i* clang, *Harold* IV iii 160
With hands too limp to brandish *i*— „ V i 449
flask or two Of that same vintage. There is *i* in it. *The Falcon* 586
I will fuse, and marble melt ; *Prom. of May* II 505
Iron-mooded make yield this *i-m* Duke To let me go. *Harold* II ii 339
Ironside or English *I* Who fought with Knut, „ IV iii 53
Irregular This is *i* and the work of John. [' *I*, *i* ! *Foresters* I iii 71
Irresolute Fine eyes—but melancholy, *i*— *Queen Mary* III iv 337
Irreverent St. Cupid, that is too *i*. *Becket* V i 198
Irritable That *i* forelock which he rubs, *Queen Mary* I iv 265
Iscariot Not red like *I's*. „ III i 217
Island (adj.) Yearns to set foot upon your *i* shore. „ I v 367
and plunge His foreign fist into our *i* Church „ III iv 364
Fair *i* star ! *Elizabeth.* I shine ! „ V iii 15
And send thee back among thine *i* mists With laughter. *Harold* II ii 181
The spiritual giant with our *i* laws And customs, *Becket* IV ii 444
Island (s) (*See also* **Alder-island, Spice-island**) or the stout old *i* will become A rotten limb *Queen Mary* II i 104
The *i's* call'd into the dawning church „ III iii 172
We parted like the brook yonder about the alder *i*, *Prom. of May* I 773
Island-Church would make Our *i-C* a schism from Christendom, *Becket* I iii 116
Islander Because these *i's* are brutal beasts ? *Queen Mary* III vi 153
Isle and rooted in far *i's* Beyond my seeing : *Harold* III i 153
To Holy Peter in our English *i* ! „ III i 207
Keep him away from the lone little *i*. *Becket* II i 16
Row to the blessed *I's* ! the blessed *I's* ! *The Cup* II 525
That ever blossom'd on this English *i*. *Foresters* I ii 124
Islip it be a var waay vor my owld legs up vro' *I*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 473
Dumble's the best milcher in *I*. (repeat) „ IV iii 478, 497
'Issen (himself) the owd man's coom'd ageän to *'i*, *Prom. of May* III 703
Issue (s) Yea, were there *i* born to her, *Queen Mary* I v 301
Issue (verb) he that lookt a fangless one, *I's* a venomous adder. *Becket* I iii 453
Istis *Non defensoribus i*, Walter Map. „ II ii 346
Italian Catholic church as well Without as with the *I* ? *Queen Mary* III iii 99
He is all *I*, and he hates the Spaniard ; „ V ii 55
Italy I have seen A pine in *I* that cast „ III iv 136
Tainted with Lutheranism in *I*. „ III iv 227
In your soft *I* yonder ! „ III iv 254
To plump the leaner pouch of *I*. „ III iv 365
You make your wars upon him down in *I* :— „ V i 142
Your troops were never down in *I*. „ V ii 315
and with him who died Alone in *I*. „ V ii 508
Itch (s) Crutches, and *i'es*, and leprosies, and ulcers, *Becket* I iv 254
Itch (verb) Yet my fingers *i* to beat him into nothing. „ I iv 229
Iver (ever) I doänt believe he's *i* a 'eart under his waistcoat. *Prom. of May* I 130
but if *i* I cooms upo' Gentleman Hedgar ageän, „ II 136
burnin' o' the owld archbishop 'll burn the Pwoap out o' this 'ere land vor *i* and *i*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 536
Ivy Faster than *i*. Must I hack her arms off ? *Harold* V ii 146
Your names will cling like *i* to the wood. *Foresters* IV 1085

J

Jachin (a brass pillar, entrance to Solomon's temple) lo ! my two pillars, *J* and Boaz !— *Harold* III i 192
Jackson (labourer to Farmer Dobson) Higgins, *J*, Luscombe, Nokes, *Prom. of May* III 53
Jacta *J* tonitrua Deus bellator ! *Harold* V i 569
Jade fellow that on a lame *j* came to court, *Becket* V i 246
Jail whose bolts, That *j* you from free life, *Queen Mary* III v 172
Jailor My *j*— *Bedingfield.* One, whose bolts, „ III v 170
Hast thou such trustless *j's* in thy North ? *Harold* II ii 685
Jalousies (jealousies) he be fit to bust hissen wi' spites and *j*. *Prom. of May* II 165
James *J*, didst thou ever see a carrion crow *Queen Mary* IV iii 5
James, St. *See* **St. James**
Jane (Lady Jane Grey) and of the good Lady *J* as a poor innocent child „ I i 94
That gave her royal crown to Lady *J*. „ I ii 19
saying of this Lady *J*, Now in the Tower ? „ I v 37
Lady *J* stood up Stiff as the very backbone „ I v 42
tell your Grace What Lady *J* replied. „ I v 50
A child more innocent than Lady *J*. „ I v 502
Or Lady *J* ? *Wyatt.* No, poor soul ; no. „ II i 241
And Lady *J* had left us. „ II iv 139
Lady *J* ? *Crowd.* God save their Graces ! „ III i 341
Cried no God-bless-her to the Lady *J*, „ III iv 45
Janus-faces But *J-f* looking diverse ways. „ III ii 75
Jar since the fondest pair of doves will *j*, *Becket* IV ii 41
that Dobbins, is it, With whom I used to *j* ? *Prom. of May* II 613
Jarr'd but suddenly *J* on this rock. *Becket* I iii 382
Jarring *See* **Ever-jarring**
Javelin Our *j's* Answer their arrows. *Harold* V i 521
Jay Hawk, buzzard, *j*, the mavis and the merle, *Foresters* I iii 115
Jealous (*See also* **Childlike-jealous**) and thou in thy way shouldst be *j* of the King, *Becket, Pro.* 511
will he not mock at me The *j* fool balk'd of her will— „ IV ii 423
Art thou not *j* of her ? *The Falcon* 6
Ay, ruffle thyself—*be j* ! Thou shouldst be *j* of her. „ 22
J of me with Eva ! Is it so ? *Prom. of May* I 471
Jealousy (*See also* **Jalousies**) and *j* Hath in it an alchemic force *Queen Mary* III vi 180
Did you not tell me he was crazed with *j*, *Prom. of May* III 566
I am a man not prone to *jealousies*, „ III 626
O Kate, true love and *j* are twins, *Foresters* II ii 63
And *j* is wither'd, sour and ugly : „ II ii 65
J, *j* of the king. „ II ii 141
Elf, with spiteful heart and eye, Talk of *j* ? „ II ii 173
Jean *they* were fishers of men, Father *J* says. *Harold* II i 35
Jeer heard One of your Council fleer and *j* at him. *Queen Mary* II ii 393
nursery-cocker'd child will *j* at aught „ II ii 395
The statesman that shall *j* and fleer at men, „ II ii 397
if he *j* not seeing the true man Behind his folly, „ II ii 400
if he see the man and still will *j*, „ II ii 402
Jenny here's little Dickon, and little Robin, and little *J*— „ II iii 113
Jeopardy being in great *j* of his life, he hath made *Becket* I iv 263
Jerk Let be thy jokes and thy *j's*, man ! *The Falcon* 133
Jerk'd Things that seem *j* out of the common rut *Harold* I i 137
Jerusalem table steams, like a heathen altar ; nay, like the altar at *J*. *Becket* I iv 70
smell o' the mou'd 'ud ha' maäde ma live as long as *J*. *Prom. of May* I 378
Jest (s) the tongue yet quiver'd with the *j* *Queen Mary* I v 476
a *j* In time of danger shows the pulses even. „ II ii 356
And the Dutchman, Now laughing at some *j* ? „ III i 196
nave and aisles all empty as a fool's *j* ! „ IV iii 287
Thy *j*—no more. Why—look—is this a sleeve *Becket, Pro.* 249
Then for thy barren *j* Take thou mine answer „ *Pro.* 281
—That were a *j* indeed ! „ *Pro.* 297
There's no *j* on the brows of Herbert there. „ *Pro.* 390
good old man would sometimes have his *j*— „ I i 62
J or prophecy there ? *Herbert.* Both, Thomas, both. „ I i 67
or any harm done to the people if my *j* be in defence of the Truth ? „ II ii 339
if the *j* be so done that the people Delight „ II ii 341
Bandy their own rude *j's* with them, *The Cup* I ii 360
Jest (verb) Ha ! ha ! sir ; but you *j* ; I love it : *Queen Mary* II ii 355
Thou angerest me, man : I do not *j*. *Becket, Pro.* 300
We did but *j*. „ *Pro.* 389
Why do you *j* with me, and try To fright me ? *Prom. of May* I 664
Jester Thou art a *j* and a verse-maker. *Becket* II ii 334

Jesting if you be not *j*, Neither the old world, *Prom. of May* I 673
They are *j* at us yonder, mocking us? *Foresters* IV 676
Jesus Christ (*See also* **Christ, Christ Jesus**) save her thro' the blood Of *J C* *Queen Mary* III i 388
Jetsam range with *j* and with offal thrown „ III iii 191
Jew He calls us worse than *J's*, Moors, Saracens. „ V i 150
There is Antwerp and the *J's*. „ V i 183
Advanced thee at his instance by the *J's*, *Becket* I iii 644
Jewel (adj.) Beetle's *j* armour crack'd, Queen. *Foresters* II ii 160
Jewel (s) I left her with rich *j's* in her hand, *Queen Mary* I iv 242
I have the *j* of a loyal heart. „ I iv 247
left about Like loosely-scatter'd *j's*, „ II i 28
in whose crown our Kent is the fairest *j*. „ II i 164
How look'd the Queen? *Bagenhall.* No fairer for her *j's*. „ III i 92
To set that precious *j*, Roger of York. *Becket, Pro.* 270
God's eyes! what a lovely cross! what *j's*! „ *Pro.* 371
to people heaven in the great day When God makes up his *j's*. „ V ii 497
Behold the *j* of St. Pancratius *Harold* II ii 700
tho' I grudge the pretty *j*, that I Have worn, *Prom. of May* I 473
and *not* a heart like the *j* in it— *The Falcon* 91
Outvalues all the *j's* upon earth. „ 779
Jingling Has my simple song set you *j*? *Becket, Pro.* 379
Joan (country wife) Pwoaps be pretty things, *J*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 469
Our Daisy's as good 'z her. *Tib.* Noä, *J. Joan.* Our Daisy's butter's as good 'z hern. *Tib.* Noä, *J. Joan.* Our Daisy's cheeses be better. *Tib.* Noä, *J.* „ IV iii 480
Ay, *J*, and my owld man wur up and awaay „ IV iii 488
Ay, *J*; and Queen Mary gwoes on a burnin' „ IV iii 522
but tek thou my word vor't, *J*,— „ IV iii 533
Joan of Kent (Elizabeth Barton, executed 1534) 'twas you That sign'd the burning of poor *J o K*; „ IV ii 206
Jocelyn (Bishop of Salisbury) (*See also* **Salisbury**) No saying of mine—*J* of Salisbury. *Becket* II ii 372
John (Gospel of St.) They go like those old Pharisees in *J* *Queen Mary* II ii 8
John (Little) *See* **Little John**
John (of Oxford, called the Swearer) (*See also* **John of Oxford, John the Swearer**) See if our pious— what shall I call him, *J*?— *Becket* II ii 39
J, Thou hast served me heretofore with Rome— „ II ii 459
Honest *J*! To Rome again! the storm begins again. „ II ii 467
John (of Salisbury) (*See also* **John of Salisbury, Salisbury**)
Our good *J* Must speed you to your bower „ I i 290
Dan *J* with a nun, That Map, „ I i 305
—*J*, and out of breath! „ I i 388
Why, *J*, my kingdom is not of this world. „ V ii 18
Dan *J*, how much we lose, we celibates, „ V ii 197
You hear them, brother *J*; Why do you stand so silent, brother *J*? „ V ii 534
Is it so, Dan *J*? well, what should I have done? „ V ii 552
My counsel is already taken, *J*. „ V ii 561
Methought they would have brain'd me with it, *J*. „ V ii 613
John (Prince, afterwards King of England) and these are the days of Prince *J*: *Foresters* I i 178
A gallant Earl. I love him as I hate *J*. „ I i 191
in the service of our good king Richard against the party of *J*, „ I i 195
This *J*—this Norman tyranny— „ I i 238
I am old and forget. Was Prince *J* there? *Marian.* The Sheriff of Nottingham was there—not *J*. *Sir Richard.* Beware of *J* and the Sheriff of Nottingham. „ I i 251
he hath sold himself to that beast *J*— „ I i 268
Down with *J*! (repeat) *Foresters* I ii 4, 12, 16, 17, 30
Perfect—who should know you for Prince *J*, *Foresters* I ii 21
ye did wrong in crying 'Down with *J*;' For be he dead, then *J* may be our King. „ I ii 97
But if it be so we must bear with *J*. „ I ii 102
I fear you be of those who hold more by *J* than Richard. *Sheriff.* True, for through *J* I had my sheriffship. I am *J'e* till Richard come back again, and then I am Richard's. „ I ii 199
Beware of *J*! *Marian.* I hate him. „ I ii 214
John (Prince, afterwards King of England) (*continued*) Bad me beware Of *J*: what maid but would beware of *J*? *Foresters* I ii 256
This is irregular and the work of *J*. „ I iii 71
How should we cope with *J*? „ I iii 79
I held for Richard, and I hated *J*. „ II i 52
Our vice-king *J*, True king of vice— „ II i 82
our *J* By his Norman arrogance and dissoluteness, „ II i 84
J—Shame on him!—Stole on her, „ II i 110
the Sheriff, and by heaven, Prince *J* himself „ II i 173
Prince *J*, the Sheriff, and a mercenary. *Sir Richard.* Prince *J* again. We are flying from this *J*. „ II i 445
be there wolves in Sherwood? *Marian.* The wolf, *J*! „ II i 513
this is Maid Marian Flying from *J*—disguised. „ II i 680
break, Far as he might, the power of *J*— „ II i 696
A maiden now Were ill-bested in these dark days of *J*, „ II ii 46
That *J* last week return'd to Nottingham, „ III 147
We robb'd the traitors that are leagued with *J*; „ III 160
My lord *J*, In wrath because you drove him from the forest, „ III 449
to 'scape The glance of *J*—— „ III 463
The bee should buzz about the Court of *J*. No ribald *J* is Love, no wanton Prince, „ IV 45
Art thou for Richard, or allied to *J*? *Richard.* I am allied to *J*. „ IV 136
But being o' *J's* side we must have thy gold. „ IV 157
But I am more for Richard than for *J*. „ IV 160
or the head of a fool, or the heart of Prince *J*, „ IV 213
Break thine alliance with this faithless *J*, „ IV 324
Still I am more for Richard than for *J*. „ IV 330
for how canst thou be thus allied With *J*, „ IV 351
The Sheriff! the Sheriff, follow'd by Prince *J* „ IV 588
My liege, Prince *J*—— *Richard.* Say thou no word against my brother *J*. „ IV 823
John (St.) *See* **John (Gospel of St.), St. John**
John of Oxford (*See also* **John, John the Swearer**) I, *J o O*, The President of this Council, *Becket* I iii 74
For *J o O* here to read to you. „ I iii 417
Cursed be *J o O*, Roger of York, And Gilbert Foliot! „ II ii 265
John of Salisbury (*See also* **John, Salisbury**) We gave thee to the charge of *J o S*, „ I i 247
J o S Hath often laid a cold hand on my heats, „ I i 383
He watch'd her pass with *J o S* „ I ii 40
priest whom *J o S* trusted Hath sent another. „ III i 69
J o S committed The secret of the bower, „ III iii 4
I know him; our good *J o S*. „ V ii 77
make me not a woman, *J o S*, „ V ii 148
John the Swearer (*See also* **John, John of Oxford**) They call thee *J t S*. „ II ii 462
Join To *j* a voice, so potent with her Highness, *Queen Mary* IV i 117
May the great angels *j* their wings, „ V iv 6
J hands, let brethren dwell in unity; *Harold* I i 397
j our hands before the hosts, That all may see. „ IV i 241
And then thy King might *j* the Antipope, *Becket* I iii 211
every thread of thought Is broken ere it *j's*— „ V ii 207
I'll *j* with him: I may reap something from him— *The Cup* I i 177
tho' a stranger fain would be allow'd To *j* the hunt. „ I i 197
And *j* your life this day with his, „ II 135
Well, my child, let us *j* them. *Prom. of May* I 797
till he *j* King Richard in the Holy Land. *Foresters* I ii 238
And *j* our feasts and all your forest games „ III 84
by St. Mary these beggars and these friars shall *j* you. „ III 417
J them and they are a true marriage; „ III 420
Our rebel Abbot then shall *j* your hands, „ IV 933
Join'd What hinders but that Spain and England *j*, *Queen Mary* V iii 69
he *j* with thee To drive me outlaw'd. *Harold* IV ii 13
a random guest Who *j* me in the hunt. *The Cup* I ii 109
And *j* my banner in the Holy Land, *Foresters* IV 1000
Joining Mary of England, *j* hands with Spain, *Queen Mary* I v 298
Joke Let be thy *j's* and thy jerks, man! *The Falcon* 132
Jolt Against the unpleasant *j's* of this rough road *Prom. of May* I 228
Jonah that the fish had swallowed me, Like *J*, *Harold* II i 38
Rolf, what fish did swallow *J*? *Rolf.* A whale! „ II i 42
Jostle winds so cross and *j* among these towers. „ II ii 155
Journey I am an old man wearied with my *j*, *Queen Mary* III ii 128
make ready for the *j*. „ III v 278

Journey (*continued*) so much worse For last day's *j*. *The Falcon* 834
Joy Ay, that was in her hour of *j*; *Queen Mary* I i 84
wearied with my journey, Ev'n with my *j*. „ III ii 129
An angel cry 'There is more *j* in Heaven,'— „ IV ii 10
Either to live with Christ in Heaven with *j*, „ IV iii 221
I wish you *j* o' the King's brother. *Becket* III i 155
O *j* for the promise of May, (repeat) *Prom. of May* I 43, 44, 723, 725
I reel beneath the weight of utter *j*— *The Cup* II 450
for who could embrace such an armful of *j*? *Foresters* I ii 71
Whate'er thy *j*'s, they vanish with the day; „ I iii 44
Joyful And love is *j*, innocent, beautiful, „ II ii 64
Judas-lover *J-l* of our passion-play Hath track'd us hither. *Becket* IV ii 136
Judge (s) *J*'s had pronounced That our young Edward *Queen Mary* I ii 24
if I'm any *j*, By God, you are as poor a poet, „ II i 112
sat in mine own courts Judging my *j*'s, *Becket* I iii 369
Doubtless, like *j*'s of another bench, *Foresters* III 153
Judge (verb) I shall *j* with my own eyes *Queen Mary* I i 133
From thine own mouth I *j* thee— „ I iii 54
You cannot *j* the liquor from the lees. „ IV iii 550
Who but the bridegroom dares to *j* the bride. *Becket* I iii 685
If we may *j* the kernel by the husk, *The Cup* I i 174
Perhaps you *j* him With feeble charity: „ I ii 185
Sit here, my queen, and *j* the world with me. *Foresters* III 152
But will the King, then, *j* us all unheard? „ IV 897
Judged As if he had been the Holy Father, sat And *j* it. *Queen Mary* IV iii 45
The Lord be *j* again by Pilate? No! *Becket* I iii 97
make my cry to the Pope, By whom I will be *j*; „ I iii 725
Judgement what a day! nigh upo' *j* daay loike. *Queen Mary* IV iii 468
Judging sat in mine own courts *J* my judges, *Becket* I iii 369
Judgment (*See also* **Judgement**) *J*, and pain accruing thereupon; *Queen Mary* III iii 219
This was the cause, and hence the *j* on her. „ III iv 187
For which God's righteous *j* fell upon you „ III iv 240
and these *j*'s on the land— „ V i 96
You must abide my *j*, and my father's, „ V i 145
And our great lords will sit in *j* on him. *Becket* I iii 549
Sons sit in *j* on their father!— „ I iii 551
decline The *j* of the King? „ I iii 676
Nay, but hear thy *j*. The King and all his barons—— *Becket*. *J*! Barons! „ I iii 682
Ay, the princes sat in *j* against me, „ I iv 129
yea, and in the day of *j* also, „ I iv 147
there are men Of canker'd *j* everywhere— „ V ii 61
by the *j* of the officers of the said lord king, *Foresters* I iii 64
Judgment-seat drag The cleric before the civil *j*-s, *Becket* I iii 84
Juggle What game, what *j*, what devilry are you playing? „ V i 153
Juggled She knew me from the first, she *j* with me, *Prom. of May* III 687
Juggler *J* and bastard—bastard—he hates that most— *Harold* II ii 773
And for *my* part therein—Back to that *j*, „ V i 54
Julius (the Third, Pope) Legate From our most Holy Father *J*, Pope, *Queen Mary* III iii 126
Our Lord and Holy Father, *J*, „ III iii 212
J the Third Was ever just, and mild, and father-like; „ V ii 30
reft me of that legateship Which *J* gave me, „ V ii 35
July King closed with me last *J* That I should pass the censures of the Church *Becket* V ii 389
Jumiéges Did ye not outlaw your archbishop Robert, Robert of *J*— *Harold* I i 57
Robert the Archbishop! Robert of *J*, „ II ii 530
Jumped or the cow that *j* over the moon. *Foresters* II i 435
Junction Threaten our *j* with the Emperor— *Becket* II ii 471
June They did not last three *J*'s. *Prom. of May* III 589
How few *J*'s Will beat our pulses quicker! *Foresters* IV 1061
Juno bust of *J* and the brows and eyes Of Venus; *The Cup* I i 120
Jupiter O all ye Gods—*J*!—*J*! „ II 453
Just O, *j* God! Sweet mother, you had time and cause enough *Queen Mary* I v 22
His learning makes his burning the more *j*. „ IV i 160
Who deems it a most *j* and holy war. „ V i 147
Julius the Third Was ever *j*, and mild, and father-like; „ V ii 31
We have heard Of thy *j*, mild, and equal governance; *Harold* II ii 690
And all our *j* and wise and holy men That shall be born hereafter. „ III i 209

Just (*continued*) for it seem'd to me but *j* The Church should pay her scutage like the lords. *Becket* I i 33
All that you say is *j*. I cannot answer it Till better times, „ III i 1
Justice Your courts of *j* will determine that. *Queen Mary* II iv 130
By seeking *j* at a stranger's hand „ IV i 20
make his battle-axe keen As thine own sharp-dividing *j*, *Harold* V i 564
Ay, and the King of kings, Or *j*; *Becket* I i 33
I trust I have not; Not mangled *j*. „ I i 356
churl against the baron—yea, And did him *j*; „ I iii 367
The King's will and God's will and *j*; „ I iii 420
he's no respect for the Queen, or the parson, or the *j* o' peace, or owt. *Prom. of May* I 133
That were a wild *j* indeed. „ III 156
how often *j* drowns Between the law and the letter of the law! *Foresters* IV 512
Was *j* dead because the King was dead? „ IV 847
We dealt in the wild *j* of the woods. „ IV 1072
Justiciary Before the Prince and chief *J*, *Becket* I iii 709
I have sent to the Abbot and *j* *Foresters* IV 88
The Abbot of York and his *j*. „ IV 335
You, my lord Abbot, you *J*, I made you Abbot, you *J*: „ IV 842
Jute Angle, *J*, Dane, Saxon, Norman, *Harold* II ii 762
yet he held that Dane, *J*, Angle, Saxon, „ IV i 77
Jutting O thin-skinn'd hand and *j* veins, *Queen Mary* IV ii 204
But after rain o'erleaps a *j* rock And shoots three hundred feet. *The Cup* I i 110

K

Kate (attendant on Marian) You do well, Mistress *K*, to sing and to gather roses. *Foresters* I i 23
I would like to show you, Mistress *K*, „ I i 49
O sweet *K*, my first love, the first kiss, „ I i 126
I have played at the foils too with *K*: „ I i 218
to stand between me and your woman, *K*. „ I i 305
Speak to me, *K*, and say you pardon me! „ II ii 53
O *K*, true love and jealousy are twins, „ II ii 62
I have been a fool and I have lost my *K*. „ II ii 79
O good *K*—If my man-Robin were but a bird-Robin, „ III 38
call *K* when you will, for I am close at hand. „ III 50
Why, where is *K*? *Marian*. *K*! „ III 258
Search them, *K*, and see if they have spoken truth. „ III 288
Honour to thee, brave Marian, and thy *K*. „ III 300
my lady, *K* and I have fallen out again, „ III 411
come between me and my *K* and make us one again. „ III 422
Embrace me, Marian, and thou, good *K*, Kiss and congratulate me, my good *K*. „ IV 1032
Katekin I have lodged my pretty *K* in her bower. „ II i 418
Keen Take heed, take heed! The blade is *k* as death. *Queen Mary* V v 175
make his battle-axe *k* As thine own sharp-dividing justice, *Harold* V i 563
Keep (s) he is here, And yonder is thy *k*.' „ II ii 359
Keep (verb) Stand back, *k* a clear lane! *Queen Mary* I i 1
Have you, my Lord? Best *k* it for your own. „ I iv 133
You've a bold heart; *k* it so. „ I iv 269
That I may *k* you thus, who am your friend „ I v 133
These let them *k* at present; „ I v 407
To bind me first by oaths I could not *k*, And *k* „ I v 557
To guard and *k* you whole and safe from all „ II i 246
He *k*'s, they say, some secret that may cost „ III i 200
Why do they *k* us here? „ III v 15
He is my good friend, and I would *k* him so; „ V iii 91
Why did you *k* me prating? Horses, there! „ V iii 113
Pray'd me to pay her debts, and *k* the Faith; „ V v 257
and *k* me still In eyeshot. *Harold* II ii 241
arm'd men Ever *k* watch beside my chamber door, „ II ii 245
He did not mean to *k* his vow. „ III i 248
K that for Norman William! „ IV iii 169
chart here mark'd '*Her Bower*,' Take, *k* it, friend. *Becket, Pro.* 161
Wast thou not told to *k* thyself from sight? „ I i 251
And mean to *k* them, In spite of thee! „ I iii 142
K him away from the lone little isle. „ II i 15

Keep (verb *(continued)* That if they *k* him longer as their guest, *Becket* II i 91
You did your best or worse to *k* her Duchy. „ II ii 83
we make the time, we *k* the time, ay, and we serve the time; „ II ii 368
I would have done my most to *k* Rome holy, „ II ii 401
asked our mother if I could *k* a quiet tongue i' my head, „ III i 119
The King *k's* his forest head of game here, „ III ii 37
to *k* the figure moist and make it hold water, „ III iii 165
k her Indungeon'd from one whisper of the wind, „ IV ii 145
Rest you easy, For I am easy to *k*. „ V ii 513
That in the summer *k's* the mountain side, *The Cup* I i 108
Not one to *k* a woman's fealty when Assailed „ I i 176
k it, or you sell me To torment and to death. „ I ii 214
k us From seeing all too near that urn, „ I iii 132
Then *k* your wreath, But you will find me *The Falcon* 772
I cannot *k* your diamonds, for the gift I ask for, „ 776
But he will *k* his love to you for ever! „ 892
Owd Steer wur afeärd she wouldn't be back i' time to *k* his birthdaäy, *Prom. of May* I 17
I came back to *k* his birthday. *Dobson.* Well I be coomed to *k* his birthdaäy an' all. „ I 74
She *will* break fence. I can't *k* her in order. „ I 194
if tha can't *k* thy one cow i' horder, how can tha *k* all thy scholards i' horder? „ I 196
Let him *k* awaäy, then; but coom, „ I 424
if the child could *k* Her counsel. „ I 477
But *k* us lovers. „ I 639
K up your heart until we meet again. „ I 753
Noä, noä! *K* 'em. But I hed a word to saäy to ye. „ II 44
has promised to *k* our heads above water; „ III 170
Come, come, *k* a good heart! „ III 252
but I *k* a good heart and make the most of it, *Foresters* I i 28
Shall I *k* one little rose for Little John? „ I i 112
so that you *k* the cowl down and speak not? „ I ii 21
I *k* it For holy vows made to the blessed Saints „ I ii 174
but can *k* his followers true. „ II i 77
Why did ye *k* us at the door so long? „ II i 223
I *k* it to kill nightingales. „ II i 380
He is old and almost mad to *k* the land. „ II i 528
I *k* it for her. *Robin.* Nay, she swore it never „ II i 591
You hope to hold and *k* her for yourself, „ IV 477
We all *k* watch. „ IV 608
And we shall *k* the land. „ IV 637
K silence, bully friar, before the King. „ IV 919
Keeper So less chance for false *k's*. *Harold* II ii 688
With Cain's answer, my lord. Am I his *k*? *Becket* I iv 187
Keepest that thou *k* a record of his birthdays? *Foresters* I i 221
Keeping Might strengthen thee in *k* of thy word, *Harold* II ii 730
Is guiltier *k* this, than breaking it. „ III i 231
I have done wrong in *k* your secret; *Prom. of May* III 399
Kennel if the city be sick, and I cannot call the *k* sweet, *Becket* II ii 349
Kent your worship the first man in *K* and Christendom, *Queen Mary* II i 64
Men of *K*; England of England; „ II i 157
in whose crown our *K* is the fairest jewel. „ II i 163
Or tamperers with that treason out of *K*. „ II ii 12
these rebels out of *K* Have made strong head „ II ii 145
The Queen of England or the rabble of *K*? „ II ii 274
And strong to throw ten Wyatts and all *K*. „ II ii 354
he was my neighbour once in *K*. „ II iii 86
A hundred here and hundreds hang'd in *K*. „ III i 2
'twas you That sign'd the burning of poor Joan of *K*; „ IV ii 206
happy home-return and the King's kiss of peace in *K*. *Becket* III iii 329
Kentish The Queen of England—or the *K* Squire? *Queen Mary* II ii 269
These *K* ploughmen cannot break the guards. „ II iv 17
Kept you that have *k* your old customs upright, „ II i 158
I *k* my head for use of Holy Church; „ III iv 359
I had *k* My Robins and my cows in sweeter order „ III v 269
thou hast sworn an oath Which, if not *k*, *Harold* II ii 739
Fain had I *k* thine earldom in thy hands „ V i 275
by thy wisdom Hast *k* it firm from shaking; *Becket, Pro.* 204
she *k* the seventh commandment better than some I know on, „ III i 193
We never *k* a secret from each other; *Prom. of May* I 552
you *k* your veil too close for that when they carried you in; „ III 226

Kernel If we may judge the *k* by the husk, *The Cup* I i 174
Kex like a bottle full up to the cork, or as hollow as a *k*, *Foresters* IV 211
Key Give me thy *k's*. *Harold* II ii 681
See here this little *k* about my neck! „ III i 10
Gave me the golden *k's* of Paradise. *Becket* I i 54
Kick if he did me the good grace to *k* me *Foresters* IV 364
Kick'd the cow *k*, and all her milk was spilt. *Queen Mary* III v 266
thou hast *k* down the board. I know thee of old. *Becket, Pro.* 315
slave that eat my bread has *k* his King! „ V i 242
play'd at ball with And *k* it featureless— *The Cup* II 128
Kill We do not *k* the child for doing that *Queen Mary* I v 62
we know that ye be come to *k* the Queen, „ II iii 108
don't ye *k* the Queen here, Sir Thomas; „ II iii 110
we pray you to *k* the Queen further off, „ II iii 114
I have not come to *k* the Queen Or here or there: „ II iii 117
We *k* the heretics that sting the soul— „ III iv 68
the shepherd doth not *k* The sheep that wander „ III iv 102
you must *k* him if you would have him rest— „ V v 69
If Hate can *k*, And Loathing wield a Saxon battle-axe— *Harold* V i 413
k, *k* with knife or venom One of his slanderous harlots? *Becket* IV ii 409
s'pose I *k's* my pig, and gi'es it among 'em, *Prom. of May* I 147
'As flies to the Gods; they *k* us for their sport.' „ I 264
It is Nature *k's*, And not for *her* sport either. „ I 272
That hold by Richard, tho' they *k* his deer. *Foresters* I iii 100
I keep it to *k* nightingales. „ II i 380
if we *k* a stag, our dogs have their paws cut off, „ IV 224
Kill'd Thy *k* but for their pleasure and the power *Queen Mary* III iv 74
and *k* away at once Out of the flutter. „ III v 163
O God, I have *k* my Philip! „ V v 181
rose or no rose, has *k* the golden violet. *Becket, Pro.* 351
K half the crew, dungeon'd the other half „ V ii 444
a rumour then That you were *k* in battle. *The Falcon* 382
but we fought for it back, And *k*— „ 615
And we *k* 'em by the score! „ 620
mastiff, That all but *k* the beggar, *Prom. of May* I 559
niver 'a been talkin' haäfe an hour wi' the divil 'at *k* her oän sister, „ II 604
If it had *k* one of the Steers there the other day, „ III 249
K the sward where'er they sat, *Foresters* II ii 152
Killing And cruel at it, *k* helpless flies; *Queen Mary* III iv 65
and the power They felt in *k*. „ III iv 76
Kin but follow'd the device of those Her nearest *k*: „ III i 380
Let kith and *k* stand close as our shield-wall, *Harold* I i 398
His *k*, all his belongings, overseas; *Becket* II i 71
restore his *k*, Reseat him on his throne of Canterbury, „ II ii 117
Send back again those exiles of my *k* „ III iii 187
From whom, as being too *k*, you know, „ IV ii 307
I dare not brave my brother, Break with my *k*. *The Falcon* 257
Kind O, *k* and gentle master, the Queen's Officers, *Queen Mary* I ii 107
she had seen the Archbishop once, So mild, so *k*. *Becket* V ii 120
Weänt ye gi'e me a *k* answer at last? *Prom. of May* II 63
saints were so *k* to both on us that he was dead before he was born. *Foresters* II i 372
Kindle He hath gone to *k* Norway against England, *Harold* III i 79
And *k* all our vales with myrtle-blossom, *The Cup* II 267
Kindled sparkles out as quick Almost as *k*; *Queen Mary* I ii 74
and *k* with the palms Of Christ! „ I v 93
you should know that whether A wind be warm or cold, it serves to fan A *k* fire. „ I v 621
after much smouldering and smoking, be *k* again upon your quarter. *Becket* II ii 313
the fire, when first *k*, said to the smoke, „ II ii 318
Kindlier The running down the chase is *k* sport „ IV ii 213
and will pray for you That *you* may thrive, but in some *k* trade. *Foresters* III 253
Kindliest The *k* man I ever knew; *Queen Mary* IV iii 421
Kindly Be *k* to the Normans left among us, *Harold* III i 303
A *k* rendering Of 'Render unto Cæsar.' . . . „ III ii 167
Thou art too *k*. „ IV iii 32
Not *k* to them? *Sinnatus.* *K*? O the most *k* Prince in all the world! *The Cup* I ii 354
Yet he seem'd *k*, And said he loathed the cruelties „ I ii 372
he always took you so *k*, he always took the world so *k*. *The Falcon* 187
made a wry mouth at it, but he took it so *k*, „ 191

Kindly (*continued*) he always took you so *k*— *The Falcon* 195
And were my *k* father sound again, *Foresters* III 81
Kindness beget A *k* from him, for his heart was rich, *Queen Mary* IV i 169
O Bonner, if I ever did you *k*— „ IV ii 152
but smile As *k*, watching all, *Harold* I i 367
King (*See also* **Baby-king, Boy-king, Co-king, Father-king, Giant-king, Mock-king, Monk-king, Vice-king**) and this wrought Upon the *k*; *Queen Mary* I ii 71
You look'd a *k*. „ I iii 103
but we play with Henry, *K* of France, „ I iii 131
The *K* is skilful at it? „ I iii 144
And so you well attend to the *k's* moves, „ I iii 152
a *K* That with her own pawns plays against a Queen, Whose play is all to find herself a *K*. „ I iii 161
make him *K* belike. „ I iv 212
A *k* to be—is he not noble, girl? „ I v 4
then the *K*—that traitor past forgiveness, „ I v 28
What says the *K* your master? „ I v 248
if this Philip be the titular *k* Of England, „ I v 254
but your *k* stole her a babe from Scotland „ I v 291
Thou speakest of the enemy of thy *k*. „ I v 327
he will be *K*, *K* of England, my masters; „ II i 173
and if Philip come to be *K*, O my God! „ II i 199
to whom The *k*, my father, did commit his trust; „ II ii 208
To be your *k*, ye would rejoice thereat, „ II ii 224
Makes enemies for himself and for his *k*; „ II ii 399
Their cry is, Philip never shall be *k*. „ II iv 2
Left him and fled; and thou that would'st be *K*, „ II iv 83
My foes are at my feet, and Philip *K*. „ II iv 143
Nay, he is *K*, you know, the *K* of Naples. The father ceded Naples, that the son Being a *K*, might wed a Queen— „ III i 72
The *K* of France will help to break it. „ III i 105
The French *K* winks at it. „ III i 160
Long live the *K* and Queen, Philip and Mary! „ III i 208
There be both *K* and Queen, Philip and Mary. Shout! „ III i 296
where you gave your hand To this great Catholic *K*. „ III ii 92
happily symboll'd by The *K* your husband, „ III ii 110
The *K* is here!—My star, my son! „ III ii 183
He's here, and *k*, or will be—yet cocksbody! „ III iii 44
The *K* and I, my Lords, now that all traitors „ III iv 1
the *K* And you together our two suns in one; „ III iv 18
bolster'd up The gross *K's* headship of the Church, „ III iv 246
The Church's evil is not as the *K's*, „ III iv 273
But not the force made them our mightiest *k's*. „ III iv 336
Crown'd slave of slaves, and mitred *k* of *k's*. „ III iv 381
'It is the *K's* wish, that you should wed Prince Philibert of Savoy. „ III v 221
Why then the *K*! for I would have him bring it „ III vi 21
Against the *K*, the Queen, the Holy Father, „ III vi 33
'The *K* hath wearied of his barren bride.' „ III vi 140
K and Queen, To whom he owes his loyalty „ IV i 21
Stood out against the *K* in your behalf, „ IV i 126
And when the *K's* divorce was sued at Rome, „ IV iii 41
Friend for so long time of a mighty *K*; „ IV iii 73
Obey your *K* and Queen, and not for dread „ IV iii 177
I conclude the *K* a beast; Verily a lion if you will— „ IV iii 411
Here is the *K*. „ V i 15
There is no *k*, not were he ten times *k*, „ V i 62
The *K* of France the *K* of England too. „ V i 198
Madam, I brought My *K's* congratulations; „ V ii 570
My *K* would know if you be fairly served. „ V iii 20
I take it that the *k* hath spoken to you; „ V iii 85
Ay, tell the *K* that I will muse upon it; „ V iii 89
But I am much beholden to your *K*. „ V iii 99
I am much beholden to your *K*, your master. „ V iii 111
the one *K*, the Christ, and all things in common, as in the day of the first church, when Christ Jesus was *K*. „ V iv 53
fair a likeness As your great *K* in armour „ V v 29
He can but read the *k's* face on his coins. *Stigand.* Ay, ay, young lord, *there* the *k's* face is power. *Harold* I i 71
To sleek and supple himself to the *k's* hand. „ I i 149
Too hardy with thy *k*! „ I i 198
after those twelve years a boon, my *k*, „ I i 226
King (*continued*) What lies upon the mind of our good *k* *Harold* I i 269
Brother, the *k* is wiser than he seems; And Tostig knows it; Tostig loves the *k*. *Harold.* And love should know; and—be the *k* so wise,— „ I i 272
The *k* hath made me Earl; make me not fool! Nor make the *K* a fool, who made me Earl! „ I i 288
Who made the *K* who made thee, make thee Earl. „ I i 294
Pray God the people choose thee for their *k*! „ I i 315
And thou art ever here about the *K*: „ I i 321
To the good *k* who gave it—not to you— „ I i 407
The *k*! the *k* is ever at his prayers; „ I i 410
In all that handles matter of the state I am the *k*. „ I i 413
thou hast taught the *k* to spoil him too; „ I i 451
Farewell, my *k*. *Harold.* Not yet, but then—my queen. „ I ii 137
If he were *K* of England, I his queen, „ I ii 154
lest the *k* Should yield his ward to Harold's will. „ I ii 158
'O thou more saint than *k*!' „ I ii 168
Tostig, Edward hath made him Earl: he would be *k*:— „ I ii 187
Harold Hear the *k's* music, all alone with him, „ I ii 194
Who knows I may not dream myself their *k*! „ I ii 252
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Nay—but the council, and the *k* himself, „ III i 171
It lies beside thee, *k*, upon thy bed. „ III i 195
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It shall be granted him, my *k*; „ III i 228
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I did not dream then I should be *k*.— „ III i 271
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Our holy *k* Hath given his virgin lamb to Holy Church „ III i 333
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And our great Council wait to crown thee *K*. „ III i 407
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Thine, thine, or *K* or churl! „ III ii 36
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If the *k* fall, may not the kingdom fall? But if I fall, I fall, and thou art *k*; And, if I win, I win, and thou art *k*; „ V i 123
How should the people fight When the *k* flies? „ V i 138
How should the *K* of England waste the fields Of England, „ V i 140
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O hapless Harold! *K* but for an hour! „ V i 258
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k of England stands between his banners. „ V i 486
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being the true wife Of this dead *K*, „ V ii 85
And this dead *k's* Who, *k* or not, „ V ii 123
When all men counted Harold would be *k*, „ V ii 133
Every man about his *k* Fell where he stood. „ V ii 181
I am *K* of England, so they thwart me not, „ V ii 196
Look to your *k*. *Becket, Pro.* 33
my bishop Hath brought your *k* to a standstill. „ *Pro.* 44
Why, there then—down go bishop and *k* together. „ *Pro.* 48
to the statesman Who serves and loves his *k*, and whom the *k* Loves not as statesman, „ *Pro.* 78
That tread the *k's* their children under-heel— „ *Pro.* 213
My young son Henry crown'd the *K* of England, „ *Pro.* 224
K, Church, and State to him but foils wherein „ *Pro.* 268
God's favour and *k's* favour might so clash „ *Pro.* 295
Parthian shaft of a forlorn Cupid at the *K's* left breast, „ *Pro.* 340
and the *K* gave it to his Chancellor. „ *Pro.* 431
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he holp the *K* to break down our castles, „ *Pro.* 446
you could not see the *K* for the kinglings. „ *Pro.* 453
she, whom the *K* loves indeed, is a power in the State. „ *Pro.* 482
Rival!—ay, and when the *K* passes, „ *Pro.* 484
secret matter which would heat the *K* against thee „ *Pro.* 488
thou in thy way shouldst be jealous of the *K*, „ *Pro.* 512
then the *K* came honeying about her, „ *Pro.* 516
make her as hateful to herself and to the *K*, „ *Pro.* 527
wreak our spite on the rosefaced minion of the *K*, and bring her to the level of the dust, so that the *K*— „ *Pro.* 530
To please the *K*! *Becket.* Ay, and the *K* of *k's*, „ I i 31
Shall I fall off—to please the *K* once more? „ I i 110
Not fight—tho' somehow traitor to the *K*— „ I i 113
'I mean to fight mine utmost for the Church, Against the *K*'? *Becket.* But dost thou think the *K* Forced mine election? *Herbert.* I do think the *K* Was potent in the election, and why not? Why should not Heaven have so inspired the *K*? „ I i 125
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thro' The random gifts of careless *k's*, „ I i 159
here I gash myself asunder from the *K*, „ I i 175
What friend! *Rosamund.* The *K*. „ I i 326
My friend, the *K*! . . . O thou Great Seal of England, Given me by my dear friend the *K* of England— „ I i 335
To tell the *K*, my friend, I am against him. „ I i 343
O, my dear friend, the *K*! O brother!— „ I i 360
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King (*continued*) However *k's* and queens may frown on thee. *Becket* I ii 18
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Priest Sits winking at the license of a *k*, Altho' we grant when *k's* are dangerous The Church must play into the hands of *k's*; „ I ii 66
That *k's* are faithful to their marriage vow. „ I ii 78
Where I shall meet the Barons and my *K*. „ I ii 85
Stir up the *K*, the Lords! „ I ii 88
I will make thee hateful to thy *K*. „ I ii 92
Where is the *K*? *Roger.* Gone hawking on the Nene, „ I iii 1
But by the *K's* command, are written down, And by the *K's* command I, John of Oxford, „ I iii 72
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he shall answer to the summons of the *K's* court to be tried therein.' „ I iii 89
the *K*, till another be appointed, shall receive the revenues thereof.' „ I iii 100
Is the *K's* treasury A fit place for the monies of the Church, „ I iii 104
the *K* shall summon the chapter of that church to court, „ I iii 108
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Without the license of our lord the *K*. „ I iii 130
Are ye my masters, or my lord the *K*? „ I iii 135
The *K* is quick to anger; „ I iii 164
sheathe your swords, ye will displease the *K*. „ I iii 180
Save the *K's* honour here before his barons. „ I iii 187
He pray'd me to pray thee to pacify Thy *K*; for if thou go against thy *K*, Then must he likewise go against thy *K*, And then thy *K* may join the Antipope, „ I iii 207
K swore to our cardinals He meant no harm „ I iii 215
He told me thou shouldst pacify the *K*, „ I iii 225
He heads the Church against the *K* with thee. „ I iii 245
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that had found a *K* Who ranged confusions, „ I iii 370
The master of his master, the *K's k*.—God's eyes! I had meant to make him all but *k*. Chancellor-Archbishop, he might well have sway'd All England under Henry, the young *K*, „ I iii 462
it is the traitor that imputes Treachery to his *K*! „ I iii 485
The *K* will not abide thee with thy cross. „ I iii 488
Make not thy *K* a traitorous murderer. „ I iii 500
Arm'd with thy cross, to come before the *K*? „ I iii 510
Nay, nay, my lord, thou must not brave the *K*. „ I iii 515
Now as Archbishop goest against the *K*; „ I iii 531
Ay, ay! but art thou stronger than the *K*? „ I iii 535
I promised The *K* to obey these customs, „ I iii 557
Tell what I say to the *K*. „ I iii 564
deliver Canterbury To our *K's* hands again, „ I iii 581
Fealty to the *k*, obedience to thyself? „ I iii 587
But the *K* rages—most are with the *K*; „ I iii 591
The *K's* 'God's eyes!' come now so thick and fast, „ I iii 609
the *K* demands three hundred marks, „ I iii 626
Tell the *K* I spent thrice that in fortifying his castles. „ I iii 631
the *K* demands seven hundred marks, Lent at the siege of Thoulouse by the *K*. „ I iii 634
the *K* demands five hundred marks, „ I iii 641
For which the *K* was bound security, „ I iii 645
K Demands a strict account of all those revenues „ I iii 649
my good lord Leicester, The *K* and I were brothers. All I had I lavish'd for the glory of the *K*; „ I iii 661
The *K* and all his lords—— *Becket.* Son, first hear *me*! „ I iii 671
In fee and barony of the *K*, decline The judgment of the *K*? *Becket.* The *K*! I hold Nothing in fee and barony of the *K*. „ I iii 675
The *K* and all his barons—— *Becket.* Judgment! Barons! „ I iii 683
K would throne me in the great Archbishoprick: „ I iii 693
For the *K's* pleasure rather than God's cause „ I iii 697
God from me withdraws Himself, And the *K* too. „ I iii 703
Why thou, the *K*, the Pope, the Saints, the world, „ I iii 705
I refuse to stand By the *K's* censure, „ I iii 723
The *K*, these customs, all the Church, „ I iii 726
K commands you, upon pain of death, „ I iii 752
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there be those about our *K* who would have thy blood.' „ I iv 55

King (*continued*) frosted off me by the first cold frown of the *K*. *Becket* I iv 68
The Church is ever at variance with the *k's*, „ I iv 79
If the *K* hold his purpose, I am myself a beggar. „ I iv 89
K's verdurer caught him a-hunting in the forest, „ I iv 95
he licks my face and moans and cries out against the *K*. „ I iv 100
Were the Church *k*, it would be otherwise. „ I iv 104
K's meat! By the Lord, „ I iv 140
Becket shall be *k*, and the Holy Father shall be *k*, and the world shall live by the *K's* venison „ I iv 270
A greater *K* Than thou art, Love, „ II i 115
It is, my boy, to side with the *K* when Chancellor, and then to be made Archbishop and go against the *K* „ II i 236
England scarce would hold Young Henry *k*, „ II ii 32
for any rough sea Blown by the breath of *k's*. „ II ii 108
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Ay, ay! the *K* humbles himself enough. „ II ii 184
suppress God's honour for the sake Of any *k* „ II ii 221
we grant the Church *K* over this world's *k's*, yet, my good lord, We that are *k's* are something in this world, „ II ii 243
who hath withstood two *K's* to their faces for the honour of God. „ II ii 276
I thank you, sons; when *k's* but hold by crowns, The crowd that hungers for a crown in Heaven Is my true *k*. „ II ii 280
Thy true *K* bad thee be A fisher of men; „ II ii 285
I am too like the *K* here; „ II ii 288
But the *K* hath bought half the College of Redhats. „ II ii 373
shakes at mortal *k's*—her vacillation, Avarice, craft— „ II ii 405
The *K* had had no power except for Rome. 'Tis not the *K* who is guilty of mine exile, „ II ii 412
Deny not thou God's honour for a *k*. The *K* looks troubled. „ II ii 424
being ever duteous to the *K*, „ II ii 464
I am the *K*, his father, And I will look to it. „ III i 26
and I ha' seen the *K* once at Oxford, and he's as like the *K* „ III i 163
thought at first it was the *K*, only you know the *K's* married, „ III i 166
I thought if it were the *K's* brother he had a better bride than the *K*, „ III i 173
Myself confused with parting from the *K*. „ III i 238
Have track'd the *K* to this dark inland wood; „ III ii 3
Our woodland Circe that hath witch'd the *K*? „ III ii 33
The *K* keeps his forest head of game here, „ III ii 37
let the *K's* fine game look to itself. „ III ii 44
There is the *K* talking with Walter Map? „ III iii 22
K at last is fairly scared by this cloud—this interdict. I have been more for the *K* than the Church in this matter— „ III iii 63
He thought less of two *k's* than of one Roger the *k* of the occasion. „ III iii 90
like the Greek *k* when his daughter was sacrificed, „ III iii 104
K would act servitor and hand a dish to his son; „ III iii 138
part royal, for *K* and kingling both laughed, „ III iii 157
if Thomas have not flung himself at the *K's* feet. „ III iii 169
Ay, *K*! for in thy kingdom, as thou knowest, The spouse of the Great *K*, thy *K*, hath fallen— „ III iii 173
ere Pope or *K* Had come between us! „ III iii 267
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You wrong the *K*: he meant what he said to-day. „ III iii 299
K hath many more wolves than he can tame „ III iii 321
if it suit their purpose to howl for the *K*, „ III iii 324
Farewell. I must follow the *K*. „ III iii 330
Did the *K* Speak of the customs? „ III iii 332
The *K's* not like to die for that which dies; „ III iii 338
I am mine own self Of and belonging to the *K*. The *K* Hath divers ofs and ons, ofs and belongings, „ IV ii 30
The *K* shall never hear of me again, „ IV ii 102
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King (*continued*) Has wheedled it off the *K's* neck to her own. *Becket* IV ii 201
We thought to scare this minion of the *K* Back from her churchless commerce with the *K* „ IV ii 331
The *K* himself, for love of his own sons, „ IV ii 344
You have lost The ear of the *K*. „ IV ii 355
The world hath trick'd her—that's the *K*; „ IV ii 376
K plucks out their eyes Who anger him, „ IV ii 405
Madam, I am as much man as the *k*. Madam, I fear Church-censures like your *K*. „ IV ii 433
we will to France and be Beforehand with the *K*, „ IV ii 455
Before you made him *k*. But Becket ever moves against a *k*. „ V i 24
The Church is all—the crime to be a *k*. „ V i 27
one half, but half-alive, Cries to the *K*. „ V i 65
The brideless Becket is thy *k* and mine: „ V i 108
I dream'd I was the consort of a *k*, „ V i 144
What made the *K* cry out so furiously? „ V i 220
he did his best To break the barons, and now braves the *K*. *Eleanor*. Strike, then, at once, the *K* would have him— „ V i 236
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Can the *K* de-anathematise this York? „ V ii 10
Thou hast waged God's war against the *K*; „ V ii 47
That thou wouldst ex-communicate the *K*. „ V ii 91
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Cried out against the cruelty of the *K*. I said it was the *K's* courts, not the *K*; „ V ii 113
and she wish'd The Church were *k*: „ V ii 118
when I was Chancellor to the *K*, I fear I was as cruel as the *K*. „ V ii 123
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Liker the *K*. *Becket*. No, daughter. *Rosamund*. Ay, but wait Till his nose rises; he will be very *k*. *Becket*. Ev'n so: but think not of the *K*: „ V ii 181
breathe one prayer for my liege-lord the *K*, „ V ii 192
we bring a message from the *K* Beyond the water; „ V ii 302
The *K* condemns your excommunicating— „ V ii 317
Now, sirs, the *K's* commands! *Fitzurse*. The *K* beyond the water, thro' our voices, Commands you to be dutiful and leal To your young *K* on this side of the water, „ V ii 322
broken Your bond of peace, your treaty with the *K*— „ V ii 351
K commands you to absolve the bishops „ V ii 375
The *K* commands you. We are all *K's* men. „ V ii 383
K's men at least should know That their own *K* „ V ii 386
What! dare you charge the *K* with treachery? „ V ii 397
He makes the *K* a traitor, me a liar. „ V ii 415
If this be so, complain to your young *K*, „ V ii 449
I ask no leave of *K*, or mortal man, „ V ii 458
Give to the *K* the things that are the *K's*, „ V ii 461
Blared from the heights of all the thrones of her *k's*, „ V ii 490
That goes against our fealty to the *K*. „ V ii 508
I go to meet my *K*! *Grim*. To meet the *K*? „ V ii 620
As you would force a *k* from being crown'd. „ V iii 25
Here, here, *K's* men! „ V iii 102
Where is this treble traitor to the *K*? „ V iii 108
No traitor to the *K*, but Priest of God, „ V iii 112
The Pope, the *K*, will curse you— „ V iii 182
and throne One *k* above them all, *The Cup* I i 93
The *k*, the crown! their talk in Rome? „ I i 98
We have had our leagues of old with Eastern *k's*. „ I ii 102
There then I rest, Rome's tributary *k*. „ I iii 156
This very day the Romans crown him *k* „ II 64
—and blast the *k* and me, „ II 152
Lay down the Lydian carpets for the *k*. The *k* should pace on purple to his bride, „ II 188
And music there to greet my lord the *k*. „ II 192
Hail, *K*! *Synorix*. Hail, Queen! „ II 219
speak I now too mightily, being *K* And happy! „ II 238
Foam over all the fleeted wealth of *k's* And peoples, „ II 289
Words are not always what they seem, my *K*. „ II 329
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King (*continued*) Synorix, first *K*, Camma, first Queen o' the Realm, *The Cup* II 440
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He would grapple with a lion like the *K*, *Foresters* I i 186
We will be beggar'd then and be true to the *K*. „ I i 202
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the *K*, thy god-father, gave it thee when a baby. „ I i 285
I would break through them all, like the *K* of England. „ I i 326
Now that the sum our *K* is gone, „ I ii 83
For be he dead, then John may be our *K*. „ I ii 99
I may not hate the *K* For aught I know, „ I ii 115
I think they will be mightier than the *k*. „ I ii 120
I trust he brings us news of the *K's* coming. „ I iii 53
by force and arms hath trespassed against the *k* in divers manners, „ I iii 63
The London folkmote Has made him all but *k*, „ I iii 81
Traitors are rarely bred Save under traitor *k's*. Our vice-king John, True *k* of vice— „ II i 81
Hath made *me k* of all the discontent Of England „ II i 87
Sheriff had taken all our goods for the *K* without paying, „ II i 191
when the Sheriff took my little horse for the *K* without paying for it— „ II i 301
given my whole body to the *K* had *he* asked for it, „ II i 306
I ha' served the *K* living, says she, and let me serve him dead, „ II i 310
He was the *k* o' the wood. „ II i 321
Jealousy, jealousy of the *k*. „ II ii 141
We never robb'd one friend of the true *K*. „ III 158
Our Robin, *K* o' the woods, „ III 344
Robin, the people's friend, the *K* o' the woods ! „ III 347
We care so much for a *K* ; (repeat) *Foresters* III 429, 443
The ruler of an hour, but lawful *K*, *Foresters* IV 47
if these knaves should know me for their *K* ? „ IV 134
Great woodland *k*, I know not quarterstaff. *Little John*. A fine ! a fine ! He hath called plain Robin a *k*. „ IV 215
did ye not call me *k* in your song ? „ IV 220
Is that to be a *k* ? If the *k* and the law work injustice, is not he that goes against the *k* and the law the true *k* in the sight of the *K* of *k's* ? Thou art the *k* of the forest, and I would thou wert the *k* of the land. „ IV 228
We had it i' the Red *K's* time, „ IV 303
for I must hence upon The *K's* affair. „ IV 342
Richard's the *k* of courtesy, „ IV 362
and call it courtesy, For he's a *k*. „ IV 368
Richard, again, is *k* over a realm He hardly knows, and Robin *k* of Sherwood, „ IV 387
if the land Were ruleable by tongue, thou shouldst be *k*. And yet thou know'st how little of thy *k* ! „ IV 400
free the tomb-place of the *K* Of all the world ? „ IV 409
You, Prince, our *k* to come— „ IV 696
Woe to that land shall own thee for her *k* ! „ IV 760
It is the *K* Who bears all down. „ IV 783
If thou be *k*, Be not a fool ! „ IV 789
fighting underhand unholy wars Against your lawful *k*. „ IV 822
Thou art happier than thy *k*. Put him in chains. „ IV 838
You both are utter traitors to your *k*. „ IV 844
Was justice dead because the *K* was dead ? „ IV 848
on the faith and honour of a *k* The land is his again. „ IV 852
God save the *K* ! „ IV 857
The *K* forbad it. True, my liege. *King Richard*. How if the *K* command it ? „ IV 865
if the *K* forbid thy marrying With Robin, „ IV 874
My *k*, I am but the echo of the lips of love. „ IV 891
But will the *K*, then, judge us all unheard ? „ IV 896
If the *K* Condemn us without trial, men will call him An Eastern tyrant, not an English *k*. „ IV 901
Beware, O *K*, the vengeance of the Church. „ IV 913
Keep silence, bully friar, before the *K*. *Friar Tuck*. If a cat may look at a *k*, may not a friar speak to one ? „ IV 920
He is but hedge-priest, Sir *K*. „ IV 931
The *k's* good health in ale and Malvoisie. „ IV 968
To celebrate this advent of our *K* ! „ IV 1048
And we must hence to the *K's* court. „ IV 1050

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Now the *K* is home again, and nevermore to roam again, Now the *K* is home again, the *K* will have his own again, „ IV 1103
Kingcup Daisies grow again, *K's* blow again, *Queen Mary* III v 90
Kingdom your Grace And *k* will be suck'd into the war, „ I v 257
Not for myself, but for the *k*— „ III i 455
make Both of us happy—ay, the *K* too. „ III ii 188
The bond between the *k's* be dissolved ; „ III iii 76
A secular *k* is but as the body Lacking a soul ; „ IV i 32
The Holy Father in a secular *k* Is as the soul „ IV i 34
thine earldom, Tostig, hath been a *k*. *Harold* I i 304
The *k's* of this world began with little, „ IV i 42
He gave him all the *k's* of the West. „ V i 24
If the king fall, may not the *k* fall ? „ V i 123
The king is slain, the *k* overthrown ! „ V ii 16
the business Of thy whole *k* waits me : *Becket, Pro.* 278
it was but the sacrifice of a *k* to his son, a smaller matter ; „ III iii 107
in thy *k*, as thou knowest, The spouse of the Great King, „ III iii 173
Why, John, my *k* is not of this world. „ V ii 18
Kinghood Your father was a man Of such colossal *k*, *Queen Mary* IV i 101
Kingless While thou and others in our *k* realms Were fighting *Foresters* IV 819
Kinglier which will make My kingship *k* to me *Harold* III ii 44
Kingliest The *k* Abbey in all Christian lands, „ III i 204
Kinglike does your gracious Queen entreat you *k* ? *Queen Mary* I iii 110
Most goodly, *K* and an Emperor's son,— „ I v 2
Here comes the would-be what I will be . . . *k* . . . *Harold* II ii 139
More *k* he than like to prove a king. „ II ii 142
hath *k* fought and fallen, His birthday, too. „ V ii 124
But *k* fought the proud archbishop,— *Becket* IV ii 438
—*k* Defied the Pope, and, like his kingly sires, „ IV ii 439
Kingling—you could not see the King for the *k's*. „ *Pro.* 453
part royal, for King and *k* both laughed, „ III iii 157
Kingly God change the pebble which his *k* foot First presses *Queen Mary* I v 369
made us lower our *k* flag To yours of England. „ V i 59
I trust the *k* touch that cures the evil May serve *Harold* I i 151
he would give his *k* voice To me as his successor. „ II ii 588
Nor *k* priest, nor priestly king to cross Their billings „ III ii 93
Ay, but thou art not *k*, only grandson To Wolfnoth, „ IV i 68
Had in him *k* thoughts—a king of men, „ IV i 83
despite his *k* promise given To our own self of pardon, *Becket* II ii 431
Nay, can I send her hence Without his *k* leave ? „ III i 220
and, like his *k* sires, The Normans, „ IV ii 440
that stale Church-bond which link'd me with him To bear him *k* sons. „ IV ii 449
King-parliament So your *k-p* suffer him to land, *Queen Mary* I v 365
Kingship to break down all *k* and queenship, „ V iv 48
which will make My *k* kinglier to me *Harold* III ii 44
I should beat Thy *k* as my bishop hath beaten it. *Henry*. Hell take thy bishop then, and my *k* too ! *Becket, Pro.* 91
Queen should play his *k* against thine ! „ *Pro.* 236
King Henry sware That, saving his King's *k*, „ I iii 28
mother Would make him play his *k* against mine. „ II ii 11
Kingston (adj.) we must round By *K* Bridge, *Queen Mary* II iii 48
Kingston (s) Be happy, I am your friend. To *K*, forward ! „ II iii 124
Kinsman They blinded my young *k*, Alfred— *Harold* II ii 511
Kiss (s) *k'es* of all kind of womankind In Flanders, „ I ii 113
The *k* that charms thine eyelids into sleep, „ I ii 139
Shall see the dewy *k* of dawn no more „ II ii 331
and command That *k* my due when subject, „ III ii 42
There might be more than brother in my *k*, „ III ii 84
For there was more than sister in my *k*, „ V ii 6
link rusts with the breath of the first after-marriage *k*, *Becket, Pro.* 362
thy *k*—Sacred ! I'll kiss it too. „ II i 184
To-day I almost fear'd your *k* was colder— „ III i 18
K in the bower, Tit on the tree ! „ III i 104
save King Henry gave thee first the *k* of peace. „ III iii 253
I sware I would not give the *k* of peace, „ III iii 259
happy home-return and the King's *k* of peace in Kent. „ III iii 328
First *k*. There then. You talk almost as if it *The Cup* I ii 421
by this true *k*, *you* are the first I ever *Prom. of May* III 647

Kiss (s) (*continued*) She gave a weeping *k* to the Earl, And the maid a *k* to the man. *Foresters* I i 20
She gave a weeping *k* to the Earl, The maid a *k* to the man. „ I i 119
shall I give her the first *k*? O sweet Kate, my first love, the first *k*, the first *k*! „ I i 126
I came to give thee the first *k*, and thou hast given it me. „ I i 132
does it matter so much if the maid give the first *k*? *Little John.* I cannot tell, but I had sooner have given thee the first *k*. „ I i 136
now thou hast given me the man's *k*, let me give thee the maid's. „ I i 143
may the maid give the first *k*? „ I i 173
and is flustered by a girl's *k*. „ I i 186
You shall give me the first *k*. „ I ii 228
In *k'es*. *Kate.* You, how dare you mention *k'es*? „ II i 126
Take thou this light *k* for thy clumsy word. „ III 134
I Embrace thee with the *k'es* of the soul. „ III 143

Kiss (verb) *K* me would you? with my hands Milking the cow? *Queen Mary* III v 87
Come, Robin, Robin, Come and *k* me now; „ III v 100
Come behind and *k* me milking the cow! „ III v 105
To *k* and cuff among the birds and flowers— „ III v 258
K me—thou art not A holy sister yet, *Harold* III ii 80
thy kiss—Sacred! I'll *k* it too. *Becket* II i 185
K me, little one, Nobody near! „ III i 100
Sinnatus, *k* me now. *The Cup* I ii 419
and *k* me This beautiful May-morning. *Prom. of May* I 564
I *k* it as a prelude to that privilege „ II 528
Now if she *k* him, I will have his head. *Foresters* I ii 146
Is it made up? Will you *k* me? „ I ii 226
I thought I saw thee clasp and *k* a man „ II ii 72
Thou see me clasp and *k* a man indeed. „ II ii 76
Fancied he saw thee clasp and *k* a man. „ III 23
K me again. *Marian.* Robin, I will not *k* thee, „ III 136
K him, Sir Richard—*k* him, my sweet Marian. „ IV 1003
K and congratulate me, my good Kate. „ IV 1033
I have seen thee clasp and *k* a man indeed, „ IV 1035
Well then, who *k'es* first? *Little John.* *K* both together. „ IV 1040

Kiss'd *k* not her alone, but all the ladies *Queen Mary* I i 80
you came and *k* me milking the cow. (repeat) „ III v 91, 98
K me well I vow; „ III v 93
You *k* me there For the first time. *The Cup* I ii 417
should have told us how the man first *k* the maid. *Foresters* I i 123

Kissin' 'er an' the owd man they fell a *k* o' one another *Prom. of May* I 21

Kissing *See* **A-bussin', Kissin'**

Kite (a toy) You fly your thoughts like *k's*. *Queen Mary* I v 390

Kite (bird) And the stock-dove coo'd, till a *k* dropt down, *Prom. of May* I 55
To the bleak church doors, like *k's* upon a barn. *Harold* IV iii 37

Kith Let *k* and kin stand close as our shield-wall, „ I i 398

Knave Shout, *k's*! *Queen Mary* I i 9
Say for ten thousand ten—and pothouse *k's*, „ II i 70
K, wilt thou wear thy cap before the Queen? „ III i 236
Thy name, thou *k*? *Man.* I am nobody, my Lord. „ III i 246
God's passion! *k*, thy name? „ III i 249
K, thou shalt lose thine ears and find thy tongue, „ III i 255
God's passion! do you know the *k* that painted it? „ III i 264
What hast thou shouted, *k*? „ III i 293
K, there be two. There be both King and Queen, „ III i 295
Must it be so, my Lord? *Gardiner.* Ay, *k*. „ III i 308
Where, *k*, where? *Man.* Sign of the Talbot. „ III i 318
The *k's* are easily cow'd. „ III i 329
K, hast thou let thy prisoner scape? *Harold* II ii 672
Woe *k* to thy familiar and to thee! „ II ii 679
To be honest is to set all *k's* against thee. *Becket* I iii 572
Come, you filthy *k's*, let us pass. „ I iv 203
K, there is a lot of wild fellows in Sherwood Forest *Foresters* I ii 72
Sit there, *k's*, till the captain call for you. „ III 219
I know them arrant *k's* in Nottingham. „ III 301
Louder, louder, ye *k's*. „ III 396
mark'd if those two *k's* from York be coming? „ IV 112
if these *k's* should know me for their King? „ IV 133

Knaw (know I *k's* nowt o' what foälks says, an' I caäres nowt neither. Foälks doesn't hallus *k* thessens; *Prom. of May* I 26
hallus a-fobbing ma off, tho' ye *k's* I love ye. „ I 108
Squire Edgar as ha' coomed among us—the Lord *k's* how— „ I 111
tha 'e *k's* I was hallus ageän heving schoolmaster i' the parish! „ I 186
What dost a *k* o' this Mr. Hedgar as be a-lodgin' wi' ye? „ I 199
and I *k's* what men be, and what masters be, „ I 328
—ye all *k's* the ten-aäcre— „ I 367
Noä; I *k's* a deäl better now. „ II 26
doänt tha *k* he be sweet upo' Dora Steer, „ II 160
k's the back on 'im—drest like a gentleman, „ II 578
fur I haätes 'im afoor I *k's* what 'e be. „ II 585
I'll maäke her *k*! (repeat) „ II 608
dosta *k* this paäper? Ye dropt it upo' the road. „ II 687
dosta *k* what tha meäns wi' by-and-by? „ II 690
thou hesn't naw business 'ere wi' *my* Dora, as I *k's* on, „ II 736

Knaw'd (knew) *k* better nor to cast her sister's misfortin inter 'er teeth „ II 126
Fur boäth on 'em *k* as well as mysen „ II 313
she niver *k* 'is faäce when 'e wur 'ere afoor; „ II 606
I *k* 'im when I seed 'im ageän an I telled feyther on 'im. „ III 121
I beänt sa sewer o' that, fur Sally *k* 'im; „ III 147

Knaw'd (known) fur they be *k* as far as Littlechester. „ I 213

Kneaded household dough was *k* up with blood; *Becket* I iii 351

Knee (*See also* **Kneeä**) fray'd i' the *k's*, and out at elbow, *Queen Mary* I i 51
Cast myself down upon my *k's* before them, „ I v 562
we'll pray for you all on our bended *k's*. „ II iii 109
on our *k's*, we pray you to kill the Queen „ II iii 114
pray for you on our bended *k's* till our lives' end. „ II iii 122
round his *k*, misplaced, Our English Garter, „ III i 82
gray rogue, Gardiner, Went on his *k's*, „ III v 166
I thus implore you, low upon my *k's*, „ IV i 64
I would dandle you upon my *k* At lisping-age. „ V ii 142
With both her *k's* drawn upward to her chin. „ V ii 391
bind a score All in one faggot, snap it over *k*, *Harold* IV i 58
This old Wulfnoth Would take me on his *k's* „ IV i 72
—brave Gurth, one gash from brow to *k*! „ V ii 71
been on my *k's* every day for these half-dozen years *The Falcon* 184
I seed tha a-limpin' up just now wi' the roomatics i' the *k*. *Prom. of May* I 385
I läame't my *k* last night running arter a thief. „ I 387
look at our suits, out at *k*, out at elbow. *Foresters* I i 33
I fall before thee, clasp Thy *k's*. „ II i 600

Kneeä (knee) fell ageän coalscuttle and my *k* gev waäy *Prom. of May* I 404

Kneel prelates *k* to you.— *Queen Mary* I iv 83
And worse than all, you had to *k* to *me*; „ IV ii 134
good King *K's* mumbling some old bone— *Harold* II ii 469
I *k* to thee—be friends with him again. *Becket* II i 317
K to thy lord Fitzurse; Crouch even „ IV ii 221
I *k* once more to be forgiven. *Foresters* II i 667
he *k's*! he has anger'd the foul witch, „ II i 669

Kneeling Behold thy father *k* to thee, Becket. *Becket* I iii 252
Can I fancy him *k* with me, and uttering the same prayer; *Prom. of May* III 180

Knelt *k* And blubber'd like a lad, *Queen Mary* III i 149
Then *k* and said the Miserere Mei— „ III i 390
I mean the houses *k* Before the Legate. „ III iii 257

Knew (*See also* **Knaw'd**) I *k* they would not do me any wrong, „ I iii 100
if I either thought or *k* This marriage „ II ii 226
Seventeen—and *k* eight languages— „ III i 358
she thought they *k* the laws. But for herself, she *k* but little law, „ III i 380
Who *k* it from the first. „ III vi 114
O if I *k* you felt this parting, Philip, As I do! „ III vi 251
if you *k* him As I do, ever gentle, and so gracious, „ IV i 155
Against the truth I *k* within my heart, „ IV iii 241
I *k* it would be so. „ IV iii 252
The kindliest man I ever *k*; „ IV iii 421

Knew (*continued*) I *k* it, cousin, But held from you all papers — *Queen Mary* v ii 44
What then, he *k* I was no Lutheran. — „ v ii 78
I thought you *k* me better. — „ v ii 186
Too young ! And never *k* a Philip. — „ v ii 361
She *k* me, and acknowledged me her heir, — „ v v 255
I *k* thy purpose ; he and Wulfnoth never Have met, — *Harold* II ii 84
I never *k* thee check thy will for ought — „ II ii 120
Far as he *k* in this poor world of ours— — „ II ii 363
He *k* not whom he sware by. — „ III i 256
I know He *k* not, but those heavenly ears have heard, — „ III i 258
Stigand believed he *k* not what he spake. — „ III ii 61
I *k* him brave : he loved his land : — „ IV i 201
I smote him suddenly, I *k* not what I did. — „ IV ii 43
by whom I *k* not that I sware,—not for myself— — „ V i 305
Call not for help from me. I *k* him not. — „ V ii 54
Since I *k* battle, And that was from my boyhood, — „ V ii 174
I *k* thy father ; he would be mine age Had he lived now ; — *Becket* I iii 249
Thought that I *k* him, err'd thro' love of him, — „ I iii 440
And I, that *k* mine own infirmity, — „ I iii 696
something was said to me I *k* not what. — „ II i 61
I never *k* an honest woman that could make songs, — „ III i 182
I never saw any such, Never *k* any such, — „ IV ii 127
Your Becket *k* the secret of your bower. — „ V i 177
I think our Abbess *k* it and allow'd it. — „ V ii 95
They *k* he loved me. — „ V ii 453
wrong'd Without there, *k* thee with Antonius. — *The Cup* I ii 320
One of the men there *k* him. — „ I ii 341
He *k* not at the moment who had fasten'd — „ II 49
but he *k* I meant to marry him. — *The Falcon* 51
if She *k* the giver ; but I bound the seller — „ 72
I *k* it would come to this. (repeat) — „ 156, 174
I always *k* it would come to this ! (repeat) — „ 158, 175
You *k* Eva, then ? — *Prom. of May* II 367
Surely I loved Eva More than I *k* ! — „ II 644
She *k* me from the first, she juggled with me, — „ III 687
Much, the miller's son, I *k* thy father : — *Foresters* I iii 146
So hollowly we *k* not which was which. — „ II i 260
far as we *k*, We never robb'd one friend — „ III 156
Knife Hast thou a *k* ? — *Queen Mary* V v 164
callous with a constant stripe, Unwoundable. The *k* ! — „ V v 173
Becket, beware of the *k* ! — *Becket* I iv 133
As at this loveless *k* that stirs the riot, — „ IV ii 191
kill, with *k* or venom One of his slanderous harlots ? — „ IV ii 409
And my *k* there—and blast the king and me, — *The Cup* II 152
He drove his *k* into the heart of the deer, — *Foresters* IV 541
Knife-edge crawl over *k-e* flint Barefoot, — *Becket* II i 272
Knight Call him a *K*, That, with an ass's, — *Queen Mary* I iii 168
They have taken away the toy thou gavest me, The Norman *k*. — *Harold* II ii 107
thou shalt have another Norman *k* ! — „ II ii 114
range of *k's* Sit, each a statue on his horse, — „ V i 524
I led seven hundred *k's* and fought his wars. — *Becket* I iii 638
But I that threw the mightiest *k* of France, — „ I iii 746
K's, bishops, earls, this London spawn— — „ II ii 143
Monks, *k's*, five hundred, that were there and heard. — „ V ii 406
the *k's* are arming in the garden Beneath the sycamore. — „ V ii 569
A score of *k's* all arm'd with swords and axes— — „ V iii 71
O God, O noble *k's*, O sacrilege ! — „ V iii 178
Did two *k's* pass ? — *Foresters* II i 230
Take thou mine arm. Who art thou, gallant *k* ? — „ II i 440
Seize on the *k* ! wrench his sword from him ! — „ II i 676
we saw thee cowering to a *k* And thought thou wert bewitch'd. — „ II i 683
K, your good father had his draught of wine — „ II ii 1
No, no, false *k*, thou canst not hide thyself — „ II ii 23
Quick with thy sword ! the yoeman braves the *k*. — „ II ii 31
Art thou a *k* ? — „ IV 116
How much is it, Robin, for a *k* ? — „ IV 152
He hath got it from the bottle, noble *k*. — „ IV 237
Shall I undertake The *k* at quarterstaff, — „ IV 248
Thou seest, Sir *K*, our friar is so holy — „ IV 279
Hail, *k*, and help us. — „ IV 765
Knit ere two souls be *k* for life and death, — *The Cup* II 359

Knock *K* off his cap there, some of you about him ! — *Queen Mary* III i 241
K, and it shall be open'd. — *Becket* V iii 64
it be i' *my* natur to *k* 'im o' the 'eäd now ; — *Prom. of May* I 288
K again ! *k* again ! — *Foresters* II i 212
Knock'd How oft hath Peter *k* at Mary's gate ! — *Queen Mary* III ii 63
Knot And here a *k* of ruffians all in rags, — „ II ii 66
thro' this common *k* and bond of love, — „ II ii 198
Know (*See also* **Knaw**) thou shouldst *k*, for thou art as white as three Christmasses. — „ I i 29
I *k* not if you *k*. — „ I i 101
child by child, you *k*, Were momentary sparkles — „ I ii 72
I *k* it, my good Lord. — „ I ii 92
and then, who *k's*— — „ I iv 25
Why do you ask ? you *k* it. — „ I iv 35
You *k* to flatter ladies. — „ I iv 98
You *k* your Latin—quiet as a dead body. — „ I iv 181
You do right well. I do not care to *k* ; — „ I iv 189
because they *k* him The last White Rose, — „ I iv 206
I do but bring the message, *k* no more. — „ I iv 229
I am of sovereign nature, that I *k*, — „ I iv 258
yet I *k* well, Your people, and I go with them so far, — „ I v 186
Ay, Simon Renard *k's* it. — „ I v 218
I *k* it a scandal. — „ I v 229
I *k* not wherefore—some mischance of flood, — „ I v 353
Yet I *k* the Prince, — „ I v 364
The text—Your Highness *k's* it, — „ I v 451
you should *k* that whether A wind be warm or cold, — „ I v 619
Song flies you *k* For ages. — „ II i 81
You *k* I *k* all this. — „ II i 120
Gardiner *k's*, but the Council are all at odds, — „ II i 138
I *k* Spain. I have been there with my father ; — „ II i 166
and the beds I *k*. I hate Spain. — „ II i 185
ye *k*, my masters, that wherever Spain hath ruled — „ II i 205
You *k* that after The Captain Brett, — „ II ii 25
K too what Wyatt said. — „ II ii 35
I *k* it. What do and say Your Council at this hour ? — „ II ii 45
waters of the fen they *k* not Which way to flow. — „ II ii 52
at once may *k* The wherefore of this coming, — „ II ii 137
To tell you what indeed ye see and *k*, — „ II ii 144
Now what I am ye *k* right well—your Queen ; — „ II ii 162
Ye *k* my father was the rightful heir — „ II ii 170
I *k* you loyal. — „ II ii 271
Who *k's* ? the man is proven by the hour. — „ II ii 363
' Who *k's* ? ' I am for England. But who *k's*, That *k's* — „ II ii 411
I *k* not my letters ; the old priests taught me nothing. — „ II iii 57
we *k* that ye be come to kill the Queen, — „ II iii 107
he is King, you *k*, the King of Naples. — „ III i 73
studded with great emeralds, Rubies, I *k* not what. — „ III i 86
I *k* some lusty fellows there in France. — „ III i 128
I *k* a set of exiles over there, — „ III i 155
God's passion ! do you *k* the knave that painted it ? — „ III i 264
there's the face coming on here of one Who *k's* me. — „ III i 472
I *k* that she was ever sweet to me. — „ III ii 228
—all times for aught I *k*. — „ III iv 67
for you *k* Right well that you yourself — „ III iv 224
He *k's* not where he stands, — „ III iv 420
Nay, I *k* They hunt my blood. — „ III v 77
You *k* I never come till I be call'd. — „ IV v 215
Best wisdom is to *k* the worst at once. — „ IV v 220
I *k* that these are breeding A fierce resolve — „ IV vi 30
Simon Renard *K's* me too well to speak — „ III vi 126
but, my Lord, you *k* what Virgil sings, — „ III vi 133
you *k* my father, Retiring into cloistral solitude — „ III vi 208
Not sued for that—he *k's* it were in vain. — „ IV i 13
I *k* not if he did ; — „ IV i 128
your Highness *k's* The saying, ' Martyr's blood— — „ IV i 145
You *k* that you recanted all you said — „ IV iii 261
Of recantation yield again, who *k's* ? — „ IV iii 315
I *k* them heretics, but right English ones. — „ IV iii 344
but I do *k* ez Pwoaps and vires be bad things ; — „ IV iii 500
Peters, you *k* me Catholic, but English. — „ IV iii 566
K's where he nested—ever comes again. — „ V i 26
and you *k* The crown is poor. — „ V i 169
Elizabeth—To Philibert of Savoy, as you *k*, We meant to wed her ; — „ V i 247

Know (*continued*) but I *k* it of old, he hates me too; *Queen Mary* v ii 60
Your Highness *k's* that in pursuing heresy „ v ii 96
They *k* nothing; They burn for nothing. „ v ii 113
who said that? I *k* not—true enough! „ v ii 208
Our drooping Queen should *k*! „ v ii 457
and you *k* me strong of arm; „ v ii 469
light enough, God *k's*, And mixt with Wyatt's rising— „ v ii 478
And tell him that I *k* he comes no more. Tell him at last I *k* his love is dead, „ v ii 589
My King would *k* if you be fairly served, „ v ii 20
Who *k* my right, and love me, „ v iii 34
God's death, forsooth—you do not *k* King Philip. „ v iii 123
Drugs—but he *k's* they cannot help me— „ v v 60
I took it, tho' I did not *k* I took it, „ v v 97
Who *k's* if Boleyn's daughter be my sister? „ v v 194
Stigand should *k* the purposes of Heaven. *Harold* I i 64
I *k* it, son; I am not thankless: „ I i 215
And Tostig *k's* it; Tostig loves the king. *Harold.* And love should *k*; and—be the king so wise,— „ I i 274
He cannot guess who *k's*. „ I ii 136
Who *k's* I may not dream myself their king! „ I ii 251
we came to *k* Thy valour and thy value, „ II ii 201
did Edward *k* of this? „ II ii 304
I *k* the Norman license— „ II ii 477
Edward not pronounced his heir? *Harold.* Not that I *k*. „ II ii 577
None that I *k* . . . if that but hung „ II ii 599
But hath he done it then? *Harold.* Not that I *k*. „ II ii 612
He is a liar who *k's* I am a liar, „ II ii 667
I *k* your Norman cookery is so spiced, „ II ii 810
Yea, I *k* He knew not, but those heavenly ears „ III i 257
I *k* all Sussex; A good entrenchment for a perilous hour! „ III i 362
Do they? I did not *k* it. „ III ii 106
God help me! I *k* nothing— „ III ii 193
Who *k's* what sows itself among the people? „ IV i 149
who *k* His prowess in the mountains of the West, „ IV i 164
K what thou dost; and we may find for thee, „ IV ii 48
They *k* King Edward's promise and thine — thine. *Harold.* Should they not *k* free England crowns herself? Nor *k* that he nor I had power to promise? Not *k* that Edward cancell'd his own promise? „ V i 45
blurt thy curse among our folk, I *k* not— „ V i 90
Whisper! God's angels only *k* it. Ha! „ V ii 31
I am grieved to *k* as much. *Becket, Pro.* 4
dost thou *k* I am not wedded to her. *Becket.* How should I *k*? „ *Pro.* 72
I love thee and I *k* thee, I *k* thee, „ *Pro.* 95
How shouldst thou *k* that never hast loved one? „ *Pro.* 140
God's eyes! I *k* all that— „ *Pro.* 148
Nay—I *k* not, Thomas. „ *Pro.* 197
I *k* Some three or four good priests „ *Pro.* 290
thou hast kicked down the board. I *k* thee of old. „ *Pro.* 316
The people *k* their Church a tower of strength, „ I i 15
It much imports me I should *k* her name. „ I i 193
let me pass, my lord, for I must *k*. „ I i 206
And *k* the ways of Nature. „ I i 257
Well—you *k*—the minion, Rosamund. „ I ii 36
Shame, wrath, I *k* not what. „ I iii 322
K that when made Archbishop I was freed, „ I iii 707
or in the land of France for aught I *k*. „ I iv 197
my fellows *k* that I am all one scale like a fish. „ I iv 213
cursed My friends at Veselay, I have let them *k*, „ II i 90
—thine! thine! *Rosamund.* I *k* it. „ II i 163
Dost thou *k*, my boy, what it is to be Chancellor of England? „ II i 231
Thine enemy *k's* the secret of my bower. „ II i 264
You are too cold to *k* the fashion of it. „ II ii 126
I would have made Rome *k* she still is Rome— „ II ii 402
Bee mustn't buzz, Whoop—but he *k's*. (repeat) *Becket* III i 99, 241
what's an apple, you *k*, save to a child, *Becket* III i 141
only you *k* the King's married, for King Louis— „ III i 166
most on 'em *k* an honest woman and a lady when they see her, „ III i 179
she kept the seventh commandment better than some I *k* on, „ III i 195

Know (*continued*) known Nothing but him—happy to *k* no more, *Becket* III i 224
Whoop—but he *k's*, Whoop—but he *k's*. „ III i 263
I *k* Thy meaning. „ III iii 18
Hereford, you *k*, crown'd the first Henry. „ III iii 201
Even now—Who *k's*?—I might deliver all things „ III iii 269
Why? *Geoffrey.* Don't *k* why. „ IV i 14
but I don't *k* if I can find the way back again. „ IV i 48
K you not this bower is secret, „ IV ii 21
none shall *k* me; The King shall never hear „ IV ii 100
Who *k's* but that thy lover May plead so pitifully, „ IV ii 215
we *k* you proud of your fine hand, „ IV ii 260
you *k* thro' all this quarrel I still have cleaved „ V i 46
I *k*—could swear—as long as Becket breathes, „ V i 76
and yet You *k* me easily anger'd. „ V i 84
Do you *k* this cross, my liege? „ V i 161
I *k* him; our good John of Salisbury. „ V ii 77
Deal not with things you *k* not. *Rosamund.* I *k* him. „ V ii 133
I *k* not why You call these old things „ V ii 269
I marvel at you—Ye *k* what is between us. „ V ii 500
K you not You have spoken to the peril „ V ii 515
He *k's* the twists and turnings of the place. „ V ii 576
Hugh, I *k* well thou hast but half a heart „ V iii 129
Boy, dost thou *k* the house of Sinnatus? *The Cup* I i 49
You *k* the waterfall That in the summer „ I i 107
She *k's* it? Ha! „ I i 131
Who are with him? I see no face that *k's* me. „ I i 183
k That we Galatians are both Greek and Gaul. „ I i 202
Scarce *k* what she has done. „ I i 135
I *k* of no such wives in all Galatia. „ I i 191
k myself am that Galatian Who sent the cup. „ I i 209
I *k* they mean to torture him to death. I dare not tell him how I came to *k* it; „ I ii 273
I say it to you—you are wiser—Rome *k's* all, But you *k* not the savagery of Rome. „ I ii 286
is there danger? *Camma.* Nay, None that I *k*: „ I ii 442
Will she come to me Now that she *k's* me Synorix? „ I iii 21
I *k* that I am genial, I would be Happy, „ I iii 28
as you *k* The camp is half a league without the city; „ I iii 88
We will let her *k*. „ II 13
the world may *k* You twain are reconciled, „ II 68
It is old, I *k* not How many hundred years. „ II 342
She not *k*? She *k's* There's none such other— *The Falcon* 77
He loves me, and he *k's* I *k* he loves me! „ 245
as your ladyship *k's*, his lordship's own foster-brother, „ 566
You *k*, my lord, I told you I was troubled. „ 676
you *k* the saying—'Better a man without riches, „ 749
let me *k* the boon By granting which, „ 765
You *k* that I can touch The ghittern „ 797
You *k* sick people, More specially sick children, „ 815
I don't *k* why I sing that song; I don't love it. *Prom. of May* I 61
He's been arter Miss Eva, haän't he? *Dora.* Not that I *k*. „ I 123
She *k's* nothing. Man only *k's*, „ I 273
Who *k's* that he had ever dream'd of flying? „ I 654
That's all nonsense, you *k*, such a baby as you are. „ I 784
Perhaps you *k* him? „ II 439
then you would *k* it is not So easy to forgive— „ II 484
has suffer'd More than we *k*. „ II 502
When you shall *k* me better. „ II 529
who came to us three years after you were gone, how should she *k* you? „ III 234
was a mockery, you *k*, for he gave me no address, and there was no word of marriage; „ III 331
for you *k*, my dear, you were always his favourite— „ III 422
Be he deäd? *Dora.* Not that I *k*. „ III 434
He will be sure to *k* you to-morrow. „ III 470
I *k* more fully that *he* can What poor earthworms „ III 634
You *k* her, Eva. *Harold.* Eva! „ III 663
She—she *k's* me—now . . . „ III 686
but now ye *k* why we live so stintedly, *Foresters* I i 76
I *k* not, but he may save the land, „ I i 282
but I *k* not if I will let thee go. „ I i 311
Him that is gone. Who *k's* whither? „ I ii 9
Perfect—who should *k* you for Prince John, „ I ii 20

Know (*continued*) and more goes to make right than I *k* of, *Foresters* I ii 50
Thou art the Earl's confessor and shouldst *k*. „ I ii 55
I may not hate the King For aught I *k*, „ I ii 116
that worship for me which Heaven *k's* I ill deserve— „ I iii 161
Have past away, I *k* not where; „ II i 120
My people are all scattered I *k* not where. „ II i 176
what should you *k* o' the food o' the poor? „ II i 282
If not with thee I *k* not where she is. „ II i 494
What? do I not *k* mine own ring? „ II i 589
Life, life. I *k* not death. „ II i 622
I *k* not, can I trust myself With your brave band? „ II i 703
We *k* all balms and simples of the field „ II ii 11
I *k* I have done amiss, have been a fool. „ II ii 51
Fifty leagues Of woodland hear and *k* my horn, „ III 104
I *k* them arrant knaves in Nottingham. „ III 301
Do me the service to tap it, and thou wilt *k*. „ III 334
If not I have let them *k* Their lives unsafe „ IV 92
if these knaves should *k* me for their King? „ IV 134
but let him *k* our forest laws: „ IV 199
Great woodland king, I *k* not quarterstaff. „ IV 216
I *k* no quarterstaff. „ IV 257
They *k* me. I must not as yet be known. „ IV 336
From whom he *k's* are hypocrites and liars. „ IV 380
Richard, again, is king over a realm He hardly *k's*, „ IV 388
he falls And *k's* no more. „ IV 527
Knowest Thou *k* we had to dodge, or duck, or die; *Queen Mary* III iv 357
Thou *k* I bad my chaplain, „ III vi 73
Thou *k* never woman meant so well, „ V ii 342
Thou *k* I soon go wild. *Harold* I i 297
K thou this? *Harold*. I learn it now. „ II ii 589
Thou *k* I am his cousin, „ II ii 592
And signs on earth! *K* thou Senlac hill? „ III i 361
chances and all churches, And that thou *k*. „ III ii 184
I doubt not but thou *k* Why thou art summon'd. „ IV i 187
O Thou that *k*, let not my strong prayer „ V i 646
K thou this other? „ V ii 98
Thou *k* he was forced to fly to France; *Becket* I iii 204
in thy kingdom, as thou *k*, The spouse of the Great King, „ III iii 174
Thou *k* that the Sheriff of Nottingham loves thee. *Foresters* I i 222
K thou not the Prince? „ IV 683
Knowing (*K* the man) he wrought it ignorantly, *Queen Mary* III i 276
They say, his wife was *k* and abetting. *Harold* II ii 306
Canst thou love me, thou *k* where I love? „ IV i 226
K how much you reverence Holy Church, *Becket* I ii 48
K right well with what a tenderness He loved my son. „ V i 20
k the fame of your hospitality, we ventured in uninvited. *Foresters* I ii 195
Have I the pleasure, friend, of *k* you? *Prom. of May* I 297
k that he *must* have Moved in the iron grooves „ II 265
and *k* as I did That I had shot him thro' the heart, *Foresters* II i 122
Thou art tann'd almost beyond my *k*, brother. „ IV 1016
Knowledge That *k* made him all the carefuller *Harold* III i 340
teach this Rome—from *k* of our people— *The Cup* II 96
Known (*See also* **Knaw'd**) but all things here At court are *k*; *Queen Mary* I iv 58
The prince is *k* in Spain, in Flanders, „ I v 207
(I have *k* a semi-madman in my time So fancy-ridd'n) „ II i 9
it will be *k* that we have moved; „ II i 198
—And I have *k* such women more than one— „ III vi 178
never was it *k* That any man so writing, „ IV iii 46
Council at this present deem it not Expedient to be *k*. „ IV iii 57
The truth of God, which I had proven and *k*. „ IV iii 150
men Have hardly *k* what to believe, „ IV iii 405
Should make the mightiest empire earth has *k*. „ V iii 71
than have *k* there were such devils. *Harold* II i 38
for thou Art *k* a speaker of the truth, „ II ii 517
they follow me—and I must not be *k*. *Becket* I i 183
it may import her all as much Not to be *k*. „ I i 199
'Tis *k* you are midwinter to all women, „ I ii 27
and *k* Nothing but him—happy to know no more, „ III i 223
you are *k* Thro' all the courts of Christendom „ IV ii 324
for how slightly have I *k* myself. *Prom. of May* II 442
but I must not be *k* yet. „ III 224
Shall I be *k*? is my disguise perfect? *Foresters* I ii 18

Known (*continued*) thee however mask'd I should have *k*. *Foresters* II i 650
I must not as yet be *k*. „ IV 338
Know'st thou *k* my claim on England Thro' Edward's *Harold* II ii 12
And yet thou *k* how little of thy king! *Foresters* IV 401
Knut (Canute, the Dane) or English Ironside Who fought with *K*, or *K* *Harold* IV iii 54
Knyvett (adherent of Wyatt) (*See also* **Antony, Antony Knyvett**) Open the window, *K*; *Queen Mary* II i 154
I'll think upon it, *K*. „ II i 240

L

La I would dance too. Fa, *l*, *l*, fa, *l*, *l*. *Foresters* I ii 59
Laäbourer (labourer) fur I wur nobbut a *l*, and now I be a landlord— *Prom. of May* I 329
Laädy (lady) to turn out boäth my darters right down fine *laädies*. „ I 337
and you should sit i' your oän parlour quite like a *l*, „ II 98
plaäy the pianner, if ye liked, all daäy long, like a *l*, „ II 101
likes 'er all the better fur taäkin' me down, like a *l*, „ II 134
Dan Smith's cart hes runned ower a *l* i' the holler laäne, „ II 568
'ow should I see to laäme the *l*, and meä coomin' along pretty sharp an' all? „ III 96
to saäy he's browt some of Miss Eva's roses for the sick *l* to smell on. „ III 347
Laäme't (lamed) I *l* my knee last night running arter a thief. „ I 386
Laäne (lane) Dan Smith's cart hes runned ower a laädy i' the holler *l*, „ II 569
the holler *l* be hallus sa dark i' the arternoon, „ III 92
Laäy (lay) We *l's* out o' the waäy fur gentlefoälk altogither— „ I 210
and doänt *l* my cartwhip athurt 'is shou'ders, „ II 138
Labour (s) And all my lifelong *l* to uphold The primacy —a heretic. *Queen Mary* V ii 70
The more or less of daily *l* done— *Becket* II ii 290
I fear me we have lost our *l*, then. *Foresters* II i 233
Labourer (*See also* **Laäbourer**) all that live By their own hands, the *l*, the poor priest; „ III 165
Labour-in-vain Ingratitude, Injustice, Evil-tongue, *L-i-v*. *Queen Mary* V ii 157
Labyrinthine after that This *l* brickwork maze in maze, *Becket, Pro.* 166
Lacerating If fast and prayer, and *l* scourge— „ I iii 303
Lack (s) My liberality perforce is dead Thro' *l* of means of giving. *The Falcon* 297
The man is able enough—no *l* of wit, *Foresters* I ii 103
'Tis for no *l* of love to you, my lord, But *l* of happiness „ I iii 130
thro' thy *l* of manhood hast betray'd Thy father „ II i 568
Lack (verb) And tell this learned Legate he *l's* zeal. *Queen Mary* III iv 272
Do you *l* any money? „ IV ii 40
I *l* a spiritual soldier, Thomas— *Becket, Pro.* 257
Lacking secular kingdom is but as the body *L* a soul; *Queen Mary* IV i 33
L the love of woman and of child. *Becket* V ii 199
Lacrymas Illorum in *l* Cruor fundatur! *Harold* V i 531
Lacrymation I should say rather, the *l* of a lamentation; *Becket* III iii 167
Lad knelt And blubber'd like a *l*, *Queen Mary* III i 150
but I hear she hath a dropsy, *l*, „ III ii 224
He stood upright, a *l* of twenty-one, „ IV iii 335
Poor *l's*, they see not what the general sees, „ V ii 447
poor *l*! how sick and sad for home! *Harold* II ii 325
lied like a *l* That dreads the pendent scourge, „ II ii 657
and the *l's* and lasses 'ull hev a dance. *Prom. of May* I 428
Eh *l*, if it be thou, I'll Philip tha! „ II 590
l, dosta knaw this paäper?—Ye dropt it upo' the road. „ II 686
Eh, *l*, dosta knaw what tha meäns wi' by-and-by? „ II 690
Eh, *l*, but whether thou be Hedgar, „ II 733
Laden a troop, *L* with booty and with a flag of ours *The Falcon* 612
Lady (*See also* **Laädy**) but all the *ladies* of her following. *Queen Mary* I i 81
Even so, fair *l*. „ I iv 97
You know to flatter *ladies*. „ I iv 98

Lady (*continued*) lily and rose In his youth, and like a *l*. *Queen Mary* I v 21
Our sovereign *L* by King Harry's will; „ II ii 268
Ay, my *L*. When next there comes a missive „ III v 181
Our Spanish *ladies* have none such— „ v iii 46
There must be *ladies* with hair like mine. „ v iii 58
up and down, poor *l*, up and down. „ v v 6
Nay, dearest *L*, see your good physician. „ v v 58
War, my dear *l*! *Harold* I i 22
Mightily, my dear *l*! „ I i 24
War, my dear *l*, War, waste, plague, „ I i 465
told me he would advance me to the service of a great *l*, *Becket* III i 124
but more a woman o' the world than my *l* here, „ III i 143
I am as well-shaped as my *l* here, „ III i 150
for here comes my *l*, and, my *l*, „ III i 153
most on 'em know an honest woman and a *l* when they see her, „ III i 180
and went on and on till I found the light and the *l*, „ IV ii 19
the *l* holds the cleric Lovelier than any soldier, „ V i 193
Your cleric hath your *l*. „ V i 200
O dearest *l*, Think,—torture,—death,— *The Cup* I ii 313
L, I say it with all gentleness, „ I iii 99
happiest, *L*, in my power To make you happy. „ II 239
if we *will* buy diamond necklaces To please our *l*, *The Falcon* 45
Welcome to this poor cottage, my dear *l*. „ 271
L, you bring your light into my cottage „ 283
A *l* that was beautiful as day Sat by me „ 349
wasn't my *l* born with a golden spoon in her ladyship's mouth, „ 401
with my *l's* coming that had so flurried me, „ 492
No, my most honour'd and long-worshipt *l*, „ 714
L, I find you a shrewd bargainer. „ 756
when you lamed the *l* in the hollow lane. *Prom. of May* III 89
marry fine gentlemen, and played at being fine *ladies*? „ III 278
shamed of his poor farmer's daughter among the *ladies* in his drawing-room? „ III 295
Wasn't Miss Vavasour, our schoolmistress at Littlechester, a *l* born? Were not our fellow-pupils all *ladies*? Wasn't dear mother herself at least by one side a *l*? Can't I speak like a *l*; pen a letter like a *l*; talk a little French like a *l*; play a little like a *l*? „ III 298
The sick *l* here might have been asleep. „ III 343
Say that the sick *l* thanks him! „ III 349
Tell him I cannot leave the sick *l* just yet. „ III 353
Tell him that I and the *l* here wish to see him. „ III 414
Sooner or later shamed of her among The *ladies*, „ III 582
The *l* loved the master well, *Foresters* I i 8
The *l* gave a rose to the Earl, (repeat) „ I i 12, 105
The *l* gave her hand to the Earl, (repeat) „ I i 16, 92
part to the shrine of our *L*. „ III 207
I have sworn by our *L* if they come „ IV 96
Our *L's* blessed shrines throughout the land „ IV 1079
Ladylike *L*! Lilylike in her stateliness *Prom. of May* II 620
Laggard Where is this *l* Richard of the Lea? *Foresters* IV 449
Lagoon He caught a chill in the *l's* of Venice, *Queen Mary* V ii 515
Laic *L's* and barons, thro' The random gifts *Becket* I i 157
Laid spousal ring whereof, Not ever to be *l* aside, *Queen Mary* II ii 167
attainder *l* on us By him who sack'd the house of God; „ III iii 194
raise his head, for thou hast *l* it low! *Harold* III i 163
Hath often *l* a cold hand on my heats, *Becket* I i 384
There now, if thou hast not *l* hands upon me! „ I iv 212
I would have *l* mine own life down „ V ii 338
L famine-stricken at the gates of Death— *Prom. of May* III 807
Lain Bonner, who hath *l* so long under bonds for the faith— *Queen Mary* I iii 35
Long have I *l* in prison, yet have heard „ IV iii 210
Where have you *l* in ambush all the morning? *Prom. of May* I 544
Lais With Phryne, Or *L*, or thy Rosamund, *Becket, Pro.* 56
My Rosamund is no *L*, Thomas Becket; „ *Pro.* 57
Laity I am but of the *l*, my Lord Bishop, *Queen Mary* III iv 81
Lake might have flash'd Upon their *l* of Garda, „ III ii 23
Senlac! Sanguelac, The *L* of Blood! *Harold* III i 386
—a *l*, A sea of blood—we are drown'd in blood „ III i 397
call it—Sanguelac, The *l* of blood? „ V i 185

Lake (*continued*) A *l* that dips in William As well as Harold. *Harold* V i 186
Lamb (*See also* **Ewe-lamb**) king Hath given his virgin *l* to Holy Church „ III i 334
Our Church in arms—the *l* the lion— „ V i 441
'Ewe *l*, ewe *l*, I am here by the dam.' *Becket* I iv 171
Lambert there was *L*; Who can foresee himself? *Queen Mary* IV ii 215
Lambeth (adj.) And unto no dead world; but *L* palace, „ III ii 154
Lambeth (s) seen your steps a mile From me and *L*? „ I ii 82
Permit me to withdraw. To *L*? „ III ii 131
Ay, *L* has ousted Cranmer. „ III ii 132
was not meet the heretic swine should live In *L*. „ III ii 136
Lame And further to discourage and lay *l* The plots of France, „ V i 188
The fellow that on a *l* jade came to court, *Becket* V i 246
Lamed (*See also* **Laäme't**) arm; I do believe I *l* his Majesty's *Queen Mary* V ii 471
And *l* and maim'd to dislocation, *Becket* IV ii 266
having his right hand *L* in the battle, *The Falcon* 445
when you *l* the lady in the hollow lane. *Prom. of May* III 89
You see she is *l*, and cannot go down to him. „ III 416
Lamentation I should say rather, the lacrymation of a *l*; *Becket* III iii 167
Lamer And head them with a *l* rhyme of mine, *Queen Mary* II i 29
Lamester How should this old *l* guide us? *Foresters* II i 370
Laming At least mine own is frailer: you are *l* it. *Becket* IV ii 265
Lammas And that's at latter *L*—never perhaps. *Foresters* II ii 86
Lamp loom Across their *l's* of revel, *Harold* II ii 407
Lamplight river, black, slimy, swirling under me in the *l*, *Prom. of May* III 370
Lance for how their *l's* snap and shiver *Harold* V i 585
And push'd our *l's* into Saracen hearts. *Becket* II ii 94
Lanceas Illorum *l* Frange Creator! *Harold* V i 583
Land (s) (*See also* **Church-land**) so this unhappy *l*, long divided in itself, *Queen Mary* I iii 20
red and white, the fashion of our *l*. „ I v 10
And here at *l* among the people! „ I v 383
stir not yet This matter of the Church *l's*. „ I v 409
Confiscate *l's*, goods, money— „ II i 102
I have seen them in their own *l*; „ II i 168
clash alarum as we pass, And pour along the *l*, „ II i 232
Rascal!—this *l* is like a hill of fire, „ III i 321
Feeling my native *l* beneath my foot, „ III ii 47
'Ah, native *l* of mine, Thou art much beholden „ III ii 48
Methinks the good *l* heard me, „ III ii 57
In the reborn salvation of a *l* So noble. „ III iii 182
The ruler of a *l* Is bounden by his power „ III iv 211
You are fresh from brighter *l's*. Retire with me. „ III iv 322
Care more for our brief life in their wet *l*, „ III vi 63
So weary am I of this wet *l* of theirs, „ III vi 106
Draw with your sails from our poor *l*, „ III vi 226
Unhappy *l*! Hard-natured Queen, „ IV iii 423
'll burn the Pwoap out o' this 'ere *l* vor iver and iver. „ IV iii 536
this Henry Stirs up your *l* against you „ V i 131
They will not lay more taxes on a *l* „ V i 167
not the living rock Which guards the *l*. *Harold* I ii 121
get himself wrecked on another man's *l*? „ II i 61
Large lordship there of *l's* and territory. „ II ii 83
In mine own *l* I should have scorn'd the man, „ II ii 505
in thine own *l* in thy father's day „ II ii 510
The kingliest Abbey in all Christian *l's*, „ III i 205
Thou art Tostig's brother, Who wastes the *l*. *Harold.*
This brother comes to save Your *l* from waste; „ IV i 93
I knew him brave: he loved his *l*: „ IV i 201
He looks for *l* among us, he and his. „ IV ii 53
Seven feet of English *l*, or something more, „ IV ii 54
Hath wasted all the *l* at Pevensey— „ IV iii 189
Neighing and roaring as they leapt to *l*— „ IV iii 198
And waste the *l* about thee as thou goest, „ V i 131
to guard the *l* for which He did forswear himself— „ V ii 161
That havock'd all the *l* in Stephen's day. *Becket* I i 242
among you those that hold *L's* reft from Canterbury. „ I iii 141
Many of the crown *l's* to those that helpt him; „ I iii 150
Claim'd some of our crown *l's* for Canterbury— „ I iii 459
With Cain belike, in the *l* of Nod, or in the *l* of France „ I iv 196
voice of the deep as it hollows the cliffs of the *l*. „ II i 4
not half speaking The language of the *l*. „ II i 137

Land (s) (*continued*) from the salt lips of the *l* we two Have track'd *Becket* III ii 2
lord of more *l* Than any crown in Europe, „ V i 29
And wrought his worst against his native *l*, *The Cup* I ii 178
past is like a travell'd *l* now sunk Below the horizon— „ II 230
I never saw The *l* so rich in blossom as this year. *The Falcon* 342
'The *l* belongs to the people!' *Prom. of May* I 140
s'pose my pig's the *l*, and you says it belongs to the parish, „ I 144
violated the whole Tradition of our *l*, „ I 496
Who leaves me i ll his *l* at Littlechester, „ I 511
pacing my new *l's* at Littlechester, „ II 647
We shall have to sell all the *l*, „ III 165
The *l* belonged to the Steers i' the owd times, „ III 450
I have heard the Steers Had *l* in Saxon times; „ III 608
I have *l* now And wealth, and lay both at your feet. „ III 615
not with all your wealth, Your *l*, your life! „ III 796
if they be not paid back at the end of the year, the *l* goes to the Abbot. *Foresters* I i 70
Sir Richard must scrape and scrape till he get to the *l* again. „ I i 79
must be paid in a year and a month, or I lose the *l*. „ I i 269
but he may save the *l*, (repeat) „ I i 283
Well, thou shalt go, but O the *l*! the *l*! „ I i 328
and I shall lose my *l* also. „ I i 339
Or I forfeit my *l* to the Abbot. „ I ii 151
pay My brother all his debt and save the *l*. „ I ii 219
till he join King Richard in the Holy *L*. *Robin.* Going to the Holy *L* to Richard! „ I ii 239
pay his mortgage to his brother, And save the *l*. „ I ii 265
thou art dispossessed of all thy *l's*, goods, and chattels; „ I iii 60
There is no *l* like England (repeat) *Foresters* II i 1, 5, 13, 17
thro' all the forest *l* North to the Tyne: being outlaw'd in a *l* Where law lies dead, *Foresters* II i 88
—if so the *l* may come To Marian, and they rate the *l* fivefold The worth of the mortgage, and who marries her Marries the *l*. „ II i 147
and couldst never pay The mortgage on my *l*. „ II i 454
but my father will not lose his *l*, „ II i 523
He is old and almost mad to keep the *l*. „ II i 529
what sort of man art thou For *l*, not love? Thou wilt inherit the *l*, „ II i 534
betray'd Thy father to the losing of his *l*. „ II i 570
Now he cries 'The *l*! the *l*!' Come to him. „ II ii 7
To a *l* where the fay, „ II ii 180
thou seest the *l* has come between us, „ IV 53
and I would thou wert the king of the *l*. „ IV 233
if the *l* Were ruleable by tongue, „ IV 398
if they were not repaid within a limited time your *l* should be forfeit. „ IV 468
The *l*! the *l*! (repeat) *Foresters* IV 470, 491, 854
one thousand marks, Or else the *l*. *Foresters* IV 475
old Sir Richard might redeem his *l*. He is all for love, he cares not for the *l*. „ IV 488
Out of our treasury to redeem the *l*. „ IV 493
And Sir Richard cannot redeem his *l*. „ IV 565
And we shall keep the *l*. „ IV 637
It seems thy father's *l* is forfeited. „ IV 640
He shall wed thee: The *l* shall still be mine. „ IV 643
I could wish that all the *l* Were plunged „ IV 667
Woe to that *l* shall own thee for her king! „ IV 759
on the faith and honour of a king The *l* is his again. „ IV 853
I am crazed no longer, so I have the *l*. „ IV 856
The gold—my son—my gold, my son, the *l*— „ IV 988
And join'd my banner in the Holy *L*, „ IV 1000
weight of the very *l* itself, Down to the inmost centre. „ IV 1025
Our Lady's blessed shrines throughout the *l* „ IV 1080
Land (verb) So your king-parliament suffer him to *l*, *Queen Mary* I v 366
Landed Are *l* North of Humber, and in a field *Harold* III ii 126
William hath *l*, ha? *Thane.* *L* at Pevensey—I am from Pevensey— „ IV iii 185
Landing Back'd by the power of France, and *l* here, *Queen Mary* III i 448
Landless Specially not this *l* Philibert Of Savoy; „ III v 240
Landlord fur I wur nobbut a laäbourer, and now I be a *l*— *Prom. of May* I 330

Land-surveyor and I taäked 'im fur soom sort of a *l-s*— but a beänt. *Prom. of May* I 204
Lane (*See also* **Läane**) Stand back, keep a clear *l*! *Queen Mary* I i 2
when you lamed the lady in the hollow *l*. *Prom. of May* III 90
Do you still suffer from your fall in the hollow *l*? „ III 241
if met in a black *l* at midnight: *Foresters* III 224
Language Seventeen—and knew eight *l's*— *Queen Mary* III i 359
not half speaking The *l* of the land. *Becket* II i 137
His wickedness is like my wretchedness—Beyond all *l*. *Prom. of May* III 748
Lanker I be *l* than an old horse turned out to die on the common. *Foresters* I i 51
Lap Milk? *Filippo.* Three *l's* for a cat! *The Falcon* 125
Lapse track of the true faith Your *l's* are far seen. *Queen Mary* III iv 95
Lapwing ..ue *l's* lies, says 'here' when they are there. „ III v 124
Larder Come, come, Filippo, what is there in the *l*? *The Falcon* 118
then there is anything in your lordship's *l* at your lordship's service, „ 137
Large Hath he the *l* ability of the Emperor? *Queen Mary* I v 323
Hath he the *l* ability of his father? „ I v 438
They have brought it in *l* measure on themselves. „ IV iii 363
thou thyself shalt have *L* lordship there of lands and territory. *Harold* II ii 83
they both have life In the *l* mouth of England, „ IV iii 74
Without too *l* self-lauding I must hold The sequel „ IV iii 87
Larger Will enter on the *l* golden age; *Prom. of May* I 590
The hope of *l* life hereafter, more Tenfold than under roof. *Foresters* II i 69
Largess Might cast my *l* of it to the crowd! *The Cup* II 224
Lark Spit them like *l's* for aught I care. *Queen Mary* I v 395
The *l* above, the nightingale below, „ II i 52
the *l* sings, the sweet stars come and go, *Harold* II ii 434
l first takes the sunlight on his wing, *The Cup* I iii 43
thou that canst soar Beyond the morning *l*, *The Falcon* 11
and the *l's* 'ud sing i' them daäys, *Prom. of May* I 374
'O happy *l*, that warblest high Above thy lowly nest, „ III 199
while the *l* flies up and touches heaven! *Foresters* I ii 315
When heaven falls, I may light on such a *l*! „ III 13
Could live as happy as the *l's* in heaven, „ III 82
Larn (learn, teach) Wheer did they *l* ye that? *Dora.* In Cumberland, Mr. Dobson. *Prom. of May* I 64
I'll git the book ageän, and *l* mysen the rest, „ III 12
Them be what they *l's* the childer' at school, „ III 39
Larned (learned, taught) 'at I ha' nobbut *l* mysen haäfe on it. „ III 4
Lash (verb) If they prance, Rein in, not *l* them, *Harold* I i 372
Lash (whip) with crimson rowel And streaming *l*. *Queen Mary* III iv 184
Lash'd *l* to death, or lie Famishing in black cells, „ V ii 194
scorn'd the man, Or *l* his rascal back, *Harold* II ii 507
now, perhaps, Fetter'd and *l*, a galley-slave, *Foresters* II i 654
Lashing storm and shower *l* Her casement, *Prom. of May* II 472
Lass Ay, *l*, but when thou be as owd as me „ I 380
Why, *l*, what maäkes tha sa red? „ I 398
and the lads and *l'es* 'ull hev a dance. „ I 428
Last Dear friend, for the *l* time; farewell, and fly. *Queen Mary* I ii 103
because they know him the *l* White Rose, the *l* Plantagenet „ I iv 207
L night I climb'd into the gate-house, Brett, „ II iii 14
Did not his *l* breath Clear Courtenay and the Princess „ III i 134
I have heard She would not take a *l* farewell of him, „ III i 367
Laughs at the *l* red leaf, and Andrew's Day. „ III iii 87
Thou *l* of all the Tudors, come away! With us is peace!' The *l*? It was a dream; „ III v 151
A missive from the Queen: *l* time she wrote, I had like to have lost my life: „ III v 188
L night, I dream'd the faggots were alight, „ IV ii 1
It is the *l*. *Cranmer.* Give it me, then. „ IV ii 64
For death gives life's *l* word a power to live, „ IV iii 161
forasmuch as I have come To the *l* end of life, „ IV iii 218
This *l*—I dare not read it her. „ V ii 183
and I say it For the *l* time perchance, *Harold* I i 176
but *l* night An evil dream that ever came and went— „ I ii 69
Friends, in that *l* inhospitable plunge Our boat hath burst her ribs; „ II i 1
L night King Edward came to me in dreams— (repeat) *Harold* IV i 259, 265

Last (*continued*) Hear me again—for the *l* time. *Harold* v i 8
Then for the *l* time, monk, I ask again „ v i 15
Peace! The king's *l* word—'the arrow!' I shall die— „ v i 266
wherefore now Obey my first and *l* commandment. Go! „ v i 359
Edith, if I, the *l* English King of England— „ v i 384
but our sun in Aquitaine *l's* longer. *Becket, Pro.* 328
The *l* Parthian shaft of a forlorn Cupid at the King's left breast, „ *Pro.* 339
and his *l* words were a commendation of Thomas Becket „ *Pro.* 400
L night I followed a woman in the city here. „ *Pro.* 468
That rang Within my head *l* night, „ I i 71
at *l* tongue-free To blast my realms with excommunication „ II ii 50
nigh at the end of our *l* crust, and that mouldy, „ III i 114
He hath the Pope's *l* letters, and they threaten „ III iii 24
Take thy one chance; Catch at the *l* straw. „ IV ii 221
Let this be thy *l* trespass. „ V ii 165
King closed with me *l* July That I should pass the censures of the Church „ V ii 388
Shall not Heaven be served Tho' earth's *l* earthquake clash'd the minster-bells, „ V iii 41
I need not fear the crowd that hunted me Across the woods, *l* night. *The Cup* I iii 17
He entreats you now For your *l* answer. „ II 46
O would it were His third *l* apoplexy! „ II 172
I had a touch of this *l* year—in—Rome. „ II 446
crown'd victor of my will—On my *l* voyage— „ II 521
came back *l* night with her son to the castle. *The Falcon* 3
Thou art the *l* friend left me upon earth— „ 31
And this *l* costly gift to mine own self, „ 228
when he came *l* year To see me hawking, „ 312
My *l* sight ere I swoon'd was one sweet face Crown'd „ 647
so much weaker, so much worse For *l* day's journey. „ 834
tha looks haäle anew to *l* to a hoonderd. *Steer.* An' why shouldn't I *l* to a hoonderd? *Prom. of May* I 355
Noä; I laäme't my knee *l* night running arter a thief. „ I 387
Oh, Philip, Father heard you *l* night. „ I 557
but you must not be too sudden with it either, as you were *l* year, „ II 54
The *l* on it, eh? *Haymaker.* Yeas. „ II 141
Well, it be the *l* loäd hoäm. „ II 144
Well but, as I said afoor, it be the *l* loäd hoäm; „ II 169
'The *L* Loäd Hoäm.' (repeat) „ II 171
At the end of the daäy, For the *l* loäd hoäm? (repeat) „ II 184, 195
Till the end of the daäy And the *l* loäd hoäm. „ II 209
Till the end o' the daäy An' the *l* loäd hoäm.' (repeat) „ II 239, 293
To the end o' the daäy, An' the *l* loäd hoäm „ II 260
Only *l* week at Littlechester, drove me From out her memory. „ II 404
Oh, *l* night, Tired, pacing my new lands at Littlechester, „ II 645
spent all your *l* Saturday's wages at the ale-house; „ III 78
It is almost the *l* of my bad days, I think. „ III 471
They did not *l* three Junes. „ III 589
But she there—her *l* word Forgave—and I forgive you. „ III 810
Nay, this may be the *l* time When I shall hold my birthday in this hall: *Foresters* I ii 87
from their stillness in the grave By the *l* trumpet. „ II i 48
and the old woman's blessing with them to the *l* fringe. „ II i 196
We have him at *l*; we have him at advantage. „ II i 414
There came some evil fairy at my birth And cursed me, as the *l* heir of my race: „ II ii 109
is it true?—That John *l* week return'd to Nottingham, „ III 147
Lasting and the man has doubtless a good heart, and a true and *l* love for me: *Prom. of May* III 172
Late (**adj. and adv.**) my daughter said that when there rose a talk of the *l* rebellion, *Queen Mary* I i 92
I will go. I thank my God it is too *l* to fly. „ I ii 112
Her freaks and frolics with the *l* Lord Admiral? „ I iv 20
My Lord, you *l* were loosed from out the Tower, „ I iv 49
Who loathe you for your *l* return to Rome, „ IV ii 32
in pursuing heresy I have gone beyond your *l* Lord Chancellor,— „ V ii 98
Late (**adj. and adv.**) (*continued*) Friend, tho' so *l*, it is not safe to preach. *Queen Mary* V iv 41
Am I too *l*? Cecil . . . God guide me lest I lose the way. „ V v 208
Ay, but what *l* guest, As haggard as a fast of forty days, *Harold* IV iii 175
Too *l*, my lord: you see they are signing there. *Becket* I iii 288
The boy so *l*; pray God, he be not lost. „ IV ii 1
Is it too *l* for me to save your soul? „ V ii 524
Becket, it *is* too *l*. *Becket.* Is it too *l*? Too *l* on earth may be too soon in hell. „ V ii 526
Too *l*—thought myself wise—A woman's dupe. *The Cup* II 480
—and better *l* than never— *The Falcon* 200
I have heard That, thro' his *l* magnificence of living „ 227
I am too *l* then with my quarterstaff! *Foresters* II i 427
Late (**s**) There was one here of *l*—William the Silent *Queen Mary* III ii 191
Later Sooner or *l* shamed of her among The ladies, *Prom. of May* III 581
Lateran When had the *L* and the Holy Father leave *L* and Vatican in one dust of gold— *Harold* V i 17 *Becket* II ii 475
Latimer (**Bishop of Worcester**) Hooper, Ridley, *L* will not fly. *Queen Mary* I ii 14
Cranmer and Hooper, Ridley and *L*, „ III iv 424
L Had a brief end—not Ridley. „ IV ii 224
I saw the deaths of *L* and Ridley. „ IV iii 295
And you saw *L* and Ridley die? *L* was eighty, was he not? „ IV iii 328
'not till I hears ez *L* and Ridley be a-vire;' „ IV iii 508
When we had come where Ridley burnt with *L*, „ IV iii 586
L! Sir, we are private with our women here— „ V v 118
Latimer-sailor Our Ridley-soldiers and our *L-s's* „ IV iii 348
Latin (**adj.**) for my verses if the *L* rhymes be rolled out from a full mouth? *Becket* II ii 337
That's a delicate *L* lay Of Walter Map: „ V i 191
Latin (**s**) You know your *L*—quiet as a dead body. *Queen Mary* I iv 181
Laugh And that's at *l* Lammas—never perhaps. *Foresters* II ii 86
Oh *L's* at the last red leaf, and Andrew's Day. *Queen Mary* III iii 87
so! *l* not! . . . Strange and ghastly *Harold* III ii 157
Latter we could not but *l*, as by a royal necessity— *Becket* III iii 158
Lauding *See* **Self-lauding**
Laugh'd William *l* and swore that might was right, *Harold* II ii 361
The wicked sister clapt her hands and *l*; „ V ii 49
part royal, for King and kingling both *l*, *Becket* III iii 158
when we felt we had *l* too long and could not stay ourselves— „ III iii 160
such a comedy as our court of Provence Had *l* at. „ V i 191
Laughing (*See also* **A-laughin'**) And the Dutchman, Now *l* at some jest? *Queen Mary* III i 196
Laughter (*See also* **Sea-laughter**) among thine island mists With *l*. *Harold* II ii 183
thunder-cloud That lours on England—*l*! „ III ii 161
human *l* in old Rome Before a Pope was born, „ III ii 163
great motion of *l* among us, part real, part childlike, *Becket* III iii 155
trumpets in the halls, Sobs, *l*, cries: „ V ii 368
I Shall not be made the *l* of the village, *Prom. of May* I 720
Lava-torrents Whose *l-t* blast and blacken a province *The Cup* II 302
Lavender To rose and *l* my horsiness, *Queen Mary* III v 185
Lavish Spare not thy tongue! be *l* with our coins, *Becket* II ii 469
Your *l* household curb'd, and the remission *Queen Mary* I v 113
Lavish'd All I had I *l* for the glory of the King; *Becket* I iii 663
Law (**s**) the Queen, and the *l's*, and the people, his slaves. *Queen Mary* II i 174
when I was wedded to the realm And the realm's *l's* „ II ii 165
seeks To bend the *l's* to his own will, „ II ii 184
But so I get the *l's* against the heretic, „ III i 323
she thought she knew the *l's*. But for herself, she knew but little *l*, „ III i 381
Either in making *l's* and ordinances „ III iii 130
Of all such *l's* and ordinances made; „ III iii 142
I will be King of England by the *l's*, *Harold* II ii 131
For I shall rule according to your *l's*, „ II ii 759
I will rule according to their *l's*. „ V ii 198
Like other lords amenable to *l*. I'll have them written down and made the *l*. *Becket, Pro.* 25
sign'd These ancient *l's* and customs of the realm. „ I iii 7
to obey These ancient *l's* and customs of the realm? „ I iii 18

Law (s) (*continued*) and *l* From madness. *Becket* I iii 374
There wore his time studying the canon *l* „ II i 86
Co-kings we were, and made the *l's* together. „ II ii 123
spiritual giant with our island *l's* And customs, „ IV ii 444
it is the *l*, not he; The customs of the realm. „ V ii 126
—her main *l* Whereby she grows in beauty— *Prom. of May* I 282
according to the *l* and custom of the kingdom of England *Foresters* I iii 66
I have shelter'd some that broke the forest *l's*. „ I iii 70
being outlaw'd in a land Where *l* lies dead, we make ourselves the *l*. „ II i 91
An outlaw's bride may not be wife in *l*. „ II ii 91
We robb'd the lawyer who went against the *l*; „ III 162
chief of these outlaws who break the *l*? „ IV 142
being out of the *l* how should we break the *l*? if we broke into it we should break the *l*, „ IV 144
Ay, ay, Robin, but let him know our forest *l's*: „ IV 199
If the king and the *l* work injustice, is not he that goes against the king and the *l* the true king „ IV 228
Church and *L*, halt and pay toll! „ IV 429
you see the bond and the letter of the *l*. „ IV 505
Between the *l* and letter of the *l*! O God, I would the letter of the *l* Were some strong fellow „ IV 513
When the Church and the *l* have forgotten God's music, „ IV 554
Sweet Marian, by the letter of the *l* „ IV 639
You crost him with a quibble of your *l*. „ IV 850
Hast broken all our Norman forest *l's*, „ IV 886
That thou wilt break our forest *l's* again „ IV 888
They break thy forest *l's*—nay, by the rood „ IV 907
And have thy fees, and break the *l* no more. „ IV 955

Law (inter.) (*See also* **Lor**) O *l*—yeäs, Sir! I'll run fur 'im mysen. *Prom. of May* III 713

Law-bench Spain in the pulpit and on the *l-b*; *Queen Mary* II i 178

Lawful Long live Queen Mary, the *l* and legitimate daughter Of Harry the Eighth! „ I i 8
with your *l* Prince Stand fast against our enemies and yours, „ II ii 240
Your *l* Prince hath come to cast herself On loyal hearts and bosoms, „ II ii 261
The ruler of an hour, but *l* King, *Foresters* IV 47
Were fighting underhand unholy wars Against your *l* king, „ IV 822

Lawn forest *l's* are all as bright As ways to heaven, „ II i 630
Thro' wood and *l* and ling, „ III 425

Lawrence (Saint) The patience of St. *L* in the fire. *Queen Mary* IV iii 95

Lawyer leästwaäys, I should be wi' a *l*. *Prom. of May* III 34
We robb'd the *l* who went against the law; *Foresters* III 161

Lay (s) That's a delicate Latin *l* Of Walter Map: *Becket* V i 192

Lay (verb, trans.) (*See also* **Laäy**) I love you, *L* my life in your hands. *Queen Mary* I iv 105
God *l* the waves and strow the storms „ I v 381
'Will you take it off Before I *l* me down?' „ III i 403
I never *l* my head upon the pillow But that I think, „ III v 131
See, I *l* it here, For I will come no nearer „ III v 198
They will not *l* more taxes on a land „ V i 167
to discourage and *l* lame The plots of France, „ V i 188
L thou thy hand upon this golden pall! *Harold* II ii 699
L hands of full allegiance in thy Lord's „ V i 11
l them both upon the waste sea-shore At Hastings, „ V ii 159
l My crozier in the Holy Father's hands, *Becket* I iii 124
not yield To *l* your neck beneath your citizen's heel. „ V i 31
Where to *l* on her tribute—heavily here And lightly there. *The Cup* II 98
L down the Lydian carpets for the king. „ II 187
strows our fruits, and *l's* Our golden grain, „ II 286
But *l* them there for a moment! *The Falcon* 763
I *l* them for the first time round your neck. „ 907
land now And wealth, and *l* both at your feet. *Prom. of May* III 616

Lay (past tense [of Lie]) by God's providence a good stout staff *L* near me; *Queen Mary* V ii 469
And York *l* barren for a hundred years. *Becket* I iii 54
plow *L* rusting in the furrow's yellow weeds, „ I iii 355
The town *l* still in the low sun-light, *Prom. of May* I 37
She *l* so long at the bottom of her well *Foresters* IV 242
The man *l* down—the delicate-footed creature „ IV 535

Layest (intrans.) thou That *l* so long in heretic bonds with me; *Queen Mary* III iv 280

Layest (trans.) but when thou *l* thy lip To this, *Becket* II i 306

Laying I saw the covers *l.* *Philip.* Let us have it. *Queen Mary* III vi 258

Layman whether between *laymen* or clerics, shall be tried in the King's court.' *Becket* I iii 80

Laymen-criminals be bound Behind the back like *l-c*? „ I iii 96

Lazar I marked a group of *l's* in the marketplace— „ I iv 81

Lazarus Am I a prisoner? *Leicester.* By St. *L*, no! „ I iii 730

Lazy We dally with our *l* moments here, *Queen Mary* V iii 108

Lazy-pious And he our *l-p* Norman King, *Harold* II ii 444

Lea I come here to see this daughter of Sir Richard of the *L* *Foresters* I ii 27
Robin, I am Sir Richard of the *L*. „ II i 442
Where is this old Sir Richard of the *L*? „ IV 438
Where is this laggard Richard of the *L*? „ IV 450

Lea (Sir Richard) *See* **Richard, Richard Lea, Richard of the Lea**

Lea (Walter) *See* **Walter, Walter Lea**

Lead (direction) Follow my *l*, and I will make thee earl. *Morcar.* What *l* then? *Harold* I ii 216

Lead (metal) My feet are tons of *l*, They will break in the earth— *The Cup* II 476

Lead (verb) we two will *l* The living waters of the Faith *Queen Mary* I v 87
l on; ye loose me from my bonds. „ IV ii 240
debonair to those That follow where he *l's*, *Harold* II ii 320
Thy voice will *l* the Witan—shall I have it? „ II ii 619
if thou wilt *l* me to thy mother. *Becket* IV i 41
Save by that way which *l's* thro' night to light. „ V iii 88
and at last May *l* them on to victory— *The Cup* I ii 168
Give me your arm. *L* me back again. *Prom. of May* III 474
To *l* us thro' the windings of the wood. *Foresters* II i 634
O *l* me to my father! (repeat) „ II ii 22, 48
L us thou to some deep glen, „ II ii 168

Leader the people Claim as their natural *l*— *Queen Mary* I iv 210
All arm'd, waiting a *l*; „ II i 108
and ye have called me to be your *l*. „ II i 165
Northumberland, The *l* of our Reformation, „ III i 149
After a riot We hang the *l's*, „ IV i 74
I am no soldier, as he said—at least No *l*. *Becket* I iii 299
'Antonius *l* of the Roman Legion.' *The Cup* I i 167
I have heard of them. Have they no *l*? *Foresters* I iii 104
Be thou their *l* and they will all of them „ I iii 106
and their own want Of manhood to their *l*! „ II i 694

Leädin' so ta'en up wi' *l* the owd man about all the blessed murnin' *Prom. of May* III 2

Leading (*See also* **Leädin'**) by God's grace, We'll follow Philip's *l*, *Queen Mary* V v 112

Leaf (*See also* **Lettuce-leaf**) Laughs at the last red *l*, and Andrew's Day. „ III iii 87
Love will fly the fallen *l*, and not be overtaken; „ V ii 372
golden *leaves*, these earls and barons, that clung to me, *Becket* I iv 65
all the *l* of this New-wakening year. *The Falcon* 339
I tear away The *leaves* were darken'd by the battle— „ 913
How happily would we lilt among the *leaves* *Foresters* III 41
When all the *leaves* are green; (repeat) „ III 426, 441
By all the *leaves* of spring, „ III 439
I scent it in the green *leaves* of the wood. „ IV 944
You see the darkness thro' the lighter *l*. „ IV 976

Leaf-sky Pillaring a *l-s* on their monstrous boles, „ III 100

League (alliance) may he not make A *l* with William, *Harold* II ii 461
sequel had been other than his *l* With Norway, „ IV iii 88
We have had our *l's* of old with Eastern kings. *The Cup* I ii 101
There is my hand—if such a *l* there be. „ I ii 103

League (measure) crawl over knife-edge flint Barefoot, a hundred *l's*, *Becket* II i 273
The camp is half a *l* without the city; *The Cup* I iii 89
There—*l* on *l* of ever-shining shore „ II 533
for Oberon flew away Twenty thousand *l's* to-day. *Foresters* II ii 143
Fifty *l's* Of woodland hear and know my horn, „ III 103

League (verb) foes in Edward's hall To *l* against thy weal. *Harold* I ii 33
they are not like to *l* With Harold against *me*. „ II ii 53

Leagued *l* together To bar me from my Philip. *Queen Mary* I iv 139
We robb'd the traitors that are *l* with John; *Foresters* III 159

Leal Commands you to be dutiful and *l* To your young King *Becket* V ii 325

Lean (adj.) worse off than any of you, for I be *l* by nature, *Foresters* I i 45

Lean (adj.) (*continued*) I distrust thee. Thine is a half voice and a *l* assent. *Queen Mary* III i 311
Lean (verb) He looks to and he *l's* on as his God, „ IV iii 306
I marvel why you never *l* On any man's *Becket* V ii 550
Lean'd the Holy Rood had *l* And bow'd above me; *Harold* V i 103
Leaner To plump the *l* pouch of Italy. *Queen Mary* III iv 365
Leaning A faint foot hither, *l* upon Tostig. *Harold* I i 144
Leap thro' the blood the wine *l's* to the brain *Foresters* I iii 22
Nor care to *l* into each other's arms. „ III 7
Leapt When the head *l*—so common! *Queen Mary* I v 477
That might have *l* upon us unawares. „ II ii 295
Neighing and roaring as they *l* to land— *Harold* IV iii 197
Gurth hath *l* upon him And slain him: „ V i 632
Lear (Shakespeare's play) 'What are we,' says the blind old man in *L*? *Prom. of May* I 263
Then the owd man i' *L* should be shaamed of hissen, „ I 267
Learn (*See also* **Larn**) Your people have begun to *l* your worth. *Queen Mary* I v 109
You cannot *L* a man's nature from his natural foe. „ I v 340
and so *l* Your royal will, and do it.— „ II ii 138
to *l* That ev'n St. Peter in his time of fear „ III iv 262
Will let you *l* in peace and privacy „ III iv 326
May *l* there is no power against the Lord. „ IV iii 66
Knowest thou this? *Harold.* I *l* it now. *Harold* II ii 591
Let me *l* at full The manner of his death, *Becket, Pro.* 425
I *l* but now that those poor Poitevins, „ II ii 427
Nor you, nor I Have now to *l*, my lord, „ IV ii 274
Will he not fly from you if he *l* the story of my shame *Prom. of May* III 256
And *l* from her if she do love this Earl. *Foresters* I ii 187
Learned-Learn'd (adj.) but you still preferr'd Your *learned* leisure. „ III iv 258
And tell this *learned* Legate he lacks zeal. „ III iv 272
And I and *learned* friends among ourselves „ V ii 74
I have done my best. I am not *learn'd.* *Becket* III i 25
Taught her the *learned* names, anatomized The flowers for her— *Prom. of May* II 302
Learned (verb) *See* **Larned**
Learning (part.) Or *l* witchcraft of your woodland witch, *Foresters* II i 500
Learning (s) and her *l* Beyond the churchmen; *Queen Mary* III i 361
The light of this new *l* wanes and dies: „ III ii 172
New *l* as they call it; „ IV i 78
ever gentle, and so gracious, With all his *l*— „ IV i 157
His *l* makes his burning the more just. „ IV i 159
Your *l*, and your stoutness, and your heresy, „ IV ii 125
Brings the new *l* back. „ V i 202
Learnt Thou hast *learnt* Thy lesson, and I mine. *Queen Mary* V ii 584
He hath *learnt* to love our Tostig much of late.
Leofwin. And *he* hath *learnt*, despite the tiger in him, *Harold* I i 145
Thou hast not *learnt* thy quarters here. „ II ii 153
When all the world hath *learnt* to speak the truth, „ III i 68
'We have *learnt* to love him, let him a little longer „ III i 88
but belike Thou hast not *learnt* his measure. „ IV iii 118
Soon as she *learnt* I was a friend of thine, *Becket* V ii 110
When man has surely *learnt* at last that all *Prom. of May* II 330
Lease The house half-ruin'd ere the *l* be out; *Queen Mary* V ii 66
will give him, as they say, a new *l* of life. *Prom. of May* III 424
would fight for his rents, his *l's*, his houses, *Foresters* I i 233
Least (adj.) out of which Looms the *l* chance of peril to our realm. *Queen Mary* II ii 238
even now You seem the *l* assassin of the four. *Becket* V ii 522
Anyhow we must Move in the line of *l* resistance *Prom. of May* II 670
Least (s) Ev'n to the *l* and meanest of my own, *Becket* II ii 181
Then one at *l* of its inhabitants *Prom. of May* II 552
Leather (beat) I'd like to *l* 'im black and blue, and she to be a-laughin' at it. „ II 595
all on us, wi' your leave, we wants to *l* 'im. „ III 137
Then you mun be his brother, an' we'll *l* 'im. „ III 151
Leave (permission) By your Grace's *l* Your royal mother *Queen Mary* I v 15
thy *l* to set my feet On board, *Harold* I i 228
Harold, I will not yield thee *l* to go. „ I i 257
No man without my *l* shall excommunicate *Becket, Pro.* 30

Leave (permission) (*continued*) No man without my *l* shall cross the seas *Becket Pro.* 34
can I send her hence Without his kingly *l*? „ III i 220
By thy *l*, beauty. Ay, the same! „ IV ii 203
—I have still thy *l* to speak. „ V ii 44
mount with your lordship's *l* to her ladyship's castle, *The Falcon* 413
by your *l* if you would hear the rest, The writing. „ 529
Leave (verb) I dare not *l* my post. *Queen Mary* I ii 55
You offend us; you may *l* us. „ I v 210
we will *l* all this, sir, to our council. „ I v 317
and *l's* me As hopeful. „ I v 531
that I should *l* Some fruit of mine own body „ II ii 222
I *l* Lord William Howard in your city, „ II ii 245
And *l* the people naked to the crown, „ III i 119
Ay, rascal, if I *l* thee ears to hear. „ III i 251
And shalt be thankful if I *l* thee that. „ III i 257
I must *l* you. Fare you well, „ III i 472
L me now, Will you, „ III v 210
pass And *l* me, Philip, with my prayers for you. „ III vi 228
I am vastly grieved to *l* your Majesty. „ III vi 255
I have found thee and not *l* thee any more. „ IV ii 109
Tell me that, or *l* All else untold. „ IV iii 568
my Queen is like enough To *l* me by and by. *Feria.* To *l* you, sire? „ V i 243
so my Queen Would *l* me—as—my wife. „ V i 252
L me alone, brother, with my Northumbria: *Harold* I i 285
I *l* thee, brother. „ I i 461
And *l* them for a year, and coming back „ II i 89
I *l* thee to thy talk with him alone; „ II ii 324
Better *l* undone Than do by halves— „ II ii 495
L them! and thee too, Aldwyth, must I *l*— „ IV iii 227
To *l* the Pope dominion in the West. „ V i 23
but *l* this day to me. „ V i 128
To *l* the foe no forage. „ V i 133
L me. No more—Pardon on both sides—Go! „ V i 353
L them. Let them be! „ V ii 149
L me with Herbert, friend. *Becket* I i 9
I *l* that, Knowing how much you reverence Holy Church, „ I ii 47
My lord, permit us then to *l* thy service. „ I iv 10
My Lord, we *l* thee not without tears. „ I iv 16
I wrong the bird; she *l's* only the nest she built, they *l* the builder. „ I iv 45
I must *l* you to your banquet. „ I iv 150
I mean to *l* the royalty of my crown Unlessen'd „ II i 107
Not *l* these countryfolk at court. „ II i 129
the Pope will not *l* them in suspense, „ II ii 359
l Lateran and Vatican in one dust of gold— „ II ii 474
—And to meet it I needs must *l* as suddenly. „ III i 92
I am faint and sleepy. *L* me. „ III i 208
And *l* you alone with the good fairy. „ IV ii 60
I cannot *l* him yet. „ IV ii 85
While this but *l's* thee with a broken heart, „ IV ii 173
sworn on this my cross a hundred times Never to *l* him— „ IV ii 207
for thou must *l* him To-day, but not quite yet. „ IV ii 210
L it, daughter; Come thou with me to Godstow nunnery, „ IV ii 365
and *l* it A waste of rock and ruin, hear. *The Cup* II 306
And if he *l* me—all the rest of life— *The Falcon* 334
And thou too *l* us, my dear nurse, alone. „ 700
Ay, the dear nurse will *l* you alone; „ 703
An' how did ye *l* the owd uncle i' Coomberland? *Prom. of May* I 67
but *l's* him A beast of prey in the dark, „ I 503
Who *l's* me all his land at Littlechester, „ I 511
I must *l* you, love, to-day. *Eva.* *L* me, to-day! „ I 624
that full feast That *l's* but emptiness. „ II 256
this, for the moment, Will *l* me a free field. „ II 456
Tell him I cannot *l* the sick lady just yet. „ III 352
Milly, my dear, how did you *l* Mr. Steer? „ III 410
But shall we *l* our England? *Foresters* I iii 92
You see why We must *l* the wood and fly. „ II ii 174
L it with him and add a gold mark thereto. „ III 210
L them each what they say is theirs, „ III 293
We *l* but happy memories to the forest. „ IV 1070
Leaven the old *l* sticks to my tongue yet. *Queen Mary* I iii 48
so much of the anti-papal *l* Works in him yet, „ IV i 15

Leaven (*continued*) be something Of this world's *l* in thee too, *Becket* v ii 29
Leaving But *l* light enough for Alfgar's house *Harold* I i 307
L so many foes in Edward's hall „ I ii 31
Tho' *l* each, a wound ; *Becket* I i 176
To steel myself against the *l* her ? *Prom. of May* I 293
How could I think of *l* him ? „ II 71
L your fair Marian alone here. *Foresters* I ii 154
Led they *l* Processions, chanted litanies, *Queen Mary* III vi 94
I *l* seven hundred knights and fought his wars. *Becket* I iii 638
S'iver we've *l* moäst on it. *Prom. of May* II 52
O Lord, I am easily *l* by words, *Foresters* I ii 39
Ledge He met a stag there on so narrow a *l*— „ IV 532
Lees You cannot judge the liquor from the *l*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 550
Left (adj.) The last Parthian shaft of a forlorn Cupid at the King's *l* breast, *Becket, Pro.* 340
On this *l* breast before so hard a heart, „ *Pro.* 375
Take the *l* leg for the love of God. *Foresters* IV 577
Left (s) reels Now to the right, then as far to the *l*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 396
Left (verb) I shall be *l* alone. No : „ I ii 13
I *l* her with rich jewels in her hand, „ I iv 242
I scarce had *l* your Grace's presence „ I v 583
As tho' the nightmare never *l* her bed. „ I v 605
l about Like loosely-scatter'd jewels, „ II i 27
flying to our side *L* his all bare, „ II iii 5
Their voice had *l* me none to tell you this. „ II iii 36
Where is Pembroke ? *Courtenay.* I *l* him somewhere in the thick of it. *Mary.* *L* him and fled ; and thou that would'st be King, „ II iv 80
And Lady Jane had *l* us. „ II iv 139
L Mary a wife-widow here alone, „ III i 462
Have you remain'd in the true Catholic faith I *l* you in ? „ IV ii 19
When *l* alone in my despondency, „ IV ii 95
There is no hope of better *l* for him, „ IV iii 79
Her life, since Philip *l* her, and she lost „ IV iii 428
Methinks there is no manhood *l* among us. „ V ii 284
I *l* her lying still and beautiful, „ V v 261
Be kindly to the Normans *l* among us, *Harold* III i 303
Then *l* him for the meaner ! thee !— „ IV ii 71
I saw her even now : She hath not *l* us. „ V i 159
I *l* our England naked to the South To meet thee „ V i 289
I *l* him with peace on his face— *Becket, Pro.* 395
Save for myself no Rome were *l* in England, „ II ii 386
how many an innocent Has *l* his bones upon the way to Rome „ II ii 409
darkness of the gap *L* by that lack of love. „ III i 61
Hath not thy father *l* us to ourselves ? „ III i 271
And *l* all naked, I were lost indeed. „ IV ii 9
Well—well—too costly to be *l* or lost. „ IV ii 299
live what may be *l* thee of a life Saved „ IV ii 367
I surely should have *l* That stroke to Rome. *The Cup* I iii 159
Thou art the last friend *l* me upon earth— *The Falcon* 31
and I *l* it privily At Florence, in her palace. „ 74
hasn't an eye *l* in his own tail to flourish „ 101
Ay, ay ! stare at it : it's all you have *l* us. „ 163
We may have *l* their fifty less by five. „ 625
They *l* us there for dead ! „ 651
Ay, and I *l* two fingers there for dead. „ 653
I *l* him there for dead too ! „ 659
had you *l* him free use of his wings, *Prom. of May* I 652
Hesn't he *l* ye nowt ? *Dora.* No, Mr. Dobson. „ II 7
Since I *l* her Here weeping, I have ranged the world, „ II 251
L but one dreadful line to say, „ II 411
Some of our workmen have *l* us, „ III 28
—all still—and nothing *l* To live for. „ III 681
I Was *l* alone, and knowing as I did *Foresters* II i 122
since the Sheriff *l* me naught but an empty belly, „ II i 278
He dozes. I have *l* her watching him. „ II ii 80
I *l* mine horse and armour with a Squire, „ IV 414
Left-hand Absolve the *l-h* thief and damn the right ? *Becket* II ii 392
Left-handedness all *l-h* and under-handedness. „ *Pro.* 341
Leg about our *l's* till we cannot move at all ; *Queen Mary* II i 204
it be a var waay vor my owld *l's* up vro' Islip. „ IV iii 472
Haul like a great strong fellow at my *l's*, *Harold* II i 11
Leg (*continued*) Because I broke The horse's *l*— *Harold* II ii 110
And may I break his *l's* ? „ II ii 116
this rag fro' the gangrene i' my *l*. *Becket* I iv 237
On my *l's*. *Eleanor.* And mighty pretty *l's* too. „ IV i 5
and thy *l's*, and thy heart, and thy liver, *Foresters* IV 204
I have a swollen vein in my right *l*, „ IV 569
Take the left *l* for the love of God. „ IV 577
By my halidome I felt him at my *l* still. „ IV 628
Legacy My *l* of war against the Pope *Harold* V i 328
Legate holy *l* of the holy father the Pope, Cardinal Pole, *Queen Mary* I iii 26
L's coming To bring us absolution from the Pope. „ III i 431
Well said, Lord *L*. „ III ii 93
Lord Paget Waits to present our Council to the *L*. „ III ii 98
No, my Lord *L*, the Lord Chancellor goes. „ III ii 151
all one mind to supplicate The *L* here for pardon, „ III iii 107
L From our most Holy Father Julius, Pope, „ III iii 125
authority Apostolic Given unto us, his *L*, „ III iii 211
I mean the houses knelt Before the *L*. „ III iii 258
You brawl beyond the question ; speak, Lord *L* ! „ III iv 98
I am your *L* ; please you let me finish. „ III iv 179
Beware, Lord *L*, of a heavier crime Than heresy „ III iv 221
You, Lord *L* And Cardinal-Deacon, „ III iv 260
And tell this learned *L* that he lacks zeal. „ III iv 272
Your violence and much roughness to the *L*, „ III iv 319
yet the *L* Is here as Pope and Master of the Church, „ III iv 346
Our bashful *L*, saw'st not how he flush'd ? „ III iv 350
So that you crave full pardon of the *L*. „ III iv 392
the duty which as *L* He owes himself, „ III iv 401
it would more become you, my Lord *L*, „ IV i 116
And how should he have sent me *L* hither, „ V ii 87
God curse her and her *L* ! „ V iv 12
Legate-cousin Royal, Infallible, Papal *L-c.* „ III iv 433
Legateship reft me of that *l* Which Julius gave me, and the *l* Annex'd to Canterbury— „ V ii 34
Holy Father Has ta'en the *l* from our cousin Pole— „ V v 126
Legg'd *See* **Two-legg'd**
Legion 'A Galatian serving by force in the Roman *L*.' *The Cup* I i 48
'Antonius leader of the Roman *L*.' „ I i 167
'A Galatian serving by force in the Roman *L*.' „ I ii 76
Let him come—a *l* with him, if he will. „ II 250
Legitimate Long live Queen Mary, the lawful and *l* daughter of Harry the Eighth ! *Queen Mary* I i 8
That's a hard word, *l* ; what does it mean ? „ I i 12
Leicester (Lord) How much might that amount to, my lord *L* ? *Becket* I iii 656
my good lord *L*, The King and I were brothers. „ I iii 660
Cornwall's hand or *L's* : they write marvellously alike. „ I iv 51
Was not my lord of *L* bidden to our supper ? „ I iv 56
Leicester (town) The Duke hath gone to *L* ; *Queen Mary* II i 4
Leisure (adj.) for I would have him bring it Home to the *l* wisdom of his Queen, „ III vi 23
Leisure (s) but you still preferr'd Your learned *l*. „ III iv 258
Lend would deign to *l* an ear Not overscornful, *Harold* IV i 136
Encumbered as we are, who would *l* us anything ? *Prom. of May* III 163
Length if you'd like to measure your own *l* upon the grass. „ I 466
Lenient I was too *l* to the Lutheran, *Queen Mary* V ii 73
Lennox The Lady Suffolk and the Lady *L* ?— „ I iv 31
Lent *L* at the siege of Thoulouse by the King. *Becket* I iii 636
Those two thousand marks *l* me by the Abbot *Foresters* I i 264
Leofric *L*, and all the monks of Peterboro' *Harold* V i 446
Leofwin (Earl of Kent and Essex) Ask thou Lord *L* what he thinks of this ! *Morcar.* Lord *L*, dost thou believe, that these „ I i 40
as well as with mine earldom, *L's* and Gurth's. „ I i 338
L, thou hast a tongue, „ I i 391
Vex him not, *L*. „ I i 403
L would often fight me, and I beat him. „ I i 434
Sign it, my good son Harold, Gurth, and *L*, „ III i 200
Gurth, *L*, Morcar, Edwin ! „ IV iii 220
And, *L*, art thou mad ? „ V i 138
Gurth, *L*, go once more about the hill— „ V i 182
And *L* is down ! „ V i 644
And here is *L*. *Edith.* And here is *He* ! „ V ii 72

Leopard Only the golden *L* printed in it *Becket* II ii 85
Leprosy I pray God I haven't given thee my *l*, „ I iv 215
Crutches, and itches, and *leprosies*, and ulcers, „ I iv 255
She died of *l*. „ V ii 268
Leprous The *l* flutterings of the byway, scum And offal *Queen Mary* IV iii 76
Less when we fought I conquer'd, and he loved me none the *l*, *Harold* I i 446
So *l* chance for false keepers. „ II ii 688
not *his* fault, if our two houses Be *l* than brothers. „ IV i 131
This Canterbury is only *l* than Rome, *Becket* I i 147
courtesy which hath *l* loyalty in it than the backward scrape of the clown's heel— „ III iii 142
Friend Scarlet, art thou *l* a man than Much? *Foresters* III 65
Lesser He is every way a *l* man than Charles; *Queen Mary* I v 330
What human reason is there why my friend Should meet with *l* mercy than myself? „ IV i 70
Lesson Thou hast learnt Thy *l*, and I mine. „ V ii 585
A *l* worth Finger and thumb—thus *Harold* I ii 54
Letter (epistle) how fierce a *l* you wrote against *Queen Mary* I ii 85
l which thine Emperor promised Long since, „ I v 347
Sent out my *l's*, call'd my friends together, „ I v 552
Who brings that *l* which we waited for— „ I v 586
Methought I smelt out Renard in the *l*, „ II ii 120
And what a *l* he wrote against the Pope! „ III i 173
Our *l's* of commission will declare this plainlier. „ III iii 222
A *l* which the Count de Noailles wrote „ V ii 496
No, no, he brings a *l*. „ V ii 548
Sir Count, to read the *l* which you bring. „ V ii 555
Madam, I bring no *l*. *Mary.* How! no *l*? „ V ii 557
He hath the Pope's last *l's*, *Becket* III iii 25
Take thou this *l* and this cup to Camma, *The Cup* I i 61
you heard him on the *l*. „ I ii 280
where is this Mr. Edgar whom you praised so in your first *l's*? *Prom. of May* I 777
arter she'd been a-reädin' me the *l* wi' 'er voice a-shaäkin', „ II 129
That desolate *l*, blotted with her tears, „ II 475
An' ow coom thou by the *l* to 'im? „ II 717
I had to look over his *l's*. „ II 720
Can't I speak like a lady; pen a *l* like a lady; „ III 302
We found a *l* in your bedroom torn into bits. „ III 323
Letter (character) I know not my *l's*; the old priests taught me nothing. *Queen Mary* II iii 57
the very *l's* seem to shake With cold, *The Falcon* 448
they are arranged here—according to their first *l's*. *Prom. of May* III 37
L's! Yeas, I sees now. „ III 38
Letter (literal meaning) be No longer a dead *l*, but requicken'd. *Queen Mary* III iv 10
'Let the dead *l* live! Trace it in fire, „ III iv 33
Let the dead *l* burn! „ III iv 40
you see the bond and the *l* of the law. *Foresters* IV 505
The *l*—O how often justice drowns Between the law and the *l* of the law! O God, I would the *l* of the law Were some strong fellow „ IV 511
O no, we took Advantage of the *l*— „ IV 621
Sweet Marian, by the *l* of the law „ IV 638
Letter'd he loved the more His own gray towers, plain life, and *l* peace, *Queen Mary* II i 50
Letters your name Stands first of those who sign'd the *L* Patent „ I ii 18
Letting And mine, a little *l* of the blood. „ III ii 40
l the wild brook Speak for us— „ V v 90
Lettuce yet are we now drill-sergeant to his lordship's *l's*, *The Falcon* 550
Lettuce-leaf But dallied with a single *l-l*; „ 673
Level a foul stream Thro' fever-breeding *l's*,—at her side, *Becket* II i 156
Levied half that subsidy *l* on the people, *Queen Mary* I v 115
Levity Skips every way, from *l* or from fear. „ I iii 170
Had put off *l* and put graveness on. „ V ii 510
Not for love of *l*. *Foresters* II ii 129
Lewd mock the blessed Host In songs so *l*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 367
His village darling in some *l* caress Has wheedled it off the King's neck *Becket* IV ii 200
Liar terms Of Satan, *l's*, blasphemy, Antichrist, *Queen Mary* I ii 95
L! dissembler! traitor! to the fire! „ IV iii 259
Liar (*continued*) Were such murderous *l's* In Wessex— *Harold* II i 94
He is a *l* who knows I am a *l*, „ II ii 667
they are a *l's*—I mean to be a *l*— „ II ii 796
Men would but take him for the craftier *l*. „ III i 115
Better to be a *l's* dog, and hold My master honest, „ III i 124
And thou, usurper, *l*— *Harold.* Out, beast monk! „ V i 74
I loved him as I hate This *l* who made me *l*. „ V i 412
l's all of you, Your Saints and all! „ V ii 104
L's! I shame to quote 'em—caught, my lord, *Becket* I ii 7
He dared not—*l*! yet, yet I remember— „ V i 211
He makes the King a traitor, me a *l*. „ V ii 416
and shared His fruits and milk. *L*! *The Cup* I ii 428
Nature a *l*, making us feel guilty *Prom. of May* II 269
These friars, thieves, and *l's*, Shall drink *Foresters* III 313
yells of thief And rogue and *l* echo down in Hell, „ III 324
From whom he knows are hypocrites and *l's*. „ IV 381
Libation Wherefrom we make *l* to the Goddess *The Cup* II 200
Making *l* to the Goddess. „ II 364
See first I make *l* to the Goddess, „ II 377
L to the Goddess. „ II 387
Libel I had forgotten How these poor *l's* trouble you. *Queen Mary* V ii 202
No, Madam; these are *l's*. „ V ii 350
Libellous but these *l* papers which I found Strewn in your palace. „ V ii 171
Liberal and most amorous Of good old red sound *l* Gascon wine: *Becket, Pro.* 100
Liberality you are still the king Of courtesy and *l*. *The Falcon* 293
My *l* perforce is dead Thro' lack of means „ 296
Libertine as the *l* repents who cannot Make done undone, *Harold* III i 31
Liberty If ye love your *liberties* or your skins, *Queen Mary* II i 216
to save his country, and the *liberties* of his people! *Foresters* I i 247
License I know the Norman *l*— *Harold* II ii 477
Priest Sits winking at the *l* of a king, *Becket* I ii 66
Without the *l* of our lord the King. „ I iii 130
strove To work against her *l* for her good, „ IV ii 340
grant you what they call a *l* To marry. *Prom. of May* I 695
Dear, in these days of Norman *l*, *Foresters* III 178
Licensed Why, nature's *l* vagabond, the swallow, *Queen Mary* V i 20
Lick he *l's* my face and moans and cries out against the King. *Becket* II iv 99
Cannot a smooth tongue *l* him whole again „ II ii 25
Licorice and English carrot's better than Spanish *l*; *Queen Mary* III i 220
Lie (s) accursed *l* Of good Queen Catherine's divorce— „ III iv 231
Gave his shorn smile the *l*. *Harold* II ii 226
Of all the *l's* that ever men have lied, „ III i 99
death is death, or else Lifts us beyond the *l*. „ III ii 80
I fain Had made my marriage not a *l*; „ V i 320
Truth! no; a *l*; a trick, a Norman trick! „ V i 606
Will feel no shame to give themselves the *l*. *The Cup* II 118
he flutter'd his wings as he gave me the *l*, *Foresters* I i 159
He hath spoken truth in a world of *l's*. „ III 212
These be the *l's* the people tell of us, „ III 392
Lie (speak falsely) Unless my friends and mirrors *l* to me, *Queen Mary* I iv 2
world of nature; what is weak must *l*; „ III v 122
The lapwing *l's*, says 'here' when they are there. „ III v 124
One that would neither misreport nor *l*, „ IV iii 556
Nay! better die than *l*! *Harold* I i 158
Better die than *l*! „ II ii 281
Call it to temporize; and not to *l*; Harold, I do not counsel thee to *l*. „ II ii 415
Not ev'n for thy sake, brother, would I *l*. „ II ii 421
people do say that his is bad beyond all reckoning, and—— *Rosamund.* The people *l*. *Becket* III i 177
Tha *l's*. (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 703, 708
She *l's*! They are made in Hell. „ III 710
He *l's*, my lord. I have shot *him* thro' the heart. *Foresters* II i 99
Except this old hag have been bribed to *l*. „ II i 235
for, God help us, we *l* by nature. „ II i 237
Lie (verb) There *l's* your fear. That is your drift. *Queen Mary* I v 304
and all rebellions *l* Dead bodies without voice. „ II i 79
It *l's* there in six pieces at your feet; „ II i 87
There let them *l*, your footstool! „ II iv 120
all that in us *l's* Towards the abrogation „ III iii 140
Seeing there *l* two ways to every end, „ III iv 113

Lie (verb) (*continued*) that I think, 'Wilt thou *l* there to-morrow?' *Queen Mary* III v 132
It *l's* there folded: is there venom in it? „ III v 216
lash'd to death, or *l* Famishing in black cells, „ V ii 195
Come thou down. *L* there. „ V v 180
What *l's* upon the mind of our good king *Harold* I i 268
That *l's* within the shadow of the chance. „ II ii 463
Nay let them *l*. Stand there and wait my will. „ II ii 682
There *l's* a treasure buried down in Ely: „ III i 11
It *l's* beside thee, king, upon thy bed. „ III i 195
curse That *l's* on thee and England. „ III i 279
Where *l* the Norsemen? on the Derwent? „ IV i 253
He *l's* not here: not close beside the standard. „ V ii 56
their standards fell . . . where these two *l*. „ V ii 141
So then our good Archbishop Theobald *L's* dying. *Becket, Pro.* 3
—there *l's* the secret of her whereabouts, „ *Pro.* 430
The daughter of Zion *l's* beside the way— „ III iii 177
All that *L's* with Antonius. *The Cup* I ii 293
We *l* too deep down in the shadow here. *The Falcon* 581
l down there together in the darkness which would seem but for a moment, *Prom. of May* III 194
I am very faint. I must *l* down. „ III 473
Where *l's* that cask of wine whereof *Foresters* III 306
And *l* with us among the flowers, and drink— „ IV 965

Lied To sit high Is to be *l* about. *Queen Mary* I v 430
Some said it was thy father's deed. *Harold.* They *l.* *Harold* II ii 514
l like a lad That dreads the pendent scourge, „ II ii 656
Of all the lies that ever men have *l*, „ III i 99

Lief we'd as *l* talk o' the Divil afoor ye as 'im, *Prom. of May* III 130

Liefer Far *l* had I in my country hall *Queen Mary* III i 43
I had *l* that the fish had swallowed me, *Harold* II i 36
But I had *l* than this gold again— *Foresters* IV 184

Liege My *l's* and my lords, The thanks of Holy Church *Becket* II ii 189

Liege-lord breathe one prayer for my *l-l* the King, „ V ii 191

Liest thou *l* as loud as the black herring-pond *Harold* II i 25
Norman, thou *l*! liars all of you, „ V ii 104

Lieth do you good to all As much as in you *l*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 187
So he said who *l* here. *Foresters* II ii 117

Lieu put some fresh device in *l* of it— *Queen Mary* III i 268

Life (*See also* **After-life, Forest-life**) Old Bourne to the *l*! „ I iii 30
You've but a dull *l* in this maiden court, I fear, my Lord? *Courtenay.* A *l* of nods and yawns. „ I iii 113
like a butterfly in a chrysalis, You spent your *l*; „ I iv 52
I love you, Lay my *l* in your hands. „ I iv 105
to practise on my *l*, By poison, fire, shot, stab— „ I iv 284
I would his *l* Were half as goodly. „ I v 201
If cold, his *l* is pure. „ I v 333
A very wanton *l* indeed. „ I v 336
Of a pure *l*? „ I v 448
And wastes more *l*. „ I v 507
plain *l* and letter'd peace, „ II i 49
and I warrant this fine fellow's *l*. „ II iii 84
He has gambled for his *l*, and lost, he hangs. „ II iii 91
pray for you on our bended knees till our *lives'* end. „ II iii 122
La, to whistle out my *l*, „ II iv 109
and save the *l* Of Devon: if I save him, „ II iv 123
some secret that may cost Philip his *l*. „ III i 202
you would fling your *lives* into the gulf. „ III i 459
scarlet thread of Rahab saved her *l*; „ III ii 39
bees, If any creeping *l* invade their hive „ III iii 54
To take the *lives* of others that are loyal, „ III iv 48
Paget, you are all for this poor *l* of ours, And care but little for the *l* to be. „ III iv 59
Watch'd children playing at *their* *l* to be, „ III iv 63
the *lives* Of many among your churchmen „ III iv 190
it is an age Of brief *l*, and brief purpose, „ III iv 413
For there was *l*—And there was *l* in death— „ III v 145
whose bolts, That jail you from free *l*, „ III v 172
I had like to have lost my *l*: „ III v 189
what think you, Is it *l* or death? „ III v 194
A right rough *l* and healthful. „ III v 260
Is *l* and lungs to every rebel birth „ III vi 51
Care more for our brief *l* in their wet land, „ III vi 62
The sunshine sweeps across my *l* again. „ III vi 250
To spare the *l* of Cranmer. „ IV i 4

Life (*continued*) To sue you for his *L*? *Mary.* His *l*? Oh, no; *Queen Mary* IV i 11
Or into private *l* within the realm. „ IV i 47
once he saved your Majesty's own *l*; „ IV i 125
My *l* is not so happy, no such boon, „ IV i 130
if he have to live so loath'd a *l*, „ IV i 152
petition of the foreign exiles For Cranmer's *l*. „ IV i 194
Exhort them to a pure and virtuous *l*; „ IV ii 77
For death gives *l's* last word a power to live, „ IV iii 161
as I have come To the last end of *l*, and thereupon Hangs all my past, and all my *l* to be, „ IV iii 218
Or said or done in all my *l* by me; „ IV iii 239
Written for fear of death, to save my *l*, „ IV iii 242
have been a man loved plainness all my *l*; „ IV iii 271
Hurls his soil'd *l* against the pikes and dies. „ IV iii 311
his best Of *l* was over then. „ IV iii 330
Her *l*, since Philip left her, and she lost „ IV iii 428
Philip is as warm in *l* As ever. „ V ii 24
fast friend of your *l* Since mine began, „ V ii 134
Your Majesty has lived so pure a *l*, „ V v 73
see, he smiles and goes, Gentle as in *l*. „ V v 147
More beautiful than in *l*. „ V v 262
Her *l* was winter, for her spring was nipt: „ V v 269
Thy *l* at home Is easier than mine here. *Harold* I i 96
I have lived a *l* of utter purity: „ I i 178
A *l* of prayer and fasting well may see „ I i 199
Love will stay for a whole *l* long. „ I ii 17
praised The convent and lone *l*—within the pale— „ I ii 47
then a fair *l* And bless the Queen of England. „ I ii 206
We seldom take man's *l*, except in war; „ II ii 502
Archbishop Robert hardly scaped with *l*. „ II ii 527
Harold, I am thy friend, one *l* with thee, „ II ii 650
Is naked truth actable in true *l*? „ III i 110
silent, cloister'd, solitary *l*, A *l* of life-long prayer „ III i 277
'Love for a whole *l* long' When was that sung? „ III ii 88
they both have *l* In the large mouth of England, „ IV iii 73
Thou gavest thy voice against me in my *l*, „ V i 253
Whose *l* was all one battle, incarnate war, „ V i 397
that I fear the Queen would have her *l*. *Becket, Pro.* 62
The *l* of Rosamund de Clifford more Than that „ *Pro.* 70
not my purveyor Of pleasures, but to save a *l*—her *l*; „ *Pro.* 150
And all the heap'd experiences of *l*, „ I i 154
And mean to hold it, or—— *Becket.* To have my *l*. „ I iii 163
since your canon will not let you take *L* for a *l*, „ I iii 391
being in great jeopardy of his *l*, he hath made „ I iv 263
or can shatter a *l* till the *l* shall have fled? „ II i 12
Love that can lift up a *l* from the dead. „ II i 14
O my *l's* *l*, not to smile Is all but death „ II i 39
There may be crosses in my line of *l*. „ II i 188
L on the hand is naked gipsy-stuff; *L* on the face, „ II i 193
He said thy *l* Was not one hour's worth „ III iii 250
Thy *l* is worth the wrestle for it: „ IV ii 194
fawn upon him For thy *l* and thy son's. „ IV ii 225
to take a *l* which Henry bad me Guard „ IV ii 268
rend away Eyesight and manhood, *l* itself, „ IV ii 285
a *l* Saved as by miracle alone with Him Who gave it. „ IV ii 367
not *l* shot up in blood, But death drawn in;— „ IV ii 380
To take my *l* might lose him Aquitaine. „ IV ii 396
thy rest of *l* is hopeless prison. „ V i 180
Thanks in this *l*, and in the *l* to come. „ V ii 161
drowning man, they say, remembers all The chances of his *l*, „ V ii 274
laid mine own *l* down To help him from them, „ V ii 339
You have spoken to the peril of your *l*? „ V ii 516
Valour and holy *l* should go together. „ V ii 587
Save him, he saved my *l*, he saved my child, „ V iii 8
The power of *l* in death to make her free! „ V iii 100
What would ye have of me? *Fitzurse.* Your *l*. *De Tracy.* Your *l*. „ V iii 117
But in this narrow breathing-time of *l* *The Cup* I i 29
courtesans for aught I know Whose *l* is one dishonour. „ I ii 194
However I thank thee; thou hast saved my *l*. „ I ii 333
loveliest *l* that ever drew the light From heaven „ I iii 56
To warm the cold bounds of our dying *l* „ I iii 128
He saved my *l* too. Did he? „ I iii 160

Life (*continued*) thou that art *l* to the wind, to the wave, *The Cup* II 3
L yields to death and wisdom bows to Fate, „ II 89
And join your *l* this day with his, „ II 135
For all my truer *l* begins to-day. „ II 229
that dost inspire the germ with *l*, The child, „ II 258
ere two souls be knit for *l* and death, „ II 359
came To plead to thee for Sinnatus's *l*, „ II 392
Coming to visit my lord, for the first time in her *l* too! *The Falcon* 171
And if he leave me—all the rest of *l*— „ 334
A colour, which has colour'd all my *l*, „ 364
I'd slaäve out my *l* fur 'er. *Prom. of May* I 178
And long *l* to boath on 'em. „ I 345
I have all my *l* before me—so has she— „ I 482
heat and fire Of *l* will bring them out, „ II 287
better death With our first wail than *l*— „ II 291
not so much for Death As against *L*! „ II 338
This beggarly *l*, This poor, flat, hedged-in field— „ II 343
Colour Flows thro' my *l* again, „ II 667
which Father, for a whole *l*, has been getting together, „ III 165
O Love and *L*, how weary am I, „ III 205
will give him, as they say, a new lease of *l*. „ III 424
niver been surprised but once i' my *l*, and I went blind upon it. „ III 440
Had threaten'd ev'n your *l*, and would say anything? „ III 567
'Twere best to make an end of my lost *l*. „ III 786
not with all your wealth, Your land, your *l*! „ III 796
whose whole *l* hath been folded like a blossom in the sheath, *Foresters* I i 205
I saved his *l* once in battle. „ I i 272
A question that every true man asks of a woman once in his *l*. „ I ii 139
if this *l* of ours Be a good glad thing, „ I iii 12
Sleep, happy soul! all *l* will sleep at last. „ I iii 48
mix with all The lusty *l* of wood and underwood, „ I iii 114
The hope of larger *l* hereafter, „ II i 69
I would give my *l* for thee, „ II i 189
Ay, ay, the line o' *l* is marked enow; „ II i 352
Mislead us, and I will have thy *l*! „ II i 377
L, *l*. I know not death. „ II i 621
Our Robin beaten, pleading for his *l*! „ II i 675
noblest light That ever flash'd across my *l*, „ III 142
Whose writ will run thro' all the range of *l*. „ IV 49
Their *lives* unsafe in any of these our woods, „ IV 93
in the fear of thy *l* shalt thou eat the King's venison— „ IV 205
Richard risks his *l* for a straw, So lies in prison—while our Robin's *l* Hangs by a thread, „ IV 382
flung His *l*, heart, soul into those holy wars „ IV 407
for by my *l*, you shall dance till he can. „ IV 566
Thou hast risk'd thy *l* for mine: bind these two men. „ IV 894
Our forest games are ended, our free *l*, „ IV 1049

Life-giving No sacrifice, but a *l-g* feast! *Queen Mary* IV ii 112

Life-green a thousand summers Robe you *l-g* again. *Foresters* IV 1058

Life-long To plunge thee into *l-l* prison here:— *Harold* II ii 550
A life of *l-l* prayer against the curse „ III i 278
she hath begun Her *l-l* prayer for thee. „ III i 324
And all my *l* labour to uphold The primacy—a heretic. *Queen Mary* V ii 70
I am a *l-l* lover of the chase, *The Cup* I i 194

Lift I cannot *l* my hands unto my head. *Queen Mary* III i 240
L head, and flourish; „ III iv 24
Why do you *l* your eyebrow at me thus? „ III vi 102
I am ashamed to *l* my eyes to heaven, „ IV iii 127
death is death, or else *L*'s us beyond the lie. *Harold* III ii 80
For, like a son, I *l* my hands to thee. *Becket* I iii 264
Love that can *l* up a life from the dead. „ II i 14
I pray you *l* me And make me walk awhile. *The Cup* II 472
my hands are too sleepy To *l* it off. „ II 531

Lifted Then Cranmer *l* his left hand to heaven, *Queen Mary* IV iii 608

Lifting It means the *l* of the house of Alfgar. *Harold* I i 472

Light (**adj.**) My Lord of Devon—*l* enough, God knows, *Queen Mary* V ii 477
Growing dark too—but *l* enough to row. *The Cup* II 523
Take thou this *l* kiss for thy clumsy word. *Foresters* III 134

Light (**s**) By God's *l* a noble creature, *Queen Mary* I i 68
The *l* of this new learning wanes and dies: „ III ii 172
faith that seem'd to droop will feel your *l*, „ III iv 23
yet not *l* alone, There must be heat— „ III iv 24
springs to *l* That Centaur of a monstrous Commonweal, „ III iv 162
White as the *l*, the spotless bride of Christ, „ III iv 199
in a pale *l*, Rose hand in hand, „ III v 147
Cool as the *l* in old decaying wood; „ IV ii 5
Unpardonable,—sin against the *l*, „ IV iii 148
Is not yon *l* in the Queen's chamber? „ V iv 1
There's the Queen's *l*. I hear she cannot live. „ V iv 10
in a closed room, with *l*, fire, physic, tendance; „ V iv 36
My grayhounds fleeting like a beam of *l*, *Harold* I ii 130
dog, with thy lying *l's* Thou hast betray'd „ II i 22
villains with their lying *l's* have wreck'd us! „ II i 84
be as the shadow of a cloud Crossing your *l*. „ II ii 178
dreadful *l's* crept up from out the marsh— „ III i 379
Lost, lost, the *l* of day, „ III ii 12
But a little *l*!—And on it falls the shadow „ III ii 69
A *l* among the oxen. „ IV i 87
Lower the *l*. He must be here. „ V ii 63
the fire, the *l*, The spirit of the twelve Apostles *Becket* I i 49
moon Divides the whole long street with *l* and shade. „ I i 365
As gold Outvalues dross, *l* darkness, „ I iii 715
L again! *l* again! Margery? „ IV i 1
and went on and on till I found the *l* and the lady, „ IV ii 18
Save by that way which leads thro' night to *l*. „ V iii 89
I am not in the darkness but the *l*, „ V iii 97
the dry *l* of Rome's straight-going policy, *The Cup* I i 145
drew the *l* From heaven to brood upon her, „ I iii 57
Lady, you bring your *l* into my cottage *The Falcon* 283
her affections Will flower toward the *l* in some new face. *Prom. of May* I 486
to be wakened again together by the *l* of the resurrection, „ III 196
the *l* Of these dark hours; *Foresters* I ii 84
and seeing the hospitable *l's* in your castle, „ I ii 194
I am but an angel by reflected *l*. „ II i 108
Glide like a *l* across these woodland ways! „ II i 159
l of the seas by the moon's long-silvering ray! „ II ii 178
noblest *l* That ever flash'd across my life, „ III 141
Robin, the sweet *l* of a mother's eye, „ IV 2

Light (**to come upon**) if thou *l* upon her—free me from her? *Becket, Pro.* 493

Light (**to kindle**) then, who *l's* the faggot? Not the full faith, *Queen Mary* III iv 122
Thou *l* a torch that never will go out! „ V v 122

Lighted (**come upon**) and I have *l* On a new pleasure. *Prom. of May* II 668
She may have *l* on your fairies here, *Foresters* II i 496

Lighted (**shone**) A twilight conscience *l* thro' a chink; *Harold* III i 65

Lighten (**to brighten**) these lilies to *l* Sir Richard's black room, *Foresters* I i 3

Lighten (**to gleam**) Our axes *l* with a single flash *Harold* V i 537

Lighten'd gloom of Saul Was *l* by young David's harp. *Queen Mary* V ii 359
l for me The weight of this poor crown, *Harold* I i 217

Lighter Much *l* than a thousand marks in gold; *Foresters* IV 657
You see the darkness thro' the *l* leaf. „ IV 975

Lightning sword Of *l's*, wherewithal he cleft the tree *Harold* III i 137
This *l* before death Plays on the word,— „ III i 387
are sliver'd off and splinter'd by Their *l*— „ V i 541
The *l's* that we think are only Heaven's Flash *Becket* V ii 35

Lightning-like swoops down upon him Eagle-like, *l-l*— *The Falcon* 14

Like (**adj. and adv.**) These princes are *l* children, must be physick'd, *Queen Mary* I v 234
Is this *l* him? *Renard.* Ay, somewhat; „ I v 442
Rascal!—this land is *l* a hill of fire, „ III i 321
Much less shall others in *l* cause escape, „ IV iii 62
How fair and royal—*l* a Queen, indeed? „ V i 235
methinks my Queen is *l* enough To leave me by and by. „ V i 242
I mean not *l* to live. Elizabeth— „ V i 245
There must be ladies many with hair *l* mine. „ V iii 58
To draw him nearer with a charm *L* thine to thine. *Harold* I ii 9
What was he *l*, this husband? *l* to thee? „ V ii 52
have I fought men *L* Harold and his brethren, „ V ii 179
A pretty lusty boy. *Rosamund.* So *l* to thee; *L* to be liker. *Becket* II i 248

Like (adj. and adv.) (*continued*) I am too *l* the King here; *Becket* II ii 288
He is marvellously *l* thee. „ V ii 180
I am *l* a boy going to be whipt; *Foresters* II ii 50
Had I a bulrush now in this right hand For sceptre, I were *l* a queen indeed. „ III 77
By St. Nicholas They must have sprung *l* Ghosts from underground, „ IV 592
It is not he—his face—tho' very *l*—No, no! „ IV 777
O good Sir Richard, I am *l* the man In Holy Writ, „ IV 980
Your names will cling *l* ivy to the wood. „ IV 1085

Like (verb) He *l's* it, my lord. *Becket* I iv 235
I *l's* 'im, and Eva *l's* 'im. *Prom. of May* I 436
I *l's* 'er all the better fur taäkin' me down, „ II 133

Like *See also* **Brother-like, Deer-like, Eagle-like, Father-like, Hero-like, Locust-like, Spiteful-like, Martyr-like, Thief-like, Throne-like, Wife-like**

Likelier A round fine *l*. Your pardon. *Queen Mary* III iii 279
This is the *l* tale. We have hit the place. *Becket* III ii 42

Likeness sire begets Not half his *l* in the son. *Queen Mary* II i 55
fair a *l* As your great King in armour „ V v 28
Eva told me that he was taking her *l*. He's an artist. *Prom. of May* I 127
I have heard of you. The *l* Is very striking. „ II 365
I do most earnestly assure you that Your *l*— „ II 564

Liker we be *l* the blessed Apostles; *Harold* II i 33
So like to thee; Like to be *l*. *Becket* II i 249
L the King. *Becket.* No, daughter. „ V ii 181

Likings Spanish in myself, And in my *l*. *Queen Mary* I v 14

Lilt How happily would we *l* among the leaves *Foresters* III 40

Lily was all pure *l* and rose In his youth, *Queen Mary* I v 20
To sicken of his *lilies* and his roses. „ I v 25
The cold, white *l* blowing in her cell: *Harold* III i 274
—she Was the world's *l*. *Becket* V ii 265
Might wish its rose a *l*, *Prom. of May* III 490
these *lilies* to lighten Sir Richard's black room, *Foresters* I i 2
Modest maiden *l* abused, „ II ii 158

Lilylike *L* in her stateliness and sweetness! *Prom. of May* II 621

Limb Who dragg'd the scatter'd *l's* into their den. *Queen Mary* I v 401
island will become A rotten *l* of Spain. „ II i 105
Until they died of rotted *l's*; „ IV iii 445
I touch mine arms, My *l's*— *Harold* II ii 795
The King may rend the bearer *l* from *l*. *Becket* I i 378
They howl for thee, to rend thee head from *l*. *The Cup* I ii 322
give him *l's*, then air, and send him forth „ II 261

Limp With hands too *l* to brandish iron— *Harold* V i 449

Limpet Be *l's* to this pillar, or we are torn *Queen Mary* III i 184

Limping *See* **A-limpin'**

Line First of a *l* that coming from the people, *Harold* V i 386
Look, this *l*—The rest you see is colour'd green— *Becket, Pro.* 170
This blood-red *l*? *Henry.* Ay, blood, perchance, „ *Pro.* 174
This chart with the red *l*! her bower! „ *Pro.* 308
chart with the red *l*—thou sawest it— „ *Pro.* 428
chart which Henry gave you With the red *l*— „ I ii 62
There may be crosses in my *l* of life. „ II i 188
plow straäit as a *l* right i' the faäce o' the sun, *Prom. of May* I 370
Left but one dreadful *l* to say, „ II 411
we must Move in the *l* of least resistance „ II 670
Ay, ay, the *l* o' life is marked enow; but look, there is a cross *l* o' sudden death. *Foresters* II i 352

Linen slut whose fairest *l* seems Foul as her dust-cloth, *Becket* V ii 202
filch the *l* from the hawthorn, *Foresters* III 199

Ling Thro' wood and lawn and *l*, „ III 425

Linger *L* not till the third horn. Fly! *Becket* III ii 40

Lingerest Edwin, my friend—Thou *l*.—Gurth,— *Harold* IV i 258

Link not with gold, But dearest *l's* of love. *Queen Mary* I v 539
bright *l* rusts with the breath of the first *Becket, Pro.* 361

Link'd that stale Church-bond which *l* me with him „ IV ii 448

Lion (*See also* **Fox-lion**) The *l* needs but roar to guard his young; *Queen Mary* III v 123
I conclude the King a beast; Verily a *l* if you will— „ IV iii 413
be those I fear who prick'd the *l* To make him spring, *Harold* IV iii 95
Thousands of horses, like as many *l's* „ IV iii 196
Our Church in arms—the lamb the *l*— „ V i 441
and hawks, and apes, and *l's*, and lynxes. *Becket* I i 80

Lion (*continued*) As find a hare's form in a *l's* cave. *Becket* I iii 177
Dares the bear slouch into the *l's* den? „ IV ii 282
Lest I remember thee to the *l*, go. „ IV ii 292
I once was at the hunting of a *l*. *The Cup* I ii 116
He would grapple with a *l* like the King, *Foresters* I i 185
this Richard is the *l* of Cyprus, Robin, the *l* of Sherwood— „ IV 391
Be not the nobler *l* of the twain. „ IV 396

Lioness for she hath somewhat of the *l* in her, „ I ii 157

Lion-heart Drink to the *L-h* Every one! „ I ii 5

Lionlike let England as of old Rise *l*, *Queen Mary* V ii 267

Lip From your own royal *l's*, at once may know „ II ii 136
To take this absolution from your *l's*, „ III ii 116
I felt his arms about me, and his *l's*— „ V v 99
but when thou layest thy *l* To this, *Becket* II i 306
Up from the salt *l's* of the land we two „ III ii 1
never so much as a silver one for the golden *l's* of her ladyship. *The Falcon* 404
the *l's* that never breathed Love's falsehood to true maid will seal Love's truth On those sweet *l's* *Foresters* IV 71
I am but the echo of the *l's* of love. „ IV 892

Liquid A marvel, how He from the *l* sands of Coesnon *Harold* II ii 56

Liquor You cannot judge the *l* from the lees. *Queen Mary* IV iii 550

Lisping-age dandle you upon my knee At *l-a*. „ V ii 143

List (desire) not so set on wedlock as to choose But where I *l*, *Queen Mary* II ii 215

List (roll of names) but he lent me an alphabetical *l* of those that remain, „ III 29

'Listed (enlisted) *'L* for a soädger, Miss, i' the Queen's Real Hard Tillery. *Prom. of May* III 108

Listen *L*: The King of France, Noailles *Queen Mary* I iv 109
Will bid you welcome, and will *l* to you. *Prom. of May* II 522
if she weänt *l* to me when I be a-tryin' to saäve 'er— „ II 693
Did *I* not promise not to *l* to him, „ III 569
Why do you *l*, man, to the old fool? *Foresters* II i 357
But *l*—overhead—Fluting, and piping and luting „ III 32
—what merry madness—*l*! „ III 43
we have made a song in your honour, so your ladyship care to *l*. „ III 415
blow upon it Three mots, this fashion—*l*! „ IV 425

Listen'd if he had not *l*, I might have sent him *The Cup* II 417

Listener will you have it alone, Or with these *l's* near you? *Becket* V ii 305

Listening *l* In some dark closet, *Queen Mary* V ii 216

Lit 'Make short! make short!' and so they *l* the wood. „ IV iii 607

Litany they led Processions, chanted *litanies*, „ III vi 95

Litter Go men, and fetch him hither on the *l*. *Foresters* IV 462
Take up the *l*! „ IV 597
I remain Beside my Father's *l*. „ IV 605
And this old crazeling in the *l* there. „ IV 634
let me out of the *l*. He shall wed thee: „ IV 642

Little look ye, here's *l* Dickon, and *l* Robin, and *l* Jenny— *Queen Mary* II iii 112
And mine, a *l* letting of the blood. „ III ii 40
Our *l* sister of the Song of Songs! „ III ii 103
And care but *l* for the life to be. „ III iv 60
l children! They kill'd but for their pleasure „ III iv 73
'*L* children, Love one another.' „ III iv 84
The *l* murder'd princes, in a pale light, „ III v 147
For a *l* space, farewell; Until I see you in St. Mary's Church. „ IV ii 46
not for *l* sins Didst thou yield up thy Son to human death; „ IV iii 143
Altho' your Lordship hath as *l* of each „ IV iii 416
You are the mightiest monarch upon earth, I but a *l* Queen: „ V i 53
A *l* Queen! but when I came to wed your majesty, „ V i 55
L doubt This buzz will soon be silenced; „ V i 292
Love can stay but a *l* while. *Harold* I ii 13
Save for the prattling of thy *l* ones. „ II ii 122
See here this *l* key about my neck! „ III i 10
let him a *l* longer Remain a hostage for the loyalty Of Godwin's house.' „ III i 89
But a *l* light!—And on it falls the shadow of the priest; „ III ii 68
Your old crown Were *l* help without our Saxon carles Against Hardrada. „ IV i 35

Little (*continued*) *L*! we are Danes, Who conquer'd what we walk on, our own field. *Harold* IV i 37
He calls us *l*! *Harold.* The kingdoms of this world began with *l*, „ IV i 41
Keep him away from the lone *l* isle. *Becket* II i 15
I'll call thee *l* Geoffrey. „ II i 214
Look, look! if *l* Geoffrey have not tost His ball into the brook! „ II i 319
Kiss me, *l* one, Nobody near! „ III i 100
Come to me, *l* one. How camest thou hither? „ IV i 3
We can't all of us be as pretty as thou art—*l* bastard. „ IV i 39
How fares thy pretty boy, the *l* Geoffrey? „ V ii 167
There was a *l* fair-hair'd Norman maid „ V ii 259
Nay, see, why she turns down the path through our *l* vineyard, *The Falcon* 168
When he was a *l* one, and I put the bitters on my breast to wean him, „ 189
ye'll think more on 'is *l* finger than hall my hand at the haltar. *Prom. of May* I 112
How gracefully there she stands Weeping—the *l* Niobe! „ I 736
into nescience with as *l* pain As it is to fall asleep „ II 341
The *l* 'ymn? Yeäs, Miss; „ III 1
an' axed ma to be 'is *l* sweet-art, „ III 120
Poor blind Father's *l* guide, Milly, „ III 231
talk a *l* French like a lady; play a *l* like a lady? „ III 303
Who said that? Taäke me awaäy, *l* gell. „ III 465
Child, read a *l* history, you will find The common brotherhood „ III 542
and if you cram me crop-full I be *l* better than Famine in the picture, *Foresters* I i 46
and for the love of his own *l* mother on earth, „ I i 98
O the sacred *l* thing! What a shape! „ I i 108
Shall I keep one *l* rose for Little John? No. „ I i 112
But he flutter'd his wings with a sweet *l* cry, „ I i 154
But then your Sheriff, your *l* man, „ I i 231
and our *l* Sheriff will ever swim with the stream! „ I i 239
the Sheriff had taken all our goods for the King without paying, our horse and our *l* cart— „ II i 192
for when the Sheriff took my *l* horse for the King without paying for it— „ II i 301

Littlechester (adj.) and we dragg'd The *L* river all in vain: *Prom. of May* II 414

Littlechester (s) When theer wur a meeting o' farmers at *L* t'other daäy, „ I 137
fur they be knaw'd as far as *L*. „ I 214
Beänt there house-breäkers down i' *L*, Dobson— „ I 389
Who leaves me all his land at *L*, „ I 511
afoor she went to school at *L*— „ II 19
fur she tell'd me to taäke the cart to *L*. „ II 323
Only last week at *L*, drove me From out her memory. „ II 404
pacing my new lands at *L*, „ II 647
Wasn't Miss Vavasour, our schoolmistress at *L*, a lady born? „ III 298
that dreadful night! that lonely walk to *L*, „ III 367

Little John (**a follower of Robin Hood**) She hath looked well at one of 'em, *L J*. *Foresters* I i 39
Shall I keep one little rose for *L J*? No. „ I i 113
Wilt thou not give me rather the little rose for *L J*? „ I i 148
thou hast ruffled my woman, *L J*. „ I i 166
starched stiff creature, *L J*, the Earl's man. „ I i 184
L J, Who hast that worship for me „ I iii 159
Take him, good *L J*, and give him wine. „ II i 469
thou That hast not made it up with *L J*! *Kate.* I wait till *L J* makes up to *me*. „ III 15
L J Fancied he saw thee clasp and kiss a man. „ III 21
And let them warm thy heart to *L J*. „ III 44
I *L J*, he Much the miller's son, and he Scarlet, „ III 54
I *L J*, he, young Scarlet, and he, old Much, and all the rest of us. „ III 60
Search them, *L J*. „ III 201
Shame on thee, *L J*, thou hast forgotten— „ III 237
Play the air, *L J*. „ III 418
Strike up our music, *L J*. „ IV 559
You, good friar, You Much, you Scarlet, you dear *L J*, „ IV 1083

Live Long *l* Queen Mary, (repeat) *Queen Mary* I i 7, 65
'Long *l* Elizabeth the Queen!' „ I iii 7
we'll have no pope here while the Lady Elizabeth *l's*. „ I iii 44
But that with God's grace, I can *l* so still. „ II ii 219
never Consent thereto, nor marry while I *l*; „ II ii 231
Long *l* Queen Mary! Down with Wyatt! The Queen! „ II ii 252
We have been glad together; let him *l*. „ II iii 90
I *l* and die The true and faithful bride of Philip— „ II iv 41
Long *l* the King and Queen, Philip and Mary! „ III i 208
Long *l* Queen Mary! „ III i 294
Where dost thou *l*? *Man.* In Cornhill. „ III i 316
was not meet the heretic swine should *l* In Lambeth. „ III ii 135
Let the dead letter *l*! Trace it in fire, „ III iv 33
says she will *l* And die true maid— „ III vi 45
none shall hold them in his house and *l*, „ IV i 97
if he have to *l* so loath'd a life, „ IV i 152
Ay—gentle as they call you—*l* or die! „ IV ii 162
set forth some saying that may *l* After his death and better humankind; For death gives life's last word a power to *l*, „ IV iii 159
I pray you all to *l* together Like brethren; „ IV iii 181
Either to *l* with Christ in Heaven with joy, „ IV iii 220
That might *l* always in the sun's warm heart, „ V i 22
I mean not like to *l*. „ V i 245
Long *l* your Majesty! Shall Alice sing you „ V ii 353
Make me full fain to *l* and die a maid. „ V iii 98
There's the Queen's light. I hear she cannot *l*. „ V iv 11
She hath but blood enough to *l*, not love.— *Harold* I ii 161
We hear he hath not long to *l*. „ II ii 565
Forgive me, brother, I will *l* here and die. „ II ii 804
but happier lived, If happier be to *l*; „ IV iii 73
l or die, I would I were among them! „ V i 463
And if I *l*, No man without my leave *Becket, Pro.* 29
For we would *l* and die for thee, my lord, „ I ii 16
And I shall *l* to trample on thy grave. „ I ii 95
and the world shall *l* by the King's venison „ I iv 271
one who *l's* for thee Out there in France; „ II i 309
Long *l* the good King Louis! „ II ii 450
I *l* to die for it, I die to *l* for it. „ III iii 335
They call her—But she *l's* secret, you see. „ IV i 12
Madam, let her *l*. „ IV ii 157
And *l* what may be left thee of a life „ IV ii 367
She *l's*—but not for him; one point is gain'd. „ IV ii 415
I will go *l* and die in Aquitaine. (repeat) „ V i 109, 142
Here is the great Archbishop! He *l's*! he *l's*! „ V iii 30
A woman I could *l* and die for. *The Cup* I iii 65
Might I not *l* for that, And drown all poor self-passion „ II 99
to *l* And die together. „ II 443
as I *l*, there is Monna Giovanna coming down the hill from the castle. *The Falcon* 159
Your ladyship *l's* higher in the sun. „ 583
For her sick son, if he were like to *l*, „ 854
What can a man, then, *l* for but sensations, *Prom. of May* I 241
smell o' the mou'd 'ud ha' maäde ma *l* as long as Jerusalem. „ I 378
with some sense of art, to *l* By brush and pencil. „ I 498
L with these honest folk—And play the fool! „ I 744
if you cared To *l* some time among them. „ II 550
For all the souls on earth that *l* „ III 7
will be willing that you and Father should *l* with us; „ III 261
in our spring-and-winter world If we *l* long enough! „ III 512
—all still—and nothing left To *l* for. „ III 682
She said 'all still. Nothing to *l* for.' „ III 685
but now ye know why we *l* so stintedly, *Foresters* I i 76
a Count in Brittany—he *l's* near Quimper. „ I i 272
Long *l* Richard, (repeat) „ I ii 1, 3
Long *l* Robin, Robin and Richard! Long *l* Robin, „ I ii 13
'Long *l* King Richard!' „ I ii 25
O Lord, I will *l* and die for King Richard— „ I ii 37
We will *l* and die with thee, (repeat) „ I iii 168
I believe there *l's* No man who truly loves „ II i 75
You gentles that *l* upo' manchet-bread and marchpane, „ II i 281
Then I roast 'em, for I have nought else to *l* on. „ II i 388
Could *l* as happy as the larks in heaven, „ III 82
L thou maiden! Thou art more my wife so feeling, „ III 121

Live (*continued*) all that *l* By their own hands, the labourer, the poor priest; *Foresters* III 164
And *l* with us and the birds in the green wood. „ IV 325
We needs must *l*. Our bowmen are so true „ IV 523
Then will I *l* for ever in the wild wood. „ IV 878

Lived (*See also* **Short-lived**) as tho' My father and my brother had not *l*. *Queen Mary* I v 36
I thank God, I have *l* a virgin, „ II ii 218
You *l* among your vines and oranges, „ III iv 253
And all things *l* and ended honestly. „ III v 115
Your Majesty has *l* so pure a life, „ V v 73
I have *l* a life of utter purity: *Harold* I i 178
but happier *l*, If happier be to live; „ IV iii 72
I die for England then, who *l* for England— „ V i 268
he would be mine age Had he *l* now; *Becket* I iii 250
I have *l*, poor bird, from cage to cage, „ III i 222
little fair-hair'd Norman maid *L* in my mother's house: „ V ii 261
having *l* For twenty days and nights in mail, *Foresters* IV 123

Livelong Not having broken fast the *l* day— „ IV 186

Liver and thy legs, and thy heart, and thy *l*, „ IV 205

Livery Ay, how fine they be in their *liveries*, „ I i 41

Living (adj. and part.) and we two will lead The *l* waters of the Faith again *Queen Mary* I v 88
And had to be removed lest *l* Spain Should sicken at dead England. „ III i 27
Will stir the *l* tongue and make the cry. „ III i 354
but Lambeth palace, Henceforth a centre of the *l* faith. „ III ii 155
not the *l* rock Which guards the land. *Harold* I ii 119
And thou art upright in thy *l* grave, „ II ii 440
and sell not thou Our *l* passion for a dead man's dream; „ III ii 60
the *l* Who fought and would have died, „ IV iii 70
Hail to the *l* who fought, the dead who fell! „ IV iii 105
And dying for the people—*Edith*. *L*—*l*! „ V i 390
doth not the *l* skin thicken against perpetual whippings? *Becket* III iii 316
were he *l* And grown to man and Simatus will'd it, *The Cup* I ii 150
dead garland Will break once more into the *l* blossom. *The Falcon* 919
We know not whether he be dead or *l*. *Prom. of May* II 436
This Edgar, then, is *l*? *Harold*. *L*? well— „ II 443
were she *l*, Would not—if penitent—have denied „ II 495
Will he not fly from you if he learn the story of my shame and that I am still *l*? „ III 258
Is yours yet *l*? *Harold*. No—I told you. „ III 505
I never said As much before to any woman *l*. „ III 645
L . . . dead . . . She said 'all still. „ III 683
I ha' served the King *l*, says she, and let me serve him dead, *Foresters* II i 310

Living (s) have grasp Her *l's*, her advowsons, *Becket* I i 161
That, thro' his late magnificence of *l* *The Falcon* 227
Hath served me better than her *l*— „ 901

Loäd Well, it be the last *l* hoäm. *Prom. of May* II 145
as I said afoor, it be the last *l* hoäm; „ II 169
'The Last *L* Hoäm.' (repeat) „ II 171, 172
At the end of the daäy, For the last *l* hoäm? (repeat) „ II 184, 195
Till the end of the daäy And the last *l* hoäm. „ II 209
Till the end o' the daäy An' the last *l* hoäm.' „ II 239
To the end o' the daäy An' the last *l* hoäm.' „ II 260
An' the last *l* hoäm, *L* hoäm.' „ II 293

Loan raise us *l's* and subsidies Among the merchants; *Queen Mary* V i 179

Loathe Who *l* you for your late return to Rome, „ IV ii 32
She is none of those who *l* the honeycomb. „ V i 277
I *l* being beaten; had I fixt my fancy *Becket, Pro.* 49

Loath'd if he have to live so *l* a life, *Queen Mary* IV i 152
and great baseness *l* as an exception: *Becket* III iii 304
worshipt whom she *l*, I should have let her be, „ IV ii 391
l the cruelties that Rome Wrought on her vassals. *The Cup* I ii 373

Loathing (adj.) I have but shown a *l* face to you, *Queen Mary* III vi 113

Loathing (s) Beauty passes like a breath and love is lost in *l*: „ V ii 366
And *L* wield a Saxon battle-axe— *Harold* V i 414
I have an inherited *l* of these black sheep of the Papacy. *Becket, Pro.* 461
sane and natural *l* for a soul Purer, „ II i 171

Loathsome call they not The one true faith, a *l* idol-worship? *Queen Mary* III iv 219
make Thy body *l* even to thy child; *Becket* IV ii 172

Lobster-basket The simple *l-b*, and the mesh— *Becket* II ii 297

Locusting Come *l* upon us, eat us up, *Queen Mary* II i 101

Locust-like their horse Swallow the hill *l-l*, *Harold* V i 560

Lodge To *l* a fear in Thomas Becket's heart *Becket* I iii 176
take this holy cup To *l* it in the shrine of Artemis. *The Cup* I ii 435
To *l* this cup Within the holy shrine of Artemis, „ I ii 52
in some of these may *l* That baseness *Foresters* II ii 705

Lodged if you be fairly served, And *l*, and treated. *Queen Mary* V iii 22
There *l* a gleaming grimness in his eyes, *Harold* II ii 224
I have *l* my pretty Katekin in her bower. *Foresters* II i 417

Lodging (*See also* **A-lodgin'**) You see the *l*, sir, *Queen Mary* V iii 23
track her, if thou canst, even into the King's *l*, *Becket, Pro.* 508
Thou wilt find her Back in her *l*. „ I i 400
With a wanton in thy *l*—Hell requite 'em! „ I ii 9
My lord, Fitzurse, beheld her in your *l*. „ I ii 34

Lodging-house went into service—the drudge of a *l-h*— *Prom. of May* III 392

Loftiest The lordliest, *l* minster ever built To Holy Peter *Harold* III i 206

Logic Some of my former friends Would find my *l* faulty; *Prom. of May* II 665

Loiter Come, come, why do ye *l* here? *Foresters* I i 80

Loitering Half an hour late! why are you *l* here? *Prom. of May* II 324

Lollardism That those old statutes touching *L* *Queen Mary* III iv 7

Lolluping *See* **A-lolluping**

Lombardy the Netherlands, Sicily, Naples, *L*. „ II i 213

London (adj.) (*See also* **Lunnon**) For thro' thine help we are come to *L* Bridge; „ II iii 9
On over *L* Bridge We cannot: stay we cannot; „ II iii 41
In every *L* street a gibbet stood. „ III i 7
To this son of a *L* merchant—how your Grace must hate him. *Becket, Pro.* 433
Knights, bishops, earls, this *L* spawn—by Mahound, „ II ii 143
Thomas, son Of Gilbert Becket, *L* merchant. „ II ii 231
The *L* folkmote Has made him all but king, *Foresters* I iii 80

London (bishop) Who made thee *L*? Who, but Canterbury? *Becket* I iii 66
Bishops—York, *L*, Chichester, Westminster— „ I iii 385
hath in this crowning of young Henry by York and *L* „ III iii 71
crowning thy young son by York, *L* and Salisbury—not Canterbury. „ III iii 196

London (bishoprick) Found two archbishopricks, *L* and York? „ I iii 50
Foliot may claim the pall For *L* too. „ I iii 57

London (city) Forward to *L* with me! forward to *L*! *Queen Mary* II i 214
forward to *L*! *Crowd*. Forward to *L*! „ II i 217
in full force Roll upon *L*. „ II i 236
these our companies And guilds of *L*, gathered here, „ II ii 129
I, Lord Mayor Of *L*, and our guilds and companies. „ II ii 141
You droop in your dim *L*. „ V ii 609
Draw thou to *L*, there make strength to breast *Harold* V i 126
For *L* had a temple and a priest *Becket* I iii 59
Do I wish it? *Edgar*. In *L*. *Prom. of May* I 698
He has gone to *L*. „ I 780

Lone seek In that *l* house, to practise on my life, *Queen Mary* I iv 284
she so praised The convent and *l* life—within the pale— *Harold* I ii 47
Thine ear, *Becket*. That's *l* enough. *Becket, Pro.* 158
Keep him away from the *l* little isle. „ II i 15
I am as *l* and loveless as thyself. *The Falcon* 20

Loneliness Springs from the *l* of my poor bower, *Becket* III i 40

Lonely And if I walk within the *l* wood, *Harold* II ii 246
And it is so *l* here—no confessor. *Becket* II i 290
that dreadful night! that *l* walk to Littlechester, *Prom. of May* III 366
My *l* hour! The king of day hath stept from off his throne, *Foresters* II i 25
Why break you thus upon my *l* hour? „ II i 93
and scare *l* maidens at the farmstead. „ III 200
You caught a *l* woodman of our band, „ III 359

Long (adj. and adv.) Nay; not so *l* I trust. *Queen Mary* I iii 141
I am somewhat faint With our *l* talk. „ I v 521
L live Queen Mary! „ III i 294
you forget That *l* low minster where you gave your hand To this great Catholic King. „ III ii 90
And do declare our penitence and grief For our *l* schism and disobedience, „ III iii 129
thou That layest so *l* in heretic bonds with me; „ III iv 280

Long (adj. and adv.) (*continued*) How many names in the *l* sweep of time That so foreshortens greatness, *Queen Mary* III v 40
A *l* petition from the foreign exiles To spare the life of Cranmer. „ IV i 3
After the *l* brain-dazing colloquies, „ IV ii 92
Friend for so *l* time of a mighty King: „ IV iii 73
L have I lain in prison, yet have heard Of all their wretchedness. „ IV iii 210
His *l* white beard, which he had never shaven Since Henry's death, „ IV iii 592
Look! I have play'd with this poor rose so *l* I have broken off the head. „ V ii 2
That all day *l* hath wrought his father's work, „ V ii 118
listening In some dark closet, some *l* gallery, drawn, „ V ii 217
The rosy face, and *l* down-silvering beard, *Harold* III i 46
The rosy face and *l* down-silvering beard— „ IV i 261
O rare, a whole *l* day of open field. *Becket* I i 296
and the moon Divides the whole *l* street with light and shade. „ I i 365
Their *l* bird-echoing minster-aisles,— „ III i 44
We have watch'd So *l* in vain, he hath pass'd out again, „ III ii 12
And sway the *l* grape-bunches of our vines, *The Cup* II 270
'Tis *l* since we have met! *The Falcon* 274
Be thou a-gawin' to the *l* barn? *Prom. of May* I 2
and 'e telled all on us to be i' the *l* barn by one o'clock, „ I 8
Why coom awaäy, then, to the *l* barn. „ I 36
Miss, the farming men 'ull hev their dinner i' the *l* barn, „ I 166
And *l* life to boath on' em. „ I 345
the smell o' the mou'd 'ud ha' maäde ma live as *l* as Jerusalem. „ I 378
They ha' broached a barrel of aäle i' the *l* barn, „ I 426
and I've hed the *l* barn cleared out of all the machines, „ I 451
Oh, Dora, Dora, how *l* you have been away from home! „ I 767
Come, then, and make them happy in the *l* barn, „ I 791
And plaäy the pianner, if ye liked, all daäy *l*, like a laädy, „ II 101
Whoy, O lor, Miss! that wur so *l* back, and the walls sa thin, „ III 71
the state we all Must come to in our spring-and-winter world If we live *l* enough! „ III 512
and how often in the *l* sweep of years to come *Foresters* I i 244
L live Richard, Robin and Richard! *L* live Richard! „ I ii 1
L live Robin, Robin and Richard! *L* live Robin, „ I ii 13
'*L* live King Richard!' „ I ii 25
To sleep! to sleep! The *l* bright day is done, „ I iii 41
Why did ye keep us at the door so *l*? „ II i 224
She lay so *l* at the bottom of her well In the cold water „ IV 242

Long (verb) And how I *l* for rest.' *Prom. of May* III 206

Longed he *l* much to see your Grace and the Chancellor ere he past, *Becket, Pro.* 398
Less lovely than her own, and *l* for it. *The Falcon* 56

Longer should be No *l* a dead letter, but requicken'd. *Queen Mary* III iv 10
Stays *l* here in our poor north than you:— „ V i 24
these customs are no *l* As Canterbury calls them, *Becket* I iii 69
That if they keep him *l* as their guest, II i 91
And were it *l*—well—I should not do it. „ V ii 159
and then we were no *l* outlaws. *Foresters* IV 147
The land! the land! I am crazed no *l*, so I have the land. „ IV 855
if you hold us here *L* from our own venison. „ IV 942

Long-face Who's the *l-f* there, *Queen Mary* III i 191

Longing have strange fancies, Strange *l's*; *The Falcon* 819

Long-silvering Up thro' the light of the seas by the moon's *l-s* ray! *Foresters* II ii 179

Long-tugged-at *l-t-a*, threadbare-worn Quarrel of Crown and Church— *Becket* II ii 54

Long-winded Why, you *l-w*—Sir, you go beyond me. *Queen Mary* V iv 58

Long-withholden to enforce The *l-w* tribute: *The Cup* I i 77

Long-worshipt my most honour'd and *l-w* lady, *The Falcon* 714

Look (s) tho' by your age, And by your *l's* *Queen Mary* I iv 13
She calls you beauty, but I don't like her *l's*. *Becket* IV ii 62
Beänt Miss Eva gone off a bit of 'er good *l's* o' laäte? *Prom. of May* I 33

Look (verb) She *l's* comelier than ordinary to-day; *Queen Mary* I i 70

Look (verb) (*continued*) Well, sir, I *l* for happy times. *Queen Mary* I i 98
l you there—The Prince of Spain coming to wed „ I iii 81
l's it not right royal? „ I iv 74
L to you as the one to crown their ends. „ I iv 171
L to it, niece, He hath no fence when Gardiner „ I iv 201
L you, Master Wyatt, Tear up that woman's work „ II i 74
L; can you make it English? „ II i 127
L at the New World—a paradise made hell; „ II i 207
chance That I shall never *l* upon you more. „ II i 246
the half sight which makes her *l* so stern, „ II ii 322
That makes or man or woman *l* their goodliest. „ II ii 329
Should *l* more goodly than the rest of us. „ II ii 349
Be merry! yet, Sir Ralph, you *l* but sad. „ II ii 358
L's very Spain of very Spain? „ III i 192
But then he *l's* so merry. „ III i 203
L to your Bible, Paget! we are fallen. „ III iv 80
L to the Netherlands, wherein have been „ III iv 106
And make it *l* more seemly. „ III iv 152
let 'em *l* to it, Cranmer and Hooper, „ III iv 423
O God, sir, do you *l* upon your boots, „ III v 191
what, you *l* somewhat worn; „ IV ii 116
He *l's* to and he leans on as his God, „ IV iii 306
And you must *l* to Calais when I go. „ V i 17
L! I have play'd with this poor rose so long „ V ii 1
L you here—the Pope Pointing at me with ' Pole, „ V ii 173
how grim and ghastly *l's* her Grace, „ V ii 390
she *l's* a corpse. „ V ii 397
Doth he not *l* noble? „ V v 32
L you, there's a star That dances in it *Harold* I i 7
and *l* upon my face, Not on the comet. „ I i 25
L to the skies, then to the river, „ I i 34
L! am I not Work-wan, flesh-fallen? „ I i 97
but *l*, where Edward draws A faint foot „ I i 142
She is *my* mistress, let *me l* to her! „ I i 287
L thee, Rolf, when I was down in the fever, „ II i 46
L, he's here! He'll speak for himself! „ II i 78
L thou, here is Wulfnoth! „ II ii 322
L not amazed, fair earl! „ II ii 494
L at him—The rosy face, „ III i 44
L up! *l* up! Edith! „ III i 320
He *l's* for land among us, he and his. „ IV ii 53
I am Edith! *L* not thus wan! *Edith.* What matters how I *l*? „ V i 393
L, I will bear thy blessing into the battle „ V i 434
L out upon the battle—is he safe? (repeat) *Harold* V i 484, 654
L, daughter, *l*. *Edith.* Nay, father, *l* for *me*! *Harold* V i 535
L out upon the battle! „ V i 623
L out upon the hill—is Harold there? „ V i 669
L you, we never meant to part again. „ V ii 80
For *l*, our marriage ring! „ V ii 108
L to your king. *Becket, Pro.* 33
L, this line—The rest you see is colour'd green— „ *Pro.* 169
L! I would move this wanton from his sight „ I ii 70
L on me as I were thy bodily son, „ I iii 263
L to it, your own selves! „ I iii 397
It is not safe for me to *l* upon him. „ I iii 486
l how the table steams, like a heathen altar; „ I iv 68
L rather thou all-royal as when first I met thee. „ II i 46
L, *l*! if little Geoffrey have not tost His ball „ II i 319
will but *l* into The wrongs you did him, „ II ii 115
The King *l's* troubled. „ II ii 425
I am the King, his father, And I will *l* to it. „ III i 27
for there were great ones who would *l* after me, „ III i 135
or I couldn't *l* your ladyship i' the face, „ III i 195
L! He bows, he bares his head, „ III iii 33
were all, my lord, as noble as yourself, who would *l* up to you? „ III iii 306
Fitzurse and his following—who would *l* down upon them? „ III iii 309
But you don't *l* like a good fairy. Mother does. „ IV i 35
L at the hilt. What excellent workmanship. „ IV ii 313
L! how this love, this mother, runs thro' all „ V ii 241
Why do you *l* at her so lingeringly? *The Cup* I i 123
To-day they are fixt and bright—they *l* straight out. „ II 21
L for me! „ II 167

Look (verb) (*continued*) I wonder if I *l* as pale as she? *The Cup* II 322
Deigns to *l* in upon our barbarisms. „ II 337
you *l* as beautiful this morning as the very Madonna *The Falcon* 198
your ladyship were not Too proud to *l* upon the garland, „ 663
'Coomly to *l* at,' says she—but she said it spiteful-like. To *l* at—yeas, *Prom. of May* I 179
tha *l's* haäle anew to last to a hoonderd. „ I 354
and you *l* thin and pale. Is it for his absence? „ I 781
sweet upo' Dora Steer, and she weänt sa much as *l* at 'im? „ II 162
How worn he *l's*, poor man! who is it, I wonder. „ II 390
l to thysen, for, by the Lord, I'd think „ II 695
L there—under the deaths. „ II 710
I had to *l* over his letters. „ II 720
could it *l* But half as lovely. „ III 490
but, my flower, You *l* so weary and so worn! „ III 499
L up! One word, or do but smile! „ III 675
Yes, deathlike! Dead? I dare not *l*: if dead, „ III 717
How she *l's* up at him, how she holds her face! *Foresters* I ii 144
He often *l's* in here by the moonshine. „ II i 336
L, my lord, there goes one in the moonlight. „ II i 394
O *l*! before the shadow of these dark oaks „ II i 604
L! *l*! he kneels! he has anger'd the foul witch, „ II i 669
L, there comes a deputation „ II ii 144
warm thy heart to Little John. *L* where he comes! „ III 46
and *l's* at once Maid Marian, „ III 117
I *l* on the King's venison as my own. „ IV 197
If a cat may *l* at a king, may not a friar speak to one? „ IV 921
Look'd-looked-lookt You *look'd* a king. *Queen Mary* I iii 103
So that your sister were but *look'd* to closer. „ I v 460
How *look'd* the city When you past it? Quiet? „ II ii 57
and *look'd* As grim and grave as from a funeral. „ II ii 64
And *look'd* as bloodless. „ II ii 84
eyes So bashful that you *look'd* no higher? „ III i 65
How *look'd* the Queen? „ III i 91
then King Harry *look'd* from out a cloud, „ IV ii 6
His eighty years *Look'd* somewhat crooked on him „ IV iii 332
I do assure you, that it must be *look'd* too: „ V i 2
It must be *look'd* to, If war should fall „ V i 8
It shall be *look'd* to; „ V i 12
he *look'd* the Great Harry, You but his cockboat; „ V ii 145
In Hampton Court My window *look'd* upon the corridor; „ V ii 459
I never *look'd* upon so fair a likeness „ V v 28
L hard and sweet at me, and gave it me. „ V v 95
but he that *lookt* a fangless one, Issues *Becket* I iii 451
as to the young crownling himself, he *looked* so malapert in the eyes, „ III iii 109
yellow silk here and there, and it *looked* pretty like a glowworm, „ IV i 22
wine Ran down the marble and *lookt* like blood, *The Cup* II 204
Glows thro' my veins since first I *look'd* on thee. „ II 429
You never had *look'd* in on me before, *The Falcon* 865
for the past *Look'd* thro' the present, *Prom. of May* II 641
She hath *looked* well at one of 'em, Little John. *Foresters* I i 38
Lookest Why *l* thou so amazed? „ I i 130
Looketh 'Whosoever *L* after a woman,' *Queen Mary* I v 453
Lookin' (*See also* **A-lookin'**) I coom'd upon 'im t'other daäy *l* at the coontry, *Prom. of May* I 201
Looking (part) (*See also* **Lookin', Nobler-looking, Goodlier-looking, Simple-looking**) But Janus-faces *l* diverse ways. *Queen Mary* III ii 75
ever *l* to the happy haven Where he shall rest at night, „ IV iii 579
Have you been *l* at the 'Dance of Death'? „ V ii 169
l thro' my reign, I found a hundred ghastly murders *Becket* I iii 406
you should be in the hayfield *l* after your men; *Prom. of May* II 47
Looking (s) With *l* on the dead. Am I so white? *Harold* II ii 815
In *l* on a chill and changeless Past? *Prom. of May* II 504
Lookt *See* **Look'd**
Loom (s) heaven and earth are threads of the same *l*, *Harold* I i 210
Loom (verb) out of which *L's* the least chance of peril *Queen Mary* II ii 238
blackness of my dungeon *l* Across their lamps *Harold* II ii 406
Loon the brainless *l's* That cannot spell *Queen Mary* III i 280
Loop Philip! quick! *l* up my hair! „ V ii 534
Loose (adj.) a score of wolf-dogs are let *l* that will tear thee piecemeal. *Becket* III ii 39

Loose (verb) going now to the Tower to *l* the prisoners *Queen Mary* I i 109
lead on; ye *l* me from my bonds. „ IV ii 240
Loosed you late were *l* from out the Tower, „ I iv 50
Loosely-scatter'd left about Like *l-s* jewels, „ II i 28
Loove (love) And I would *l* tha moor nor ony gentleman 'ud *l* tha. *Prom. of May* II 104
Lor (inter.) (*See also* **Law**) Whoy, O *l*, Miss! that wur sa long back, „ III 71
O *l*, Miss! noä, noä, noä! „ III 91
Lord (*See also* **Liege-lord, My-lord**) Gardiner for one, who is to be made *L* Chancellor, *Queen Mary* I i 87
Her freaks and frolics with the late *L* Admiral? „ I iv 20
She fears the *L's* may side with you „ I iv 158
The *L* Chancellor (I count it as a kind of virtue in him, „ I iv 191
Why, my *l* Bishop? (repeat) *Queen Mary* I iv 223, 227
Who waits, sir? *Usher.* Madam, the *L* Chancellor. *Queen Mary* I v 96
that were hard upon you, my *L* Chancellor. „ I v 159
The *L* Chancellor himself is on our side. „ II i 193
Or—if the *L* God will it—on the stake. „ II i 251
All hangs on her address, And upon you, *L* Mayor. „ II ii 56
I, the *L* Mayor, and these our companies And guilds „ II ii 127
I, *L* Mayor Of London, and our guilds and companies. „ II ii 139
tho' my *L* Mayor here, By his own rule, „ II ii 345
new *L's* Are quieted with their sop of Abbeylands, „ III i 141
No, my *L* Legate, the *L* Chancellor goes. „ III ii 151
We, the *L's* Spiritual and Temporal, „ III iii 113
The *L* who hath redeem'd us With His own blood, „ III iii 202
I am but of the laity, my *L* Bishop, „ III iv 81
Yet my *L* Cardinal— *Pole.* I am your Legate; „ III iv 178
Till when, my *L's*, I counsel tolerance. „ III iv 203
Thou Christian Bishop, thou *L* Chancellor Of England! „ III iv 300
My *L* Chancellor, You have an old trick of offending us; „ III iv 313
O *L*! your Grace, your Grace, „ III v 248
I told my *L* He should not vex her Highness; „ III vi 65
And my *L* Paget and *L* William Howard, „ IV i 6
Good morrow, my *L* Cardinal; „ IV i 42
My *L* of Ely, this. After a riot We hang the leaders, „ IV i 72
And if he did I care not, my *L* Howard. „ IV i 129
You are too politic for me, my *L* Paget. „ IV i 150
May learn there is no power against the *L*. „ IV iii 67
And be with Christ the *L* in Paradise. „ IV iii 88
O *L* God, although my sins be great, „ IV iii 135
And every syllable taught us by our *L*, „ IV iii 231
No, here's *L* William Howard. What, my *L*, „ IV iii 288
Thank the *L* therevore. (repeat) *Queen Mary* IV iii 496, 520, 529
there wur an owld *l* a-cum to dine wi' un, *Queen Mary* IV iii 504
'I wunt dine,' says my *L* Bishop, „ IV iii 507
the owld *l* fell to 's meat wi' a will, God bless un! „ IV iii 514
but when I came to wed your majesty, *L* Howard, „ V i 56
I have gone beyond your late *L* Chancellor,— „ V ii 98
cries continually with sweat and tears to the *L* God „ V iv 46
Charles, the *l* of this low world, is gone; „ V v 54
Ask thou *L* Leofwin what he thinks of this! *Harold* I i 40
L Leofwin, dost thou believe, „ I i 42
Yea, *l* Harold. „ II ii 243
The king, the *l's*, the people clear'd him of it, „ II ii 522
many among our Norman *l's* Hate thee for this, „ II ii 545
I have built the *L* a house— (repeat) *Harold* III i 178, 180, 186
the *L* hath dwelt In darkness. *Harold* III i 178
The *L* was God and came as man— „ III ii 172
Thou art one of those Who brake into *L* Tostig's treasure-house „ IV i 114
Lay hands of full allegiance in thy *L's* „ V i 11
Like other *l's* amenable to law. *Becket, Pro.* 25
Church should pay her scutage like the *l's*. „ I i 35
And spake to the *L* God, and said 'O *L*, I have been a lover of wines, „ I i 74
And the *L* answer'd me, 'Thou art the man, (repeat) „ I i 82, 98
'O *L* my God, Henry the King hath been my friend, „ I i 86
Stir up the King, the *L's*! „ I ii 88
Is not the Church the visible *L* on earth? Shall hands that do create the *L* be bound „ I iii 92
The *L* be judged again by Pilate? No! „ I iii 97
My *l* Archbishop, that we too should sign? „ I iii 272
Loyally and with good faith, my *l* Archbishop? „ I iii 279

Lord (*continued*) dwelt alone, like a soft *l* of the East, *Becket* I iii 358
And our great *l's* will sit in judgment on him. „ I iii 549
I would, my *l* Thomas of Canterbury, „ I iii 577
How much might that amount to, my *l* Leicester? „ I iii 656
O my good *l* Leicester, The King and I were brothers. „ I iii 660
The King and all his *l's*—— *Becket*. Son, first hear *me*! „ I iii 671
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the *L*! „ I iii 759
My *l* Archbishop, wilt thou permit us— „ I iv 5
That is the parable of our blessed *L*. *Becket*. And why should not the parable of our blessed *L* be acted again? „ I iv 75
our *l's* and masters in Christ Jesus. „ I iv 87
My *l* Archbishop, may I come in with my poor friend, my dog? „ I iv 93
and the *L* hath prepared your table— „ I iv 130
Where is my *l* Archbishop? „ I iv 184
because the *L* hath set his mark upon him „ I iv 191
for I be his *l* and master i' Christ, „ I iv 241
gangrenes, and running sores, praise ye the *L*, „ I iv 256
world shall live by the King's venison and the bread o' the *L*, „ I iv 272
since we would be *l* of our own manor, „ II ii 19
My lieges and my *l's*, The thanks of Holy Church „ II ii 189
That sow this hate between my *l* and me! „ II ii 272
by-things of the *L* Are the wrong'd innocences „ III iii 13
If . . . but I say no more . . . farewell, my *l*. „ III iii 272
It must be so—my visions in the *L*: „ III iii 341
l of more land Than any crown in Europe, „ V i 28
Thomas, *l* Not only of your vassals but amours, „ V i 204
for thy Church, O *L*—Into thy hands, O *L*— „ V iii 195
The *L* bless boäth on 'em! *Prom. of May* I 341
—the *L* bless 'er—'er oän sen; „ II 39
it be the *L's* doin', noän o' mine; „ III 48
I would set my men-at-arms to oppose thee, like the *L* of the Castle. *Foresters* I i 324
O *L*, I will live and die for King Richard— „ I ii 37
O *L*, I am easily led by words, „ I ii 39
L's and Commons will bow down before him— *Queen Mary* III i 433

Lordliest The *l*, loftiest minster ever built To Holy Peter in our English isle! *Harold* III i 206

Lordship Large *l* there of lands and territory. *Harold* II ii 83

Lose be no peace for Mary till Elizabeth *l* her head.' *Queen Mary* I iii 5
If Elizabeth *l* her head— „ I iii 88
Stand further off, or you may *l* your head. *Courtenay*.
I have a head to *l* for your sweet sake. „ I iv 128
what have you done to *l* her? „ I iv 296
But do not *l* me Calais. „ I v 129
To go back Were to *l* all. „ II iii 40
I pass to Windsor and I *l* my crown. „ II iv 29
thou shalt *l* thine ears and find thy tongue, „ III i 255
L the sweet hope that I may bear a prince. „ III vi 201
Or you will *l* your Calais. „ V i 11
to the intent That you may *l* your English heritage. „ V i 133
God guide me lest I *l* the way. „ V v 209
Yet thee I would not *l*, and sell not thou *Harold* III ii 58
To take my life might *l* him Aquitaine. *Becket* IV ii 396
He *l's* half the meed of martyrdom „ V ii 278
And *l* his head as old St. Denis did. „ V ii 480
which well May make you *l* yourself, *The Cup* I i 149
I might plunge And *l* myself for ever. *Prom. of May* II 306
and I shall *l* my land also. *Foresters* I i 339
Beware, man, lest thou *l* thy faith in me. „ I ii 179
but my father will not *l* his land, „ II i 523
Or *l* all hope of pardon from us— „ IV 935

Losing would dare the chance Of double, or *l* all. *The Cup* I iii 148
For fear of *l* more than friend, a son; *The Falcon* 332
poor father, utterly broken down By *l* her— *Prom. of May* II 418
betray'd Thy father to the *l* of his land. *Foresters* II i 570

Loss This marriage should bring *l* or danger to you, *Queen Mary* II ii 227
angry chronicles hereafter By *l* of Calais. „ V ii 305
More gain than *l*; for of your wives *Becket* V ii 201

Lost To the Pleiads, uncle; they have *l* a sister. *Queen Mary* I iv 294
I have *l* mine office, „ I v 235
He has gambled for his life, and *l*, he hangs. „ II iii 92
Madam, I much fear That all is *l*; „ II iv 23

Lost (*continued*) All *l*, all *l*, all yielded! A barge, a barge! *Queen Mary* II iv 71
traitors Against our royal state have *l* the heads „ III iv 3
We reck not tho' we *l* this crown of England— „ III iv 55
I had like to have *l* my life: „ III v 189
l Her fierce desire of bearing him a child, „ IV iii 428
a star beside the moon Is all but *l*; „ V i 81
So; but it is not *l*—Not yet. „ V ii 264
Beauty passes like a breath and love is *l* in loathing: „ V ii 365
L in a wilderness where none can hear! „ V ii 382
sent on foreign travel, Not *l* his head. „ V ii 491
was *l* When Wyatt sack'd the Chancellor's house „ V ii 503
For having *l* myself to save myself, *Harold* II ii 654
thro' his dying sense Shrills '*l* thro' thee.' „ III i 35
Crown'd, crown'd and *l*, crown'd King—and *l* to me! „ III ii 1
Both were *l* and found together, „ III ii 7
l and found Together in the cruel river Swale „ III ii 9
L, *l*, the light of day, „ III ii 12
L, *l*, we have *l* the way. „ III ii 15
into the river, Where we two may be *l* together, And *l* for ever? 'Oh! never, oh! never, Tho' we be *l* and be found together.' „ III ii 18
the truth Was *l* in that fierce North, where *they* were *l*, Where all good things are *l*, where Tostig *l* „ III ii 26
I have *l* Somewhat of upright stature „ III ii 55
I have *l* the boy who play'd at ball with me, „ IV iii 21
Thou hast *l* thine even temper, brother Harold! „ V i 94
when all was *l*, he yell'd, And bit his shield, „ V i 403
I have *l* both crown And husband. „ V ii 38
I *l* it somehow—I *l* it, playing with it „ V ii 109
twice I thought that all was *l*. „ V ii 173
That the heart were *l* in the rhyme *Becket, Pro.* 383
certain wholesome usages, *L* in desuetude, „ I iii 413
I think so. So I *l* mine. „ II i 64
I have *l* all trust in him. „ II ii 434
The boy so late; pray God, he be not *l*. „ IV ii 2
nay, if I *l* him, now The folds have fallen from the mystery, And left all naked, I were *l* indeed. „ IV ii 7
l her and went on and on till I found the light and the lady, „ IV ii 17
I saw the ball you *l* in the fork of the great willow over the brook. „ IV ii 57
Well—well—too costly to the left or *l* „ IV ii 299
You have *l* The ear of the King. „ IV ii 354
L in the common good, the common wrong, „ V ii 40
have I *l* authority among you? „ V iii 66
The glory and grief of battle won or *l*. *The Cup* I ii 161
I have *l* a friend of late. *The Falcon* 329
there wudn't be a dinner for nawbody, and I should ha' *l* the pig. *Prom. of May* I 149
and man perceives that The *l* gleam of an after-life but leaves him „ I 503
I were insured, Miss, an' I *l* nowt by it. „ II 58
I have *l* myself, and am *l* for ever to you and my poor father. „ II 83
I do believe I *l* my heart to him the very first time we met, „ III 283
but I couldn't buy my darter back ageän when she *l* hersen, „ III 454
an' one on 'em went an' *l* hersen i' the river. „ III 456
Has *l* his health, his eyesight, even his mind. „ III 767
'Twere best to make an end of my *l* life. „ III 786
I have *l* my gold, I have *l* my son, *Foresters* I i 338
art attainted, and hast *l* thine earldom of Huntingdon. „ I iii 58
I fear me we have *l* our labour, then. „ II i 232
I have *l* a cow from my meadow. „ II i 326
I have been a fool and I have *l* my Kate. „ II ii 79
In the cold water that she *l* her voice, „ IV 243
Have I *l* her then? „ IV 618
L her? O no, we took Advantage of the letter— „ IV 619

Lot The *l* of Princes. To sit high Is to be lied about. *Queen Mary* I v 428
I say no more—only this, their *l* is yours. „ II i 214
Is that it? That's a big *l* of money. „ II iii 62
Drew here the richest *l* from Fate, *The Cup* II 442
That never be thy *l* or mine!— *Foresters* III 98

Loud And dazzled men and deafen'd by some bright *L* venture, *Queen Mary* III i 453
Not so *l*! Our Clarence there Sees ever an aureole „ V ii 411
Not so *l*. Lord Devon, girls! „ V ii 484
Go home. Besides, you curse so *l*. „ V iv 62
So *l*, that, by St. Dunstan, old St. Thor— *Harold* IV iii 146
Why there—like some *l* beggar at thy gate— *Becket* II i 180
Wakening such brawls and *l* disturbances In England, „ V ii 352
L disturbances! Oh, ay—the bells rang out even to deafening, „ V ii 362
Have our *l* pastimes driven them all away? *Foresters* II ii 105
Louder *L*! *l*! Maid Marian, Queen o' the woods! „ III 374
L, *l*, ye knaves. „ III 396
Loud-lung'd Tho' all the *l-l* trumpets upon earth *Becket* V II 487
Louis (King of France) *L* of France loved me, and I dreamed that I loved *L* of France: „ *Pro.* 355
King *L* had no paramours, and I loved him „ *Pro.* 474
'Fly at once to France, to King *L* of France: „ I iv 53
So that the fool King *L* feed them not. „ II i 76
brave The Pope, King *L*, and this turbulent priest. „ II i 312
O good son *L*, do not counsel me, „ II ii 219
My lord, I see this *L* Returning, ah! „ II ii 417
Long live the good King *L*! „ II ii 451
know the King's married for King *L*—— *Rosamund.* Married! *Margery.* Years and years, my lady, for her husband, King *L*—— *Rosamund.* Hush! „ III i 167
bound For that one hour to stay with good King *L*, „ III iii 248
He said so? *L*, did he? „ III iii 255
When I was in mine anger with King *L*, „ III iii 258
my much constancy To the monk-king, *L*, „ IV ii 305
I, that thro' the Pope divorced King *L*, „ IV ii 418
You were but Aquitaine to *L*—no wife; „ V i 116
Lours thunder-cloud That *l's* on England—laughter! *Harold* III ii 161
Lousiest Thou the lustiest and *l* of this Cain's brotherhood, answer. *Becket* I iv 185
Lout that all the *l's* to whom Their A B C is darkness, *Queen Mary* III iv 34
L, churl, clown! *Prom. of May* III 739
Love (adj.) What matters? State matters? *l* matters? *Becket, Pro.* 320
Love (s) O, my lord to be, My *l*, for thy sake only. *Queen Mary* I v 67
not with gold, But dearest links of *l*. „ I v 539
deem This *l* by you return'd as heartily; And thro' this common knot and bond of *l*, „ II ii 197
A diamond, And Philip's gift, as proof of Philip's *l*, „ III i 67
She cast on him a vassal smile of *l*, „ III i 98
thy *l* to mine Will cling more close, „ III ii 159
make me shamed and tongue-tied in my *l*. „ III ii 163
Cranmer, Your more especial *l*, „ III iv 418
should her *l* when you are gone, my liege, „ III vi 172
should her *l*—And I have known such women „ III vi 177
to fuse Almost into one metal *l* and hate,— „ III vi 182
'*L* of this world is hatred against God.' „ IV iii 173
They hate *me* also for my *l* to you, My Philip; „ V i 95
Beauty passes like a breath and *l* is lost in loathing: „ V ii 365
L will hover round the flowers when they first awaken; „ V ii 370
L will fly the fallen leaf, and not be overtaken; „ V ii 372
Some say that Gardiner, out of *l* for him, „ V ii 502
he sends his veriest *l*, And says, he will come quickly. „ V ii 564
Tell him at last I know his *l* is dead, „ V ii 590
that it would please Him out of His infinite *l* „ V iv 47
And *l* should know; and—be the king so wise,— *Harold* I i 276
Cling to their *l*; for, now the sons of Godwin „ I i 324
Thy *l*? *Aldwyth.* As much as I can give thee, „ I i 478
And thy *l*? *Aldwyth.* As much as thou canst bear. „ I i 483
L is come with a song and a smile, Welcome *L* with a smile and a song: *L* can stay but a little while. „ I ii 10
L will stay for a whole life long. „ I ii 17
Sang out their *l's* so loud, „ I ii 20
And woo their *l's* and have forgotten thee; „ II ii 438
Normans left among us, Who follow'd me for *l*! „ III i 304
The more the *l*, the mightier is the prayer; The more the *l*, the more acceptable The sacrifice of both your *l's* to heaven. „ III i 346
'*L*, I will guide thee.' „ III ii 16
'*L* for a whole life long' When was that sung? „ III ii 88
Since Tostig came with Norway—fright not *l*. „ IV i 174

Love (s) (*continued*) Full hope have I that *l* will answer *l*. *Harold* IV i 273
—a sin against The truth of *l*. „ V i 171
With a *l* Passing thy *l* for Griffyth! „ V i 356
What matters? State matters? love matters? *Henry.* My *l* for thee, and thine for me. *Becket, Pro.* 321
Madam, you do ill to scorn wedded *l*. „ *Pro.* 354
honeymoon is the gall of *l*; he dies of his honeymoon. „ *Pro.* 364
Not for my *l* toward him, but because he had the *l* of the King. „ *Pro.* 441
thou shalt have our *l*, our silence, and our gold— „ *Pro.* 492
My Courts of *L* would have held thee guiltless of *l*— „ *Pro.* 498
worldly bond between us is dissolved, Not yet the *l*: „ I i 348
Ye make this clashing for no *l* o' the customs „ I iii 136
Thought that I knew him, err'd thro' *l* of him, „ I iii 441
Took it upon me—err'd thro' *l* of him. „ I iii 699
L that is born of the deep coming up with the sun from the sea. (repeat) „ II i 9, 19
L that can shape or can shatter a life „ II i 11
L that can lift up a life from the dead. „ II i 13
thou my golden dream of *L's* own bower, „ II i 34
A greater King Than thou art, *L*, „ II i 116
A bastard hate born of a former *l*. „ II i 174
Speak only of thy *l*. „ II i 179
boldness of this hand hath won it *L's* alms, „ II i 184
O by thy *l* for me, all mine for thee, „ II i 314
the gap Left by the lack of *l*. *Henry.* The lack of *l*! „ III i 61
bound me by his *l* to secrecy Till his own time. „ III i 228
stray'd From *l's* clear path into the common bush, „ III i 247
L is the only gold. „ IV i 43
I have heard of such that range from *l* to *l*, Like the wild beast—if you can call it *l*. „ IV ii 120
Come with me, *l*, And I will love thee . . . „ IV ii 155
King himself, for *l* of his own sons, „ IV ii 344
in aiming at your *l*, It may be sometimes „ V i 36
Would he were dead! I have lost all *l* for him. „ V i 92
Lacking the *l* of woman and of child. „ V ii 199
how this *l*, this mother, runs thro' all „ V ii 241
But the fool-fire of *l* or lust, *The Cup* I i 147
woman's fealty when Assailed by Craft and *L*. „ I i 177
I love you—for your *l* to the great Goddess. „ I ii 218
there You told your *l*; and like the swaying vines— „ I ii 410
—if I win her *l*, They too will cleave to me, „ I iii 153
all else Was *l* for you: he prays you to believe him. „ II 55
from maiden fears Or reverential *l* for him I loved, „ II 197
all drown'd in *l* And glittering at full tide— „ II 233
l I bear to thee Glow thro' thy veins? „ II 426
The *l* I bear to thee Glows thro' my veins „ II 428
But hath she yet return'd thy *l*? *The Falcon* 67
I'll be bound to confess her *l* to him at last. „ 172
Will he not pray me to return his *l*— „ 247
Hath she return'd thy *l*? *Count.* Not yet! „ 513
For that would seem accepting of your *l*. „ 740
It should be *l* that thus outvalues all. You speak like *l*, and yet you love me not. I have nothing in this world but *l* for you. *Lady Giovanna.* *L*? it *is* *l*, *l* for my dying boy, „ 780
—the *l* you said you bore me— „ 857
But he will keep his *l* to you for ever! „ 892
for the senses, *l*, are for the world; *Prom. of May* I 580
if you *will* bind *l* to one for ever, „ I 644
That was only *true l*; and I trusted— „ I 712
Have you fancied yourself in *l* with him? „ I 783
all of them Loved her, and she was worthy of all *l*. „ II 430
the man has doubtless a good heart, and a true and lasting *l* for me: „ III 172
O *L* and Life, how weary am I, „ III 205
But the *l* of sister for sister can never be old-fashioned. „ III 319
A hundred times more worth a woman's *l*, „ III 744
for the *l* of his own little mother on earth, *Foresters* I i 97
come at their *l* with all manner of homages, „ I i 102
L flew in at the window As Wealth walk'd „ I i 150
as I am a true believer in true *l* myself, „ I i 162
and all her *l's* and hates Sink again into chaos. „ I ii 328
'Tis for no lack of *l* to you, my lord, „ I iii 130

Love (s) (*continued*) The *l* of freedom, the desire of God, *Foresters* II i 68
Thou hast crost him in *l*, „ II i 343
what sort of man art thou For land, not *l*? „ II i 534
Mortal enough, If *l* for thee be mortal. Lovers hold True *l* immortal. „ II i 614
ever held that saying false That *L* is blind, „ II i 644
Stay with us here, sweet *L*, Maid Marian, „ II ii 14
How should you love if you mistrust your *l*? *Little John.* O Kate, true *l* and jealousy are twins, And *l* is joyful, innocent, beautiful, „ II ii 61
Tit, for *l* and brevity, Not for *l* of levity. „ II ii 128
Fluting, and piping and luting '*L*, *l*, *l*'— „ III 33
lilt among the leaves '*L*, *l*, *l*, *l*'— „ III 42
take and wear this symbol of your *l*; „ III 80
L himself Seems but a ghost, „ III 111
Ha, brother. Toll, my dear? the toll of *l*. „ III 271
The *l* that children owe to both I give „ IV 7
No, sweetheart! out of tune with *L* and me. „ IV 31
No ribald John is *L*, no wanton Prince, „ IV 46
lips that never breathed *L's* falsehood to true maid will seal *L's* truth „ IV 73
He is all for *l*, he cares not for the land. „ IV 489
mate with one that holds no *l* is pure, „ IV 711
Risk not the *l* I bear thee for a girl. „ IV 742
I am but the echo of the lips of *l*. „ IV 892
In this full tide of *l*, Wave heralds wave: „ IV 1043
Love (verb) up, son, and save him! They *l* thee, *Queen Mary* I iii 67
I *l* not to be called a butterfly: „ I iv 68
I *l* you, Lay my life in your hands. „ I iv 104
as a mastiff dog May *l* a puppy cur „ I iv 195
you are one Who *l* that men should smile upon you, „ I iv 274
by the holy Virgin, being noble, But *l* me only: „ I v 71
I pray God No woman ever *l* you, „ I v 602
If ye *l* your liberties or your skins, „ II i 216
cannot tell How mothers *l* their children; yet, methinks, A prince as naturally may *l* his people As these their children; and be sure your Queen So *l's* you, „ II ii 190
Ha! ha! sir; but you jest; I *l* it: „ II ii 355
flying to our side Left his all bare, for which I *l* thee, Brett. „ II iii 5
I do not *l* your Grace should call me coward. „ II iv 88
It was a sin to *l* her married, dead I cannot choose but *l* her. „ III i 339
Perchance in England, *l's* her like a son. „ III iii 267
wholesome scripture, 'Little children, *L* one another.' „ III iv 86
To sing, *l*, marry, churn, brew, bake, and die, „ III v 111
Here by the side of her who *l's* you most? „ V i 75
altho' you *l* her not, You must proclaim Elizabeth „ V i 189
I used to *l* the Queen with all my heart— „ V ii 418
I *l* her less For such a dotage upon such a man. „ V ii 420
And *l* to hear bad tales of Philip. „ V ii 429
and *l* me, as I *l* The people! whom God aid! „ V iii 34
He never loved me—nay, he could not *l* me. „ V v 44
He hath learnt to *l* our Tostig much of late. *Harold* I i 145
Our Tostig *l's* the hand and not the man. „ I i 156
Because I *l* the Norman better—no, „ I i 171
England *l's* thee for it. „ I i 221
thyself wast wont To *l* the chase: „ I i 228
And Tostig knows it; Tostig *l's* the king. „ I i 274
I *l* the man but not his phantasies. „ I i 279
Edward *l's* him, so Ye hate him. „ I i 427
I *l* thee for it—ay, but stay a moment; „ I ii 3
Hate him? I could *l* him More, „ I ii 142
I *l* him or think I *l* him. „ I ii 152
Nay, I do *l* him.— „ I ii 155
She hath but blood enough to live, not *l*.— „ I ii 162
not like Aldwyth . . . For which I strangely *l* him. Should not England *L* Aldwyth, „ I ii 176
Art thou assured By this, that Harold *l's* but Edith? „ I ii 210
that I—That Harold *l's* me—yea, „ I ii 222
I can but *l* this noble, honest Harold. *William.* *L* him! why not? thine is a loving office. „ II ii 94
The Normans *l* thee not, nor thou the Normans, „ II ii 253
for my mother's sake I *l* your England, But for my father I *l* Normandy. „ II ii 269

Love (verb) (*continued*) Harold, if thou *l* thine Edith, ay. *Harold* II ii 622
'We have learnt to *l* him, let him a little longer „ III i 88
No, no, but Harold. I *l* him: he hath served me: „ III i 242
They *l* the white rose of virginity, „ III i 273
Son, there is one who *l's* thee: „ III i 289
Bless thou too That brother whom I *l* beyond the rest, „ III i 295
And let him pass unscathed; he *l's* me, Harold! „ III i 301
Care not for me who *l* thee. „ III ii 113
—but I *l* thee and thou me— „ III ii 180
and I *l* him now, for mine own father Was great, „ IV i 89
Canst thou *l* one Who did discrown thine husband, unqueen thee? Didst thou not *l* thine husband? „ IV i 192
women Cling to the conquer'd, if they *l*, the more; „ IV i 213
Canst thou *l* me, thou knowing where I *l*? „ IV i 226
Canst thou *l* one, who cannot *l* again? „ IV i 235
save for Norway, Who *l's* not thee but war. „ IV ii 24
because I *l* The husband of another! „ V i 648
I cannot *l* them, For they are Norman saints— „ V ii 8
Take them away, I do not *l* to see them. „ V ii 142
to the statesman Who serves and *l's* his king, and whom the king *L's* not as statesman, *Becket, Pro.* 78
I *l* thee and I know thee, I know thee, „ *Pro.* 95
Well, who *l's* wine *l's* woman. „ *Pro.* 108
whom I *l* indeed As a woman should be loved— „ *Pro.* 132
how should he *l* A woman, as a woman should be loved? „ *Pro.* 138
She is ignorant of all but that I *l* her. „ *Pro.* 185
and tho' I *l* him heartily, I can spy already „ *Pro.* 233
but thou—dost thou *l* this Chancellor, „ *Pro.* 438
How should a baron *l* a beggar on horseback, „ *Pro.* 443
she, whom the King *l's* indeed, is a power in the State. „ *Pro.* 482
for the Archbishop *l's* humbleness, „ I iv 208
I *l* them More than the garden flowers, „ II i 132
I *l* *them* too, Yes. „ II i 137
something I had to say—I *l* thee none the less— „ II i 207
—the goodly way of women Who *l*, for which I *l* them. „ II i 258
Yet you both *l* God. „ II ii 376
and make Our waning Eleanor all but *l* me! „ II ii 458
There is no woman that I *l* so well. „ III i 9
Of one we *l*. Nay, I would not be bold, „ III i 63
I do not *l* her. Must you go, my liege, „ III i 83
So that he loved me—and he *l's* me— „ III i 226
Wilt thou *l* me? *Geoffrey.* No; I only *l* mother. „ IV i 8
I *l* thy mother, my pretty boy. „ IV i 44
so, if you *l* him—Nay, if you *l* him, „ IV ii 92
there are those Who say you do not *l* him— „ IV ii 97
Come with me, love, And I will *l* thee . . . „ IV ii 156
if he *l* thee, Thy life is worth the wrestle „ IV ii 193
'None of such?' I *l* her none the more. „ IV ii 413
I am not so sure But that I *l* him still. „ IV ii 451
I think ye four have cause to *l* this Becket. „ V i 224
I do not *l* him, for he did his best To break the barons, „ V i 233
No man to *l* me, honour me, obey me! „ V i 239
The people *l* thee, father. „ V ii 120
And *l* him next after my lord his father. „ V ii 342
L her, do you? *The Cup* I i 127
I *l* you—for your love to the great Goddess. „ I ii 218
Camma for my bride—The people *l* her— „ I iii 153
And *l* thee and thou me, yet if Giovanna *The Falcon* 26
He *l's* me, and he knows I know he *l's* me! „ 245
You speak like love, and yet you *l* me not. „ 782
O Federigo, Federigo, I *l* you! „ 897
I will make Your brother *l* me. „ 912
I don't know why I sing that song; I don't *l* it. *Prom. of May* I 62
hallus a-fobbing ma off, tho' ye knaws I *l* ye. „ I 108
that should make you happy, if you *l* her! „ I 548
Oh, I *l* her so, I was afraid of her, „ I 550
Child, do you *l* me now? „ I 640
Then you should wish us both to *l* for ever. „ I 643
they that *l* do not believe that death Will part them. „ I 662
I cannot *l* you; nay, I think I never can be brought to *l* any man. „ II 77
not only *l* the country, But its inhabitants too; „ II 544
Well then, I must make her *L* Harold first, „ II 677

Love (verb) (*continued*) and they both *l* me—I am all in all to both; and he *l's* me too, *Prom. of May* III 212
and I *l* him so much— *Eva.* Poor Dora! „ III 284
Could I *l* him else? „ III 291
Can't a girl when she *l's* her husband, and he her, „ III 304
for you have taught me To *l* you. „ III 558
I *l* you and you me. „ III 620
He is yours again—he will *l you* again; „ III 673
Could *l* me, could be brought to *l* me „ III 778
ask you all, did none of you *l* young Walter Lea? *Foresters* I i 55
if a man and a maid *l* one another, „ I i 172
A gallant Earl. I *l* him as I hate John. „ I i 190
Dost thou *l* him indeed, „ I i 220
Thou knowest that the Sheriff of Nottingham *l's* thee.
Marian. The Sheriff dare to *l* me? „ I i 223
I *l* him as a damsel of his day might have loved „ I i 226
I *l* my dinner—but I can fast, I can fast; „ I ii 63
I *l* thee much; and as I *am* thy friend, „ I ii 181
And learn from her if she do *l* this Earl. „ I ii 187
She took my ring. I trust she *l's* me—yet „ I iii 3
you *l* me, all of you, But I am outlaw'd, „ I iii 162
No man who truly *l's* and truly rules „ II i 76
Come be thou My brother too. She *l's* me. „ II i 518
Do you doubt me when I say she *l's* me, man? „ II i 521
but abide with me who *l* thee. „ II i 602
tho' I *l* thee, We cannot come together in this world. „ II i 616
thou canst not hide thyself From her who *l's* thee. „ II ii 25
to mistrust the girl you say you *l* Is to mistrust your own love for your girl! How should you *l* if you mistrust your love? „ II ii 58
'This boy will never wed the maid he *l's*, „ II ii 112
I could *l* you like a woman. „ II ii 191
And you *l* her and she *l's* you; „ II ii 195
I *l* you all the same. Proceed. „ III 438
Good, good, I *l* thee for that! „ IV 173
Give me thy hand, Much; I *l* thee. At him, Scarlet! „ IV 310
now I *l* thee mightily, thou tall fellow. „ IV 321
And *l's* and dotes on every dingle of it. „ IV 390
I cannot *l* the Sheriff. „ IV 662
And all I *l*, Robin, and all his men, „ IV 722
He *l's* the chivalry of his single arm. „ IV 786

Loveable Is she less *l*, Less lovely, being wholly mine? *Prom. of May* I 740

Loved Whisper'd me, if I *l* him, not to yield *Queen Mary* I ii 35
My brother rather hated me than *l*; „ I v 82
I'd have you yet more *l*: „ I v 119
I say your Grace is *l*. „ I v 132
Queen Anne *l* him. All the women *l* him. I *l* him, „ II i 34
he *l* the more His own gray towers, „ II i 48
She is *l* by all of us. „ II ii 112
We are not *l* here, and would be then „ III vi 186
I have been a man *l* plainness all my life; „ IV iii 270
I *l* the man, and needs must moan for him; „ IV iii 635
I never *l* you more. „ V i 219
Shut on him by the father whom he *l*, „ V ii 123
How he smiles As if he *l* me yet! „ V v 41
He never *l* me—nay, he could not love me. „ V v 43
I was walking with the man I *l*. I *l* him, but I thought I was not *l*. „ V v 88
she *l* much: pray God she be forgiven. „ V v 271
Yet she *l* one so much—I needs must say— „ V v 275
I conquer'd, and he *l* me none the less, *Harold* I i 446
When he was here in Normandy, He *l* us „ II ii 580
Father, we so *l*— *Aldred.* The more the love, „ III i 345
they *l* within the pale forbidden By Holy Church: „ III ii 22
Then I, who *l* my brother, bad the king „ IV i 101
I knew him brave: he *l* his land: „ IV i 201
I had rather She would have *l* her husband. „ IV i 224
Take and slay me, For Edward *l* me. „ IV ii 10
Because I *l* thee in my mortal day, „ V i 240
To part me from the woman that I *l*! „ V i 346
Alas, my lord, I *l* thee. „ V i 355
Alas, my lord, she *l* thee. „ V i 366
I *l* him as I hate This liar who made me liar. „ V i 411
That he forsware himself for all he *l*, „ V i 622

Loved (*continued*) They *l* him; and, pray God My Normans *Harold* V ii 182
whom I love indeed As a woman should be *l*— *Becket, Pro.* 133
how should he love A woman, as a woman should be *l*? *Henry.* How shouldst thou know that never hast *l* one? „ *Pro.* 139
Louis of France *l* me, and I dreamed that I *l* Louis of France: and I *l* Henry of England, and Henry of England dreamed that he *l* me; „ *Pro.* 356
King Louis had no paramours, and I *l* him none the more. Henry had many, and I *l* him none the less— „ *Pro.* 475
Madam, I have *l* her in my time. „ *Pro.* 495
I *l* according to the main purpose and intent of nature. „ *Pro.* 501
So that he *l* me—and he loves me— „ III i 226
I am none such. I never *l* but one. „ IV ii 118
with what a tenderness He *l* my son. „ V i 22
out with Henry in the days When Henry *l* me, „ V ii 232
Reginald, all men know I *l* the Prince. „ V ii 334
To help him from them, since indeed I *l* him, „ V ii 341
They knew he *l* me. „ V ii 453
worshipping in her Temple, and *l* you for it, *The Cup* I i 40
beheld you afar off—*l* you—sends you this cup— „ I ii 71
from maiden fears Or reverential love for him I *l*, „ II 197
I that *l* her. *Camma.* I *l him.* „ II 469
Her phantom call'd me by the name she *l*. *Prom. of May* II 243
all of them *L* her, and she was worthy of all love. „ II 429
Surely I *l* Eva More than I knew! „ II 643
you are the first I ever have *l* truly. „ III 649
So *l* by all the village people here, „ III 755
could be brought to love me As I *l* you— „ III 780
He *l* the Lady Anne; The lady *l* the master well, The maid she *l* the man. *Foresters* I i 7
have *l* Harold the Saxon, or Hereward the Wake. „ I i 227
when I *l* A maid with all my heart to pass it down „ I ii 296
Said I not, I *l* thee, man? „ IV 740

Love-dream may not a girl's *l-d* have too much romance in it *Prom. of May* III 185

Love-goddess Like the *L-g*, with no bridal veil, „ I 596

Loveless As at this *l* knife that stirs the riot, *Becket* IV ii 191
I am as lone and *l* as thyself. *The Falcon* 20

Lovelier the lady holds the cleric *L* than any soldier, *Becket* V i 194
white In the sweet moon as with a *l* snow! *The Cup* I ii 396

Loveliest This is the *l* day that ever smiled On England. *Queen Mary* III iii 161
The *l* life that ever drew the light From heaven *The Cup* I iii 56

Loveliness but naked Nature In all her *l*. *Prom. of May* I 600

Lovely Our bridemaids are not *l*—Disappointment, *Queen Mary* V ii 154
God's eyes! what a *l* cross! what jewels! *Becket, Pro.* 371
She saw it at a dance, upon a neck Less *l* than her own, *The Falcon* 56
Is she less loveable, Less *l*, being wholly mine? *Prom. of May* I 741
But you are young, and—pardon me—As *l* as your sister. „ II 508
could it look But half as *l*. „ III 491
So *l* in the promise of her May, „ III 753
What a shape! what *l* arms! *Foresters* I i 109

Lover (*See also* **Judas-lover, Money-lover, Peace-lover**)
Two young *l's* in winter weather, *Harold* III ii 3
To which the *l* answers lovingly „ III ii 13
not as statesman, but true *l* and friend. *Becket, Pro.* 80
I have been a *l* of wines, and delicate meats, „ I i 76
Who knows but that thy *l* May plead so pitifully, „ IV ii 216
Ay, still a *l* of the beast and bird? „ V ii 245
I am a life-long *l* of the chase, *The Cup* I i 194
have a score of *l's* and have not a heart for any of them— *The Falcon* 88
waiting To clasp their *l's* by the golden gates. *Prom. of May* I 248
But keep us *l's*. „ I 639
You tell me you have a *l*. „ III 255
And this *l* of yours—this Mr. Harold—is a gentleman? „ III 280
L's hold True love immortal. *Foresters* II i 614
You never whisper close as *l's* do, „ III 6
You *l's* are such clumsy summer-flies „ IV 10
hundred *l's* more To celebrate this advent of our King! „ IV 1047

Love-sick Is to be *l-s* for a shadow *Queen Mary* I v 535
so should all the *l-s* be sea-sick. *Foresters* IV 673

Loving And as ye were most *l* unto him, *Queen Mary* II ii 174
and so *l*, needs must deem This love by you return'd „ II ii 195
And all our *l* subjects, most expedient. „ II ii 211
And your so *l* sister? „ II iv 141
Your Grace hath a most chaste and *l* wife. „ III vi 129
Hurt no man more Than you would harm your *l* natural brother „ IV iii 189
Love him! why not? thine is a *l* office, *Harold* II ii 97
Yet if she be a true and *l* wife She may, *The Cup* I iii 32
Low You speak too *l*, my Lord; *Queen Mary* I iv 123
Wherefore now the Queen In this *l* pulse and palsy of the state, „ II ii 103
you forget That long *l* minster where you gave your hand „ III ii 90
and debased From councillor to caitiff—fallen so *l*, „ IV iii 75
L, my lute; speak *l*, my lute, but say the world is nothing—*L*, lute, *l*! „ V ii 367
L, my lute! oh *l*, my lute! we fade and are forsaken —*L*, dear lute, *l*! „ V ii 374
Take it away! not *l* enough for me! „ V ii 377
Your Grace hath a *l* voice. „ V ii 378
A *l* voice Lost in a wilderness where none can hear! „ V ii 380
A *l* voice from the dust and from the grave „ V ii 385
There, am I *l* enough now? „ V ii 388
Does he think *L* stature is *l* nature, or all women's *L* as his own? „ V ii 434
It is the *l* man thinks the woman *l*; „ V ii 439
And Charles, the lord of this *l* world, is gone; „ V v 54
Ay, raise his head, for thou hast laid it *l*! *Harold* III i 163
Gentleness, *L* words best chime with this solemnity. *The Cup* II 217
And when you came and dipt your sovereign head Thro' these *l* doors, *The Falcon* 868
The town lay still in the *l* sun-light, *Prom. of May* I 37
I sank so *l* that I went into service— „ III 391
Till Nature, high and *l*, and great and small Forgets herself, *Foresters* I ii 326
could I stoop so *l* As mate with one that holds no love is pure, „ IV 710
Lower (adj.) And ye, my masters, of the *l* house, *Queen Mary* III iii 102
you are even *l* and baser Than even I can well believe you. Go! *Prom. of May* III 813
Lower (verb) made us *l* our kingly flag To yours of England. *Queen Mary* V i 59
but must *l* his flag To that of England „ V i 64
L the light. He must be here. *Harold* V ii 63
Lowest (adj.) poor worm, crawl down thine own black hole To the *l* Hell. *The Cup* II 496
Lowest (s) That all of you, the highest as the *l*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 65
Lowliest beseech Your Highness to accept our *l* thanks „ II ii 131
Lowly 'O happy lark, that warblest high Above thy *l* nest, *Prom. of May* III 200
Low-moaning a sigh With these *l-m* heavens. *Harold* V i 152
Low-spirited Your Grace is too *l-s*. *Queen Mary* V ii 605
Low-statured Than that you were *l-s*. „ V ii 432
Loyal My Lord, I have the jewel of a *l* heart. *Gardiner.*
I doubt it not, Madam, most *l*. „ I iv 247
is every morning's prayer Of your most *l* subject, „ I v 104
But help her in this exigency, make Your city *l*, „ II ii 19
on you, In your own city, as her right, my Lord, For you are *l*. „ II ii 107
and we pray That we, your true and *l* citizens, „ II ii 135
Your lawful Prince hath come to cast herself On *l* hearts and bosoms, „ II ii 263
The Queen of England—or the Kentish Squire? I know you *l*. „ II ii 271
Your Highness hears This burst and bass of *l* harmony, „ II ii 285
We thank your Lordship and your *l* city. „ II ii 301
No, girl; most brave and *l*, brave and *l*. „ II iv 11
L and royal cousin, humblest thanks. „ III ii 3
Yet there be some disloyal Catholics, And many heretics *l*; „ III iv 44
To take the lives of others that are *l*. „ III iv 48
Nay, Madam, there be *l* papers too, „ V ii 221
Your England is as *l* as myself. „ V ii 328
Said you not Many of these were *l*? „ V ii 331
Loyal (*continued*) and am in everything Most *l* and most grateful to the Queen. *Queen Mary* V iii 25
and I do not then charm this secret out of our *l* Thomas, I am not Eleanor. *Becket, Pro.* 467
for which our *l* service, And since we likewise swore to obey the customs, „ V i 52
I am all as *l* as thyself, but what a vow! what a vow! *Foresters* I i 293
Loyally *L* and with good faith, my lord Archbishop? *Becket* I iii 278
Loyalty To whom he owes his *l* after God, *Queen Mary* IV i 23
less *l* in it than the backward scrape of the clown's heel— *Becket* III iii 143
Comrades, I thank you for your *l*, *Foresters* III 78
Lucullus that *L* or Apicius might have sniffed it in their Hades of heathenism, *Becket* III iii 117
Ludgate I must set The guard at *L*. *Queen Mary* II ii 409
If *L* can be reach'd by dawn to-morrow. „ II iii 53
hath broken thro' the guards And gone to *L*. „ II iv 21
brave Lord William Thrust him from *L*, „ II iv 92
Lung Is life and *l's* to every rebel birth „ III vi 51
Lung'd *See* **Loud-lung'd**
Lunnun (London) but I taäkes 'im for a *L* swindler, and a burn fool. *Prom. of May* I 309
seeäms to me the mark wur maäde by a *L* boot. „ I 416
and I thinks ye weärs a *L* boot. „ I 461
Lure (s) such a one As Harry Bolingbroke hath a *l* in it. *Queen Mary* I iv 10
Lure (verb) I must *l* my game into the camp. *The Cup* I iii 64
Lurk even while I speak There *l's* a silent dagger, *Queen Mary* V ii 216
Lurking Not the full faith, no, but the *l* doubt. „ III iv 124
Luscombe *L*, Nokes, Oldham, Skipworth! *Prom. of May* III 53
Lust (s) Which a young *l* had clapt upon the back, *Queen Mary* IV iii 401
from the squint Of *l* and glare of malice. *Becket* I i 313
But the fool-fire of love or *l*, *The Cup* I i 147
He steep'd himself In all the *l* of Rome. „ I ii 369
fill all hearts with fatness and the *l* Of plenty— „ II 273
'*L*, Prodigality, Covetousness, Craft, *Prom. of May* II 284
Lust (verb) be those that *l* To burn each other? *Queen Mary* IV iii 197
Lustiest Thou the *l* and lousiest of this Cain's brotherhood, answer. *Becket* I iv 184
Lusty I know some *l* fellows there in France. *Queen Mary* III i 128
That was a *l* boy of twenty-seven; „ V v 48
A pretty *l* boy. *Becket* II i 247
mix with all The *l* life of wood and underwood, *Foresters* I iii 114
L bracken beaten flat, Queen. „ II ii 154
Lute Alice, my child, Bring us your *l*. *Queen Mary* V ii 357
Give *me* the *l*. He hates me! „ V ii 362
Low, my *l*; speak low, my *l*, but say the world is nothing—Low, *l*, low! „ V ii 367
Low, my *l*! oh low, my *l*! we fade and are forsaken —Low, dear *l*, low! „ V ii 374
Luther (Martin) ghosts of *L* and Zuinglius fade Into the deathless hell „ III ii 174
Ah, what an acrid wine has *L* brew'd, „ IV iii 545
Lutheran possibly The *L* may be won to her again; „ III iv 202
I was too lenient to the *L*, „ V ii 73
What then, he knew I was no *L*. „ V ii 78
Seize him and burn him for a *L*. „ V ii 245
Lutheranism Tainted with *L* in Italy. „ III iv 227
Would freely canvass certain *L's*. „ V ii 76
Luting Fluting, and piping and *l* 'Love, love, love'— *Foresters* III 33
Lydian Lay down the *L* carpets for the king. *The Cup* II 187
Lying (adj. and part.) to take the guns From out the vessels *l* in the river. *Queen Mary* II i 222
Shot off their *l* cannon, and her priests Have preach'd, „ III vi 97
this Bonner or another Will in some *l* fashion mis-report His ending „ IV iii 326
I left her *l* still and beautiful, „ V v 261
dog, with thy *l* lights Thou hast betray'd us on these rocks of thine! *Harold* II i 21
Thy villains with their *l* lights have wreck'd us! „ II i 83
than believe that *l* And ruling men are fatal twins that cannot Move one without the other. „ III i 126
A *l* devil hath haunted me—mine oath—my wife— „ V i 316
Man, *l* here alone, Moody creature, *Foresters* II ii 186

Lying (s) And *l* were self-murder by that state Which was the exception. *Harold* III i 70
Lyin'-in and my missus a-gittin' ower 'er *l-i*. *Prom. of May* III 74
Lynx and hawks, and apes, and lions, and *l'es*. *Becket* I i 81

M

Maäde (**made**) seeäms to me the mark wur *m* by a Lunnun boot. *Prom. of May* I 415
thaw the feller's gone and *m* such a litter of his faäce. ,, II 589
Maäke (**make**) fur I 'ednt naw time to *m* mysen a scholard ,, I 333
Why, lass, what *m's* tha sa red? ,, I 399
Why, now, what *m's* tha sa white? ,, I 417
M thysen easy. I'll hev the winder naäiled up, ,, I 419
Shall I foller 'er and ax 'er to *m* it up? ,, II 131
What *m's* 'im allus sa glum? ,, II 147
I'll *m* 'er knaw! (repeat) ,, II 607
an' I worked early an' laäte to *m* 'em all gentlefoälks ageän. ,, III 449
Maäkin' (**making**) while I wur *m* mysen a gentleman, ,, I 334
I'd think na moor o' *m* an end o' tha nor a carrion craw— ,, II 696
Maäte (**mate**) Miss Dora, meä and my *m's*, us three, we wants to hev three words wi' ye. ,, III 125
Maäted (**confused**) an' maäzed, an' *m*, an' muddled ma. ,, II 729
Maäzed (**mazed**) an' *m*, an' maäted, an' muddled ma. ,, II 729
Mace The reeking dungfork master of the *m*! *Queen Mary* II ii 275
Maceration In scourgings, *m's*, mortifyings, Fasts, *Becket* V i 41
Machine I've hed the long barn cleared out of all the *m's*, *Prom. of May* I 452
Mad the Hot Gospellers will go *m* upon it. *Queen Mary* I i 116
Make themselves drunk and *m*, ,, III i 282
What, if a *m* dog bit your hand, my Lord, ,, III iv 204
The *m* bite Must have the cautery—tell him—and at once. ,, III iv 274
The world's *m*. *Paget*. My Lord, the world is like a drunken man, ,, IV iii 391
Do you mean to drive me *m*? ,, V ii 200
To be nor *m*, nor bigot—have a mind— ,, V v 216
star That dances in it as *m* with agony! *Harold* I i 9
M for thy mate, passionate nightingale . . . ,, I ii 1
And, Leofwin, art thou *m*? ,, V i 139
And I was bit by a *m* dog o' Friday, an' I be half dog already by this token, *Becket* I iv 218
I am not *m*, not sick, not old enough To doat on one alone. Yes, *m* for her, Camma the stately, *The Cup* I iii 69
So *m*, I fear some strange and evil chance ,, I iii 74
as men Have done on rafts of wreck—it drives you *m*. ,, I iii 143
Speak freely, tho' to call a madman *m* *The Falcon* 82
I shall go *m* for utter shame and die. *Prom. of May* I 682
I was so *m*, that I mounted upon the parapet— ,, III 371
The old wretch is *m*, and her bread is beyond me: *Foresters* II i 291
He is old and almost *m* to keep the land. ,, II i 528
Are the men all *m*? there then, and there! ,, II ii 34
By old St. Vitus Have you gone *m*? ,, IV 616
thou shalt wed him, Or thine old father will go *m*— ,, IV 645
Madden These are the things that *m* her. Fie upon it! *Queen Mary* III ii 222
Lest your whole body should *m* with the poison? ,, III iv 207
such A strong hate-philtre as may *m* him—*m* *Becket* IV ii 458
Madden'd the plots against him Had *m* tamer men. *Harold* IV i 112
Thy sending back the Great Seal *m* him, *Becket* I iii 9
Madder and a-makin' o' volk *m* and *m*; *Queen Mary* IV iii 532
Made (*See also* **Maäde, New-made**) Gardiner for one, who is to be *m* Lord Chancellor, ,, I i 86
Courtenay, to be *m* Earl of Devon, ,, I i 110
m you follow The Lady Suffolk and the Lady Lennox?— ,, I iv 30
This dress was *m* me as the Earl of Devon ,, I iv 72
To him within there who *m* Heaven and Earth? ,, I v 47
ah! she said, The baker *m* him. ,, I v 56
I *m* him Earl of Devon, and—the fool ,, I v 165
Look at the New World—a paradise *m* hell; ,, II i 208

Made (*continued*) Have *m* strong head against ourselves and you. *Queen Mary* II ii 146
understand We *m* thereto no treaty of ourselves, ,, II ii 203
had Howard spied me there And *m* them speak, ,, II iii 34
if I And others *m* that move I touch'd upon, ,, III i 445
Old Rome, that first *m* martyrs in the Church, ,, III iv 126
But not the force *m* them our mightiest kings. ,, III iv 335
all boots were ever *m* Since man went barefoot. ,, III v 197
Remember how God *m* the fierce fire ,, IV iii 89
M even the carrion-nosing mongrel vomit ,, IV iii 448
as one whose mind Is all *m* up, ,, IV iii 589
m us lower our kingly flag To yours of England. ,, V i 59
When I was *m* Archbishop, he approved me. ,, V ii 85
No—we were not *m* One flesh in happiness, ,, V ii 149
But now we are *m* one flesh in misery; ,, V ii 152
We have *m* war upon the Holy Father All for your sake: ,, V ii 307
The King hath *m* me Earl; make me not fool! Nor make the King a fool, who *m* me Earl! *Harold* I i 288
Who *m* the King who *m* thee, ,, I i 294
We have *m* them milder by just government. ,, I i 340
The dead men *m* at thee to murder thee, ,, I ii 85
Tostig, Edward hath *m* him Earl: ,, I ii 186
They did thee wrong who *m* thee hostage; ,, II ii 350
I *m* thee swear.—Show him by whom he hath sworn. ,, II ii 732
all promises *M* in our agony for help from heaven? ,, III i 288
That knowledge *m* him all the carefuller ,, III i 340
And touches Him that *m* it. ,, III ii 198
Not *m* but born, like the great king of all, ,, IV i 85
he loved his land: he fain Had *m* her great: ,, IV i 203
who *m* And heard thee swear— ,, V i 120
Count Hath *m* too good an use of Holy Church ,, V i 312
I fain Had *m* my marriage not a lie; ,, V i 320
I'll have them written down and *m* the law. *Becket, Pro.* 26
Who *m* thee London? Who, but Canterbury? ,, I iii 66
and that *m* me muse, Being bounden by my coronation oath ,, I iii 394
—*m* an uproar. *Henry*. And Becket had my bosom ,, I iii 432
I *m* him porcelain from the clay of the city— ,, I iii 438
That he *m* the black sheep white. ,, I iv 176
he hath *m* his bed between the altars, ,, I iv 264
then to be *m* Archbishop and go against the King who *m* him, ,, II i 237
Co-kings we were, and *m* the laws together. ,, II ii 123
I would have *m* Rome know she still is Rome— ,, II ii 402
none on 'em ever *m* songs, and they were all honest. ,, III i 188
They have *m* it up again—for the moment. ,, III iii 170
Who *m* the second mitre play the first, And acted me? ,, III iii 212
m me for the moment proud Ev'n of that stale Church-bond ,, IV ii 445
What *m* the King cry out so furiously? ,, V i 220
Hath she *m* up her mind to marry him? *The Cup* II 22
he *m* a wry mouth at it, but he took it so kindly, *The Falcon* 190
and he never *m* a wry mouth at you, ,, 193
—they are *m* by the blessed saints— ,, 202
I *m* a wreath with some of these; ,, 357
if but to guess what flowers Had *m* it; ,, 431
When he that *m* it, having his right hand ,, 443
m me A Quietist taking all things easily. *Prom. of May* I 231
I Shall not be *m* the laughter of the village, ,, I 720
—how she *m* her wail as for the dead! ,, III 698
Is it *m* up? Will you kiss me? *Foresters* I ii 226
thou That hast not *m* it up with Little John! ,, III 15
we have *m* a song in your honour, so your ladyship care to listen. ,, III 414
first part—*m* before you came among us— ,, III 436
Madman (*See also* **Semi-madman**) Peace, *m*!
Thou stirrest up a grief *Queen Mary* III iv 297
Wide of the mark ev'n for a *m's* dream. ,, V iii 86
If ever I heard a *m*,—let's away! ,, V iv 51
striking at Hardrada and his *madmen* *Harold* IV iii 71
M anywhere. Speak freely, tho' to call a *m* mad *The Falcon* 80
Some *m*, is it, Gesticulating there upon the bridge? *Prom. of May* II 326
Madness and law From *m*. *Becket* I iii 375
—what merry *m*—listen! *Foresters* III 43

Madonna Come in, *M*, come in. *The Falcon* 176
you look as beautiful this morning as the very *M* „ 199
No, no, not quite, *M*, not yet, not yet. „ 392
This was penn'd, *M*, Close to the grating „ 440
I bear with him no longer. *Count.* No, *M* ! „ 886
Mad-woman O murderous *m-w* ! I pray you lift *The Cup* II 471
Magdalen (a character in "Queen Mary") Ah, *M*, sin is bold as well as dull. *Queen Mary* V ii 442
Magdalen (St. Mary) Thanks to the blessed *M*, whose day it is. *Becket* III iii 171
All praise to Heaven, and sweet St. *M* ! „ III iii 235
Maggot Foul *m's* crawling in a fester'd vice ! *Queen Mary* V v 161
Magistrate all the *m's*, all the nobles, and all the wealthy ; „ V iv 50
Magnificence I have heard That, thro' his late *m* of living *The Falcon* 227
No other heart Of such *m* in courtesy Beats— „ 723
Magpie Peace, *m* ! Give him the quarterstaff. *Foresters* IV 249
Mahound by *M*, I had sooner have been born a Mussulman— *Becket* II ii 144
No God but one, and *M* is his prophet. „ II ii 225
like *M's* coffin hung between heaven and earth— „ II ii 361
By *M* I could dine with Beelzebub ! *Foresters* IV 970
Maid says she will live And die true *m*— *Queen Mary* III vi 46
Make me full fain to live and die a *m*. „ V iii 98
little fair-hair'd Norman *m* Lived in my mother's house : *Becket* V ii 260
The *m* to her dairy came in from the cow, *Prom. of May* I 39
The *m* she loved the man. *Foresters* I i 9
The *m* a rose to the man. (repeat) *Foresters* I i 13, 106
The *m* her hand to the man. (repeat) „ I i 17, 93
the *m* a kiss to the man. (repeat) „ I i 21, 120
should have told us how the man first kissed the *m*. „ I i 124
if a man and a *m* care for one another, does it matter so much if the *m* give the first kiss ? „ I i 134
now thou hast given me the man's kiss, let me give thee the *m's*. „ I i 144
if a man and a *m* love one another, may the *m* give the first kiss ? „ I i 172
when they look at a *m* they blast her. „ I i 256
Then the *m* is not high-hearted enough. „ I i 258
Go now and ask the *m* to dance with thee, „ I ii 185
what *m* but would beware of John ? „ I ii 256
when I loved A *m* with all my heart to pass it down „ I ii 297
man and *m* be free To foil and spoil the tyrant „ II i 10
There are no *m's* like English *m's* „ II i 19
' This boy will never wed the *m* he loves, „ II ii 111
and another—worse !—An innocent *m*. „ III 388
—to this *m*, this Queen o' the woods. „ III 394
M ! *Friar.* Paramour ! *Friar.* Hell take her ! „ III 401
Air and word, my lady, are *m* and man. „ III 420
lips that never breathed Love's falsehood to true *m* „ IV 73
For so this *m* would wed our brother, „ IV 483
Maiden (adj.) You've but a dull life in this *m* court, I fear, my Lord ? *Queen Mary* I iii 114
Would not for all the stars and *m* moon „ V ii 455
whether from *m* fears Or reverential love for him I loved, *The Cup* II 196
Modest *m* lily abused, Queen. *Foresters* II ii 158
clothes itself In *m* flesh and blood, „ III 117
Live thou *m* ! Thou art more my wife so feeling, „ III 122
You heed not how you soil her *m* fame, „ IV 479
Maiden (s) (*See also* **Bower-maiden**) My pretty *m*, tell me, did you ever Sigh for a beard ? *Queen Mary* I v 607
my pretty *m*, A pretty man for such a pretty *m*. „ I v 612
Then, pretty *m*, you should know that whether „ I v 618
Peace, pretty *m*. I hear them stirring „ I v 627
have thy conscience White as a *m's* hand, *Harold* II ii 284
A *m* slowly moving on to music Among her *m's* to this Temple— *The Cup* I i 9
When first he meets his *m* in a bower. „ I iii 41
I am none of your delicate Norman *m's* *Foresters* I i 212
A *m* now Were ill-bested in these dark days „ II ii 44
and all your forest games As far as *m* might. „ III 86
when Our English *m's* are their prey, „ III 179
and scare lonely *m's* at the farmstead. „ III 200
Save for this *m* and thy brother Abbot, „ IV 632
Maidenhood He that can pluck the flower of *m* *Foresters* I ii 108
Who art the fairest flower of *m* „ I ii 123
Out upon all hard-hearted *m* ! „ IV 50
Maiden-white Make blush the *m-w* of our tall cliffs, *Harold* II ii 332
Maiden-wife O *m-w*, The oppression of our people *Foresters* III 108
Maid Marian (daughter of Sir Richard Lea) (*See also* **Marian**) She has gone, *M M* to her Robin— *Queen Mary* III v 156
this is *M M* Flying from John—disguised. *Men.* *M M* ? she ? *Foresters* II i 679
Stay with us here, sweet love, *M M*, „ II ii 15
and looks at once *M M*, „ III 119
M M, Queen o' the woods ! (repeat) *Foresters* III 357, 374, 376, 397, 399
M M. *Marian.* Yes, King Richard. *Foresters* IV 859
Maidstone The bells are ringing at *M*. *Queen Mary* II i 19
and your worship's name heard into *M* market, „ II i 63
Mail I wear beneath my dress A shirt of *m* : „ I v 146
And felt the sun of Antioch scald our *m*, *Becket* II ii 93
having lived For twenty days and nights in *m*, *Foresters* IV 124
Mail'd *M* in the perfect panoply of faith, *Becket* V ii 494
Maim when he springs And *m's* himself against the bars, *Queen Mary* V v 67
It frights the traitor more to *m* and blind. *Harold* II ii 503
Maim'd starved, *m*, flogg'd, flay'd, burn'd, *Queen Mary* II i 209
They have so *m* and murder'd all his face *Harold* V ii 76
And lamed and *m* to dislocation, *Becket* IV ii 266
Not caught, *m*, blinded him. *The Cup* I ii 271
Main (adj.) Madam, I loved according to the *m* purpose and intent of nature. *Becket, Pro.* 502
Like sudden night in the *m* glare of day. „ II i 57
That I am his *m* paramour, his sultana. „ IV ii 39
her *m* law Whereby she grows in beauty— *Prom. of May* I 281
Main (s) Calais ! Our one point on the *m*, *Queen Mary* I v 125
Had prosper'd in the *m*, but suddenly Jarr'd *Becket* I iii 381
Mainland gateway to the *m* over which Our flag *Queen Mary* V ii 260
Maintain we shall still *m* All former treaties „ I v 265
I trust I still *m* my courtesy ; *The Falcon* 294
Maintain'd *M*, and entertain'd us royally ! *Harold* II ii 159
Majestic Be somewhat less—*m* to your Queen. *Queen Mary* III vi 149
Majesty When will her *M* pass, sayst thou ? „ I i 2
Her *M* Hears you affect the Prince— „ I iv 81
A happy morning to your *M*. „ I v 244
maintain All former treaties with his *M*. „ I v 266
Follow their *Majesties*. „ III i 331
my wish Echoes your *M's*. *Pole.* It shall be so. „ III iii 93
Do make most humble suit unto your *Majesties*, „ III iii 119
Whereon we humbly pray your *Majesties*, „ III iii 143
Serve God and both your *Majesties*. „ III iii 159
My Lords, you cannot see her *M*. „ III vi 20
in all this, my Lord, her *M* Is flint of flint, „ III vi 37
Your *M* shall go to Dover with me, „ III vi 218
Then one day more to please her *M*. „ III vi 248
I am vastly grieved to leave your *M*. „ III vi 255
Long live your *M* ! Shall Alice sing you „ V ii 354
Your *M* has lived so pure a life, „ V v 72
Make (*See also* **Maäke**) *m* what noise you will with your tongues, „ I i 5
didn't the Parliament *m* her a bastard ? „ I i 16
Parliament can *m* every true-born man of us a bastard. Old Nokes, can't it *m* thee a bastard ? „ I i 27
so they can't *m* me a bastard. „ I i 47
if Parliament can *m* the Queen a bastard, why, it follows all the more that they can *m* thee one, „ I i 49
To *m* me headless. „ I ii 41
These beastly swine *m* such a grunting here, „ I iii 12
That *m's* for France. (repeat) „ I iii 89, 92, 94
His Highness *m's* his moves across the Channel, „ I iii 134
m your boast that after all She means to wed you. „ I iv 87
That you shall marry him, *m* him King belike. „ I iv 212
she means to *m* A farewell present to your Grace. „ I iv 244
M all tongues praise and all hearts beat for you. „ I v 117
To *m* the crown of Scotland one with ours, „ I v 287
Would *m* our England, France ; „ I v 297
I can *m* allowance for thee, „ I v 326
M no allowance for the naked truth. „ I v 328
Pope would have you *m* them render these ; „ I v 403

Make (*continued*) Your Highness is all trembling.
Mary. *M* way. *Queen Mary* I v 595
Look; can you *m* it English? „ II i 127
m Your city loyal, and be the mightiest man „ II ii 18
To *m* free spoil and havock of your goods. „ II ii 186
Hear us now *m* oath To raise your Highness „ II ii 288
the half sight which *m's* her look so stern, „ II ii 322
Courage, sir, *That m's* a man or woman „ II ii 329
man should *m* the hour, not this the man; „ II ii 365
M's enemies for himself and for his king; „ II ii 399
Shall we *m* Those that we come to serve our sharpest foes? „ II iii 76
you'll *m* the White Tower a black 'un „ II iii 100
cloth of gold, Could *m* it so. „ III i 55
I'd *m* a move myself to hinder that: „ III i 127
You would but *m* us weaker, Thomas Stafford. „ III i 130
They *m* amends for the tails. „ III i 227
M themselves drunk and mad, „ III i 282
Will stir the living tongue and *m* the cry. „ III i 354
She could not *m* it white— „ III i 424
and *m* us A Spanish province; „ III i 465
Seem'd as a happy miracle to *m* glide— „ III ii 29
I return As Peter, but to bless thee: *m* me well.' „ III ii 56
M's me his mouth of holy greeting. „ III ii 80
That *m* me shamed and tongue-tied in my love. „ III ii 162
news to *m* Both of us happy—ay, the Kingdom too. „ III ii 187
Do *m* most humble suit unto your Majesties, „ III iii 118
because to persecute *M's* a faith hated, „ III iv 116
And *m* it look more seemly. „ III iv 152
m's the waverer pass Into more settled hatred „ III iv 157
These fields are only green, they *m* me gape. „ III v 7
One of those wicked wilfuls that men *m*, „ III v 76
And *m* a morning outcry in the yard; „ III v 158
narrowness of the cage That *m's* the captive testy; „ III v 208
m ready for the journey. „ III v 277
Than any sea could *m* me passing hence, „ III vi 87
We *m* our humble prayer unto your Grace „ IV i 43
His learning *m's* his burning the more just. „ IV i 159
M out the writ to-night. „ IV i 195
No man can *m* his Maker— „ IV ii 58
And *m* you simple Cranmer once again. „ IV ii 129
and *m's* The fire seem even crueller than it is. „ IV ii 232
I wish some thunderbolt Would *m* this Cole a cinder, „ IV iii 11
M us despise it at odd hours, my Lord. „ IV iii 386
I cum behind tha, gall, and couldn't *m* tha hear. „ IV iii 466
never burn out the hypocrisy that *m's* the water in her. „ IV iii 525
'*M* short! *m* short!' and so they lit the wood. „ IV iii 606
You *m* your wars upon him down in Italy:— „ V i 141
What *m's* thy favour like the bloodless head „ V ii 19
wines, That ever *m* him fierier. „ V ii 95
it was thought we two Might *m* one flesh, „ V ii 137
and *m* Musters in all the counties; „ V ii 271
Heretic and rebel Point at me and *m* merry. „ V ii 318
Should *m* the mightiest empire earth has known. „ V iii 70
M me full fain to live and die a maid. „ V iii 98
And break your paces in, and *m* you tame; „ V iii 121
and *m* Down for their heads to heaven! „ V iv 7
Dead or alive you cannot *m* him happy. „ V v 71
I trust that God will *m* you happy yet. „ V v 76
if that May *m* your Grace forget yourself „ V v 81
—we will *m* England great. „ V v 281
for heaven's credit *M's* it on earth: *Harold* I i 142
m me not fool! Nor *m* the King a fool, who made me Earl! *Harold*. No, Tostig—lest I *m* myself a fool Who made the King who made thee, *m* thee Earl. „ I i 288
M not thou The nothing something. „ I i 362
the true *must* Shall *m* her strike as Power: „ I i 369
would but shame me, Rather than *m* me vain. „ I ii 117
Follow my lead, and I will *m* thee earl. „ I ii 217
Count-crab will *m* his nippers meet in thine heart; „ II i 76
To *m* allowance for their rougher fashions, „ II ii 8
To marry and have no husband *M's* the wife fool. „ II ii 310
M blush the maiden-white of our tall cliffs, „ II ii 332

Make (*continued*) may he not *m* A league with William, *Harold* II ii 460
M thou not mention that I spake with thee. „ II ii 483
And I will *m* thee my great Earl of Earls, „ II ii 629
And *m's* believe that he believes my word— „ II ii 668
would *m* the hard earth rive To the very Devil's horns, „ II ii 739
m your ever-jarring Earldoms move To music „ II ii 760
If thou canst *m* a wholesome use of these „ III i 20
as the libertine repents who cannot *M* done undone, „ III i 33
Not mean To *m* our England Norman. „ III i 250
and those Who *m* thy good their own— „ III i 330
which will *m* My kingship kinglier to me „ III ii 43
To *m* all England one, to close all feuds, „ IV i 141
Thou hast but cared to *m* thyself a king— „ IV ii 74
M not our Morcar sullen: it is not wise. „ IV iii 102
I am weary—go: *m* me not wroth with thee! „ V i 31
there *m* strength to breast Whatever chance, „ V i 126
m their wall of shields Firm as thy cliffs, „ V i 478
m his battle-axe keen As thine own sharp-dividing justice, „ V i 562
M thou one man as three to roll them down! „ V i 577
M them again one people—Norman, English; „ V ii 188
A more awful one. *M me* Archbishop! *Becket, Pro.* 289
m her as hateful to herself and to the King, „ *Pro.* 526
M an Archbishop of a soldier? „ I i 41
we will *m* her whole; Not one rood lost. „ I i 163
M it so hard to save a moth from the fire? „ I i 283
if he follow thee, *M* him thy prisoner. „ I i 332
I will *m* thee hateful to thy King. „ I ii 91
Ye *m* this clashing for no love o' the customs „ I iii 136
I had meant to *m* him all but king. „ I iii 464
M not thy King a traitorous murderer. „ I iii 500
m it clear Under what Prince I fight. „ I iii 544
Serve my best friend and *m* him my worst foe; „ I iii 568
m my cry to the Pope, By whom I will be judged; „ I iii 723
he *m's* moan that all be a-getting cold. *Becket*. And I *m* my moan along with him. „ I iv 61
We can *m* a black sin white. „ I iv 169
let him *m* it his own, let him reign in it— „ II i 17
who cares not for the word, *M's* 'care not'— „ II i 118
m's after it too To find it. „ II i 321
mother Would *m* him play his kingship against mine. „ II ii 11
So we *m* our peace with him. „ II ii 62
we *m* the time, we keep the time, ay, and we serve the time; „ II ii 367
and *m* Our waning Eleanor all but love me! „ II ii 457
and to *m* me a woman of the world, „ III i 116
they say, she *m's* songs, and that's against her, for I never knew an honest woman that could *m* songs, „ III i 181
tho' you *m* your butt too big, you overshoot it. „ III iii 121
keep the figure moist and *m* it hold water, „ III iii 166
I *m* thee full amends. „ III iii 219
How, do you *m* me a traitor? „ III iii 240
Doth not the *fewness* of anything *m* the fulness of it in estimation? „ III iii 302
she says she can *m* you sleep o' nights. „ IV ii 19
Give her to me to *m* my honeymoon. „ IV ii 142
m Thy body loathsome even to thy child; „ IV ii 171
baseness as would *m* me Most worthy of it: „ IV ii 235
And *m* thee a world's horror. „ IV ii 288
But thou art like enough to *m* him thine. „ V i 132
m me not a woman, John of Salisbury, Nor *m* me traitor „ V ii 147
you would *m* his coronation void By cursing „ V ii 329
He *m's* a King a traitor, me a liar. „ V ii 415
They seek—you *m*—occasion for your death. „ V ii 558
Ay, *m* him prisoner, do not harm the man. „ V iii 145
which well May *m* you lose yourself, *The Cup* I i 149
I would be Happy, and *m* all others happy so „ I iii 29
And I will *m* Galatia prosperous too, „ I iii 169
You will not easily *m* me credit that. „ II 25
—*m* me happy in my marriage! „ II 274
To *m* my marriage prosper to my wish! „ II 308
See first I *m* libation to the Goddess, „ II 377
Thou hast drunk deep enough to *m* me happy. „ II 425
Will hardly help to *m* him sane again. *The Falcon* 83
and tell her all about it and *m* her happy? „ 183

Make (*continued*) to give me his falcon, And that will *m* me well.' *The Falcon* 243
I ha' heärd 'im a-gawin' on 'ud *m* your 'air—God bless it !—stan' on end. *Prom. of May* I 134
you *m* The May and morning still more beautiful, „ I 572
When the great Democracy *M's* a new world— „ I 672
and *m* them happy in the long barn, „ I 791
turn back at times, and *m* Courtesy to custom ? „ II 634
I could *m* his age A comfort to him— „ II 660
Well then, I must *m* her Love Harold first, „ II 676
m herself anything he wishes her to be ? „ III 305
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I mounted upon the parapet—— *Dora.* You *m* me shudder ! „ III 373
then what is it That *m's* you talk so dolefully ? „ III 572
I doubt not I can *m* you happy. *Dora.* You *m* me Happy already. „ III 641
M her happy, then, and I forgive you. „ III 666
I wish'd, I hoped To *m*, to *m*—— *Dora. What* did you hope to *m* ? *Harold.* 'Twere best to *m* an end of my lost life. O Dora, Dora ! *Dora. What* did you hope to *m* ? *Harold. M, m* ! „ III 783
I keep a good heart and *m* the most of it, *Foresters* I i 29
What *m's* thee so down in the mouth ? „ I ii 42
My Lady Marian you can *m* it so If you will deign „ I ii 131
I promise thee to *m* this Marian thine. „ I ii 183
We *m* but one hour's buzz, „ I ii 277
m us merry Because a year of it is gone ? „ I iii 14
Where law lies dead, we *m* ourselves the law. „ II i 91
I came To eat him up and *m* an end of him. „ II i 125
To *m* this Sherwood Eden o'er again, „ II i 168
M for the cottage then ! „ II i 210
and *m* a ghostly wail ever and anon to scare 'em. „ II i 215
let me go to *m* the mound : „ II i 312
but *m* haste then, and be silent in the wood. „ II i 364
Besides, tho' Friar Tuck might *m* us one, „ II ii 88
What *m's* you seem so cold to Robin, lady ? *Marian.* What *m's* thee think I seem so cold to Robin ? „ III 1
I wait till Little John *m's* up to *me.* „ III 17
so you would *m* it two I should be grateful. „ III 194
come between me and my Kate and *n* us one again. „ III 423
and can *m* Five quarts pass into a thimble. „ IV 282
M at him, all of you, a traitor coming „ IV 780
m me The monkey that should roast „ IV 804
Maker (God) No man can make his *M*— *Queen Mary* IV ii 58
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Mak'st Thou *m* me much ashamed „ III iv 304
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Making (s) (*See also* **Bastard-making, Sonnet-making**)
Either in *m* laws and ordinances *Queen Mary* III iii 130
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spirit of the twelve Apostles enter'd Into thy *m*. *Becket* I i 51
the *m* of your butter, and the managing of your poultry ? *Prom. of May* II 93
Malapert as to the young crownling himself, he looked so *m* in the eyes, *Becket* III iii 109
Male it was hoped Your Highness was once more in happy state To give him an heir *m*. *Queen Mary* V ii 573
Malet Come *M*, let us hear ! *Harold* II ii 211
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How, *M*, if they be not honourable ! „ II ii 278
I should be there, *M*, I should be there ! „ II ii 293
Ill news for guests, ha, *M* ! „ II ii 302
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Malice he wrought it ignorantly, And not from any *m*. *Queen Mary* III i 278
Wherewith they plotted in their treasonous *m*, „ III iv 5
from the squint Of lust and glare of *m*. *Becket* I i 313
Twice did thy *m* and thy calumnies Exile me „ I iii 42
Malign For whether men *m* thy name, or no, *The Cup* I iii 84
Malignant His face was not *m*, and he said „ I ii 451

Malign'd I am sure of being every way *m*. *The Cup* I ii 241
I am much *m*. I thought to serve Galatia. „ I ii 323
and he said That men *m* him. „ I ii 452
Malignity Brook for an hour such brute *m* ? *Queen Mary* IV iii 544
War, waste, plague, famine, all *malignities*. *Harold* I i 466
Malvoisie (a malmsey wine) I marvel is it sack or *M* ? *Foresters* III 332
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Parliament can make every true-born *m* of us a bastard „ I i 27
I was born true *m* at five in the forenoon „ I i 45
was born of a true *m* and a ring'd wife, „ I i 54
thinkest thou that anyone Suspected thee to be my *m* ? „ I iii 176
wish before the word Is *m's* good Fairy— „ I iv 240
Who love that *men* should smile upon you, „ I iv 274
Men would murder me, „ I v 155
He is every way a lesser *m* than Charles ; „ I v 330
You cannot Learn a *m's* nature from his natural foe. „ I v 340
And those hard *men* brake into woman-tears, „ I v 564
A pretty *m* for such a pretty maiden. *Alice.* My Lord of Devon is a pretty *m*. „ I v 613
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ten thousand *men* on Penenden Heath all calling „ II i 61
your worship the first *m* in Kent and Christendom, „ II i 64
Men of Kent ; England of England ; „ II i 157
If this *m* marry our Queen, „ II i 170
the red *m*, that good helpless creature, „ II i 208
I have striven in vain to raise a *m* for her. „ II ii 17
and be the mightiest *m* This day in England. „ II ii 19
had gone over to him With all his *men*, „ II ii 29
To raise your Highness thirty thousand *men*, „ II ii 291
As if to win the *m* by flattering him. „ II ii 312
If not, there's no *m* safe. *White.* Yes, Thomas White. I am safe enough ; no *m* need flatter me. *Second Alderman.* Nay, no *m* need ; but did you mark our Queen ? „ II ii 315
That makes or *m* or woman look their goodliest. „ II ii 329
The *m* had children, and he whined for those. Methinks most *men* are but poor-hearted, „ II ii 335
all *men* cry, She is queenly, she is goodly. „ II ii 343
Who knows ? the *m* is proven by the hour. *White.* The *m* should make the hour, not this the *m* ; „ II ii 363
gather your *men*—Myself must bustle. „ II ii 373
The statesman that shall jeer and fleer at *men*, „ II ii 398
if he jeer not seeing the true *m* Behind his folly, he is thrice the fool ; And if he see the *m* and still will jeer, „ II ii 400
There, any *m* can read that. „ II iii 68
Stafford, I am a sad *m* and a serious. „ III i 41
We have no *men* among us. „ III i 140
No *men* ? Did not Lord Suffolk die like a true *m* ? Is not Lord William Howard a true *m* ? „ III i 163
And I, by God, believe myself a *m*. Ay, even in the church there is a *m*—Cranmer. Fly would he not when all *men* bad him fly. „ III i 168
There's a brave *m*, if any. „ III i 175
Thou art one of Wyatt's *men* ? *Man.* No, my Lord, no. „ III i 244
The *m* shall paint a pair of gloves. „ III i 274
(Knowing the *m*) he wrought it ignorantly, „ III i 276
I say There is no *m*—there was one woman with us— „ III i 337
dazzled *men* and deafen'd by some bright „ III i 451
I am an old *m* wearied with my journey, „ III ii 127
You were the one sole *m* in either house Who stood upright „ III iii 252
I say you were the one sole *m* who stood. *Bagenhall.* I am the one sole *m* in either house, „ III iii 264
Well, you one *m*, because you stood upright, „ III iii 268
If any *m* in any way would be The one *m*, „ III iii 274
when *men* are tost On tides of strange opinion, „ III iv 118
Lest *men* accuse you of indifference To all faiths, „ III iv 223
Smiles that burn *men*. „ III iv 404
Men now are bow'd and old, the doctors tell you, „ III iv 408
One of those wicked wilfuls that *men* make, „ III v 75

Man (*continued*) Are you so small a *m* ? *Queen Mary* III v 192
all boots were ever made Since *m* went barefoot. „ III v 198
fierce resolve and fixt heart-hate in *men* „ III vi 32
bland And affable to *men* of all estates, „ III vi 81
And every soul of *m* that breathes therein. „ III vi 107
Your father was a *m* Of such colossal kinghood, „ IV i 100
Your father had a will that beat *men* down ; Your father had a brain that beat *men* down— „ IV i 108
No *m* can make his Maker— „ IV ii 58
At your trial Never stood up a bolder *m* than you ; „ IV ii 122
I must obey the Queen and Council, *m*. „ IV ii 164
This hard coarse *m* of old hath crouch'd to me „ IV ii 169
Repeat your recantation in the ears Of all *men*, „ IV ii 194
It is expedient for one *m* to die, „ IV iii 17
Those of the wrong side will despise the *m*, „ IV iii 25
That any *m* so writing, preaching so, „ IV iii 47
Other reasons There be for this *m's* ending, „ IV iii 54
Take therefore, all, example by this *m*, „ IV iii 60
There stands a *m*, once of so high degree, „ IV iii 68
doubt The *m's* conversion and remorse of heart, „ IV iii 108
Most miserable sinner, wretched *m*. „ IV iii 123
when thou becamest *M* in the Flesh, „ IV iii 141
But that Thy name by *m* be glorified, And Thy most blessed Son's, who died for *m*. Good people, every *m* at time of death Would fain set forth „ IV iii 153
After the vanish'd voice, and speak to *men*. „ IV iii 165
yet what hatred Christian *men* Bear to each other, „ IV iii 183
Hurt no *m* more Than you would harm „ IV iii 187
' How hard it is For the rich *m* to enter into Heaven ; ' Let all rich *men* remember that hard word. „ IV iii 205
Dissemble not ; play the plain Christian *m*. „ IV iii 268
I have been a *m* loved plainness all my life ; „ IV iii 270
And watch a good *m* burn. „ IV iii 293
the *m* Hurls his soil'd life against the pikes and dies. „ IV iii 310
howsoever hero-like the *m* Dies in the fire, „ IV iii 324
and all *men* Regarding her ? „ IV iii 378
My lord, the world is like a drunken *m*, „ IV iii 393
men Have hardly known what to believe, „ IV iii 404
The kindliest *m* I ever knew ; „ IV iii 421
ez thou hast wi' thy owld *m*. *Tib*. Ay, Joan, and my owld *m* wur up and awaay „ IV iii 487
Thou's thy way wi' *m* and beast, Tib. „ IV iii 498
till his *m* cum in post vro' here, „ IV iii 510
I loved the *m*, and needs must moan for him ; „ IV iii 635
in Guisnes Are scarce two hundred *men*, „ V i 5
I am not certain but that Philibert Shall be the *m* ; „ V i 265
and mine own natural *m* (It was God's cause) ; „ V ii 103
and cleave unto each other As *m* and wife ? „ V ii 139
Our altar is a mound of dead *men's* clay, „ V ii 162
love her less For such a dotage upon such a *m*. „ V ii 421
It is the low *m* thinks the woman low ; „ V ii 439
throat of mine, Barer than I would wish a *m* to see it,— „ V ii 462
I will see no *m* hence for evermore, „ V ii 525
seen the true *men* of Christ lying famine-dead by scores, „ V iv 38
I was walking with the *m* I loved. „ V v 88
weak and meek old *m*, Seven-fold dishonour'd „ V v 132
Till all *men* have their Bible, rich and poor. „ V v 248
Not he the *m*—for in our windy world *Harold* I i 83
Our Tostig loves the hand and not the *m*. „ I i 157
Thou art the *m* to rule her ! „ I i 223
I love the *m* but not his phantasies. „ I i 279
Thou art the quietest *m* in all the world— „ I i 312
Waits till the *m* let go. „ I i 329
Ye govern milder *men*. „ I i 339
As much as I can give thee, *m* ; „ I i 480
a dead *m* Rose from behind the altar, „ I ii 78
saw the church all fill'd With dead *men* upright from their graves, and all The dead *men* made at thee to murder thee, „ I ii 83
Did not Heaven speak to *men* in dreams of old ? „ I ii 94
fat dead deer For dead *men's* ghosts. „ I ii 104
while ye fish for *men* with your false fires, „ II i 30

Man (*continued*) Apostles ; *they* were fishers of *men*, *Harold* II i 34
get himself wrecked on another *m's* land ? „ II i 61
A *m* may hang gold bracelets on a bush, „ II i 87
Thou art a mighty *m* In thine own earldom ! „ II i 92
my *men* Hold that the shipwreckt are accursed of God ;— What hinders me to hold with mine own *men* ? „ II i 99
The Christian manhood of the *m* who reigns ! „ II i 105
I have commission'd thee to save the *m* : „ II ii 99
arm'd *men* Ever keep watch beside my chamber door, „ II ii 244
There is an arm'd *m* ever glides behind ! „ II ii 247
The *m* that hath to foil a murderous aim „ II ii 417
Words are the *m*. „ II ii 419
And *men* are at their markets, in their fields, „ II ii 436
We have the *m* that rail'd against thy birth. „ II ii 485
Better methinks have slain the *m* at once ! „ II ii 499
We have respect for *m's* immortal soul, „ II ii 500
scorn'd the *m*, Or lash'd his rascal back, „ II ii 506
A gentle, gracious, pure and saintly *m* ! „ II ii 585
Thou art the mightiest voice in England, *m*, „ II ii 618
Let all *men* bear witness of our bond ! „ II ii 698
Where they eat dead *men's* flesh, „ II ii 807
Of all the lies that ever *men* have lied, „ III i 99
That, were a *m* of state nakedly true, *Men* would but take him for the craftier liar. *Leofwin*. Be *men* less delicate than the Devil himself ? „ III i 113
that lying And ruling *men* are fatal twins „ III i 127
and holy *men* That shall be born hereafter. „ III i 209
Alas ! poor *m*, *His* promise brought it on me. „ III i 337
cries, and clashes, and the groans of *men* ; „ III i 376
Our living passion for a dead *m's* dream ; „ III ii 60
The Lord was God and came as *m*—the Pope Is *m* and comes as God.— „ III ii 173
What would ye, *men* ? „ IV i 30
Had in him kingly thoughts—a king of *men*, „ IV i 84
plots against him Had madden'd tamer *men*. „ IV i 112
Old *m*, Harold Hates nothing ; „ IV i 128
Morcar, collect thy *men* ; Edwin, my friend— „ IV i 256
No *m* would strike with Tostig, save for Norway. „ IV ii 20
Never shall any *m* say that I that Tostig „ IV ii 66
were *m's* to have held The battle-axe by thee ! „ IV iii 12
Every *m* about his king Fought like a king ; the king like his own *m*, „ IV iii 56
Sound sleep to the *m* Here by dead Norway „ IV iii 121
A thousand ships—a hundred thousand *men*— „ IV iii 195
The *men* that guarded England to the South „ IV iii 209
selfless *m* Is worth a world of tonguesters. „ V i 81
Waltham, my foundation For *men* who serve the neighbour, „ V i 98
What did the dead *m* call it—Sanguelac, „ V i 184
second-sighted *m* That scared the dying conscience „ V i 210
What nobler ? *men* must die. „ V i 270
I have done no *m* wrong. „ V i 272
That mortal *men* should bear their earthly heats „ V i 283
Make thou one *m* as three to roll them down ! „ V i 577
There is no *m* can swear to him. „ V ii 78
When all *men* counted Harold would be king, „ V ii 132
Pluck the dead woman off the dead *m*, Malet ! „ V ii 144
have I fought *men* Like Harold and his brethren, „ V ii 178
Every *m* about his king Fell where he stood. „ V ii 181
we must have a mightier *m* than he For his successor. *Becket, P* 7
No *m* without my leave shall excommunicate „ *1 to.* 30
No *m* without my leave shall cross the seas „ *Pro.* 34
Will not thy body rebel, *m*, if thou flatter it ? „ *Pro.* 102
Men are God's trees, and women are God's flowers ; „ *Pro.* 111
if a *m* Wastes himself among women, „ *Pro.* 136
A *m* of this world and the next to boot. „ *Pro.* 259
Thou art the *m* to fill out the Church robe ; „ *Pro.* 262
Thou angerest me, *m* : I do not jest. „ *Pro.* 299
old *men* must die, or the world would grow mouldy, „ *Pro.* 408
dead *m's* dying wish should be of weight. „ *Pro.* 422
as brave a soldier as Henry and a goodlier *m* : „ *Pro.* 437
I can see further into a *m* than our hot-headed Henry, „ *Pro.* 463
would she were but his paramour, for *men* tire of their fancies ; „ *Pro.* 479

Man (*continued*) Together more than mortal *m* can bear. *Becket* I i 24
That I am not the *m* to be your Primate, „ I i 38
For Gilbert Foliot held himself the *m*. *Becket.* Am I the *m*? My mother, ere she bore me, „ I i 43
good old *m* would sometimes have his jest— „ I i 61
Am I the *m*? That rang Within my head „ I i 70
Am *I* the *m*? And the Lord answer'd me, 'Thou art the *m*, and all the more the *m*.' (repeat) „ I i 82, 98
Thou art the *m*—be thou A mightier Anselm. „ I i 132
I do believe thee, then. I am the *m*. „ I i 136
Back *m*! *Fitzurse.* Then tell me who and what she is. „ I i 207
Back, *m*, I tell thee! „ I i 218
'Fore God, I am a mightier *m* than thou. „ I i 223
Herbert, take out a score of armed *men* „ I i 328
my *men* will guard you to the gates. „ I i 402
the *m* shall seal, Or I will seal his doom. „ I iii 330
bounden by my coronation oath To do *men* justice. „ I iii 397
a hundred ghastly murders done By *men*, „ I iii 408
If ever *m* by bonds of gratefulness— „ I iii 435
Deal gently with the young *m* Absalom. „ I iii 757
To speak without stammering and like a free *m*? „ I iv 8
When thieves fall out, honest *men*— „ I iv 114
When honest *men* fall out, thieves— „ I iv 118
Lord hath set his mark upon him that no *m* should murder him. „ I iv 192
The *m* shall feel that I can strike him yet. „ II i 78
a perilous game For *men* to play with God. „ II ii 71
Out upon thee, *m*! Saving the Devil's honour, „ II ii 141
I am half-way down the slope—will no *m* stay me? „ II ii 149
fled from his own church by night, No *m* pursuing. „ II ii 158
seeing they were *men* Defective or excessive, „ II ii 212
Poor *m*, beside himself—not wise. „ II ii 235
I told the Pope what manner of *m* he was. „ II ii 253
Thy true King bad thee be A fisher of *men*; „ II ii 286
surrendering God's honour to the pleasure of a *m*. „ II ii 440
ever spread into the *m* Here in our silence? „ III i 22
Whither away, *m*? what are you flying from? „ III ii 18
a *m* passed in there to-day: I holla'd to him, „ III ii 24
and to read the faces of *men* at a great show. „ III iii 83
Foliot is the holier *m*, perhaps the better. „ III iii 92
Have I not promised, *m*, to send them back? „ III iii 190
when my voice Is martyr'd mute, and this *m* disappears, „ III iii 350
Come hither, *m*; stand there. „ IV ii 219
if he Had aught of *m*, or thou of woman; „ IV ii 232
My pleasure is to have a *m* about me. „ IV ii 430
Madam, I am as much *m* as the King „ IV ii 432
Thou as much *m*! No more of that; „ IV ii 452
No *m* to love me, honour me, obey me! „ V i 239
You are no King's *men*—you—you—you are Becket's *men*. „ V i 258
Will no *m* free me from this pestilent priest? *Eleanor.* *Are* ye king's *men*? I am king's woman, I. *Knights.* King's *men*! King's *men*! „ V i 262
a *m* may take good counsel Ev'n from his foe. „ V ii 2
there are *men* Of canker'd judgment everywhere— „ V ii 60
Did not a *m's* voice ring along the aisle, „ V ii 150
My lord, the city is full of armed *men*. „ V ii 188
M's help! but we, we have the Blessed Virgin „ V ii 219
she told us of arm'd *men* Here in the city. „ V ii 227
But these arm'd *men*—will you not hide yourself? „ V ii 247
drowning *m*, they say, remembers all The chances „ V ii 272
but these arm'd *men*—will *you* drown *yourself*? „ V ii 276
Reginald, all *men* know I loved the Prince. „ V ii 333
King commands you. We are all King's *men*. *Becket.* King's *men* at least should know „ V ii 385
I ask no leave of king, or mortal *m*, „ V ii 458
sworn Yourselves my *men* when I was Chancellor— „ V ii 502
On any *m's* advising but your own. „ V ii 551
Ay, monks, not *men*. „ V ii 602
These arm'd *men* in the city, these fierce faces— „ V iii 3
Those arm'd *men* in the cloister. „ V iii 49
Here, here, King's *men*! „ V iii 102
then you are a dead *m*; flee! „ V iii 126
Ay, make him prisoner, do not harm the *m*. „ V iii 146
Thou art my *m*, thou art my vassal. „ V iii 153

Man (*continued*) I hate the *m*! What filthy tools our Senate works with! *The Cup* I i 155
What would you with me, *m*? „ I i 193
were he living And grown to *m* and Sinnatus will'd it, „ I ii 151
My lord, the *men*! „ I ii 195
One of the *men* there knew him. „ I ii 341
Did he, *honest m*? „ I ii 376
and he said That *men* malign'd him. „ I ii 452
Or *m*, or woman, as traitors unto Rome. „ I iii 9
For whether *men* malign thy name, or no, „ I iii 84
drink too much, as *men* Have done on rafts of wreck— „ I iii 141
—having proof enough Against the *m*, „ I iii 159
that *m* from Synorix, who has been So oft to see the Priestess, „ II 9
Did not this *m* Speak well? „ II 91
A goodlier-looking *m* than Sinnatus. „ II 176
I would that every *m* made feast to-day „ II 225
or after slayest him As boy or *m*, „ II 281
Let be thy jokes and thy jerks, *m*! *The Falcon* 133
scorns The noblest-natured *m* alive, and I— „ 259
Why—no, *m*. Only see your cloth be clean. „ 419
he would marry me to the richest *m* In Florence; „ 748
'Better a *m* without riches, than riches without a *m*.' „ 751
A nobler breed of *men* and women. „ 755
Why, o' coorse, fur it be the owd *m's* birthdaäy. *Prom. of May* 1 6
'er an' the owd *m* they fell a kissin' o' one another „ 1 21
But he'll never be the same *m* again. *Dobson.* An' how d'ye find the owd *m* 'ere? „ 1 70
The owd *m* be heighty to-daäy, beänt he? „ 1 76
he cooms up, and he calls out among our oän *men*, „ 1 140
the farming *men* 'ull hev their dinner i' the long barn, „ 1 166
He's a Somersetshire *m*, and a very civil-spoken gentleman. „ 1 206
all but proving *m* An automatic series of sensations, „ 1 225
What can a *m*, then, live for but sensations, „ 1 241
men of old would undergo Unpleasant for the sake of pleasant ones Hereafter, „ 1 243
'What are we, says the blind old *m* in Lear? „ 1 263
Then the owd *m* i' Lear should be shaämed of hissen, „ 1 266
M only knows, the worse for him! „ 1 275
Good murnin', neighbours, and the saäme to you, my *men*. „ 1 318
Niver *m* 'ed better friends, and I will saäy niver master 'ed better *men*: „ 1 322
thaw I says it mysen, niver *men* 'ed a better master—and I knaws what *men* be, „ 1 327
theer be noän o' my *men*, thinks I to mysen, „ 1 410
and *m* perceives that The lost gleam of an after-life „ 1 501
Then the *m*, the woman, Following their best affinities, „ 1 521
And when the *m*, The child of evolution, „ 1 584
I seed how the owd *m* wur vext. „ II 27
an' ony o' Steer's *men*, an' ony o' my *men* „ II 34
you should be in the hayfield looking after your *men*; „ II 47
as long as the *m* sarved for 'is sweet'art i' Scriptur'. „ II 62
I would taäke the owd blind *m* to my oän fireside. „ II 74
I think I never can be brought to love any *m*. It seems to me that I hate *men*, ever since my sister left us. „ II 78
I thought Mr. Edgar the best of *men*, and he has proved himself the worst. „ II 86
Owd Steer gi'es nubbut cowd tea to '*is men*, and owd Dobson gi'es beer. „ II 224
if *m* be only A willy-nilly current of sensations— „ II 262
The ghosts of the dead passions of dead *men*; „ II 276
That beer be as good fur 'erses as *men*. „ II 316
When *m* has surely learnt at last that all „ II 330
How worn he looks, poor *m*! who is it, I wonder. „ II 391
Our *men* and boys would hoot him, stone him, „ II 425
the *m* himself, When hearing of that piteous death, „ II 498
Well, my *m*, it seems that you can read. „ II 709
for I am closely related to the dead *m's* family. „ II 715
whether thou be Hedgar, or Hedgar's business *m*, „ II 735
so ta'en up wi' leädin' the owd *m* about all the blessed murnin' „ III 3
'O *m*, forgive thy mortal foe, „ III 5
You are as good as a *m* in the hayfield. „ III 106
He's dead, *m*—dead; gone to his account— „ III 144
would you beat a *m* for his brother's fault? „ III 155

Man (*continued*) the *m* has doubtless a good heart,
and a true and lasting love for me: *Prom. of May* III 171
where the *m* and the woman, only differing as the
stronger and the weaker, „ III 189
That last was my Father's fault, poor *m*. „ III 280
He be saäyin' a word to the owd *m*, „ III 481
brotherhood of *m* bas been Wrong'd by the cruelties „ III 543
Not ev'n to see the *m*? „ III 570
I am a *m* not prone to jealousies, „ III 626
The owd *m's* coom'd ageän to 'issen, „ III 702
Not that way, *m*! Curse on your brutal strength! „ III 731
The maid she loved the *m*. *Foresters* I i 9
The maid a rose to the *m*. (repeat) „ I i 13, 106
The maid her hand to the *m*. (repeat) „ I i 17, 93
the maid a kiss to the *m*. (repeat) „ I i 21, 120
We be more like scarecrows in a field than decent
serving *men*; „ I i 35
I pray you, look at Robin Earl of Huntingdon's *men*. „ I i 37
nor of the gold, nor the *m* who took out the gold: „ I i 75
Robin the Earl, is always a-telling us that every *m*, „ I i 96
A rose to the *m*! Ay, the *m* had given her a rose „ I i 109
and the *m* must bring it out of her. „ I i 117
should have told us how the *m* first kissed the maid. „ I i 123
if a *m* and a maid care for one another, „ I i 134
now thou hast given me the *m's* kiss, let me give thee the
maid's. „ I i 143
if a *m* and a maid love one another, „ I i 171
starched stiff creature, Little John, the Earl's *m*. „ I i 184
ride a-hawking with the help of the *men*. „ I i 214
But then your Sheriff, your little *m*, „ I i 231
Now your great *m*, your Robin, all England's Robin, „ I i 235
but our great *m*, our Robin, against it. „ I i 241
have the great *men* striven against the stream, „ I i 242
great *m* strive against it again to save his country, „ I i 24f
there is no other *m* that shall give me away. „ I i 291
I am a silent *m* myself, and all the more wonder at our
Earl. „ I ii 34
Ay, ay, and but that I am a *m* of weight, „ I ii 57
The *m* is able enough—no lack of wit, „ I ii 103
I hate him, I hate the *m*. „ I ii 114
A question that every true *m* asks of a woman once in
his life. „ I ii 139
Beware, *m*, lest thou lose thy faith in me. „ I ii 179
What art thou, *m*? Sheriff of Nottingham? „ I ii 190
That is no true *m's* hand. I hate hidden faces. „ I ii 245
For though my *men* and I flash out at times „ I ii 274
Ho there! ho there, the Sheriff's *men* without!, *Robin.*
Nay, let them be, *m*, let them be. We yield. „ I iii 76
I am no more Than plain *m* to plain *m*. *Tuck.* Well,
then, plain *m*, „ I iii 96
Each *m* for his own. Be thou their leader „ I iii 105
I knew thy father: He was a manly *m*, „ I iii 148
There are no *men* like Englishmen „ II i 7
m and maid be free To foil and spoil the tyrant „ II i 10
lives No *m* who truly loves and truly rules „ II i 76
I have forgotten my horn that calls my *men* together. „ II i 186
I saw a *m* go in, my lord. „ II i 207
There was a *m* just now that enter'd here? „ II i 239
How came we to be parted from our *men*? „ II i 255
Robin may be hard by wi' three-score of his *men*. „ II i 336
Why do you listen, *m*, to the old fool? „ II i 358
how to charm and waste the hearts of *men*. „ II i 503
perchance Up yonder with the *m* i' the moon. „ II i 507
Do you doubt me when I say she loves me, *m*? „ II i 521
what sort of *m* art thou For land, not love? „ II i 533
to help the old *m* When he was fighting. „ II i 542
I would fight with any *m* but thee. „ II i 558
And drains the heart and marrow from a *m*. „ II i 673
till thou wed what *m* thou wilt. „ II ii 15
Are the *men* all mad? there then, and there! „ II ii 34
I thought I saw thee clasp and kiss a *m* „ II ii 72
Thou see me clasp and kiss a *m* indeed, „ II ii 76
The old *m* dotes. „ II ii 83
My *men* say The fairies haunt this glade;— „ II ii 100
Far from solid foot of *men*, „ II ii 169

Man (*continued*) *M*, lying here alone, Moody creature, *Foresters* II ii 186
M, *m*, You shall wed your Marian. „ II ii 192
Why, my good Robin fancied me a *m*, „ III 20
Little John Fancied he saw thee clasp and kiss a *m*. „ III 24
that *I* fancy a *m* Other than *him*, he is *not* the *m* for
me. „ III 26
being every inch a *m* I honour every inch of a woman. „ III 63
Friend Scarlet, art thou less a *m* than Much? „ III 66
So I would, Robin, if any *m* would accept her. „ III 74
no *m*, so His own true wife came with him, „ III 239
They are all mark'd *men*. „ III 290
silent blessing of one honest *m* Is heard in heaven— „ III 321
And you three holy *men*, You worshippers of the Virgin, „ III 382
Air and word, my lady, are maid and *m*. „ III 420
See that *men* be set Along the glades and passes „ III 456
then each *m* That owns a wife or daughter, „ III 459
So that they deal with us like honest *men*, „ IV 101
And thou shalt have it, *m*. „ IV 188
What, is not *m* a hunting animal? „ IV 223
And show thyself more of a *m* than me. *Much.* Well,
no *m* yet has ever bowl'd me down. *Scarlet.* Ay, for
old Much is every inch a *m*. „ IV 286
I am the oldest of thy *men*, and thou „ IV 294
always so much more of a *m* than my youngsters old Much. „ IV 298
may be more of a *m* than to be bowled over like a ninepin. „ IV 304
I am mortally afear'd o' thee, thou big *m*, „ IV 317
Geese, *m*! for how canst thou be thus allied „ IV 349
Robin's a wise *m*, Richard a wiseacre, „ IV 357
but he is a free *m*. „ IV 386
Have you no pity? must you see the *m*? „ IV 458
Go *men*, and fetch him hither on the litter. „ IV 461
There was a *m* of ours Up in the north, „ IV 529
The *m* lay down—the delicate-footed creature „ IV 535
The hunter's passion flash'd into the *m*, „ IV 540
the *m* Fell with him, and was crippled ever after. I
fear I had small pity for that *m*.— „ IV 544
What pricks thee save it be thy conscience, *m*? „ IV 626
Carry her off, and let the old *m* die. „ IV 677
And all I love, Robin, and all his *men*, „ IV 722
Said I not, I loved thee, *m*? „ IV 741
Thou hast risk'd thy life for mine: bind these two *men*. „ IV 895
men will call him An Eastern tyrant, „ IV 902
my liege, these *men* are outlaws, thieves, „ IV 905
strike the bonds From these three *men*, „ IV 963
like the *m* In Holy Writ, who brought his talent back; „ IV 980
I have seen thee clasp and kiss a *m* indeed, For our
brave Robin is a man indeed. „ IV 1035

Managing making of your butter, and the *m* of your
poultry? *Prom. of May* II 94

Manchet-bread You gentles that live upo' *m-b* and
marchpane, *Foresters* II i 281

Mane his monarch *m* Bristled about his quick ears— *The Cup* I ii 120

Mangle and the sacks, and the taäters, and the *m's*, *Prom. of May* I 453

Manhood Methinks there is no *m* left among us. *Queen Mary* V ii 284
The Christian *m* of the man who reigns! *Harold* II i 104
rend away Eyesight and *m*, life itself, *Becket* IV ii 285
I that wedded Henry, Honouring his *m*— „ IV ii 421
So the child grow to *m*: *Prom. of May* II 289
Rogues, have you no *m*? *Foresters* II i 421
thro' thy lack of *m* hast betray'd Thy father „ II i 568
and their own want Of *m* to their leader! „ II i 694

Man-in-arms a mightier *m-i-a* Than William. *Harold* V i 399

Manlier we will find it for thee—Or something *m*. *Becket* IV ii 374

Manliest Here fell the truest, *m* hearts of England. *Harold* V ii 58

Manlike Thou art *m* perfect. *Becket* II i 252
Thou standest straight. Thou speakest *m*. *Foresters* II i 409

Manly He was a *m* man, as thou art, Much, „ I iii 148

Manner foreign courts report him in his *m* *Queen Mary* V ii 512
Let me learn at full The *m* of his death, *Becket, Pro.* 426
with all *m* of game, and four-footed things, and fowls——
Herbert. And all *m* of creeping things too? „ III iii 130
by force and arms hath trespassed against the king
in divers *m's*, *Foresters* I iii 64

Manner'd *See* **Cold-manner'd**

Mannerless *M* wolves! *Becket* I iii 739

Manners and those bleak *m* thaw, *Queen Mary* III ii 161
like his cloak, his *m* want the nap And gloss of court; „ III v 69
Am I to change my *m*, Simon Renard, „ III vi 151
How beautiful His *m* are, and how unlike the farmer's! *Prom. of May* II 531
so that you do not copy his bad *m*? „ III 362
M be so corrupt, and these are the days of Prince John. *Foresters* I i 176
Manor since we would be lord of our own *m*, *Becket* II ii 20
They slew my stags in mine own *m* here, „ V ii 438
Man-Robin If my *m-R* were but a bird-Robin, *Foresters* III 39
Mansfield I have heard 'em in the market at *M*. „ III 407
Mantle Flung by the golden *m* of the cloud, „ II i 28
Many Thro' *m* voices crying right and left, *Queen Mary* I ii 48
The downfall of so *m* simple souls, „ I ii 54
for the two were fellow-prisoners So *m* years in yon accursed Tower— „ I iv 200
there were *m* wolves among you Who dragg'd the scatter'd limbs „ I v 399
For tho' we touch'd at *m* pirate ports, *Foresters* IV 983
Many-breasted The *m-b* mother Artemis Emboss'd upon it. *The Cup* II 340
Map (*See also* **Walter Map**) That *M*, and these new railers at the Church *Becket* I i 306
M scoffs at Rome. I all but hold with *M*. „ II ii 384
M, tho' you make your butt too big, you overshoot it. „ III iii 121
False figure, *M* would say. „ III iii 346
Mar as one That *m's* a cause with over-violence. „ IV ii 327
Marah this bitter world again—These wells of *M*. „ V ii 82
Marble (**adj.**) have you not mark'd Her eyes were ever on the *m* floor? *The Cup* II 19
Marble (**s**) Vein'd *m*—not a furrow yet— *Becket* II i 197
wine Ran down the *m* and lookt like blood, *The Cup* II 204
Iron will fuse, and *m* melt; *Prom. of May* II 505
This is mere *m*. Old hag, how should thy one tooth *Foresters* II i 275
March may not those, who *m* Before their age, *Prom. of May* II 632
Marchpane You gentles that live upo' manchet-bread and *m*, *Foresters* II i 282
Margery I hear *M*: I'll go play with her. *Becket* III i 274
M? no, that's a finer thing there. How it glitters! „ IV i 1
I sent this *M*, and she comes not back; „ IV ii 3
You said you couldn't trust *M*, „ IV ii 16
Maria Ave *M*, gratia plena, Benedicta tu in mulieribus. *Queen Mary* III ii 1
Marian (daughter of Sir Richard Lea) (*See also* **Maid Marian**) These roses for my Lady *M*; *Foresters* I i 2
Sir Richard and my Lady *M* fare wellnigh as sparely as their people. „ I i 30
Lady *M* holds her nose when she steps across it. „ I i 83
M! *Marian.* Father! „ I i 179
Lady *M*, your woman so flustered me that I forgot „ I i 295
My Lady *M* you can make it so If you will deign „ I ii 130
Leaving your fair *M* alone here. „ I ii 154
I promise thee to make this *M* thine. „ I ii 183
Farewell, Sir Richard; farewell, sweet *M*. „ I ii 285
thou art the very woman who waits On my dear *M*. „ II i 103
She struck him, my brave *M*, struck the Prince, „ II i 134
Sheriff Would pay this cursed mortgage to his brother If *M* would marry him; „ II i 146
—if so the land may come To *M*, „ II i 149
Thou wilt not see My *M* more. „ II i 456
Give me some news of my sweet *M*. Where is she? *Marian.* Thy sweet *M*? I believe She came with me „ II i 481
O thou unworthy brother of my dear *M*! „ II i 539
O my dear *M*, Is it thou, is it thou? „ II i 597
O hold thy hand! this is our *M*. „ II ii 37
You shall wed your *M*. She is true, and you are true, „ II iii 193
honouring all womankind, and more especially my lady *M*, „ III 57
thou feel'st with me The ghost returns to *M*, „ III 115
M, thou and thy woman, Why, where is Kate? „ III 257
Honour to thee, brave *M*, and thy Kate. „ III 300
And they shall pledge thee, *M*, „ III 316
M! *Marian.* Speak not. „ IV 609
Sweet *M*, by the letter of the law It seems „ IV 638
would clutch Our pretty *M* for his paramour, „ IV 767
On those two here, Robin and *M*. „ IV 929
Kiss him, Sir Richard—kiss him, my sweet *M*. „ IV 1004
Marian (daughter of Sir Richard Lea) (*continued*) Embrace me, *M*, and thou, good Kate, *Foresters* IV 1031
these old oaks will murmur thee *M* along with Robin. „ IV 1095
Maries in his scared prayers Heaven and earth's *M*; *Queen Mary* II ii 88
Mark (**an object**) (*See also* **Sea-marks**) Wide of the *m* ev'n for a madman's dream. „ V iii 81
Mark (**coin**) the King demands three hundred *m's*, *Becket* I iii 627
the King demands seven hundred *m's*, „ I iii 635
the King demands five hundred *m's*, „ I iii 642
Some thirty—forty thousand silver *m's*. „ I iii 658
What! forty thousand *m's*! „ I iii 704
Forty thousand *m's*! forty thousand devils— „ I iv 90
ransomed for two thousand *m's* in gold. *Foresters* I i 65
Those two thousand *m's* lent me by the Abbot „ I i 264
I ran into my debt to the Abbot, Two thousand *m's* in gold. „ II i 464
These two have forty gold *m's* between them, Robin. „ III 203
Leave it with him and add a gold *m* thereto. „ III 211
Take his penny and leave him his gold *m*. „ III 218
I have one *m* in gold which a pious son of the Church „ III 280
Well, as he said, one *m* in gold. „ III 285
One *m* in gold. „ III 287
they have each ten *m's* in gold. „ III 292
take the twenty-seven *m's* to the captain's treasury. „ III 295
How much is it, Robin, for a knight? *Robin.* A *m*. „ IV 153
I had one *m*. *Robin.* What more. „ IV 165
Where he would pay us down his thousand *m's*. „ IV 442
Lest he should fail to pay these thousand *m's* „ IV 455
What more? one thousand *m's*, Or else the land. „ IV 474
Here be one thousand *m's* Out of our treasury „ IV 492
Ay, ay, but there is use, four hundred *m's*. *Robin.* There then, four hundred *m's*. „ IV 496
my tongue tript—five hundred *m's* for use. „ IV 499
Would buy me for a thousand *m's* in gold— „ IV 652
Much lighter than a thousand *m's* in gold; „ IV 657
Is weightier than a thousand *m's* in gold. „ IV 660
Thou art worth thy weight in all those *m's* of gold, „ IV 1024
Mark (**impression**) Lord hath set his *m* upon him that no man should murder him. *Becket* I iv 192
but he left the *m* of 'is foot i' the flower-bed; *Prom. of May* I 408
I measured his foot wi' the *m* i' the bed, but it wouldn't fit—seeäms to me the *m* wur maäde by a Lunnun boot. „ I 414
Mark (**verb**) I'll have one *m* it And bring it me. *Queen Mary* I v 372
no man need; but did you *m* our Queen? „ II ii 320
I was too sorry for the woman To *m* the dress. „ III i 59
said the Miserere Mei—But all in English, *m* you; „ III i 392
Nor *m* the sea-bird rouse himself and hover *Harold* II ii 334
hereafter Shall *m* out Vice from Virtue *Prom. of May* I 540
Mark'd Had *m* her for my brother Edward's bride; *Queen Mary* I v 289
have *m* the haughtiness of their nobles; „ II i 168
And *m* me ev'n as Cain, „ III ii 55
I stood near—*M* him— „ IV iii 618
Hast thou not *m*—come closer to mine ear— „ V i 225
if your Grace hath *m* it, so have I. *Philip.* Hast thou not likewise *m* Elizabeth, „ V i 231
That if your Grace hath *m* her, so have I. „ V i 239
m the sons of those Who made this Britain England, *Harold* IV iii 152
M how the war-axe swang, „ IV iii 156
M how the spear-head sprang, „ IV iii 158
This chart here *m* '*Her Bower*,' *Becket, Pro.* 160
I *m* a group of lazars in the marketplace— „ I iv 80
m Her eyes were ever on the marble floor? *The Cup* II 18
Ay, ay, the line o' life is *m* enow; *Foresters* II i 352
They are all *m* men. „ III 290
What deer when I have *m* him ever yet Escaped mine arrow? „ IV 63
m if those two knaves from York be coming? „ IV 112
Market And your worship's name heard into Maidstone *m*, *Queen Mary* II i 63
men are at their *m's*, in their fields, *Harold* II ii 436
have won Their value again—beyond all *m's*— *The Falcon* 905
I have heard 'em in the *m* at Mansfield. *Foresters* III 407
Marketplace I marked a group of lazars in the *m*— *Becket* I iv 81
Marriage (**adj.**) While this same *m* question was being argued, *Queen Mary* II ii 37

Marriage (adj.) (*continued*) tore away My *m* ring, and rent my bridal veil; *Harold* I ii 80
I am his wife! and she—For look, our *m* ring! „ V ii 108
herself should see That kings are faithful to their *m* vow. *Becket* I ii 78
the *m* cup Wherefrom we make libation to the Goddess *The Cup* II 198
Go on with the *m* rites. (repeat) „ II 399, 421

Marriage (s) (*See also* **After-marriage, First-marriage**)
Have sworn this Spanish *m* shall not be. *Queen Mary* I iv 115
side with you and him Against her *m*; „ I iv 160
Because they think me favourer of this *m*. „ I v 157
Feigning to treat with him about her *m*— „ II ii 34
this *m* is the least Of all their quarrel. „ II ii 154
As to this *m*, ye shall understand „ II ii 202
This *m* had the assent of those to whom „ II ii 206
This *m* should bring loss or danger to you, „ II ii 227
Moreover, if this *m* should not seem, „ II ii 232
whether It beats hard at this *m*. „ III i 39
I may be wrong, sir. This *m* will not hold. „ III i 103
with all of us Against this foreign *m*, „ III iii 7
forfeited her right to reign By *m* with an alien— „ V i 291
My sister's *m*, and my father's *m's*, „ V iii 96
That *m* was half sin. *Harold* I ii 53
a peace-offering, A scape-goat *m*— „ I ii 204
and our *m* and thy glory Been drunk together! „ IV iii 8
I fain Had made my *m* not a lie; „ V i 320
for *m*, rose or no rose, has killed the golden violet. *Becket, Pro.* 350
it is the cup we use in our *m's*. *The Cup* I i 44
sends you this cup—the cup we use in our *m's*— „ I ii 73
Throne him—and then the *m*—ay and tell him „ II 156
I have no fears at this my second *m*. „ II 209
Entreats he may be present at our *m*. „ II 249
—make me happy in my *m*! „ II 275
To make my *m* prosper to my wish! „ II 308
In honour of his gift and of our *m*, „ II 351
Bring me The costly wines we use in *m's*. „ II 365
Drink and drink deep—our *m* will be fruitful. „ II 380
they are made by the blessed saints—these *m's*. *Lady Giovanna.* *M's*? I shall never marry again! *The Falcon* 203
She will urge *m* on me. I hate tears. *M* is but an old tradition. *Prom. of May* I 489
M! That fine, fat, hook-nosed uncle of mine, „ I 508
oust me from his will, if I Made such a *m*. And *m* in itself— „ I 515
traditions, customs, *m* One of the feeblest! „ I 520
I have no thought of *m*, my friend. „ II 65
which is my dream of a true *m*. „ III 179
I had once a vision of a pure and perfect *m*, „ III 189
Has he offered you *m*, this gentleman? „ III 290
are you quite sure that after *m* „ III 293
he gave me no address, and there was no word of *m*; „ III 333
If *m* ever brought a woman happiness „ III 639
an' wants To hev a word wi' ye about the *m*. *Harold.* The what? *Milly.* The *m*. *Harold.* The *m*? *Milly.* Yeäs, the *m*. Granny says *m's* be maäde i' 'eaven. „ III 704
Robin, I will not kiss thee, For that belongs to *m*; *Foresters* III 138
Join them and they are a true *m*; „ III 421
M if of the soul, not of the body. „ IV 720

Marriage-banquet Answer them thou! Is this our *m-b*? *Harold* IV iii 5

Marriage-garland the *m-g* withers ever with the putting on, *Becket, Pro.* 359

Marriage-morn For so methought it was our *m-m*, *Harold* I ii 76

Married *m* The mother of Elizabeth— *Queen Mary* I v 31
Mary of Scotland, *m* to your Dauphin, „ I v 295
It was a sin to love her *m*, „ III i 339
Before my father *m* my good mother,— „ III v 245
The Queen of Scots is *m* to the Dauphin, „ V v 52
I *m* her for Morcar—a sin against The truth of love. *Harold* V i 169
only you know the King's *m*, for King Louis—— *Rosamund.* *M*! *Becket* III i 167
Do you believe that you are *m* to him? (repeat) „ IV ii 46, 54
Will you not say you are not *m* to him? „ IV ii 109
m Since—*m* Sinnatus, the Tetrarch here— *The Cup* I i 15

Married (*continued*) I envied Sinnatus when he *m* her. *The Cup* I i 130
cloudless heaven which we have found together In our three *m* years! „ I ii 417
In symbol of their *m* unity, „ II 363
Why should I? I am not to be *m*. „ II 370
That was the very year before you *m*. *Lady Giovanna.* When I was *m* you were at the wars. *The Falcon* 374
to go on together again, till one of us be *m*. *Prom. of May* I 776
And your sweetheart—when are you and he to be *m*? „ III 111
I am sure that when we are *m* he will be willing „ III 260
said that whenever I *m* he would give me away, *Foresters* I i 288

Marrow And drains the heart and *m* from a man. „ II i 672

Marry council and all her people wish her to *m*. *Queen Mary* I i 113
some say, That you shall *m* him, „ I iv 212
Would I *m* Prince Philip, if all England hate him? „ I v 138
Madam, take it bluntly; *m* Philip, „ I v 205
That you may *m* Philip, Prince of Spain— „ I v 251
if we *m*, we shall still maintain All former treaties „ I v 265
If this man *m* our Queen, „ II i 170
never Consent thereto, nor *m* while I live; „ II ii 231
To sing, love, *m*, churn, brew, bake, and die, „ III v 111
I think I will not *m* anyone, „ III v 239
To *m* and have no husband Makes the wife fool. *Harold* II ii 309
'*M*, the Saints must go along with us, „ II ii 365
The King hath cursed him, if he *m* me; The Pope hath cursed him, *m* me or no! „ III ii 190
Wilt thou go with him? he will *m* thee. *Becket* IV ii 162
arms of her first love, Fitzurse, Who swore to *m* her. „ IV ii 336
Hath she made up her mind to *m* him? *Priestess.* To *m* him who stabb'd her Sinnatus. *The Cup* II 22
You will not *m* Synorix? „ II 27
I am the bride of Death, and only *M* the dead. „ II 30
You mean to *m* him? *Camma.* I mean to *m* him— „ II 60
He wills you then this day to *m* him, „ II 66
I am sure you will not *m* him. „ II 105
but he knew I meant to *m* him. *The Falcon* 51
Marriages? I shall never *m* again! „ 205
To *m* him?—I can never *m* him. „ 248
but be sure That I shall never *m* again, „ 742
he would *m* me to the richest man In Florence; „ 747
Philip, Philip, if you do not *m* me, *Prom. of May* I 681
grant you what they call a license To *m*. „ I 696
Thy feyther eddicated his darters to *m* gentlefoälk, „ II 116
Farmer Dobson, were I to *m* him, has promised „ III 169
and prattled to each other that we would *m* fine gentlemen, „ III 277
I eddicated boäth on 'em to *m* gentlemen, „ III 455
asking his consent—you wish'd me—That we should *m*: „ III 495
thou shouldst *m* one who will pay the mortgage. *Foresters* I i 280
mortgage to his brother If Marian would *m* him; „ II i 146
and who *marries* her *Marries* the land. „ II i 152
That such a brother—*she m* the Sheriff! „ II i 550
Thou shalt not *m* The Sheriff, but abide with me who love thee. „ II i 601
She will not *m* till her father yield. „ II ii 82
—and she will not *m* till Richard come, „ II ii 84
Father, I cannot *m* till Richard comes. „ IV 648
and she will not *m* till Richard come. „ IV 773
Thou wouldst *m* This Sheriff when King Richard came „ IV 861
If you would *m* me with a traitor sheriff, „ IV 870

Marrying (*See also* **Anti-marrying**) your Scottish namesake *m* The Dauphin, *Queen Mary* V i 134
from the sons of Alfgar By such a *m*? *Harold* I ii 182
Art thou—still bent—on *m*? *The Cup* II 324
Who thought to buy your *m* me with gold. *Foresters* IV 718
if the King forbid thy *m* With Robin, „ IV 875

Marsh dreadful lights crept up from out the *m*— *Harold* III i 380

Martyr (s) Old Rome, that first made *m's* in the Church, *Queen Mary* III iv 126
'*M's* blood—seed of the Church.' „ IV i 146
so past martyr-like—*M* I may not call him— „ IV iii 625
I am *m* in myself already.—Herbert! *Becket* I i 362
Who will be *m* when he might escape. „ V ii 279

Martyr (verb) but a voice Among you: murder, *m* me if ye will— *Harold* v i 78
Martyrdom seal his faith In sight of all with flaming *m*. *Queen Mary* iv iii 29
O brother !—I may come to *m*. *Becket* i i 361
Strike, and I die the death of *m*; „ i iii 169
He loses half the meed of *m* Who will be martyr „ v ii 278
The ghostly warning of my *m*; „ v ii 292
my dream foretold my *m* In mine own church. „ v ii 632
We must not force the crown of *m*. „ v iii 28
Martyr'd when my voice Is *m* mute, and this man disappears, „ iii iii 350
Martyr-like so past *m-l*—Martyr I may not call him— *Queen Mary* iv iii 623
Marvel (s) A *m*, how He from the liquid sands *Harold* ii ii 55
The full-train'd *m* of all falconry, *The Falcon* 25
Marvel (verb) and you—I *m* at you—Ye know what is between us. *Becket* v ii 499
My lord, I *m* why you never loan On any man's advising „ v ii 550
I *m* is it sack or Malvoisie ? *Foresters* iii 331
Marvell'd *m* at Our unfamiliar beauties of the west; *Becket* iv ii 301
Mary (Queen of England) (*See also* **Maries, Mary of England**) Long live Queen *M*, (repeat) *Queen Mary* i i 8, 65
It's Harry ! *Third Citizen.* It's Queen *M*. *Old Nokes.* The blessed *M's* a-passing ! „ i i 35
not to yield His Church of England to the Papal wolf And *M*; „ i ii 37
True, *M* was born, But France would not accept her „ i ii 65
be no peace for *M* till Elizabeth lose her head.' „ i iii 5
let me call her our second Virgin *M*, „ i iii 58
Virgin *M* ! we'll have no virgins here— „ i iii 60
If *M* will not hear us—well—conjecture— „ i iv 117
No new news that Philip comes to wed *M*, „ ii i 16
we will teach Queen *M* how to reign. „ ii i 147
Philip shall not wed *M*; „ ii i 164
Long live Queen *M* ! Down with Wyatt ! The Queen ! „ ii ii 252
And what was *M's* dress ? „ iii i 56
Philip and *M*, Philip and *M* ! Long live the King and Queen, Philip and *M* ! „ iii i 206
Long live Queen *M* ! „ iii i 294
There be both King and Queen, Philip and *M*. Shout ! „ iii i 297
The Queen comes first, *M* and Philip. *Gardiner.* Shout, then, *M* and Philip ! *Man.* *M* and Philip ! „ iii i 299
shouted for thy pleasure, shout for mine ! Philip and *M* ! „ iii i 306
Philip and *M* ! *Gadiner.* I distrust thee. „ iii i 309
M rubb'd out pale— „ iii i 422
'Thou shalt !' And sign'd it—*M* ! „ iii i 428
Left *M* a wife-widow here alone, „ iii i 462
How oft hath Peter knock'd at *M's* gate ! And *M* would have risen and let him in, But, *M*, there were those within the house „ iii ii 63
M would have it; and this Gardiner follows; „ iii iii 230
But shouted in Queen *M*. „ iii iv 46
and think of this in your coming. 'M THE QUEEN ! „ iii v 225
Queen *M* gwoes on a-burnin' and a-burnin', „ iv iii 522
M hath acknowledged you her heir. „ v iii 30
Mary (Virgin Mary) (*See also* **Maria, Maries**) and, Holy *M* ! How Harold used to beat him ! *Harold* i i 431
by St. *M* these beggars and these friars shall join you. *Foresters* iii 416
Mary of England (Queen Mary) *M o E*, joining hands with Spain, *Queen Mary* i v 298
Mary of Scotland (daughter of James V.) (*See also* **Scots [Mary, Queen of]**) *M o S*,—for I have not own'd My sister,— „ i v 284
M o S, married to your Dauphin, „ i v 295
Mash (smash) Out o' the chaumber ! I'll *m* tha into nowt. *Prom. of May* iii 735
Mask (s) not drop the *m* before The masquerade is over— *Queen Mary* iii vi 110
Vice and Virtue Are but two *m's* of self; *Prom. of May* i 538
Mask (verb) Norman cookery is so spiced, It *m's* all this. *Harold* ii ii 812
Mask'd thee however *m* I should have known. *Foresters* ii i 649
Masque court is always May, buds out in *m's*, *Queen Mary* iii v 12
Masquerade not drop the mask before The *m* is over— „ iii vi 111
Mass setting up a *m* at Canterbury To please the Queen. *Cranmer.* It was a wheedling monk Set up the *m*. „ i ii 88
By the *m*, old friend, we'll have no pope here „ i iii 42
that swearest by the *m* ? „ i iii 46
by the *m* we'll have no *m* here. „ i iii 51
And brought us back the *m*. „ i v 184
It is but a communion, not a *m*: (repeat) „ iv ii 56, 111
shall *m'es* here be sung By every priest in Oxford. „ iv iii 100
Who stole the widow's one sitting hen o' Sunday, when she was at *m* ? *Becket* i iv 122
Massacre that her flies Must *m* each other ? *Prom. of May* i 285
Massacred Hath *m* the Thane that was his guest, *Harold* ii ii 297
Mast whose quick flash splits The mid-sea *m*, *The Cup* ii 293
Master (*See also* **Mister, Mr.**) Let father alone, my *m's* ! *Queen Mary* i i 38
rumour that Charles, the *m* of the world, „ i i 105
kind and gentle *m*, the Queen's Officers „ i ii 107
Quiet a moment, my *m's*; „ i iii 16
Shame, shame, my *m's* ! are you English-born, „ i iii 70
My *m's*, yonder's fatter game for you „ i iii 79
What says the King your *m* ? *Noailles.* Madam, my *m* hears with much alarm, „ i v 248
wherefore, my *m*, If but to prove your Majesty's goodwill, „ i v 259
your good *m*, Pray God he do not be the first „ i v 268
Your *m* works against me in the dark. „ i v 277
My *m*, Charles, Bad you go softly with your heretics „ i v 391
he will be King, King of England, my *m's*; „ ii i 173
ye know, my *m's*, that wherever Spain hath ruled „ ii i 205
You are shy and proud like Englishmen, my *m's*, „ ii ii 258
The reeking dungfork *m* of the mace ! „ ii ii 275
And ye, my *m's*, of the lower house, „ iii iii 102
And in my *m* Henry's time; „ iii iii 228
St. Peter in his time of fear Denied his *M*, „ iii iv 264
Like dogs that set to watch their *m's* gate, „ iii iv 309
Legate Is here as Pope and *M* of the Church, „ iii iv 347
Which was not pleasant for you, *M* Cranmer. „ iv ii 137
How are the mighty fallen, *M* Cranmer ! „ iv ii 147
We are ready To take you to St. Mary's, *M* Cranmer. „ iv ii 239
Speak, *M* Cranmer, Fulfil your promise made me, „ iv iii 111
Be plainer, *M* Cranmer. „ iv iii 235
You should be grateful to my *m*, too. „ v iii 28
I am much beholden to the King, your *m*. „ v iii 112
My most dear *M*, What matters ? *Harold* i i 194
Better to be a liar's dog, and hold My *m* honest, „ iii i 126
and that Archdeacon Hildebrand His *m*, „ iii ii 146
Are ye my *m's*, or my lord the King ? *Becket* i iii 135
As thou hast honour for the Pope our *m*, „ i iii 201
The *m* of his *m*, the King's king.— „ i iii 462
our lords and *m's* in Christ Jesus. „ i iv 87
And what said the black sheep, my *m's* ? „ i iv 168
for I be his lord and *m* i' Christ, „ i iv 241
hears a door open in the house and thinks 'the *m*.' „ iii iii 99
I will be Sole *m* of my house. „ v i 151
O women, Ye will have Roman *m's*. *The Cup* ii 511
m been a-glorifying and a-velveting and a-silking himself, *The Falcon* 98
will you take the word out of your *m's* own mouth ? „ 598
Perhaps, *M* Dobson. I can't tell, for I have never seen him. *Prom. of May* i 114
M Dobson, you are a comely man to look at. „ i 156
and the *m* 'ud be straänge an' pleased if you'd step in fust, „ i 167
I go. *M* Dobson, did you hear what I said ? „ i 171
Niver man 'ed better friends, and I will saäy niver *m* 'ed better men : „ i 323
and, thaw I says it mysen, niver men 'ed a better *m*— „ i 327
An' the saäme to you, *M*. „ i 344
An' the saäme to you, *M* Steer, likewise. „ i 347
fur they says the *m* goäs cleän off his 'eäd when he 'eärs the naäme on 'im; „ iii 131

Master (*continued*) You, *M* Hedgar, Harold, or whatever They calls ye, *Prom. of May* III 726
The lady loved the *m* well, *Foresters* I i 8
My *m*, Robin the Earl, is always a-telling us „ I i 94
I would hoist the drawbridge, like thy *m*. „ I i 319
I am a virgin, my *m's*, I am a virgin. *Much.* And a virgin, my *m's*, three yards about the waist „ I ii 67
My *m's*, welcome gallant Walter Lea. „ IV 1002
Strike up a stave, my *m's*, all is well. „ IV 1101
Master'd old affection *m* you, You falter'd into tears. *Becket* V ii 143
Mastiff (adj.) as a *m* dog May love a puppy cur for no more reason *Queen Mary* I iv 194
Mastiff (s) Our savage *m*, That all but kill'd the beggar, *Prom. of May* I 558
Match (an equal) Thou and thy woman are a *m* for three friars. *Foresters* III 262
Match (marriage) But is Don Carlos such a goodly *m*? *Queen Mary* V iii 86
That was, my lord, a *m* of policy. *Harold* IV i 199
thy *m* shall follow mine. *Foresters* IV 1044
Match (verb) If such a one as you should *m* with Spain, *Queen Mary* V iii 66
Match'd You do misname me, *m* with any such, *Becket* IV ii 128
and *m* with my Harold is like a hedge thistle by a garden rose. *Prom. of May* III 175
Mate (s) (*See also* **Co-mate, Maäte**) News, *m's* ! a miracle, a miracle ! *Queen Mary* III ii 209
Mad for thy *m*, passionate nightingale . . . *Harold* I ii 1
They are not so true, They change their *m's*. „ III ii 105
he frown'd 'No *m* for her, if it should come to that'— *Becket* III i 259
I would thou hadst a *m* ! *The Falcon* 17
Mate (verb) Let York bear his to *m* with Canterbury. *Becket* I iii 512
Not half *her* hand—no hand to *m* with *her*, „ II i 190
As *m* with one that holds no love is pure, *Foresters* IV 711
Mated *See* **Maäted**
Mater Salva patriam, Sancta *M*. *Harold* V i 471
Matilda (or Maud, daughter of Henry I.) So did *M*, the King's mother. *Becket* I iii 152
Matter (s) stir not yet This *m* of the Church lands. *Queen Mary* I v 409
I scarce have heart to mingle in this *m*, „ II ii 114
These are forgiven—*m's* of the past— „ III iii 190
might it not be policy in some *m* Of small importance „ III vi 167
And if you be not secret in this *m*, „ V i 272
That were too small a *m* for a comet ! *Harold* I i 470
No *m* ! *Aldwyth.* How no *m*, Harold slain ?— „ V ii 17
No *m* ! *Aldwyth.* Not help me, „ V ii 23
my mind was set upon other *m's*. *Eleanor.* What *m's* ? State *m's* ? love *m's* ? *Becket, Pro.* 318
and the *m* in the metre. „ *Pro.* 384
that secret *m* which would heat the King against thee. „ *Pro.* 487
And on a *m* wholly spiritual. „ I iii 85
You have had the better of us In secular *m's*. „ II ii 81
I have been more for the King than the Church in this *m*— „ III iii 66
it was but the sacrifice of a kingdom to his son, a smaller *m* ; „ III iii 107
This is no secret, but a public *m*. „ V ii 320
No *m* ! see your cloth be white as snow ! *The Falcon* 498
A moment for some *m* of no moment ! *Foresters* II i 474
Matter (verb) No, no ; what *m's* ? Forlorn I am, *Queen Mary* V ii 237
What *m's* how I look ? *Harold* V i 394
That doth not *m* either. „ V ii 62
What *m's* ? Royal—I mean to leave the royalty *Becket* II i 106
That *m's* not. Take thou this cup and leave it *The Cup* I i 66
Savage, is he ? What *m's* ? *Prom. of May* I 563
Maurice (*See also* **Maurice Berkeley**) told Sir *M* there was one Cognisant of this, *Queen Mary* II iv 99
Maurice Berkeley there by Sir *M B* Was taken prisoner. „ II iv 94
Mavis Hawk, buzzard, jay, the *m* and the merle, *Foresters* I iii 115
May Ay, for an hour in *M*. But court is always *M*, buds out in masques, *Queen Mary* III v 10
which a breeze of *M* Took ever and anon, *The Cup* I ii 406
Richer than all the wide world-wealth of *M*, *The Falcon* 467
O joy for the promise of *M*, of *M*, O joy for the promise of *M*. (repeat) *Prom. of May* I 43, 723

May (*continued*) O grief for the promise of *M*, of *M*, O grief for the promise of *M*. (repeat) *Prom. of May* I 59, 750
most beautiful *M* we have had for many years ! „ I 567
Is the most beautiful morning of this *M*. „ I 570
you make The *M* and morning still more beautiful, You, the most beautiful blossom of the *M*. „ I 573
So lovely in the promise of her *M*, „ III 753
Maybe *See* **Mebbe**
May-morning and kiss me This beautiful *M-m*. *Prom. of May* I 565
Mayn't and she *m* be so fur out theer. „ I 181
Mayor All hangs on her address, And upon you, Lord *M*. *Queen Mary* II ii 56
I, the Lord *M*, and these our companies And guilds „ II ii 127
I, Lord *M* Of London, and our guilds and companies. „ II ii 139
tho' my Lord *M* here, By his own rule, „ II ii 345
May-time It was *M-t*, And I was walking „ V v 87
or a stump-tailed ox in *M-t*, *Foresters* II i 435
Maze This labyrinthine brickwork *m* in *m*, *Becket, Pro.* 166
Mazed *See* **Maäzed**
Meadow (*See also* **Midder, Mountain-meadow**) there stole into the city a breath Full of the *m's*, *Becket* I i 263
With other beauties on a mountain *m*, *The Falcon* 352
I have lost a cow from my *m*. *Foresters* II i 326
Meadowsweet Forget-me-not, *m*, willow-herb. *Prom. of May* II 299
Meal (ground corn) so dusted his back with the *m* in his sack, *Becket* I iv 174
M enough, meat enough, well fed ; *The Falcon* 165
Meal (repast) make Thy slender *m* out of those scraps and shreds „ 146
Mean That's a hard word, legitimate ; what does it *m*? *Second Citizen.* It *m's* a bastard. *Third Citizen.* Nay, it *m's* true-born. *Queen Mary* I i 12
I *m* the Lady Elizabeth. „ I i 74
boast that after all She *m's* to wed you. „ I iv 89
she *m's* to counsel your withdrawing To Ashridge, „ I iv 224
she *m's* to make A farewell present to your Grace. „ I iv 243
they *m* to pardon me. „ IV ii 50
I *m* not like to live. „ V i 245
Do you *m* to drive me mad ? „ V ii 200
Gamel, son of Orm, What thinkest thou this *m's* ? (repeat) *Harold* I i 21, 464
m The doom of England and the wrath of Heaven ? „ I i 45
And cannot answer sanely . . . What it *m's* ? „ I i 89
It *m's* the fall of Tostig from his earldom. „ I i 468
It *m's* the lifting of the house of Alfgar. „ I i 472
What did he *m* ? „ II ii 223
He did not *m* to keep his vow. *Harold.* Not *m* To make our England Norman. „ III i 248
Morcar ! Edwin ! What do they *m* ? „ IV i 134
Look you, we never *m* to part again. „ V ii 80
I have heard him say He *m's* no more ; *Becket* I iii 193
sworn upon his side, And ever *m* to do it. „ II ii 466
What is it you *m* ? *Margery.* I *m* your goodman, „ III i 157
I *m* her whom you call—fancy— „ III i 201
Meän'd (meant) I *m* they be as blue as violets. *Prom. of May* I 103
Meaner Then left him for the *m* ! thee !— *Harold* IV ii 71
Meanest Ev'n to the least and *m* of my own, *Becket* II ii 181
Meaning might chance—perchance—To guess their *m*. *Morcar.* Thine own *m*, Harold, To make all England one, *Harold* IV i 139
I know Thy *m*. Perish she, I, all, *Becket* III iii 19
And smiles at my best *m's*, *Foresters* IV 727
Means stakes high ? *Noailles.* But not beyond your *m*. *Queen Mary* I iii 147
That by your gracious *m* and intercession „ III iii 121
These are the *m* God works with, „ III vi 68
My liberality perforce is dead Thro' lack of *m* of giving. *The Falcon* 297
How hadst thou then the *m* to buy a cow ? *Foresters* II i 303
Meant (*See also* **Meän'd**) I *m* True matters of the heart. *Queen Mary* I iv 99
Elizabeth—To Philibert of Savoy, as you know, We *m* to wed her ; „ V i 248
Thou knowest never woman *m* so well, „ V ii 342
Said 'ay' when I *m* 'no,' lied like a lad *Harold* II ii 656
He *m* no harm nor damage to the Church. *Becket* I iii 216
I had *m* to make him all but king. „ I iii 464

Meant (*continued*) I never *m* you harm in any way. *Becket* IV ii 106
Not if you *m* it, I am sure. „ IV ii 184
I *m* thee to have follow'd—better thus. *The Cup* II 498
but he knew I *m* to marry him. *The Falcon* 51
Why? because I *m* it!— *Prom. of May* III 365

Measure (s) (*See also* **Over-measure**) still All within *m*—nay, *Queen Mary* I v 436
They have brought it in large *m* on themselves. „ IV iii 363
And he is with you in a *m* still. „ V v 27
but belike Thou hast not learnt his *m*. *Harold* IV iii 118
I thinks I'd like to taäke the *m* o' your foot. *Prom. of May* I 464
If you will deign to tread a *m* with me. *Foresters* I ii 132

Measure (verb) if you'd like to *m* your own length upon the grass. *Prom. of May* I 465

Measured an' I *m* his foot wi' the mark i' the bed, „ I 413

Meat owld lord fell to 's *m* wi' a will, God bless un! *Queen Mary* IV iii 514
I have been a lover of wines, and delicate *m's*, *Becket* I i 77
King's *m*! By the Lord, „ I iv 140
And take a hunter's vengeance on the *m's* *The Cup* I ii 44
Meal enough, *m* enough, well fed; *The Falcon* 165
each of 'em as full of *m* as an egg. *Foresters* I i 42

Mebbe (maybe) the fault, *m*, wur as much mine as yours; *Prom. of May* I 325
and Parson *m*, thaw he niver mended that gap „ I 445

Meddle I'll not *m* wi' 'im if he doänt *m* wi' meä. „ I 173
I promised one of the Misses I wouldn't *m* wi' ye, „ I 470
She telled me once not to *m* wi' 'im, „ II 599

Medicine I have a wholesome *m* here Puts that belief asleep. *Becket* IV ii 50
It has been much commended as a *m*. *The Falcon* 588

Meditate so to *m* Upon my greater nearness *Foresters* II i 43

Medway (river) green field Beside the brimming *M*, *Queen Mary* II i 244

Meek yet so *m*, so modest, So wife-like humble „ III i 362
Ah, weak and *m* old man, „ V v 131

Meet When do you *m*? *Noailles.* To-night. „ I iii 154
these shall *m* upon St. Andrew's day. „ III ii 125
It was not *m* heretic swine should live In Lambeth. „ III ii 134
We *m* at Brussels. „ III vi 214
why my friend Should *m* with a lesser mercy „ IV i 70
you scarce could *m* his eye And hold your own; „ IV i 104
Count-crab will make his nippers *m* in thine heart; *Harold* II i 76
shall they *m* In private? „ II ii 87
fears that these may act On Harold when they *m*. *William.* Then let them *m*! „ II ii 92
To *m* thee in the North. „ V i 290
O Harold! husband! Shall we *m* again? „ V i 361
I have had it fashion'd, see, to *m* my hand. „ V i 422
And no David To *m* him? „ V i 497
The horse and horseman cannot *m* the shield, „ V i 591
Where I shall *m* the Barons and my King. *Becket* I ii 84
—And to *m* it I needs must leave as suddenly. „ III i 91
And so farewell until we *m* in England. *Becket.* I fear, my liege, we may not *m* in England. „ III iii 237
Strike! I challenge thee to *m* me before God. „ IV ii 254
bow'd herself to *m* the wave Of humiliation, „ IV ii 388
But he and he must never *m* again. „ IV ii 425
I go to *m* my King! *Grim.* To *m* the King? „ V ii 620
I will go out and *m* them. „ V iii 52
shun To *m* her face to face at once! *The Cup* I i 59
When first he *m's* his maiden in a bower. „ I iii 41
walk with me we needs must *m* Antonius coming, „ I iii 92
I will go To *m* him, crown'd! „ II 519
Why comes he not to *m* me? „ II 528
Still I am half-afraid to *m* her now. *Prom. of May* I 488
Keep up your heart until we *m* again. „ I 754
If that should break before we *m* again? „ I 756
and he trusted that some time we should *m* again, „ III 329
If ever I *m* thee there, I will break thy sconce *Foresters* I ii 74
they can *m* upon anything thro' a millstone. „ II i 280
I will not *m* him yet, I'll watch him „ III 47
Thou told'st us we should *m* him in the forest, „ IV 439
I cannot *m* his eyes. „ IV 799

Meeting (part) Gardiner, coming with the Queen, And *m* Pembroke, *Queen Mary* II ii 310

Meeting (s) When theer wur a *m* o' farmers at Little-chester t'other daäy, *Prom. of May* I 137

Melancholy Fine eyes—but *m*, irresolute— *Queen Mary* III iv 337

Mellow and as sleek and as round-about as a *m* codlin. *Foresters* I i 43

Melt Till doomsday *m* it. *Queen Mary* III v 51
may strike fire from her, Not hope to *m* her. „ III vi 40
Iron will fuse, and marble *m*; *Prom. of May* II 505
Who *m's* a waxen image by the fire, *Foresters* II i 671

Memorial wear it as *m* of a morning *Queen Mary* I v 529

Memory This *m* to thee!—and this to England, *Harold* V i 326
My *m* is as dead. *The Falcon* 524
drove me From out her *m*. *Prom. of May* II 405
We leave but happy *memories* to the forest. *Foresters* IV 1070

Menace if Philip *m* me, I think that I will play *Queen Mary* III v 241

Menaced whereupon I *m* her with this, *Becket* IV ii 348

Men-at-arms *m-a-a* Guard my poor dreams for England. *Queen Mary* I v 152
I would set my *m-a-a* to oppose thee, *Foresters* I i 323
and there be *m-a-a* to guard her. „ I ii 158

Mended he niver *m* that gap i' the glebe fence as I tell'd 'im; *Prom. of May* I 446

Mene *M*, *M*, Tekel! Is thy wrath Hell, *Harold* V i 35

Mention (s) hang On the chance *m* of some fool *Queen Mary* III v 43
Make thou not *m* that I spake with thee. *Harold* II ii 483

Mention (verb) I never heard her *m* you. *Prom. of May* II 395
An' we weänt *m* naw naämes, „ III 129
You, how dare you *m* kisses? *Foresters* II i 127

Mentioned You haven't even *m* him in your last? *Prom. of May* I 778
you *m* her name too suddenly before my father. „ II 23
And if she never *m* me, „ II 400

Mercenary one of those *mercenaries* that suck the blood of England. *Foresters* II i 174
Strike, Sheriff! Strike, *m*! „ II i 416
Prince John, the Sheriff, and a *m*. „ II i 446
Is coming with a swarm of *mercenaries* „ III 452
follow'd by Prince John And all his *mercenaries*! „ IV 589

Merchant raise us loans and subsidies Among the *m's*; *Queen Mary* V i 180
To this son of a London *m*— *Becket, Pro.* 434
Thomas, son Of Gilbert Becket, London *m*. „ II ii 231

Mercians Earl of the *M*! if the truth be gall, *Harold* IV i 14

Merciful It were more *m* to burn him now. *Queen Mary* IV i 153
O God, For thou art *m*, refusing none „ IV iii 131
Your Grace hath been More *m* to many a rebel head „ V ii 5

Mercy Yet too much *m* is a want of *m*, „ I v 505
He by His *m* absolve you! „ III iii 208
to cast myself Upon the good Queen's *m*; „ III v 168
M, that herb-of-grace, Flowers now but seldom. „ III vi 9
To reach the hand of *m* to my friend. „ IV i 65
why my friend Should meet with lesser *m* than myself? „ IV i 70
God grant you ampler *m* at your call „ IV i 189
Will they have *m* on me? *Villa Garcia.* Have you good hopes of *m*! So, farewell. „ IV ii 84
Three persons and one God, have *m* on me, „ IV iii 121
For thy great *m* have *m*! „ IV iii 137
Thy *m* must be greater than all sin. „ IV iii 151
Why then to heaven, and God ha' *m* on him. „ IV iii 632
Have you found *m* there, Grant it me here: „ V v 144
Ay, Madam, but o' God's *m*— „ V v 166
allegiance in thy Lord's And crave his *m*, *Harold* V i 12
Have *m* on us! (repeat) *Harold* V i 501, 611, 643, 645
The child . . . No . . . *m*! No! *Becket* IV ii 186
M, *m*, As you would hope for *m*. „ V iii 175
When you have charm'd our general into *m*, *The Cup* I ii 312
a Sister of *M*, come from the death-bed of a pauper, *Prom. of May* III 376

Mere (adj.) *M* compliments and wishes. *Queen Mary* V ii 596
The *m* wild-beast! *Prom. of May* III 736
This is *m* marble. *Foresters* II i 275
A shadow, a poetical fiction—did ye not call me king in your song?—a *m* figure. „ IV 221

Mere (s) The brows unwrinkled as a summer *m*.— *Harold* III i 49
A summer *m* with sudden wreckful gusts „ III i 50

Merit (s) Forgive me, Father, for no *m* of mine, *Queen Mary* IV iii 152

Merit (verb) and that *m's* death—False oath on holy cross— *Becket* IV ii 207

Merle Hawk, buzzard, jay, the mavis and the *m*, *Foresters* I iii 116

Merriest beyond The *m* murmurs of their banquet clank *Harold* II ii 408

Merriment Breaks into feather'd *m's*, *Queen Mary* III v 13
in the end we flourished out into a *m* ; *Becket* III iii 138
Merry Be *m* ! yet, Sir Ralph, you look but sad. *Queen Mary* II ii 358
But then he looks so *m*. „ III i 203
Heretic and rebel Point at me and make *m*. „ v ii 318
It was never *m* world In England, since the Bible came among us. „ v v 240
It never will be *m* world in England, „ v v 246
Thou hast misread this *m* dream of thine, *Harold* I ii 98
To-night we will be *m*. (repeat) *Harold* II ii 768, 771
Feed, feast, and be *m*. *Becket* I iv 152
let us be *m* to-night at the banquet. *Foresters* I i 344
I am only *m* for an hour or two Upon a birthday : „ I iii 11
why should we make us *m* Because a year of it is gone ? „ I iii 14
There be good fellows there in *m* Sherwood That hold by Richard, „ I iii 98
' Love, love, love, love '—what *m* madness—listen ! „ III 42
All the birds in *m* Sherwood sing and sing him home again. „ IV 1109
Mesh Tho' scarce at ease ; for, save our *m'es* break, *Harold* II ii 140
The simple lobster-basket, and the *m*— *Becket* II ii 298
Message I do but bring the *m*, know no more. *Queen Mary* I iv 228
I will give your *m*. „ III vi 41
But shall I take some *m* from your Grace ? „ V ii 597
we bring a *m* from the King Beyond the water ; *Becket* V ii 301
Had you then No *m* with the cup ? *The Cup* I ii 68
Well, Madam, I will give your *m* to him. *The Falcon* 217
that I forgot my *m* from the Earl. *Foresters* I i 297
Messenger and there are *m's* That go between us. *Queen Mary* I iii 137
I chanced upon the *m* Who brings that letter „ I v 585
Not thee, my son : some other *m*. *Harold* I i 244
—thou art but a *m* of William. „ V i 29
I am the *m* of God, His Norman Daniel ! „ V i 33
The *m* from Synorix who waits Before the Temple ? *The Cup* II 37
too rich a prize To trust with any *m*. *The Falcon* 726
It is a royal *m*, my lord : *Foresters* I iii 52
A worthy *m* ! how should he help it ? „ I iii 85
Met she *m* the Queen at Wanstead *Queen Mary* I i 77
hands Came from the crowd and *m* his own ; „ IV iii 583
Thou hast rounded since we *m*. *Harold* I i 95
he and Wulfnoth never Have *m*, except in public ; „ II ii 86
Look rather thou all-royal as when first I *m* thee. *Becket* II i 47
I *m* a robber once, I told him I was bound „ V ii 98
'Tis long since we have *m* ! *The Falcon* 274
never since have *m* Her equal for pure innocence *Prom. of May* II 371
I *m* her first at a farm in Cumberland—Her uncle's. „ II 396
he tells me that he *m* you once in the old times, „ III 262
I do believe I lost my heart to him the very first time we *m*, „ III 284
if *m* in a black lane at midnight : *Foresters* III 224
He *m* a stag there on so narrow a ledge— „ IV 531
Metal to fuse Almost into one *m* love and hate,— *Queen Mary* III vi 182
Meteor These *m's* came and went before our day, *Harold* I i 131
Methinks and yet, *m*, I have seen goodlier. *Queen Mary* I v 6
Madam, *m* a cold face and a haughty. „ I v 196
m, A prince as naturally may love his people „ II ii 191
M most men are but poor-hearted, „ II ii 337
M the good land heard me, „ III ii 57
M that under our Queen's regimen We might go „ III iv 181
And yet *m* he falters : „ III iv 398
M that would you tarry one day more „ III vi 232
m my Queen is like enough To leave me by and by. „ V i 241
M there is no manhood left among us. „ V ii 284
m I love her less For such a dotage upon such a man. „ V ii 420
M I am all angel, that I bear it „ V iii 3
so *m*, my boy, Thy fears infect me beyond reason. *Harold* II ii 450
Better *m* have slain the man at once ! „ II ii 498
Methought glance of some distaste, Or so *m*, return'd. *Queen Mary* III i 101
Methusaleh live as long as Jerusalem. *Eva.* *M*, father. *Prom. of May* I 379
Metre and the matter in the *m*. *Becket, Pro.* 384
Metropolitan He here, this heretic *m*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 43
Mexico The voices of Peru and *M*, „ V i 47
Michaelmas At *M*, Miss, please God. *Prom. of May* III 112

Mid strike, make his feathers Glance in *m* heaven. *The Falcon* 16
Mid-battle will you crown my foe My victor in *m-b* ? *Becket* V i 150
Mid-day Hang'd at *m-d*, their traitor of the dawn *The Cup* II 123
Midder (meadow) An' the *m's* all mow'd, an' the sky sa blue— (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 176, 188, 200
Middle (adj.) For, like a fool, thou knowest no *m* way. *Becket* I iii 532
Middle (s) in the *m* of that fierce fight At Stamfordbridge. *Harold* IV iii 183
Midland or wreckt And dead beneath the *m* ocean, *Foresters* II i 657
Midmost As in the *m* heart of Paradise. *The Cup* II 186
Midnight I hardly gain'd The camp at *m*. „ I iii 19
dead *m* when I came upon the bridge ; *Prom. of May* III 368
if met in a black lane at *m* : *Foresters* III 224
Midriff-shaken many *m-s* even to tears, as springs gush out after earthquakes— *Becket* III iii 162
Mid-sea whose quick flash splits The *m-s* mast, *The Cup* II 293
Mid-summer full *m-s* in those honest hearts. *Becket* V ii 373
Midwinter Yon gray old Gospeller, sour as *m*, *Queen Mary* I iii 40
'Tis known you are *m* to all women, *Becket* I ii 27
Save that it was *m-w* in the street, „ V ii 372
Might (s) ' Thine is the right, for thine the *m* ; *Harold* II ii 357
William laugh'd and swore that *m* was right, „ II ii 362
Waste not thy *m* before the battle ! „ V i 415
Might (verb) *See* **Mowt**
Mightier but those of Normanland Are *m* than our own. *Harold* III i 225
The more the love, the *m* is the prayer ; „ III i 347
that Tostig Conjured the *m* Harold from his North „ IV ii 68
Their giant-king, a *m* man-in-arms Than William. „ V i 399
But we must have a *m* man than he For his successor. *Becket, Pro.* 6
Thou art the man—be thou A *m* Anselm. „ I i 134
' Fore God, I am a *m* man than thou. „ I i 223
We find that it is *m* than it seems— „ IV ii 263
I think they will be *m* than the king. *Foresters* I ii 119
Mightiest (adj.) and be the *m* man This day in England. *Queen Mary* II ii 19
But not the force made them our *m* kings. „ III iv 335
You are the *m* monarch upon earth, I but a little Queen : „ V i 52
Bride of the *m* sovereign upon earth ? „ V ii 544
Should make the *m* empire earth has known. „ V iii 70
Thou art the *m* voice in England, man, *Harold* II ii 617
But I that threw the *m* knight of France, *Becket* I iii 746
Mightiest (s) More, what the *m* and the holiest Of all his predecessors „ II ii 179
Mighty (adj. and adv.) For I am *m* popular with them, Noailles. *Queen Mary* I iii 101
Ay, ay, but *m* doctors doubted there. „ IV i 83
Friend for so long time of a *m* King ; „ IV iii 73
And done such *m* things by Holy Church, „ V v 74
Thou art a *m* man In thine own earldom ! *Harold* II i 92
And *m* pretty legs too. Thou art the prettiest child I ever saw. *Becket* IV i 6
But my sister wrote that he was *m* pleasant, *Prom. of May* I 116
But he were *m* fond o' ye, warn't he ? „ II 9
ready To make allowances, and *m* slow To feel offences. „ III 629
Mighty (s) How are the *m* fallen, Master Cranmer ! *Queen Mary* IV ii 146
Milan (town) Granada, Naples, Sicily, and *M*,— „ V i 44
Milcher (milch-cow) Dumble's the best *m* in Islip. (repeat) „ IV iii 478, 497
Mild Your *m* Legate Pole Will tell you that the devil helpt them thro' it. „ IV iii 351
Julius the Third Was ever just, and *m*, and father-like ; „ V ii 31
We have heard Of thy just, *m*, and equal governance ; *Harold* II ii 690
she had seen the Archbishop once, So *m*, so kind. *Becket* V ii 120
Milder Ye govern *m* men. *Gurth.* We have made them *m* by just government. *Harold* I i 339
Mile seen your steps a *m* From me and Lambeth ? *Queen Mary* I ii 81
I would not ; but a hundred *m's* I rode, „ I v 551
we must round By Kingston Bridge. *Brett.* Ten *m's* about. „ II iii 49
brook across our field For twenty *m's*, „ V v 84
I ha' carried him ever so many *m's* in my arms, *Becket* I iv 98
What be he a-doing here ten *m* an' moor fro' a raäil ? *Prom. of May* I 209
Militant Thou hast roll'd over the Church *m* *Foresters* IV 273

Milk mute as death, And white as her own *m*; *Queen Mary* II ii 80
the cow kick'd, and all her *m* was spilt. „ III v 266
and shared His fruits and *m*. Liar! *The Cup* I ii 428
M? *Filippo*. Three laps for a cat! *The Falcon* 124
No not a draught of *m*, no not an egg, „ 871
come as freely as heaven's air and mother's *m*? *Foresters* I i 210
Sour *m* and black bread. „ II i 272
and her bread is beyond me: and the *m*—faugh! „ II i 293
wouldst bar me fro' the *m* o' my cow, „ II i 355
Milking with my hands *M* the cow? (repeat) *Queen Mary* III v 88, 95, 102
you came and kiss'd me *m* the cow. (repeat) „ III v 91, 98
Come behind and kiss me *m* the cow! „ III v 105
take to the *m* of your cows, the fatting of your calves, *Prom. of May* II 92
Milkmaid I would I were a *m*, To sing, *Queen Mary* III v 110
I wish'd myself the *m* singing here, „ III v 256
Your Highness such a *m*? „ III v 268
Mill More water goes by the *m* than the miller wots of, *Foresters* I ii 48
Old as the *m*. „ IV 302
Miller black sheep baaed to the *m's* ewe-lamb, The *m's* away for to-night: *Becket* I iv 163
But the *m* came home that night, „ I iv 173
She beautiful: sleep as a *m's* mouse! *The Falcon* 165
Thou Much, *m's* son, hath not the Earl right? *Much*.
More water goes by the mill than the *m* wots of, *Foresters* I ii 46
Much, the *m's* son, I knew thy father: „ I iii 146
they can meet upon anything thro' a *m*. „ II i 280
I Little John, he Much the *m's* son, and he Scarlet, „ III 55
Millwheel The *m* turn'd in blood; *Becket* I iii 353
Milly (servant to Farmer Dobson) ye ringed fur that, Miss, didn't ye? *Dora*. No, *M*; *Prom. of May* III 15
no one has seen you but myself. *Eva*. Yes—this *M*. *Dora*. Poor blind Father's little guide, *M*, „ III 230
It is only *M*. *Dora*. Well, *M*, why do you come in so roughly? „ III 341
M, my dear, how did you leave Mr. Steer? „ III 409
Mimick'd boy she held *M* and piped her *Queen Mary* II ii 74
Mince *M* and go back! his politic Holiness *Becket* II ii 45
Mind (s) to my *m* the Lady Elizabeth is the more noble *Queen Mary* I i 71
all one *m* to supplicate The Legate here for pardon, „ III iii 105
We are all one *m*. „ III iii 110
To my *m*, The cataract typed the headlong plunge „ III iv 139
as one whose *m* Is all made up, „ IV iii 588
To be nor mad, nor bigot—have a *m*— „ V v 216
What lies upon the *m* of our good king *Harold* I i 268
I have a *m* that thou shalt catch no more. „ II i 70
I have a *m* to brain thee with mine axe. „ II i 73
my *m* was set upon other matters. *Becket, Pro.* 317
Blurt thy free *m* to the air? „ I iii 239
run my *m* out to a random guest Who join'd me *The Cup* I ii 107
Hath she made up her *m* to marry him? „ II 22
who call'd the *m* Of children a blank page, *Prom. of May* II 281
Has lost his health, his eyesight, even his *m*. „ III 768
Mind (remind) *M*, ma o' summun. „ II 583
Minded it *m* me Of the sweet woods of Clifford, *Becket* I i 263
Mine (poss.) *M*—but not yet all *m*. *Queen Mary* I v 542
May I have it as *m*, till *m* Be *m* again? *Becket* II i 298
Mine (s) in this pause, before The *m* be fired, *Queen Mary* II i 26
I fear the *m* is fired before the time. „ II i 123
The *m* is fired, and I will speak to them. „ II i 155
Mingle I scarce have heart to *m* in this matter, „ II ii 113
Minion glad to wreak our spite on the rosefaced *m* *Becket, Pro.* 529
Well—you know—the *m*, Rosamund. „ I ii 37
We thought to scare this *m* of the King „ IV ii 330
Minister Whose *m's* they be to govern you. *Queen Mary* IV iii 180
Minnow if you care to drag your brains for such a *m*. *Foresters* II i 324
Minster (adj.) And smote me down upon the *M* floor. *Becket* I i 104
Minster (s) as the new-made couple Came from the *M*, *Queen Mary* III i 95
That long low *m* where you gave your hand „ III ii 90
Methought I stood in Canterbury *M*, *Becket* I i 73
loftiest *m* ever built To Holy Peter *Harold* III i 206
Minster-aisle Their long bird-echoing *m-a's*,— *Becket* III i 44
Minster-bell Tho' earth's last earthquake clash'd the *m-b's*, „ V iii 42
Minute In some few *m's*. She will address your guilds *Queen Mary* II ii 14
Your pardon for a *m*. She must be waked. *Prom. of May* III 657

Miracle Our voyage by sea was all but *m*; *Queen Mary* III ii 25
Seem'd as a happy *m* to make glide— „ III ii 29
News, mates! a *m*, a *m*! news! „ III ii 209
—would be deem'd a *m*. „ V iii 55
I have wrought *m's*—to God the glory—And *m's* *Harold* I i 181
For Henry could not work a *m*— *Becket* I i 40
life Saved as by *m* alone with Him Who gave it. „ IV ii 368
A *m* that they let him home again, *The Cup* I ii 270
Why now I count it all but *m*, „ I iii 37
She, you mourn for seem'd A *m* of gentleness— *Prom. of May* II 491
Miracled *See* **De-miracled**
Miracle-monger our friar is so holy That he's a *m-m*, *Foresters* IV 281
Miraculous For as to the fish, they de-miracled the *m* draught, *Becket* III iii 124
Mire caked and plaster'd with a hundred *m's*, *Harold* IV iii 178
from the street Stain'd with the *m* thereof. *Becket* I iii 691
From off the stalk and trample it in the *m*, *Foresters* I ii 111
Mirror Unless my friends and *m's* lie to me, *Queen Mary* I iv 2
Mischance some *m* of flood, And broken bridge, „ I v 353
Mischief Him as did the *m* here, five year' sin.' *Prom. of May* III 139
Miser Close as a *m's* casket. Listen: *Queen Mary* I iv 108
Miserable scum And offal of the city would not change Estates with him; in brief, so *m*. „ IV iii 78
Most *m* sinner, wretched man. „ IV iii 123
The *m* see-saw of our child-world, „ IV iii 385
Old, *m*, diseased, „ V v 178
And poor old father not die *m*. *Prom. of May* I 722
and father Will not die *m*.' „ II 660
Miserere Mei said the *M M*—But all in English, mark you; *Queen Mary* III i 391
Misery put off the rags They had mock'd his *m* with, „ IV iii 590
But now we are made one flesh in *m*; „ V ii 153
pauper, who had died in his *m* blessing God, *Prom. of May* III 378
Misfortin (misfortune) knaw'd better nor to cast hes sister's *m* inter 'er teeth „ II 127
Mishandled If she should be *m*. *Queen Mary* II ii 115
Misheard *M* their snores for groans. *Harold* V i 213
Mislead *M* us, and I will have thy life! *Foresters* II i 376
Misleader were there but three or four Of these *m's*, *Queen Mary* III iv 174
Mismatch'd *M* with her for policy! „ III i 365
Misname You do *m* me, match'd with any such, *Becket* IV ii 128
Misnamed now the stronger motive, *M* free-will— *Prom. of May* II 637
Misplaced round his knee, *m*, Our English Garter, *Queen Mary* III i 83
Misread Thou hast *m* this merry dream of thine, *Harold* I ii 98
Misreport Will in some lying fashion *m* His ending *Queen Mary* IV iii 326
One that would neither *m* nor lie, „ IV iii 556
Miss (s) (*See also* **Misses**) and haäfe th' parish 'll be theer, an' *M* Dora, an' *M* Eva, an' all! *Prom. of May* I 10
Man. *M* Dora be coomed back, then? *Prom. of May* I 10
Foälks says he likes *M* Eva the best. „ I 25
Beänt *M* Eva gone off a bit of 'er good looks o' laäte? „ I 32
Noä, *M*. I ha'n't seed 'er neither. „ I 48
Blessings on your pretty voice, *M* Dora. „ I 64
Theer be redder blossoms nor them, *M* Dora. „ I 86
Under your eyes, *M* Dora. „ I 89
Noä, *M* Dora; as blue as— (repeat) „ I 95, 99
Theer ye goäs ageän, *M* niver believing owt I says to ye— „ I 106
He'll be arter you now, *M* Dora. „ I 118
He's been arter *M* Eva, haän't be? „ I 121
And I tells ye what, *M* Dora: „ I 131
I thank you for that, *M* Dora, onyhow. „ I 157
M, the farming men 'ull hev their dinner i' the long barn, „ I 165
So the owd uncle i' Coomberland be deäd, *M* Dora, „ II 2
Not like me, *M* Dora; „ II 13
but I hallus gi'ed soom on 'em to *M* Eva at this time o' year. Will ya taäke 'em? fur *M* Eva, „ II 16
and now she be gone, will ye taäke 'em, *M* Dora? „ II 21
an' weänt ye taäke 'em now, *M* Dora, „ II 41
I were insured, *M*, an' I lost nowt by it. But I weänt be too sudden wi' it; and I feel sewer, *M* Dora, „ II 57
but that be all along o' you, *M*, „ II 109
M Dora, Dan Smith's cart hes runned ower a laädy „ II 567

Miss (s) (*continued*) ye ringed fur that, *M*, didn't ye? *Dora.*
No, Milly; but if the farming-men be come for their wages, to send them up to me. *Milly.*
Yeäs, *M.* *Prom. of May* III 14
Taäke one o' the young 'uns fust, *M*? „ III 32
Noä, *M*; we worked naw wuss upo' the cowd tea; „ III 58
All right, *M*; and thank ye kindly. „ III 66
Whoy, O lor, *M*! „ III 71
O lor, *M*! noä, noä, noä! „ III 91
Yeäs, *M*; but he wur so rough wi' ma, „ III 103
'Listed for a soädger, *M*, i' the Queen's Real Hard Tillery. „ III 108
At Michaelmas, *M*, please God. „ III 112
An' I thanks ye fur that, *M*, moor nor fur the waäge. „ III 116
'A cotched ma about the waaist, *M*, „ III 119
Why, *M* Dora, meä and my maätes, us three, we wants to hev three words wi' ye. *Higgins.*
That be 'im, and meä, *M. Jackson.* An' meä, *M.* „ III 124
Theer, *M*! You ha' naämed 'im—not me. „ III 142
Wasn't *M* Vavasour, our schoolmistress at Littlechester, „ III 297
Pleäse, *M*, Mr. Dobson telled me to saäy he's browt some of *M* Eva's roses for the sick laädy to smell on. „ III 345
Yeäs, *M*; and he wants to speak to ye partic'lar. „ III 350
Yeäs, *M*; but he says he wants to tell ye summut very partic'lar. „ III 354
Why, *M*? I be afeard I shall set him a-sweäring like onythink. „ III 358
You see she is lamed, and cannot go down to him.
Milly. Yeäs, *M*, I will. „ III 417
M Dora! *M* Dora! *Dora.* Quiet! quiet! What is it? *Milly.* Mr. 'Arold, *M. Dora.* Below?
Milly. Yeäs, *M.* „ III 475
Tell him, then, that I'm waiting for him. *Milly.*
Yeäs, *M.* „ III 485

Miss (verb) I *m* something. The tree that only bears *Queen Mary* III i 18
To strike too soon is oft to *m* the blow. „ III vi 72
burrow where the King Would *m* her and for ever. *Becket* IV ii 159
He *m* the searching flame of purgatory, „ V iii 13
Why didst thou *m* thy quarry yester-even? *The Falcon* 150
if thou *m* I will fasten thee to thine own door-post *Foresters* II i 403

Missed *M*! There goes another. Shoot, Sheriff!
Sheriff. M! „ II i 396
They have *m* the vein. „ IV 636

Misses (*See also* **Miss**) but I promised one of the *M* I wouldn't meddle wi' ye, and I weänt. *Prom. of May* I 469

Missive fearing for her, sent a secret *m*, *Queen Mary* II ii 121
When next there comes a *m* from the Queen „ III v 182
A *m* from the Queen: „ III v 187
Here is a *m* left at the gate by one from the castle. *Becket* I iv 49

Misstate Swear and unswear, state and *m* thy best! „ II ii 476

Mist among thine island *m's* With laughter. *Harold* II ii 182
oafs, ghosts o' the *m*, wills-o'-the-wisp; *Foresters* II i 263

Mistake (s) I see it—some confusion, Some strange *m*. *Becket* III i 235
Some foolish *m* of Sally's; *Prom. of May* III 153
No, Father, that was a *m*. She's here again. „ III 445

Mistake (verb) You do *m*. I am not one to change. *Queen Mary* V i 217
No, daughter, you *m* our good Archbishop; *Becket* V ii 138

Mistaken Only one, And he perhaps *m* in the face. *The Cup* I ii 343

Mister (*See also* **Master, Mr.**) feller couldn't find a *M* in his mouth fur me, as farms five hoonderd haäcre. *Prom. of May* I 303
Pleäse *M* 'Arold. *Harold.* Well? „ III 700

Mistradition Monsters of *m*, old enough *Queen Mary* IV ii 102

Mistress Spain would be England on her seas, and England *M* of the Indies. „ V iii 74
England Will be the *M* of the Indies yet, „ V iii 77
She is *my m*, let *me* look to her! *Harold* I i 287
I shall have my tetrarchy restored By Rome, our *m*, when the *m* died, and I appealed to the Sister again, *The Cup* I i 21
You do well, *M* Kate, *Prom. of May* III 393
I would like to show you, *M* Kate. *Foresters* I i 23
Pretty *m*! *Robin.* What art thou, man? „ I i 49
Pretty *m*, will you dance? „ I ii 189
„ I ii 203

Mistress (*continued*) She is my queen and thine, The *m* of the band. *Foresters* II ii 42
I remain *M* of mine own self and mine own soul. „ IV 729

Mistrust Doth thou *m* me? Am I not thy friend? „ I ii 177
to *m* the girl you say you love Is to *m* your own love „ II ii 57
How should you love if you *m* your love? „ II ii 60

Misty Walk'd at night on the *m* heather; *Harold* III ii 5
I am *m* with my thimbleful of ale. *Foresters* IV 278

Misuse Who *m's* a dog would *m* a child— *Becket* I iv 108

Misused she will not have thee, Thou hast *m* her: *Harold* IV ii 35

Misvalued I fear the Emperor much *m* me. *Queen Mary* III ii 76

Mite Cheese? *Filippo.* A supper for twelve *m's*. *The Falcon* 127
Cast them into our treasury, the beggars' *m's*. *Foresters* III 205

Mitre Wanting the Papal *m*. *Queen Mary* III iv 148
The Pope has pushed his horns beyond his *m*— „ V i 153
He took his *m* off, and set it on me, *Becket* I i 63
and the *m* Grappling the crown— „ II i 26
Who made the second *m* play the first, And acted me? „ III iii 212
crowns must bow when *m's* sit so high. „ IV ii 297
The *M*! *Salisbury.* Will you wear it?— „ V ii 616

Mitred Crown'd slave of slaves, and *m* king of kings, *Queen Mary* III iv 381
He fasts, they say, this *m* Hercules! *Becket* I iii 518

Mix *M* not yourself with any plot I pray you; *Queen Mary* I iv 173
Philip should not *m* us any way With his French wars— „ III iii 78
m our spites And private hates with our defence *Becket* V ii 50
m with all The lusty life of wood and underwood, *Foresters* I iii 112

Mixing Catholic, Mumbling and *m* in his scared prayers *Queen Mary* II ii 86
M our bloods, that thence a king may rise *Harold* IV i 142

Mixt And *m* with Wyatt's rising— *Queen Mary* V ii 479
I fear my dear lord *m* With some conspiracy *The Cup* I ii 15

Moan (s) he never uttered *m* of pain: *Queen Mary* IV iii 618
But your *m* is useless now: „ IV iii 638
he makes *m* that all be a-getting cold. *Becket* I iv 61
And I make my *m* along with him. „ I iv 63

Moan (verb) It breaks my heart to hear her *m* at night *Queen Mary* I v 603
and needs must *m* for him; O Cranmer! „ IV iii 635
he licks my face and *m's* and cries out against the King. *Becket* I iv 99

Moan'd Ran sunless down, and *m* against the piers. *Queen Mary* II iii 26
Not slighted—all but *m* for: thou must go. *Becket* I i 352

Moaning *See* **A-moänin', Low-moaning**

Moänt (must not) Here! she *m* coom here. *Prom. of May* III 458

Moat And I would swim the *m*, like an otter. *Foresters* I i 321

Mob A bold heart yours to beard that raging *m*! *Queen Mary* I iii 97
Pertest of our flickering *m*, *Foresters* II ii 130

Mock (adj.) (*See also* **Mock-king**) All the church is grateful. You have ousted the *m* priest, *Queen Mary* I v 180

Mock (verb) Have I not heard them *m* the blessed Host „ IV iii 365
O father, *m* not at a public fear, *Harold* I i 74
M me not. I am not even a monk. *Becket, Pro.* 247
They *m* us; he is here. „ I iv 202
will he not *m* at me The jealous fool balk'd „ IV ii 422

Mock'd summon'd hither But to be *m* and baited. *Queen Mary* III iv 270
put off the rags They had *m* his misery with, „ IV iii 590
then they *m* us and we fell upon 'em, *Becket* I ii 15

Mockery And if your penitence be not *m*, *Queen Mary* III iii 179
that was a *m*, you know, for he gave me no address, and there was no word of marriage; *Prom. of May* III 331

Mocking but thou art *m* me. Thou art Her brother— *Foresters* II i 515
They are jesting at us yonder, *m* us? „ IV 676
If Cranmer's spirit were a *m* one, *Queen Mary* V ii 211

Mock-king *M-k*, I am the messenger of God, *Harold* V i 33

Mode this faded ribbon was the *m* In Florence *The Falcon* 422

Model as a sculptor clay, To their own *m*. *Queen Mary* III iii 34
Statesmen that are wise Take truth herself for *m*. „ III iii 37

Moderate I pride myself on being *m*. „ V iv 60

Moderately Methought I answer'd *m* enough. *Becket* V ii 546

Modest yet so meek, so *m*, *Queen Mary* III i 363
Then our *m* women—I know the Norman license— *Harold* II ii 476
I thought that naked Truth would shame the Devil The Devil is so *m*. „ III i 120
M maiden lily abused, Queen. *Foresters* II ii 158

Modo *Suaviter in* m, *fortiter in re*, *Becket* V ii 539

Moist tho', to keep the figure *m* and make it hold water, „ III iii 166

Molehill My nurse would tell me of a *m* *Harold* IV iii 128

Molochize I think that they would *M* them too, *Harold* I i 36
Moment Quiet a *m*, my masters; *Queen Mary* I iii 16
Queen would see your Grace upon the *m*. „ I iv 222
Or will be in a *m*. „ I iv 289
sonnet's a flying ant, Wing'd for a *m*. „ II i 85
Cries of the *m* and the street— „ II iv 128
Nay come with me—one *m*! „ III ii 189
That I was for a *m* wroth at thee. „ III iv 306
Yet, a *m* since, I wish'd myself the milkmaid „ III v 255
Whose colours in a *m* break and fly, „ IV iii 169
seeing in a *m*, I shall find Heaven or else hell „ IV iii 223
Whose colours in a *m* break and fly!' „ V ii 206
so your Grace would bide a *m* yet. „ V ii 547
We dally with our lazy *m's* here, And hers are number'd. „ V iii 108
He had his gracious *m*, Altho' you'll not believe me. „ V v 38
And in a *m* I shall follow him. „ V v 57
but stay a *m*; *He* can but stay a *m*: *Harold* I ii 3
but rather let me be King of the *m* to thee, „ III ii 41
thou be only King of the *m* over England. „ III ii 51
There *was* a *m* When being forced aloof „ IV iii 14
A *m*! thou didst help me to my throne *Becket, Pro.* 200
citizen's heir hath conquer'd me For the *m*. „ II ii 62
They have made it up again—for the *m*. „ III iii 170
made me for the *m* proud Ev'n of that stale Church-bond „ IV ii 445
A *m*! If you track this Sinnatus In any treason, *The Cup* I i 161
And that sets her against me—for the *m*. „ I iii 164
He knew not at the *m* who had fasten'd „ II 49
Your arm—a *m*—It will pass. „ II 449
But lay them there for a *m*! *The Falcon* 763
this, for the *m*, Will leave me a free field. *Prom. of May* II 455
lie down there together in the darkness which would seem but for a *m*, „ III 195
The shelter of *your* roof—not for one *m*— „ III 801
Tho' in one *m* she should glance away, *Foresters* II i 161
Young Walter, nay, I pray thee, stay a *m*. *Marian.* A *m* for some matter of no *m*! Well—take and use your *m*, while you may. „ II i 473
That I might breathe for a *m* free of shield „ IV 128
We sighted 'em Only this *m*. „ IV 591
for the *m* strike the bonds From these three men, „ IV 961
Momentary Were *m* sparkles out as quick Almost as kindled; *Queen Mary* I ii 73
are only like The rainbow of a *m* sun. *Foresters* I ii 279
Monarch (adj.) his *m* mane Bristled about his quick ears— *The Cup* I ii 120
Monarch (s) You are the mightiest *m* upon earth, *Queen Mary* V i 52
That never English *m* dying left England so little. „ V v 277
Monday (adj.) Immanuel Goldsmiths was broke into o' *M* night, *Prom. of May* I 393
Monday (s) I'll hev it done o' *M*. „ III 45
you were stupid drunk all Sunday, and so ill in consequence all *M*, „ III 81
Money Confiscate lands, goods, *m*— *Queen Mary* II i 102
Is that it? That's a big lot of *m*. „ II iii 63
Do you lack any *m*? „ IV ii 40
A fit place for the *monies* of the Church, *Becket* I iii 105
I had no heart to part with her for *m*. *Giovanna.* No, not for *m*. *The Falcon* 326
and now, as far as *m* goäs, I be a gentleman, *Prom. of May* I 331
Count the *m* and see if it's all right. „ III 64
sits and eats his heart for want of *m* to pay the Abbot. *Foresters* I i 5
he borrowed the *monies* from the Abbot of York, the Sheriff's brother. „ I i 67
his *monies*, his oxen, his dinners, himself. „ I i 234
He has *monies*. I will go to him. „ I i 273
Must you have these *monies* before the year and the month end? „ I ii 149
He has a friend there will advance the *monies*, „ II i 629
That baseness which for fear or *monies*, „ II i 706
how much *m* hast thou in thy purse? „ III 273
How should poor friars have *m*? „ III 276
and took His *monies*. „ III 363
it was agreed when you borrowed these *monies* from the Abbot „ IV 466
these *monies* should be paid in to the Abbot at York, „ IV 506
You have the *monies* and the use of them. „ IV 548
Money (*continued*) Sir Richard paid his *monies* to the Abbot. *Foresters* IV 849
Money-lover No *m-l* he! *Harold* II ii 216
Monger *See* **Miracle-monger, Word-monger**
Mongering *See* **Perjury-mongering**
Mongrel Made even the carrion-nosing *m* vomit *Queen Mary* IV iii 448
Monk It was a wheedling *m* Set up the mass. „ I ii 90
M, Thou hast said thy say, *Harold* V i 4
m, I ask again When had the Lateran and the Holy Father „ V i 15
Out, beast *m*! I ever hated *m's*. „ V i 75
Leofric, and all the *m's* of Peterboro' „ V i 446
Mock me not. I am not even a *m*. *Becket, Pro.* 248
Go like a *m*, cowling and clouding up „ I i 311
as I hate the dirty gap in the face of a Cistercian *m*, „ II ii 382
A stranger *m* desires access to you. „ V ii 65
The *m's* disguise thou gavest me for my bower: „ V ii 93
M's, knights, five hundred, that were there and heard. „ V ii 406
Robert, The apostate *m* that was with Randulf „ V ii 574
I cannot tell why *m's* should all be cowards. „ V ii 581
Why should all *m's* be cowards? „ V ii 588
Ay, *m's*, not men. *Grim.* I am a *m*, my lord. „ V ii 602
these are our own *m's* who follow'd us! „ V iii 59
I and my friend, this *m*, were here belated, *Foresters* I ii 193
What *m* of what convent art thou? „ I ii 205
Sheriff, thy friend, this *m*, is but a statue. „ I ii 233
We spoil'd the prior, friar, abbot, *m*, „ III 167
Monkery divorced King Louis, Scorning his *m*,— *Becket* IV ii 419
Monkey The *m* that should roast his chestnuts for him! *Foresters* IV 806
Monk-king good brother, They call you the *M-K*. *Becket* II ii 73
I am proud of my '*M-K*,' „ II ii 101
my much constancy To the *m-k*, Louis, „ IV ii 305
Monna Giovanna (*See also* **Giovanna**) Ah, *M G*, you here again! *The Falcon* 85
and all along o' you, *M G*, „ 103
there is *M G* coming down the hill from the castle. „ 160
Monster *M's* of mistradition, old enough *Queen Mary* IV ii 102
Monstrous *M*! blasphemous! She ought to burn. „ I v 57
(thus there springs to light That Centaur of a *m* Commonweal, The traitor-heretic) „ III iv 163
Bark'd out at me such *m* charges, *Becket* IV ii 342
She too—she too—the bride! the Queen! and I—*M*! I that loved her. *The Cup* II 469
and some Pillaring a leaf-sky on their *m* boles, *Foresters* III 100
Month for women To go twelve *m's* in bearing *Queen Mary* III vi 91
Give her a *m* or two, and her affections *Prom. of May* I 484
must be paid in a year and a *m*, or I lose the land. *Foresters* I i 269
Must you have these monies before the year and the *m* end? „ I ii 150
Give him another *m*, and he will pay it. *Justiciary.* We cannot give a *m*. „ IV 443
paid in to the Abbot of York, at the end of the *m* at noon, „ IV 508
Mood I am in no *m*: I should be as the shadow *Harold* II ii 176
to thwart them in their *m* May work them grievous harm *The Falcon* 820
man not prone to jealousies, Caprices, humours, *m's*; *Prom. of May* iii 627
Mooded *See* **Iron-mooded**
Moody You, Scarlet, you are always *m* here. *Foresters* I iii 128
Man, lying here alone, *M* creature, „ II ii 187
Moon a star beside the *m* Is all but lost; *Queen Mary* V i 80
Would not for all the stars and maiden *m* „ V ii 456
Not must, but will. It is but for one *m*. *Harold* I ii 30
In cold, white cells beneath an icy *m*— „ V i 325
the harvest *m* is the ripening of the harvest, *Becket, Pro.* 363
m Divides the whole long street with light and shade. „ I i 364
Dark even from a side glance of the *m*, „ IV ii 149
No Sinnatus yet—and there the rising *m*. *M* on the field and the foam, *M* on the waste and the wold, *M* bring him home, bring him home *The Cup* I ii 2
Home, sweet *m*, bring him home, „ I ii 7
In the sweet *m* as with a lovelier snow! „ I ii 396
but this new *m*, I fear, Is darkness. *Foresters* I ii 85
or the cow that jumped over the *m*. „ II i 436
perchance Up yonder with the man i' the *m*. „ II i 507
Clothed with the mystic silver of her *m*. „ II i 609

Moon (*continued*) light of the seas by the *m's* long-silvering ray! *Foresters* II ii 179
Moonlight (**adj.**) And how her shadow crosses one by one The *m* casements *Queen Mary* V v 9
Moonlight (**s**) there goes one in the *m*. Shoot! *Foresters* II i 395
What sparkles in the *m* on thy hand? „ II i 582
Moonshine He often looks in here by the *m*. „ II i 337
Moor I remember it well. There on the *m's*. *Becket* II i 52
Moor (**more**) I warrants ye'll think *m* o' this young Squire Edgar as ha' coomed among us— *Prom. of May* I 109
What be he a-doing here ten mile an' *m* fro' a raäil? „ I 209
I' mun ha' plowed it *m* nor a hoonderd times; „ I 368
And I would loove tha *m* nor ony gentleman 'ud loove tha. „ II 104
I'd think na *m* o' maäkin' an end o' tha nor a carrion craw— „ II 696
An' I thanks ye fur that, Miss, *m* nor fur the waäge. „ III 117
Moorish or closed For ever in a *M* tower, *Foresters* II i 656
Moors He calls us worse than Jews, *M*, Saracens. *Queen Mary* V i 150
the boy was taken prisoner by the *M*. *Foresters* I i 61
fell'st into the hands Of these same *M* „ II i 564
Mooted whene'er your royal rights Are *m* in our councils— *Becket* I iii 431
Moraine I have seen it like the snow on the *m*. *The Falcon* 506
Moral (**adj.**) Against the *m* excess No physical ache, *Becket* I i 381
Moral (**s**) Nature's *m* Against excess. „ I i 373
His swaddling-bands, the *m's* of the tribe, *Prom. of May* I 586
Morcar (**Earl of Northumbria**) *M*! Why creep'st thou like a timorous be st *Harold* I ii 211
M and Edwin have stirr'd up the Thanes „ II ii 288
have overthrown *M* and Edwin. „ III ii 132
Tostig's banishment, and choice of *M*, „ IV i 105
Again! *M*! Edwin! What do they mean? „ IV i 133
M, it is all but duty in her To hate me; „ IV i 153
M and Edwin, When will ye cease to plot „ IV i 160
M and Edwin, will ye, if I yield, „ IV i 175
M and Edwin, will ye upon oath, Help us „ IV i 179
We never—oh! good *M*, speak for us, „ IV i 216
M, collect thy men; Edwin, my friend— „ IV i 256
He held with *M*.— „ IV ii 44
And *M* holds with us. „ IV ii 46
Make not our *M* sullen: it is not wise. „ IV iii 103
Gurth, Leofwin, *M*, Edwin! „ IV iii 220
Nought of *M* then? „ V i 160
I married her for *M*—a sin against The truth of love. „ V i 169
More *See* **Moor**
More (**Sir Thomas, Lord Chancellor**) Did not *M* die, and Fisher? he must burn. *Queen Mary* IV i 52
Moreing thou and thy youngsters are always muching and *m* me. *Foresters* IV 296
Morn (*See also* **Marriage-morn**) Close to the grating on a winter *m* *The Falcon* 441
Morning (**adj.**) Brain-dizzied with a draught of *m* ale. *Queen Mary* II i 71
And make a *m* outcry in the yard; „ III v 158
But you, twin sister of the *m* star, *The Cup* I iii 45
Their shield-borne patriot of the *m* star „ II 122
thou that canst soar Beyond the *m* lark, *The Falcon* 11
Morning (**s**) (*See also* **May-morning, Murnin'**) Good *m*, Noailles. *Queen Mary* I iii 159
Good *m*, my good Lord. *Gardiner*. That every *m* of your Majesty May be most good, „ I v 98
Good *m*, Sir de Noailles. *Noailles*. A happy *m* to your Majesty. *Mary*. And I should some time have a happy *m*; „ I v 242
take And wear it as memorial of a *m* „ I v 529
I am sure Her *m* wanted sunlight, *Harold* I ii 45
on that *m* when I came To plead to thee *The Cup* II 390
and I sneezed three times this *m*. *The Falcon* 169
in hope that the saints would send us this blessed *m*; „ 186
you look as beautiful this *m* as the very Madonna „ 198
Where have you lain in ambush all the *m*? *Prom. of May* I 545
Is the most beautiful *m* of this May. „ I 569
you make The May and *m* still more beautiful, „ I 573
seen us that wild *m* when we found Her bed unslept in, „ II 469
and I wish you and your ladyship's father a most exceeding good *m*. *Foresters* I i 309
Morning (**s**) (*continued*) Who breaks the stillness of the *m* thus? *Foresters* I iii 51
gave me this *m* on my setting forth. „ III 282
Only this *m* in his agony „ IV 453
Morrow Good *m*, my Lord Cardinal; *Queen Mary* IV i 42
Morsel (*See also* **Mossel**) Come, come, the *m* stuck— this Cardinal's fault— „ III iv 375
Not a *m*, not one *m*. I have broken My fast already. *The Falcon* 573
Mortal seeming not as brethren, But *m* foes! *Queen Mary* IV iii 186
Because I loved thee in my *m* day, *Harold* V i 240
Is it possible That *m* men should bear their earthly heats „ V i 283
how he fells The *m* copse of faces! „ V i 589
but the Chancellor's and the Archbishop's Together more than *m* man can bear. *Becket* I i 24
Who stands aghast at her eternal self And shakes at *m* kings— „ II ii 405
I ask no leave of king, or *m* man, „ V ii 458
Out, begone! Henceforth I am thy *m* enemy. *The Cup* I ii 330
And, lest we freeze in *m* apathy, „ I iii 130
O this *m* house, Which we are born into, *Prom. of May* II 273
'O man, forgive thy *m* foe, „ III 5
But to show thou art *m*. *Marian*. *M* enough, If love for thee be *m*. *Foresters* II i 612
Not *m*! after death, if after death— „ II i 619
would cower to any Of *m* build. „ II i 690
You seem, as it were, Immortal, and we *m*. „ IV 1060
Mortality As may be consonant with *m*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 419
Mortally I am *m* afear'd o' thee, thou big man, *Foresters* IV 316
Mortgage thou shouldst marry one who will pay the *m*. „ I i 280
Himself would pay this *m* to his brother, „ I ii 263
he would pay The *m* if she favour'd him. „ I iii 7
Sheriff Would pay this cursed *m* to his brother „ II i 144
rate the land fivefold The worth of the *m*, „ II i 151
and couldst never pay The *m* on thy land. „ II i 454
Mortgaged I am *m* as thyself. „ I ii 280
Mortice Hath no more *m* than a tower of cards; *Queen Mary* III i 442
Mortify Fast, scourge thyself, and *m* thy flesh, *Becket* I iii 539
Mortifying In scourgings, macerations, *m's*, Fasts, „ V i 41
Moslem like the *M* beauties waiting To clasp *Prom. of May* I 246
I that have turn'd their *M* crescent pale— *Foresters* IV 793
Heading the holy war against the *M*, „ IV 818
And cleft the *M* turban at my side. „ IV 1001
Mossel (**morsel**) avore a could taste a *m*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 517
Most I do my *m* and best. „ II ii 24
Mot blow upon it Three *m's*, this fashion—listen! *Foresters* IV 425
Moth Make it so hard to save a *m* from the fire? *Becket* I i 283
would not blur A *m's* wing by the touching; *Prom. of May* II 492
Mother My *m* said, Go up; and up I went. *Queen Mary* I iii 98
my good *m* came (God rest her soul) Of Spain, „ I v 11
Your royal *m* came of Spain, „ I v 16
m, you had time and cause enough To sicken „ I v 23
married The *m* of Elizabeth—a heretic „ I v 32
Here was a young *m*, Her face on flame, „ II ii 69
felt the faltering of his *m's* heart, „ II ii 82
I, that was never *m*, cannot tell How *m's* „ II ii 189
nay, his noble *m's*, Head fell— „ III iv 295
Before my father married my good *m*,— „ III v 246
Her foul divorce—my sainted *m*—No!— „ IV i 81
M of God, Thou knowest never woman meant so well, „ V ii 340
and in her agony The *m* came upon her— „ V iv 20
prattling to her *m* Of her betrothal „ V v 232
Malet, thy *m* was an Englishwoman; *Harold* II ii 264
for my *m's* sake I love your England, „ II ii 268
Speak for thy *m's* sake, and tell me true. *Malet*. Then for my *m's* sake, and England's sake „ II ii 271
And for our *M* England? „ II ii 425
for he Who vows a vow to strangle his own *m* „ III i 230
My *m* is a Dane, and I am English; „ IV i 54
Trampling thy *m's* bosom into blood? „ IV ii 26
A cleric lately poison'd his own *m*, *Becket*, *Pro.* 11
My *m*, ere she bore me, Dream'd that twelve stars „ I i 44
So did Matilda, the King's *m*. „ I iii 152
took back not only Stephen's gifts, But his own *m's*, „ I iii 155
Age, orphans, and babe-breasting *m's*— „ II i 73

Mother (*continued*) Babes, orphans, *m's*! is that royal, Sire? *Becket* II i 80
that the *m* Would make him play his kingship „ II ii 10
Father Philip that has confessed our *m* for twenty years, „ III i 112
asked our *m* if I could keep a quiet tongue i' my head, „ III i 118
our *m* 'ill sing me old songs by the hour, „ III i 184
she had 'em from her *m*, and her *m* from her *m* back „ III i 186
The crown! who? *Margery. M.* „ III i 200
but Salisbury was a calf cowed by *M* Church, „ III iii 96
I only love *m*. *Eleanor.* Ay; and who is thy *m*? „ IV i 9
a good fairy to thy *m*. Take me to her. „ IV i 26
But you don't look like a good fairy. *M* does. You are not pretty, like *m*. „ IV i 36
golden chain I will give thee if thou wilt lead me to thy *m*. *Geoffrey.* No—no gold. *M* says gold spoils all. „ IV i 41
I love thy *m*, my pretty boy. „ IV i 44
M, you told me a great fib: „ IV ii 370
I have overshot My duties to our Holy *M* Church, „ V i 38
a son stone-blind Sat by his *m's* hearth: „ V ii 106
and the poor *m*, Soon as she learnt I was a friend „ V ii 109
and our *M* Church for bride; „ V ii 221
this love, this *m*, runs thro' all The world „ V ii 241
To assail our Holy *M* lest she brood Too long „ V ii 251
Divide we from the *m* church of England, My Canterbury. „ V ii 360
Artemis, Artemis, hear us, O *M*, hear us, and bless us! *The Cup* II 1
new-made children Of our imperial *m* see the show. „ II 165
many-breasted *m* Artemis Emboss'd upon it. „ II 340
Good *m*, happy was the prodigal son, *The Falcon* 140
Holy *m*! To breakfast! „ 214
yet to speak white truth, my good old *m*, „ 504
easier for you to make Allowance for a *m*— „ 826
I was just out of school, I had no *m*— *Prom. of May* I 707
Wasn't dear *m* herself at least by one side a lady? „ III 300
she moänt coom here. What would her *m* saäy? „ III 459
My *m* used to say that such a one Was without rudder, „ III 533
for the sake of the great blessed *M* in heaven, and for the love of his own little *m* on earth, *Foresters* I i 97
come as freely as heaven's air and *m's* milk? „ I i 210
they were born and bred on it—it was their *m*— „ I i 333
This ring my *m* gave me: „ I ii 293
My *m*, For whose sake, and the blessed Queen „ II i 37
Quick, good *m*, quick! „ II i 193
That by the blessed *M* no man, „ III 239
Robin, the sweet light of a *m's* eye, „ IV 2
He was my father, *m*, both in one. „ IV 6

Mother-wit Put thou thyself and *m-w* together. *Harold* II i 17

Motion The Queen hath felt the *m* of her babe! *Queen Mary* III ii 213
great *m* of laughter among us, part real, part childlike, *Becket* III iii 154
Fell with her *m* as she rose, and she, *The Falcon* 536

Motive now the stronger *m*, Misnamed free-will— *Prom. of May* II 636
when The stronger *m* rules. „ II 671

Mou'd (mould) and the smell o' the *m* an' all. „ I 375
the smell o' the *m* 'ud ha' maäde ma live as long as Jerusalem. „ I 377

Mould (earth) (*See also* **Mou'd**) such fine *m*, that if you sow'd therein *Queen Mary* IV i 170

Mould (shape) I cannot help the *m* that I was cast in. *The Cup* I iii 25
Not yet, but here comes one of bigger *m*. *Foresters* IV 115

Mould (verb) I could *m* myself To bear your going better; *Queen Mary* III vi 234

Moulded bolts of thunder *m* in high heaven *Harold* II ii 32

Mouldwarp wild hawk passing overhead, The *m* underfoot. *Foresters* III 319

Mouldy old men must die, or the world would grow *m*, *Becket, Pro.* 409
nigh at the end of our last crust, and that *m*, „ III i 115

Moult bird that *m's* sings the same song again, „ I iii 447

Mound Our altar is a *m* of dead men's clay, *Queen Mary* V i 161
as she was helping to build the *m* against the city. *Foresters* II i 309
let me go to make the *m*: bury me in the *m*, „ II i 312

Mount No, no, his horse—he *m's* another— *Harold* V i 639
when the Gascon wine *m's* to my head, *Becket, Pro.* 113
m with your lordship's leave to her ladyship's castle, *The Falcon* 412

Mountain (adj.) You know the waterfall That in the summer keeps the *m* side, *The Cup* I i 108
This *m* shepherd never dream'd of Rome. „ I ii 17
With other beauties on a *m* meadow, *The Falcon* 351
The *m* flowers grew thickly round about. „ 355
'Dead *m* flowers, dead mountain-meadow flowers, „ 461
'O *m* flowers!' „ 474
Dead *m* flowers'—— „ 519

Mountain (s) Inverted Æsop—*m* out of mouse. *Queen Mary* II i 67
Chased deer-like up his *m's*, *Harold* I ii 148
who know His prowess in the *m's* of the West, „ IV i 165
crying To a *m* 'Stand aside and room for me!' „ IV iii 130
climb The *m* opposite and watch the chase. *The Cup* I i 117
Oh look,—yon grove upon the *m*, „ I ii 394
'Dead *m*.' Nay, for who could trace a hand *The Falcon* 437
Dearer than when you made your *m* gay, „ 463
snow yonder on the very tip-top o' the *m*. „ 502

Mountain-meadow (*See also* **Meadow**) 'Dead mountain flowers, dead *m-m* flowers, „ 461
You bloom again, dead *m-m* flowers.' „ 470

Mounted We *m*, and we dash'd into the heart of 'em. „ 629
I was no mad, that I *m* upon the parapet— *Prom. of May* III 372

Mounting and see it *m* to Heaven, my God bless you, *Becket* I iv 37

Mourn She, you *m* for, seem'd A miracle of gentleness— *Prom. of May* II 489

Mournful Sleep, *m* heart, and let the past be past! *Foresters* I iii 47

Mouse Inverted Æsop—mountain out of *m*. *Queen Mary* II i 68
She beautiful: sleek as a miller's *m*! *The Falcon* 165

Mouth (s) From thine own *m* I judge thee— *Queen Mary* I iii 54
four guns gaped at me, Black, silent *m's*: „ II iii 32
Makes me his *m* of holy greeting. „ III ii 80
But a weak *m*, an indeterminate—ha? *Bonner.* Well, a weak *m*, perchance. „ III iv 340
stop the heretic's *m*! Hale him away! „ IV iii 282
tongue on un cum a-lolluping out o' 'is *m* „ IV iii 519
both have life In the large *m* of England, *Harold* IV iii 74
The *m* is only Clifford, my dear father. *Becket* II i 220
Out of th *m's* of babes and sucklings, praise! „ II ii 278
for my verses if the Latin rhymes be rolled out from a full *m*? „ II ii 338
primm'd her *m* and put Her hands together— „ III i 75
cold corners of the King's *m* began to thaw, „ III iii 153
royal promise might have dropt into thy *m* „ III iii 276
Foam at the *m* because King Thomas, „ V i 203
he made a wry *m* at it, but he took it so kindly, *The Falcon* 191
and he never made a wry *m* at you, „ 194
wasn't my lady born with a golden spoon in her ladyship's *m*, „ 402
will you take the word out of your master's own *m*? „ 598
feller couldn't find a Mister in his *m* fur me, as farms five hoonderd haäcre. *Prom. of May* I 303
What makes thee so down in the *m*? *Foresters* I ii 42
though I be down in the *m*, I will swear „ I ii 44
may this *m* Never suck grape again, „ IV 393
those pale *m's* which we have fed will praise us— „ IV 1076

Mouth (verb) Who *m* and foam against the Prince of Spain. *Queen Mary* II ii 250

Mouthpiece Is he thy *m*, thine interpreter? *Foresters* I ii 212

Move (s) His Highness makes his *m's* across the Channel, *Queen Mary* I iii 134
so you well attend to the king's *m's*, „ I iii 152
I'd make a *m* myself to hinder that: „ III i 127
if I And others made that *m* I touch'd upon, „ III i 445
It is your *m*. *Becket, Pro.* 17

Move (verb) Why should he *m* against you? *Queen Mary* I v 282
and till then I should not *m*. „ II i 3
I must not *m* Until I hear from Carew and the Duke. „ II i 121
M, if you *m*, at once.' „ II i 141
if we *m* not now, yet it will be known „ II i 197
If we *m* not now, Spain *m's*, „ II i 201
about our legs till we cannot *m* at all; „ II i 204
dark dead blood that ever *m's* with mine „ III i 352
Who cannot *m* straight to his end— „ IV iii 394
Sir, I will *m* them in your cause again, „ V i 178
could not *m* from Dover to the Humber *Harold* II ii 536

Move (verb) (*continued*) ever-jarring Earldoms *m* To music and in order— *Harold* II ii 761
Did the chest *m* ? did it *m* ? „ II ii 799
twins that cannot *M* one without the other. „ III i 129
Our Saints have moved the Church that *m's* the world, „ V i 42
Call when the Norman *m's*— „ V i 230
The Norman *m's* ! „ V i 438
dead So piled about him he can hardly *m*. „ V i 658
pray God My Normans may but *m* as true with me „ V ii 184
My liege, I *m* my bishop. *Becket, Pro.* 28
Well—will you *m* ? „ *Pro.* 38
Check—you *m* so wildly. „ *Pro.* 40
and the walks Where I could *m* at pleasure, „ I i 266
I would *m* this wanton from his sight „ I ii 70
if he *m* at all, Heaven stay him, is fain to diagonalise. „ II ii 329
you still *m* against him, you may have no less than to die „ III iii 325
The crowd are scattering, let us *m* away ! „ III iii 357
I cannot think he *m's* against my son, „ V i 18
But Becket ever *m's* against a king. „ V i 25
Why do you *m* with such a stateliness ? „ V ii 622
Would I could *m* him, Provoke him any way ! *The Cup* I ii 136
love for my dying boy, *M's* me to ask it of you. *The Falcon* 788
Help me to *m* this bench for him into the sun. *Prom. of May* I 80
—the crowd would call it conscience—*M's* me— „ II 639
we must *M* in the line of least resistance „ II 670
The oppression of our people *m's* me so, *Foresters* III 109
M me no more ! I am sick and faint with pain ! „ IV 598
Robin, shall we not *m* ? „ IV 782
Moved it will be known that we have *m* ; *Queen Mary* II i 198
when the Duke of Norfolk *m* against us „ II iii 2
I never saw your Highness *m* till now. „ III vi 104
Where he shall rest at night, *m* to his death ; „ IV iii 580
Our Saints have *m* the Church that moves the world, *Harold* V i 41
Thomas, thou art *m* too much. *Becket* I i 172
state more cruelly trampled on Than had she never *m*. *The Cup* I ii 147
M in the iron grooves of Destiny ? *Prom. of May* II 267
sometimes been *m* to tears by a chapter of fine writing in a novel ; „ III 208
would she *m* beside me like my shadow ! *Foresters* II i 164
Movement The house is all in *m*. Hence, and see. *Queen Mary* III v 83
There is a *m* there, A blind one— *Harold* I i 354
There is a *m* yonder in the crowd— *Becket* II ii 36
if the followers Of him, who heads the *m*, *Foresters* II i 701
Moving *m* side by side Beneath one canopy, *Queen Mary* III i 95
A maiden slowly *m* on to music *The Cup* I i 9
Mow'd An' the midders all *m*, an' the sky sa blue— (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 176, 188, 200
Mowt (might) What we *m* saäy, and what we *m* do, *Prom. of May* II 191
Mr. (*See also* **Master, Mister**) I'm coming down, *M* Dobson. „ I 46
Wheer did they larn ye that ? *Dora.* In Cumberland, *M* Dobson. „ I 66
Getting better, *M* Dobson. „ I 69
The owd man be heighty to-daäy, beänt he ? *Dora.* Yes, *M* Dobson. „ I 78
Where do they blow, *M* Dobson ? „ I 87
And your eyes be as blue as—— *Dora.* What, *M* Dobson ? „ I 93
Very likely, *M* Dobson. She *will* break fence. „ I 193
What dost a knaw o' this *M* Hedgar as be a-lodgin' wi' ye ? „ I 199
Nor I either, *M* Dobson. „ I 236
But I have, *M* Dobson. „ I 257
You never find one for me, *M* Dobson. „ I 306
Hev' ony o' ye seen Eva ? *Dobson.* Noä, *M* Steer. „ I 314
Wheer be *M* Edgar ? about the premises ? „ I 432
Yeas, yeas ! Three cheers for *M* Steer ! „ I 456
But where is this *M* Edgar whom you praised so in your first letters ? „ I 776
Yes, *M* Dobson, I've been attending on his death-bed and his burial. „ II 3
Hesn't he left ye nowt ? *Dora.* No, *M* Dobson. „ II 8
I thought *M* Edgar the best of men, and he has proved himself the worst. „ II 85
Cannot you understand plain words, *M* Dobson ? „ II 113
Mr. (*continued*) Sally Allen, you worked for *M* Dobson, didn't you ? *Prom. of May* III 102
Him as did the mischief here, five year' sin'. *Dora.* *M* Edgar ? „ III 141
And this lover of yours—this *M* Harold—is a gentleman ? „ III 281
Pleäse, Miss, *M* Dobson telled me to saäy he's browt some of Miss Eva's roses „ III 345
Milly, my dear, how did you leave *M* Steer ? „ III 410
What is it ? *Milly.* *M* 'Arold, Miss. „ III 478
Much Madam, my master hears with *m* alarm, *Queen Mary* I v 250
He hath learnt to love our Tostig *m* of late. *Harold* I i 145
He hath as *m* of cat as tiger in him. „ I i 154
Too *m* ! What ! we must use our battle-axe to-day. „ V i 204
But wonder'd more at my *m* constancy To the monk-king, *Becket* IV ii 304
Madam, I am as *m* man as the King. „ IV ii 432
Thou as *m* man ! No more of that ; „ IV ii 451
Pray for me too : *m* need of prayer have I. „ V ii 195
This friar is of *m* boldness, noble captain. *Foresters* IV 234
M would have more,' says the proverb ; „ IV 308
Much (a companion of Robin Hood) Thou *M*, miller's son, hath not the Earl right ? „ I ii 46
M, the miller's son, I knew thy father ; He was a manly man, as thou art, *M*, And gray before his time as thou art, *M*. „ I iii 146
I can sing it. *Robin.* Not now, good *M* ! „ I iii 158
I Little John, he *M* the miller's son, and he Scarlet, „ III 54
he, young Scarlet, and he, old *M*, and all the rest of us. „ III 61
And I, old *M*, say as much, „ III 62
Friend Scarlet, art thou less a man than *M* ? „ III 66
Up, good *M*. *Tuck.* And show thyself more of a man than me. „ IV 284
Ay, for old *M* is every inch a man. „ IV 289
always so much more of a man than my youngsters old *M*. „ IV 299
Well, we *M'es* be old. „ IV 300
' Much would have more,' says the proverb ; but *M* hath had more „ IV 308
Give me thy hand, *M* ; I love thee. At him, Scarlet ! „ IV 310
You, good friar, You *M*, you Scarlet, you dear Little John, „ IV 1083
Muching thou and thy youngsters are always *m* and moreing me. „ IV 296
Mud (*See also* **Squad**) I'll have the scandal sounded to the *m*. *Queen Mary* I v 228
drop The *m* I carried, like yon brook, *Becket* II i 159
I am snow to *m*. „ IV ii 130
My curse on all This world of *m*, *Prom. of May* III 722
Mudded wolf *M* the brook and predetermined all. *Harold* V i 3
Muddled an' maäzed, an' maäted, an' *m* ma. *Prom. of May* II 729
Mule *See* **Sumpter-mule**
Mulieribus Ave Maria, gratia plena, Benedicta tu in *m*. *Queen Mary* III ii 2
Mumbling Catholic, *M* and mixing up in his scared prayers „ II ii 86
our good King Kneels *m* some old bone— *Harold* II ii 469
Mummy-saints over His gilded ark of *m's*, „ V i 304
Mun (must) There *m* be summat wrong theer, Wilson, fur I doänt understan' it. *Prom. of May* I 233
S'iver I *m* git along back to the farm, „ II 321
It *m* be *him*. Noä ! „ II 602
Naäy, but I *m* git out on 'is waäy now, „ II 609
Deäd ! It *m* be true, fur it wur i' print as black as owt. „ II 730
Then yon *m* be his brother, an' we'll leather '*im*. „ III 150
If it be her ghoäst, we *m* abide it. „ III 460
Murder (s) (*See also* **Self-murder**) No—*m* fathers *m* : *Queen Mary* III i 335
This was against her conscience—would be *m* ! „ III i 419
' Thou shalt do no *m*,' „ III i 421
when *m* common As nature's death, *Becket* I iii 342
What doth hard *m* care For degradation ? „ I iii 393
I found a hundred ghastly *m's* done By men, „ I iii 407
Covetousness, Craft, Cowardice, *M* '— *Prom. of May* II 285
whenever a *m* is to be done again she yells out i' this way— *Foresters* II i 246
Ay, do you hear ? There may be *m* done. „ II i 340
Murder (verb) Men would *m* me, *Queen Mary* I v 155
some Papist ruffians hereabout Would *m* you. „ III v 175

Murder (verb) (*continued*) Robert of Jumiéges—well-nigh *m* him too ? *Harold* I i 57
The dead men made at thee to *m* thee, „ I ii 85
It is the flash that *m's*, the poor thunder „ I ii 231
but a voice Among you : *m*, martyr me if ye will— „ V i 78
They *m* all that follow. „ V i 610
for he would *m* his brother the State. *Becket* I iv 190
Lord hath set his mark upon him that no man should *m* him. „ I iv 193
the wolves of England Must *m* her one shepherd, „ III iii 344
They stood on Dover beach to *m* me, „ V ii 436
Win me you cannot, *m* me you may, *Foresters* IV 721
Murder'd see the holy father *M* before thy face ? *Queen Mary* I iii 65
You would not have him *m* as Becket was ? „ III i 334
And I the race of *m* Buckingham— „ III i 454
The little *m* princes, in a pale light, „ III v 147
Hast *m* thine own guest, the son of Orm, *Harold* IV ii 37
They have so maim'd and *m* all his face „ V ii 76
A cleric violated The daughter of his host, and *m* him. *Becket* I iii 383
Say that a cleric *m* an archbishop, „ I iii 399
Am I to be *m* to-night ? „ I iv 47
M by that adulteress Eleanor, „ IV ii 243
Dead ! you have *m* her, Found out her secret bower and *m* her. „ V i 173
What matters *m* here, or *m* there ? „ V ii 630
Our gallant citizens *m* all in vain, *The Cup* I ii 142
She was *m* here a hundred year ago, *Foresters* II i 245
Murderer Make not thy King a traitorous *m*. *Becket* I iii 500
The *m's*, hark ! Let us hide ! „ V iii 46
Murderess *M* ! *Eleanor*. My lord, we know you proud „ IV ii 259
Murderous Were such *m* liars In Wessex— *Harold* II i 94
The man that hath to foil a *m* aim May, „ II ii 417
braced and brazen'd up with Christmas wines For any *m* brawl. *Becket* V ii 425
O *m* mad-woman ! I pray you lift me And make me walk awhile. *The Cup* II 471
Murmur (s) there be *m's*, for thy brother breaks us *Harold* I i 108
merriest *m's* of their banquet clank The shackles „ II ii 408
Murmur (verb) these old oaks will *m* thee Marian along with Robin. *Foresters* IV 1094
Murnin' (morning) and he wur in a tew about it all the *m* ; *Prom. of May* I 19
they be two o' the purtiest gels ye can see of a summer *m*. „ I 31
Good *m*, neighbours, and the saäme to you, my men. „ I 317
sa ta'en up wi' leädin' the owd man about all the blessed *m* „ III 3
nine o'clock, upo' Tuesday *m*, „ III 136
He wur sa bellows'd out wi' the wind this *m*, „ III 432
Muse I will not *m* upon it. *Queen Mary* IV ii 230
tell the King that I will *m* upon it ; „ V iii 90
that made me *m*, Being bounden by my coronation oath *Becket* I iii 395
Music in *m* Peerless—her needle perfect, *Queen Mary* III i 359
Thou art my *m* ! *Harold* I ii 25
Harold Hear the king's *m*, all alone with him, „ I ii 194
ever-jarring Earldoms move To *m* and in order— „ II ii 762
hand of one To whom thy voice is all her *m*, *Becket* II i 177
A maiden slowly moving on to *m* *The Cup* I i 9
And *m* there to greet my lord the king. „ II 191
Repeat them to their *m*. *Count*. You can touch No chord in me that would not answer you In *m*. *The Falcon* 454
When the Church and the law have forgotten God's *m*, they shall dance to the *m* *Foresters* IV 555
Strike up our *m*, Little John. „ IV 559
Musical There goes a *m* score along with them, *The Falcon* 452
Musically That is *m* said. „ 458
Musing What are you *m* on, my Lord of Devon ? *Queen Mary* I iv 26
Well, I was *m* upon that ; „ I iv 40
For I was *m* on an ancient saw, *Becket* V ii 537
Musulman I had sooner have been born a *M*— „ II ii 145
and turn me *M* ! No God but one, „ II ii 224
Almost as many as your true *M*— „ IV ii 34
Must *See* **Moänt, Mun**

Muster and make *M's* in all the counties ; *Queen Mary* V ii 272
Mutable Woman is various and most *m*. „ III vi 135
Mute another, *m* as death, And white as her own milk ; „ II ii 78
And when my voice Is martyr'd *m*, and this man disappears, *Becket* III iii 350
Why art thou *m* ? Dost thou not honour woman ? *Foresters* III 67
Mutilated *M*, poor brute, my sumpter-mule, *Becket* V ii 440
Mutter What is that you *m* ? *Queen Mary* I v 203
Muttering And *m* to himself as heretofore. „ III i 16
My-lord Why do you so *m-l* me, Who am disgraced ? „ IV ii 176
Myriad sent his *m's* hither To seize upon the forts „ III i 463
Myrtle apricot, Vine, cypress, poplar, *m*, *The Cup* I i 3
Myrtle-blossom And kindle all our vales with *m-b*, „ II 267
Mysen (myself) I niver thowt o' *m* i' that waäy ; *Prom. of May* I 176
and, thaw I says it *m*, niver men 'ed a better master— „ I 327
fur I 'ednt naw time to maäke *m* a scholard while I wur maäkin' *m* a gentleman, „ I 333
now theer be noän o' my men, thinks I to *m*, „ I 410
fur I'd ha' done owt fur 'er *m* ; „ II 33
Fur boäth on 'em knawed as well as *m* „ II 314
'at I ha' nobbut larned *m* haäfe on it. „ III 4
But I'll git the book ageän, and larn *m* the rest, „ III 13
O law—yeäs, Sir ! I'll run fur 'im *m*. „ III 714
Mystery was the great *m* wrought ; *Queen Mary* IV iii 141
see Deeper into the *mysteries* of heaven *Harold* I i 200
The folds have fallen from the *m*, *Becket* IV ii 8
Mystic Clothed with the *m* silver of her moon. *Foresters* II i 608

N

Naäiled (nailed) I'll hev the winder *n* up, and put Towser under it. *Prom. of May* I 420
Naäme (name) noän o' the parishes goäs by that *n* 'ereabouts. „ I 268
then he called me a rude *n*, and I can't abide 'im. „ II 159
Fanny be the *n* i' the song, but I swopt it fur *she*. „ II 211
An' we weänt mention naw *n's*, „ III 130
says the master goäs cleän off his 'eäd when he 'eärs the *n* on 'im ; „ III 133
I warrants that ye goäs By haäfe a scoor o' *n's*— „ III 729
Naämed (named) Theer, Miss ! You ha' *n* 'im—not me. „ III 142
Naäy (nay) *N*, I knaws nowt o' what foälks says, „ I 26
N then. I meän'd they be as blue as violets. „ I 103
N, but I hev an owd woman as 'ud see to all that ; „ II 95
N, but I mun git out on 'is waäy now, „ II 609
Nail tigress had unsheath'd her *n's* at last, *Queen Mary* III i 3
But one that pares his *n's* ; to me ? „ III v 65
There you strike in the *n*. „ V ii 437
Nailed *See* **Naäiled**
Naked Make no allowance for the *n* truth. *Queen Mary* I v 329
And leave the people *n* to the crown, And the crown *n* to the people ; „ III i 119
And tropes are good to clothe a *n* truth, „ III iv 151
To ours in plea for Cranmer than to stand On *n* self-assertion. „ IV i 120
and then Cast on the dunghill *n*, „ IV iii 446
Thy *n* word thy bond ! confirm it now *Harold* II ii 693
I that so prized plain word and *n* truth Have sinn'd against it— „ III i 93
Is *n* truth actable in true life ? „ III i 109
I thought that *n* Truth would shame the Devil The Devil is so modest. „ III i 118
I left our England *n* to the South To meet thee in the North. „ V i 289
They are stripping the dead bodies *n* yonder, „ V ii 34
Life on the hand is *n* gipsy-stuff ; *Becket* II i 193
she sits *n* by a great heap of gold in the middle of the wood, „ III ii 21
And left all *n*, I were lost indeed. „ IV ii 9
but *n* Nature In all her loveliness. *Prom. of May* I 598
Flung by the golden mantle of the cloud, And sets, a *n* fire. *Foresters* II i 29

Nakedly That, were a man of state *n* true, *Harold* III i 113
Nakedness to spy my *n* In my poor North ! „ I i 352
Name (s) (*See also* **Naäme**) your *n* Stands first of those who sign'd *Queen Mary* I ii 16
your worship's *n* heard into Maidstone market, „ II i 62
The *n's* of Wyatt, Elizabeth, Courtenay, „ II ii 94
Elizabeth—Her *n* is much abused „ II ii 110
Speak ! in the *n* of God ! „ II ii 271
Thy *n*, thou knave ? *Man.* I am nobody, my Lord. „ III i 246
God's passion ! knave, thy *n* ? „ III i 249
Find out his *n* and bring it me. „ III i 253
What is thy *n* ? *Man.* Sanders. „ III i 312
In our own *n* and that of all the state, „ III iii 120
How many *n's* in the long sweep of time „ III v 39
But that Thy *n* by man be glorified, „ IV iii 153
Ay, but they use his *n*. „ V i 129
you will find written Two *n's*, Philip and Calais ; „ V v 155
miracles will in my *n* be wrought Hereafter.— *Harold* I i 183
Thou shalt be verily king—all but the *n*— „ II ii 633
Why cry thy people on thy sister's *n* ? „ IV i 21
in the *n* of the great God, so be it ! „ IV i 239
no !—not once—in God's *n*, no ! *Becket, Pro.* 126
It much imports me I should know her *n*. „ I i 193
May plaister his clean *n* with scurrilous rhymes ! „ I i 308
When Canterbury hardly bore a *n*. „ I iii 60
I'll have the paper back—blot out my *n*. „ I iii 287
Blessed is he that cometh in the *n* of the Lord ! „ I iii 758
Shame fall on those who give it a dog's *n*— „ II i 142
Son, I absolve thee in the *n* of God. „ II ii 443
found thy *n* a charm to get me Food, roof, and rest. „ V ii 96
in thy *n* I pass'd From house to house. „ V ii 102
if Rosamund is The world's rose, as her *n* imports „ V ii 263
in his *n* we charge you that ye keep This traitor „ V ii 509
Save him, his blood would darken Henry's *n* ; „ V iii 11
Your *n* ? *Synorix.* Strato, my *n*. *Sinnatus.* No Roman *n* ? *Synorix.* A Greek, my lord ; *The Cup* I i 198
n's of those who fought and fell are like „ I ii 164
For whether men malign thy *n*, or no, „ I iii 84
in your lordship's and her ladyship's *n*, *The Falcon* 415
mentioned her *n* too suddenly before my father. *Prom. of May* II 23
Her phantom call'd me by the *n* she loved. „ II 242
Taught her the learned *n's*, anatomized „ II 302
Might I ask your *n* ? *Harold.* Harold. „ II 393
five years' absence, and my change of *n*, „ II 616
My *n* is Harold ! Good day, Dobbins ! „ II 726
I spoke of your *n's*, Allen, „ III 35
your own *n* Of Harold sounds so English „ III 609
And *what* was Your *n* before ? „ III 618
O yes ! In the *n* of the Regent. *Foresters* I iii 55
Ay, ay, because I have a *n* for prowess. „ II i 560
in the *n* of all our woodmen, present her with „ III 57
a traitor coming In Richard's *n*— „ IV 781
Your *n's* will cling like ivy to the wood. „ IV 1085
Name (verb) *N* him ; the Holy Father will confirm him. *Becket, Pro.* 244
My fault to *n* him ! „ II i 175
when those, that *n* themselves Of the King's part, „ V ii 428
Named (*See also* **Naämed**) proud of my 'Monk-King,' Whoever *n* me ; „ II ii 102
Nameless Corpse-candles gliding over *n* graves— *Harold* III i 381
Namesake your Scottish *n* marrying The Dauphin, *Queen Mary* V i 134
which King Harold gave To his dead *n*, *Harold* IV iii 110
Nap his manners want the *n* And gloss of court ; *Queen Mary* III v 70
Napkin I will bind up his wounds with my *n*. *Becket* I iv 107
Naples the Netherlands, Sicily, *N*, Lombardy. *Queen Mary* II i 212
he is King, you know, the King of *N*. The father ceded *N*, that the son Being a King, „ III i 73
Granada, *N*, Sicily, and Milan,— „ V i 44
The Pope would cast the Spaniard out of *N* : „ V i 149
Napoleon make the soil For Cæsars, Cromwells, and *N's* *Prom. of May* III 593
Nard *N*, Cinnamon, amomum, benzoin. *The Cup* II 184
Narrow and the French fleet Rule in the *n* seas. *Queen Mary* V i 7
but at times They seem to me too *n*, *Harold* III ii 64
I send my voice across the *n* seas— „ V i 246
Narrow (*continued*) And in a *n* path. A plover flew before thee. *Becket* II i 53
But in this *n* breathing-time of life *The Cup* I i 29
I hate Traditions, ever since my *n* father, *Prom. of May* I 492
He met a stag there on so *n* a ledge— *Foresters* IV 531
Narrowing Gone *n* down and darkening to a close. *Queen Mary* IV iii 431
out of the eclipse *N* my golden hour ! *Becket* II i 203
Narrowness It is the heat and *n* of the cage *Queen Mary* III v 207
God's revenge upon this realm For *n* and coldness : *Harold* I i 174
Nation comes a deputation From our finikin fairy *n*. *Foresters* II ii 145
Native Feeling my *n* land beneath my foot, I said thereto : 'Ah, *n* land of mine, *Queen Mary* II ii 47
And wrought his worst against his *n* land, *The Cup* I ii 177
Natur (nature) *N* ! *N* ! Well, it be i' *my n* to knock *Prom. of May* I 287
Natur' (nature) It's humbling—it smells o' human *n*. *Becket* I iv 238
Natural the people Claim as their *n* leader— *Queen Mary* I iv 210
You cannot Learn a man's nature from his *n* foe. „ I v 340
Nay swears, it was no wicked wilfulness, Only a *n* chance. „ III v 73
By seeking justice at a stranger's hand Against my *n* subject. „ IV i 21
These are but *n* graces, my good Bishop, „ IV i 176
Hurt no man more Than you would harm your loving *n* brother „ IV iii 189
Gone beyond him and mine own *n* man (It was God's cause) ; „ V ii 102
A sane and *n* loathing for a soul Purer, *Becket* II i 171
all the foul fatalities That blast our *n* passions into pains ! *Prom. of May* III 724
Naturally *N* enough ; for I am closely related „ II 714
N again ; for as I used to transact all his business „ II 718
Nature (*See also* **Natur**) I am of sovereign *n*, that I know, *Queen Mary* I iv 258
You cannot Learn a man's *n* from his natural foe. „ I v 340
Nor shame to call it *n*. „ III v 77
craft that do divide The world of *n* ; „ III v 121
For the pure honour of our common *n*, „ IV iii 298
Why, *n's* licensed vagabond, the swallow, „ V i 20
Does he think Low stature is low *n*, „ V ii 434
Things that seem jerk'd out of the common rut Of *N* *Harold* I i 139
I loved according to the main purpose and intent of *n*. *Becket, Pro.* 502
And know the ways of *N*. „ I i 257
N's moral Against excess. „ I i 373
when murder common As *n's* death, „ I iii 344
I doubt not from your nobleness of *n*, *The Falcon* 804
my nobleness Of *n*, as you deign to call it, „ 811
It is *N* kills, And not for *her* sport either. *Prom. of May* I 272
—is not that the course of *N* too, „ I 279
this poor *N* ! *Dobson.* Natur ! Natur ! „ I 286
but naked *N* In all her loveliness. „ I 599
strain to make ourselves Better and higher than *N*, „ I 604
N a liar, making us feel guilty Of her own faults. „ II 269
equal for pure innocence of *n*, And loveliness of feature. „ II 372
Here crawling in this boundless *N*. „ III 637
worse off than any of you, for I be lean by *n*, *Foresters* I i 45
Till *N*, high and low, and great and small „ I ii 326
for, God help us, we lie by *n*. „ II i 238
Weak *n's* that impute Themselves to their unlikes, „ II i 690
Of a *n* Stronger, sadder than my own, „ II ii 188
yet in tune with *N* and the bees. „ IV 32
Natured *See* **Hard-natured, Noblest-natured**
Naught (*See also* **Nought**) and since the Sheriff left me *n* but an empty belly, *Foresters* II i 279
Nave *n* and aisles all empty as a fool's jest ! *Queen Mary* IV iii 286
Navy and might have sunk a *n*— *Becket* III iii 125
Naw (no) thaw I beänt *n* scholard, fur I 'ednt *n* time to maäke mysen a scholard *Prom. of May* I 332
He 'ant *n* pride in 'im, and we'll git 'im to speechify for us arter dinner. „ I 439
thou hesn't *n* business 'ere wi' *my* Dora, „ II 735
we worked *n* wuss upo' the cowd tea ; „ III 58
An' we weänt mention *n* naämes, „ III 130
Nawbody (nobody) why there wudn't be a dinner for *n*, „ I 149

Nawbody (nobody) (*continued*) When ye thowt there were *n* watchin' o' you, *Prom. of May* II 179
Nay *See* **Naäy**
Neap-tide the realm is poor, The exchequer at *n-t*: *Queen Mary* I v 121
Near They call me *n*, for I am close to thee And England— *Harold* III i 6
Stay !—too *n* is death. *The Cup* I iii 104
Nearer For I will come no *n* to your Grace; *Queen Mary* III v 200
No *n* to me ! back ! *Foresters* IV 692
Nearest (adj.) She had but follow'd the device of those Her *n* kin: *Queen Mary* III i 380
Nearest (s) Who stands the *n* to her. „ V ii 416
The Atheling is *n* to the throne. *Harold* II ii 569
Nearness Upon my greater *n* to the birthday *Foresters* II i 44
Necessity Statesmen that are wise Shape a *n*, *Queen Mary* III iii 33
bound To that *n* which binds us down; *Harold* V i 108
so we could not but laugh, as by a royal *n*— *Becket* III iii 159
Neck on his *n* a collar, Gold, thick with diamonds; *Queen Mary* III i 78
and weight of all the world From off his *n* to mine. „ III vi 214
rear and run And break both *n* and axle. *Harold* I i 374
See here this little key about my *n* ! „ III i 10
swear nay to that by this cross on thy *n*. *Becket, Pro.* 370
Has wheedled it off the King's *n* to her own. „ IV ii 201
not yield To lay your *n* beneath your citizen's heel. „ V i 31
upon a *n* Less lovely than her own, *The Falcon* 55
I wore the lady's chaplet round my *n*; „ 631
I lay them for the first time round your *n*. „ 908
Swear to me by that relic on thy *n*. *Prince John.* I swear then by this relic on my *n*— *Foresters* I ii 170
twist it round thy *n* and hang thee by it. „ IV 688
Neck-broken Huntsman, and hound, and deer were all *n-b* ! *The Cup* I ii 24
Necklace if we *will* buy diamond *n's* To please our lady, *The Falcon* 44
She should return thy *n* then. „ 70
Need (s) Ask me for this at thy most *n*, son Harold, At thy most *n*— *Harold* III i 14
No *n* ! no *n* ! . . . There is a bench. *Becket* II i 123
Good Prince, art thou in *n* of any gold ? *Foresters* I ii 162
Need (verb) I *n* thee not. Why dost thou follow me ? *Harold* II ii 231
Needed fly like bosom friends when *n* most. *The Falcon* 527
Needle —in music Peerless—her *n* perfect, *Queen Mary* III i 360
Negative (*See also* **Positive-negative**) Or answer'd them in smiling *n's*; „ IV iii 603
not a heart like a jewel in it—that's too *n*; *The Falcon* 92
Neighbour he was my *n* once in Kent. *Queen Mary* II iii 85
good *n*, There should be something fierier than fire „ V iv 25
my foundation For men who serve the *n*, *Harold* V i 98
Good murnin', *n's*, and the saäme to you, my men. *Prom. of May* I 317
Neighing *N* and roaring as they leapt to land— *Harold* IV iii 197
Neither No friendship sacred, values *n* man Nor woman save as tools— *Foresters* IV 713
Nene (river) Gone hawking on the *N*, *Becket* I iii 3
Nescience Back into *n* with as little pain *Prom. of May* II 341
Nest (s) (*See also* **Home-nest**) then would find Her *n* within the cloister, *Harold* IV i 234
A *n* in a bush. *Becket.* And where, my liege ? *Becket, Pro.* 155
And where is she ? There in her English *n* ? „ *Pro.* 178
I wrong the bird; she leaves only the *n* she built, „ I iv 46
came upon A wild-fowl sitting on her *n*, „ V ii 234
lark, that warblest high Above thy lowly *n*, *Prom. of May* III 200
all in all to one another from the time when we first peeped into the bird's *n*, „ III 274
When I and thou will rob the *n* of her. *Foresters* I ii 161
So that myself alone may rob the *n*. *Prince John.* Well, well then, thou shalt rob the *n* alone. „ I ii 166
Nest (verb) nor priestly king to cross Their billings ere they *n*. *Harold* III ii 95
Nested Knows where he *n*—ever comes again. *Queen Mary* V i 26
Net (s) We be fishermen; I came to see after my *n's*. *Harold* II i 27
thou hast them in thy *n*. *Becket* II ii 287
No rushing on the game—the *n*,—the *n*. *The Cup* I i 170
Net (verb) How dense a fold of danger *n's* him round, *Harold* II ii 17
Netherlands Heir of this England and the *N* ! *Queen Mary* I v 418
nearer home, the *N*, Sicily, Naples, Lombardy. „ II i 212
Netherlands (*continued*) Look to the *N*, wherein have been *Queen Mary* III iv 106
The voices of Franche-Comté, and the *N*, „ V i 46
Never *See* **Niver**
Never-dawning Shall mark out Vice from Virtue in the gulf Of *n-d* darkness ? *Prom. of May* I 542
New (adj.) out you flutter Thro' the *n* world, go zigzag, *Queen Mary* I iv 54
But hatch you some *n* treason in the woods. „ I v 465
None so *n*, Sir Thomas, and none so old, Sir Thomas. No *n* news that Philip comes to wed Mary, no old news that all men hate it. „ II i 14
Look at the *N* World—a paradise made hell; „ II i 207
The *n* Lords Are quieted with their sop of Abbey-lands, „ III i 140
The light of this *n* learning wanes and dies: „ III ii 172
Well, Madam, this *n* happiness of mine ? „ III ii 208
N learning as they call it; „ IV i 78
in the Testaments, Both Old and *N*. „ IV iii 234
But she's a heretic, and when I am gone, Brings the *n* learning back. „ V i 202
But this *n* Pope Caraffa, Paul the Fourth, „ V ii 32
A *n* Northumberland, another Wyatt ? „ V v 188
That palate is insane which cannot tell A good dish from a bad, *n* wine from old. *Becket, Pro.* 106
I care not for thy *n* archbishoprick. „ I i 217
Shall I forget my *n* archbishoprick And smite thee „ I i 220
It well befits thy *n* archbishoprick To take the vagabond woman „ I i 225
That Map, and these *n* railers at the Church „ I i 306
What, this ! and this !—what ! *n* and old together ! „ I iii 309
Die for a woman, what *n* faith is this ? *The Cup* I iii 67
One ghost of all the ghosts—as yet so *n*, „ II 142
We cannot flaunt it in *n* feathers now: *The Falcon* 42
and her affections Will flower toward the light in some *n* face. *Prom. of May* I 486
tide Of full democracy has overwhelm'd This Old World, from that flood will rise the *N*, „ I 595
When the great Democracy Makes a *n* world— „ I 672
Neither the old world, nor the *n*, nor father, „ I 674
Oh, last night, Tired, pacing my *n* lands at Littlechester, „ II 647
and I have lighted On a *n* pleasure. „ II 669
will give him, as they say, a *n* lease of life. „ III 424
but this *n* moon, I fear, Is darkness. *Foresters* I ii 85
whereon the throstle rock'd Sings a *n* song to the *n* year— „ I iii 28
We must fly from Robin Hood And this *n* queen of the wood. „ II ii 139
Shall drink the health of our *n* woodland Queen. „ III 314
Drink to the health of our *n* Queen o' the woods, „ III 368
We drink the health of thy *n* Queen o' the woods. „ III 372
so thou fight at quarterstaff for thy dinner with our Robin, that will give thee a *n* zest for it, „ IV 209
or shall I call it by that *n* term Brought from the sacred East, „ IV 704
New (adv.) Ay, that am I, *n* converted, but the old leaven sticks to my tongue yet. *Queen Mary* I iii 47
New-made *n-m* children Of our imperial mother see the show. *The Cup* II 164
And I could see that as the *n-m* couple Came from the Minster, *Queen Mary* III i 93
News *N* to me ! It then remains for your poor Gardiner, „ I v 219
N abroad, William ? „ II i 13
No new *n* that Philip comes to wed Mary, no old *n* that all men hate it. „ II i 16
There *is n*, there *is n*, „ II i 58
Good *n* have I to tell you, *n* to make „ III ii 186
N, mates ! a miracle, a miracle ! *n* ! „ III ii 209
whether this flash of *n* be false or true, „ III ii 234
whether it bring you bitter *n* or sweet, „ III v 201
(The *n* was sudden) I could mould myself „ III vi 234
Reginald Pole, what *n* hath plagued thy heart ? „ V ii 17
Madam, he may bring you *n* from Philip. „ V ii 229
I bring your Majesty such grievous *n* „ V ii 240

News (*continued*) there is a post from over seas With *n* for thee. *Harold* II ii 210
N from England ? „ II ii 287
Ill *n* for guests, ha, Malet ! „ II ii 302
Ill *n* hath come ! Our hapless brother, „ III ii 120
but worse *n* : this William sent to Rome, „ III ii 140
Goodly *n* ! *Morcar.* Doubt it not thou ! „ IV i 219
Harsh is the *n* ! hard is our honeymoon ! „ IV iii 229
And thou, my carrier-pigeon of black *n*, „ IV iii 233
disappear'd, They told me, from the farm—and darker *n*. *Prom. of May* II 408
No *n* of young Walter ? *Foresters* I i 72
but we have no *n* of Richard yet, „ I ii 94
I trust he brings us *n* of the King's coming. „ I iii 53
Give me some *n* of my sweet Marian. „ II i 481
Black *n*, black *n* from Nottingham ! „ III 446
we have certain *n* he died in prison. „ IV 778

Newspaäper (**newspaper**) —what's the *n* word, Wilson ? —celebrate— *Prom. of May* I 320

New-wakening all the leaf of this *N-w* year. *The Falcon* 340

New year Sings a new song to the *n y*— *Foresters* I iii 28

Next Who shall crown him ? Canterbury is dying. *Becket.* The *n* Canterbury. *Becket, Pro.* 241
And is the King's *if* too high a stile for your lordship to over-step and come at all things in the *n* field ? „ III iii 282
which he Gainsays by *n* sunrising— „ IV ii 278
A child's sand-castle on the beach For the *n* wave— *The Cup* I ii 255
the *n* time you waste them at a pothouse you get no more from me. *Prom. of May* III 99

Nicholas (Archbishop of York and Lord Chancellor) (*See also* **Nicholas Heath**) I wish you a good morning, good Sir *N* : *Queen Mary* V i 14
Sir *N* tells you true, „ V i 16
Sir *N* ! I am stunn'd—Nicholas Heath ? „ V ii 250
Spite of your melancholy Sir *N*, „ V ii 327

Nicholas Heath Sir *N H*, the Chancellor, Would see your Highness. „ V ii 225
Madam, your Chancellor Sir *N H*. *Mary.* Sir Nicholas ! I am stunn'd—*N H* ? „ V ii 249

Nicholas (Saint) By St. *N* I have a sudden passion *Foresters* I iii 121
By St. *N* They must have sprung like Ghosts „ IV 591

Niece Prince of fluff and feather come To woo you, *n*, *Queen Mary* I iv 164
Look to it, *n*, He hath no fence when Gardiner „ I iv 202
Ay, good *n* ! You should be plain and open with me, *n*. „ I iv 216
love that men should smile upon you, *n*. „ I iv 275
They will not, *n*. Mine is the fleet „ I iv 286

Night (*See also* **Good-night, To-night**) I see but the black *n*, and hear the wolf. „ I v 413
It breaks my heart to hear her moan at *n* „ I v 604
Last *n* I climb'd into the gate-house, Brett, „ II iii 14
Out of the dead, deep *n* of heathendom, „ III iii 173
Those damp, black, dead *N*'s in the Tower ; „ III v 139
a fox may filch a hen by *n*, „ III v 157
Last *n*, I dream'd the faggots were alight, „ IV ii 1
happy haven Where he shall rest at *n*, „ IV iii 580
horses On all the road from Dover, day and *n* ; On all the road from Harwich, *n* and day ; „ V ii 578
Good *n* ! Go home. Besides, you curse so loud, „ V iv 61
there once more—this is the seventh *n* ! *Harold* I i 2
last *n* An evil dream that ever came and went— „ I ii 69
beast of prey Out of the bush by *n* ? „ I ii 214
passing by that hill three *n*'s ago— „ III i 366
Walk'd at *n* on the misty heather ; *N*, as black as a raven's feather ; „ III ii 5
banner, Blaze like a *n* of fatal stars „ IV i 251
Last *n* King Edward came to me in dreams— (repeat) *Harold* IV i 259, 265
I have ridden *n* and day from Pevensey— „ IV iii 192
Last *n* I followed a woman in the city here. *Becket, Pro.* 468
Follow me this Rosamund day and *n*, „ *Pro.* 506
That rang Within my head last *n*, „ I i 71
flutter out at *n* ? „ I i 282
Good *n* ! good *n* ! „ I i 313
Both, good *n* ! „ I i 406

Night (*continued*) But the miller came home that *n*, *Becket* I iv 173
My friends, the Archbishop bids you good *n*. „ I iv 262
to bid you this *n* pray for him who hath fed „ I iv 266
Like sudden *n* in the main glare of day. „ II i 57
Who thief-like fled from his own church by *n*, „ II iii 157
Madam, not to-night—the *n* is falling. „ III i 52
she says she can make you sleep o' *n's*. „ IV ii 20
evil song far on into the *n* Thrills to the topmost tile— „ V ii 208
Save by that way which leads thro' *n* to light. „ V iii 88
close not yet the door upon a *n* That looks half day. *The Cup* I ii 388
crowd that hunted me Across the woods, last *n*. „ I iii 17
came back last *n* with her son to the castle. *The Falcon* 3
The *n*, As some cold-manner'd friend „ 641
The stock-dove coo'd at the fall of *n*, *Prom. of May* I 41
whose cheerless Houris after death Are *N* and Silence, „ I 251
I läame't my knee last *n* running arter a thief. „ I 387
Immanuel Goldsmiths was broke into o' Monday *n*, „ I 393
Who shrieks by day at what she does by *n*, „ I 533
Oh, Philip, Father heard you last *n*. „ I 557
I will fly to you thro' the *n*, the storm— „ I 702
last *n* Tired, pacing my new lands at Littlechester, „ II 646
that dreadful *n* ! that lonely walk to Littlechester, „ III 366
I cannot sleep o' *n's* by cause on 'em. *Foresters* II i 384
In the *n*, in the day, „ II ii 182
having lived For twenty days and *n's* in mail, „ IV 124
Or in the balmy breathings of the *n*, „ IV 1068

Nightingale not to hear the *n's*, But hatch you some new treason *Queen Mary* I v 464
The lark above, the *n* below, „ II i 52
Mad for thy mate, passionate *n* . . . *Harold* I ii 2
The *n's* in Haveringatte-Bower „ I ii 18
I dumb thee too, my wingless *n* ! „ I ii 24
Here to the *n's*. „ III ii 90
not in tune, a *n* out of season ; *Becket, Pro.* 350
I keep it to kill *n's*. *John. N's* ? *Foresters* II i 380
This is no bow to hit *n's* ; „ II i 391

Nightmare As tho' the *n* never left her bed. *Queen Mary* I v 605
Must be the *n* breaking on my peace *Becket* II i 36

Nihilist I that have been call'd a Socialist, A Communist, a *N*— *Prom. of May* III 585

Nimble The *n*, wild, red, wiry, savage king— *Harold* IV i 197

Nine The conduit painted—the *n* worthies—ay ! *Queen Mary* III i 258
And I ha' *n* darters i' the spital that be dead *Becket* I iv 249
And the other *n* ? *Filippo.* Sold ! *The Falcon* 411

Ninepin more of a man than to be bowled over like a *n*. *Foresters* IV 305

Nineteen After the *n* winters of King Stephen— *Becket* I iii 338

Ninetieth This is my *n* birthday. (repeat) *Harold* IV i 121, 127

Niobe How gracefully there she stands Weeping— the little *N* ! *Prom. of May* I 736

Nip *N*, *n* him for his fib. *Foresters* II ii 121
N him not, but let him snore. „ II ii 122

Nipper Count-crab will make his *n's* meet *Harold* II i 76

Nipt Her life was winter, for her spring was *n* : *Queen Mary* V v 270

Niver (**never**) Theer ye goäs ageän, Miss, *n* believing owt I says to ye— *Prom. of May* I 107
I *n* thowt o' mysen i' that waäy ; „ I 176
leästwaäys they *n* cooms 'ere but fur the trout „ I 212
N man 'ed better friends, and I will säay *n* master 'ed better men ; „ I 322
and, thaw I says it mysen, *n* men 'ed a better master— „ I 327
I *n* 'es sa much as one pin's prick of paäin ; „ I 359
fur I *n* touched a drop of owt till my oän wedding-daäy, „ I 361
thaw me and 'im we *n* 'grees about the tithe ; „ I 444
thaw he *n* mended that gap i' the glebe fence „ I 445
Blacksmith, thaw he *n* shoes a herse to my likings „ I 447
he tell'd me 'at sweet'arts *n* worked well togither ; „ II 156
Fur she'd *n* 'a been talkin' häafe an hour „ II 603
Fur she *n* knawed 'is faäce when 'e wur 'ere afoor ; „ II 606
I ha *n* been surprised but once i' my life, „ III 439

No *See* **Naw, Noä**

Noä (**No**) *N*, Joan. (repeat) *Queen Mary* IV iii 480, 483, 485
N, not a bit. *Prom. of May* I 34
N, Miss. I ha'n't seed 'er neither. „ I 48
N, Miss Dora ; as blue as— (repeat) „ I 95, 99
N, but I häates 'im. „ I 217

Noä (no) (*continued*) *N*, fur thou be nobbut schoolmaster; *Prom. of May* I 307
N, Mr. Steer. „ I 314
N; I lääme't my knee last night running arter a thief. „ I 386
N; I knaws a deäl better now. „ II 26
N, *n*! Keep 'em. „ II 44
N, not yet. „ II 132
Philip Hedgar o' Soomerset!—*N*—yeas— „ II 588
It mun be *him*. *N*! „ II 602
n—thaw they hanged ma at 'Size fur it. „ II 697
N, Miss; we worked naw wuss upo' the cowd tea; „ III 58
O lor, Miss! *n*, *n*, *n*! „ III 92

Noailles (French Ambassador) I am mighty popular with them, *N*. *Queen Mary* I iii 102
Good morning, *N*. „ I iii 159
King of France, *N* the Ambassador, „ I iv 110
Good morning, Sir de *N*. „ I v 242
A letter which the Count de *N* wrote „ V ii 496

Noän (none) but *n* o' the parishes goäs by that name 'ereabouts. *Prom. of May* I 268
now theer be *n* o' my men, thinks I to mysen, „ I 409
Miss Dora, that I ha' been *n* too sudden wi' you, „ II 60
Meä? why, it be the Lord's doin', *n* o' mine; „ III 49

Nobbut (only) (*See also* **Nubbut**) Noä, fur thou be *n* schoolmaster; „ I 307
fur I wur *n* a läabourer, „ I 329
if I could ha' gone on wi' the plowin' *n* the smell o' the mou'd „ I 376
and it seems to me *n* t'other day. „ II 6
and if ye would *n* hev me, „ II 73
'at I ha' *n* larned mysen haäfe on it. „ III 4

Noble (adj.) By God's light a *n* creature, right royal! *Queen Mary* I i 69
but to my mind the Lady Elizabeth is the more *n* and royal. „ I i 72
Well, that's a *n* horse of yours, my Lord. „ I iv 143
A king to be,—is he not *n*, girl? „ I v 4
No, by the holy Virgin, being *n*, „ I v 70
Swear with me, *n* fellow-citizens, all, „ II ii 296
And that this *n* realm thro' after years „ III iii 156
do triumph at this hour In the reborn salvation of a land So *n*. „ III iii 183
But this most *n* prince Plantagenet, Our good Queen's cousin—dallying over seas Even when his brother's, nay, his *n* mother's, Head fell— „ III iv 291
Out, girl, you wrong a *n* gentleman. „ III v 68
N as his young person and old shield. „ V ii 513
Doth he not look *n*? I had heard of him in battle over seas, „ V v 32
Courage, *n* Aldwyth! Let all thy people bless thee! *Harold* I ii 182
I found him all a *n* host should be. „ II ii 10
I can but love this *n*, honest Harold. „ II ii 94
whereby we came to know Thy valour and thy value, *n* earl. „ II ii 202
Thou must swear absolutely, *n* Earl. „ II ii 716
'If ye side with William Ye are not *n*.' „ II ii 789
O *n* Harold, I would thou couldst have sworn. „ III i 325
This is *n*! That sounds of Godwin. „ IV ii 57
N Gurth! Best son of Godwin! If I fall, I fall— „ V i 134
dashes it on Gurth, and Gurth, Our *n* Gurth, is down! „ V i 642
for were all, my lord, as *n* as yourself, who would look up to you? *Becket* III iii 306
O God, O *n* knights, O sacrilege! „ V iii 178
A *n* anger! but Antonius To-morrow will demand your tribute— *The Cup* I ii 95
A gallant boy, A *n* bird, each perfect of the breed. *The Falcon* 320
A *n* saying—and acted on would yield A nobler breed of men and women. „ 753
Nothing but my brave bird, my *n* falcon, „ 873
Why then the dying of my *n* bird Hath served me better than her living— „ 900
Ay, *n* Earl, and never part with it. *Foresters* I ii 303
Not till she clean forget thee, *n* Earl. „ I ii 306
Ay dear Robin! ah *n* captain, friend of the poor! „ II i 182
N Robin. „ III 185
I thank you, *n* sir, the very blossom Of bandits. „ III 246
I thank you, *n* sir, and will pray for you „ III 250

Noble (adj.) (*continued*) This friar is of much boldness, *n* captain. *Robin*. He hath got it from the bottle, *n* knight. *Foresters* IV 235
Damsel, is this the truth? *Marian*. Ay, *n* knight. „ IV 771

Noble (s) have marked the haughtiness of their *n's*; *Queen Mary* II i 169
Spain moves, bribes our *n's* with her gold, „ II i 202
Could Harry have foreseen that all our *n's* Would perish „ III i 117
We have given the church-lands back: The *n's* would not; „ V i 172
all the magistracy, all the *n's*, and all the wealthy; „ V iv 51
N's we dared not touch. „ V v 104
he speaks to a *n* as tho' he were a churl, and to a churl as if he were a *n*. *Becket, Pro.* 455

Nobleness I doubt not from your *n* of nature, *The Falcon* 803

Nobler Tell him the Saints are *n* than he dreams, Tell him that God is *n* than the Saints, *Harold* V i 55
What *n*? men must die. „ V i 270
Go therefore like a friend slighted by one That hath climb'd up to *n* company. *Becket* I i 351
A sane and natural loathing for a soul Purer, and truer and *n* than herself; „ II i 172
and acted on would yield A *n* breed of men and women. *The Falcon* 755
n The victim was, the more acceptable Might be the sacrifice. „ 879
if our true Robin Be not the *n* lion of the twain. *Foresters* IV 396

Nobler-looking Ay, but *n-l*. *Queen Mary* I v 322

Noblest I am the *n* blood in Europe, Madam, „ I iv 84
the *n* light That ever flash'd across my life, *Foresters* III 140

Noblest-natured scorns The *n-n* man alive, and I— *The Falcon* 259

Nobody (*See also* Nawbody) Thy name, thou knave? *Man*. I am *n*, my Lord. *Queen Mary* III i 247

Nod A life of *n's* and yawns. „ I iii 116
With Cain belike, in the land of *N*, *Becket* I iv 196

No-hows (unsatisfactorily) and so brought me *n-h* as I may say, „ III i 129

Noise make what *n* you will with your tongues, *Queen Mary* I i 6
What *n* was that? she told us of arm'd men *Becket* V ii 226

Nokes (a character in Queen Mary) Old *N*, can't it make thee a bastard? *Queen Mary* I i 28
No, old *N*. *Old Nokes*. It's Harry! „ I i 33

Nokes (a farm hand) Luscombe, *N*, Oldham, Skipworth! *Prom. of May* III 53

Nolo N *episcopari*. *Henry*. Ay, but N *Archiepiscopari*, *Becket, Pro.* 284

None *See* **Noän**

Nonsense That's all *n*, you know, such a baby as you are. *Prom. of May* I 784
I am glad my *n* has made you smile! „ III 314

Noon a bat flew out at him In the clear *n*, *Foresters* II ii 97
monies should be paid in to the Abbot of York, at the end of the month at *n*, and they are delivered here in the wild wood an hour after *n*. „ IV 508

Norfolk (Duke of) when the Duke of *N* moved against us *Queen Mary* II iii 2

Norman (adj.) (*See also* **Demi-Norman**) Did ye not cast with bestial violence Our holy *N* bishops down from all Their thrones *Harold* I i 50
I have a *N* fever on me, son, And cannot answer sanely . . . „ I i 87
Is not the *N* Count thy friend and mine? „ I i 247
And bolts of thunder moulded in high heaven To serve the *N* purpose, „ II ii 34
They have taken away the toy thou gavest me, The *N* knight. „ II ii 107
Well, thou shalt have another *N* knight! „ II ii 114
Stay—as yet Thou hast but seen how *N* hands can strike, But walk'd our *N* field, „ II ii 171
And we will fill thee full of *N* sun, „ II ii 180
And he our lazy-pious *N* King, „ II ii 444
Then our modest women—I know the *N* license—thine own Edith— „ II ii 477
if there sat within the *N* chair A ruler all for England— „ II ii 533
We could not move from Dover to the Humber Saving thro' *N* bishopricks— „ II ii 538
Ay, ay, but many among our *N* lords Hate thee for this, „ II ii 544
confirm it now Before our gather'd *N* baronage, „ II ii 695
I know your *N* cookery is so spiced, It masks all this. „ II ii 810

Norman (adj.) (*continued*) They have built their castles here;
Our priories are *N*; the *N* adder Hath bitten us; *Harold* III i 37
To save thee from the wrath of *N* Saints. *Stigand.*
N enough! „ III i 217
Not mean To make our England *N*. „ III i 250
Or *N*? *Voices.* No! „ IV i 64
Who shook the *N* scoundrels off the throne, „ IV i 81
Keep that for *N* William! „ IV iii 169
William the *N*, for the wind had changed— „ IV iii 181
His *N* Daniel! Mene, Mene, Tekel! „ V i 35
No *N* horse Can shatter England, standing shield by shield; „ V i 194
But by all Saints— *Leofwin.* Barring the *N*! „ V i 225
The *N* arrow! „ V i 483
All the *N* foot Are storming up the hill. „ V i 522
The *N* Count is down. „ V i 553
Truth! no; a lie; a trick, a *N* trick! „ V i 607
His oath was broken—O holy *N* Saints, „ V i 617
and see beyond Your *N* shrines, pardon it, pardon it, „ V i 620
I cannot love them, For they are *N* saints— „ V ii 9
Make them again one people—*N*, English; And English, *N*; „ V ii 188
There was a little fair-hair'd *N* maid Lived in my mother's house: *Becket* V ii 260
that he calls you oversea To answer for it in his *N* courts. „ V ii 355
I am none of your delicate *N* maidens who can only broider *Foresters* I i 212
This John—this *N* tyranny—the stream is bearing us all down, „ I i 238
our John By his *N* arrogance and dissoluteness, „ II i 85
Dear, in these days of *N* license, when Our English maidens are their prey, if ever A *N* damsel fell into our hands, „ III 178
Where lies that cask of wine whereof we plunder'd The *N* prelate? „ III 308
Earl, thou when we were hence Hast broken all our *N* forest laws, „ IV 886

Norman (s) rest of England bow'd theirs to the *N*, *Queen Mary* II i 160
Our friends, the *N's*, holp to shake his chair. I have a Norman fever on me, son, *Harold* I i 85
it threatens us no more Than French or *N*. „ I i 135
Because I love the *N* better—no, „ I i 171
my father drove the *N's* out Of England?— „ I i 252
N's up To fight for thee again! „ II ii 58
Count of the *N's*, thou hast ransom'd us, „ II ii 157
The *N's* love thee not, nor thou the *N's*, „ II ii 253
And he our lazy-pious Norman King, With all his *N's* round him once again, „ II ii 445
I have heard the *N's* Count upon this confusion— „ II ii 458
Descends the ruthless *N*— „ II ii 467
thou and he drove our good *N's* out From England, „ II ii 525
Saving thro' Norman bishopricks—I say Ye would applaud that *N* who should drive „ II ii 539
because we found him A *N* of the *N's*. „ II ii 582
Angle, Jute, Dane, Saxon, *N*, „ II ii 763
let earth rive, gulf in These cursed *N's*— „ II ii 783
If e'er the *N* grow too hard for thee, „ III i 12
wholesome use of these To chink against the *N*, „ III i 22
Not mean To make our England Norman. *Edward.*
There spake Godwin, Who hated all the *N's*; „ III i 252
Be kindly to the *N's* left among us, „ III i 303
will ye upon oath, Help us against the *N*? „ IV i 181
Holy Father Hath given this realm of England to the *N*. „ V i 14
The *N*, What is he doing? „ V i 217
Call when the *N* moves— „ V i 230
The Norseman's raid Hath holpt the *N*, „ V i 292
when I sware Falsely to him, the falser *N*, „ V i 303
The *N* moves! „ V i 438
and they fly—the *N* flies. „ V i 541
They fly once more, they fly, the *N* flies! „ V i 596
The *N* sends his arrows up to Heaven, „ V i 666
N, thou liest! liars all of you, „ V ii 104
My *N's* may but move as true with me „ V ii 184
like his kingly sires, The *N's*, striving still *Becket* IV ii 442
both fought against the tyranny of the kings, the *N's*. *Foresters* I i 230

Norman-blooded I say not this, as being Half *N-b*, *Harold* I i 169

Normandy if it pass, Go not to *N*—go not to *N*. *Harold.*
And wherefore not, my king, to *N*? „ I i 235
And why not me, my lord, to *N*? „ I i 246
I pray thee, do not go to *N*. „ I i 250
That he should harp this way on *N*? „ I i 271
'I pray you do not go to *N*.' „ II ii 218
But for my father I love *N*. „ II ii 270
Go not to *N*— (repeat) „ II ii 327
I am thy fastest friend in *N*. „ II ii 556
When he was here in *N*, He loved us and we him, „ II ii 579
Foremost in England and in *N*; „ II ii 631
For I shall most sojourn in *N*; „ II ii 634
And that the Holy Saints of *N* „ II ii 727
From all the holiest shrines in *N*! „ II ii 735
And Wulfnoth is alone in *N*. „ III i 81
Praying for *N*; „ V i 219
When I am out in *N* or Anjou. *Becket, Pro.* 144
Barons of England and of *N*, „ I iii 742
A hundred, too, from *N* and Anjou: „ II ii 173

Normanism He hath clean repented of his *N*. *Harold* III i 30

Normanize—Plays on the word,—and *N's* too! „ III i 388

Normanland in *N* God speaks thro' abler voices, „ I i 165
but those of *N* Are mightier than our own. „ III i 223

Norseland hugest wave from *N* ever yet Surged on us, „ IV iii 62
Have we not broken Wales and *N*? „ V i 395

Norseman Would ye be *Norsemen*? *Voices.* No! „ IV i 62
That these will follow thee against the *Norsemen*, „ IV i 158
will ye, if I yield, Follow against the *N*? „ IV i 177
Where lie the *Norsemen*? on the Derwent? „ IV i 253
Why didst thou let so many *Norsemen* hence? „ IV iii 33
The *N's* raid Hath holpt the Norman, „ V i 290

North Stays longer here on our poor *n* than you:— *Queen Mary* V i 24
Hath taken Scarboro' Castle, *n* of York; „ V i 287
Is the *N* quiet, Gamel? *Harold* I i 107
to spy my nakedness In my poor *N*! „ I i 353
For if the *N* take fire, I should be back; „ I ii 67
shake the *N* With earthquake and disruption— „ I ii 199
And all the *N* of Humber is one storm. „ II ii 291
Hast thou such trustless jailors in thy *N*? „ II ii 685
N and South Thunder together, „ III i 391
the truth Was lost in that fierce *N*, „ III ii 26
Are landed *N* of Humber, and in a field „ III ii 126
Well then, we will to the *N*. „ III ii 139
Should care to plot against him in the *N*. „ IV i 167
Conjured the mightier Harold from his *N* „ IV ii 69
send the shatter'd *N* again to sea, „ IV iii 140
Who made this Britain England, break the *N*: „ IV iii 155
in South and *N* at once I could not be. „ IV iii 218
To meet thee in the *N*. „ V i 290
—your *n* chills me. *Becket, Pro.* 330
thro' all the forest land *N* to the Tyne: *Foresters* II i 89
There was a man of ours Up in the *n*, „ IV 530

Northampton on a Tuesday did I fly Forth from *N*; *Becket* V ii 287

North-east the *N-e* took and turned him South-west, then the South-west turned him *N-e*, „ „ II ii 320

Northumberland (Northumbria) Thou art a great voice in *N*! *Harold* I i 114
I heard from thy *N* to-day. „ I i 350
Wash up that old crown of *N*. „ V i 167

Northumberland (Earl of) and death to *N*! *Queen Mary* I i 67
she spoke even of *N* pitifully, „ I i 93
I do believe he holp *N* „ I v 278
when you put *N* to death, „ I v 485
never whine Like that poor heart, *N*, „ II ii 333
Was not Lord Pembroke with *N*? „ II iv 8
His breaking with *N* broke *N*. „ II iv 13
False to *N*, is he false to me? „ II iv 39
Why, ev'n the haughty prince, *N*, „ III i 147
The stormy Wyatts and *N's*, „ III ii 168
A new *N*, another Wyatt? „ V v 188

Northumbria (ancient earldom) When didst thou hear from thy *N*? *Harold* I i 281
Leave me alone, brother, with my *N*: „ I i 286
I heard from my *N* yesterday. „ I i 331
How goes it then with thy *N*? „ I i 333

Northumbria (ancient earldom) (*continued*) fain had calcined all *N* To one black ash, *Harold* III i 56
I come for mine own Earldom, my *N*; „ IV ii 30
N threw thee off, she will not have thee, „ IV ii 33
Northumbrian (adj.) Among the good *N* folk, „ I ii 220
Our old *N* crown, And kings of our own choosing. „ IV i 31
Of the *N* helmet on the heath? „ V i 144
Northumbrian (s) if his *N's* rise And hurl him from them,— „ II ii 455
Thou didst arouse the fierce *N's*! „ V i 347
And that the false *N* held aloof, „ V ii 165
Norway (country) and the giant King of *N*, Harold Hardrada— „ III ii 122
as having been so bruised By Harold, king of *N*; „ IV i 10
Norway (King) He hath gone to kindle *N* against England, „ III i 79
Since Tostig came with *N*— „ IV i 173
I am foraging For *N's* army. „ IV ii 6
Free thee or slay thee, *N* will have war; No man would strike with Tostig, save for *N*. „ IV ii 18
Thou art nothing in thine England, save for *N*, „ IV ii 23
What for *N* then? He looks for land among us, „ IV ii 52
sequel had been other than his league With *N*, „ IV iii 89
Here by dead *N* without dream or dawn! „ IV iii 122
Nose cackling of bastardy under the Queen's own *n*? *Queen Mary* I i 59
Who rub their fawning *n's* in the dust, „ III iii 242
God hath blest or cursed me with a *n*— „ III v 179
God hath given your Grace a *n*, or not, „ III v 203
rose but pricks his *n* Against the thorn, *Harold* I i 422
when I was a-getting o' bluebells for your ladyship's *n* to smell on— *Becket* iii i 162
wait Till his *n* rises; he will be very king. „ V ii 184
Lady Marian holds her *n* when she steps across it. *Foresters* I i 84
Nosing *See* **Carrion-nosing**
Nostril puffed out such an incense of unctuosity into the *n's* of our Gods of Church and State, *Becket* III iii 116
Note He never yet could brook the *n* of scorn. „ V ii 299
play the *n* Whereat the dog shall howl *Harold* I ii 191
Nothing (*See also* **Naught, Nought, Nowt, Something-nothing**) *N*? *Alice.* Never, your Grace. *Queen Mary* I v 574
What such a one as Wyatt says is *n*: „ III i 139
And *n* of the titles to the crown; „ III i 383
he is free enough in talk, But tells me *n*. „ III ii 194
They know *n*; They burn for *n*. „ V ii 113
but say the world is *n*— „ V vii 368
N, Madam, Save that methought I gather'd „ V iii 101
N; but 'come, come, come,' and all awry, „ V v 15
quiet, ay, as yet—*N* as yet. *Harold* I i 111
Make not thou The *n* something. „ I i 363
On a sudden—at a something—for a *n*— „ I i 443
Anything or *n*? *The Falcon* 133
he would answer *n*, I could make *n* of him; *Prom. of May* III 496
N from you! (repeat) „ III 802, 809
we be beggars, we come to ask o' you. We ha' *n*. *Second Beggar.* Rags, *n* but our rags. *Foresters* III 190
Notice I have *n* from our partisans Within the city *Queen Mary* II iii 51
A *n* from the priest, *Becket* III iii 3
Flutter'd or flatter'd by your *n* of her, *The Falcon* 538
Nottingham Thou knowest that the Sheriff of *N* loves thee. *Foresters* I i 223
The Sheriff of *N* was there—not John. „ I i 252
Beware of John and the Sheriff of *N*. „ I i 255
What art thou, man? Sheriff of *N*? „ I ii 191
in *N* they say There bides a foul witch „ II i 202
if thou wilt show us the way back to *N*. „ II i 361
is it true?—That John last week return'd to *N*, „ III 147
Part shall go to the almshouses at *N*, „ III 206
That business which we have in *N*— „ III 230
And may your business thrive in *N*! „ III 245
I know them arrant knaves in *N*. „ III 302
Black news, black news from *N*! „ III 447
I go to *N*. Sheriff, thou wilt find me at *N*. „ IV 800
No, let him be. Sheriff of *N*, „ IV 815
Nought (nothing) There's *n* but the vire of God's hell *Queen Mary* IV iii 526
Novel sometimes been moved to tears by a chapter of fine writing in a *n*; *Prom. of May* III 209
Noviciate Breaking already from thy *n* *Becket* V ii 80
Small peace was mine in my *n*, „ V ii 87
Noway and I *n* doubt But that with God's grace, I can live so still. *Queen Mary* II ii 218
Nowt (nothing) I knaws *n* o' what foälks says, *Prom. of May* I 27
N—what could he saäy? „ I 152
But if that be *n* to she, then it be *n* to me. „ I 182
Hesn't he left ye *n*? *Dora.* No, Mr. Dobson. „ II 7
I were insured, Miss, an' I lost *n* by it. „ II 58
Out o' the chaumber! I'll mash tha into *n*. „ III 735
Nubbut (only) (*See also* **Nobbut**) Owd Steer gi'es *n* cowd tea to *'is* men, and owd Dobson gi'es beer. „ II 224
Numb'd Has often *n* me into apathy Against the „ I 227
Number'd We dally with our lazy moments here, And hers are *n*. *Queen Mary* V iii 109
Nun Thou art *my n*, thy cloister in mine arms. *Harold* I ii 63
saw thy willy-nilly *n* Vying a tress „ V i 148
What shall it be? I'll go as a *n*. *Becket.* No. *Rosamund.* What, not good enough Even to play at *n*? *Becket.* Dan John with a *n*, That Map, *Becket* I i 301
thy solitude among thy *n's*, May that save thee! „ V ii 176
Nunnery Put her away into a *n*! „ *Pro.* 65
Come thou with me to Godstow *n*, „ IV ii 366
To put her into Godstow *n*. (repeat) *Becket* V i 208, 210
He bad me put her into a *n*— *Becket* V i 214
Get thee back to thy *n* with all haste; „ V ii 163
Nurse (s) The *n's* yawn'd, the cradle gaped, *Queen Mary* III vi 93
My *n* would tell me of a molehill *Harold* IV iii 128
My good old *n*, I had forgotten thou wast sitting there. *The Falcon* 34
You can take it, *n*! „ 490
my *n* has broken The thread of my dead flowers, „ 521
I thank you, my good *n*. „ 560
And thou too leave us, my dear *n*, alone. „ 701
Ay, the dear *n* will leave you alone; „ 702
I have anger'd your good *n*; „ 707
Our old *n* crying as if for her own child, *Prom. of May* II 479
Nursery (adj.) Then she got me a place as *n* governess, „ III 385
Nursery (s) That may seem strange beyond his *n*. *Queen Mary* II ii 396
Nursery-cocker'd The *n-c* child will jeer at aught „ II ii 394
Nursery-tale That *n-t* Still read, then? *Prom. of May* III 525
Nut woodland squirrel sees the *n* Behind the shell, *Foresters* II i 647
On *n's* and acorns, ha! Or the King's deer? „ IV 882

O

Oaf *o's*, ghosts o' the mist, wills-o'-the-wisp; *Foresters* II i 263
Oak (*See also* **Shambles-oak**) Pine, beech and plane, *o*, walnut, *The Cup* I i 1
whose storm-voice Unsockets the strong *o*, „ II 283
Such hearts of *o* as they be. *Foresters* II i 4
And these rough *o's* the palms of Paradise! „ II i 169
Here's a pot o' wild honey from an old *o*, „ II i 296
before the shadow of these dark *o's* „ II i 605
hundreds of huge *o's*, Gnarl'd— „ III 91
In that *o*, where twelve Can stand upright, „ III 309
Our feast is yonder, spread beneath an *o*, „ IV 190
Meanwhile, farewell Old friends, old patriarch *o's*. „ IV 1054
yet I think these *o's* at dawn and even, „ IV 1066
these old *o's* will murmur thee Marian along with Robin. „ IV 1093
Oaken present her with this *o* chaplet as Queen of the wood, „ III 59
Oak-tree Come from out That *o-t*! „ IV 998
Oän (own) and he calls out among our *o* men, 'The land belongs to the people!' *Prom. of May* I 140
fur I niver touched a drop of owt till my *o* wedding-daäy, „ I 362
then back ageän, a-follering my *o* shadder— „ I 371
an' them theer be soom of her *o* roses, „ II 38
the Lord bless 'er—'er *o* sen; „ II 40
I would taäke the owd blind man to my *o* fireside. „ II 74

Oän (own) (*continued*) and you should sit i' your *o* parlour quite like a laädy, ye should ! *Prom. of May* II 97
Fur she'd niver 'a been talkin' haäfe an hour wi' the divil 'at killed her *o* sister, „ II 604
'Oäpe (hope) They can't be many, my dear, but I *'o's* they'll be 'appy. „ I 353
Oath To bind me first by *o's* I could not keep, *Queen Mary* I v 557
he freed himself By *o* and compurgation *Harold* II ii 520
he hath not bound me by an *o*—Is 'ay' an *o* ? is 'ay' strong as an *o* ? „ II ii 661
same sin to break my word As break mine *o* ? „ II ii 665
thou hast sworn an *o* Which, if not kept, „ II ii 738
—am grateful for thine honest *o*, „ II ii 756
Hast thou had absolution for thine *o* ? „ III i 212
O son, when thou didst tell me of thine *o*, „ III i 268
my son ! Are all *o's* to be broken then, „ III i 286
lost Somewhat of upright stature thro' mine *o*, „ III ii 57
will ye upon *o*, Help us against the Norman ? „ IV i 180
devil Hath haunted me—mine *o*—my wife— „ V i 318
My fatal *o*—the dead Saints—the dark dreams— „ V i 380
His o was broken—O holy Norman Saints, „ V i 616
He that was false in *o* to me, „ V ii 151
Being bounden by my coronation *o* To do men justice. *Becket* I iii 396
that merits death,—False *o* on holy cross— „ IV ii 209
Ob Wouldst thou call my Oberon *O* ? *Foresters* II ii 131
Never *O* before his face. „ II ii 133
Obedience promise full Allegiance and *o* to the death. *Queen Mary* II ii 169
in this unity and *o* Unto the holy see „ III iii 157
His tractate upon True *O*, „ IV i 92
serviceable In all *o*, as mine own hath been : *Harold* III i 292
by that canonical *o* Thou still hast owed *Becket* I iii 275
Fealty to the King, *o* to thyself ? „ I iii 587
Obedient —the world A most *o* beast and fool— *Queen Mary* IV iii 414
Oberon And capering hand in hand with *O*. *Foresters* II i 498
Wouldst thou call my *O* Ob ? „ II ii 131
for *O* fled away Twenty thousand leagues to-day. „ II ii 142
Obey Well, well, you must *o* ; *Queen Mary* I iv 253
I must *o* the Queen and Council, man. „ IV ii 164
O your King and Queen, and not for dread „ IV iii 177
Sire, I *o* you. Come quickly. „ V i 220
And yet I must *o* the Holy Father, „ V ii 38
O the Count's conditions, my good friend. *Harold* II ii 276
Seem to *o* them. „ II ii 280
O him, speak him fair, „ II ii 317
O my first and last commandment. Go ! „ V i 359
Didst thou not promise Henry to *o* These ancient laws *Becket* I iii 17
Sign and *o* ! „ I iii 132
Sign, and *o* the crown ! „ I iii 144
And swear to *o* the customs. „ I iii 270
I promised The King to *o* these customs, „ I iii 557
That thou *o*, not me, but God in me, „ I iii 721
since we likewise swore to *o* the customs, „ V i 54
No man to love me, honour me, *o* me ! „ V i 240
Still I must *o* them. Fare you well. *The Cup* I i 158
Up with you, all of you, out of it ! hear and *o*. *Foresters* II ii 185
You hear your Queen, *o* ! „ III 464
Obeyed who had but *o* her father ; *Queen Mary* I i 95
the child *o* her father. „ I v 494
crown Would cleave to me that but *o* the crown, *Becket* V i 50
Obligation With bitter *o* to the Count— *Harold* II ii 221
every bond and debt and *o* Incurr'd as Chancellor. *Becket* I iii 710
Obliged you worked well enough, and I am much *o* to all of you. *Prom. of May* III 62
Observance all manner of homages, and *o's*, and circumbendibuses. *Foresters* I i 103
Obtain by your intercession May from the Apostolic see *o*, *Queen Mary* III iii 147
Occasion on a great *o* sure to wake As great a wrath in Becket— *Becket* III i 87
They seek—you make—*o* for your death. „ V ii 558
two-legg'd dogs Among us who can smell a true *o*, *The Cup* I ii 113
but this day has brought A great *o*. *The Falcon* 489
Occupy that anyone Should seize our person, *o* our state, *Queen Mary* II ii 178
Ocean And roll the golden *o's* of our grain, *The Cup* II 269
or wreckt And dead beneath the midland *o*, *Foresters* II i 657
Odd (adj.) Make us despise it at *o* hours, my Lord. *Queen Mary* IV iii 386
I have to pray you, some *o* time, „ V i 258
But doth not the weight of the flesh at *o* times overbalance the weight of the church, ha friar ? *Foresters* I ii 61
Odd (s) They are all too much at *o's* to close at once *Queen Mary* I v 632
Gardiner knows, but the Council are all at *o's*, „ II i 139
But seeing valour is one against all *o's*, *Foresters* IV 318
Odo (Bishop of Bayeux) coming with his brother *O* The Bayeux bishop, *Harold* II ii 347
and *O* said, 'Thine is the right, „ II ii 356
Odour Let all the air reel into a mist of *o*, *The Cup* II 185
O'erleap after rain *o's* a jutting rock And shoots „ I i 110
Offal with *o* thrown Into the blind sea of forgetfulness. *Queen Mary* III iii 191
scum And *o* of the city would not change „ IV iii 77
men, the scum and *o* of the Church ; *Becket* I iii 408
Offence As persons undefiled with our *o*, *Queen Mary* III iii 144
and mighty slow To feel *o's*. *Prom. of May* III 630
Offend You *o* us ; you may leave us. *Queen Mary* I v 210
You *o* us. *Gardiner*. These princes are like children, „ I v 232
It is the crown *O's* him— *The Cup* II 530
Offended I have *o* against heaven and earth *Queen Mary* IV iii 124
since my hand *o*, having written Against my heart, „ IV iii 247
'This hath *o*—this unworthy hand !' „ IV iii 613
Offending You have an old trick of *o* us ; „ III iv 315
Offer a formal *o* of the hand Of Philip ? „ I v 349
The formal *o* of Prince Philip's hand. „ I v 588
Offer'd has *o* her his son Philip, the Pope and the Devil. „ I i 105
a hundred Gold pieces once were *o* by the Duke. *The Falcon* 324
Has he *o* you marriage, this gentleman ? *Prom. of May* III 289
Offering *See* **Peace-offering**
Office I have lost mine *o*, *Queen Mary* I v 236
Spain in all the great *o's* of state ; „ II i 178
no foreigner Hold *o* in the household, „ III iii 72
set up The Holy *O* here—garner the wheat, „ V v 113
tell the cooks to close The doors of all the *o's* below. „ V v 117
Love him ! why not ? thine is a loving *o*, *Harold* II ii 97
fill'd All *o's*, all bishopricks with English— „ II ii 535
I had been so true To Henry and mine *o* *Becket* I iii 693
both of us Too headlong for our *o*. „ II ii 290
Nor make me traitor to my holy *o*. „ V ii 149
You should attend the *o*, give them heart. „ V ii 598
He said, 'Attend the *o*.' *Becket*. Attend the *o* ? „ V ii 608
get you back ! go on with the *o*. „ V iii 33
Back, I say ! Go on with the *o*. „ V iii 39
Officer the Queen's *O's* Are here in force *Queen Mary* I ii 108
by the judgment of the *o's* of the said lord king, *Foresters* I iii 65
Ofs King Hath divers *o* and ons, *o* and belongings, *Becket* IV ii 32
Oftener But you were *o* there. I have none but you. „ III i 53
Oil I Scraped from your finger-points the holy *o* ; *Queen Mary* IV ii 133
Olaf (a Norwegian king) St. *O*, not while I am by ! *Harold* I i 395
Old (adj.) (*See also* **Owd, Owld**) *O* Nokes, can't it make thee a bastard ? *Queen Mary* I i 28
No, *o* Nokes. *Old Nokes*. It's Harry. „ I i 33
for thou was born i' the tail end of *o* Harry the Seventh. „ I i 42
I was born true man at five in the forenoon i' the tail of *o* Harry, „ I i 46
but I and my *o* woman 'ud burn upon it, „ I i 56
Ay, but he's too *o*. „ I i 121
O Bourne to the life ! „ I iii 30
Yon gray *o* Gospeller, sour as midwinter, Begin with him. „ I iii 40
By the mass, *o* friend, we'll have no pope here „ I iii 42
Ay, that am I, new converted, but the *o* leaven sticks to my tongue yet. „ I iii 48
but this fierce *o* Gardiner—his big baldness, „ I iv 263
or wave And wind at their *o* battle : he must have written. „ I v 357
Not yet ; but your *o* Traitors of the Tower— „ I v 483
Why comes that *o* fox-Fleming back again ? „ I v 581
None so new, Sir Thomas, and none so *o*, Sir Thomas. No new news that Philip comes to wed Mary, no *o* news that all men hate it. *O* Sir Thomas would have hated it. „ II i 15

Old (adj.) (*continued*) *O* Sir Thomas always granted the wine. *Queen Mary* II i 41
Ay—sonnets—a fine courtier of the *o* court, *o* Sir Thomas. „ II i 46
Wake, or the stout *o* island will become A rotten limb of Spain. „ II i 104
you that have kept your *o* customs upright, „ II i 158
I have been there with *o* Sir Thomas, and the beds I know. „ II i 184
Ay, gray *o* castle of Alington, green field Beside the brimming Medway, „ II i 243
They go like those *o* Pharisees in John Convicted by their conscience, „ II ii 8
And scared the gray *o* porter and his wife. „ II iii 16
I know not my letters ; the *o* priest taught me nothing. „ II iii 57
Far liefer had I in my country hall Been reading some *o* book, with mine *o* hound Couch'd at my hearth, and mine *o* flask of wine Beside me, „ III i 44
I am an *o* man wearied with my journey, Ev'n with my joy. „ III ii 127
and are well agreed That those *o* statutes touching Lollardism „ III iv 7
O Rome, that first made martyrs in the Church, „ III iv 126
You have an *o* trick of offending us ; „ III iv 315
Touch him upon his *o* heretical talk, „ III iv 352
Men now are bow'd and *o*, the doctors tell you, „ III iv 408
Our *o* friend Cranmer, Your more especial love, „ III iv 416
there's An *o* world English adage to the point. „ IV i 175
Cool as the light in *o* decaying wood ; „ IV ii 5
Monsters of mistradition, *o* enough To scare me into dreaming, „ IV ii 102
Good day, *o* friend ; what, you look somewhat worn ; „ IV ii 115
in the Testaments, Both *O* and New. „ IV iii 234
Crying, ' Forward ! '—set our *o* church rocking, „ IV iii 403
Hist ! there be two *o* gossips—gospellers, „ IV iii 460
And the gray dawn Of an *o* age that never will be mine „ V ii 234
Probing an *o* state-secret—how it chanced That this young Earl „ V ii 487
Noble as his young person and *o* shield. „ V ii 513
Ah, weak and meek *o* man, Seven-fold dishonour'd „ V v 132
O, miserable, diseased, „ V v 178
I am a harm to England. *O* uncanonical Stigand— *Harold* I i 81
Stand by him, mine *o* friend, „ I i 112
So says *o* Gurth, not I : yet hear ! thine earldom, Tostig, hath been a kingdom. Their *o* crown Is yet a force among them, „ I i 302
and I beat him. Even *o* Gurth would fight. I had much ado To hold mine own against *o* Gurth. *O* Gurth, „ I i 436
I dug mine into My *o* fast friend the shore, „ II i 7
Counts his *o* beads, and hath forgotten thee. „ II ii 447
our good King Kneels mumbling some *o* bone— „ II ii 469
I, *o* shrivell'd Stigand, I, Dry as an *o* wood-fungus on a dead tree, „ III i 7
I do believe My *o* crook'd spine would bud out two young wings „ III i 24
No, not strange This was *o* human laughter in *o* Rome „ III ii 163
Our *o* Northumbrian crown, And kings of our own choosing. „ IV i 31
Your *o* crown Were little help without our Saxon carles „ IV i 34
There is a pleasant fable in *o* books, „ IV i 56
This *o* Wulfnoth Would take me on his knees and tell me tales „ IV i 71
O man, Harold Hates nothing ; not *his* fault, „ IV i 128
So loud, that, by St. Dunstan, *o* St. Thor— „ IV iii 146
but our *o* Thor Heard his own thunder again, „ IV iii 149
O dog, Thou art drunk, *o* dog ! „ IV iii 163
Wash up that *o* crown of Northumberland. „ V i 167
And chanting that *o* song of Brunanburg Where England conquer'd. „ V i 215
And our *o* songs are prayers for England too ! „ V i 222
but I, *o* wretch, *o* Stigand, With hands too limp to brandish iron— „ V i 447

Old (adj.) (*continued*) He is chanting some *o* warsong. *Harold* V i 495
War-woodman of *o* Woden, how he fells The mortal copse of faces ! „ V i 588
and most amorous Of good *o* red sound liberal Gascon wine : *Becket, Pro.* 100
believe thee The veriest Galahad of *o* Arthur's hall. „ *Pro.* 129
Well, well, *o* men must die, or the world would grow mouldy, „ *Pro.* 408
The good *o* man would sometimes have his jest— „ I i 61
You will do much To rake out all *o* dying heats, „ II ii 114
I hate a split between *o* friendships as I hate the dirty gap „ II ii 380
And that *o* priest whom John of Salisbury trusted Hath sent another. „ III i 69
for to be sure it's no more than a week since our *o* Father Philip „ III i 110
tho' to be sure our mother 'ill sing me *o* songs „ III i 184
for the *o* King would act servitor and hand a dish to his son ; „ III iii 138
Mine *o* friend, Thomas, I would there were that perfect trust between us, „ III iii 262
You could not—*o* affection master'd you, „ V ii 143
I know not why You call these *o* things back again, „ V ii 270
The *o* King's present, carried off the casks, „ V ii 442
And lose his head as *o* St. Denis did. „ V ii 480
May they not say you dared not show yourself In your *o* place ? „ V ii 596
I am not mad, not sick, not *o* enough To doat on one alone. *The Cup* I iii 69
It is *o*, I know not How many hundred years. „ II 342
we would add Some golden fringe of gorgeousness beyond *O* use, „ II 439
Did not some *o* Greek Say death was the chief good ? „ II 513
This *o* thing here they are but blue beads—my Piero, *The Falcon* 47
Ay, my lady, but won't you speak with the *o* woman first, „ 182
And yet to speak white truth, my good *o* mother, „ 504
It's the *o* Scripture text, ' Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die.' *Prom. of May* I 258
' What are we,' says the blind *o* man in Lear ? „ I 263
I hate tears. Marriage is but an *o* tradition. „ I 491
That fine, fat, hook-nosed uncle of mine, *o* Harold, „ I 510
will each Bid their *o* bond farewell with smiles, not tears ; „ I 524
for when the tide Of full democracy has overwhelm'd This *O* world, „ I 594
Tut ! you talk *O* feudalism. „ I 670
Neither the *o* world, nor the new, nor father, „ I 674
And poor *o* father not die miserable. „ I 722
Our *o* nurse crying as if for her own child, „ II 479
I do not dare, like an *o* friend, to shake it. „ II 526
I have always told Father that the huge *o* ashtree there would cause an accident some day ; „ III 244
for, indeed, he tells me that he met you once in the *o* times, „ III 263
and when the children grew too *o* for me, „ III 387
your Father must be now in extreme *o* age. „ III 400
We Steers are of *o* blood, tho' we be fallen. „ III 604
and your own name Of Harold sounds so English and so *o* „ III 610
I be lanker than an *o* horse turned out to die on the common. *Foresters* I i 51
and your Ladyship hath sung the *o* proverb out of fashion. „ I i 164
And how often in *o* histories have the great men striven against the stream, „ I i 242
I am *o* and forget. Was Prince John there ? „ I i 250
o faces Press round us, and warm hands close with warm hands, „ I iii 18
Ay, ay, gown, coif, and petticoat, and the *o* woman's blessing with them to the last fringe. „ II i 195
Except this *o* hag have been bribed to lie. *Robin.* We *o* hags should be bribed to speak truth, „ II i 234
There is but one *o* woman in the hut. „ II i 241
There is yet another *o* woman. „ II i 244
O hag, how should thy one tooth drill thro' this ? „ II i 275

Old (adj.) (*continued*) There's for you, and there's for you—and the *o* woman's welcome. *Foresters* II i 290
The *o* wretch is mad, and her bread is beyond me: „ II i 291
Here's a pot o' wild honey from an *o* oak, „ II i 296
And, *o* hag tho' I be, I can spell the hand. „ II i 350
Why do you listen, man, to the *o* fool? „ II i 358
All the sweet saints bless your worship for your alms to the *o* woman! „ II i 364
How should this *o* lamester guide us! „ II i 369
Why, an *o* woman can shoot closer than you two. „ II i 400
and make thine *o* carcase a target for us three. „ II i 404
Did I not tell you an *o* woman could shoot better? „ II i 407
Thou art no *o* woman—thou art disguised—thou art one of the thieves. „ II i 410
O as I am, I will not brook to see Three upon two. „ II i 422
A brave *o* fellow but he angers me. „ II i 471
He is *o* and almost mad to keep the land. „ II i 528
thou wast by And never drewest sword to help the *o* man „ II i 541
The *o* man dotes. „ II ii 83
And I, *o* Much, say as much, for being every inch a man I honour every inch of a woman. „ III 62
When the flower was wither'd and *o*. „ IV 22
at last I crawl'd like a sick crab from my *o* shell, „ IV 126
Ay, for *o* Much is every inch a man. „ IV 289
Because thou art always so much more of a man than my youngsters *o* Much. *Much.* Well, we Muches be *o*. *Robin.* *O* as the hills. *Much.* *O* as the mill. „ IV 299
Where is this *o* Sir Richard of the Lea? „ IV 438
and thus This *o* Sir Richard might redeem his land. „ IV 487
By *o* St. Vitus Have you gone mad? „ IV 614
And this *o* crazeling in the litter there. „ IV 634
Child, thou shalt wed him, Or thine *o* father will go mad—he will, „ IV 645
Carry her off, and let the *o* man die. „ IV 677
Meanwhile, farewell *O* friends, *o* patriarch oaks. „ IV 1054
And surely these *o* oaks will murmur thee Marian along with Robin. „ IV 1093

Old (s) and watch The parch'd banks rolling incense, as of *o*, *Queen Mary* I v 92
Should not this day be held in after years More solemn than of *o*? „ III iii 91
This hard coarse man of *o* hath crouch'd to me „ IV ii 169
but I know it of *o*, he hates me too; „ V ii 60
Did not Heaven speak to men in dreams of *o*? *Harold.* Ay—well—of *o*. *Harold* I ii 95
What, this! and this!—what! new and *o* together! *Becket* I iii 310
We have had our leagues of *o* with Eastern kings. *The Cup* I ii 101
Perhaps I thought with those of *o*, *The Falcon* 878

Olden Is like a word that comes from *o* days, *Queen Mary* III v 34
Let these decide on what was customary In *o* days, *Becket* II ii 176

Older I am eleven years *o* than he is. *Queen Mary* I v 68
I am eleven years *o* than he, Poor boy! „ V v 46
oaks, Gnarl'd—*o* than the thrones of Europe— *Foresters* III 92

Oldest Becket, I am the *o* of the Templars; *Becket* I iii 247
I am the *o* of thy men, and thou and thy youngsters *Foresters* IV 294

Old-fashioned I have heard that 'your Lordship,' and 'your Ladyship,' and 'your Grace' are all growing *o-f*! *Prom. of May* III 318
But the love of sister for sister can never be *o-f*. „ III 320

Oldham Luscombe, Nokes, *O*, Skipworth! „ III 53

Old-world There was an *o-w* tomb beside my father's, *Queen Mary* V ii 393
these *o-w* servants Are all but flesh and blood *The Falcon* 707
full democracy has overwhelm'd This *O w*, *Prom. of May* I 594
learnt at last that all His *o-w* faith, „ II 332

Olive-branch more of *o-b* and amnesty For foes at home— *Becket* V ii 15

Ominous Not stagger'd by this *o* earth and heaven: *Harold* I i 207

Ommost (almost) Seeâms I *o* knaws the back on 'im— *Prom. of May* II 577

One There is but *o* thing against them. *Queen Mary* I i 100
and sever'd from the faith, will return into the *o* true fold, „ I iii 22
Calais! Our *o* point on the main, the gate of France! „ I v 125
Spain and we, *O* crown, might rule the world. „ I v 303
But Philip never writes me *o* poor word, „ I v 360

One (*continued*) For Philip comes, *o* hand in mine, and *o* Steadying the tremulous pillars of the Church— *Queen Mary* I v 515
They are all too much at odds to close at once In *o* full-throated No! „ I v 634
you stroke me on *o* cheek, Buffet the other. „ II i 117
So I say Your city is divided, and I fear *O* scruple, „ II ii 100
Am I Thomas White? *O* word before she comes. „ II ii 109
And arm and strike as with *o* hand, „ II ii 292
moving side by side Beneath *o* canopy, „ III i 97
They smile as if content with *o* another. „ III i 211
O crater opens when another shuts. „ III i 322
but I say There is no man—there was *o* woman with us— „ III i 337
Nay come with me—*o* moment! „ III ii 189
You were the *o* sole man in either house Who stood upright „ III iii 252
I say you were the *o* sole man who stood. „ III iii 263
I am the *o* sole man in either house, „ III iii 265
Well, you *o* man, because you stood upright, „ III iii 268
If any man in any way would be The *o* man, he shall be so to his cost. „ III iii 276
yet I found *O* day, a wholesome scripture, „ III iv 84
call they not The *o* true faith, a loathsome idol-worship? „ III iv 219
there comes a missive from the Queen It shall be all my study for *o* hour „ III v 184
with free wing The world were all *o* Araby. „ III v 210
o half Will flutter here, *o* there. „ III vi 196
Methinks that would you tarry *o* day more (The news was sudden) „ III vi 233
For *o* day more, so far as I can tell. „ III vi 246
Then *o* day more to please her Majesty. „ III vi 247
return'd To the *o* Catholic Universal Church, Repentant of his errors? „ IV iii 21
Pray with *o* breath, *o* heart, *o* soul for me. „ IV iii 104
What, not *o* day? „ V i 209
and it was thought we two Might make *o* flesh, „ V ii 137
No—we were not made *O* flesh in happiness, no happiness here; But now we are made *o* flesh in misery; „ V ii 150
And there is *o* Death stands behind the Groom, And there is *o* Death stands behind the Bride— „ V ii 165
and to send us again, according to His promise, the *o* King, the Christ, „ V iv 53
Ay, worse than that—not *o* hour true to me! „ V v 159
Why then the wrath of Heaven hath three tails, The devil only *o*. *Harold* I i 62
But heaven and earth are threads of the same loom, Play into *o* another, „ I i 211
It is but for *o* moon. „ I ii 30
And all the North of Humber is *o* storm. „ II ii 291
Harold, I am thy friend, *o* life with thee, „ II ii 649
Sir Count, He had but *o* foot, he must have hopt away, „ II ii 675
were or should be all *O* England, for this cow-herd, like my father, „ IV i 79
Ye heard *o* witness even now. „ IV i 170
I have not spoken to the king *O* word; and *o* I must. Farewell! „ V i 336
Whose life was all *o* battle, incarnate war, „ V i 397
Make thou *o* man as three to roll them down! „ V i 577
No, no—brave Gurth, *o* gash from brow to knee! „ V ii 70
But *o* woman! Look you, we never mean to part again. „ V ii 79
Death!—and enough of death for this *o* day, „ V ii 120
Of *o* self-stock at first, Make them again *o* people— „ V ii 186
True, *o* rose will outblossom the rest, *o* rose in a bower. *Becket*, *Pro.* 345
but I fear this *o* fancy hath taken root, „ *Pro.* 480
And goodly acres—we will make her whole; Not *o* rood lost. „ I i 165
So that you grant me *o* slight favour. „ I ii 58
And some are reeds, that *o* time sway to the current, „ I iii 593
Grant me *o* day To ponder these demands. „ I iii 668
she holds it in Free and perpetual alms, unsubject to *O* earthy sceptre. „ I iii 681

One (*continued*) Who stole the widow's *o* sitting hen o' Sunday, when she was at mass ? *Becket* I iv 121
And I ha' nine darters *i'* the spital that be dead ten times o'er i' *o* day wi' the putrid fever ; „ I iv 251
With Becket ! I have but *o* hour with thee— „ II i 24
Let there not be *o* frown in this *o* hour. „ II i 43
We have but *o* bond, her hate of Becket. „ II i 165
My *o* grain of good counsel which you will not swallow. „ II ii 378
leave Lateran and Vatican in *o* dust of gold— „ II ii 475
And *o* fair child to fondle ! „ III i 12
I but ask'd her *O* question, and she primm'd her mouth „ III i 74
and bad me whatever I saw not to speak *o* word, „ III i 133
and then not to speak *o* word, for that's the rule *o'* the garden, „ III i 137
tho' I shouldn't speak *o* word, I wish you joy o' the King's brother. „ III i 154
Yet *o* thing more. Thou hast broken thro' the pales Of privilege, „ III iii 192
I am bound For that *o* hour to stay with good King Louis, „ III iii 247
He said thy life Was not *o* hour's worth in England „ III iii 251
O word further. Doth not the *fewness* of anything make the fulness of it in estimation ? „ III iii 301
the wolves of England Must murder her *o* shepherd, „ III iii 344
Could you keep her Indungeon'd from *o* whisper of the wind, „ IV ii 146
Take thy *o* chance ; Catch at the last straw. „ IV ii 220
O downward plunge of his paw would rend away Eyesight „ IV ii 283
Rosamund hath not answer'd you *o* word ; Madam, I will not answer you *o* word. „ IV ii 362
She lives—but not for him ; *o* point is gain'd. „ IV ii 415
Your Grace will never have *o* quiet hour. „ V i 78
But *o* question—How fares thy pretty boy, the little Geoffrey ? „ V ii 165
And breathe *o* prayer for my liege-lord the King, „ V ii 191
O slow, fat, white, a burthen of the hearth ; „ V ii 211
I never spied in thee *o* gleam of grace. „ V ii 474
I pray you for *o* moment stay and speak. „ V ii 525
and throne *O* king above them all, *The Cup* I i 93
It is the *o* step in the dark beyond Our expectation, „ I i 212
put forth *o* paw, Slew four, and knew it not, „ I ii 126
There may be courtesans for aught I know Whose life is *o* dishonour. „ I ii 194
No, not *o* step with thee. „ I iii 96
Then with *o* quick short stab—eternal peace. „ I iii 124
Tell him there is *o* shadow among the shadows, *O* ghost of all the ghosts— „ II 139
The shout of Synorix and Camma sitting Upon *o* throne, „ II 148
They two should drink together from *o* cup, „ II 361
and *o* plate of dried prunes be all-but-nothing, *The Falcon* 135
Oh sweet saints ! *o* plate of prunes ! „ 215
His *o* companion here—nay, I have heard That, „ 225
It will be hard, I fear, To find *o* shock upon the field „ 301
we have but *o* piece of earthenware to serve the salad in to my lady, „ 481
My *o* thing left of value in the world ! „ 496
And *o* word more. Good ! let it be but *o*. „ 510
I cannot, Not a morsel, not *o* morsel. „ 573
I am sure that more than *o* brave fellow owed His death to the charm in it. „ 633
My last sight ere I swoon'd was *o* sweet face „ 647
My *o* child Florio lying still so sick, „ 678
who comes To rob you of your *o* delight on earth. „ 828
and 'er an' the owd man they fell a kissin' o' *o* another *Prom. of May* I 21
I seed that *o* cow o' thine i' the pinfold ageän as I wur a-coomin' 'ere. „ I 190
An' if tha can't keep thy *o* cow i' horder, „ I 197
I niver 'es sa much as *o* pin's prick of paäin ; „ I 359
but when thou be as owd as me thou'll put *o* word fur another as I does. „ I 381
but *o* time's vice may be The virtue of another ; „ I 534
I could put all that o' *o* side eäsy anew. „ II 111
when meä and my sweet'art was a workin' along o' *o* side wi' *o* another, „ II 152
One (*continued*) wasn't thou and me a-bussin' o' *o* another t'other side o' the haäycock, *Prom. of May* II 231
Left but *o* dreadful line to say, that we Should find her in the river ; „ II 411
will he ever be of *o* faith with his wife ? „ III 178
Wasn't dear mother herself at least by *o* side a lady ? „ III 301
Look up ! *O* word, or do but smile ! „ III 677
and to her you came Veiling *o* sin to act another. „ III 773
The shelter of *your* roof—not for *o* moment— „ III 800
Shall I keep *o* little rose for Little John ? No. *Foresters* I i 112
But if a man and a maid care for *o* another, „ I i 135
If thou draw *o* inch nearer, I will give thee a buffet on the face. „ I i 145
if a man and a maid love *o* another, may the maid give the first kiss ? „ I i 172
Cloud not thy birthday with *o* fear for me. „ I ii 126
We make but *o* hour's buzz, are only like The rainbow „ I ii 277
I have reign'd *o* year in the wild wood. „ II i 36
to carve *O* lone hour from it, „ II i 43
Tho' in *o* moment she should glance away, „ II i 161
There is but *o* old woman in the hut. „ II i 241
Old hag, how should thy *o* tooth drill thro' this ? „ II i 276
Speak but *o* word not only of forgiveness, „ II i 610
We never robb'd *o* friend of the true King. „ III 157
I have but *o* penny in pouch, „ III 193
I have *o* mark in gold which a pious son of the Church gave me „ III 280
Well, as he said, *o* mark in gold. *Marian.* And thou ? *Friar.* *O* mark in gold. „ III 284
O half of this shall go to those they have wrong'd, *O* half shall pass into our treasury. „ III 303
How much hast thou about thee ? *King Richard.* I had *o* mark. „ IV 165
What more ? *o* thousand marks, Or else the land. „ IV 473
Here be *o* thousand marks Out of our treasury to redeem the land. „ IV 492
Mine eye most true to *o* hair's-breadth of aim. „ IV 694
I never found *o* traitor in my band. „ IV 836
Past the bank Of foxglove, then to left by that *o* yew. „ IV 974
No—there's yet *o* other : I will not dine without him. „ IV 994
Here—give me *o* sharp pinch upon the cheek „ IV 1011
Only (*See also* **Nobbut, Nubbut**) I am the *o* rose of all the stock That never thorn'd him ; *Harold* I i 425
Mother says gold spoils all. Love is the *o* gold. *Becket* IV i 43
' Till death us part '—those are the *o* words, *Prom. of May* I 658
Ons King Hath divers ofs and *o*, ofs and belongings, *Becket* IV ii 32
Ony (**any**) or *o* waäy, I'd slaäve out my life fur 'er. *Prom. of May* I 177
Hev' *o* o' ye seen Eva ? „ I 313
afoor *o* o' ye wur burn— „ I 366
doänt ye hear of *o* ? „ I 390
an' *o* o' Steer's men, an' *o* o' my men „ II 34
an' she wur as sweet as *o* on 'em— „ II 39
And I would loove tha moor nor *o* gentleman 'ud loove tha. „ II 105
Onyhow (**anyhow**) I thank you fur that, Miss Dora, *o*. „ I 158
Onythink (**anything**) Why, Miss, I be afeard I shall set him a-sweäring like *o*. „ III 359
Oop (**up**) The beer's gotten *o* into my 'eäd. „ II 320
but I thinks he be wakkenin' *o*. „ III 413
Ooze All *o's* out ; yet him— *Queen Mary* I iv 205
Open (**adj.**) You should be plain and *o* with me, niece. „ I iv 217
In clear and *o* day were congruent With that vile Cranmer „ III iv 230
O rare, a whole long day of *o* field. *Becket* I i 296
I am *o* to him. „ V ii 68
No, look ! the door is *o* : let him be. „ V ii 316
and *o* arms To him who gave it ; *The Cup* I i 83
Smitten with fever in the *o* field, *Prom. of May* III 806
Open (**verb**) *O* the window, Knyvett : *Queen Mary* II i 154
One crater *o's* when another shuts. „ III i 322
O, Ye everlasting gates ! „ III ii 182
Women, when I am dead, *O* my heart, „ V v 153
o his,—So that he have one,— „ V v 155
At last a harbour *o's* ; but therein Sunk rocks— „ V v 213
this door *O's* upon the forest ! Out, begone ! *The Cup* I ii 329
O, *o*, or I will drive the door from the door-post. *Foresters* II i 219

Open'd this was *o*, and the dead were found Sitting, *Queen Mary* v ii 395
into thy mouth hadst thou but *o* it to thank him. *Becket* III iii 277
Knock, and it shall be *o*. „ v iii 64
o out The purple zone of hill and heaven; *The Cup* I ii 407
The blossom had *o* on every bough; *Prom. of May* I 42
Opening Beware of *o* out thy bosom to it, *Becket* III iii 30
That beam of dawn upon the *o* flower, *Foresters* IV 3
Opinion when men are tost On tides of strange *o*, *Queen Mary* III iv 119
True, I have held *o's*, hold some still, *Prom. of May* III 622
Opportunity our *o* When I and thou will rob the nest of her. *Foresters* I ii 160
Oppose I would set my men-at-arms to *o* thee, „ I i 323
Opposite we will climb The mountain *o* and watch the chase. *The Cup* I i 117
Oppress The walls *o* me, And yon huge keep *Harold* II ii 227
O help us from all that *o* us! *The Cup* II 6
Oppression The *o* of our people moves me so, *Foresters* III 109
Opulent *See* **Over-opulent**
Oracle this *o* of great Artemis Has no more power than other *o's* *The Cup* II 33
Oran (in Algeria) Tunis, and *O*, and the Philippines, *Queen Mary* V i 48
Orange (plant) You lived among your vines and *o's*, „ III iv 253
I that held the *o* blossom Dark as the yew? *Prom. of May* II 629
Orange (town) William of *O*, William the Silent. *Queen Mary* III i 197
Order (arrangement, etc.) Like loosely-scatter'd jewels, in fair *o*, „ II i 28
my cows in sweeter *o* Had I been such. „ III v 271
ever-jarring Earldoms move To music and in *o*— *Harold* II ii 762
She *will* break fence. I can't keep her in *o*. *Prom. of May* I 195
Order (command, etc.) (*See also* **Horder**) To take such *o* with all heretics *Queen Mary* I v 34
If this be not your Grace's *o*, „ II iv 64
Have I the *o's* of the Holy Father? *Philip de Eleemosyna.*
O's, my lord—why, no; for what am I? *Becket* I iii 232
I give you here an *o* To seize upon him. *The Cup* I i 164
Will *you* betray him by this *o*? „ I ii 245
Is this your brother's *o*? *The Falcon* 745
Order (rank, etc.) Saving the honour of my *o*—ay. *Becket* I iii 21
Saving thine *o*! „ I iii 26
Saving thine *o*, Thomas, Is black and white „ I iii 30
Ordered pity this poor world myself that it is no better *o*. „ *Pro.* 367
Ordinance Either in making laws and *o's* *Queen Mary* III iii 130
Of all such laws and *o's* made; „ III iii 142
Against the solemn *o* from Rome, *Becket* I iii 505
Ordinary She looks comelier than *o* to-day; *Queen Mary* I i 71
Ordnance there is *o* On the White Tower and on the Devil's Tower, „ II iii 43
Organ *O* and pipe, and dulcimer, chants and hymns *Becket* V ii 365
Original Cleaving to your *o* Adam-clay, *Queen Mary* IV iii 418
Orkney —Scotland, Ireland, Iceland, *O*, *Harold* III ii 125
Orm Gamel, son of *O*, What thinkest thou this means? (repeat) „ I i 20, 463
Hail, Gamel, son of *O*! „ I i 92
that was his guest, Gamel, the son of *O*: „ II ii 299
murder'd thine own guest, the son of *O*, Gamel, „ IV ii 38
Ornament The golden *o's* are stolen from her— *Becket* III iii 180
Orphan (adj.) a widow And *o* child, whom one of thy wild barons— „ *Pro.* 188
Orphan (s) Age, *o's*, and babe-breasting mothers— „ II i 72
Babes, *o's*, mothers! is that royal, Sire? „ II i 80
Orthodoxy He'll burn a diocese to prove his *o*. *Queen Mary* III iv 353
Other (*See also* **T'other**) counsel your withdrawing To Ashridge, or some *o* country house. „ I iv 226
As Thirlby says, are profitless to the burners, And help the *o* side. „ IV ii 220
O reasons There be for this man's ending, „ IV iii 53
Might it not be the *o* side rejoicing In his brave end? „ IV iii 356
o things As idle; a weak Wyatt! „ V i 291
Not thee, my son: some *o* messenger. *Harold* I i 244
And *o* bells on earth, which yet are heaven's; „ I ii 133
Like *o* lords amenable to law. *Becket, Pro.* 25
Than that of *o* paramours of thine? „ *Pro.* 71
True enough, my mind was set upon *o* matters. „ *Pro.* 318
Ay, my lord, and divers *o* earls and barons. „ I iv 59
Other (*continued*) look you, you shall have None *o* God but me— *Becket* II ii 229
then the South-west turned him North-west, and so of the *o* winds; „ II ii 323
Go, you shall tell me of her some *o* time. „ III i 191
he hath pass'd out again, And on the *o* side. „ III ii 13
Then speak; this is my *o* self, „ V ii 74
dungeon'd the *o* half In Pevensey Castle— „ V ii 444
At times this oracle of great Artemis Has no more power than *o* oracles *The Cup* II 34
With *o* beauties on a mountain meadow, *The Falcon* 351
And the *o* nine? *Filippo.* Sold! „ 411
No *o* heart Of such magnificence in courtesy Beats— „ 721
Is there no *o* way? *Prom. of May* I 691
If it had killed one of the Steers there the *o* day, „ III 250
there is no *o* man that shall give me away. *Foresters* I i 290
That *o* thousand—shall I ever pay it? „ II i 466
Other-world that sweet *o-w* smile, which will be reflected *Becket, Pro.* 396
Otter And I would swim the moat, like an *o*. *Foresters* I i 321
Oubliette but in our *o's* Thou shalt or rot or ransom. *Harold* II i 107
And deeper still the deep-down *o*, „ II ii 429
from my ghastly *o* I send my voice „ V i 245
Oublietted And *o* in the centre—No! *Becket* IV ii 150
Ought (*See also* **Aught, Owt**) I am dead as Death this day to *o* of earth's *Harold* V i 425
Ouphe *o's*, oafs, ghosts o' the mist, wills-o'-the-wisp; *Foresters* II i 263
Oust Stir up thy people: *o* him! *Harold* I i 482
would *o* me from his will, if I Made such a marriage. *Prom. of May* I 513
Ousted You have *o* the mock priest, *Queen Mary* I v 180
Ay, Lambeth has *o* Cranmer. „ III ii 132
Outblossom one rose will *o* the rest, one rose in a bower. *Becket, Pro.* 345
Out-Bonner Bonner cannot *o-B* his own self— *Queen Mary* III vi 27
Outcry And make a morning *o* in the yard; „ III v 158
Outdoor One of much *o* bluster. „ II ii 380
Outdraught Felt the remorseless *o* of the deep *Harold* II i 9
Outfield (outlying field) Hodge 'ud ha' been a-harrowin' o' white peasen i' the *o* *Queen Mary* IV iii 492
Out-Gardiners Gardiner *o-G* Gardiner in his heat, „ III vi 25
Outlander wrench this *o's* ransom out of him— *Harold* II i 58
Outlaw (s) Thou art an *o*, and couldst never pay *Foresters* II i 452
An *o's* bride may not be wife in law. „ II ii 90
The chief of these *o's* who break the law? „ IV 141
and then we were no longer *o's*. „ IV 147
Robin's an *o*, but he helps the poor. „ IV 358
my liege, these men are *o's*, thieves, „ IV 906
Outlaw (verb) Did ye not *o* your archbishop Robert, *Harold* I i 55
Outlaw'd he join'd with thee To drive me *o*. „ IV ii 14
I may be *o*, I have heard a rumour. *Foresters* I ii 91
Robin Hood Earl of Huntingdon is *o* and banished. „ I iii 68
I am *o*, and if caught, I die. „ I iii 163
Am I worse or better? I am *o*. „ II i 50
being *o* in a land Where law lies dead, „ II i 89
While Richard hath *o* himself, „ IV 360
Out-passion'd with our great Council against Tostig, *O-p* his! *Harold* III i 61
Outraged Wasted our diocese, *o* our tenants, *Becket* V ii 431
Out-towering help to build a throne *O-t* hers of France . . . *Harold* II ii 765
Outvalue As gold *O's* dross, light darkness, *Becket* I iii 715
wreath That once you wore *o's* twenty-fold *The Falcon* 759
O's all the jewels upon earth. „ 779
It should be love that thus *o's* all. „ 781
Outward To veil the fault of my most *o* foe— *Queen Mary* IV ii 106
Outwoman'd She could not be unmann'd—no, nor *o*— „ III i 370
Over *See* **Ower**
Overbalance weight of the flesh at odd times *o* the weight of the church, *Foresters* I ii 61
Overbold Thou art *o*. *Robin.* My king, „ IV 890
Over-breathed I am *o-b*, Friar, by my two bouts at quarterstaff. „ IV 265
Over-confident Brave—ay—too brave, too *o-c*, *The Cup* I ii 262
Overdid must we follow All that they *o* or underdid? *Becket* II ii 214
Overhead loud enough To fright the wild hawk passing *o*, *Foresters* III 318
Overleap There is a fence I cannot *o*, My father's will. „ III 9
Overlive O friends, I shall not *o* the day. *Harold* III i 232
Overlook would hardly care to *o* This same petition *Queen Mary* IV i 192

Over-measure By St. Edmund I *o-m* him. *Harold* IV iii 120
Overmuch Sir, this dead fruit was ripening *o*, *Queen Mary* III i 26
Then without tropes, my Lord, An *o* severeness, „ III iv 156
Over-opulent if you cared To fee an *o-o* superstition, *Prom. of May* I 693
Overscornful would deign to lend an ear Not *o*, *Harold* IV i 137
Oversea And *o* they say this state of yours *Queen Mary* III i 441
His kin, all his belongings, *o's*; *Becket* II i 71
calls you *o* To answer for it in his Norman courts. „ V ii 354
one that should be grateful to me *o's*, a Count in Brittany— *Foresters* I i 271
I must pass *o's* to one that I trust will help me. „ I ii 152
And I and he are passing *o's*: „ II i 627
Overshoot tho' you make your butt too big, you *o* it, *Becket* III iii 122
Overshot I have *o* My duties to our Holy Mother Church, „ V i 37
Overstep is the King's *if* too high a stile for your lordship to *o* „ III iii 281
Overtaken Love will fly the fallen leaf, and not be *o*; *Queen Mary* V ii 372
Over-taxing for thy brother breaks us With *o-t*— *Harold* I i 110
Overthrown Doubt not they will be speedily *o*. *Queen Mary* II ii 200
have *o* Morcar and Edwin. *Harold* III ii 131
The king is slain, the kingdom *o*! „ V ii 16
Overturn when they seek to *o* our rights, *Becket* V ii 456
Over-violence as one That mars a cause with *o-v*. „ IV ii 327
Overwhelm'd We shall be *o*. Seize him and carry him! „ V iii 141
full democracy has *o* This Old world, *Prom. of May* I 593
'Ow (how) and *'o* should I see to laäme the laädy, „ III 95
'Owd (hold) they'll hev' a fine cider-crop to-year if the blossom *'o's*. „ I 317
Owd (old) Why, o' coorse, fur it be the *o* man's birthdaäy. „ I 6
O Steer wur afeärd she wouldn't be back i' time to keep his birthdaäy, „ I 16
and 'er an' the *o* man they fell a-kissin' o' one another „ I 21
An' how did ye leäve the *o* uncle i' Coomberland? „ I 68
An' how d'ye find the *o* man 'ere? „ I 71
The *o* man be heighty to-daäy, beänt he? „ I 76
An' I haätes booöks an' all, fur they puts foälk off the *o* waäys. „ I 222
Then the *o* man i' Lear should be shaämed of hissen, „ I 266
but when thou be as *o* as me thou'll put one word fur another as I does. „ I 381
So the *o* uncle i' Coomberland be deäd, Miss Dora, beänt he? „ II 1
I seed how the *o* man wur vext. „ II 27
I would taäke the *o* blind man to my oän fireside. „ II 74
Naäy, but I hev an *o* woman as 'ud see to all that; „ II 95
Yeas, an' *o* Dobson should be glad on it. „ II 146
Why, coom then, *o* feller, I'll tell it to you; „ II 202
Ye shall sing that ageän to-night, fur *o* Dobson 'll gi'e us a bit o' supper. *Sally.* I weänt goä to *o* Dobson; „ II 216
O Steer's gotten all his grass down and wants a hand, and I'll goä to him. „ II 220
O Steer gi'es nubbut cowd tea to *'is* men, and *o* Dobson gi'es beer. *Sally.* But I'd like *o* Steer's cowd tea better nor Dobson's beer. Good-bye. „ II 223
when *o* Dobson coom'd upo' us? „ II 232
but I wur so ta'en up wi' leädin' the *o* man about all the blessed murnin' „ III 2
The Steers was all gentlefoälks i' the *o* times, „ III 448
The land belonged to the Steers i' the *o* times, „ III 451
He be saäyin' a word to the *o* man, but he'll coom up if ye lets 'im. „ III 481
The *o* man's coom'd ageän to 'issen, an' wants To hev a word wi' ye „ III 702
Owe the duty which as Legate He *o's* himself, *Queen Mary* III iv 402
To whom he *o's* his loyalty after God, „ IV i 23
unto him you *o* That Mary hath acknowledged „ V iii 29
you That *o* to me your power over me— *Becket* II ii 152
I *o* you thanks for ever. *The Cup* I ii 249
love that children *o* to both I give To him alone. *Foresters* IV 7
Owed Thou still hast *o* thy father, Gilbert Foliot. *Becket* I iii 276
more than one brave fellow *o* His death *The Falcon* 634
Ower (over) I should saay 'twur *o* by now. *Queen Mary* IV iii 475
and *o* a hoonderd pounds worth o' rings stolen. *Prom. of May* I 393
Ower (over) (*continued*) Dan Smith's cart hes runned *o* a laädy i' the holler laäne, *Prom. of May* II 568
and my missus a-gittin' *o* 'er lyin'-in, „ III 74
Owl (*See also* **Scritch-owl**) The wood is full of echoes, *o's*, elfs, *Foresters* II i 263
Owld (old) it be a var waay vor my *o* legs up vro' Islip. *Queen Mary* IV iii 472
Eh, then ha' thy waay wi' me, Tib; ez thou hast wi' thy *o* man. „ IV iii 487
Ay, Joan, and my *o* man wur up and awaay betimes „ IV iii 488
I heerd summat as summun towld summun o' *o* Bishop Gardiner's end; „ IV iii 503
there wur an *o* lord a-cum to dine wi' un, and a wur so *o* a couldn't bide vor his dinner, „ IV iii 504
and the *o* lord fell to 's meat wi' a will, „ IV iii 514
the burnin' o' the *o* archbishop 'll burn the Pwoap out o' this 'ere land vor iver and iver. „ IV iii 535
Own (adj.) (*See also* **Oän**) What are you cackling of bastardy under the Queen's *o* nose? „ I i 59
I shall judge with my *o* eyes whether her Grace incline „ I i 134
Peace! hear him; let his *o* words damn the Papist. From thine *o* mouth I judge thee—tear him down! „ I iii 53
a King That with her *o* pawns plays against a Queen, „ I iii 162
But your *o* state is full of danger here. „ I iv 168
'Tis mine *o* wish fulfill'd before the word Was spoken, „ I iv 232
Tho' Queen, I am not Queen Of mine *o* heart, „ I v 523
he loved the more His *o* gray towers, „ II i 49
Well, for mine *o* work, „ II i 86
I have seen them in their *o* land; „ II i 167
mute as death, And white as her *o* milk; „ II ii 80
on you, In your *o* city, as her right, my Lord, For you are loyal. „ II ii 106
From your *o* royal lips, at once may know „ II ii 136
In mine *o* person am I come to you, „ II ii 142
seeks To bend the laws to his *o* will, „ II ii 184
that I should leave Some fruit of mine *o* body after me, „ II ii 223
Before our *o* High Court of Parliament, „ II ii 234
By his *o* rule, he hath been so bold to-day, „ II ii 347
his fault So thoroughly to believe in his *o* self. „ II ii 386
Yet thoroughly to believe in one's *o* self, So one's *o* self be thorough, „ II ii 388
Well, the tree in Virgil, sir, That bears not its *o* apples. „ III i 23
the Pope's Holiness By mine *o* self. „ III ii 112
Statesmen that are wise Shape a necessity, as a sculptor clay, To their *o* model. „ III iii 34
In our *o* name and that of all the state, „ III iii 120
As well for our *o* selves as all the realm, „ III iii 136
The Lord who hath redeem'd us With his *o* blood, „ III iii 203
and not sure Of their *o* selves, they are wroth with their *o* selves, „ III iv 120
Trembled for her *o* gods, for these were trembling— „ III iv 128
But the wench Hath her *o* troubles; she is weeping now; „ III v 262
Bonner cannot out-Bonner his *o* self— „ III vi 27
he hath pray'd me not to sully Mine *o* prerogative, „ IV i 18
Yet once he saved your Majesty's *o* life; Stood out against the King in your behalf, At his *o* peril. „ IV i 125
By mine *o* self—by mine *o* hand! „ IV ii 202
The parson from his *o* spire swung out dead, „ IV iii 375
I say they have drawn the fire On their *o* heads: „ IV iii 381
I could weep for them And her, and mine *o* self and all the world. „ V ii 12
Gone beyond him and mine *o* natural man (It was God's cause); „ V ii 102
That his *o* wife is no affair of his. „ V ii 561
Nay, but I speak from mine *o* self, not him; „ V iii 42
Seven-fold dishonour'd even in the sight Of thine *o* sectaries— „ V v 134
Ay, ever give yourselves your *o* good word. *Harold* I i 343
I swear it, By mine *o* eyes—and these two sapphires— „ I ii 110
Swear thou to-day, to-morrow is thine *o*. „ II ii 711
A cleric lately poison'd his *o* mother, *Becket, Pro.* 11
what shall I call it, affect her thine *o* self. „ *Pro.* 513

Own (adj.) (*continued*) Thou art wearied out With this day's work, get thee to thine *o* bed. *Becket* I i 8
And was thine *o* election so canonical, Good father ? „ I iii 120
But his *o* mother's, lest the crown should be Shorn of ancestral splendour. This did Henry. Shall I do less for mine *o* Canterbury ? „ I iii 155
Ringing their *o* death-knell thro' all the realm. „ I iii 172
when none could sit By his *o* hearth in peace; „ I iii 342
In mine *o* hall, and sucking thro' fools' ears The flatteries of corruption— „ I iii 360
sat in mine *o* courts Judging my judges, „ I iii 367
Look to it, your *o* selves ! „ I iii 398
Strong—not in mine *o* self, but Heaven ; „ I iii 536
And I, that knew mine *o* infirmity, „ I iii 696
I warrant you, or your *o* either. „ I iv 23
be we not in my lord's *o* refractory ? „ I iv 180
Yea, thou my golden dream of Love's *o* bower, „ II i 35
But, since we would be lord of our *o* manor, „ II ii 19
cherish'd him Who thief-like fled from his *o* church by night, „ II ii 156
which Hell's *o* beat So dwelt on that they rose and darken'd Heaven. „ II ii 204
Yea—on mine *o* self The King had had no power except for Rome. „ II ii 411
despite his kingly promise given To our *o* self of pardon, „ II ii 433
and to win my *o* bread, whereupon he asked our mother „ III i 117
And bound me by his love to secrecy Till his *o* time. „ III i 229
or rather pulled all the Church with the Holy Father astride of it down upon his *o* head. „ III iii 78
so that the smell of their *o* roast had not come across it— „ III iii 119
Your *o* child brought me hither ! „ IV ii 13
Child, I am mine *o* self Of and belonging to the King. „ IV ii 29
Have we not heard Raymond of Poitou, thine *o* uncle— nay, Geoffrey Plantagenet, thine *o* husband's father— „ IV ii 247
that The King himself, for love of his *o* sons, If hearing, „ IV ii 344
I'll swear to mine *o* self it was a feint. „ IV ii 401
In mine *o* cause I strove against him there, „ V i 14
And what would my *o* Aquitaine say to that ? „ V i 181
crying On Holy Church to thunder out her rights And thine *o* wrong so pitilessly ? „ V ii 33
Strikes truest ev'n for his *o* self. „ V ii 42
he had gone too far Into the King's *o* woods; „ V ii 108
His child and mine *o* soul, and so return. „ V ii 193
Shall I not smite him with his *o* cross-staff ? „ V ii 313
For which I would have laid mine *o* life down „ V ii 338
That their *o* King closed with me last July „ V ii 388
They slew my stags in mine *o* manor here, „ V ii 438
Not punish of your *o* authority ? „ V ii 450
and yet threaten your Archbishop In his *o* house. „ V ii 506
Take refuge in your *o* cathedral, Thomas. „ V ii 584
I say, take refuge in your *o* cathedral. „ V ii 590
And yet my dream foretold my martyrdom In mine *o* church. „ V ii 634
Why, these are our *o* monks who follow'd us ! „ V iii 58
Strike our Archbishop in his *o* cathedral ! „ V iii 180
else wherefore has my fate Brought me again to her *o* city ? *The Cup* I i 14
Is vengeance for its *o* sake worth the while, „ I i 30
That your *o* people cast you from their bounds, „ I i 137
Save for some slight report in her *o* Senate „ I ii 133
His *o* true people cast him from their doors Like a base coin. „ I ii 351
Bandy their *o* rude jests with them, „ I ii 360
Then for your *o* sake, Lady, I say it with all gentleness, „ I iii 98
Good ! mine *o* dagger driven by Synorix found All good „ II 85
I call on our *o* Goddess in our *o* Temple. „ II 314
It is the cup belonging our *o* Temple. „ II 345
That Synorix should drink from his *o* cup. „ II 353
poor worm, crawl down thine *o* black hole To the lowest Hell. „ II 495
Thou art one With thine *o* people, and though a Roman I Forgive thee, Camma. „ II 504
till he hasn't an eye left in his *o* tail to flourish among the peahens, *The Falcon* 102
you look as beautiful this morning as the very Madonna her *o* self— „ 199

Own (adj.) (*continued*) And this last costly gift to mine *o* self, and so descend again with some of her ladyship's *o* appurtenances ? *The Falcon* 228
his lordship's *o* foster-brother, would commend them to your ladyship's most peculiar appreciation. „ 417
Filippo ! will you take the word out of your master's *o* mouth ? „ 566
Ay, if you'd like to measure your *o* length upon the grass. „ 598
He, following his *o* instincts as his God, *Prom. of May* I 466
Nature a liar, making us feel guilty Of her *o* faults. „ I 588
And these take flesh again with our *o* flesh, „ II 270
I have found it once again In your *o* self. „ II 277
Our old nurse crying as if for her *o* child, „ II 377
so be more at peace With mine *o* self. „ II 479
For her *o* sake *then*, if not for mine—not now—But by-and-by. „ II 663
and your *o* name Of Harold sounds so English and so old „ III 683
till we be only bones our *o* selves. „ III 608
and for the love of his *o* little mother on earth, *Foresters* I i 26
my great great grandfather, my great grandfather, my grandfather, and my *o* father— „ I i 98
and whenever I set my *o* foot on it I say to it, „ I i 331
This ring my mother gave me : it was her *o* Betrothal ring. „ I i 335
You see, they are so fond o' their *o* voices „ I ii 294
and if thou miss I will fasten thee to thine *o* doorpost „ II i 383
What ! do I not know mine *o* ring ? „ II i 403
and their *o* want Of manhood to their leader ! „ II i 590
Is to mistrust your *o* love for your girl ! „ II i 693
all that live By their *o* hands, the labourer, the poor priest ; „ II ii 59
so His *o* true wife came with him, „ III 165
you that dishonour The daughters and the wives of your *o* faction— „ III 240
God help the mark—To his *o* unprincely ends. „ IV 699
I remain Mistress of mine *o* self and mine *o* soul. „ IV 716
hast thou no fetters For those of thine *o* band who would betray thee ? „ IV 729
if you hold us here Longer from our *o* venison. „ IV 832
Then by thine *o* account thou shouldst be mine. „ IV 942
Own (s) you scarce could meet his eye And hold your *o* ; *Queen Mary* IV 1038
But softly as a bridegroom to his *o*. *Queen Mary* IV i 105
When Henry came into his *o* again, *Harold* II ii 758
We fear that he may reave thee of thine *o*. *Becket* I iii 153
Now the King is home again, the King will have his *o* again, Home again, home again, and each will have his *o* again, „ I iii 612
Own (verb) You do not *o* The bodily presence in the Eucharist, *Foresters* I 1106
And you, that would not *o* the Real Presence, *Queen Mary* I ii 43
Whatever the Church *o's*—she holds it in Free and perpetual alms, „ IV ii 140
then each man That *o's* a wife or daughter, *Becket* I iii 679
Woe to that land shall *o* thee for her king ! *Foresters* III 460
Own'd —for I have not *o* My sister, and I will not,— „ IV 759
Owt (anything) (*See also* **Aught, Ought**) Theer ye goäs ageän, Miss, niver believing *o* I says to ye— *Queen Mary* V 284
or the parson, or the justice o' peace, or *o*. *Prom. of May* I 107
fur I niver touched a drop of *o* till my oän wedding-daäy, „ I 133
Eva can do *o* wi' 'im ; „ I 362
fur I'd ha' done *o* fur 'er mysen ; „ I 437
an' all the parish 'ud ha' done *o* fur 'er, „ II 33
Let 'im bust hissen, then, fur *o I* cares. „ II 36
Deäd ! Nt mun be true, fur it wur i' print as black as *o*. „ II 167
Ox A light among the *oxen*. „ II 731
Swine, sheep, *o*—here's a French supper. *Harold* IV i 87
his monies, his *oxen*, his dinners, himself. *Becket* I iv 112
or a stump-tailed *o* in May-time, *Foresters* I i 234
Oxford (adj.) Right as an *O* scholar, „ II i 435
Oxford (s) masses here be sung By every priest in *O*. „ I i 59
John of *O*, The President of this Council, *Queen Mary* IV iii 101
For John of *O* here to read to you. *Becket* I iii 74
Cursed be John of *O*, Roger of York, And Gilbert Foliot ! „ I iii 417
and I ha' seen the King once at *O*, „ II ii 265
„ III i 164

P

Paäin (pain) I niver 'es sa much as one pin's prick of *p*; *Prom. of May* I 360
Paäper (paper) then a-scrattin upon a bit o' *p*, then a-lookin' ageän; „ I 203
dosta knaw this *p*? Ye dropt it upo' the road. „ II 687
Pace (s) break your *p's* in, and make you tame; *Queen Mary* V iii 121
Pace (verb) king should *p* on purple to his bride, *The Cup* II 189
Pacify pray'd me to pray thee to *p* Thy King; *Becket* I iii 206
He told me thou shouldst *p* the King, „ I iii 224
Pacing *p* my new lands at Littlechester, *Prom. of May* II 647
But I am weary *p* thro' the wood. *Foresters* II i 129
Packt So *p* with carnage that the dykes and brooks *Harold* III ii 128
Padua (city of Venetia) And died in *P.* *Queen Mary* V ii 516
Pagan The *p* temple of a *p* Rome! *Becket* I iii 61
Page who call'd the mind Of children a blank *p*, *Prom. of May* II 282
Pageant second actor in this *p* That brings him in; *Queen Mary* III iii 14
and flowers In silken *p's*. „ III v 15
Paget (Lord) *P* is for him—for to wed with Spain „ I v 75
P is ours. Gardiner perchance is ours; „ I v 386
Lord *P's* 'Ay' is sure—who else? „ I v 630
Spite of Lord *P* and Lord William Howard, „ III i 324
Lord *P* Waits to present our Council to the Legate. „ III ii 97
If we could burn out heresy, my Lord *P*, „ III iv 54
P, you are all for this poor life of ours, „ III iv 59
Look to your Bible, *P*! we are fallen. „ III iv 80
P, You stand up here to fight for heresy, „ III iv 91
they are many, As my Lord *P* says. „ III iv 177
my Lord *P* and Lord William Howard, Crave, „ IV i 6
You are too politic for me, my Lord *P*. „ IV i 151
Ay, ay, *P*, They have brought it in large measure „ IV iii 362
yet, *P*, I do hold The Catholic, „ IV iii 381
O *P*, *P*! I have seen heretics of the poorer sort, „ IV iii 435
P, despite his fearful heresies, „ IV iii 633
Paid be *p* his ransom back. *Harold* II ii 50
I have once more *p* them all. *Prom. of May* III 158
if they be not *p* back at the end of the year, the land goes to the Abbot. *Foresters* I i 69
must be *p* in a year and a month, or I lose the land. „ I i 268
You shall wait for mine till Sir Richard has *p* the Abbot. „ I ii 232
I have *p* him half. That other thousand— „ II i 465
these monies should be *p* in to the Abbot at York, „ IV 507
The debt hath not been *p*. „ IV 612
Has it been *p*? *Abbot.* O yes. „ IV 616
Not *p* at York—the wood—prick me no more! „ IV 623
Sir Richard *p* his monies to the Abbot. „ IV 849
Pain (*See also* **Paäin**) Judgment, and *p* accruing thereupon; *Queen Mary* III iii 219
Or to be still in *p* with devils in hell; „ IV iii 222
he never uttered moan of *p*: „ IV iii 619
evilly used And put to *p*. *Becket* II ii 434
Geoffrey, the *p* thou hast put me to! „ IV ii 10
This *p*—what is it?—again? *The Cup* II 445
With cold, with *p* perhaps, poor prisoner! *The Falcon* 449
And if my pleasure breed another's *p*, *Prom. of May* I 278
with as little *p* As it is to fall asleep. „ II 341
to spare myself, And her too, *p*, *p*, *p*? „ III 720
That blast our natural passions into *p's*! „ III 725
Move me no more! I am sick and faint with *p*! *Foresters* IV 599
Painful perhaps The *p* circumstances which I heard— *Prom. of May* II 402
Paint Tell him to *p* it out, *Queen Mary* III i 267
The man shall *p* a pair of gloves. „ III i 274
honesty too, *p* her what way they will. *Becket* II i 101
Painted If you have falsely *p* your fine Prince; *Queen Mary* I v 598
The conduit *p*—the nine worthies—ay! „ III i 258
God's passion! do you know the knave that *p* it? „ III i 265
Pair But since the fondest *p* of doves will jar, *Becket* IV ii 40
You are an honest *p*. I will come to your wedding. *Prom. of May* III 114
Pair'd Ay, if Wisdom *P* not with Good. *Harold* V i 178
Palace (adj.) Hark, there is battle at the *p* gates, *Queen Mary* II iv 47
I found it fluttering at the *p* gates:— „ III ii 218
Palace (s) Hast thou let fall those papers in the *p*? „ I iii 2
And unto no dead world; but Lambeth *p*, „ III ii 154
There was a paper thrown into the *p*, „ III vi 139
which I found Strewn in your *p*. „ V ii 173
I left it privily At Florence, in her *p*. *The Falcon* 75
And welcome turns a cottage to a *p*. „ 273
Who never deign'd to shine into my *p*. „ 286
My *p* wanting you was but a cottage; My cottage, while you grace it, is a *p*. „ 287
In cottage or in *p*, being still Beyond your fortunes, „ 290
Palate That *p* is insane which cannot tell *Becket, Pro.* 104
Pale (adj.) The word has turn'd your Highness *p*; *Queen Mary* I v 471
How deathly *p*! a chair, your Highness. „ I v 636
a *p* horse for Death and Gardiner for the Devil. „ III i 234
Mary rubb'd out *p*— „ III i 423
fieriest partisans—are *p* Before my star! „ III ii 170
The little murder'd princes, in a *p* light, „ III v 147
Peters, how *p* you look! you bring the smoke „ IV iii 560
Brother! why so *p*? *Harold* I i 28
God redden your *p* blood! *Becket* I iv 35
I wonder if I look as *p* as she? *The Cup* II 322
more blessed were the rags Of some *p* beggar-woman *The Falcon* 852
and you look thin and *p*. Is it for his absence? *Prom. of May* I 782
You are *p*, my Dora! but the ruddiest cheek „ III 486
I that have turn'd their Moslem crescent *p*— *Foresters* IV 793
All those *p* mouths which we have fed will praise us— „ IV 1076
Pale (s) praised The convent and lone life—within the *p*— *Harold* I ii 48
loved within the *p* forbidden By Holy Church: „ III ii 22
Thou hast broken thro' the *p's* Of privilege, *Becket* III iii 193
Paleness a *p*, Like the wan twilight after sunset, „ I iii 325
Palisade The trenches dug, the *p's* uprear'd *Harold* V i 189
strengthen their *p's*! „ V i 481
They fall on those within the *p*! „ V i 668
Pall Lay thou thy hand upon this golden *p*! „ II ii 699
Foliot may claim the *p* For London too. *Becket* I iii 56
The *P*! I go to meet my King! „ V ii 619
Pallium Who had my *p* from an Antipope! *Harold* I i 32
Because I had my Canterbury *p*, „ III i 106
Palm and kindled with the *p's* of Christ! *Queen Mary* I v 93
P's, flowers, pomegranates, golden cherubim *Harold* III i 182
And these rough oaks the *p's* of Paradise! *Foresters* II i 169
Palmer he is a holy *P*, bounden by a vow not to show „ I ii 236
Palsied while thy hands Are *p* here, *Harold* II ii 455
Palsy In this low pulse and *p* of the state, *Queen Mary* II ii 103
Palter My friend, thou hast gone too far to *p* now. *Harold* II ii 707
Why do you *p* with the ceremony? *The Cup* II 419
Pan Swarm to thy voice like bees to the brass *p*. *Foresters* I iii 109
Pancratius (St. Pancras) jewel of St. *P* Woven into the gold. *Harold* II ii 700
Pander I am your subject, not your—— *Henry. P.* *Becket, Pro.* 147
Profligate *p*! *Fitzurse.* Do you hear that? „ V iii 160
Pandora-box this Hollow *P-b*, With all the pleasures flown, *Prom. of May* II 346
Pang in the front rank of the fight With scarce a *p*. *The Cup* I ii 155
Panoply Mail'd in the perfect *p* of faith, *Becket* V ii 494
Pant sure she hates thee, *P's* for thy blood. *Harold* I ii 39
Panting And *p* for my blood as I go by. *Queen Mary* V ii 219
Papacy We strove against the *p* from the first, „ III iii 225
God save the Crown! the *P* is no more. „ V v 286
inherited loathing of these black sheep of the *P*. *Becket, Pro.* 462
that would shake the *P* as it stands. „ I iii 213
Papal (*See also* **Anti-papal**) not to yield His Church of England to the *P* wolf And Mary; *Queen Mary* I ii 36
And be regather'd to the *P* fold? „ III ii 117
Wanting the *P* mitre. „ III iv 148
of her most Royal, Infallible, *P* Legate-cousin. „ III iv 433
That so the *P* bolt may pass by England, *Becket, Pro.* 226
Paper (*See also* **Paäper**) Hast thou let fall those *p's* in the palace? *Queen Mary* I iii 2
I've found this *p*; pray your worship read it; „ II iii 56
This *p*, Dickon. I found it fluttering at the palace gates:— „ III ii 217
There was a *p* thrown into the palace, „ III vi 139

Paper (*continued*) when you are gone, my liege,
Witness these *p's*, *Queen Mary* III vi 174
Pray you write out this *p* for me, Cranmer. „ IV ii 61
the *p's* by my hand Sign'd since my degradation— „ IV iii 243
might not after all those *p's* Of recantation yield again, who knows? *Paget. P's* of recantation!
Think you then That Cranmer read all *p's* that he sign'd? „ IV iii 314
But held from you all *p's* sent by Rome, „ V ii 45
these libellous *p's* which I found Strewn in your palace. „ V ii 171
Nay, Madam, there be loyal *p's* too, „ V ii 221
There! there! another *p*! Said you not „ V ii 329
I'll have the *p* back—blot out my name. *Becket* I iii 286
hath he sign'd? show me the *p's*! „ I iii 317
This *p* sign'd Antonius—will you take it, *The Cup* I ii 225
Yes; it was in the Somersetshire *p's*. *Prom. of May* III 149
Paphlagonia Have you alliances? Bithynia, Pontus, *P*? *The Cup* I ii 100
Papist (**adj.**) There haunt some *P* ruffians hereabout
Would murder you. *Queen Mary* III v 174
Papist (**s**) for we are many of us Catholics, but few *P's*, „ I i 115
Down with the *P*! „ I iii 33
let his own words damn the *P*. „ I iii 53
Parable That is the *p* of our blessed Lord. *Becket* I iv 74
why should not the *p* of our blessed Lord be acted again? „ I iv 77
Paradise Look at the New World—a *p* made hell; *Queen Mary* II i 208
Wore in mine eyes the green of *P*. „ III ii 18
And be with Christ the Lord in *P*. „ IV iii 88
Not to gain *p*; no, nor if the Pope, „ IV iii 557
and be driven out of her *p*. *Becket, Pro.* 533
Gave me the golden keys of *P*. „ I i 54
Will greet us as our babes in *P*. „ V ii 225
And pass at once perfect to *P*. „ V iii 14
As in the midmost heart of *P*. *The Cup* II 186
And these rough oaks the palms of *P*! *Foresters* II i 170
Paralysis My father stricken with his first *p*, *Prom. of May* II 481
He is stricken with a slight *p*. *Foresters* IV 456
Paramount I have it . . . My lord *P*, Our great High-priest, *Becket* IV ii 356
Paramour Well—some believed she was his *p*. *Harold* V ii 102
Bury him and his *p* together. „ V ii 150
more Than that of other *p's* of thine? *Becket, Pro.* 71
was Rosamund—his *p*—thy rival. „ *Pro.* 471
p—rival! King Louis had no *p's*, „ *Pro.* 473
I would she were but his *p*, for men tire of their fancies; „ *Pro.* 479
Belongings, *p's*, whom it pleases him To call his wives; „ IV ii 35
That I am his main *p*, his sultana. „ IV ii 39
I gave it you, and you your *p*; „ V i 169
Maid? *Friar. P*! *Friar.* Hell take her! *Foresters* III 402
clutch Our pretty Marian for his *p*, „ IV 767
Parapet I was so mad, that I mounted upon the *p*— *Prom. of May* III 372
Parch'd and watch The *p* banks rolling incense, as of old. *Queen Mary* I v 91
Parchment be not wroth at the dumb *p*. *Foresters* I i 342
Pardon (**s**) all one mind to supplicate The Legate here for *p*, *Queen Mary* III iii 107
A round fine likelier. Your *p*. „ III iii 280
So that you crave full *p* of the Legate. „ III iv 391
I attend the Queen To crave most humble *p*— „ III iv 432
Your *p*, then; It is the heat and narrowness „ III v 206
According to the canons *p* due To him that so repents, „ IV iii 33
so long continuing, Hath found his *p*; „ IV iii 50
Your *p*, Sweet cousin, and farewell! „ V ii 203
what sin Beyond all grace, all *p*? „ V ii 340
No *p*!—Why that was false: „ V v 135
hard is our honeymoon! Thy *p*. *Harold* IV iii 230
Leave me. No more—*P* on both sides—Go! „ V i 353
—I pray your *p*. *Becket, Pro.* 37
kingly promise given To our own self of *p*, „ II ii 433
A policy of wise *p* Wins here as well as there. „ V ii 23
I crave Thy *p*—I have still thy leave to speak. „ V ii 44
Your *p*. *Salisbury.* He said, 'Attend the office.' „ V ii 606
Thy *p*, Priestess! *The Cup* II 373
with your ladyship's *p*, and as your ladyship knows, *The Falcon* 565
Your *p* for a minute. She must be waked. *Prom. of May* III 657
I crave your worship's *p*. *Foresters* II i 243
Or lose all hope of *p* from us— „ IV 935

Pardon (**verb**) She said—pray *p* me, and pity her— *Queen Mary* I v 52
they mean to *p* me. „ IV ii 50
For if our Holy Queen not *p* him, „ IV iii 61
God *p* me! I have never yet found one. „ V ii 334
P us, thou! Our silence is our reverence *Harold* IV i 11
see beyond Your Norman shrines, *p* it, *p* it, „ V i 620
I pray God *p* mine infirmity. *Becket* II ii 353
God *p* thee and these, but God's full curse „ V iii 133
Pray, *p* me! *The Falcon* 395
I pray you *p* me again! „ 478
Will *p* me for asking what I ask. „ 805
you are young, and—*p* me—As lovely as your sister. *Prom. of May* II 507
And *p* me for saying it— „ III 552
P him, my lord: he is a holy Palmer, *Foresters* I ii 235
P him again, I pray you; „ I ii 246
Speak to me, Kate, and say you *p* me! „ II ii 53
And it was but a woman. *P* me. „ II ii 73
When Richard comes he is soft enough to *p* His brother; „ IV 747
Pardonablest lies that ever men have lied, Thine is the *p*. *Harold* III i 100
Pardon'd That must be *p* me; *Queen Mary* I v 311
Why surely ye are *p*, *Foresters* IV 947
Pare But one that *p's* his nails; to me? *Queen Mary* III v 65
Parish (**adj.**) every *p* tower Shall clang and clash alarum „ II i 228
Parish (**s**) and haäfe th' *p* 'll be theer, an' Miss Dora, an' Miss Eva, an' all! *Prom. of May* I 10
and you says it belongs to the *p*, and theer be a thousand i' the *p*, „ I 145
thaw 'e knaws I was hallus ageän heving school-master i' the *p*! „ I 187
noän o' the *p'es* goäs by that naäme 'ereabouts. „ I 268
an' all the *p* 'ud ha' done out fur 'er, „ II 36
if the fever spread, the *p* will have to thank you for it. „ III 47
Parish-parson When shall your *p-p* bawl our banns „ I 685
Park At the *p* gate he hovers with our guards. *Queen Mary* II iv 15
Parleying This comes of *p* with my Lord of Devon. „ I iv 251
Still *P* with Renard, all the day with Renard, „ III vi 116
Parliament (*See also* **King-Parliament**) didn't the *P* make her a bastard? „ I i 15
they be both bastards by Act of *P* and Council.
Citizen. Ay, the *P* can make every true-born man of us a bastard. „ I i 24
But if *P* can make the Queen a bastard, „ I i 48
Council, people, *P* against him; „ I v 78
But for our heretic *P*— „ I v 388
That, soon or late, your *P* is ours. „ I v 424
shall we have Spain on the throne and in the *p*; „ II i 176
Council, The *P* as well, are troubled waters; „ II ii 50
Corroborate by your acts of *P*: „ II ii 173
Before our own High Court of *P*, „ II ii 234
And others of our *P*, revived, „ III i 326
And Commons here in *P* assembled, „ III iii 114
A *P* of imitative apes! „ III iii 235
And these again upon her *P*— „ III vi 185
Tell my mind to the Council—to the *P*: „ V ii 289
Parlour and you should sit i' your oän *p* quite like a laädy, *Prom. of May* II 97
Parson (*See also* **Parish-parson**) Gardener, and huntsman, in the *p's* place, The *p* *Queen Mary* IV iii 373
he's no respect for the Queen, or the *p*, or the justice o' peace, or owt. *Prom. of May* I 133
and *P* mebbe, thaw he niver mended that gap „ I 445
Part (**s**) you are art and *p* with us In purging heresy, *Queen Mary* III iv 316
And for *my p* therein—Back to that juggler, *Harold* V i 53
I could but read a *p* to-day, because— *Becket* I iii 422
when those, that name themselves Of the King's *p*, „ V ii 429
The first *p*—made before you came among us— *Foresters* III 435
Part (**verb**) To *p* me from the woman that I loved! *Harold* V i 346
Look you, we never meant to *p* again. „ V ii 80
Must I hack her arms off? How shall I *p* them? „ V ii 148
'Till death us *p*'—those are the only words, *Prom. of May* I 658
they that love do not believe that death Will *p* them. „ I 664

Part (verb) (*continued*) Ay, noble Earl, and never *p* with it. *Foresters* I ii 304
precious ring I promised Never to *p* with— „ II i 662
Partaken had they remained true to me whose bread they have *p*. *Becket* I iv 150
Parted No, for we trust they *p* in the swine. *Queen Mary* III ii 142
Our Tostig *p* cursing me and England; *Harold* III i 76
We have *p* from our wife without reproach, „ V i 154
It seemed to me that we were *p* for ever. *Prom. of May* I 770
We *p* like the brook yonder about the alder island, „ I 772
Who *p* from thee even now? *Foresters* I i 181
How came we to be *p* from our men? „ II i 254
Parthian *P* shaft of a forlorn Cupid at the King's left breast, *Becket, Pro.* 339
To hide the scar left by thy *P* dart. „ *Pro.* 377
Partic'lar Yeäs, Miss; and he wants to speak to ye *p*. *Prom. of May* III 351
but he says he wants to tell ye summut very *p*. „ III 355
Parting (*See also* **A-parting**) *p* of a husband and a wife Is like the cleaving of a heart; *Queen Mary* III vi 194
if I knew you felt this *p*, Philip, As I do! „ III vi 251
Myself confused with *p* from the King. *Becket* III i 237
and no more *p's* for ever and for ever. *Prom. of May* III 197
Partisan I have notice from our *p's* Within the city *Queen Mary* II iii 51
And all her fieriest *p's*— „ III ii 170
Party I should be still A *p* in the state; „ I iv 24
a great *p* in the state Wills me to wed her. „ I iv 91
as great a *p* in the state Will you to wed me? „ I iv 95
My heart, my Lord, Is no great *p* in the state „ I iv 102
Is it England, or a *p*? Now, your answer. „ I v 142
and *p* thereunto, My Lord of Devon. „ II iv 100
Princess Cognisant thereof, and *p* thereunto. „ II iv 113
Stirr'd up a *p* there against your son— *Becket* V i 6
'I am sorry that we could not attend your Grace's *p* on the 10th!' *Prom. of May* III 313
Pass (s) All *p'es* block'd. *Harold* II ii 317
Along the glades and *p'es* of the wood *Foresters* III 457
Pass (verb) When will her Majesty *p*, sayst thou? *Queen Mary* I i 3
She cannot *p* her traitor council by, „ I ii 40
as we *p*, And pour along the land, „ II i 231
There yet is time, take boat and *p* to Windsor. *Mary.* I *p* to Windsor and I lose my crown. *Gardiner.* *P*, then, I pray your Highness, to the Tower. „ II iv 27
makes the waverer *p* Into more settled hatred „ III iv 158
if this *p*, We two shall have to teach him; „ III iv 421
And *p'es* thro' the peoples: „ III v 35
and *p* And leave me, Philip, „ III vi 227
Beauty *p'es* like a breath and love is lost in loathing: „ V ii 365
Well, when it *p'es* then. *Edward.* Ay if it *p*. Go not to Normandy— *Harold* I i 233
And let him *p* unscathed; he loves me, Harold! „ III i 301
And *p* her to her secret bower in England. *Becket, Pro.* 183
That so the Papal bolt may *p* by England, „ *Pro.* 226
when the King *p'es*, there may come a crash „ *Pro.* 484
P in with Herbert there. „ I i 184
let me *p*, my lord, for I must know. „ I i 206
To *p* thee to thy secret bower to-morrow. „ I i 249
He watch'd her *p* with John of Salisbury „ I ii 40
Come, you filthy knaves, let us *p*. *3rd Beggar.* Nay, my lord, let *us p*. „ I iv 204
But it *p'es* away, „ III i 280
'*P* on,' he said, and in thy name I pass'd „ V ii 102
I will but *p* to vespers, And breathe one prayer „ V ii 190
That I should *p* the censures of the Church „ V ii 390
And *p* at once perfect to Paradise. „ V iii 14
Shall I too *p* to the choir, „ V iii 74
He will *p* to-morrow In the gray dawn *The Cup* I ii 294
Your arm—a moment—It will *p*. „ II 449
Bird-babble for my falcon! Let it *p*. *The Falcon* 39
If possible, here! to crop the flower and *p*. *Prom. of May* I 254
I am half afraid to *p*. „ II 328
Allow me, sir, to *p* you. „ II 355
I cannot *p* that way. „ III 733
on this cross I have sworn that till I myself *p* away, *Foresters* I i 290
I must *p* overseas to one that I trust will help me. „ I ii 152
to *p* it down A finger of that hand „ I ii 297
Did we not hear the two would *p* this way? „ II i 198
Pass (verb) (*continued*) Ghost! did one in white *p*? *Foresters* II i 228
Did two knights *p*? „ II i 230
Then let her *p* as an exception, Scarlet. „ III 71
And if a woman *p*— „ III 176
One half shall *p* into our treasury. „ III 305
and can make Five quarts *p* into a thimble. „ IV 283
Passage that's the winder at the end o' the *p*, that goäs by thy chaumber. *Prom. of May* I 397
Pass'd *See* **Past**
Passing (adj. and part.) (*See also* **A-passing**) she was *p* Some chapel down in Essex, *Queen Mary* I v 39
every tongue Alters it *p*, „ III v 36
Than any sea could make me *p* hence, „ III vi 87
And might assail you *p* through the street, „ IV ii 34
A *p* bell toll'd in a dying ear— „ V ii 41
Who *p* by that hill three nights ago— *Harold* III i 366
With a love *P* thy love for Griffyth! „ V i 357
And I and he are *p* overseas: *Foresters* II i 626
To fright the wild hawk *p* overhead, „ III 318
Passing (s) In *p* to the Castle even now. *Becket* I ii 13
should be stay'd From *p* onward. *Foresters* III 242
Passion (*See also* **Self-passion**) and in that *p* Gave me my Crown. *Queen Mary* I v 567
God's *p*! knave, thy name! „ III i 248
God's *p*! do you know the knave that painted it? „ III i 264
Nay, God's *p*, before me! speak! „ III iv 285
within the pale—Beyond the *p*. *Harold* I ii 49
thy patriot *p* Siding with our great Council „ III i 58
Our living *p* for a dead man's dream; „ III ii 60
Thou hast no *p* for the House of Godwin— „ IV ii 72
illogically, out of *p*, without art— *Becket, Pro.* 337
with such true *p* As at this loveless knife „ IV ii 190
I never felt such *p* for a woman. *The Cup* I i 34
So end all *p's*. Then what use in *p's*? „ I iii 126
The ghosts of the dead *p's* of dead men; *Prom. of May* II 275
may not be seized With some fierce *p*, „ II 336
That blast our natural *p's* into pains! „ III 724
I have a sudden *p* for the wild wood— *Foresters* I iii 122
The hunter's *p* flash'd into the man, „ IV 539
Passionate no *p* faith—But—if let be—balance and compromise; *Queen Mary* V v 221
He is *p* but honest. *Harold* I i 118
Mad for thy mate, *p* nightingale . . . I love thee for it— „ I ii 1
Passion'd *See* **Out-passion'd**
Passionless I would I were As holy and as *p* as he! „ III i 43
P? How he flamed When Tostig's anger'd earldom, „ III i 52
Passion-play Judas-lover of our *p-p* Hath track'd us hither. *Becket* IV ii 137
Passover Dash'd red with that unhallow'd *p*; „ I iii 348
Passport this pious cup Is *p* to their house, *The Cup* I i 83
Past (s) These are forgiven—matters of the *p*— *Queen Mary* III iii 190
Hangs all my *p*, and all my life to be, „ IV iii 219
see, see, I speak of him in the *p*. „ IV iii 422
The *p* is like a travell'd land now sunk *The Cup* II 230
In looking on a chill and changeless *P*? *Prom. of May* II 504
the *P* Remains the *P*. „ II 505
for the *p* Look'd thro' the present, „ II 640
or is it but the *p* That brightens in retiring? „ II 644
Sleep, mournful heart, and let the *p* be past! *Foresters* I iii 47
Past-Pass'd he's *past* your questioning. *Queen Mary* I i 39
The sentence having *past* upon them all, „ I v 487
How look'd the city When now you *past* it? „ II ii 58
As we *past*, Some hail'd, some hiss'd us. „ II ii 60
Before he go, that since these statutes *past*, „ III vi 24
He *pass'd* out smiling, and he walk'd upright; „ IV iii 302
You saw him how he *past* among the crowd; „ IV iii 574
—*past*—but whither? *Paget.* To purgatory, man, „ IV iii 625
And all his wars and wisdoms *past* away; „ V v 56
Then clasp the cross, and *pass'd* away in peace. „ V v 259
had *past* me by To hunt and hawk elsewhere, *Harold* II ii 27
Then a great Angel *past* along the highest „ III i 133
great Angel rose And *past* again along the highest „ III i 156
when I *past* by Waltham, my foundation For men „ V i 96
longed much to see your Grace and the Chancellor ere he *past*, *Becket, Pro.* 400
But the hour is *past*, and our brother, Master Cook, „ I iv 60

Past-Pass'd (*continued*) *Past* help! his paws are *past* help. *Becket* I iv 110
he hath *pass'd* out again, And on the other side. „ III ii 12
a man *passed* in there to-day: I holla'd to him, „ III ii 24
and in thy name I *pass'd* From house to house. „ V ii 103
on a Tuesday *pass'd* From England into bitter banishment; „ V ii 288
She *past* me here Three years ago when I was flying *The Cup* I i 4
in a city thro' which he *past* with the Roman army: „ I i 43
in some city where Antonius *past*. „ I ii 58
having *pass'd* unwounded from the field, *The Falcon* 608
but they, the shadows of ourselves, Have *past* for ever. *Prom. of May* I 272
You never told her, then, of what has *past* Between us. „ I 729
Sleep, mournful heart, and let the past be *past*! *Foresters* I iii 47
She and Sir Richard Have *past* away, „ II i 120
They must have *past*. Here is a woodman's hut. „ II i 199
You see he is *past* himself. What would you more? „ IV 471
Past the bank Of foxglove, then to left by that one yew. „ IV 973

Pastime While you can take your *p* in the woods. *The Cup* I i 190
Cannot *he* take his *p* like the flies? *Prom. of May* I 277
It is but *p*—nay, I will not harm thee. *Foresters* II i 554
Have our loud *p's* driven them all away? „ II ii 105

Pastor *P* fugatur Grex trucidatur— *Harold* V i 513

Pastoral The polish'd Damon of your *p* here, *Prom. of May* III 562

Pat gave me a great *p* o' the cheek for a pretty wench, *Becket* III i 125

Patch I must *p* up a peace— „ II ii 53

Patent your name Stands first of those who sign'd the Letters *P* *Queen Mary* I ii 18
State secrets should be *p* to the statesman *Becket, Pro.* 76

Pater Salva patriam Sancte *P*, *Harold* V i 467

Path in a narrow *p*. A plover flew before thee. *Becket* II i 53
I strike into my former *p* For England, „ II ii 455
stray'd From love's clear *p* into the common bush, „ III i 247
so many alleys, crossings, *P's*, avenues— „ IV ii 7
she turns down the *p* through our little vineyard, *The Falcon* 167

Pathway A hundred *p's* running everyway, *Becket, Pro.* 163
—would have made my *p* flowers, „ V ii 370

Patience age Of brief life, and brief purpose, and brief *p*, *Queen Mary* III iv 414
The *p* of St. Lawrence in the fire. „ IV iii 95

Patient with that sweet worn smile Among thy *p* wrinkles— „ V v 200
till now, by the *p* Saints, she's as crabb'd as ever. *Harold* II i 50

Patriam Salva *p* Sancte Pater, „ V i 466
Salva *p*, Sancta Mater. „ V i 470

Patriarchal And die upon the *P* throne Of all my predecessors? *Becket* V iii 75

Patrimony When I was ruler in the *p*, *Queen Mary* V ii 72
That be the *p* of the poor? *Becket* I iii 106

Patriot (adj.) but that thy *p* passion Siding with our great Council against Tostig, *Harold* III i 57

Patriot (s) Their shield-borne *p* of the morning star *The Cup* II 121

Patriotism you suspect This Sinnatus of playing *p*, „ I i 78

Pattern'd moonlight casements *p* on the wall, *Queen Mary* V v 9

Paul (Saint) (*See also* **St. Paul**) what saith *P*? 'I would they were cut off „ III iv 31

Paul the Fourth (Pope) But this new Pope Caraffa, *P t F*, „ V ii 32

Pauper a Sister of Mercy, come from the death-bed of a *p*, *Prom. of May* III 377

Pauper'd Why then, my lord, we are *p* out and out. *The Falcon* 268

Pauperes *Sederunt principes, ederunt* p. *Becket* I iv 132

Pauperis And one an *uxor* p *Ibyci*. „ V ii 216

Pauperism Sunk in the deepest pit of *p*, *Prom. of May* III 803

Pause (s) so in this *p*, before The mine be fired, *Queen Mary* II i 25

Pause (verb) Wherefore *p* you—what? „ V iii 39

Pavement To bathe this sacred *p* with my blood. *Becket* V iii 131

Paw King's verdurer caught him a-hunting in the forest, and cut off his *p's*. „ I iv 96
Past help! his *p's* are past help. „ I iv 111
One downward plunge of his *p* would rend away „ IV ii 283
if we kill a stag, our dogs have their *p's* cut off, *Foresters* IV 225

Pawn a King That with her own *p's* plays against a Queen, *Queen Mary* I iii 162

Pawn (*continued*) Courtenay seems Too princely for a *p*. *Queen Mary* I iii 167

Pay Your pious wish to *p* King Edward's debts, „ I v 111
but to *p* them full in kind, „ V iv 14
Pray'd me to *p* her debts, and keep the Faith; „ V v 257
What conditions? *p* him back His ransom? *Harold* II ii 213
Church should *p* her scutage like the lords. *Becket* I i 34
and he *p's* me regular every Saturday. *Prom. of May* I 311
Why should I *p* you your full wages? „ III 83
sits and eats his heart for want of money to *p* the Abbot. *Foresters* I i 5
thou shouldst marry one who will *p* the mortgage. „ I i 280
I would *p* My brother all his debt and save the land. „ I ii 217
Himself would *p* this mortgage to his brother, „ I ii 263
he would *p* The mortgage if she favour'd him. „ I iii 6
Sheriff Would *p* this cursed mortgage to his brother „ II i 144
and couldst never *p* The mortgage on my land. „ II i 453
That other thousand—shall I ever *p* it? „ II i 466
Take thou my bow and arrow and compel them to *p* toll. „ III 263
he that *p's* not for his dinner must fight for it. „ IV 199
Church and Law, halt and *p* toll! „ IV 430
Where he would *p* us down his thousand marks. „ IV 441
Give him another month, and he will *p* it. „ IV 444
Lest he should fail to *p* these thousand marks „ IV 454
he Would *p* us all the debt at once, „ IV 485

Payest Thou *p* easily, like a good fellow, „ IV 155

Paying but the schoolmaster looked to the *p* you *Prom. of May* III 22
Sheriff had taken all our goods for the King without *p*, *Foresters* II i 191
when the Sheriff took my little horse for the King without *p* for it— „ II i 302

Pea *See* **Peasen**

Peace be no *p* for Mary till Elizabeth lose her head.' *Queen Mary* I iii 4
P! hear him! let his own words damn the Papist. „ I iii 52
Ay, tho' you long for *p*; „ I v 258
Some settled ground for *p* to stand upon. „ I v 315
P, pretty maiden. I hear them stirring „ I v 627
plain life and letter'd *p*, „ II i 50
P. False to Northumberland, is he false to me? „ II iv 38
The second Prince of *P*— „ III ii 164
P—the Queen, Philip, and Pole. „ III iii 83
'I come not to bring *p* but a sword'? „ III iv 88
P, madman! Thou stirrest up a grief „ III iv 297
Will let you learn in *p* and privacy „ III iv 326
With us is *p*!' The last? It was a dream; „ III v 152
P among you, there! „ IV iii 199
When I should guide the Church in *p* at home, „ V ii 67
P, cousin, *p*! I am sad at heart myself. „ V ii 159
It gilds the greatest wronger of her *p*, „ V ii 415
sleeping after all she has done, in *p* and quietness, „ V iv 35
Then clasp't the cross, and pass'd away in *p*. „ V v 260
P is with the dead. „ V v 267
P with the dead, who never were at *p*! „ V v 273
left me time And *p* for prayer to gain *Harold* I i 220
Ay, ay and wise in *p* and great in war— „ I i 313
Thy fears infect me beyond reason. *P*! „ II ii 452
P be with him! „ IV iii 89
p with them Likewise, if *they* can be at *p* „ IV iii 98
A snatch of sleep were like the *p* of God. „ V i 180
Come yet once more, from where I am at *p*, „ V i 239
P! The king's last word—'the arrow!' „ V i 265
God of truth Fill all thine hours with *p*!— „ V i 316
P to his soul! *Becket, Pro.* 394
I left him with *p* on his face— „ *Pro.* 395
P, fools! *Becket*. *P*, friends! „ I ii 1
P, *p*, my lords! these customs are no longer „ I iii 68
none could sit By his own hearth in *p*; „ I iii 342
To our King's hands again, and be at *p*. „ I iii 582
I am confounded by thee. Go in *p*. *De Broc*. In *p* now—but after. Take that for earnest. „ I iii 731
Ay, go in *p*, caitiff, caitiff! „ I iii 735
P! *Beggar*. The black sheep baaed to the miller's ewe-lamb, „ I iv 161
P! *Beggar*. 'Ewe lamb, ewe lamb, „ I iv 170
the nightmare breaking on my *p* With 'Becket.' „ II i 37
I must patch up a *p*— „ II ii 53
So we make our *p* with him. „ II ii 63

Peace (*continued*) what it is you doubt? Behold your *p* at hand. *Becket* II ii 200
but this day he proffer'd *p*. „ II ii 240
Rest in our realm, and be at *p* with all. „ II ii 448
save King Henry gave thee first the kiss of *p*. „ III iii 254
I sware I would not give the kiss of *p*, „ III iii 259
happy home-return and the King's kiss of *p* in Kent. „ III iii 328
that the sheep May feed in *p*. „ III iii 346
I thought that I had made a *p* for thee. „ V ii 84
Small *p* was mine in my noviciate, „ V ii 86
brken Your bond of *p*, your treaty with the King— „ V ii 350
Then with one quick short stab—eternal *p*. *The Cup* I iii 125
and smile At bygone things till that eternal *p*. „ I iii 173
O hush! O *p*! This violence ill becomes „ II 214
No more feuds, but *P*, *P* and conciliation! *The Falcon* 910
he's no respect for the Queen, or the parson, or the justice o' *p*, or owt. *Prom. of May* I 133
—so be more at *p* With mine own self. „ II 662
P, let him be: it is the chamber of Death! „ III 740
P, my lord; the Earl and Sir Richard come this way. *Foresters* I ii 147
capering hand in hand with Oberon. *Robin.* *P*! „ II i 499
cuirass in this forest where I dream'd That all was *p*— „ IV 131
P, magpie! Give him the quarterstaff. „ IV 249
O *p*! Father, I cannot marry till Richard comes. „ IV 647
Peaceful and no more feuds Disturb our *p* vassalage to Rome. *The Cup* II 71
Peace-lover *P-l* is our Harold for the sake *Harold* I ii 197
Peace-offering a *p-o*, A scape-goat marriage— „ I ii 203
Peach a cheek like a *p* and a heart like the stone in it— *The Falcon* 93
Peacock Never *p* against rain Scream'd as you did *Queen Mary* III v 56
Peacocking *See* **A-peacocking**
Peahen eye left in his own tail to flourish among the *p's*, *The Falcon* 102
Peal some great doom when God's just hour *P's*— *Queen Mary* I iv 263
Pearl set it round with gold, with *p*, with diamond. „ I v 375
Some six or seven Bishops, diamonds, *p's*, „ III i 53
I see the flashing of the gates of *p*— *Harold* I i 186
prize The *p* of Beauty, even if I found it *Prom. of May* III 601
Peasen (peas) Hodge 'ud ha' been a-harrowin' o' white *p* i' the outfield— *Queen Mary* IV iii 492
Pebble God change the *p* which his kingly foot „ I v 368
Peck and why ye have so few grains to *p* at. *Foresters* I i 77
Peculiar would commend them to your ladyship's most *p* appreciation. *The Falcon* 568
Pedite Æques cum *p* Præpediatur! *Harold* V i 529
Peeped all in all to one another from the time when we first *p* into the bird's nest, *Prom. of May* III 274
Peer And is not York the *p* of Canterbury? *Becket* I iii 47
Peer'd How close the Sheriff *p* into thine eyes! *Foresters* I ii 253
Peerless in music *P*—her needle perfect, *Queen Mary* III i 360
Pell-mell Church in the *p-m* of Stephen's time *Becket, Pro.* 19
Pelt After him, boys! and *p* him from the city. *Queen Mary* I iii 85
Pembroke (Earl of) so my Lord of *P* in command Of all her force be safe; „ II ii 305
Gardiner, coming with the Queen, And meeting *P*, „ II ii 310
Lord *P* in command of all our force „ II iv 3
Was not Lord *P* with Northumberland? O madman, if this *P* should be false? „ II iv 7
The traitor! treason! *P*! „ II iv 36
Where is *P*? *Courtenay.* I left him somewhere in the thick of it. „ II iv 79
Pen Can't I speak like a lady; *p* a letter like a lady; *Prom. of May* III 302
Pencil with some sense of art, to live By brush and *p*. „ I 499
Pendent But tell us, is this *p* hell in heaven A harm to England? *Harold* I i 76
lied like a lad That dreads the *p* scourge, „ II ii 658
Penenden Heath ten thousand men on *P H* all calling after your worship, *Queen Mary* II i 61
They roar for you On *P H*, „ II i 106
some fifty That follow'd me from *P H* in hope To hear you speak. „ II i 151
Penitence declare our *p* and grief For our long schism „ III iii 128
And if your *p* be not mockery, „ III iii 179
Penitent So that we may, as children *p*, „ III iii 153
Thou shalt receive the *p* thief's award, „ IV iii 86
Would not—if *p*—have denied him *her* Forgiveness. *Prom. of May* II 496
Penn'd This was *p*, Madonna, Close to the grating *The Falcon* 440

Penny I will give thee a silver *p* if thou wilt show *Foresters* II i 360
I have but one *p* in pouch, „ III 193
He hath, as he said, but one *p*. „ III 209
Take his *p* and leave him his gold mark. „ III 217
People (s) (*See also* **Fool-people**) council and all her *p* wish her to marry. *Queen Mary* I i 113
And if her *p*, anger'd thereupon, „ I iii 90
The *p* there so worship me— „ I iv 120
the *p* Claim as their natural leader— „ I iv 209
The Council, *p*, Parliament against him; „ I v 78
Your *p* have begun to learn your worth. „ I v 109
remission Of half that subsidy levied on the *p*, „ I v 116
Your *p*, and I go with them so far, „ I v 188
And here at land among the *p*! „ I v 383
The hardest, cruellest *p* in the world, „ II i 100
the Queen, and the laws, and the *p*, his slaves. „ II i 175
A prince as naturally may love his *p* „ II ii 192
And leave the *p* naked to the crown, And the crown naked to the *p*; „ III i 119
and the *p* so unquiet— „ III i 453
His sword shall hew the heretic *p's* down! „ III ii 178
For as this *p* were the first of all „ III iii 171
bounden by his power and place to see His *p* be not poison'd. „ III iv 213
And passes thro' the *p's*: „ III v 35
seem this *p* Care more for our brief life „ III vi 61
read your recantation Before the *p* in St. Mary's Church. „ IV ii 29
You are to beg the *p* to pray for you; „ IV ii 76
Yea, for the *p*, lest the *p* die. „ IV iii 18
Good *p*, every man at time of death „ IV iii 156
your *p* will not crown me—Your *p* are as cheerless „ V i 81
The *p's* are unlike as their complexion; „ V i 89
and therefore God Is hard upon the *p*. „ V i 176
Ah, Madam, but your *p* are so cold; „ V ii 280
'Your *p* hate you as your husband hates you.' „ V ii 336
My *p* hate me and desire my death. „ V ii 345
No, not to her nor him; but to the *p*, „ V iii 33
love me, as I love The *p*! whom God aid! „ V iii 36
The *p* are as thick as bees below, *Harold* I i 31
Pray God the *p* choose thee for their king! „ I i 314
Stir up thy *p*: oust him! „ I i 482
Let all thy *p* bless thee! „ I ii 184
shown And redden'd with his *p's* blood „ I ii 243
voice of any *p* is the sword That guards them, „ II ii 134
The king, the lords, the *p* clear'd him of it. „ II ii 522
where Tostig lost The good hearts of his *p*. „ III ii 30
What! are thy *p* sullen from defeat? „ IV i 1
Why cry thy *p* on thy sister's name? „ IV i 20
She hath won upon our *p* thro' her beauty, „ IV i 23
For when your *p* banish'd Tostig hence, „ IV i 97
Who sow'd this fancy here among the *p*? *Morcar.* Who knows what sows itself among the *p*? „ IV i 148
the *p* stupid-sure Sleep like their swine . . . „ IV iii 215
Scatter thy *p* home, descend the hill, „ V i 10
How should the *p* fight When the king flies? „ V i 137
waste the fields Of England, his own *p*?— „ V i 142
First of a line that coming from the *p*, And chosen by the *p*— *Harold.* And fighting for And dying for the *p*— „ V i 386
chosen by his *p* And fighting for his *p*! „ V i 491
Make them again one *p*—Norman, English; „ V ii 188
—like a song of the *p*. *Becket, Pro.* 338
Was not the *p's* blessing as we past „ I i 12
The *p* know their Church a tower of strength, „ I i 15
They said—her Grace's *p*—thou wast found— „ I i 5
spied my *p's* ways; Yea, heard the churl against „ I iii 363
any harm done to the *p* if my jest be in defence of the Truth? *Becket.* Ay, if the jest be so done that the *p* Delight „ II ii 339
the *p* Believe the wood enchanted. „ III i 35
p do say that he is bad beyond all reckoning—and—— *Rosamund.* The *p* lie. „ III i 174
of the *p* there are many with me. „ III iii 292
The *p* love thee, father. „ V ii 120
What do these *p* fear? „ V iii 48
your own *p* cast you from their bounds, *The Cup* I i 137

People (s) (*continued*) Rome Made war upon the *p's* not the Gods. *The Cup* I ii 60
His own true *p* cast him from their doors „ I ii 351
Camma for my bride—The *p* love her— „ I iii 153
Hear thy *p* who praise thee! „ II 5
throned together in the sight Of all the *p*, „ II 68
teach this Rome—from knowledge of our *p*— „ II 97
all the fleeted wealth of kings And *p's*, hear. „ II 290
if my *p* must be thralls of Rome, „ II 500
Thou art one With thine own *p*, and though a Roman „ II 504
You know sick *p*, More specially sick children, *The Falcon* 816
'The land belongs to the *p*!' *Prom. of May* I i 141
So loved by all the village *p* here, „ III 755
Sir Richard and my Lady Marian fare wellnigh as sparely as their *p*. *Foresters* I i 31
so true a friend of the *p* as Lord Robin of Huntingdon. „ I i 188
fights not for himself but for the *p* of England. „ I i 237
to save his country, and the liberties of his *p*! „ I i 247
My *p* are all scattered I know not where. „ II i 176
The oppression of our *p* moves me so, „ III 109
Robin, the *p's* friend, the King o' the woods! „ III 347
These be the lies the *p* tell of us, „ III 392
People (verb) to *p* heaven in the great day When God makes up his jewels. *Becket* V vii 496
Perceive man *p's* that The lost gleam of an after-life *Prom. of May* I i 502
Perch his politic Holiness Hath all but climb'd the Roman *p* *Becket* II ii 46
Perch'd Him *p* up there? I wish some thunderbolt *Queen Mary* IV iii 9
Pereant *P*, *p*, Anglia precatur. *Harold* V i 533
Peregrine And hear my *p* and her bells in heaven; „ I ii 131
Perennial and his wealth A fountain of *p* alms— *Queen Mary* II ii 385
Perfect No! the disguise was *p*. Let's away. „ I iii 178
her needle *p*, and her learning Beyond the churchmen; „ III i 360
and is furthermore No *p* witness of a *p* faith In him who persecutes: „ III iv 117
Thou art manlike *p*. *Becket* II i 253
My friend of Canterbury and myself Are now once more in *p* amity. „ III iii 229
I would there were that *p* trust between us, „ III iii 264
That *p* trust may come again between us, „ III iii 351
Mail'd in the *p* panoply of faith, „ V ii 494
Honour to thee! thou art *p* in all honour! *Harold* II ii 691
But wherefore slur the *p* ceremony? *The Cup* II 431
A gallant boy, A noble bird, each *p* of the breed. *The Falcon* 320
And yet I had once a vision of a pure and *p* marriage, *Prom. of May* III 188
Shall I be known? is my disguise *p*? *Sheriff.* *P*— who should know you for Prince John, *Foresters* I ii 19
Perhaps *See* **P'raps**
Peril Looms the least chance of *p* to our realm. *Queen Mary* II ii 238
are you not in *p* here? *Stafford.* I think so. „ III i 34
in your behalf, At his own *p*. „ IV i 127
day of *p* that dawns darkly and drearily *Becket* I iv 145
At their *p*, at their *p*— „ III iii 313
Thou hast saved my head at the *p* of thine own. *Foresters* IV 796
Perilous Many points weather'd, many *p* ones, *Queen Mary* V v 212
A good entrenchment for a *p* hour! *Harold* III i 363
a *p* game For men to play with God. *Becket* II ii 70
all these walks are Robin Hood's And sometimes *p*. *Foresters* IV 121
Perish Would *p* on the civil slaughter-field, *Queen Mary* III i 118
May all invaders *p* like Hardrada! *Harold* IV iii 77
So *p* all the enemies of Harold! „ V i 504
So *p* all the enemies of England! „ V i 554
P she, I, all, before The Church should suffer wrong! *Becket* III iii 20
Perjured And thou art *p*, and thou wilt not seal. „ I iii 526
And that too, *p* prelate—and that, turncoat shaveling! „ I iii 736
Perjury-mongering the *p-m* Count Hath made too good an use *Harold* V i 310
Permission *P* of her Highness to retire To Ashridge, *Queen Mary* I iv 236
Permit *P* me to withdraw To Lambeth? „ III ii 129
P me, my good lord, to bear it for thee, *Becket* I iii 490
wilt thou *p* us—— *Becket.* To speak without stammering „ I iv 6
My lord, *p* us then to leave thy service. „ I iv 9
Perpendicular Your lordship affects the unwavering *p*; „ II ii 326
Perpetual Their wafer and *p* sacrifice: *Queen Mary* I ii 45
Perpetual (*continued*) she holds it in Free and *p* alms, *Becket* I iii 680
the voice Of the *p* brook, these golden slopes „ III i 46
doth not the living skin thicken against *p* whippings? „ III iii 316
Close to the grating on a winter morn In the *p* twilight of a prison, *The Falcon* 441
Persecute the worse is here To *p*, because to *p* *Queen Mary* III iv 115
of a perfect faith In him who *p's*: „ III iv 118
Person demanded Possession of her *p* and the Tower. „ II ii 41
In mine own *p* am I come to you, „ II ii 142
Seek to possess our *p*, hold our Tower, „ II ii 158
that anyone Should seize our *p*, occupy our state, „ II ii 178
yield Full scope to *p's* rascal and forlorn, „ II ii 185
As *p's* undefiled with our offence, „ III iii 144
first In Council, second *p* in the realm, „ IV iii 72
Three *p's* and one God, have mercy on me, „ IV iii 121
Noble as his young *p* and old shield. „ V ii 513
if our *p* be secured From traitor stabs— „ V v 280
Then fling mine own fair *p* in the gap A sacrifice *Harold* I ii 202
I cannot bear a hand upon my *p*, *Becket* V iii 20
I came In *p* to return them. *The Falcon* 727
Persuaded She would have *p* me to come back here, *Prom. of May* III 383
Pertest *P* of our flickering mob, *Foresters* II ii 130
Peru The voices of *P* and Mexico, *Queen Mary* V i 47
Peruse *P* it; is it not goodly, ay, and gentle? „ I v 195
wherefore dost thou so *p* it? *Becket* II i 186
Pesteringly Unalterably and *p* fond! *Queen Mary* V i 120
Pestilent Will no man free me from this *p* priest? *Becket* V i 262
Peter The Eternal *P* of the changeless chair, *Queen Mary* III iv 380
Peter (Peter Martyr) *P*, I'll swear for him He *did* believe „ I ii 76
Peter (Saint) (*See also* **St. Peter**) and I return As *P*, but to bless thee: „ III ii 56
How oft hath *P* knock'd at Mary's gate! „ III ii 63
The Church on *P's* rock? never! „ III iv 134
I have builded the great church of Holy *P*: *Harold* I i 180
'O blessed relics!' 'O Holy *P*!' „ I ii 171
loftiest minster ever built To Holy *P* „ III i 207
Like *P's* when he fell, and thou wilt have To wail for it like *P*. „ III i 283
and a blessed hair Of *P*, and all France, „ III ii 149
gonfanon of Holy *P* Floating above their helmets— „ V i 549
Holy Father strangled him with a hair Of *P*, „ V ii 47
And but that Holy *P* fought for us, „ V ii 164
The customs of the Church are *P's* rock. *Becket* I III 24
Which even *P* had not dared? „ II ii 395
And as for the flesh at table, a whole *P's* sheet, „ III iii 129
Peterboro' Leofric, and all the monks of *P* *Harold* V i 446
Peter Carew (*See also* **Carew**) Sir *P C* and Sir Thomas Wyatt, *Queen Mary* I iii 123
Duke of Suffolk and Sir *P C*, „ I iv 112
'Sir *P C* fled to France: „ II i 135
Is *P C* fled? Is the Duke taken? „ II i 142
Peters (Gentleman of Lord Howard) *P*, my gentleman, an honest Catholic, „ IV iii 553
P, how pale you look! you bring the smoke „ IV iii 560
P, you know me Catholic, but English. „ IV iii 566
Ay, Master *P*, tell us. „ IV iii 573
Petition long *p* from the foreign exiles To spare „ IV i 3
This same *p* of the foreign exiles For Cranmer's life. „ IV i 193
Petticoat Ay, ay, gown, coif, and *p*, *Foresters* II i 195
Petty To still the *p* treason therewithin, *Queen Mary* III i 13
the sea-creek—the *p* rill That falls into it— *Becket* II ii 293
Petulancy Thou goest beyond thyself in *p*! „ I iii 65
Pevensey dungeon'd the other half In *P* Castle— „ V ii 446
Landed at *P*—I am from *P*—Hath wasted all the land at *P*— *Harold* IV iii 188
I have ridden night and day from *P*— „ IV iii 192
Phantasy Nay, pure *p*, your Grace. *Queen Mary* I v 280
Not as from me, but as your *p*; „ V i 260
This coarseness is a want of *p*. „ V ii 438
I love the man but not his *phantasies*. *Harold* I i 279
Phantom (adj.) The *p* cry! *You*—did *you* hear a cry? *Prom. of May* III 651
And catch the winding of a *p* horn. *Foresters* IV 1091
Phantom (s) to victory—I hope so—Like *p's* of the Gods. *The Cup* II ii 170
Her *p* call'd me by the name she loved. *Prom. of May* II 242
That I may feel thou art no *p*— *Foresters* IV 1013

Pharisees They go like those old *P* in John *Queen Mary* II ii 8
Pheasant-flesh A doter on white *p-f* at feasts, *Becket, Pro.* 97
Philibert (Prince of Savoy) (*See also* **Philibert of Savoy**)
I think that I will play with *P*,— *Queen Mary* III v 242
I am not certain but that *P* Shall be the man; „ V i 264
Philibert of Savoy 'It is the King's wish, that you should wed Prince *P o S*. „ III v 222
Specially not this landless *P O S*; „ III v 240
She will not have Prince *P o S*, „ III vi 43
Elizabeth—To *P o S*, as you know, „ V i 247
She will not have Prince *P o S*. „ V i 254
Philip (Father) Father *P* that has confessed our mother for twenty years, *Becket* III i 111
Philip (King of Naples and Sicily, afterwards King of Spain) has offer'd her his son *P*, the Pope and the Devil. *Queen Mary* I i 106
A goodlier-looking fellow than this *P*. „ I iv 3
leagued together To bar me from my *P*. „ I iv 140
But if this *P*, the proud Catholic prince, „ I iv 280
would blow this *P* and all Your trouble „ I iv 290
grant me my prayer: Give me my *P*; „ I v 87
Would I marry Prince *P*, if all England hate him? „ I v 139
Stab me in fancy, hissing Spain and *P*; „ I v 151
Madam, take it bluntly; marry *P*, „ I v 205
prince is known in Spain, in Flanders, ha! For *P*— „ I v 209
sworn upon the body and blood of Christ I'll none but *P*. „ I v 216
That you may marry *P*, Prince of Spain— „ I v 251
if this *P* be the titular king Of England, „ I v 254
Have you seen *P* ever? *Noailles.* Only once. *Mary.* Is this like *P*? „ I v 319
a formal offer of the hand Of *P*? „ I v 350
P never writes me one poor word, „ I v 359
P shows Some of the bearing of your blue blood— „ I v 433
P Is the most princelike Prince beneath the sun. This is a daub to *P*. „ I v 444
burn the throne Where you should sit with *P*: „ I v 511
For *P* comes one hand in mine, „ I v 515
Farewell, and trust me, *P* is yours. „ I v 541
heard Slanders against Prince *P* in our Court? „ I v 570
The formal offer of Prince *P's* hand. „ I v 588
Ay! My *P* is all mine. „ I v 640
No new news that *P* comes to wed Mary, „ II i 16
This *P* and the black-faced swarms of Spain, „ II i 98
P shall not wed Mary; „ II i 164
to save her from herself and *P*— „ II i 190
and if *P* come to be King, O, my God! „ II i 199
smash all our bits o' things worse than *P* o' Spain. „ II iii 104
Don't ye now go to think we be for *P* o' Spain. „ II iii 106
Their cry is, *P* never shall be king. „ II iv 1
I live and die The true and faithful bride of *P*— „ II iv 43
P would not come Till Guildford Dudley „ II iv 135
My foes are at my feet, and *P* King. „ II iv 143
A diamond, And *P's* gift, as proof of *P's* love, „ III i 67
P with a glance of some distaste, „ III i 99
yet he fail'd, And strengthen'd *P*. „ III i 133
Gardiner buys them With *P's* gold. „ III i 145
eat fire and spit it out At *P's* beard: „ III i 158
some secret that may cost *P* his life. „ III i 202
P and Mary, *P* and Mary! Long live the King and Queen, *P* and Mary! „ III i 206
I thought this *P* had been one of those black devils of Spain, „ III i 214
There be both King and Queen, *P* and Mary. Shout! „ III i 297
The Queen comes first, Mary and *P*. *Gardiner.* Shout, then, Mary and *P*! *Man.* Mary and *P*! „ III i 299
shouted for thy pleasure, shout for mine! *P* and Mary! „ III i 306
P and Mary! *Gardiner.* I distrust thee. „ III i 309
P and the Pope Must have sign'd too. „ III i 429
But if this *P*, as he's like to do, „ III i 460
Oh, *P*, husband! now thy love to mine „ III ii 159
Oh, *P*, come with me; „ III ii 185
P's no sudden alien—the Queen's husband, „ III iii 42
'*P*!' says he. I had to cuff the rogue For infant treason. „ III iii 51
Philip (King of Naples and Sicily, afterwards King of Spain) (*continued*) *P* by these articles is bound From stirring hand *Queen Mary* III iii 59
P should not mix us any way With his French wars. „ III iii 78
Good sir, for this, if *P*—— *Third Member.* Peace —the Queen, *P*, and Pole. „ III iii 82
P would have it; and this Gardiner follows! „ III iii 233
For that is *P's* gold-dust, and adore „ III iii 243
but, if *P* menace me, I think that I will play „ III v 241
three days in tears For *P's* going— „ III vi 14
The Queen of *P* should be chaste. „ III vi 132
O *P*! Nay, must you go indeed? „ III vi 191
and pass And leave me, *P*, „ III vi 228
if I knew you felt this parting, *P*, As I do! „ III vi 251
And *P's* will, and mine, that he should burn. „ IV i 185
Her life, since *P* left her, and she lost „ IV iii 428
They hate *me* also for my love to you, My *P*; „ V i 96
P, can that be well? „ V i 143
P?— *Pole.* No, *P* is as warm in life As ever. „ V ii 23
He hates *P*; He is all Italian, „ V ii 54
He strikes thro' me at *P* and yourself. „ V ii 58
he may bring you news from *P*. „ V ii 229
P, We have made war upon the Holy Father „ V ii 306
You did but help King *P's* war with France, „ V ii 313
P gone! And Calais gone! Time that I were gone too! „ V ii 318
Too young! And never knew a *P*. „ V ii 361
And all along Of *P*. „ V ii 410
Ay, this *P*; I used to love the Queen with all my heart— „ V ii 417
And love to hear bad tales of *P*. „ V ii 429
Count de Feria, from his Majesty King *P*. *Mary.* *P*! quick! loop up my hair! „ V ii 533
Indian shawl That *P* brought me in our happy days!— „ V ii 540
no need For *P* so to shame himself again. „ V ii 587
As far as France, and into *P's* heart. „ V iii 19
You will be Queen, And, were I *P*— „ V iii 38
Your *P* hath gold hair and golden beard; „ V iii 56
But as to *P* and your Grace—consider,— „ V iii 64
Madam, if you marry *P*, „ V iii 118
God's death, forsooth—you do not know King *P*. „ V iii 124
'I am dying, *P*; come to me.' „ V v 3
Calais gone—Guisnes gone, too—and *P* gone! *Lady Clarence.* Dear Madam, *P* is but at the wars; „ V v 23
by God's grace, We'll follow *P's* leading, „ V v 112
Madam, who goes? King *P*? *Mary.* No, *P* comes and goes, but never goes. „ V v 149
you will find written Two names, *P* and Calais; „ V v 155
You will find *P* only, policy, policy,— „ V v 158
This *P* shall not Stare in upon me in my haggardness; „ V v 176
O God, I have kill'd my *P*! „ V v 181
Away from *P*. Back in her childhood— „ V v 230
Philip (Philip Edgar, afterwards Mr. Harold) (*See also* **Edgar, Harold, Philip Edgar, Philip Harold, Philip Hedgar**) Oh, *P*, Father heard you last night. *Prom. of May* I 556
will be placed Beneath the window, *P*. „ I 561
Dear *P*, all the world is beautiful „ I 576
P, *P*, if you do not marry me, „ I 680
Do not till I bid you. *Eva.* No, *P*, no. „ I 733
Did you speak, *P*? „ I 748
call for *P* when you will, And he returns. „ I 758
Eh lad, if it be thou, I'll *P* tha! „ II 590
Philip Edgar (afterwards Mr. Harold) Heaven hears you, *P E*! „ I 760
Not Harold! '*P E*, *P E*!' „ II 240
P E of Toft Hall In Somerset. „ II 338
One *P E* of Toft Hall in Somerset Is lately dead. „ II 345
'I call you, *P E*, *P E*!' „ II 657
'*P E*, Esq.' Ay, you be a pretty squire. „ II 688
I have been telling her of the death of one *P E* of Toft Hall, Somerset. „ II 706
'O' the 17th, *P E*, o' Toft Hall, Soomerset.' „ II 711
you are the first I ever have loved truly. *Eva.* *P E*! „ III 650

Philip Harold (Philip Edgar) Nay—now—not one, for I am *P H*. *Prom. of May* II 451
Philip Hedgar (Edgar) *P H o'* Soomerset! (repeat) " II 586
Philippines Tunis, and Oran, and the *P*, *Queen Mary* V i 48
Philosopher A poor *p* who call'd the mind *Prom. of May* II 281
Phœbe *P*, that man from Synorix, who has been *The Cup* II 9
Phrase Do not scrimp your *p*, *Queen Mary* III iii 260
now I see That I was blind—suffer the *p*— *Becket* II ii 438
If the *p* 'Return' displease you, we will say— *The Falcon* 728
Phryne With *P*, Or Lais, or thy Rosamund, *Becket, Pro.* 55
Physic in a closed room, with light, fire, *p*, tendance; *Queen Mary* V iv 37
Physical Against the moral excess No *p* ache, *Becket* I i 382
Physician Nay, dearest Lady, see your good *p*. *Queen Mary* V v 59
Physick'd These princes are like children, must be *p*, " I v 234
Pianner (piano) plaäy the *p*, if ye liked, all daäy long, like a laädy, *Prom. of May* II 100
Pick What should I say, I cannot *p* my words— *Queen Mary* III vi 147
Picture we prize The statue or the *p* all the more *Prom. of May* I 738
poor Steer looks The very type of Age in a *p*, " III 514
More like the *p* Of Christian in my 'Pilgrim's Progress' " III 518
if you cram me crop-full I be little better than Famine in the *p*, *Foresters* I i 47
Piece Henry broke the carcase of your church To *p's*, *Queen Mary* I v 399
It lies there in six *p's* at your feet; " II i 87
Give me a *p* of paper! " II iii 66
A *p* in this long-tugged-at, threadbare-worn Quarrel *Becket* II ii 54
I dash myself to *p's*—I stay myself— " II ii 150
God's full curse Shatter you all to *p's* if ye harm " V iii 135
I tear it all to *p's*, never dream'd Of acting on it. *The Cup* I ii 247
a hundred Gold *p's* once were offer'd by the Duke. *The Falcon* 324
but one *p* of earthenware to serve the salad in to my lady, " 481
Towser'ill tear him all to *p's*. *Prom. of May* I 423
and there is a *p* of beef like a house-side, " I 793
break it all to *p's*, as you would break the poor, *Foresters* II i 285
Piecemeal And tear you *p*: so you have a guard. *Queen Mary* IV ii 36
a score of wolf-dogs are let loose that will tear thee *p*. *Becket* III ii 40
Pier Ran sunless down, and moan'd against the *p's*. *Queen Mary* II iii 27
Pierced Tho' we have *p* thro' all her practices; *Harold* V i 156
Piero they are but blue beads—my *P*, *The Falcon* 48
Pig (*See also* **Hedge-pig**) s'pose I kills my *p*, and gi'es it among 'em, why there wudn't be a dinner for nawbody, and I should ha' lost the *p*. *Prom. of May* I 147
Pigeon *See* **Carrier-pigeon**
Pike Hurls his soil'd life against the *p's* and dies. *Queen Mary* IV iii 311
Pilate The Lord be judged again by *P*? No! *Becket* I iii 97
Piled dead So *p* about him he can hardly move. *Harold* V i 658
'Pilgrim's Progress' More like the picture Of Christian in my '*P P*' *Prom. of May* III 519
Pillage (s) The *p* of his vassals. *Foresters* III 107
Richard sacks and wastes a town With random *p*, " IV 378
Pillage (verb) they *p* Spain already. *Queen Mary* III i 158
Pillar Steadying the tremulous *p's* of the Church— " I v 517
Be limpets to this *p*, or we are torn " III i 184
stand behind the *p* here; " IV iii 462
But thou didst back thyself against a *p*, *Harold* I ii 88
Taken the rifted *p's* of the wood " I ii 100
lo! my two *p's*, Jachin and Boaz!— " III i 191
Pillaring *P* a leaf-sky on their monstrous boles, *Foresters* III 100
Pillow I never lay my head upon the *p* *Queen Mary* III v 131
A gnat that vext thy *p*! *Harold* I ii 71
Pilot Saints *P* and prosper all thy wandering out " I i 265
Pincer fiends that utter them Tongue-torn with *p's*, *Queen Mary* V ii 194
Pinch give me one sharp *p* upon the cheek *Foresters* IV 1011
Pine (tree) I have seen A *p* in Italy that cast its shadow Athwart a cataract; firm stood the *p*— *Queen Mary* III iv 136
the *p* was Rome. You see, my Lords, " III iv 142
wind of the dawn that I hear in the *p* overhead? *Becket* II i 2
P, beech and plane, oak, walnut, *The Cup* I i 1
Beneath the shadow of our *p's* and planes! " II 227
Pine (verb) poor Pole *p's* of it, As I do, to the death. *Queen Mary* V v 128
Pinfold I seed that one cow 'o thine i' the *p* ageän *Prom. of May* I 191
Pinned What's here? a scroll *P* to the wreath. *The Falcon* 425
Pious Your *p* wish to pay King Edward's debts, *Queen Mary* I v 111
it were a *p* work To string my father's sonnets, " II i 26
Here a *p* Catholic, Mumbling and mixing up in his scared prayers " II ii 84
See if our *p*—what shall I call him, John?— *Becket* II ii 38
now this *p* cup Is passport to their house, *The Cup* I i 81
I have one mark in gold which a *p* son of the Church gave me this morning *Foresters* III 281
Pipe Organ and *p*, and dulcimer, chants and hymns *Becket* V ii 365
Piped boy she held Mimick'd and *p* her *Queen Mary* II ii 74
Pipest thou, my bird, thou *p* Becket, Becket— *Becket* II i 32
Piping gaping bills in the home-nest *P* for bread— " II ii 301
Fluting, and *p* and luting 'Love, love, love'— *Foresters* III 33
Pirate Thy fierce forekings had clench'd their *p* hides To the bleak church doors, *Harold* IV iii 36
For tho' we touch'd at many *p* ports, *Foresters* IV 983
Pit plunge and fall Of heresy to the *p*: *Queen Mary* III iv 142
Sunk in the deepest *p* of pauperism, *Prom. of May* III 803
Pitchfork fur him as be handy wi' a book bean't but haäfe a hand at a *p*. " I 189
hunt him With *p's* off the farm, " II 427
Piteous perhaps the man himself, When hearing of that *p* death, " II 500
Pitiful Be somewhat *p*, after I have gone, *Queen Mary* IV ii 157
P to this *p* heresy? " IV ii 163
Pitiless And by the churchman's *p* doom of fire, " III iv 49
Pity (s) Hate not one who felt Some *p* for thy hater! *Harold* I ii 44
the Pope our master, Have *p* on him, *Becket* I iii 202
P, my lord, that you have quenched the warmth " II ii 310
said it was a *p* to blindfold such eyes as mine " III i 126
more the *p* then That thy true home— " IV ii 131
I have wasted *p* on her—not dead now— *Prom. of May* III 691
Have you no *p*? must you see the man? *Foresters* IV 457
Have you no *p*? " IV 519
What *p* have you for your game? " IV 521
P, *p*!—There was a man of ours Up in the north, " IV 528
I fear I had small *p* for that man.— " IV 547
But *p* for a father, it may be, " IV 659
Pity (verb) She said—pray pardon me, and *p* her— *Queen Mary* I v 53
I could *p* this poor world myself that it is no better ordered. *Becket, Pro.* 365
and I have none—to *p* thee. " IV ii 81
Plaäy (play) And *p* the pianner, if ye liked, all daäy long, like a laädy, *Prom. of May* II 100
Wi' the butterflies out, and the swallers at *p*, " II 199
Place (s) (*See also* **Pleace, Tomb-place**) Is bounden by his power and *p* to see *Queen Mary* III iv 212
No *p* for worse. " IV iii 80
Gardener, and huntsman, in the parson's *p*, " IV iii 374
Is this a *p* To wail in, Madam? " V i 212
battle-axe Was out of *p*; it should have been the bow.— *Harold* I ii 106
yea, and thou Chair'd in his *p*. " I ii 247
Then shalt thou step into my *p* and sign. *Becket* I iii 15
A fit *p* for the monies of the Church, " I iii 105
This is the likelier tale. We have hit the *p*. " II ii 43
And weeps herself into the *p* of power; " V ii 214
He knows the twists and turnings of the *p*. " V ii 577
not show yourself In your old *p*? " V ii 596
Thou shouldst have ta'en his *p*, and fought for him. *Foresters* II i 546
Place (verb) *P* and displace our councillors, *Queen Mary* II ii 160
We therefore *p* ourselves Under the shield *Becket* I iii 599
let me *p* this chair for your ladyship. *The Falcon* 178
Placed freed him from the Tower, *p* him at Court; *Queen Mary* I v 163
And softly *p* the chaplet on her head. *The Falcon* 362
will be *p* Beneath the window, Philip. *Prom. of May* I 560
Plagas Hostis per Angliae *P* bacchatur; *Harold* V i 511
Plague (s) so the *p* Of schism spreads; *Queen Mary* III iv 171
Harvestless autumns, horrible agues, *p*— " V i 99
War, waste, *p*, famine, all malignities. *Harold* I i 466
Saints to scatter sparks of *p* Thro' all your cities, " II ii 746
like Egypt's *p*, had fill'd All things with blood; *Becket* I iii 344
They are *p's* enough in-door. " II ii 91
The *p's* That smite the city spare the solitudes. " V ii 172
Whose arrow is the *p*—whose quick flash *The Cup* II 291
Push'd from all doors as if we bore the *p*, *Prom. of May* III 805

Plague (verb) And yet she *p's* me too—no fault in her— *Becket, Pro.* 59
Plagued what news hath *p* thy heart? *Queen Mary* v ii 18
Plain You should be *p* and open with me, niece. „ i iv 217
he loved the more His own gray towers, *p* life and letter'd peace. „ ii i 49
'tis not written Half *p* enough. Give me a piece of paper! „ ii iii 66
play the *p* Christian man. „ iv iii 267
I that so prized *p* word and naked truth *Harold* iii i 93
Thou wert *p* Thomas and not Canterbury, *Becket* i iii 578
had she but given *P* answer to *p* query? „ iv ii 386
Cannot you understand *p* words, Mr. Dobson? *Prom. of May* ii 112
Henceforth I am no more Than *p* man to *p* man.
Tuck. Well, then, *p* man, *Foresters* i iii 96
A fine, a fine! he hath called *p* Robin a lord. „ iii 215
I am the yeoman, *p* Robin Hood, „ iv 143
Fine him! fine him! he hath called *p* Robin an earl. „ iv 151
A fine! a fine! He hath called *p* Robin a king. „ iv 218
Plainer Be *p*, Master Cranmer. *Queen Mary* iv iii 235
Plainness I have been a man loved *p* all my life; I *did* dissemble, but the hour has come For utter truth and *p*; „ iv iii 270
Plaister May *p* his clean name with scurrilous rhymes! *Becket* i i 308
Plane Pine, beech and *p*, oak, walnut, *The Cup* i i 1
Beneath the shadow of our pines and *p's*! „ ii 228
Planed That all was *p* and bevell'd smooth again, *Becket* v i 138
Plantagenet (*See also* **Geoffrey, Geoffrey Plantagenet**) whether her Grace incline to this splendid scion of *P*. *Queen Mary* i i 135
The last White Rose, the last *P* „ i iv 207
But this most noble prince *P*, „ iii iv 291
Pole has the *P* face, „ iii iv 333
My son a Clifford and *P*. *Becket* iv ii 227
Pledge the *P*, Him that is gone. *Foresters* i ii 7
Planted tree that my lord himself *p* here in the blossom of his boyhood— *The Falcon* 563
because one of the Steers had *p* it there in former times. *Prom. of May* iii 247
Plaster'd caked and *p* with a hundred mires, *Harold* iv iii 177
Plate and one *p* of dried prunes be all-but-nothing, *The Falcon* 135
O sweet saints! one *p* of prunes! „ 216
Play (s) (*See also* **Passion-play**) Whose *p* is all to find herself a King. *Queen Mary* i iii 164
True king of vice—true *p* on words— *Foresters* ii i 83
Can have frolic and *p*. „ ii ii 183
but see fair *p* Betwixt them and Sir Richard— „ iv 98
Play (verb) (*See also* **Plaäy**) we *p*. *Courtenay.* At what? *Noailles.* The Game of Chess. *Queen Mary* i iii 125
I can *p* well, and I shall beat you there. *Noailles.*
Ay, but we *p* with Henry, King of France, „ i iii 129
with her own pawns *p's* against a Queen, „ i iii 162
You should not *p* upon me. „ i iv 219
Pope nor Spaniard here to *p* The tyrant, „ i v 190
Is this the face of one who *p's* the tyrant? „ i v 194
You *p* at hide and seek. „ i v 305
And he will *p* the Walworth to this Wat; „ ii ii 370
Should *p* the second actor in this pageant „ iii iii 13
Then must I *p* the vassal to this Pole. „ iii iii 111
I think that I will *p* with Philibert,— „ iii v 242
but they *p* with fire as children do, „ iii vi 28
She *p* the harlot! never. „ iii vi 136
Dissemble not; *p* the plain Christian man. „ iv iii 267
P into one another, and weave the web *Harold* i i 211
shall I *p* The craftier Tostig with him? „ i ii 164
this Gamel, whom I *p* upon, that he may *p* the note „ i ii 191
May, surely, *p* with words. „ ii ii 418
This lightning before death *P's* on the word,— „ iii i 388
Wilt *thou p* with the thunder? „ iii i 391
I have a mind to *p* The William with thine eyesight „ v i 26
Queen should *p* his kingship against thine! *Becket, Pro.* 236
I could so *p* about it with the rhyme— „ *Pro.* 381
What, not good enough Even to *p* at nun? „ i i 304
Church must *p* into the hands of kings; „ i ii 68
I *p* the fool again. „ i iii 750
to turn anyway and *p* with as thou wilt— „ ii i 245
Play (verb) (*continued*) Go try it, *p*. *Becket* ii i 246
mother Would make him *p* his kingship „ ii ii 11
a perilous game For men to *p* with God. „ ii ii 71
I hear Margery: I'll go *p* with her. „ iii i 274
Who made the second mitre *p* the first, And acted me? „ iii iii 212
—a troubadour You *p* with words. „ iv ii 182
P! . . . that bosom never Heaved under the King's hand „ iv ii 187
Lest thou shouldst *p* the wanton there again. „ v i 112
Live with these honest folk—And *p* the fool! *Prom. of May* i 745
talk a little French like a lady; *p* a little like a lady? „ iii 303
Is this a game for thee to *p* at? Away. *Foresters* ii i 426
P the air, Little John. „ iii 418
but thyself Shalt *p* a bout with me, „ iv 252
Then thou shalt *p* the game of buffets with us. „ iv 258
Play'd The colour freely *p* into her face, *Queen Mary* ii ii 321
I have *p* with this poor rose so long „ v ii 1
We have so the coward; „ v v 110
I have lost the boy who *p* at ball with me, *Harold* iv iii 22
With whom they *p* their game against the king! „ v ii 13
For I have always *p* into their hands, *The Cup* i iii 150
I have *p* the sudden fool. „ i iii 162
same head they would have *p* at ball with „ ii 127
marry fine gentlemen, and *p* at being fine ladies? *Prom. of May* iii 277
I have *p* at the foils too with Kate: *Foresters* i i 217
But shout and echo *p* into each other „ ii i 258
Player Upon the skill and swiftness of the *p's*. *Queen Mary* i iii 143
I'm the first of *p's*. I shall win. „ i iii 149
and a favourer Of *p's*, and a courtier, *Becket* i i 79
both of us are *p's* In such a comedy as our court „ v i 188
Playest Thou *p* in tune. *Harold* i i 384
Playing (*See also* **A-plaäyin'**) such a game, sir, were whole years a *p*. *Queen Mary* i iii 140
Watch'd children *p* at *their* life to be, „ iii iv 63
I lost it, *p* with it when I was wild. *Harold* v ii 110
Did she not tell me I was *p* on her? *Becket* iv ii 399
What game, what juggle, what devilry are you *p*? „ v i 154
you suspect This Sinnatus of *p* patriotism, *The Cup* i i 78
No! acting, *p* on me, both of them. *Prom. of May* iii 693
P on me—not dead now—a swoon— „ iii 696
For *p* upside down with Holy Writ. *Foresters* iii 168
Thou art *p* with us. How should poor friars have money? „ iii 275
Plea To ours in *p* for Cranmer than to stand *Queen Mary* iv i 119
Pleace (place) wi' dree hard eggs for a good *p* at the burnin'; „ iv iii 490
Plead Holy Virgin, *P* with thy blessed Son; „ i v 85
But you were never raised to *p* for Frith, „ iv ii 210
Who knows but that thy lover May *p* so pitifully, *Becket* iv ii 217
P to him, I am sure you will prevail. *The Cup* i ii 300
Will he let you *p* for him To a Roman? „ i ii 305
came To *p* to thee for Sinnatus's life, „ ii 392
but all those that held with him, Except I *p* for them, *Foresters* iv 750
Pleaded Some have *p* for him, *Becket* i iii 590
Pleading Our Robin beaten, *p* for his life! *Foresters* ii i 674
Pleasant Had you a *p* voyage up the river? *Queen Mary* iii ii 5
Among the *p* fields of Holy Writ I might despair. „ iii v 80
Which was not *p* for you, Master Cranmer. „ iv ii 136
God made the fierce fire seem To those three children like a *p* dew. „ iv iii 91
Shall Alice sing you One of her *p* songs? „ v ii 355
There is a *p* fable in old books, *Harold* iv i 56
But my sister wrote that he was mighty *p*, *Prom. of May* i 117
What can a man, then, live for but sensations, *P* ones? men of old would undergo Unpleasant for the sake of *p* ones Hereafter, „ i 243
whose cheerless Houris after death Are Night and Silence, *p* ones— „ i 251
Pleasantness thro' her beauty, And *p* among them. *Harold* iv i 24
Pleasaunce A royal *p* for thee, in the wood, *Becket* ii i 128
Please (*See also* **Pleäse**) setting up a mass at Canterbury To *p* the Queen. *Queen Mary* i ii 89
Your Council is in Session, *p* your Majesty. „ i v 544
it might *p* God that I should leave Some fruit „ ii ii 221
porter, *p* your Grace, hath shut the gates „ ii iv 60

Please (*continued*) You are hard to *p*. *Queen Mary* III iv 154
Then one day more to *p* her Majesty. „ III vi 247
So *p* your Majesty, A long petition „ IV i 2
Might I not say—to *p* your wife, the Queen? „ V i 307
that it would *p* Him out of His infinite love „ V iv 46
to *p* our dying king, and those Who make *Harold* III i 328
Well, well, I swear, but not to *p* myself. *Becket, Pro.* 193
Doth it *p* you? Take it and wear it on that hard heart „ *Pro.* 372
To *p* the King? „ I i 31
Shall I fall off—to *p* the King once more? „ I i 110
Of this wild Rosamund to *p* the King, „ I i 392
whom it *p's* him To call his wives; „ IV ii 35
if we *will* buy diamond necklaces To *p* our lady, *The Falcon* 45
I am glad it *p's* you; *Prom. of May* II 543
Nay, an *p* your Elfin Grace, *Foresters* II ii 132
Pleäse *P*, Miss, Mr. Dobson telled me to saäy *Prom. of May* III 345
Pleased All *p* you so at first. *Becket* III i 50
and the master 'ud be straänge an' *p* if you'd step in fust, *Prom. of May* I 168
Pleasure Thou hast shouted for thy *p*, shout for mine! *Queen Mary* III i 304
They kill'd but for their *p* and the power „ III iv 74
you will find in it *P* as well as duty, „ III iv 430
For thine own *p*? *Harold* III i 327
not my purveyor Of *p's*, but to save a life— *Becket, Pro.* 150
and the walks Where I could move at *p*, „ I i 266
For the King's *p* rather than God's cause „ I iii 697
daily want supplied—The daily *p* to supply it. „ II ii 303
for I have *p* in the *p* of crowds, „ III iii 82
Here, Madam, at your *p*. *Eleanor*. My *p* is to have a man about me. „ IV ii 428
She would have robb'd me then of a great *p*. *The Falcon* 65
The *p* of his eyes—boast of his hand— „ 221
And if my *p* breed another's pain, *Prom. of May* I 278
Have I the *p*, friend, of knowing you? „ I 297
No *p* then taboo'd: for when the tide Of full democracy „ I 591
Hollow Pandora-box, With all the *p's* flown, „ II 347
and I have lighted On a new *p*. „ II 669
on all its idiot gleams Of *p*, „ III 723
Not *p's*, women's matters. *Foresters* I ii 176
Plebeian Pride of the *p*! *Fitzurse*. And this *p* like to be Archbishop! *Becket, Pro.* 457
Pledge (**s**) I be ready to täake the *p*. *Prom. of May* III 85
Pledge (**verb**) I *p* you, Strato. *Synorix*. And I you, my lord. *The Cup* I ii 49
I will *p* you. Wine! Filippo, wine! *The Falcon* 575
P the Plantagenet, Him that is gone. *Foresters* I ii 7
And they shall *p* thee, Marian, „ III 316
They p me, Robin? „ III 320
Pleiads To the *P*, uncle; they have lost a sister. *Queen Mary* I iv 293
Plenty will be *p* to sunder and unsister them again: „ I i 84
fill all hearts with fatness and the lust Of *p*— *The Cup* II 274
Plied Still *p* him with entreaty and reproach: *Queen Mary* IV iii 577
and still the friars *P* him, „ IV iii 601
Plot (**s**) Mix not yourself with any *p* I pray you; „ I iv 173
to discourage and lay lame The *p's* of France, „ V i 189
the *p's* against him Had madden'd tamer men. *Harold* IV i 110
P's and feuds! This is my ninetieth birthday. (repeat) „ IV i 120, 125
Who dares arraign us, king, of such a *p*? „ IV i 169
Hath Sinnatus never told you of this *p*? *Camma*. What *p*? *The Cup* I ii 251
I am sure I told him that his *p* was folly. „ I ii 283
Plot (**verb**) When will ye cease to *p* against my house? *Harold* IV i 161
Should care to *p* against him in the North. „ IV i 166
Plotted Wherewith they *p* in their treasonous malice, *Queen Mary* III iv 4
Plotting They have been *p* here! *Harold* IV i 40
If you had found him *p* against Rome, *The Cup* II 406
But had I found him *p*, I had counsell'd him „ II 412
Ploughman-Plowman These Kentish *ploughmen* cannot break the guards. *Queen Mary* II iv 17
burn a *plowman*, and now, as far as money goäs, *Prom. of May* I 330
That ever charm'd the *plowman* of your wolds „ III 488
Plover in a narrow path. A *p* flew before thee. *Becket* II i 54
Plow *p* Lay rusting in the furrow's yellow weeds, „ I iii 354
and I'd drive the *p* straäit as a line *Prom. of May* I 369
Plowed I ha' *p* the ten-aäcre—it be mine now— *Prom. of May* I 365
I mun ha' *p* it moor nor a hoonderd times; „ I 367
Plowest steer wherewith thou *p* thy field is cursed, *Harold* V i 71
Plowin' if I could ha' gone on wi' the *p* *Prom. of May* I 376
Pluck *P* the dead woman off the dead man, Malet! *Harold* V ii 144
King *p's* out their eyes Who anger him, *Becket* IV ii 405
He that can *p* the flower of maidenhood *Foresters* I ii 108
Pluck'd He all but *p* the bearer's eyes away. *Becket* I iii 11
Plumed My princess, of the cloud my *p* purveyor, *The Falcon* 7
Plump To *p* the leaner pouch of Italy. *Queen Mary* III iv 365
Plum-pudding and a *p-p* as big as the round haystack. *Prom. of May* I 794
Plunder they *p*—yea, ev'n bishops, Yea, even archbishops— *Foresters* IV 909
Plunder'd *P* the vessel full of Gascon wine, *Becket* V ii 441
cask of wine whereof we *p* The Norman prelate? *Foresters* III 307
Plundering a *p* o' Bishop Winchester's house; *Queen Mary* II iii 73
Plunge (**s**) Our short-lived sun, before his winter *p*, „ III iii 86
headlong *p* and fall Of heresy to the pit: „ III iv 140
last inhospitable *p* Our boat hath burst her ribs; *Harold* II i 2
One downward *p* of his paw would rend *Becket* IV ii 283
Plunge (**verb**) and *p* His foreign fist into our island Church *Queen Mary* III iv 363
Tear out his eyes, And *p* him into prison. *Harold* II ii 492
To *p* thee into life-long prison here:— „ II ii 550
To *p* into this bitter world again— *Becket* V ii 81
I might *p* And lose myself for ever. *Prom. of May* II 305
Plunged beast-body That God has *p* my soul in— *Becket* II i 150
Were *p* beneath the waters of the sea, *Foresters* IV 668
Pocket but he would *p* the purse. *Becket* II iii 371
Pœna Illorum sclera *P* sequatur! (repeat) *Harold* V i 518, 605
Poet you are as poor a *p*, Wyatt, As a good soldier. *Queen Mary* I i 113
There! my lord, you are a *p*, *The Falcon* 533
Poetical A shadow, a *p* fiction—did ye not call me king in your song? *Foresters* IV 219
Poinet (John, Bishop of Winchester) *P*, Barlow, Bale, Scory, Coverdale; *Queen Mary* I ii 5
Point (**s**) (*See also* **Finger-point**) Calais! Our one *p* on the main, „ I v 125
then to cede A *p* to her demand? „ III vi 170
there's An old world English adage to the *p*. „ IV i 175
Many *p's* weather'd, many perilous ones, „ V v 211
The *p* you aim'd at, and pray God she prove *Becket* II ii 77
She lives—but not for him; one *p* is gain'd. „ IV ii 415
Point (**verb**) Heretic and rebel *P* at me and make merry. *Queen Mary* V ii 318
Shouts something—he *p's* onward— *Harold* V i 558
Pointed With fingers *p* like so many daggers, *Queen Mary* I v 149
And *p* full at Southwark; „ II iii 46
How their *p* fingers Glared at me! *Harold* II ii 789
rose From the foul flood and *p* toward the farm, *Prom. of May* II 653
Pointing the Pope *P* at me with 'Pole, the heretic, *Queen Mary* V ii 175
Poison (**s**) practise on my life, By *p*, fire, shot, stab— „ I iv 285
Lest your whole body should madden with the *p*? „ III iv 208
Give me the *p*; set me free of him! *Becket* IV ii 164
I have heard these *p's* May be walk'd down. *The Cup* II 474
Poison (**verb**) filch the linen from the hawthorn, *p* the house-dog, *Foresters* III 199
Poison'd to see His people be not *p*. *Queen Mary* III iv 213
the Norman adder Hath bitten us; we are *p*: *Harold* III i 39
A cleric lately *p* his own mother, *Becket, Pro.* 10
we shall all be *p*. Let us go. „ I iv 244
I am *p*. She—close the Temple door. *The Cup* II 459
He had my fate for it, *P*. „ II 517
Poisoning So *p* the Church, so long continuing, *Queen Mary* IV iii 48
Poitevins I learn but now that those poor *P* *Becket* II ii 427
Poitou and all France, all Burgundy, *P*, all Christendom *Harold* III ii 150
Have we not heard Raymond of *P*, thine own uncle— *Becket* IV ii 247
Pole (Reginald, Cardinal and Papal Legate) (*See also* **Reginald Pole**) holy legate of the holy father the Pope, Cardinal *P*, *Queen Mary* I iii 28
(Nay, there is Cardinal *P*, too), „ I iv 208
So would your cousin, Cardinal *P*; „ I v 405
True, good cousin, *P*; And there were also those „ III ii 68
Peace—the Queen, Philip, and *P*. „ III iii 84
Then must I play the vassal to this *P* „ III iii 112

Pole (**Reginald, Cardinal and Papal Legate**) (*continued*)
Our supplication be exhibited To the Lord Cardinal *P*, *Queen Mary* III iii 124
Cousin *P*, You are fresh from brighter lands. „ III iv 321
P has the Plantagenet face, „ III iv 333
Doth *P* yield, sir, ha! „ III iv 394
I am sorry for it If *P* be like to turn. „ III iv 416
Write to him, then. *Pole.* I will. *Mary.* And sharply, *P*. „ IV i 39
P Will tell you that the devil helpt them thro' it. „ IV iii 351
Reginald *P*, what news hath plagued thy heart? „ V ii 17
the Pope Pointing at me with '*P*, the heretic, „ V ii 175
for the death Of our accursed Queen and Cardinal *P*.' „ V ii 182
let my cousin *P* Seize him and burn him „ V ii 244
Saving my confessor and my cousin *P*. „ V ii 527
They say she's dying. *First.* So is Cardinal *P*. „ V iv 5
Holy Father Has ta'en the legateship from our cousin *P*—Was that well done? and poor *P* pines of it, As I do, to the death. „ V v 127
'twas I and Bonner did it, And *P*; „ V v 143
Polecat The deer, the highback'd *p*, the wild boar, *Foresters* I iii 119
Policy (*See also* **Church-policy, State-policy**) Your Grace's *p* hath a farther flight *Queen Mary* I v 312
Mismatch'd with her for *p*! „ III i 365
Were but a thankless *p* in the crown, „ III iv 51
might it not be *p* in some matter „ III vi 166
It was his father's *p* against France. „ V v 45
You will find Philip only, *p*, *p*,— „ V v 158
That was, my lord, a match of *p*. *Harold* IV i 199
A great and sound *p* that: I could embrace him for it: *Becket, Pro.* 451
A *p* of wise pardon Wins here as well as there. „ V ii 22
the dry light of Rome's straight-going *p*, *The Cup* I i 146
The One Who shifts his *p* suffers something, „ II 113
And apt at arms and shrewd in *p*. *Foresters* I ii 104
Polish'd But you, my Lord, a *p* gentleman, *Queen Mary* III iv 250
Politic You are too *p* for me, my Lord Paget. „ IV i 150
If this be *p*, And well for thee and England— *Harold* III ii 110
his *p* Holiness Hath all but climb'd the Roman perch again, *Becket* II ii 45
Too *p* for that. Imprison me? „ IV ii 397
Pomegranate Palms, flowers, *p's*, golden cherubim *Harold* III i 182
Pompey *See* **Pumpy**
Pond *See* **Herring-pond, Herse-pond**
Ponder Grant me one day To *p* these demands. *Becket* I iii 669
Ponthieu (**adj.**) drave and crack'd His boat on *P* beach; *Harold* II ii 36
Ponthieu (**s**) Guy, Count of *P*? „ II i 81
winds than that which crack'd Thy bark at *P*,— „ II ii 200
Pontigny He shelter'd in the Abbey of *P*. *Becket* II i 84
On a Tuesday at *P* came to me The ghostly warning „ V ii 290
Pontus Have you alliances? Bithynia, *P*, Paphlagonia? *The Cup* I ii 100
Pooh *P*, *p*, my Lord! poor garrulous country-wives. *Queen Mary* IV iii 546
Pool stormless shipwreck in the *p's* Of sullen slumber, *Harold* V i 296
I only wish This *p* were deep enough, *Prom. of May* II 304
Poor (**adj.**) and of the good Lady Jane as a *p* innocent child *Queen Mary* I i 94
So you would honour my *p* house to-night, „ I iii 118
the realm is *p*, The exchequer at neap-tide: „ I v 120
a hundred men-at-arms Guard my *p* dreams for England „ I v 154
It then remains for your *p* Gardiner, „ I v 220
But Philip never writes me one *p* word, „ I v 360
but, if I'm any judge, By God, you are as *p* a poet, Wyatt, As a good soldier. „ II i 113
You as *p* a critic As an honest friend: „ II i 115
No, *p* soul; no. „ II i 242
And four of her *p* Council too, my Lord, As hostages. „ II ii 42
he says he's a *p* gentleman. „ II iii 74
He's *p* enough, has drunk and gambled out All that he had, „ II iii 87
Take thy *p* gentleman! „ II iii 94
She, with her *p* blind hands feeling—'where is it? „ III i 407
Amplier than any field on our *p* earth Can render thanks „ III iii 197
Paget, you are all for this *p* life of ours, „ III iv 59
So they have sent *p* Courtenay over sea. „ III v 1
and my *p* chronicle Is but of glass. „ III v 46
Draw with your sails from our *p* land, „ III vi 226

Poor (**adj.**) (*continued*) To the *p* flock—to women and to children— *Queen Mary* IV ii 158
but my *p* voice Against them is a whisper to the roar Of a spring-tide. „ IV ii 185
'twas you That sign'd the burning of *p* Joan of Kent; „ IV ii 206
Pooh, pooh, my Lord! *p* garrulous country-wives. „ IV iii 546
Stays longer here in our *p* north than you:— „ V i 24
and you know The crown is *p*. „ V i 170
I have play'd with this *p* rose so long I have broken off the head. „ V ii 2
And the *p* son turn'd out into the street To sleep, „ V ii 125
I still will do mine utmost with the Pope. *P* cousin! „ V ii 132
I had forgotten How these *p* libels trouble you. „ V ii 202
P lads, they see not what the general sees, „ V ii 447
this *p* throat of mine, Barer than I should wish a man to see it,— „ V ii 460
I would she could have wedded that *p* youth, „ V ii 476
There—up and down, *p* lady, up and down. „ V v 6
I am eleven years older than he, *P* boy! „ V v 47
P enough in God's grace! „ V v 50
and *p* Pole pines of it, As I do, to the death. „ V v 128
Why would you vex yourself, *P* sister? „ V v 264
lighten'd for me The weight of this *p* crown, *Harold* I i 218
From spies of thine to spy my nakedness In my *p* North! „ I i 353
Spite of this grisly star ye three must gall *P* Tostig. „ I i 420
the *p* thunder Never harm'd head. „ I ii 231
How wan, *p* lad! how sick and sad for home! „ II ii 325
P brother! still a hostage! „ II ii 329
Far as he knew in this *p* world of ours— „ II ii 363
P Wulfnoth! do they not entreat thee well? „ II ii 403
Alas! *p* man, *His* promise brought it on me. „ III i 337
only grandson To Wulfnoth, a *p* cow-herd. „ IV i 70
For England, for thy *p* white dove, who flutters „ IV i 230
these *p* hands but sew, Spin, broider— „ IV iii 9
thy victories Over our own *p* Wales, „ IV iii 27
Tostig, *p* brother, Art *thou* so anger'd? „ V i 272
Praying perchance for this *p* soul of mine In cold, „ V i 323
I know Some three or four *p* priests a thousand times *Becket, Pro.* 291
I could pity this *p* world myself that it is no better ordered. „ *Pro.* 366
P bird of passage! so I was; but, father, „ I i 253
P soul! *p* soul! My friend, the King! . . . „ I i 334
p rogues (Heaven bless 'em) who never saw nor dreamed of such a banquet. „ I iv 82
My lord Archbishop, may I come in with my *p* friend, my dog? „ I iv 94
P beast! *p* beast! set him down. „ I iv 105
That my *p* heretic heart would excommunicate His excommunication, „ II i 283
P man, beside himself—not wise. „ II ii 235
I learn but now that those *p* Poitevins, „ II ii 427
his fond excess of wine Springs from the loneliness of my *p* bower, „ III i 40
I have lived, *p* bird, from cage to cage, „ III i 222
In our *p* west We cannot do it so well. „ IV ii 316
his *p* tonsure A crown of Empire. „ V i 194
p mother, Soon as she learnt I was a friend of thine, „ V ii 109
Mutilated, *p* brute, my sumpter-mule, „ V ii 440
And drown all *p* self-passion in the sense Of public good? *The Cup* II 101
Thy way? *p* worm, crawl down thine own black hole „ II 494
Welcome to this *p* cottage, my dear lady. *The Falcon* 270
I will, I will. *P* fellow! „ 281
you have said so much Of this *p* wreath that I was bold enough „ 427
very letters seem to shake With cold, with pain perhaps, *p* prisoner! „ 449
P Federigo degli Alberighi Takes nothing in return „ 715
that her flies Must massacre each other? this *p* Nature! *Prom. of May* I 285
you have robb'd *p* father Of ten good apples. „ I 615
And *p* old father not die miserable. „ I 722
Fonder of *p* Eva—like everybody else. „ II 11
Eva's sääke. Yeas. *P* gel, *p* gel! „ II 31
P sister, I had it five years ago. „ II 82

Poor (adj.) (*continued*) I have lost myself, and am lost for ever to you and my *p* father. *Prom. of May* II 85
P Eva! O my God, if man be only A willy-nilly current of sensations— „ II 261
He was only A *p* philosopher who call'd the mind „ II 281
This beggarly life, This *p*, flat, hedged-in field— „ II 344
How worn he looks, *p* man! who is it, I wonder. „ II 391
She has disappear'd, *p* darling, from the world— „ II 409
And my *p* father, utterly broken down By losing her— „ II 417
her *p* spaniel wailing for her, „ II 473
What was that? my *p* blind father— „ II 565
All depends on me—Father, this *p* girl, the farm, everything; „ III 211
P blind Father's little guide, Milly, „ III 231
That last was my Father's fault, *p* man. „ III 280
P Dora! „ III 286
after marriage this gentleman will not be shamed of his *p* farmer's daughter „ III 294
but indeed the state Of my *p* father puts me out of heart. „ III 504
and *p* Steer looks The very type of Age in a picture, „ III 512
What *p* earthworms are all and each of us, „ III 635
the *p* young heart Broken at last—all still— „ III 680
P fellows! *Foresters* I i 91
I'll cleave to you rich or *p*. „ I i 155
A price is set On this *p* head; „ II i 74
O my *p* father! „ II ii 8
all that live By their own hands, the labourer, the *p* priest; „ III 166
How should *p* friars have money? „ III 276
All those *p* serfs whom we have served will bless us, „ IV 1074

Poor (s) Ay, but to give the *p*. *Queen Mary* IV ii 43
To give the *p*—they give the *p* who die. „ IV ii 52
seeing now The *p* so many, and all food so dear. „ IV iii 209
Give to the *p*, Ye give to God. He is with us in the *p*. „ IV iii 213
Till all men have their Bible, rich and *p*. „ V v 249
That be the patrimony of the *p*? *Becket* I iii 106
Call in the *p* from the streets, and let them feast. „ I iv 72
Call in the *p*. The Church is ever at variance with the kings, and ever at one with the *p*. „ I iv 78
and there shall be no more *p* for ever. „ I iv 273
what we wring from them we give the *p*. *Foresters* II i 57
Ah dear Robin! ah noble captain, friend of the *p*! „ II i 183
what should you know o' the food o' the *p*? „ II i 283
break it all to pieces, as you break the *p*, „ II i 286
'Sell all thou hast and give it to the *p*;' „ III 170
Robin's an outlaw, but he helps the *p*. „ IV 359
and helps Nor rich, nor *p*. „ IV 362

Poorch (**porch**) kissin' o' one another like two sweet'arts i' the *p* *Prom. of May* I 22

Poorer I have seen heretics of the *p* sort, *Queen Mary* IV iii 436

Poor-hearted Methinks most men are but *p-h*, „ II ii 337

Pope (*See also* **Antipope, Pwoap**) has offer'd her son Philip, the *P* and the Devil. „ I i 106
O, the *P* could dispense with his Cardinalate, „ I i 126
our gracious Virgin Queen hath—— *Crowd.* No *p*! no *p*! *Roger.* —hath sent for the holy legate of the holy father the *P*, Cardinal Pole, „ I iii 25
we'll have no *p* here while the Lady Elizabeth lives. „ I iii 43
Will brook nor *P* nor Spaniard here to play „ I v 189
P would have you make them render these; „ I v 403
That knows the Queen, the Spaniard, and the *P*, „ II ii 414
And what a letter he wrote against the *P*! „ III i 174
If ever I cry out against the *P* „ III i 351
Philip and the *P* Must have sign'd too. I hear this Legate's coming To bring us absolution from the *P*. „ III i 429
commission from the *P* To absolve thee „ III ii 52
the *P's* Holiness By mine own self. „ III ii 110
and I am the Angel of the *P*. „ III ii 145
Is reconciled the word? the *P* again? „ III iii 3
So fierce against the Headship of the *P*, „ III iii 12
How should he bear the headship of the *P*? „ III iii 30
but the *P*—Can we not have the Catholic church „ III iii 96

Pope (*continued*) if we cannot, Why then the *P*. *Queen Mary* III iii 100
and acknowledge The primacy of the *P*? „ III iii 109
Legate From our most Holy Father Julius, *P*, „ III iii 126
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Given unto us, his Legate, by the *P*, „ III iii 211
who not Believes the *P*, „ III iii 238
Legate Is here as *P* and Master of the Church, „ III iv 347
And let the *P* trample our rights, „ III iv 362
So then you hold the *P*— *Gardiner.* I hold the *P*! What do I hold him? what do I hold the *P*? „ III iv 371
I am wholly for the *P*, Utterly and altogether for the *P*, „ III iv 378
this realm of England and the *P* Together, „ IV i 28
The *P* himself waver'd; „ IV i 85
You would not cap the *P's* commissioner— „ IV ii 123
Now you, that would not recognise the *P*, „ IV ii 139
And so you have recanted to the *P*. „ IV ii 145
You have been more fierce against the *P* than I; „ IV ii 149
As for the *P* I count him Antichrist, „ IV iii 277
no, nor if the *P*, Charged him to do it— „ IV iii 557
yet the *P* is now colleagued with France; „ V i 139
The *P* would cast the Spaniard out of Naples: „ V i 148
The *P* has pushed his horns beyond his mitre— „ V i 152
But this new *P* Caraffa, Paul the Fourth, „ V ii 32
till the *P*, To compass which I wrote myself „ V ii 48
thought I might be chosen *P*, But then withdrew it. „ V ii 83
I still will do mine utmost with the *P*. „ V ii 131
the *P* Pointing at me with 'Pole, the heretic, „ V ii 174
The *P* and that Archdeacon Hildebrand His master, *Harold* III ii 144
human laughter in old Rome Before a *P* was born, „ III ii 165
—the *P* Is man and comes as God.— „ III ii 173
The *P* hath cursed him, marry me or no! „ III ii 191
To leave the *P* dominion in the West. „ V i 23
My legacy of war against the *P* From child to child, from *P* to *P*, from age to age, „ V i 328
Or till the *P* be Christ's. „ V i 332
The *P's* Anathema—the Holy Rood That bow'd to me „ V i 382
shall cross the seas To set the *P* against me— *Becket, Pro.* 36
I have the ear of the *P*. As thou hast honour for the *P* our master, „ I iii 199
it is the *P* Will be to blame—not thou. „ I iii 221
Cannot the *P* absolve thee if thou sign? „ I iii 230
Take it not that way—balk not the *P's* will. „ I iii 243
till I hear from the *P* I will suspend myself „ I iii 300
Under the shield and safeguard of the *P*, And cite thee to appear before the *P*, „ I iii 601
Why thou, the King, the *P*, the Saints, the world, „ I iii 705
make my cry to the *P*, By whom I will be judged; „ I iii 724
to brave The *P*, King Louis, and this turbulent priest. „ II i 312
you have traffick'd Between the Emperor and the *P*, between The *P* „ II ii 68
I told the *P* what manner of man he was. „ II ii 253
for tho' you suspended yourself, the *P* let you down again; „ II ii 357
the *P* will not leave them in suspense, for the *P* himself is always in suspense, „ II ii 358
if you boxed the *P's* ears with a purse, you might stagger him, „ II ii 370
—flatter And fright the *P*— „ II ii 473
He hath the *P's* last letters, „ III iii 24
ere *P* or King Had come between us! „ III iii 267
I, that thro' the *P* divorced King Louis, „ IV ii 417
—kinglike Defied the *P*, and, like his kingly sires, „ IV ii 440
Not I, the *P*. Ask *him* for absolution. „ V ii 379
But you advised the *P*. „ V ii 380
The *P*, the King, will curse you— „ V iii 182

Poplar apricot, Vine, cypress, *p*, myrtle, *The Cup* I i 3

Populace *p*, With fingers pointed like so many daggers, *Queen Mary* I v 148

Popular I am mighty *p* with them, Noailles. „ I iii 101

Porcelain I made him *p* from the clay of the city— *Becket* I iii 438

Porch (*See also* **Poorch**) stand within the *p*, and Christ with me: *Queen Mary* I ii 51
dove, who flutters Between thee and the *p*, *Harold* IV i 232

Port For tho' we touch'd at many pirate *p's*, *Foresters* IV 983

Porter And scared the gray old *p* and his wife. *Queen Mary* II iii 16
The *p*, please your Grace, hath shut the gates „ II iv 60
Positive and the heart of a—that's too *p*! *The Falcon* 87
heart like the stone in it—that's *p* again— „ 94
Positive-negative not a heart for any of them—that's *p-n*: „ 89
Possess Seek to *p* our person, hold our Tower, *Queen Mary* II ii 158
Thou didst *p* thyself of Edward's ear *Harold* V i 345
Possession demanded *P* of her person and the Tower. *Queen Mary* II ii 41
Possible hedge-rose Of a soft winter, *p*, not probable, „ III vi 16
Is it *p* That mortal men should bear their earthly heats *Harold* V i 282
Post (messenger) there is a *p* from over seas With news for thee. *Harold* II ii 208
Post (position) I dare not leave my *p*. *Queen Mary* I ii 59
Post (post-haste) till his man cum in *p* vro' here, *Queen Mary* IV iii 511
Post *See* **Door-post**
Pot Here's a *p* o' wild honey from an old oak, *Foresters* II i 295
Potato *See* **Taäter**
Potent To join a voice, so *p* with her Highness, *Queen Mary* IV i 117
I do think the King Was *p* in the election, *Becket* I i 129
Pothouse next time you waste them at a *p* you get no more from me. *Prom. of May* III 99
Pouch To plump the leaner *p* of Italy. *Queen Mary* III iv 365
I have but one penny in *p*, *Foresters* III 194
Poultry making of your butter, and the managing of your *p*? *Prom. of May* II 94
Pounce *p* like a wild beast out of his cage *Queen Mary* I i 87
Pound shall have a hundred *p*'s for reward.' „ II iii 61
Pour as we pass, And *p* along the land, „ II i 232
P not water In the full vessel running out at top *Harold* I i 376
Poured and when ye shall hear it is *p* out upon earth, *Becket* I iv 37
Pout Nay, *p* out, cousin. *Queen Mary* I iv 134
Poverty I But add my *p* to thine. *The Falcon* 143
P crept thro' the door. *Foresters* I i 157
Powder Until the *p* suddenly blew him dead. *Queen Mary* IV iii 340
Power and God grant me *p* to burn! „ I ii 99
Mine is the fleet and all the *p* at sea— „ I iv 287
may fence round his *p* with restriction, „ II i 172
Back'd by the *p* of France, and landing here, „ III i 447
and the *p* They felt in killing. „ III iv 75
Is bounden by his *p* and place to see „ III iv 212
What would'st thou do hadst thou his *p*, „ III iv 279
What *p* this cooler sun of England hath „ III iv 327
P hath been given you to try faith by fire— „ IV ii 153
May learn there is no *p* against the Lord. „ IV iii 66
I am but a woman, I have no *p*.— „ V v 131
ay, young lord, *there* the king's face is *p*. *Harold* I i 73
p's of the house of Godwin Are not enframed „ I i 316
Crush it at once With all the *p* I have!— „ I i 357
Wisdom when in *p* And wisest, should not frown as *P*, „ I i 364
the true *must* Shall make her strike as *P*: „ I i 369
Come hither, I have a *p*; „ III i 5
wood-fungus on a dead tree, I have a *p*! „ III i 9
when Tostig hath come back with *p*, „ IV i 118
No *p* mine To hold their force together . . . „ IV iii 212
Not know that he nor I had *p* to promise? „ V i 49
p to balk Thy puissance in this fight „ V i 117
I have a *p*—would Harold ask me for it—I have a *p*. „ V i 451
What *p*, holy father? *Stigand.* *P* now from Harold to command thee hence „ V i 454
she, whom the King loves indeed, is a *p* in the State. *Becket, Pro.* 483
you That owe to me your *p* over me— „ II ii 152
The King had had no *p* except for Rome. „ II ii 412
who am, or was, A sovereign *p*? „ IV ii 405
And weeps herself into the place of *p*; „ V ii 215
tho' it be their hour, the *p* of darkness, But my hour too, the *p* of light „ V iii 93
The *p* of life in death to make her free! „ V iii 100
At the right hand of *P*—*P* and great glory— „ V iii 193
have you *p* with Rome? use it for him! *The Cup* I ii 289
Alas! I have no such *p* with Rome. „ I ii 292
Has no more *p* than other oracles „ II 34
happiest, Lady, in my *p* To make you happy. „ II 240
and Napoleons To root their *p* in. *Prom. of May* III 594
Not her, the father's *p* upon her. *Foresters* I iii 9
break, Far as he might, the *p* of John— „ II i 696

Power (*continued*) In this dark wood when all was in our *p* *Foresters* III 183
Practice Tho' we have pierced thro' all her *p's*; *Harold* V i 156
Practise to *p* on my life, By poison, fire, shot, stab— *Queen Mary* I iv 284
I am tender enough. Why do you *p* on me? *Synorix.* Why should I *p* on you? *The Cup* I ii 238
Præcipitatur Equus cum equite *P*. *Harold* V i 599
Prædator Hostis in Angliam Ruit *p*, „ V i 507
Præpediatur Equus cum pedite *P*! „ V i 530
Praise (s) in grateful *p* of Him Who now recalls *Queen Mary* III iii 165
Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings, *p*! *Becket* II ii 279
All *p* to Heaven, and sweet St. Magdalen! „ III iii 234
Praise (verb) Make all tongues *p* and all hearts beat for you. *Queen Mary* I v 117
His friends would *p* him, I believed 'em, „ I v 623
P the Saints. It is over. No more blood! *Harold* V ii 194
gangrenes, and running sores, *p* ye the Lord, *Becket* I iv 256
Hear thy people who *p* thee! *The Cup* II 5
those pale mouths which we have fed will *p* us— *Foresters* IV 1077
Praised *P*, where you should have blamed him, *Queen Mary* I v 600
she so *p* The convent and lone life— *Harold* I ii 46
where is this Mr. Edgar whom you *p* so in your first letters? *Prom. of May* I 777
Prance If they *p*, Rein in, not lash them, *Harold* I i 371
P'raps (perhaps) And *p* ye hears 'at I soomtimes täakes a drop too much; *Prom. of May* II 107
Prate Come, sirs, we *p*; hence all— *Queen Mary* II ii 372
P not of bonds, for never, oh, never again *Becket* V ii 356
yet they *p* Of mine, my brawls, when those, „ V ii 426
Prated fat fool! He drawl'd and *p* so, *Harold* IV ii 41
Prating Why did you keep me *p*? Horses, there! *Queen Mary* V iii 113
Prattled and *p* to each other that we would marry fine gentlemen, *Prom. of May* III 276
Prattling *p* to her mother Of her betrothal *Queen Mary* V v 231
Save for the *p* of thy little ones. *Harold* II ii 122
Pray *P*—consider— *Queen Mary* I iv 141
Mix not yourself with any plot I *p* you; „ I iv 173
And so take heed I *p* you— „ I iv 273
P God he do not be the first to break them, „ I v 269
I *p* God No woman ever love you, „ I v 601
and we *p* That we, your true and loyal citizens, „ II ii 134
I've found this paper; *p* your worship read it; „ II iii 56
Sir Thomas, *p* you go away, „ II iii 99
we'll *p* for you all on our bended knees. „ II iii 109
we *p* you to kill the Queen further off, „ II iii 114
we'll *p* for you on our bended knees „ II iii 121
Pass then, I *p* your Highness, to the Tower. „ II iv 31
P you go on. (repeat) „ III i 374, 389
Whereon we humbly *p* your Majesties, „ III iii 143
And *p* Heaven That you may see according to our sight. „ III iv 329
P God, we 'scape the sunstroke. „ III v 279
P you write out this paper for me, Cranmer. „ IV ii 60
You are to beg the people to *p* for you; „ IV ii 76
So, so; this will I say—thus will I *p*. „ IV ii 114
P you, remembering how yourself have changed, „ IV ii 155
P for him. *Cranmer.* Ay, one and all, dear brothers, *p* for me; *P* with one breath, „ IV iii 101
Again, I *p* you all that, next to God, „ IV iii 175
I *p* you all to live together Like brethren; „ IV iii 181
Go in, I *p* you. „ V i 214
I have to *p* you, some odd time, „ V i 257
I *p* you be not so disconsolate; „ V ii 129
'We *p* continually for the death Of our accursed Queen „ V ii 180
she loved much: *p* God she be forgiven. „ V v 271
I *p* thee, let me hence and bring him home. *Harold* I i 241
I *p* thee, do not go to Normandy. „ I i 249
Son Harold, I will in and *p* for thee. „ I i 267
P God the people choose thee for their king! „ I i 314
p in thy behalf For happier homeward winds „ II ii 197
'I *p* you do not go to Normandy.' „ II ii 218
can but *p* For Harold—*p*, *p*, *p*— „ III ii 194
p God My Normans may but move as true with me „ V ii 183
—I *p* your pardon. *Becket, Pro.* 36
My liege, I *p* thee let me hence: „ *Pro.* 186
May we not *p* you, Madam, to spare us the hardness „ *Pro.* 385
pray'd me to *p* thee to pacify Thy King; „ I iii 206

Pray (*continued*) won't we *p* for your lordship! *Becket* I iv 141
I *p* God I haven't given thee my leprosy, " I iv 214
bid you this night *p* for him who hath fed " I iv 266
and *p* God she prove True wife to you. " II ii 77
I *p* you, Do not defend yourself. " II ii 111
we *p* you, draw yourself from under The wings of France. " II ii 247
I *p* you come and take it. " II ii 263
I *p* you then to take my sleeping-draught; " IV ii 69
but *p* you do not work upon me. " V i 81
I could not eat, sleep, *p*: " V ii 92
P for me too: much need of prayer have I. " V ii 195
P you, hide yourself. " V ii 257
I *p* you for one moment stay and speak. " V ii 525
he *p's* you to believe him. *Camma.* I *p* him to believe —that I believe him. *The Cup* II 55
Are you so sure? I *p* you wait and see. " II 106
P you, Go on with the marriage rites. " II 397
I *p* you lift me And make me walk awhile. " II 472
P thee make Thy slender meal out of those scraps *The Falcon* 144
Will he not *p* me to return his love— " 247
P, pardon me! " 395
I *p* you pardon me again! " 478
Nay, nay, I *p* you rise. " 921
I *p* you, look at Robin Earl of Huntingdon's men. *Foresters* I i 35
Spare me thy spare ribs, I *p* thee; " I i 54
I *p* Heaven we may not have to take to the rushes. " I i 89
I *p* you, my lady, if a man and a maid love one another, " I i 171
he *p's* your ladyship and your ladyship's father " I i 299
I *p* you, my lady, to stand between me " I i 303
My lord, myself and my good father *p* " I ii 127
Pardon him again, I *p* you; " I ii 246
I *p* thee go, go, for tho' thou wouldst bar " II i 354
O your honour, I *p* you too to give me an alms. " II i 389
I *p* thee give us guides To lead us " II i 632
and will *p* for you That *you* may thrive, " III 251
and I *p* you to come between us again, " III 412
I *p* you, my lady, come between me and my Kate " III 421
I *p* you, my liege, let me execute the vengeance of the Church upon them. " IV 915
I *p* thee, for the moment strike the bonds " IV 961
All widows we have holpen *p* for us, " IV 1078
Pray'd when the headsman *p* to be forgiven, *Queen Mary* III i 393
and *p* me to confess In Wyatt's business, " III v 166
p me not to sully Mine own prerogative, " IV i 16
P me to pay her debts, and keep the Faith; " V v 257
Edward's prayers Were deafen'd and he *p* them dumb, *Harold* I ii 22
He *p* me to pray thee to pacify Thy King; *Becket* I iii 206
She *p* me when I loved A maid with all my heart *Foresters* I ii 295
Prayer grant me my *p*: Give me my Philip; *Queen Mary* I v 86
is every morning's *p* Of your most loyal subject, " I v 103
Catholic, Mumbling and mixing up in his scared *p's* " II ii 87
leave me, Philip, with my *p's* for you. " III vi 228
doubtless I shall profit by your *p's*. " III vi 231
We make our humble *p* unto your Grace " IV i 43
Our *p's* are heard! " IV iii 254
A life of *p* and fasting well may see *Harold* I i 199
and left me time And peace for *p* " I i 220
the king is ever at his *p's*; " I i 411
Edward's *p's* Were deafen'd and he pray'd them dumb, " I ii 21
My *p's* go up as fast as my tears fall, " III i 166
A life of life-long *p* against the curse " III i 278
she hath begun Her life-long *p* for thee. " III i 324
more the love, the mightier is the *p*; " III i 347
pray, pray, pray—no help but *p*, " III ii 196
our old songs are *p's* for England too! " V i 222
let not my strong *p* Be weaken'd in thy sight, " V i 647
If fast and *p*, the lacerating scourge— *Becket* I iii 303
your *p's* will do more for me in the day " I iv 144
breathe one *p* for my liege-lord the King, " V ii 191
Pray for me too: much need of *p* have I. " V ii 196
never yet Flung back a woman's *p*. *The Cup* I ii 300
'He never yet flung back a woman's *p*.'— " I ii 456
Can I fancy him kneeling with me, and uttering the same *p*; *Prom. of May* III 181
Praying I cast me down prone, *p*; *Harold* V i 100
Praying (*continued*) *P* for Normandy; *Harold* V i 219
P perchance for this poor soul of mine " V i 323
Preach bad my chaplain, Castro, *p* Against these burnings. *Queen Mary* III vi 74
Friend, tho' so late, it is not safe to *p*. " V iv 42
Preach'd and her priests Have *p*, the fools, " III vi 99
By all the truths that ever priest hath *p*, *Harold* III i 98
Preaching That any man so writing, *p* so, *Queen Mary* IV iii 47
Preachment Gramercy for thy *p*! *Foresters* IV 398
Precatur Pereant, pereant, Anglia *p*. *Harold* V i 534
Precedent It is against all *p* to burn One who recants; *Queen Mary* IV ii 48
Precious the State to him but foils wherein To set that *p* jewel, Roger of York, *Becket, Pro.* 270
Would wrest from me the *p* ring I promised Never to part with— *Foresters* II i 660
Precipice break of *p* that runs Thro' all the wood, *The Cup* I ii 21
A *p* above, and one below— *Foresters* IV 533
Predecessor Of all his *p's* may have done *Becket* II ii 180
die upon the Patriarchal throne Of all my *p's*? " V iii 76
Predetermined wolf Mudded the brook and *p* all. *Harold* V i 3
Preface Be the rough *p* of some closer bond? *Queen Mary* I iv 48
Prefer He did *p* me to the chancellorship, *Becket, Pro.* 415
Preference That one, then, should be grateful for your *p*. *Prom. of May* II 556
Preferr'd but you still *p* Your learned leisure. *Queen Mary* III iv 257
Prejudice Which might impugn or *p* the same; " III iii 133
Prelacy and queenship, all priesthood and *p*; " V iv 49
Prelate *p's* kneel to you.— " I iv 82
Chief *p* of our Church, archbishop, " IV iii 70
For how should reverend *p* or throned prince " IV iii 542
P, The Saints are one, *Harold* III i 222
Nay, if I cannot break him as the *p*, *Becket* I iii 333
And that too, perjured *p*— " I iii 736
to excommunicate The *p's* whom he chose to crown his son; " V ii 399
To all the archbishops, bishops, *p's*, barons, " V ii 404
cask of wine whereof we plunder'd The Norman *p*? *Foresters* III 308
Prelude I kiss it as a *p* to that privilege *Prom. of May* II 528
Premises Wheer be Mr. Edgar? about the *p*? *Dobson.* Hallus about the *p*! " I 433
Prepare I ought to *p* you. You must not expect to find " III 418
Prepared (*See also* **All-prepared**) and the Lord hath *p* your table— *Becket* I iv 131
I am *p* to die. " V ii 562
Prerogative pray'd me not to sully Mine own *p*, *Queen Mary* IV i 18
Presence You do not own The bodily *p* in the Eucharist, " I ii 44
I scarce had left your Grace's *p* " I v 584
our lowliest thanks For your most princely *p*; " II ii 133
I sign it with my *p*, if I read it. " IV ii 73
And you, that would not own the Real *P*, Have found a real *p* in the stake, " IV ii 141
Has fled our *p* and our feeding-grounds. *Becket* II ii 22
Before these bandits brake into your *p*. " V ii 557
this world Is brighter for his absence as that other Is darker for his *p*. *Prom. of May* II 459
I cannot tell, tho' standing in her *p*. " II 558
Present (gift) means to make A farewell *p* to your Grace. *Queen Mary* I iv 245
The old King's *p*, carried off the casks, *Becket* V ii 442
My lord, I have a *p* to return you, *The Falcon* 711
Present (time) These let them keep at *p*; *Queen Mary* I v 407
at this *p* deem it not Expedient to be known. " IV iii 56
for the past Look'd thro' the *p*, *Prom. of May* II 641
Enough at any rate for the *p*. " III 19
to whom all things, up to this *p*, *Foresters* I i 209
Present (verb) Lord Paget Waits to *p* our Council to the Legate. *Queen Mary* III ii 98
p her with this oaken chaplet as Queen of the wood, *Foresters* III 58
Presentation 'All causes of advowsons and *p's*, *Becket* I iii 79
Presenting *P* the whole body of this realm Of England, *Queen Mary* III iii 116
President I, John of Oxford, The *P* of this Council, *Becket* I iii 76
Press pebble which his kingly foot First *p'es* *Queen Mary* I v 370
So *p* on him the duty which as Legate " III iv 401
Hate thee for this, and *p* upon me— *Harold* II ii 546
As years go on, he feels them *p* upon him, *Prom. of May* I 647
old faces *P* round us, and warm hands *Foresters* I iii 20

Pressing And all the foolish world is *p* thither. *Foresters* III 149
Pressure By too much *p* on it, I would fain, *Harold* II ii 165
almost think she half return'd the *p* Of mine. *Prom. of May* II 628
Prest *p* upon By the fierce Emperor and his Antipope. *Becket* I iii 202
Presume Wherefore dost thou *p* to bear thy cross, „ I iii 503
Why dost thou *p*, Arm'd with thy cross. „ I iii 507
Presumed So—so—I have *p* Beyond my strength. *Foresters* II i 456
Presumptive You, The heir *p*. *Queen Mary* I iv 33
Presumptuous a traitor so *p* As this same Wyatt, „ II ii 179
Pretext That was their *p*—so they spake at first— „ II ii 150
Prettier Dear Eva Was always thought the *p*. *Prom. of May* II 379
P than that same widow which you wot of. *Foresters* III 268
Prettiest (*See also* **Purtiest**) Thou art the *p* child I ever saw. *Becket* IV i 7
Prettily *p* you did it, And innocently. *Queen Mary* V ii 147
Pretty That's not a *p* question. „ I v 610
I mean, my *p* maiden, A *p* man for such a *p* maiden.
Alice. My Lord of Devon is a *p* man. I hate him. „ I v 612
Then, *p* maiden, you should know that whether „ I v 618
Peace, *p* maiden. I hear them stirring in the Council Chamber. „ I v 627
Pwoaps be *p* things, Joan, but they wunt set i' the Lord's cheer o' that daay. „ IV iii 469
A *p* lusty boy. *Becket* II i 247
The *p* gaping bills in the home-nest Piping for bread— „ II ii 300
and gave me a great pat o' the cheek for a *p* wench, „ III i 126
And mighty *p* legs too. „ IV i 6
P one, how camest thou? „ IV i 20
I am the fairy, *p* one, a good fairy to thy mother. „ IV i 25
You are not *p*, like mother. *Eleanor.* We can't all of us be as *p* as thou art—little bastard. „ IV i 37
I love thy mother, my *p* boy. „ IV i 45
Then is thy *p* boy a bastard? „ IV ii 112
over which If *p* Geoffrey do not break his own, „ IV ii 177
How fares thy *p* boy, the little Geoffrey? „ V ii 167
Blessings on your *p* voice, Miss Dora. *Prom. of May* I 63
Well, tho' I grudge the *p* jewel, that I Have worn, „ I 473
Ay, you be a *p* squire. „ II 689
and meä coomin' along *p* sharp an' all? „ III 97
P mistress! *Foresters* I ii 189
P mistress, will you dance? „ I ii 203
I have lodged my *p* Katekin in her bower. „ II i 417
Behold a *p* Dian of the wood, „ III 267
Here is one would clutch Our *p* Marian for his paramour, „ IV 767
Prevail Plead to him, I am sure you will *p*. *The Cup* I ii 302
Prey The *p* they are rending from her— *Queen Mary* V ii 268
leaves him A beast of *p* in the dark, *Prom. of May* I 505
when Our English maidens are their *p*, *Foresters* III 179
Price A *p* is set On this poor head; „ II i 72
Prick with right reason, flies that *p* the flesh. *Queen Mary* III iv 70
rose but *p's* his nose Against the thorn, *Harold* I i 422
spire of Holy Church may *p* the graves— *Becket* I iii 553
This wild one—nay, I shall not *p* myself—Is sweetest. „ II i 144
not thorn enough to *p* him for it, Ev'n with a word? „ III i 251
were I taken They would *p* out my sight. *Foresters* II i 72
P 'em in the calves with the arrow-points—*p* 'em in the calves. „ IV 560
P him in the calves! „ IV 567
and if thou *p* me there I shall die. *Robin.* *P* him where thou wilt, so that he dance. „ IV 569
Not paid at York—the wood—*p* me no more! „ IV 623
What *p's* thee save it be thy conscience, man? „ IV 625
Prick'd be those I fear who *p* the lion To make him spring, *Harold* IV iii 94
Prick'st There thou *p* me deep. „ II ii 423
Pride (s) *P* of the plebeian! *Becket, Pro.* 457
O bolster'd up with stubbornness and *p*, „ I iii 35
Smooth thou his *p*—thy signing is but form; „ I iii 218
ambition, *p* So bloat and redden his face— *The Cup* II 169
P of his heart—the solace of his hours— *The Falcon* 223
my sister wrote that he was mighty pleasant, and had no *p* in him. *Prom. of May* I 117
He 'ant naw *p* in 'im, and we'll git 'im „ I 439
Pride (verb) I *p* myself on being moderate. *Queen Mary* V iv 60
Priest (*See also* **Hedge-priest, High-priest**) Perinde ac cadaver—as the *p* says, „ I iv 180
And this bald *p*, and she that hates me, „ I iv 282
Priest (*continued*) You have ousted the mock *p*, *Queen Mary* I v 180
the cruelty of their *p's*. „ II i 169
every Spanish *p* will tell you that all „ III i 229
The bible is the *p's*. „ III i 286
no foreign prince or *p* Should fill my throne, „ III v 236
her *p's* Have preach'd, the fools, „ III vi 98
spare to take a heretic *p's*, Who saved it „ IV i 132
masses here be sung By every *p* in Oxford. „ IV iii 101
burnt The heretic *p*, workmen, and women and children. „ V v 106
I will see none except the *p*. Your arm. „ V v 196
Nor let *P's* talk, or dream of worlds to be, „ V v 217
your *P's* Gross, worldly, simoniacal, unlearn'd! *Harold* I i 161
By all the truths that ever *p* hath preach'd, „ III i 97
blow the trumpet, priest! „ III i 189
And on it falls the shadow of the *p*; „ III ii 70
Nor kingly *p*, nor priestly king to cross „ III ii 93
three or four poor *p's* a thousand times *Becket, Pro.* 291
fearful *P* Sits winking at the license of a king, „ I ii 65
For London had a temple and a *p* „ I iii 59
brave The Pope, King Louis, and this turbulent *p*. „ II i 313
Less clashing with their *p's*— „ II ii 147
old *p* whom John of Salisbury trusted Hath sent another. „ III i 69
A notice from the *p*, „ III iii 3
The *p's* of Baal tread her underfoot— „ III iii 179
madden Against his *p* beyond all hellebore. „ IV ii 460
Not one whose back his *p* has broken. „ V i 145
Will no man free me from this pestilent *p*? „ V i 263
No traitor to the King, but *P* of God, „ V iii 112
How the good *p* gods himself! „ V iii 149
that more freely than your formal *p*, *Prom. of May* III 633
than if my wife And siding with these proud *p's*, *Foresters* III 125
all that live By their own hands, the labourer, the poor *p*; „ III 166
Priestess Hear thy *p'es* hymn thy glory! *The Cup* II 7
who has been So oft to see the *P*, „ II 11
for her beauty, stateliness, and power, Was chosen *P* „ II 17
wills, thro' me her *P*, In honour of his gift „ II 350
Thy pardon, *P*! „ II 374
Priesthood and queenship, all *p* and prelacy; *Queen Mary* V iv 48
The heathen *p* of a heathen creed! *Becket* I iii 63
Priestly nor *p* king to cross Their billings ere they nest. *Harold* III ii 93
Primacy and acknowledge The *p* of the Pope? *Queen Mary* III iii 109
Against the Holy Father's *p*, „ III iii 131
all my lifelong labour to uphold The *p*—a heretic. „ V ii 71
Primal Have I climb'd back into the *p* church, „ I ii 49
Primate That I am not the man to be your *P*, *Becket* I i 39
Thou still hast shown thy *p*, Gilbert Foliot. „ I iii 282
bravest in our roll of *P's* down From Austin— „ V ii 58
Priest of God, *P* of England. „ V iii 114
Primm'd *p* her mouth and put Her hands together— „ III i 74
Prince Her Majesty Hears you affect the *P*— *Queen Mary* I iv 82
if this *P* of fluff and feather come To woo you, „ I iv 162
this Philip, the proud Catholic *p*, And this bald priest, „ I iv 281
The *p* is known in Spain, in Flanders, „ I v 207
These *p's* are like children, must be physick'd, „ I v 233
Yet I know the *P*, „ I v 364
Why do they talk so foully of your *P*, Renard? „ I v 426
The lot of *P's*. To sit high Is to be lied about. „ I v 428
the most princelike *P* beneath the sun. „ I v 445
If you have falsely painted your fine *P*; „ I v 599
Now as your *P*, I say, I, „ II ii 188
A *p* as naturally may love his people „ II ii 192
your lawful *P* Stand fast against our enemies „ II ii 241
Your lawful *P* hath come to cast herself „ II ii 261
But this proud *P*— *Bagenhall.* Nay, he is King, „ III i 71
Why, ev'n the haughty *p*, Northumberland, „ III i 147
The second *P* of Peace— „ III ii 164
little murder'd *p's*, in a pale light, „ III v 147
no foreign *p* or priest Should fill my throne, „ III v 235
dance into the sun That shines on *p's*. „ III v 254
of this fair *p* to come; „ III vi 100
that I may bear a *p*. If such a *p* were born „ III vi 202
I should be here if such a *p* were born. „ III vi 206
Shall these accuse him to a foreign *p*? „ IV i 24

Prince (*continued*) how should reverend prelate or throned *p* — *Queen Mary* IV iii 543
make it clear Under what *P* I fight. — *Becket* I iii 545
Before the *P* and chief Justiciary, — „ I iii 709
Ay, the *p's* sat in judgment against me, — „ I iv 129
Like some wise *p* of this world from his wars, — „ V ii 13
Reginald, all men know I loved the *P*. — „ V ii 334
And you a *P* and Tetrarch in this province— — *The Cup* I ii 89
O the most kindly *P* in all the world! — „ I iii 356
Good *P*, art thou in need of any gold? — *Foresters* I ii 162
She struck him, my brave Marian, struck the *P*, — „ II i 135
night Betray me to the wild *P*. — „ II i 708
No ribald John is Love, no wanton *P*, — „ IV 46
We told the *P* and the Sheriff of our coming. — „ IV 575
we will hang *thee*, *p* or no *p*, sheriff or no sheriff. — „ IV 583
Knowest thou not the *P*? — „ IV 683
He may be *p*; he is not gentleman. — „ IV 685
You, *P*, our king to come— — „ IV 696
This gallant *P* would have me of his— — „ IV 701

Princelike but your Philip Is the most *p* Prince beneath the sun. — *Queen Mary* I v 445

Princely Courtenay seems Too *p* for a pawn. — „ I iii 167
Your star will be your *p* son, — „ I v 416
beseech Your Highness to accept our lowliest thanks For your most *p* presence; — „ II ii 133

Princess The *P* there? If I tried her and la— — „ I iv 16
Also this Wyatt did confess the *P* Cognisant thereof, — „ II iv 112
Clear Courtenay and the *P* from the charge — „ III i 135
To sound the *P* carelessly on this; — „ V i 259
My *p* of the cloud, my plumed purveyor, — *The Falcon* 7

Principes *Sederunt* p, *ederunt pauperes*. — *Becket* I iv 131

Print It mun be true, fur it wur i' *p* as black as owt. — *Prom. of May* II 731

Printed Only the golden Leopard *p* in it — *Becket* II ii 85

Prior We spoil'd the *p*, friar, abbot, monk, — *Foresters* III 167

Priory Our *priories* are Norman; — *Harold* III i 37

Prison (**adj.**) The *p* fare is good enough for me. — *Queen Mary* IV ii 42

Prison (**s**) Duke of Suffolk lately freed from *p*, — „ I iii 122
Of those two friars ever in my *p*, — „ IV ii 94
Long have I lain in *p*, yet have heard — „ IV iii 210
Tear out his eyes, And plunge him into *p*. — *Harold* II ii 492
To plunge thee into life-long *p* here:— — „ II ii 550
Except I clap thee into *p* here, — *Becket* V i 111
Ho there! thy rest of life is hopeless *p*. — „ V i 180
First, free thy captive from *her* hopeless *p*. — „ V i 184
In the perpetual twilight of a *p*, — *The Falcon* 442
but no! We hear he is in *p*. — *Foresters* II i 34
This is my son but late escaped from *p*, — „ II i 461
Richard risks his life for a straw, So lies in *p*— — „ IV 384
No, no! we have certain news he died in *p*. — „ IV 779
This young warrior broke his *p* — „ IV 999

Prison'd —tongueless and eyeless, *p*— — *Harold* II ii 497

Prisoner (*See also* **Fellow-prisoner**) She is going now to the Tower to loose the *p's* — *Queen Mary* I i 109
I shall but be their *p* in the Tower. — „ II iv 33
there by Sir Maurice Berkeley Was taken *p*. — „ II iv 96
Quoth Elizabeth, *p*. — „ III v 21
But I am royal, tho' your *p*, — „ III v 177
where he sits My ransom'd *p*. — *Harold* II ii 45
but he had *p's*, He tore their eyes out, — „ II ii 388
Knave, hast thou let thy *p* scape? — „ II ii 673
We have few *p's* in mine earldom there, — „ II ii 686
if he follow thee, Make him thy *p*. — *Becket* I i 332
Am I a *p*. *Leicester*. By St. Lazarus, no! — „ I iii 729
Come with us—nay—thou art our *p*— — „ V iii 143
Ay, make him *p*, do not harm the man. — „ V iii 145
Come; as he said, thou art our *p*. — „ V iii 156
I might have sent him *p* to Rome. — *The Cup* II 418
With cold, with pain perhaps, poor *p*! — *The Falcon* 450
the boy was taken *p* by the Moors. — *Foresters* I i 60

Prison-silence I have had a year of *p-s*, Robin, — „ IV 924

Privacy Will let you learn in peace and *p* — *Queen Mary* III iv 326

Private Or into *p* life within the realm. — „ IV i 47
We'll have no *p* conference. — „ V iii 13
Sir, we are *p* with our women here— — „ V v 119
My bed, where ev'n the slave is *p*—he— — *Becket* V i 251

Private (*continued*) mix our spites And *p* hates with our defence of Heaven. — *Becket* V ii 52

Privilege Thou hast broken thro' the pales Of *p*, — „ III iii 194
I kiss it as a prelude to that *p* — *Prom. of May* II 528

Privy Those that are now her *P* Council, sign'd Before me: — *Queen Mary* I ii 22
theretoward unadvised Of all our *P* Council; — „ II ii 205

Prize (**s**) too rich a *p* To trust with any messenger. — *The Falcon* 725

Prize (**verb**) we *p* The statue or the picture all the more *p* The pearl of Beauty, even if I found it — *Prom. of May* I 737
All here will *p* thee, honour, worship thee, — „ III 600
— *Foresters* II ii 17

Prized I that so *p* plain word and naked truth — *Harold* III i 93
Is not virtue *p* mainly for its rarity — *Becket* III iii 303

Probable wild hedge-rose Of a soft winter, possible, not *p*, — *Queen Mary* III vi 17

Probing *P* an old state-secret— — „ V ii 486

Proceed is it then with thy goodwill that I *P* against thine evil councillors, — *Becket* III iii 209
I love you all the same. *P*. — *Foresters* III 438

Proceeding O Holy Ghost! *p* from them both, — *Queen Mary* IV iii 119

Procession will you not follow the *p*? — „ I i 129
they led *P's*, chanted litanies, — „ III vi 95

Proclaim Wyatt, shall we *p* Elizabeth? — „ II i 238
and *p* Your true undoubted faith, — „ IV iii 112
You must *p* Elizabeth your heir. (repeat) — „ V i 191, 204
P's himself protector, and affirms The Queen — „ V i 289
P it to the winds. — „ V ii 290

Prodigal happy was the *p* son, For he return'd to the rich father; — *The Falcon* 141

Prodigality 'Lust, *P*, Covetousness, Craft, — *Prom. of May* II 284

Produce Lifted our *p*, driven our clerics out— — *Becket* V ii 432

Profess and *p* to be great in green things and in garden-stuff. — *The Falcon* 551

Proffer'd but this day he *p* peace. — *Becket* II ii 240
second grain of good counsel I ever *p* thee, — „ III iii 318

Profit doubtless I shall *p* by your prayers. — *Queen Mary* III vi 230

Profitless are *p* to the burners, And help the other side. — „ IV ii 218

Profligate *P* pander! *Fitzurse*. Do you hear that? — *Becket* V iii 160

Promise (**s**) Speak, Master Cranmer, Fulfil your *p* made me, — *Queen Mary* IV iii 112
Done right against the *p* of this Queen Twice given. — „ IV iii 455
and to send us again, according to His *p*, — „ V iv 53
That thou wouldst have his *p* for the crown? — *Harold* I i 203
know'st my claim on England Thro' Edward's *p*: — „ II ii 13
I am heir Of England by the *p* of her king. — „ II ii 125
Ay . . . if the king have not revoked his *p*. — „ II ii 610
sorrow'd for my random *p* given To yon fox-lion. — „ III i 269
all *p's* Made in our agony for help from heaven? — „ III i 286
poor man, *His p* brought it on me. — „ III i 338
They know King Edward's *p* and thine—thine. — „ V i 45
Not know that Edward cancell'd his own *p*? — „ V i 52
kingly *p* given To our own self of pardon, — *Becket* II ii 431
and the more shame to him after his *p*, — „ III i 131
Nothing, so thy *p* be thy deed. — „ III iii 224
royal *p* might have dropt into thy mouth — „ III iii 275
He fenced his royal *p* with an *if*. — „ III iii 278
Hath broken all his *p's* to thyself, — „ V i 3
O joy for the *p* of May, (repeat) — *Prom. of May* I 43, 44, 723, 725
O grief for the *p* of May, (repeat) — „ I 59, 60, 750, 752
he had not forgotten his *p* to come when I called him. — *Prom. of May* III 330
So lovely in the *p* of her May, — „ III 753
She is mine. I have thy *p*. — *Foresters* IV 754

Promise (**verb**) ye did *p* full Allegiance and obedience — *Queen Mary* II ii 168
According as King Edward *p's*. — *Harold* II ii 714
Not know that he nor I had power to *p*? — „ V i 50
Didst thou not *p* Henry to obey These ancient laws — *Becket* I iii 16
I *p* thee on my salvation That thou wilt hear — „ I iii 254
and I *p* thee not to turn the world upside down — „ II i 241
before God I *p* you the King hath many more wolves — „ III iii 321
I *p* you that if you forget yourself in your behaviour to this gentleman, — *Prom. of May* I 161
Did *I* not *p* not to listen to him, — „ III 569
I *p* thee to make this Marian thine. — *Foresters* I ii 183

Promised letter which thine Emperor *p* Long since, *Queen Mary* I v 348
Wyatt, but now you *p* me a boon. „ II iii 81
Since thou hast *p* Wulfnoth home with us, *Harold* II ii 167
He *p* that if ever he were king In England, „ II ii 587
I *p* The King to obey these customs, *Becket* I iii 556
Have I not *p* to restore her, Thomas, „ III iii 182
Have I not *p*, man, to send them back? „ III iii 190
I *p* one of the Misses I wouldn't meddle wi' ye, *Prom. of May* I 469
has *p* to keep our heads above water; „ III 169
bit by bit—for she *p* secrecy—I told her all. „ III 380
precious ring I *p* Never to part with— *Foresters* II i 661
fair play Betwixt them and Sir Richard—*p* too, „ IV 99
Promising By this our supplication *p*, *Queen Mary* III iii 135
Prona Acies Acies, *P* sternatur! *Harold* V i 582
Prone I cast me down *p*, praying; „ V i 100
I am a man not *p* to jealousies, *Prom. of May* III 626
Pronounce Thou shalt *p* the blessing of the Church *Foresters* IV 927
Pronounced Judges had *p* That our young Edward *Queen Mary* I ii 24
He is *p* anathema. „ IV i 187
P his heir of England. *Harold* I ii 195
hath King Edward not *p* his heir? „ II ii 576
Proof A diamond, And Philip's gift, as *p* of Philip's love, *Queen Mary* III i 67
There was no *p* against him. „ V ii 492
with full *p* Of Courtenay's treason? „ V ii 498
You have yet No *p* against him: *The Cup* I i 81
—having *p* enough Against the man, „ I iii 157
Prophecy Dream, Or *p*, that? *Becket* I i 56
Well, dream and *p* both. „ I i 57
Jest or *p* there? *Herbert.* Both, Thomas, both. „ I i 67
Prophet (adj.) our hearts, our *p* hopes Let in the happy distance, *The Cup* I ii 413
Prophet (s) His *p's*, and apostles, in the Testaments, *Queen Mary* IV iii 232
No God but one, and Mahound is his *p*. *Becket* II ii 226
Thou art no *p*, Nor yet a *p's* son. „ II ii 421
And some of you were *p's* that I might be *Foresters* I ii 81
Prosper Saints Pilot and *p* all thy wandering out *Harold* I i 265
If you *p*, Our Senate, wearied of their tetrarchies, *The Cup* I i 88
To make my marriage *p* to my wish! „ II 308
Prosper'd Had *p* in the main, but suddenly *Becket* I iii 381
Prosperous And I will make Galatia *p* too, *The Cup* I iii 169
Protect 'If any cleric be accused of felony, the Church shall not *p* him; *Becket* I iii 88
No: it must *p* me. „ I iii 493
Protector Proclaims himself *p*, and affirms The Queen *Queen Mary* V i 289
Protest I *p* Your Grace's policy hath a farther flight „ I v 311
we do *p* That our commission is to heal, „ III iii 184
By St. James I do *p*, „ III vi 253
Proud But if this Philip, the *p* Catholic prince, „ I iv 280
You are shy and *p* like Englishmen, „ II ii 257
But this *p* Prince— *Bagenhall.* Nay, he is King, you know, „ III i 71
As *p* as Becket. „ III i 332
The *p* ambitions of Elizabeth, And all her fieriest partisans— „ III ii 169
it is not for us To see the *p* Archbishop mutilated. *Becket* I iii 614
I am *p* of my 'Monk-King,' „ II ii 101
we know you *p* of your fine hand, „ IV ii 261
But kinglike fought the *p* Archbishop,—kinglike „ IV ii 438
p Ev'n of that stale Church-bond which link'd „ IV ii 446
ladyship were not Too *p* to look upon the garland, *The Falcon* 663
fur we was all on us *p* on 'er, *Prom. of May* II 37
I am sure you must be *p* of it. „ III 611
than if my wife And siding with these *p* priests, *Foresters* III 125
Prove If but to *p* your Majesty's goodwill, *Queen Mary* I v 260
And Thomas White will *p* this Thomas Wyatt, And he will *p* an Iden „ II ii 367
He'll burn a diocese to *p* his orthodoxy. „ III iv 353
More kinglike he than like to *p* a king. *Harold* II ii 142
p me nothing of myself! *Becket* I iii 292
and pray God she *p* True wife to you. „ II ii 78
to *p* Bigger in our small world than thou art. „ V i 127
I fear I might *p* traitor with the sheriff. *Foresters* IV 872
Proved I thought Mr. Edgar the best of men, and he has *p* himself the worst. *Prom. of May* II 86
Proven (adj.) And thou thyself a *p* wanton? *Becket* IV ii 115
Proven (verb) Who knows? the man is *p* by the hour. *Queen Mary* II ii 364
Much suspected, of me Nothing *p* can be. „ III v 20
However you have *p* it. „ III vi 17
The truth of God, which I had *p* and known. „ IV iii 149
That Love is blind, but thou hast *p* it true. *Foresters* II i 644
Provençal translated that hard heart into our *P* facilities, *Becket, Pro.* 380
Provence Of *P* blew you to your English throne; „ V i 123
such a comedy as our court of *P* Had laugh'd at. „ V i 189
Proverb your Ladyship hath sung the old *p* out of fashion. *Foresters* I i 164
'Much would have more,' says the *p*; „ IV 308
Provided perchance a happy one for thee, *P*— *Harold* II ii 204
Providence by God's *p* a good stout staff Lay near me; *Queen Mary* V ii 468
Province and make us A Spanish *p*; „ III i 466
Sometime the viceroy of those *p's*— „ III ii 196
p's Are hard to rule and must be hardly ruled; „ III ii 200
beyond his mitre—Beyond his *p*. „ V i 154
I am the Dean of the *p*: let me bear it. *Becket* I iii 498
Out of thy *p*? „ I iii 506
With revenues, realms, and golden *p's* „ V ii 346
you a Prince and Tetrarch in this *p*— *Sinnatus. P!* *The Cup* I ii 90
they call it so in Rome. *Sinnatus. P!* „ I ii 94
Whose lava-torrents blast and blacken a *p* To a cinder, „ II 303
Proving all but *p* man An automatic series of sensations, *Prom. of May* I 225
Provoke Would I could move him, *P* him any way! *The Cup* I ii 137
Prow Our silver cross sparkled before the *p*, *Queen Mary* III ii 9
Prowess who know His *p* in the mountains of the West, *Harold* IV i 165
Ay, ay, because I have a name for *p*. *Foresters* II i 560
Prowling that our wolf-Queen Is *p* round the fold. *Becket* III iii 8
Prune (s) and one plate of dried *p's* be all-but-nothing, *The Falcon* 136
Oh sweet saints! one plate of *p's*! „ 216
p's, my lady, from the tree that my lord „ 562
the *p's*, my lady, from the tree that his lordship— „ 684
But the *p's* that your lordship— „ 692
Prune (verb) Ay, *p* our company of thine own and go! „ 695
Pruning-hook not Spear into *p-h*— *Harold* V i 442
Psalm-singing Ay, the *p-s* weavers, cobblers, scum— *Queen Mary* III iv 289
Psalter They scarce can read their *P*; *Harold* I i 163
Public (adj.) Wyatt, who hath tamper'd with A *p* ignorance, *Queen Mary* II ii 182
The *p* form thereof. „ IV ii 71
Is this a place To wail in, Madam? what! a *p* hall. „ V i 213
O father, mock not at a *p* fear, *Harold* I i 74
This is no secret, but a *p* matter. *Becket* V ii 319
And drown all poor self-passion in the sense Of *p* good? *The Cup* II 103
Public (s) he and Wulfnoth never Have met, except in *p*; *Harold* II ii 86
Publius *P!* *Publius.* Here! *The Cup* I iii 1
P! *P!* No, „ I iii 119
Pudding *See* **Plum-pudding**
Puddle I raised him from the *p* of the gutter, *Becket* I iii 436
Puff (s) And that a *p* would do it— *Queen Mary* III i 444
Puff (inter.) I stay myself—*P*—it is gone. *Becket* II ii 151
Puffed *p* out such an incense of unctuosity into the nostrils of our Gods of Church and State, „ III iii 114
Puissance And all the *p* of the warrior, „ I i 152
Pull '*P* him down! Away with him!' *Queen Mary* IV iii 280
Pulled or rather *p* all the Church with the Holy Father *Becket* III iii 76
Pulpit Spain in the *p* and on the law-bench; *Queen Mary* I i 177
Would make this Cole a cinder, *p* and all. „ IV iii 11
Pulpited *See* **Re-pulpited**
Pulse In this low *p* and palsy of the state, „ II ii 103
a jest In time of danger shows the *p's* even. „ II ii 357
I came to feel the *p* of England, „ III i 37
There somewhere beats an English *p* in thee! *Harold* II ii 266
How few Junes Will heat our *p's* quicker! *Foresters* IV 1062
Pulsed blood That should have only *p* for Griffyth, *Harold* I ii 150
Pumpy (Pompey, name of horse) Scizzars an' *P* was good uns to goä (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 308, 318
Punish Not *p* of your own authority? *Becket* V ii 450
Punishment My *p* is more than I can bear. *Harold* V ii 201
Pupil *See* **Fellow-pupil**
Puppy as a mastiff dog May love a *p* cur for no more reason *Queen Mary* I iv 195
Purchase To *p* for Himself a stainless bride; „ III iii 205

Purchased I stept between and *p* him, *Harold* II ii 40
Pure Your royal father (For so they say) was all *p* lily and rose *Queen Mary* II v 20
Nay, *p* phantasy, your Grace. „ I v 280
If cold, his life is *p*. „ I v 333
Of a *p* life? *Renard.* As an angel among angels. „ I v 448
Exhort them to a *p* and virtuous life; „ IV ii 77
For the *p* honour of our common nature, „ IV iii 297
Your Majesty has lived so *p* a life, „ V v 73
A gentle, gracious, *p* and saintly man! *Harold* II ii 584
the heavens—cry out for thee Who art too *p* for earth. *Becket* IV ii 134
never since have met Her equal for *p* innocence of nature, *Prom. of May* II 372
And yet I had once a vision of a *p* and perfect marriage, „ III 188
could I stoop so low As mate with one that holds no love is *p*, *Foresters* IV 712
Purer O higher, holier, earlier, *p* church, *Queen Mary* IV ii 108
A sane and natural loathing for a soul *P*, and truer *Becket* II i 172
Purgatory He burns in *P*, not in Hell. *Queen Mary* IV i 56
To *p*, man, to *p*. *Peters.* Nay, but, my Lord he denied *p*. „ IV iii 627
He miss the searching flame of *p*, *Becket* V iii 13
Purge that his fan may thoroughly *p* his floor. *Queen Mary* III iv 369
Purging you are art and part with us In *p* heresy, „ III iv 317
Purity I have lived a life of utter *p*: *Harold* I i 178
Purple He slew not him alone who wore the *p*, *Queen Mary* I v 500
same chair, Or rather throne of *p*, on the deck. „ III ii 8
and open'd out The *p* zone of hill and heaven; *The Cup* I ii 408
The king should pace on *p* to his bride, „ II 189
Wrap them together in a *p* cloak And lay them both *Harold* V ii 158
Purpose it is an age Of brief life, and brief *p*, *Queen Mary* III iv 413
these burnings will not help The *p* of the faith; „ IV ii 185
Somewhat beyond your settled *p*? „ V i 207
Stigand should know the *p's* of Heaven. *Harold* I i 64
thunder moulded in high heaven To serve the Norman *p*, „ II ii 34
I knew thy *p*; he and Wulfnoth never Have met, „ II ii 84
I loved according to the main *p* and intent of nature. *Becket, Pro.* 502
If the King hold his *p*, I am myself a beggar. „ I iv 89
if it suit their *p* to howl for the King, „ III iii 324
I see now Your *p* is to fright me— „ IV ii 180
can touch The ghittern to some *p*. *The Falcon* 799
The *p* of my being is accomplish'd, „ 926
Purse Red gold—a hundred *p's*—yea, and more! *Harold* III i 18
if you boxed the Pope's ears with a *p*, you might stagger him, but he would pocket the *p*. *Becket* II ii 370
how much money hast thou in thy *p*? *Foresters* III 274
Pursue retire To Ashridge, and *p* my studies there. *Queen Mary* I iv 237
Pursuer only pulsed for Griffyth, beat For his *p*. *Harold* I ii 152
They turn on the *p*, horse against foot, „ V i 608
Pursuing Your Highness knows that in *p* heresy *Queen Mary* V ii 96
fled from his own church by night, No man *p*. *Becket* II ii 158
Purtiest (prettiest) they be two o' the *p* gels ye can see of a summer murnin'. *Prom. of May* I 30
Purveyor not my *p* Of pleasures, but to save a life— *Becket, Pro.* 149
My princess of the cloud, my plumed *p*, *The Falcon* 8
Push To shake my throne, to *p* into my chamber— *Becket* V i 249
Push'd *P* by the crowd beside— *Queen Mary* IV iii 397
Pope has *p* his horns beyond his mitre— „ V i 152
like a thief, *p* in his royal hand; „ V ii 466
And *p* our lances into Saracen hearts. *Becket* II ii 94
His Holiness, *p* one way by the Empire and another by England, „ II ii 327
Are *p* from out communion of the Church. „ V i 58
P from all doors as if we bore the plague, *Prom. of May* III 804
Put Not prettily *p*? I mean, *Queen Mary* I v 611
that these statutes may be *p* in force, „ III iv 367
p off the rags They had mock'd his misery with, „ IV iii 589
Ay, Renard, if you care to *p* it so. „ V i 309
Had *p* off levity and *p* graveness on. „ V ii 510
And *p* it in my bosom, and all at once „ V v 98
P thou the comet and this blast together— *Harold.*
P thou thyself and mother-wit together. *Harold* II i 15
P her away, *p* her away, my liege! *P* her away into a nunnery! *Becket, Pro.* 63
Put (*continued*) As one that *p's* himself in sanctuary. *Becket* I iii 479
Our brother's anger *p's* him, Poor man, „ II ii 234
evilly used And *p* to pain. „ II ii 434
when I shall *p* away—— *Rosamund.* What will you *p* away? „ III i 3
she was hard *p* to it, and to speak truth, „ III i 113
you have *p* so many of the King's household out of communion, „ III iii 310
Geoffrey, the pain thou hast *p* me to! „ IV ii 10
wholesome medicine here *P's* that belief asleep. „ IV ii 52
To *p* her into Godstow nunnery. (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* v i 208, 209
He bad me *p* her into a nunnery— *Becket* V i 214
I *p* the bitters on my breast to wean him, *The Falcon* 189
Was it there to take? *P* it there, my lord. „ 599
I have *p* him off as often; but to-day „ 831
I could *p* all that o' one side easy anew. *Prom. of May* II 111
What is it Has *p* you out of heart? *Dora.* It *p's* me in heart Again to see you; but indeed the state Of my poor father *p's* me out of heart. „ III 501
they *p* it upon me because I have a bad wife. *Foresters* III 437
Putrid And *p* water, every drop a worm, *Queen Mary* IV iii 444
And I ha' nine darters i' the spital that be dead ten times o'er i' one day wi' the *p* fever; *Becket* I iv 251
Putting *p* by his father's will. *Queen Mary* I ii 28
Putting on marriage-garland withers even with the *p o*, *Becket, Pro.* 360
Pwoap (Pope) *P's* be pretty things, Joan, *Queen Mary* IV iii 468
but I do know ez *P's* and vires be bad things; „ IV iii 500
'll burn the *P* out o' this 'ere land vor iver and iver. „ IV iii 536
Pyx and the Lady Anne Bow'd to the *P*; „ I v 42

Q

Quack Quash'd my frog that used to *q* *Foresters* II ii 149
Quadruple would treble and *q* it With revenues, *Becket* V ii 345
Quail some may *q*, Yet others are that dare *Queen Mary* III iv 166
Quarrel (s) this marriage is the least Of all their *q*. „ II ii 155
and there bide The upshot of my *q*, „ II iv 86
one to rule All England beyond question, beyond *q*. *Harold* IV i 146
Q of Crown and Church—to rend again. *Becket* II ii 56
thro' all this *q* I still have cleaved to the crown, „ V i 47
Their *q's* with themselves, their spites *The Cup* I i 90
Quarrel (verb) we will not *q* about the stag. „ I ii 39
Quarry and howsoe'er Thy *q* wind and wheel, *The Falcon* 12
Why didst thou miss thy *q* yester-even? „ 151
Quart To reign is restless fence, Tierce, *q*, and trickery. *Queen Mary* V v 267
and can make Five *q's* pass into a thimble. *Foresters* IV 283
Quarter Thou hast not learnt thy *q's* here. *Harold* II ii 154
after much smouldering and smoking, be kindled again upon your *q*. *Becket* II ii 314
Quarterstaff I will break thy sconce with my *q*. *Foresters* I ii 76
I am too late then with my *q*! „ II i 428
thou fight at *q* for thy dinner with our Robin, „ IV 207
Great woodland king, I know not *q*. „ IV 216
Shall I undertake The knight at *q*, „ IV 248
Give him the *q*. „ IV 250
I know no *q*. „ IV 257
I am overbreathed, Friar, by my two bouts at *q*. „ IV 267
That thou mightst beat him down at *q*! „ IV 518
Quash so you *q* rebellion too, *Queen Mary* III iv 37
Quash'd *Q* my frog that used to quack *Foresters* II ii 149
Queen (s) (*See also* **Wolf-queen**) if Parliament can make the *Q* a bastard, *Queen Mary* I i 49
cackling of bastardy under the *Q's* own nose? „ I i 59
met the *Q* at Wanstead with five hundred horse, and the *Q* „ I i 77
setting up a mass at Canterbury To please the *Q*. „ I ii 89
Q's Officers Are here in force to take you to the Tower. „ I ii 107
'Long live Elizabeth the *Q*!' „ I iii 8

Queen (s) (*continued*) our gracious Virgin *Q* hath——
Crowd. No pope! no pope! *Queen Mary* I iii 23
our Gracious *Q*, let me call her our second Virgin Mary, " I iii 57
Prince of Spain coming to wed our *Q*! " I iii 84
Arise against her and dethrone the *Q*— " I iii 91
does your gracious *Q* entreat you kinglike? " I iii 110
with her own pawns plays against a *Q*, " I iii 163
The *Q* is ill advised: " I iv 5
my Lady *Q*, tho' by your age, " I iv 11
Has not the *Q*— *Elizabeth.* Done what, Sir? " I iv 28
I am utterly submissive to the *Q*. " I iv 39
the *Q* Is both my foe and yours: " I iv 41
you have solicited The *Q*, and been rejected. " I iv 59
So royal that the *Q* forbad you wearing it. " I iv 76
Your ear; You shall be *Q*. " I iv 122
He hath fallen out of favour with the *Q*. " I iv 157
Q would see your Grace upon the moment. " I iv 221
the *Q* is yours. I left her with rich jewels " I iv 240
Come, come, I will go with you to the *Q*. " I iv 298
I am English *Q*, not Roman Emperor. " I v 503
Tho' *Q*, I am not *Q* Of mine own heart, " I v 521
when I, their *Q*, Cast myself down upon my knees " I v 561
for the *Q's* down, and the world's up, " II i 65
but, for appearance sake, stay with the *Q*. " II i 138
and the *Q* hath no force for resistance. " II i 140
If this man marry our *Q*, " II i 170
the *Q*, and the laws, and the people, his slaves. " II i 174
must we levy war against the *Q's* Grace? " II i 187
war *for* the *Q's* Grace—to save her " II i 189
I trust the *Q* comes hither with her guards. " II ii 1
Q in that distress Sent Cornwallis and Hastings " II ii 29
Nay the *Q's* right to reign— " II ii 96
now the *Q* In this low pulse and palsy " II ii 102
Q had written her word to come to court: " II ii 117
your *Q*; To whom, when I was wedded to the realm " II ii 163
and be sure your *Q* So loves you, " II ii 194
Long live Queen Mary! Down with Wyatt! The *Q*! " II ii 252
The *Q* of England—or the Kentish Squire? " II ii 269
The *Q* of England or the rabble of Kent? " II ii 273
No! No! The *Q*! the *Q*! " II ii 282
Gardiner, coming with the *Q*, And meeting Pembroke, " II ii 309
no man need; but did you mark our *Q*? " II ii 320
Q stands up, and speaks for her own self; " II ii 341
That knows the *Q*, the Spaniard, and the Pope, " II ii 413
Whether I be for Wyatt, or the *Q*? " II ii 415
we know that ye be come to kill the *Q*, " II iii 108
don't ye kill the *Q* here, Sir Thomas; " II iii 111
we pray you to kill the *Q* further off, Sir Thomas.
Wyatt. My friends, I have not come to kill the *Q* " II iii 115
The *Q* must to the Tower. " II iv 73
My foes are at my feet and I am *Q*. " II iv 119
that the son Being a King, might wed a *Q*— " III i 75
How look'd the *Q*? " III i 91
before the *Q's* face Gardiner buys them " III i 143
Long live the King and *Q*, Philip and Mary! " III i 208
wilt thou wear thy cap before the *Q*? " III i 237
There be both King and *Q*, Philip and Mary. Shout! " III i 296
The *Q* comes first, Mary and Philip. " III i 299
The *Q* hath felt the motion of her babe! " III ii 213
'The *Q* of England is delivered of a dead dog!' " III ii 219
The *Q* would have him! " III iii 27
The *Q* would have it! " III iii 31
Philip's no sudden alien—the *Q's* husband, " III iii 42
if the *Q* should die without a child, " III iii 74
Peace—the *Q*, Philip, and Pole. " III iii 83
Her Grace the *Q* commands you to the Tower. " III iii 270
under our *Q's* regimen We might go softlier " III iv 181
I would not, were I *Q*, tolerate the heretic, " III iv 209
And done your best to bastardise our *Q*, " III iv 239
Our good *Q's* cousin—dallying over seas " III iv 292
Q, most wroth at first with you, " III iv 387
colours of our *Q* are green and white, " III v 5
to cast myself Upon the good *Q's* mercy; ay, when, my Lord? God save the *Q*! " III v 168

Queen (s) (*continued*) When next there comes a missive from the *Q* *Queen Mary* III v 183
A missive from the *Q*: " III v 187
and think of this in your coming. 'MARY THE *Q*.' " III v 225
I think the *Q* may never bear a child; I think that I may be some time the *Q*, Then, *Q* indeed: " III v 231
You cannot see the *Q*. Renard denied her, " III vi 1
Q hath been three days in tears For Philip's going— " III vi 12
bring it Home to the leisure wisdom of his *Q*, " III vi 23
Against the King, the *Q*, the Holy Father, " III vi 33
Would *she* had been the *Q*! " III vi 47
The *Q* of Philip should be chaste. " III vi 131
Be somewhat less—majestic to your *Q*. " III vi 150
King and *Q*, To whom he owes his loyalty after God, " IV i 22
Declare the *Q's* right to the throne; " IV ii 78
I must obey the *Q* and Council, man. " IV ii 164
causes Wherefore our *Q* and Council at this time " IV iii 36
which our *Q* And Council at this present " IV iii 55
For if our Holy *Q* not pardon him, " IV iii 61
Obey your King and *Q*, and not for dread " IV iii 177
Hard-natured *Q*, half-Spanish in herself, " IV iii 424
Done right against the promise of this *Q* Twice given. " IV iii 456
I but a little *Q*; and, so indeed, " V i 53
A little *Q*! but when I came to wed your majesty, " V i 55
Being *Q* of England, I have none other. " V i 69
She stands between you and the *Q* of Scots. *Mary.* The *Q* of Scots at least is Catholic. " V i 192
The *Q* in tears! " V i 223
How doubly aged this *Q* of ours hath grown " V i 227
Elizabeth, How fair and royal—like a *Q*, indeed? " V i 235
methinks my *Q* is like enough To leave me " V i 242
so my *Q* Would leave me—as—my wife. " V i 251
and I shall urge his suit Upon the *Q*, " V i 267
affirms The *Q* has forfeited her right to reign " V i 290
Might I not say—to please your wife, the *Q*? " V i 308
for the death Of our accursed *Q* and Cardinal Pole.' " V ii 181
Unhappiest Of *Q's* and wives and women! " V ii 408
Sees ever such an aureole round the *Q*, " V ii 414
I used to love the *Q* with all my heart— " V ii 418
Our drooping *Q* should know! " V ii 457
Most loyal and most grateful to the *Q*. " V iii 26
You will be *Q*, And, were I Philip— " V iii 37
gather'd from the *Q* That she would see your Grace " V iii 103
Is not yon light in the *Q's* chamber? " V iv 1
There's the *Q's* light. I hear she cannot live. " V iv 10
not courtly to stand helmeted Before the *Q*. " V v 37
The *Q* of Scots is married to the Dauphin, " V v 52
How is the good *Q* now? " V v 229
The *Q* is dying, or you dare not say it. *Elizabeth.* The *Q* is dead. " V v 250
I swear I have no heart To be your *Q*. " V v 265
God save Elizabeth, the *Q* of England! " V v 283
God save the *Q*! " V v 288
Thou art the *Q*; ye are boy and girl no more: *Harold* I i 455
Not yet, but then—my *q*. " I ii 138
If he were King of England, I his *q*, " I ii 154
And bless the *Q* of England. " I ii 207
Sign it, my *q*! " III i 201
They shout as they would have her for a *q*. " IV i 27
The *Q* of Wales! Why, Morcar, " IV i 152
Not true, my girl, here is the *Q*! " V ii 92
Wast thou his *Q*? *Aldwyth.* I was the *Q* of Wales. " V ii 94
that I fear the *Q* would have her life. *Becket, Pro.* 61
The *Q* should play his kingship against thine! " *Pro.* 236
Dead is he, my *Q*? " *Pro.* 368
However kings and *q's* may frown on thee. " I ii 18
Ay, Madam, and *q's* also. *Eleanor.* And *q's* also! " I ii 80
Remember the *Q*! " I iv 201
Vouchsafe a gracious answer to your *Q*? " IV ii 360
shall not I, the *Q*, Tear out her heart— " IV ii 408
My liege, the *Q* of England. *Henry.* God's eyes! " V i 96
Of England? Say of Aquitaine. I am no *Q* of England. " V i 101
I had dream'd I was the bride of England, and a *q*. " V i 103
He sends you This diadem of the first Galatian *Q*, *The Cup* II 132
I wait him his crown'd *q*. " II 161

Queen (s) (*continued*) Hail, King! *Synorix.* Hail, *Q*! *The Cup* II 220
Much graced are we that our *Q* Rome in you „ II 335
The sovereign of Galatia weds his *Q*. „ II 432
Synorix, first King, Camma, first *Q* o' the Realm, „ II 440
This all too happy day, crown—*q* at once. „ II 451
She too—she too—the bride! the *Q*! and I— „ II 468
My far-eyed *q* of the winds— *The Falcon* 9
I whisper'd, Let me crown you *Q* of Beauty, „ 360
with the same crown my *Q* of Beauty. „ 915
he's no respect for the *Q*, or the parson, or the justice o' peace, or owt. *Prom. of May* I 132
and the blessed *Q* of Heaven, *Foresters* II i 38
O would she stood before me as my *q*, „ II i 167
She is my *q* and thine, The mistress of the band. „ II ii 41
catch A glimpse of them and of their fairy *Q*— „ II ii 104
Tit, my *q*, must it be so? „ II ii 124
And this new *q* of the wood. „ II ii 139
Found him dead and drench'd in dew, *Q*. (repeat) *Foresters* II ii 148, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 171
present her with this oaken chaplet as *Q* of the wood, *Foresters* III 59
I were like a *q* indeed. „ III 77
Sit here, my *q*, and judge the world with me. „ III 151
Shall drink the health of our new woodland *Q*. „ III 315
The *Q* o' the woods, „ III 353
Maid Marian, *Q* o' the woods! (repeat) *Foresters* III 357, 375, 377, 398, 400
Drink to the health of our new *Q* o' the woods, *Foresters* III 368
We drink the health of thy new *Q* o' the woods. „ III 372
Drink to the *Q* o' the woods, „ III 388
—to this maid, this *Q* o' the woods. „ III 394
We care not much for a *Q*— „ III 430
For a *Q*, for a *Q* o' the woods. (repeat) „ III 431, 445
That we would die for a *Q*— „ III 444
You hear your *Q*, obey! „ III 464
And thou their *Q*. „ IV 932
Queen (verb) Tho' you should *q* me all over the realms „ IV 707
Queenlike So—am I somewhat *Q*, *Queen Mary* V ii 543
Queenly I have never seen her So *q* or so goodly. „ II ii 327
all men cry, She is *q*, she is goodly. „ II ii 343
Queen's 'Listed for a soädger, Miss, i' the *Q* Real Hard Tillery. *Prom. of May* III 109
Queenship to break down all kingship and *q*, *Queen Mary* V iv 48
Quell'd Not to be *q*; and I have felt within me „ I iv 259
Quench hiss Against the blaze they cannot *q*— *Harold* III i 396
Which it will *q* in blood! *Becket* IV ii 192
Quenched *q* the warmth of France toward you, „ II ii 311
And *q* it there for ever. *The Cup* II 88
Query had she but given Plain answer to plain *q*? *Becket* IV ii 386
Question (s) That is Your *q*, and I front it with another: *Queen Mary* I v 141
That's not a pretty *q*. „ I v 610
While this same marriage *q* was being argued, „ II ii 37
And by their answers to the *q* ask'd, „ II ii 153
You brawl beyond the *q*; speak, Lord Legate! „ III iv 97
one to rule All England beyond *q*, beyond quarrel. *Harold* IV i 145
I but ask'd her One *q*, and she primm'd *Becket* III i 74
But one *q*—How fares thy pretty boy, „ V ii 166
I have been unwilling to trouble you with *q's*, *Prom. of May* III 321
My Lady, will you answer me a *q*? *Foresters* I ii 136
A *q* that every true man asks of a woman once in his life. „ I ii 138
Question (verb) hath no fence when Gardiner *q's* him; *Queen Mary* I iv 203
Nor yet to *q* things already done; „ III iii 189
Cranmer, I come to *q* you again; „ IV ii 15
charged me not to *q* any of those About me. *Becket* III i 210
May she not tempt me, being at my side, To *q her*? „ III i 218
Question'd she *q me*. Did she not slander *him*? „ III i 212
Questioning he's past your *q*. *Queen Mary* I i 39
Quibble You crost him with a *q* of your law. *Foresters* IV 850
Quick Were momentary sparkles out as *q* Almost as kindled; *Queen Mary* I ii 73
That now we be and ever shall be *q*, „ III iii 137
Quick (*continued*) Away now—*Q*! *Queen Mary* V ii 295
The King is *q* to anger; if thou anger him, *Becket* I iii 164
his monarch mane Bristled about his *q* ears— *The Cup* I ii 121
Then with one *q* short stab—eternal peace. „ I iii 124
whose *q* flash splits The mid-sea mast, „ II 291
Q, good mother, *q*! *Foresters* II i 193
Quicken Employ us, heat us, *q* us, help us, *The Cup* I iii 131
Quicker How few Junes Will heat our pulses *q*! *Foresters* IV 1062
Quiet *Q* a moment, my masters; *Queen Mary* I iii 16
You know your Latin—*q* as a dead body. „ I iv 181
Q as a dead body. „ I iv 187
In *q*—home your banish'd countryman. „ III ii 31
Is the North *q*, Gamel? *Harold* I i 107
q, ay, as yet—Nothing as yet. „ I i 110
Q! *q*! *Harold.* Count! „ II ii 531
My lord, the town is *q*, and the moon Divides *Becket* I i 364
he asked our mother if I could keep a *q* tongue i' my head, „ III i 119
Your Grace will never have one *q* hour. „ V i 78
Follow my art among these *q* fields, *Prom. of May* I 743
Q! *q*! What is it? „ III 476
Q, good Robin, *q*! *Foresters* IV 9
Q, *q*! or I will to my father. „ IV 77
Quieted new Lords Are *q* with their sop of Abbey-lands, *Queen Mary* III i 142
Quieter it was in him to go up straight if the time had been *q*. *Becket* II ii 325
Quietest Thou art the *q* man in all the world— *Harold* I i 312
Quietist made me A *Q* taking all things easily. *Prom. of May* I 232
A *Q* taking all things easily— „ I 290
Quietness sleeping after all she has done, in peace and *q*, *Queen Mary* V iv 35
Quimper a Count in Brittany—he lives near *Q*. *Foresters* I i 272
Quip Did you hear the young King's *q*? *Becket* III iii 147
Quiring Are those the blessed angels *q*, father? *Harold* V i 473
Quiver for God Has fill'd the *q*, „ III i 400
Quiver'd the tongue yet *q* with the jest *Queen Mary* I v 475

R

Rabbit skulk into corners Like *r's* to their holes. *Queen Mary* II iv 56
stick to tha like a weasel to a *r*, I will. Ay! and I'd like to shoot tha like a *r* an' all. *Prom. of May* II 740
Rabble The Queen of England or the *r* of Kent? *Queen Mary* II ii 273
Rabidest Not dream'd of by the *r* gospeller. „ III vi 138
Race And I the *r* of murder'd Buckingham— „ III i 454
advise the king Against the *r* of Godwin. *Harold* V i 282
Till famine dwarft the *r*— *Becket* I iii 356
Wretched *r*! And once I wish'd to scourge *The Cup* I i 26
Solders a *r* together—yea—tho' they fail, „ I ii 162
And cursed me, as the last heir of my *r*: *Foresters* II ii 110
Racing in the *r* toward this golden goal *Harold* II ii 377
Rack the rope, the *r*, the thumbscrew, *Queen Mary* II i 200
Expectant of the *r* from day to day, „ IV iii 437
wrung his ransom from him by the *r*, *Harold* II ii 39
Raft as men Have done on *r's* of wreck—it drives you mad. *The Cup* I iii 142
Rag (*See also* **Half-rag**) this *r* fro' the gangrene i' my leg. *Becket* I iv 237
Rage (s) With all the *r* of one who hates a truth *Queen Mary* III vi 143
'Adulterous dog!' that red-faced *r* at me! *The Cup* I iii 122
Rage (verb) But the King *r's*—most are with the King; *Becket* I iii 591
Why do the heathen *r*? „ V ii 628
Ragged A *r* cloak for saddle—he, he, he, „ V i 248
Raging A bold heart yours to beard that *r* mob! *Queen Mary* I iii 96
Rags And here a knot of ruffians all in *r*, „ II ii 66
R, nothing but our *r*. *Foresters* III 191
Rahab scarlet thread of *R* saved her life; *Queen Mary* III ii 38
Raid The Norseman's *r* Hath helpt the Norman, *Harold* V i 291
Rail and *r's* against the rose. „ I i 423
He shall not *r* again. „ II ii 488
Rail'd We have the man that *r* against thy birth. „ II ii 485

Railer That Map, and these new *r's* at the Church *Becket* I i 306
Raiment and soft *r* about your body ; *Queen Mary* V iv 33
they spread their *r* down Before me— *Becket* V ii 369
Rain Never peacock against *r* Scream'd as you did *Queen Mary* III v 57
It is a day of *r*. „ IV ii 229
Ay, but he's taken the *r* with him. *Becket* III i 273
after *r* o'erleaps a jutting rock And shoots *The Cup* I i 110
the *r* beating in my face all the way, *Prom. of May* III 367
Rainbow *R*, stay, (repeat) *Becket* III i 276, 279
O *r* stay. „ III i 283
are only like The *r* of a momentary sun. *Foresters* I ii 279
Raining It is *r*, Put on your hood *Becket* III i 93
Raise I have striven in vain to *r* a man for her. *Queen Mary* II ii 17
make oath To *r* your Highness thirty thousand men, „ II ii 290
we will *r* us loans and subsidies „ V i 179
Tostig, *r* my head ! *Harold* III i 157
r his head, for thou hast laid it low ! „ III i 163
To *r* that tempest which will set it trembling *Becket, Pro.* 208
tho' I am none of those that would *r* a storm between you, „ III iii 296
Raised *r* the rood again, And brought us back the mass. *Queen Mary* I v 182
But you were never *r* to plead for Frith, „ IV ii 210
Poitou, all Christendom is *r* against thee ; *Harold* III ii 150
I *r* him from the puddle of the gutter, *Becket* I iii 436
I cannot brook the turmoil thou hast *r*. „ I iii 576
better Than *r* to take a life which Henry „ IV ii 268
thou hast *r* the world against thee. „ V ii 16
Rake do much To *r* out all old dying heats, „ II ii 114
Ralph (Sir Ralph Bagenhall) (*See also* **Bagenhall, Ralph Bagenhall**) Be merry ! yet, Sir *R*, you look but sad. *Queen Mary* II ii 358
Fare you well, Sir *R*. „ II ii 410
It is Sir *R*, And muttering to himself „ III i 15
I swear you do your country wrong, Sir *R*. „ III i 154
You are of the house ? what will you do, Sir *R* ? „ III i 436
Ralph Bagenhall Sir *R R* ! *Bagenhall.* What of that ? „ III iii 250
Rampant Such *r* weeds Strangle each other, die, *Prom. of May* III 590
Ran (*See also* **Runned**) *R* sunless down, and moan'd against the piers. *Queen Mary* II iii 26
And then I rose and *r*. *Harold* II i 12
How *r* that answer which King Harold gave „ IV iii 108
r in upon us And died so, „ V i 409
When they *r* down the game and worried it. *Becket, Pro.* 123
r a twitch across his face as who should say what's to follow ? „ III iii 93
vast vine-bowers *R* to the summit of the trees, *The Cup* I ii 403
wine *R* down the marble and lookt like blood. „ II 204
there *r* a rumour then That you were kill'd *The Falcon* 381
a fox from the glen *r* away with the hen, *Prom. of May* I 51
waded in the brook, *r* after the butterflies, „ III 275
And ever a tear down *r*. *Foresters* I i 19
For whom I *r* into my debt to the Abbot, „ II i 462
Random I sorrow'd for my *r* promise given To yon fox-lion. *Harold* III i 269
Laics and barons, thro' The *r* gifts of careless kings, *Becket* I i 159
And run my mind out to a *r* guest *The Cup* I ii 107
he begs you to forget it As scarce his act :—a *r* stroke : „ II 53
I that once The wildest of the *r* youth of Florence *The Falcon* 808
this Richard sacks and wastes a town With *r* pillage, *Foresters* IV 378
Randulf Robert, The apostate monk that was with *R* *Becket* V ii 574
Rang (*See also* **Ringed**) Heard how the shield-wall *r*, *Harold* IV iii 159
That *r* Within my head last night, *Becket* I i 70
—the bells *r* out even to deafening, „ V ii 363
her cry *r* to me across the years, *Prom. of May* II 655
Range (s) daily *r* Among the pleasant fields of Holy Writ *Queen Mary* III v 79
The *r* of knights Sit, each a statue on his horse, *Harold* V i 523
Range (verb) *r* with jetsam and with offal thrown *Queen Mary* III iii 191
Ranged that had found a King Who *r* confusions, *Becket* I iii 371
Since I left her Here weeping, I have *r* the world, *Prom. of May* II 252
Ranger Thou Robin shalt be *r* of this forest, *Foresters* IV 954
Rank (adj.) Fed with *r* bread that crawl'd upon the tongue, *Queen Mary* IV iii 442
Rank (line) many English in your *r's* To help your battle. *Queen Mary* V i 111
Would set him in the front *r* of the fight *The Cup* I ii 153
Rank (social station) Thrones, churches, *r's*, traditions, customs, *Prom. of May* I 519
Rankle Normans out From England, and this *r's* in us yet. *Harold* II ii 526
Ransom (s) wrench this outlander's *r* out of him— „ II i 58
Ransom (verb) in our oubliettes Thou shalt or rot or *r*. „ II i 108
wrung his *r* from him by the rack, „ II ii 38
he paid his *r* back. „ II ii 50
What conditions ? pay him back His *r* ? „ II ii 214
for the *r* of my son Walter— *Foresters* I i 265
Whose *r* was our ruin, „ IV 1007
Ransom'd where he sits My *r* prisoner. *Harold* II ii 45
Count of the Normans, thou hast *r* us, „ II ii 158
Sir Richard was told he might be *r* *Foresters* I i 64
Rare O *r*, a whole long day of open field. *Becket* I i 296
O *r* again ! We'll baffle them, „ I i 298
So *r* the household honeymaking bee, „ V ii 217
Rascal (adj.) and yield Full scope to persons *r* and forlorn, *Queen Mary* II ii 185
Or lash'd his *r* back, and let him go. *Harold* II ii 507
I blow the horn against this *r* rout ! *Foresters* IV 794
Rascal (s) Ay, *r*, if I leave thee ears to hear. *Queen Mary* III i 251
R !—this land is like a hill of fire, „ III i 321
Rat scurrying of a *r* Affrighted me, „ III v 143
tongue on un cum a-lolluping out o' 'is mouth as black as a *r*. „ IV iii 520
while famish'd *r's* Eat them alive. „ V ii 197
No bread ? *Filippo.* Half a breakfast for a *r* ! *The Falcon* 123
And a cat to the cream, and a *r* to the cheese ; *Prom. of May* I 53
The *r's* have gnawed 'em already. *Foresters* I i 88
Rate What do you *r* her at ? *Count.* My bird ? *The Falcon* 322
Rated Hath *r* for some backwardness *Queen Mary* IV iii 307
Rave *r* thy worst, but in our oubliettes *Harold* II i 106
Raven Night, as black as a *r's* feather ; III ii 6
and our battle-axes broken The *R's* wing, „ IV iii 65
I grieve I am the *R* who croaks it. *Foresters* III 448
Raven-croak With *r-c's* of death and after death ? „ II i 624
Raw To gorge a heretic whole, roasted or *r*. *Queen Mary* III iv 344
the town Hung out *r* hides along their walls, *Harold* II ii 383
Ray light of the seas by the moon's long-silvering *r* ! *Foresters* II ii 179
Raymond of Poitou Have we not heard *R o P*, thine own uncle— *Becket* IV ii 247
Re *Suaviter in modo, fortiter in* r, „ V ii 539
Reach (*See also* **Win**) To *r* the hand of mercy to my friend. *Queen Mary* IV i 65
shout of Synorix and Camma sitting Upon one throne, should *r* it, *The Cup* II 148
Reach'd your Grace, it hath not *r* me. *Queen Mary* I v 352
If Ludgate can be *r* by dawn to-morrow. „ II iii 53
They had not *r* right reason ; little children ! „ III iv 72
Whose dogmas I have *r* : „ IV ii 212
before The flame had *r* his body ; „ IV iii 616
that *r* a hand Down to the field beneath it, *Harold* IV i 44
so still I *r* my hand and touch'd ; *Becket* V ii 235
Re-act this re-action not *r-a* Yet fiercelier under Queen Elizabeth, *Queen Mary* IV iii 388
Re-action Action and *r-a*, The miserable see-saw „ IV iii 384
this *r-a* not re-act Yet fiercelier under Queen Elizabeth, „ IV iii 388
R needs must follow revel—yet— *Prom. of May* II 264
Read To *r* and rhyme in solitary fields, *Queen Mary* II i 51
show'd his back Before I *r* his face. „ II i 133
thro' that dim dilated world of hers, To *r* our faces ; „ II ii 326
I've found this paper ; pray your worship *r* it ; „ II iii 56
Ay, ay, my friend ; not *r* it ? „ II iii 64
There, any man can *r* that. „ II iii 68
clowns and grooms May *r* it ! „ III iv 37
And may not *r* your Bible, „ III iv 83
I *r* his honest horror in his eyes. „ III v 61
She came upon it, *r* it, and then rent it, „ III vi 142
Hath not your Highness ever *r* his book, „ IV i 90
Then never *r* it. The truth is here. „ IV i 99
r your recantation Before the people in St Mary's Church. „ IV ii 27

Read (*continued*) I sign it with my presence, if I *r* it. *Queen Mary* IV ii 73
That Cranmer *r* all papers that he sign'd ? ,, IV iii 318
This last—I dare not *r* it her— ,, V ii 183
I never *r*, I tear them ; ,, V ii 187
I may die Before I *r* it. Let me see him at once. ,, V ii 550
to *r* the letter which you bring. ,, V ii 555
what hath she written ? *r*. ,, V v 2
I cannot *r* the face of heaven ; *Harold* I i 66
He can but *r* the king's face on his coins. ,, I i 70
They scarce can *r* their Psalter ; ,, I i 163
on those Who *r* their doom and die. ,, IV i 252
President of this Council, *r* them. *Becket*. *R* ! *Becket* I iii 76
For John of Oxford here to *r* to you. ,, I iii 417
I could but *r* a part to-day, because— ,, I iii 422
and to *r* the faces of men at a great show. ,, III iii 83
paper sign'd Antonius—will you take it, *r* it ? *The Cup* I ii 226
Might I *r* ? *Count*. Ay, if you will. *The Falcon* 433
Shall I Sit by him, *r* to him, tell him my tales, ,, 795
Well, my man, it seems that you can *r*. *Prom. of May* II 710
tho' you can't *r*, you could whitewash that cottage ,, III 42
That nursery-tale Still *r*, then ? ,, III 526
Child, *r* a little history, you will find ,, III 542
Readier I am *r* to be slain, than thou to slay. *Becket* V iii 128
Readiness Have him away ! I sicken of his *r*. *Queen Mary* V ii 611
Reading (*See also* **A-reädin'**) Been *r* some old book, ,, III i 44
Ready make *r* for the journey. Pray God, we 'scape the sunstroke. *R* at once. ,, III v 277
Simon, is supper *r* ? ,, III vi 256
We are *r* To take you to St. Mary's, Master Cranmer. ,, IV ii 237
I be *r* to taäke the pledge. *Dora*. And as *r* to break it again. *Prom. of May* III 84
but very *r* To make allowances, and mighty slow To feel offences. ,, III 628
Real And you, that would not own the *R* Presence, Have found a *r* presence in the stake, *Queen Mary* IV ii 140
there was a great motion of laughter among us, part *r*, part childlike, to be freed from the dulness— *Becket* III iii 155
Real Hard Tillery (**Royal Artillery**) 'Listed for a soädger, Miss, i' the Queen's *R H T*. *Prom. of May* III 109
Realised to be *r* all at once, or altogether, or anywhere but in Heaven ? ,, III 186
Realm the *r* is poor, The exchequer at neap-tide : *Queen Mary* I v 119
when I was wedded to the *r* And the *r*'s laws ,, II ii 164
But for the wealth and glory of our *r*, ,, II ii 210
To be of rich advantage to our *r*, ,, II ii 235
Looms the least chance of peril to our *r*. ,, II ii 239
From stirring hand or foot to wrong the *r*. ,, III iii 61
Presenting the whole body of this *r* Of England, ,, III iii 116
As well for our own selves as all the *r*, ,, III iii 136
this noble *r* thro' after years May in this unity ,, III iii 156
God to this *r* hath given A token ,, III iii 168
all the *r* And its dominions from all heresy, ,, III iii 215
I think they fain would have me from the *r* ; ,, III v 230
a day may sink or save a *r*. ,, III vi 239
and degrade the *r* By seeking justice ,, IV i 19
I cannot be True to this *r* of England and the Pope ,, IV i 27
Or into private life within the *r*. ,, IV i 47
A shaker and confounder of the *r* ; ,, IV iii 40
first In Council, second person in the *r*, ,, IV iii 72
God's revenge upon this *r* For narrowness *Harold* I i 173
A conscience for his own soul, not his *r* ; ,, III i 64
And given thy *r* of England to the bastard. ,, III ii 154
To help the *r* from scattering. ,, IV i 106
Holy Father Hath given this *r* of England to the Norman. ,, V i 13
The *r* for which thou art forsworn is cursed, ,, V i 63
But by the royal customs of our *r* *Becket*, *Pro*. 23
For my *r*'s sake, myself must be the wizard ,, *Pro*. 206
sign'd These ancient laws and customs of the *r*. ,, I iii 8
to obey These ancient laws and customs of the *r* ? ,, I iii 19
Ringing their own death-knell thro' all the *r*. ,, I iii 173
Barons and bishops of our *r* of England, ,, I iii 336
Much corn, repeopled towns, a *r* again. ,, I iii 377
Then, glancing thro' the story of this *r*, ,, I iii 411
To blast my *r*'s with excommunication And interdict. ,, II ii 52

Realm (*continued*) since he flouts the will of either *r*, *Becket* II ii 256
Louis Returning, ah ! to drive thee from his *r*. ,, II ii 419
Rest in our *r*, and be at peace with all. ,, II ii 448
it is the law, not he ; The customs of the *r*. ,, V ii 127
With revenues, *r*'s, and golden provinces ,, V ii 346
On those that crown'd young Henry in this *r*, ,, V ii 393
Whose winter-cataracts find a *r* and leave it *The Cup* II 305
Synorix, first King, Camma, first Queen o' the *R*, ,, II 441
Fairy *r* is breaking down *Foresters* II ii 134
Richard, again, is king over a *r* He hardly knows, ,, IV 387
What was this *r* of England, all the crowns ,, IV 403
Tho' you should queen me over all the *r*'s Held by King Richard, ,, IV 708
thou and others in our kingless *r*'s Were fighting ,, IV 820
Reap which we Inheriting *r* an easier harvest. *Becket* II ii 194
I may *r* something from him—come upon *her* *The Cup* I i 179
Rear lest they *r* and run And break both *Harold* I i 372
and *r*'s his root Beyond his head, *The Cup* II 283
Reason mastiff dog May love a puppy cur for no more *r* *Queen Mary* I iv 195
Your Grace will hear her *r*'s from herself. ,, I iv 230
with right *r*, flies that prick the flesh. ,, III iv 70
They had not reach'd right *r* ; little children ! ,, III iv 73
What human *r* is there why my friend ,, IV i 68
Other *r*'s There be for this man's ending, ,, IV iii 53
Is there no *r* for the wrath of Heaven ? *Harold* I i 59
Thy fears infect me beyond *r*. Peace ! ,, II ii 451
Why, that is *r* ! Warrior thou art, ,, II ii 542
And with good *r* too, *Becket* I iii 58
ay, or himself In any *r*, ,, II ii 170
For this *r*, That, being ever duteous to the King, ,, II ii 463
I hate him for I hate him is my *r*, ,, V i 231
Reave We fear that he may *r* thee of thine own. ,, I iii 611
Rebel (**adj.**) that she breathes in England Is life and lungs to every *r* birth *Queen Mary* III vi 51
Your Grace hath been More merciful to many a *r* head ,, V ii 5
Our *r* Abbot then shall join your hands, *Foresters* IV 933
Rebel (**s**) (*See also* **Co-rebels**) How traitorously these *r*'s out of Kent *Queen Mary* II ii 145
spoil and sackage aim'd at by these *r*'s, ,, II ii 249
Charing Cross ; the *r*'s broke us there, ,, II iv 76
Heretic and *r* Point at me and make merry. ,, V ii 317
Rebel (**verb**) Will not thy body *r*, man, if thou flatter it ? *Becket*, *Pro*. 102
Rebellion when there rose a talk of the late *r*, *Queen Mary* I i 92
and all *r*'s lie Dead bodies without voice. ,, II i 79
let *R* Roar till throne rock, and crown fall. ,, II i 144
fly out and flare Into *r*'s. ,, III i 284
so you quash *r* too, ,, III iv 37
Reborn In the *r* salvation of a land So noble. ,, III iii 182
Rebuilt Saints, I have *r* Your shrines, ,, V ii 299
Rebuked And Herbert hath *r* me even now. *Becket* I i 385
Recall Who now *r*'s her to His ancient fold. *Queen Mary* III iii 167
Recant It is against all precedent to burn One who *r*'s ; ,, IV ii 50
Recantation read your *r* Before the people in St. Mary's Church. ,, IV ii 27
Repeat your *r* in the ears Of all men, ,, IV ii 193
Well, they shall hear my *r* there. ,, IV ii 199
another *r* Of Cranmer at the stake. ,, IV iii 299
after all those papers Of *r* yield again, ,, IV iii 315
Papers of *r* ! Think you then That Cranmer read ,, IV iii 316
Recanted on the scaffold *R*, and resold himself to Rome. ,, III i 152
He hath *r* all his heresies. ,, IV i 49
He hath *r*, Madam. ,, IV i 54
I have err'd with him ; with him I have *r*. ,, IV i 67
And so you have *r* to the Pope. ,, IV ii 145
you *r* all you said Touching the sacrament ,, IV iii 261
Recanting any one *r* thus at full, As Cranmer hath, ,, IV i 59
but saved in heaven By your *r*. ,, IV ii 180
Receive Thou shalt *r* the penitent thief's award, ,, IV iii 86
the King, till another be appointed, shall *r* the revenues thereof.' *Becket* I iii 101
R it from one who cannot at present write *The Cup* I i 44
Dare beg him to *r* his diamonds back— *The Falcon* 262

Received His friends—as Angels I *r* 'em, *Queen Mary* I v 625
again *r* into the bosom And unity of Universal Church; „ III iii 154
Reck We *r* not tho' we lost this crown of England— „ III iv 55
You *r* but little of the Roman here, *The Cup* I i 189
Reckon I *r's* they'll hev' a fine cider-crop to-year if the blossom 'owds. *Prom. of May* I 315
Reckoning people do say that his is bad beyond all *r*, and—— *Rosamund.* The people lie. *Becket* III i 175
Reclaimed thou art *r*; He brings thee home: *Queen Mary* IV iii 83
Recognise Now you, that would not *r* the Pope, „ IV ii 138
Recommend I can *r* our Voltigeur.' *Prom. of May* III 311
Reconcile We come not to condemn, but *r*; *Queen Mary* III iii 186
Reconciled Is *r* the word? the Pope again? „ III iii 3
the world may know You twain are *r*, *The Cup* II 69
Record that thou keepest a *r* of his birthdays? *Foresters* I i 221
Recover Stay with us in this wood, till he *r*. „ II ii 10
Recover'd Methought I had *r* of the Becket, *Becket* V i 136
I see you quite *r* of your wound. *The Falcon* 391
if you be Not quite *r* of your wound, „ 590
'I hope your Lordship is quite *r* of your gout?' *Prom. of May* III 309
Recoverer but our *r* and upholder of customs hath *Becket* III iii 69
Re-create And bid him *r-c* me, Gilbert Foliot. „ I iii 126
Recrost Crost and *r*, a venomous spider's web— „ II i 199
Recurring And thousand-times *r* argument Of those two friars *Queen Mary* IV ii 93
Red (*See also* **Blood-red, Human-red, Stormy-red**) All *r* and white, the fashion of our land. „ I v 10
but took To the English *r* and white. „ I v 18
Her face on flame, her *r* hair all blown back, „ II ii 70
as *r* as she In hair and cheek; „ II ii 74
She wore *r* shoes! *Stafford.* *R* shoes! „ III i 59
Not *r* like Iscariot's. „ III ii 217
Laughs at the last *r* leaf, and Andrew's Day. „ III iii 87
R gold—a hundred purses—yea, and more! *Harold* III i 18
The nimble, wild, *r*, wiry, savage king— „ IV i 197
He hath blown himself as *r* as fire with curses. „ V i 87
and most amorous Of good old *r* sound liberal Gascon wine: *Becket, Pro.* 100
This chart with the *r* line! her bower! whose bower? „ *Pro.* 308
Fitzurse, that chart with the *r* line—thou sawest it—her bower. „ *Pro.* 428
A sight of that same chart which Henry gave you With the *r* line—'her bower.' „ I ii 62
Dash'd *r* with that unhallow'd passover; „ I iii 348
coming up with a song in the flush of the glimmering *r*? „ II i 8
What! have I scared the *r* rose from your face Into your heart? „ IV ii 73
hand *R* with the sacred blood of Sinnatus? *The Cup* II 84
He! . . . He, with that *r* star between the ribs, „ II 150
that the *r* wine Ran down the marble and lookt like blood, „ II 202
and seen the *r* of the battle-field, *The Falcon* 549
But a *r* fire woke in the heart of the town, *Prom. of May* I 50
Why, lass, what maäkes tha sa *r*? „ I 399
R with his own and enemy's blood— *Foresters* II i 32
We had it i' the *R* King's time, „ IV 303
Red-blooded And, when again *r-b*, speak again; *Harold* IV iii 208
Red-cheek'd Right honest and *r-c*; *Queen Mary* III v 106
Redden God *r* your pale blood! But mine is human-red; *Becket* I iv 35
How the good Archbishop *r's*! „ V ii 298
ambition, pride So bloat and *r* his face— *The Cup* II 170
Redden'd shown And *r* with his people's blood *Harold* I ii 243
Redder Theer be *r* blossoms nor them, Miss Dora. *Prom. of May* I 85
Redeem old Sir Richard might *r* his land. *Foresters* IV 487
Out of our treasury to *r* the land. „ IV 493
And Sir Richard cannot *r* his land. „ IV 565
Redeem'd who hath *r* us With His own blood, *Queen Mary* III iii 202
Redeemer O Son of God, *R* of the world! „ IV iii 118
Red-faced 'Adulterous dog!' that *r-f* rage at me! *The Cup* I iii 122
Redhats But the King hath bought half the College of *R.* *Becket* II ii 374
Redress He shall absolve you . . . you shall have *r*. „ V i 87
Reed some are *r's*, that one time sway to the current, „ I iii 593
R I rock'd upon broken-back'd, *Foresters* II ii 162
Re-edify hath begun to *r-e* the true temple— *Queen Mary* I iii 58

Reeking The *r* dungfork master of the mace! *Queen Mary* II ii 275
Reel *r's* Now to the right, then as far to the left, „ IV iii 395
Let all the air *r* into a mist of odour, *The Cup* II 185
I *r* beneath the weight of utter joy— „ II 450
Refer *R* my cause, my crown to Rome! . . . *Harold* V i 1
r myself, The King, these customs, *Becket* I iii 725
Re-flame Stamp out the fire, or this Will smoulder and *r-f*, *Queen Mary* I v 509
Reflected will be *r* in the spiritual body among the angels. *Becket, Pro.* 397
O my good lord, I am but an angel by *r* light. *Foresters* II i 108
Reflection I shone from him, for him, his glory, his *R*: *Becket* I iii 665
Reformation Northumberland, The leader of our *R*, *Queen Mary* III i 149
Reformer disaffected, heretics, *r's*, Look to you „ I iv 170
Refractory be we not in my lord's own *r*? *Becket* I iv 180
Refrain We will *r*, and not alone from this, *Queen Mary* II ii 236
Refreshment To find the sweet *r* of the Saints. *Harold* I i 177
Reft Not only *r* me of that legateship *Queen Mary* V ii 34
Refuge And I can find no *r* upon earth. „ IV iii 128
Take *r* in your own cathedral, (repeat) *Becket* V ii 583, 590
Refuse and *r*, Reject him, and abhor him. *Queen Mary* IV iii 278
I *r* to stand By the King's censure, *Becket* I iii 722
Refused More than once You have *r* his hand. *The Cup* II 43
Refusing *r* none That come to Thee for succour, *Queen Mary* IV iii 131
Regal were as glowing-gay As *r* gardens; „ III ii 14
face me out of all My *r* rights. *Becket* II ii 166
Regard even drown you In the good *r* of Rome. *The Cup* I i 151
Regarding and all men *R* her? *Queen Mary* IV iii 379
Regather'd And be *r* to the Papal fold? „ III ii 117
Regent O yes! In the name of the *R*. *Foresters* I iii 56
Regimen Sir, no woman's *r* Can save us. *Queen Mary* III i 122
under our Queen's *r* We might go softlier „ III iv 181
Reginald (Fitzurse, knight) (*See also* **Fitzurse, Reginald Fitzurse**) Ay! what wouldst thou, *R*? *Becket* I i 186
R, all men know I loved the Prince. „ V ii 333
I spake no word of treachery, *R*. „ V ii 402
No, *R*, he is dead. „ V iii 204
Reginald Fitzurse My lord, I follow'd *R F*. „ I i 236
R F! *Fitzurse.* Here, Madam, at your pleasure. „ IV ii 426
Reginald Pole (Cardinal and Papal Legate) (*See also* **Pole**) again to her cousin *R P*, now Cardinal; *Queen Mary* I i 123
R P, what news hath plagued thy heart? „ V ii 17
Reg'lar and see that all be right and *r* fur 'em afoor he coom. *Prom. of May* I 169
Reign (s) Suffer not That my brief *r* in England *Queen Mary* V ii 302
The *r* of the roses is done— (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* 303, 325
A *r* which was no *r*, „ I iii 340
looking thro' my *r*, I found a hundred ghastly murders „ I iii 406
Reign (verb) Madam, when the Roman wish'd to *r*, *Queen Mary* I v 498
Ay, for the Saints are come to *r* again. „ II i 22
we will teach Queen Mary how to *r*. „ II i 148
Nay the Queen's right to *r*— „ II ii 96
forfeited her right to *r* By marriage with an alien— „ V i 290
To *r* is restless fence, Tierce, quart, and trickery. „ V v 265
The Christian manhood of the man who *r's*! *Harold* II i 105
than to *r* King of the world without it. „ III ii 44
let him make it his own, let him *r* in it— *Becket* II i 18
Reign'd when that which *r* Call'd itself God.— *Harold* III ii 166
I have *r* one year in the wild wood. *Foresters* II i 36
Reigning Unto the holy see and *r* Pope Serve God *Queen Mary* III iii 158
Rein (s) no more *r* upon thine anger Than any child! „ III iv 302
Rein (verb) If they prance, *R* in, not lash them, *Harold* I i 372
Reject and refuse, *R* him, and abhor him. *Queen Mary* IV iii 279
Rejected you have solicited The Queen, and been *r*. „ I iv 59
Rejoice To be your king, ye would *r* thereat, „ II ii 224
blessed angels who *r* Over one saved „ III iii 180
I shall *r* To find my stray sheep back *Becket* III iii 354
Rejoicing Might it not be the other side *r* In his brave end? *Queen Mary* IV iii 357
Relate some *r* that it was lost When Wyatt sack'd „ V ii 503
Related for I am closely *r* to the dead man's family. *Prom. of May* II 715
Release full *r* from danger of all censures *Queen Mary* III iii 150
Relent O yet *r*. O, Madam, if you knew him „ IV i 154
Relic 'O blessed *r's*!' 'O Holy Peter!' *Harold* I ii 170
Swear to me by that *r* on thy neck. *Prince John.*
I swear then by this *r* on my neck— *Foresters* I ii 169

Religion accuse you of indifference To all faiths, all *r*; *Queen Mary* III iv 224
A soul with no *r*—My mother used to say *Prom. of May* III 532
Yet if thro' any want— *Harold.* Of this *r*? „ III 541
Wrong'd by the cruelties of his *r's* „ III 545
Religious Things that seem jerk'd out of the common rut Of Nature is the hot *r* fool, *Harold* I i 139
One half besotted in *r* rites. *The Cup* I i 74
Relish a kind of unction in it, a smack of *r* about it. *Foresters* I i 87
Bitters before dinner, my lady, to give you a *r*. „ III 435
Remain It then *r's* for your poor Gardiner, *Queen Mary* I v 220
r After the vanish'd voice, and speak to men. „ IV iii 163
R within the chamber, but apart. „ V iii 12
bishops down from all Their thrones in England? I alone *r*. *Harold* I i 52
R a hostage for the loyalty Of Godwin's house.' „ III i 90
Then on thee *r's* the curse, „ III i 314
R's beyond all chances and all churches, „ III ii 182
I *r*! *Stigand.* Yea, so will I, daughter, „ V i 458
the Past *R's* the Past. *Prom. of May* II 506
but he sent me an alphabetical list of those that *r*, „ III 29
three yards about the waist is like to *r* a virgin, *Foresters* I ii 70
I *r* Beside my Father's litter. „ IV 604
I *r* Mistress of mine own self and mine own soul. „ IV 728
Remain'd Have you *r* in the true Catholic faith *Queen Mary* IV ii 17
had they *r* true to me whose bread they have partaken. *Becket* I iv 149
Remainest thou *r* Gilbert Foliot, A worldly follower „ I iii 541
Remember thou could'st drink in Spain if I *r*. *Queen Mary* II i 39
R how God made the fierce fire „ IV iii 89
R, too, The triumph of St. Andrew on his cross, „ IV iii 93
R that sore saying spoken once By Him „ IV iii 202
Let all rich men *r* that hard word. „ IV iii 206
I *r* How I would dandle you upon my knee „ V ii 140
do *you r* what *you* said When last you came „ V ii 567
burnt for heresy, not for treason, *R* that! „ V v 141
I shall *r* this. *Becket* I i 232
I shall *r* this Discourtesy. „ I i 238
R the Queen! „ I iv 201
I *r* it well. There on the moors. „ II i 51
R also one who lives for thee Out there in France; „ II i 309
I shall *R* this. *Becket.* I *do r* thee; Lest I *r* thee to the lion, go. „ IV ii 290
He dared not—liar! yet, yet I *r*—I do *r*. „ V i 211
Doth he *r* me? *Rosamund.* I warrant him. „ V ii 177
drowning man, they say, *r's* all The chances of his life, „ V ii 273
I told thee that I should *r* thee! „ V iii 158
Sinnatus, you *r*—yea, you must, *The Cup* I ii 400
Do you *r* what I told you? „ I iii 3
R! Away—farewell! „ I iii 114
Dost thou *r* when I wedded Sinnatus? „ II 193
I do *r* your first-marriage fears. „ II 206
I *r* Her bright face beaming starlike *Prom. of May* II 247
I *r*, Scarlet hacking down A hollow ash, *Foresters* II ii 95
Rememberest Ha, Becket! thou *r* our talk! *Becket, Pro.* 404
Remembering *r* how yourself have changed, *Queen Mary* IV ii 155
r One who died for thee, *Becket* II i 307
Remission *r* Of half that subsidy levied *Queen Mary* I v 114
Remnant To yield the *r* of his years to heaven, „ III vi 210
Remorse doubt The man's conversion and *r* of heart, „ IV iii 108
yet—Why feel *r*, he, knowing that he *must* *Prom. of May* II 265
R then is a part of Destiny, „ II 268
Remorseless Felt the *r* outdraught of the deep Haul like a great strong fellow *Harold* II i 9
Remove Your Lordship may not have so long to wait. *R* him! *Queen Mary* II iv 108
Removed had to be *r* lest living Spain „ III i 27
Renard (Simon, Spanish Ambassador) (*See also* **Simon, Simon Renard**) O *R*, I am much beset, „ I v 384
talk so foully of your Prince, *R*? „ I v 427
No, *R*; it must never come to this. „ I v 481
O, Master *R*, Master *R*, If you have falsely painted „ I v 596
No woman ever love you, Master *R*. „ I v 602
Methought I smelt out *R* in the letter, „ II ii 119
Bear witness, *R*, that I live and die „ II iv 41
Renard (Simon, Spanish Ambassador) (*continued*) *R* and the Chancellor sharpen'd them. *Queen Mary* III i 5
there's no *R* here to 'catch her tripping.' „ III v 159
R denied her, Ev'n now to me. „ III vi 2
But, *R*, I am sicker staying here „ III vi 86
With *R*. Still Parleying with *R*, all the day with *R*, „ III vi 115
Good! *R*, I will stay then. „ V i 305
Ay, *R*, if you care to put it so. „ V i 309
Rend —ay, and *r* The renders too. „ V ii 269
The King may *r* the bearer limb from limb. *Becket* I i 378
Quarrel of Crown and Church—to *r* again. „ II ii 56
Take heed he do not turn and *r* you too: „ II ii 160
would *r* away Eyesight and manhood, „ IV ii 284
They howl for thee, to *r* thee head from limb. *The Cup* I ii 321
Render (s) ay, and rend The *r's* too. *Queen Mary* V ii 270
Render (verb) Pope would have you make them *r* these; „ I v 404
kindly rendering Of '*R* unto Cæsar.' . . . The Good Shepherd! Take this, and *r* that. *Harold* III ii 168
Rendering kindly *r* Of 'Render unto Cæsar.' . . . „ III ii 167
Rending The prey they are *r* from her— *Queen Mary* V ii 268
Renounce —I here *r* them all; „ IV iii 245
Rent (s) would fight for his *r's*, his leases, his houses, *Foresters* I i 233
Rent (verb) She came upon it, read it, and then *r* it, *Queen Mary* III vi 142
tore away My marriage ring, and *r* my bridal veil; *Harold* I ii 80
Repaid if they were not *r* within a limited time your land should be forfeit. *Foresters* IV 467
Repay Do here and now *r* you sixty-fold, *Queen Mary* III iii 199
Repeal Towards the abrogation and *r* Of all such laws „ III iii 141
Repeat I'll *r* it. *Elizabeth.* No! „ I iv 126
See that you neither hear them nor *r*! „ I v 577
An overmuch severeness, I *r*, „ III iv 156
R your recantation in the ears Of all men, „ IV ii 193
R them to their music. *The Falcon* 454
Repeated Ay, and *r* them as often—mum! *Queen Mary* I v 580
Repeating I will not vex you by *r* them— *Prom. of May* II 408
Repent Grace to *r* and sorrow for their schism; *Queen Mary* III iii 177
pardon due To him that so *r's*, „ IV iii 34
as the libertine *r's* who cannot Make done undone, *Harold* III i 31
if thou didst *r* thy courtesy even in the doing it. *Foresters* I ii 243
Repentant *R* of his errors? *Queen Mary* IV iii 22
Repented As for what I did I suffer'd and *r*. „ III iv 259
He hath clean *r* of his Normanism. *Harold* III i 30
Repeopled Much corn, *r* towns, a realm again. *Becket* I iii 377
Replace cut the canvas out; We can *r* it. *Queen Mary* V v 184
Report (s) I have to make *r* of my good earldom *Harold* I i 406
Save for some slight *r* in her own Senate *The Cup* I ii 133
and if her beauties answer their *r*. *Foresters* I ii 28
Report (verb) and hundreds more; So they *r*: *Queen Mary* I ii 13
foreign courts *r* him in his manner „ V ii 511
Reported (I have a daughter in her service who *r* it) „ I i 76
Lord Fitzurse *r* this In passing to the Castle *Becket* I ii 12
Reproach Still plied him with entreaty and *r*: *Queen Mary* IV iii 577
We have parted from our wife without *r*, *Harold* V i 155
smiles, not tears; Good wishes, not *r's*; *Prom. of May* I 526
Re-pulpited *r-p* The Shepherd of St. Peter, *Queen Mary* I v 180
Repulse the fine attractions and *r's*, *Becket, Pro.* 500
Request I never heard of this *r* of thine. *The Cup* II 394
Requesting if you, At my *r*, will but look into *Becket* II ii 115
Requicken'd be No longer a dead letter, but *r*. *Queen Mary* III iv 10
Before these bitter statutes be *r*. „ III iv 197
Require can deny Nothing to you that you *r* of him. *Lady Giovanna.* Then I *r* you to take back your diamonds— *The Falcon* 718
Requite With a wanton in thy lodging—Hell *r* 'em! *Becket* I ii 10
Rescue Or seek to *r* me. I thank the Council. *Queen Mary* IV ii 38
Rescued sends you this cup *r* from the burning *The Cup* I i 41
Is that the cup you *r* from the fire? „ I i 71
Reseat *R* him on his throne of Canterbury, *Becket* II ii 118
Resistance and the Queen hath no force for *r*. *Queen Mary* II i 140
I had counsell'd him To rest from vain *r*. *The Cup* II 414
we must Move in the line of least *r* *Prom. of May* II 670
Resold on the scaffold Recanted, and *r* himself to Rome. *Queen Mary* III i 152
Resolve fierce *r* and fixt heart-hate in men „ III vi 32
Resolved Do ye stand fast by that which ye *r*? „ III iii 103

Respect We have *r* for man's immortal soul, *Harold* II ii 500
he's no *r* for the Queen, or the parson, or the justice o' peace, or owt. *Prom. of May* I 132
Respite a boon, my king, *R*, a holiday : *Harold* I i 227
Rest (remainder) the *r* of England bow'd theirs to the Norman, *Queen Mary* II i 159
Should look more goodly than the *r* of us. „ II ii 349
why should I be bolder than the *r*, „ III i 438
Bless thou too That brother whom I love beyond the *r*, *Harold* III i 295
The *r* you see is colour'd green— *Becket, Pro.* 171
Cursed Fitzurse, and all the *r* of them „ II ii 271
Coom along then, all the *r* o' ye ! *Prom. of May* I 442
I'll git the book ageän, and larn mysen the *r*, „ III 13
he, young Scarlet, and he, old Much, and all the *r* of us. *Foresters* III 61
Rest (repose) says That *r* is all—tells me I must not think— *Queen Mary* V v 62
All is well then ; *r*—I will to *r* ; he said, I must have *r*. „ V v 186
Shall I not help your Lordship to your *r* ? *Becket* I i 2
He hath retired to *r*, and being in great jeopardy „ I iv 262
And how I long for *r*.' *Prom. of May* III 206
Rest (verb) my good mother came (God *r* her soul) *Queen Mary* I v 11
the happy haven Where he shall *r* at night, „ IV iii 580
That you might *r* among us, till the Pope, „ V ii 47
Let dead things *r*. „ V ii 506
That I must *r*—I shall *r* by and by. „ V v 64
maims himself against the bars, say '*r*' : Why, you must kill him if you would have him *r*— „ V v 68
Nay, *r* a week or two, *Harold* II ii 179
That I might *r* as calmly ! „ III i 44
I needs must *r*. „ V i 229
To *r* upon thy bosom and forget him— *Becket* II i 31
R in our realm, and be at peace with all. „ II ii 448
Let me *r*. I'll call you by and by. „ V i 89
R you easy, For I am easy to keep. „ V ii 512
I had counsell'd him To *r* from vain resistance. *The Cup* II 414
God *r* his honest soul, he bought 'em for me, *The Falcon* 49
Show me some cave or cabin where I may *r*. *Foresters* II i 131
Rested some waxen doll Thy baby eyes have *r* on, *Queen Mary* I v 9
Restless To reign is *r* fence, „ V v 265
Restore we *r* you to the bosom And unity of Universal Church. „ III iii 220
and *r* his kin, Reseat him on his throne *Becket* II ii 116
Have I not promised to *r* her, Thomas, „ III iii 183
Restored I shall have my tetrachy *r* By Rome, *The Cup* I i 20
Restriction may fence round his power with *r*, *Queen Mary* II i 172
Resurrection to be wakened again together by the light of the *r*, *Prom. of May* III 197
Retinue with the *r* of three kings behind him, out-royalling royalty ? *Becket, Pro.* 444
Retire Permission of her Highness to *r* To Ashridge, *Queen Mary* I iv 236
You are fresh from brighter lands. *R* with me. „ III iv 322
Her Highness is unwell. I will *r*. „ V ii 247
There was no room to advance or to *r*. *Foresters* IV 534
Retired He hath *r* to rest, and being in great jeopardy *Becket* I iv 262
Retiring (part.) *R* into cloistral solitude To yield *Queen Mary* III vi 209
Retiring (s) or is it but the past That brightens in *r* ? *Prom. of May* II 645
Retract and *r* That Eucharistic doctrine in your book. *Queen Mary* IV ii 80
Return (s) (*See also* **Home-return**) Who loathe you for your late *r* to Rome, „ IV ii 32
Takes nothing in *r* from you except *R* of his affection— *The Falcon* 716
Many happy *r's* of the day, father. *Prom. of May* I 350
I trust that your *r*—for you know, my dear, „ III 421
This is the gala-day of thy *r*. *Foresters* IV 960
whose *r* Builds up our house again ? „ IV 1008
Return (verb) will *r* into the one true fold, *Queen Mary* I iii 22
and I *r* As Peter, but to bless thee : „ III ii 55
Yet will I be your swallow and *r*— „ V i 91
R, And tell him that I know he comes no more. „ V ii 588
R to Sens, where we will care for you. *Becket* II ii 444
Return (verb) (*continued*) And, being scratch'd, *r's* to his true rose, *Becket* III i 249
His child and mine own soul, and so *r*. „ V ii 194
I here *r* like Tarquin—for a crown. *The Cup* I i 142
R's with this Antonius. „ I ii 179
You, Strato, make good cheer till I *r*. „ I ii 206
Or tell him, if you will, when you *r*, „ I ii 310
R and tell him Synorix is not here. „ I ii 334
Within the holy shrine of Artemis, And so *r*. „ I iii 54
I trust she *will r*. „ I iii 61
She should *r* thy necklace then. *The Falcon* 69
Will he not pray me to *r* his love— „ 247
Was yet too bashful to *r* for it ? „ 540
My lord, I have a present to *r* you, „ 711
I came In person to *r* them. „ 727
If the phrase '*R*' displease you, we will say— „ 729
Shall I *r* to the castle with you ? „ 793
And so *r*—Heaven help him !—to our son. „ 861
And when will you *r* ? *Edgar.* I cannot tell precisely ; *Prom. of May* I 627
but call for Philip when you will, And he *r's*. „ I 759
Never to *r* again, *Foresters* II ii 170
thou feel'st with me The ghost *r's* to Marian, „ III 115
When wilt thou *r* ? *Richard.* *R*, I ? when ? when Richard will *r*. „ IV 417
I trust We shall *r* to the wood. „ IV 1052
Return'd deem This love by you *r* as heartily ; *Queen Mary* II ii 197
glance of some distaste, Or so methought, *r*. „ III i 101
that hath *r* To the one Catholic Universal Church, „ IV iii 20
Thomas, I would thou hadst *r* to England, *Becket* V ii 12
On a Tuesday from mine exile I *r*, „ V ii 293
But hath she yet *r* thy love ? *The Falcon* 66
happy was the prodigal son, For he *r* to the rich father ; „ 142
Hath she *r* thy love ? *Count.* Not yet ! „ 513
They say your sister, Dora, has *r*, *Prom. of May* I 546
almost think she half *r* the pressure Of mine. „ II 627
That John last week *r* to Nottingham, *Foresters* III 147
Returning Louis *R*, ah ! to drive thee from his realm. *Becket* II ii 418
Revel (s) loom Across their lamps of *r*, *Harold* II ii 407
Reaction needs must follow *r*—yet— *Prom. of May* II 264
Revel (verb) It is our forest custom they should *r* Along with Robin. *Foresters* III 174
Reveller *See* **Co-reveller**
Revelling You see they have been *r*, and I fear *Becket* V ii 421
Revelry So the wine run, and there be *r*, *Queen Mary* III ii 236
Thou and I will still their *revelries* presently. *Foresters* I ii 24
Revenge But dreading God's *r* upon this realm *Harold* I i 172
Of this dead King, who never bore *r*. „ V ii 85
I heard him swear *r*. *Becket* I i 280
I follow out my hate and my *r*. „ IV ii 151
You bad me take *r* another way— „ IV ii 152
Revenged Thus then thou art *r*— *Harold* V i 288
Revenue Meanwhile the *r's* are mine. *Becket, Pro.* 413
King, till another be appointed, shall receive the *r's* thereof.' „ I iii 101
King Demands a strict account of all those *r's* „ I iii 651
With *r's*, realms, and golden provinces „ V ii 346
wasted his *r's* in the service of our good king Richard *Foresters* I i 193
Reverence (s) Our silence is our *r* for the king ! *Harold* IV i 13
Who have that *r* for him that I scarce *The Falcon* 260
honey from an old oak, saving your sweet *r's*. *Foresters* II i 297
Reverence (verb) Knowing how much you *r* Holy Church, *Becket* I ii 48
I *r* all women, bad me, dying, *Foresters* II i 40
Reverend Thro' this most *r* Father, absolution, *Queen Mary* III iii 148
For how should *r* prelate or throned prince Brook for an hour „ IV iii 542
Reverential whether from maiden fears Or *r* love for him I loved, *The Cup* II 197
Reversed Ye have *r* the attainder laid on us *Queen Mary* III iii 194
R his doom, and that you might not seem „ V ii 51
Revived And others of our Parliament, *r*, „ III i 326
Revoked Ay . . . if the king have not *r* his promise. *Harold* II ii 610
Revolt (s) all of us abhor The venomous, bestial, devilish *r* Of Thomas Wyatt. *Queen Mary* II ii 287

Revolt (s) (*continued*) A cry! What's that? Elizabeth? *r*? *Queen Mary* v v 187
Revolt (verb) Good, then, they will *r*: „ v v 174
would hold out, yea, tho' they should *r*— *Harold* II ii 554
Reward shall have a hundred pounds for *r*.' *Queen Mary* II iii 61
Have courage, your *r* is Heaven itself. „ v ii 108
Rheumatics *See* **Roomatics**
Rheumatizy (Rheumatism) Eh, my *r* be that bad howiver *Queen Mary* IV iii 475
Rhyme (s) And head them with a lamer *r* of mine, „ II i 29
A true *r*. *Lady*. Cut with a diamond; „ III v 24
I could so play about it with the *r*—— *Henry*. That the heart were lost in the *r* *Becket*, *Pro*. 382
May plaister his clean name with scurrilous *r's*! „ I i 309
for my verses if the Latin *r's* be rolled out from a full mouth? „ II ii 337
shall we say this wreath and your sweet *r's*? *The Falcon* 735
Your worship may find another *r* if you care *Foresters* II i 322
Rhyme (verb) To read and *r* in solitary fields, *Queen Mary* II i 51
Rhyming written scroll That seems to run in *r's*. *The Falcon* 432
Rib plunge Our boat hath burst her *r's*; *Harold* II i 3
thou wouldst hug thy Cupid till his *r's* cracked— *Becket*, *Pro*. 504
with that red star between the *r's*, *The Cup* II 151
how bare and spare I be on the *r*: *Foresters* I i 50
Spare me thy spare *r's*, I pray thee; „ I i 53
Back and side and hip and *r*, „ II ii 120
Ribald No *r* John is Love, no wanton Prince, „ IV 46
Ribaldry O drunken *r*! Out, beast! out, bear! *Becket* I i 230
Ribbon I ask'd A *r* from her hair to bind it with; *The Falcon* 359
this faded *r* was the mode In Florence „ 422
Rich I left her with *r* jewels in her hand, *Queen Mary* I iv 242
To be of *r* advantage to our realm, „ II ii 235
for his heart was *r*, Of such fine mould, „ IV i 169
'How hard it is For the *r* man to enter into Heaven;' Let all *r* men remember that hard word. „ IV iii 205
Till all men have their Bible, *r* and poor. „ V v 248
She *r* enough to have bought it for herself! *The Falcon* 62
happy was the prodigal son, For he return'd to the *r* father; „ 142
And yet I never saw The land so *r* in blossom as this year. „ 342
They seem'd too *r* a prize To trust with any messenger. „ 725
I remember Her bright face beaming starlike down upon me Thro' that *r* cloud of blossom. *Prom. of May* II 250
I'll cleave to you *r* or poor. *Foresters* I i 155
green earth drink Her health along with us in this *r* draught, „ III 351
And this *r* Sheriff too has come between us; „ IV 57
While Richard hath outlaw'd himself, and helps Nor *r*, nor poor. „ IV 362
Richard (de Brito, knight of the household of King Henry II.) (*See also* **Brito, De Brito**) *R*, if he *be* mine—I hope him mine. *Becket* V i 130
Richard (Lea) (*See also* **Richard Lea, Richard of the Lea**) these lilies to lighten Sir *R's* black room, *Foresters* I i 3
Sir *R* and my Lady Marian fare wellnigh as sparely as their people. „ I i 30
Sir *R* was told he might be ransomed „ I i 63
Sir *R* must scrape and scrape till he get to the land again. „ I i 78
My guests and friends, Sir *R*, „ I ii 78
the Earl and Sir *R* come this way. „ I ii 148
You shall wait for mine till Sir *R* has paid the Abbot. „ I ii 232
O good Sir *R*, I am sorry my exchequer „ I ii 271
Farewell, Sir *R*; farewell, sweet Marian. „ I ii 284
She and Sir *R* Have past away, „ II i 119
but see fair play Betwixt them and Sir *R*— „ IV 99
Sir *R*, it was agreed when you borrowed „ IV 465
and thus This old Sir *R* might redeem his land. „ IV 487
And Sir *R* cannot redeem his land. „ IV 564
Sir *R* paid his monies to the Abbot. „ IV 849
I thank thee, good Sir *R*. „ IV 858
O good Sir *R*, I am like the man In Holy Writ, „ IV 980
Sir *R*, let that wait till we have dined. „ IV 991
Kiss him, Sir *R*—kiss him, my sweet Marian. „ IV 1003
Richard (the First, Cœur de Lion) wasted his revenues in the service of our good king *R* against the party of John, as I have done, as I have done: and where is *R*? *Foresters* I i 194
I believed this Abbot of the party of King *R*, „ I i 267
This Robin, this Earl of Huntingdon—he is a friend of *R*— „ I i 282
Long live *R*, Robin and *R*! Long live *R*! „ I ii 1
Love live Robin, Robin and *R*! „ I ii 14
'Long live King *R*!' „ I ii 25
O Lord, I will live and die for King *R*— „ I ii 38
there is a lot of wild fellows in Sherwood Forest who hold by King *R*. „ I ii 74
but we have no news of *R* yet, „ I ii 95
not answer it, my lord, till King *R* come home again. „ I ii 141
you be of those who hold more by John than *R*. „ I ii 199
I am John's till *R* come back again, and then I am *R's*. „ I ii 202
I cannot answer thee till *R* come. „ I ii 221
till he join King *R* in the Holy Land. *Robin*. Going to the Holy Land to *R*! „ I ii 238
by this Holy Cross Which good King *R* gave me „ I ii 310
good fellows there in merry Sherwood That hold by *R*, „ I iii 100
They hold by *R*—the wild wood! „ I iii 110
I held for *R*, and I hated John. „ II i 52
she will not marry till *R* come, „ II ii 84
Art thou for *R*, or allied to John? „ IV 135
But I am more for *R* than for John. „ IV 160
Still I am more for *R* than for John. „ IV 329
and serve King *R* save thou be A traitor or a goose? „ IV 351
For Robin is no scatterbrains like *R*, Robin's a wise man, *R* a wiseacre, „ IV 356
While *R* hath outlaw'd himself, „ IV 360
R's the king of courtesy, „ IV 362
R sacks and wastes a town With random pillage, „ IV 376
R risks his life for a straw, So lies in prison— „ IV 382
R, again, is king over a realm He hardly knows, „ IV 387
Again this *R* is the lion of Cyprus, „ IV 391
to *R* when he flung His life, heart, „ IV 405
Return, I? when? when *R* will return. „ IV 419
Father, I cannot marry till *R* comes. „ IV 648
save King *R*, when he comes, forbid me. „ IV 664
Tho' you should queen me over all the realms Held by King *R*, „ IV 709
When *R* comes he is soft enough to pardon „ IV 746
and she will not marry till *R* come. „ IV 773
a traitor coming In *R's* name— „ IV 781
Maid Marian. *Marian*. Yes, King *R*. *King Richard*. Thou wouldst marry This Sheriff when King *R* came „ IV 860
Give me that hand which fought for *R* there. „ IV 1030
Richard (the Third) Who's a-passing? King Edward or King *R*? *Queen Mary* I i 32
Had holpen *R's* tottering throne to stand, „ III i 114
Richard Lea (*See also* **Richard, Richard of the Lea**) We heard Sir *R L* was here with Robin. *Foresters* IV 978
Richard of the Lea (*See also* **Richard, Richard Lea**) I come here to see this daughter of Sir *R o t L* „ I ii 27
Robin, I am Sir *R o t L*. „ II i 441
Where is this old Sir *R o t L*? „ IV 438
Where is this laggard *R o t L*? „ IV 449
Richer Was not the year when this was gather'd *r*? *The Falcon* 345
R than all the wide world-wealth of May, „ 466
Our Lady's blessed shrines throughout the land Be all the *r* for us. *Foresters* IV 1081
Riches 'Better a man without *r*, than *r* without a man.' *The Falcon* 751
Richest Drew here the *r* lot from Fate, to live And die together. *The Cup* II 442
For he would marry me to the *r* man In Florence; *The Falcon* 747
Rid This last to *r* thee of a world of brawls! *Becket* V iii 198
Ridden (*See also* **Fancy-ridd'n**) I have *r* night and day from Pevensey— *Harold* IV iii 192
tho' we have been a soldier, and *r* by his lordship's side, *The Falcon* 548
Ride To-morrow we will *r* with thee to Harfleur, *Harold* II ii 195

Ride (*continued*) To-morrow will we *r* with thee to Harfleur. *Harold* II ii 647
To-morrow will I *r* with thee to Harfleur. „ II ii 769
He *r's* abroad with armed followers, *Becket* V i 2
'Will your Ladyship *r* to cover to-day? *Prom. of May* III 310
mayhap *r* a-hawking with the help of the men. *Foresters* I i 213
Ridley (Bishop of London) Hooper, *R*, Latimer will not fly. *Queen Mary* I ii 14
Cranmer and Hooper, *R* and Latimer, „ III iv 424
Latimer Had a brief end—not *R*. „ IV ii 225
I saw the deaths of Latimer and *R*. „ IV iii 295
And you saw Latimer and *R* die? „ IV iii 328
R was longer burning; but he died As manfully „ IV iii 342
'not till I hears ez Latimer and *R* be a-vire;' „ IV iii 509
When we had come where *R* burnt with Latimer, „ IV iii 585
Ridley-soldier Our *R-s's* and our Latimer-sailors „ IV iii 348
Rift (s) The *r* that runs between me and the King. *Becket* I i 140
that the *r* he made May close between us, „ II ii 131
Rift (verb) and *r's* the tower to the rock, *The Cup* II 293
Rifted Taken the *r* pillars of the wood For smooth stone columns of the sanctuary, *Harold* I ii 100
Right (adj. and adv.) By God's light a noble creature, *r* royal! *Queen Mary* I i 69
He says *r*; by the mass we'll have no mass here. „ I iii 50
This dress was made me as the Earl of Devon To take my seat in; looks it not *r* royal? „ I iv 74
You do *r* well—I do not care to know; „ I iv 188
Now what I am ye know *r* well—your Queen; „ II ii 162
R, your Grace. Paget, you are all for this poor life of ours, „ III iv 58
They, with *r* reason, flies that prick the flesh. „ III iv 70
They had not reach'd *r* reason; little children! „ III iv 73
for you know *R* well that you yourself have been supposed „ III iv 225
R honest and red cheek'd; Robin was violent, „ III v 106
A *r* rough life and healthful. „ III v 260
I know them heretics, but *r* English ones. „ IV iii 344
Said I not *r*? For how should reverend prelate or throned prince „ IV iii 541
there is the *r* hand still Beckons me hence. „ V v 136
Knowing *r* well with what a tenderness He loved my son. *Becket* V i 20
At the *r* hand of Power—Power and great glory— „ V iii 193
R. Back again. How many of you are there? *The Cup* I iii 11
having his *r* hand Lamed in the battle, wrote it with his left. *The Falcon* 443
Ay, but you turn *r* ugly when you're in an ill temper; *Prom. of May* I 159
and see that all be *r* and reg'lar fur 'em afoor he coöm. „ I 169
and I'd drive the plow straäit as a line *r* i' the faäce o' the sun, „ I 370
But now you will set all *r* again, „ I 718
Come, you will set all *r* again, and father Will not die miserable.' „ II 658
Count the money and see if it's all *r*. „ III 65
Sister Agatha is *r*. „ III 403
R as an Oxford scholar, but the boy was taken prisoner by the Moors. *Foresters* I i 59
There, there! You see I was *r*. „ I i 115
Had I a bulrush now in this *r* hand For sceptre, „ III 76
Rogue, I have a swollen vein in my *r* leg, „ IV 569
Right (s) Nay the Queen's *r* to reign— *Queen Mary* II ii 96
on you, In your own city, as her *r*, my Lord, „ II ii 106
and his *r* came down to me, „ II ii 171
Your *r's* and charters hobnail'd into slush— „ II ii 278
And let the Pope trample our *r's*, „ III iv 362
Declare the Queen's *r* to the throne; „ IV ii 78
I do hold The Catholic, if he have the greater *r*, „ IV iii 382
reels Now to the *r*, then as far to the left, „ IV iii 396
And thrust his *r* into the bitter flame; „ IV iii 610
Who know my *r*, and love me, „ V iii 34
what *r* had he to get himself wrecked *Harold* II i 59
Can have no *r* to the crown,' and Odo said, 'Thine is the *r*, for thine the might; „ II ii 355
William laugh'd and swore that might was *r*, „ II ii 362
Right (s) (*continued*) bad me seal against the *r's* of the Church, *Becket* I iii 312
whene'er your royal *r's* Are mooted in our councils— „ I iii 430
face me out of all My regal *r's*. „ II ii 166
And trampled on the *r's* of Canterbury. „ V ii 394
when they seek to overturn our *r's*, „ V ii 457
Thou art in the *r*. This blessing is for Synorix *The Cup* II 375
I am easily led by words, but I think the Earl hath *r*. Scarlet, hath not the Earl *r*? *Foresters* I ii 41
Thou Much, miller's son, hath not the Earl *r*? „ I ii 47
more goes to make *r* than I know of, but for all that I will swear the Earl hath *r*. „ I ii 50
Righteous For which God's *r* judgment fell upon you *Queen Mary* III iv 240
Rightful Ye know my father was the *r* heir Of England, „ II ii 170
What *r* cause could grow to such a heat *Foresters* II i 698
Rill the sea-creek—the petty *r* That falls into it— *Becket* II ii 294
Rind Most fruitful, yet, indeed, an empty *r*, *Queen Mary* III ii 202
Ring (s) (*See also* **Fairy-ring**) spousal *r* whereof, Not even to be laid aside, „ II ii 165
You have a gold *r* on your finger, „ V iv 32
Take thou this *r*; *Harold* I ii 58
tore away My marriage *r*, and rent my bridal veil; „ I ii 80
but take back thy *r*. It burns my hand— „ III ii 185
The *r* thou darest not wear, „ V i 421
And thou art come to rob them of their *r's*! „ V ii 37
For look, our marriage *r*! „ V ii 108
and ower a hoonderd pounds worth o' *r's* stolen. *Prom. of May* I 394
R, trinket of the Church, „ I 598
This *r* my mother gave me: it was her own Betrothal *r*. *Foresters* I ii 293
All gone!—my *r*—I am happy—should be happy. She took my *r*. I trust she loves me—yet „ I iii 1
Thou hast robb'd my girl of her betrothal *r*. „ II i 587
What! do I not know mine own *r*? „ II i 590
the precious *r* I promised Never to part with— „ II i 660
What's here? a dead bat in the fairy *r*— „ II ii 94
All our *r's* be trampled out. „ II ii 167
The Sheriff! This *r* cries out against thee. Say it again, And by this *r* the lips that never breathed Love's falsehood „ IV 69
Ring (verb) The bells must *r*; Te Deums must be sung; *Queen Mary* III ii 211
like the gravedigger's child I have heard of, trying to *r* the bell, *Becket* III iii 74
Did not a man's voice *r* along the aisle, „ V ii 150
When horn and echo *r*, *Foresters* III 428
What shouts are these that *r* along the wood? „ IV 763
Ringdove *R's* coo again, All things woo again. *Queen Mary* III v 103
Ring'd I was born of a true man and a *r* wife, „ I i 55
Ringed (rang) ye *r* fur that, Miss, didn't ye? *Prom. of May* III 14
Ringing The bells are *r* at Maidstone. *Queen Mary* I i 19
with all his rooftree *r* 'Harold,' *Harold* V ii 129
R their own death-knell thro' all the realm. *Becket* I iii 172
Riot After a *r*, We hang the leaders, *Queen Mary* IV i 73
As at this loveless knife that stirs the *r*, *Becket* IV ii 191
Ripen'd Who, waiting till the time had *r*, *Queen Mary* III ii 78
Ripening (part) this dead fruit was *r* overmuch, „ III i 26
Ripening (s) harvest moon is the *r* of the harvest, *Becket, Pro.* 363
Ripple The *r's* twinkled at their diamond-dance, *Queen Mary* III ii 10
and hover Above the windy *r*, *Harold* II ii 336
Rise At his coming Your star will *r*. *Queen Mary* I v 411
We are fallen, and as I think, Never to *r* again. „ III i 125
He comes, and my star *r's*. „ III ii 167
R to the heavens in grateful praise „ III iii 165
That should have fallen, and may *r* again. „ V ii 6
let England as of old *R* lionlike, „ V ii 267
if his Northumbrians *r* And hurl him from them,— *Harold* II ii 456
thence a king may *r* Half-Godwin and half-Alfgar, „ IV i 143
wait Till his nose *r's*; he will be very king. *Becket* V ii 184
I *r* to-morrow In the gray dawn, *The Cup* I ii 433
it would *r* HE! . . . HE with that red star „ II 149
R—I could almost think that the dead garland *The Falcon* 917
Nay, nay, I pray you *r*. „ 921
from that flood will *r* the New, *Prom. of May* I 594
And darkness *r's* from the fallen sun. *Foresters* I iii 42
Risen And Mary would have *r* and let him in, *Queen Mary* III ii 64

Risen (*continued*) There is a faction *r* again for Tostig, *Harold* IV i 172
No, no, he hath *r* again—he bares his face— „ V i 556
Rising (adj.) (*See also* **Ever-rising**) No Sinnatus yet—and there the *r* moon. *The Cup* I ii 2
Rising (s) There were not many hang'd for Wyatt's *r*. *Queen Mary* V ii 9
And mixt with Wyatt's *r*— „ V ii 479
Risk (s) the general sees, A *r* of utter ruin. „ V ii 449
Risk (verb) Shall I *r* it? I am a Roman now, *The Cup* I i 184
Richard *r's* his life for a straw, So lies in prison— *Foresters* IV 382
R not the love I bear thee for a girl. „ IV 742
Risk'd Thou hast *r* thy life for mine: bind these two men. „ IV 893
Rite One half besotted in religious *r's*. *The Cup* I i 74
Pray you, Go on with the marriage *r's*. „ II 399
Rival (s) was Rosamund—his paramour—thy *r*. *Becket, Pro.* 471
Thou feel for me!—paramour—*r*! „ *Pro.* 474
R!—ay, and when the King passes, „ *Pro.* 483
Rival (verb) Girl never breathed to *r* such a rose; *Queen Mary* III i 372
To *r* him in Christian charity. *Becket* III iii 233
Rive would make the hard earth *r* To the very Devil's horns, *Harold* II ii 740
let earth *r*, gulf in These cursed Normans— „ II ii 782
River guns From out the vessels lying in the *r*. *Queen Mary* II i 222
They had hewn the drawbridge down into the *r*. „ II iii 19
The *r* still is free. „ II iv 25
Had you a pleasant voyage up the *r*? „ III ii 5
And here the *r* flowing from the sea, „ III ii 26
By the *r* to the Tower. „ III iii 281
Look to the skies, then to the *r*, *Harold* I i 34
like a *r* in flood thro' a burst dam „ II ii 465
in the cruel *r* Swale A hundred years ago; „ III ii 10
Whither, O whither? into the *r*, „ III ii 17
Two *r's* gently flowing side by side— *Becket* I iii 445
Were there no boughs to hang on, *R's* to drown in? *The Cup* I ii 79
or you may find me at the bottom of the *r*.— *Prom. of May* II 88
that we Should find her in the *r*; and we dragg'd The Littlechester *r* all in vain: „ II 412
and the black *r* Flow'd thro' my dreams— „ II 650
why did you write 'Seek me at the bottom of the *r*'? „ III 364
the *r*, black, slimy, swirling under me in the lamplight, „ III 369
Hoäm? fro' the bottom o' the *r*? „ III 444
an' one on 'em went an' lost hersen i' the *r*. „ III 456
They drag the *r* for her! no, not they! „ III 694
Rivulet Not while the *r* babbles by the door, *Foresters* I ii 321
Road (*See also* **Roäd**) I had horses On all the *r* from Dover, day and night; On all the *r* from Harwich, night an day; *Queen Mary* V ii 577
rough *r* That breaks off short into the abysses— *Prom. of May* I 229
dosta knaw this paäper? Ye dropt it upo' the *r*. „ II 688
Roäd Thruf slush an' squad When *r's* was bad, „ II 310
Roam never I trust to *r* So far again, *Foresters* IV 1099
Now the King is home again, and nevermore to *r* again, „ IV 1104
Roar (s) whispers to the *r* Of a spring-tide. *Queen Mary* IV ii 187
Roar (verb) They *r* for you On Penenden Heath, „ II i 105
let Rebellion *R* till throne rock, and crown fall. „ II i 145
The lion needs but *r* to guard his young; „ III v 123
beast might *r* his claim To being in God's image, „ IV iii 367
Roaring Neighing and *r* as they leapt to land— *Harold* IV iii 197
Roast (s) so that the smell of their own *r* had not come across it— *Becket* III iii 119
Roast (verb) Then I *r* 'em, for I have nought else to live on. *Foresters* II i 387
monkey that should *r* his chestnuts for him! „ IV 806
Roasted To gorge a heretic whole, *r* or raw. *Queen Mary* III iv 344
Rob And thou art come to *r* them of their rings! *Harold* V ii 36
comes To *r* you of your one delight on earth. *The Falcon* 828
When I and thou will *r* the nest of her. *Foresters* I ii 161
So that myself alone may *r* the nest. *Prince John.* Well, well then, thou shalt *r* the nest alone. „ I ii 166
but we *r* the robber, wrong the wronger, „ II i 54
Robb'd She would have *r* me then of a great pleasure. *The Falcon* 64
you have *r* poor father Of ten good apples. *Prom. of May* I 615
Thou hast *r* my girl of her betrothal ring. *Foresters* II i 586
We never *r* one friend of the true King. „ III 157
We *r* the traitors that are leagued with John; We *r* the lawyer who went against the law; „ III 159
Robber I met a *r* once, I told him I was bound *Becket* V ii 98
but we rob the *r*, wrong the wronger, *Foresters* II i 54
Robe (s) Thou art the man to fill out the Church *r*; *Becket, Pro.* 263
Is it so much heavier than thy Chancellor's *r*? „ I i 21
mother Canterbury, who sits With tatter'd *r's*. „ I i 157
For he, when having dofft the Chancellor's *r*— „ I iii 455
rather than so clip The flowery *r* of Hymen, *The Cup* II 436
Robe (verb) Is balmy wind to *r* our hills with grass, „ II 265
a thousand summers *R* you life-green again. *Foresters* IV 1058
Robert (a monk) *R*, The apostate monk that was with Randulf *Becket* V ii 573
Robert (of Jumiéges, Archbishop) Did ye not outlaw your archbishop *R*, *R* of Jumiéges— *Harold* I i 56
Archbishop *R* hardly scaped with life. *Harold.* Archbishop *R*! *R* the Archbishop! *R* of Jumiéges, „ II ii 527
Robin (Christian name) here's little Dickon, and little *R*, and little Jenny— *Queen Mary* II iii 112
Shame upon you *R*, Shame upon you now! „ III v 85
R came behind me, „ III v 92
Come, *R*, *R*, Come and kiss me now; „ III v 99
R was violent, And she was crafty— „ III v 107
She has gone, Maid Marian to her *R*— „ III v 156
For the wrong *R* took her at her word. „ III v 264
I had kept My *R's* and my cows „ III v 270
And had your Grace a *R*? „ III v 274
Robin (Hood, Earl of Huntingdon) (*See also* **Huntingdon, Robin Hood, Robin of Huntingdon, Man-Robin**)
My master, *R* the Earl, is always a-telling us *Foresters* I i 94
me who worship *R* the great Earl of Huntingdon? „ I i 225
your *R*, all England's *R*, fights not for himself „ I i 235
but our great man, our *R*, against it. „ I i 241
God bless our well-beloved *R*, Earl of Huntingdon. „ I i 248
This *R*, this Earl of Huntingdon—he is a friend of Richard— „ I i 281
Long live Richard, *R* and Richard! „ I ii 2
Long live *R*, *R* and Richard! Long live *R*, „ I ii 13
R, Earl— *Robin.* Let be the Earl. „ I iii 93
Ah dear *R*! ah noble captain, friend of the poor! „ II i 182
I will, I will, good *R*. „ II i 218
R may be hard by wi' three-score of his men. „ II i 335
He often looks in here by the moonshine. Beware of *R*. „ II i 338
Clashing of swords—three upon one, and that one our *R*! „ II i 420
R, like a deer from a dog, „ II i 433
R, I am Sir Richard of the Lea. „ II i 441
For, *R*, he must be my son-in-law. „ II i 451
O *R*, *R*! *Robin.* O my dear Marian, „ II i 596
R, tho' I love thee, We cannot come together „ II i 616
R, I ever held that saying false „ II i 642
Our *R* beaten, pleading for his life! „ II i 674
R—I know not, can I trust myself „ II i 703
What makes you seem so cold to *R*, lady? *Marian.* What makes thee think I seem so cold to *R*? „ III 2
Why, my good *R* fancied me a man, „ III 19
R—I crave pardon—you always seem to me „ III 52
R, I do, but I have a bad wife. „ III 69
So I would, *R*, if any man would accept her. „ III 73
R, I will not kiss thee, For that belongs to marriage; „ III 137
It is our forest custom they should revel Along with *R*. „ III 175
We never wrong'd a woman. *Marian.* Noble *R*. „ III 185
These two have forty gold marks between them, *R*. „ III 203
he hath called plain *R* a lord. „ III 215
Art thou not hard upon them, my good *R*? „ III 222
They pledge me, *R*? „ III 320
I would tap myself in thy service, *R*. „ III 336
And both at thy service, *R*. „ III 340
Our *R*, King o' the woods, „ III 344
R, the people's friend, the King o' the woods! „ III 347
R, will you not hear one of these beggars' catches? „ III 404
R—I crave pardon, I always think of you as my lord, „ III 409
O *R*, *R*! See that men be set Along the glades „ III 455
R, the sweet light of a mother's eye, „ IV 1
Quiet, good *R*, quiet! „ IV 9
Being so sick How should he, *R*? „ IV 83

Robin (Hood, Earl of Huntingdon) (*continued*) Fine him ! fine him ! he hath called plain *R* an earl. How much is it, *R*, for a knight ? *Foresters* IV 151
R, he hath no more. He hath spoken truth. „ IV 180
Nay, *R*, I am like thyself in that „ IV 195
Ay, ay, *R*, but let him know our forest laws : „ IV 198
thou fight at quarterstaff for thy dinner with our *R*, „ IV 208
A fine ! a fine ! He hath called plain *R* a king. „ IV 218
No figure, no fiction, *R*. „ IV 223
Try, thyself, valorous *R* ! „ IV 315
I cannot break it, *R*, if I wish'd. „ IV 328
Look, *R*, at the far end of the glade „ IV 331
but stay with *R* ; For *R* is no scatterbrains like Richard, *R's* a wise man, Richard a wiseacre, *R's* an outlaw, „ IV 354
But *R* is a thief of courtesy „ IV 370
R takes From whom he knows are hypocrites „ IV 378
while our *R's* life Hangs by a thread, „ IV 384
R king of Sherwood, And loves and dotes „ IV 388
R, the lion of Sherwood— „ IV 392
if our true *R* Be not the nobler lion of the twain. „ IV 395
And all I love, *R*, and all his men, „ IV 722
R ! *Robin.* I am here, my arrow on the cord. „ IV 731
R, shall we not move ? „ IV 782
My good friend *R*, Earl of Huntingdon, „ IV 829
if the King forbid thy marrying With *R*, our good Earl of Huntingdon. „ IV 876
I have had a year of prison-silence, *R*, „ IV 924
On those two here, *R* and Marian. „ IV 929
Thou *R* shalt be ranger of this forest, „ IV 954
We heard Sir Richard Lea was here with *R*. „ IV 979
For our brave *R* is a man indeed. „ IV 1037
these old oaks will murmur thee Marian along with *R*. „ IV 1095
Robing And I was *r* ;—this poor throat of mine, *Queen Mary* V ii 460
Robin Hood (Earl of Huntingdon) (*See also* **Huntingdon, Robin, Robin of Huntingdon**) Thou, *R H* Earl of Huntingdon, art attainted *Foresters* I iii 56
by virtue of this writ, whereas *R H* Earl of Huntingdon „ I iii 61
R H Earl of Huntingdon is outlawed and banished. „ I iii 67
as you would hack at *R H* if you could light upon him „ II i 287
R H was it ? I thought as much. „ II i 326
We must fly from *R H* „ II ii 138
And over this *R H's* bay ! „ II ii 177
we have fallen into the hands Of *R H*. (repeat) „ III 234, 298
And *R H* hath sworn— „ III 235
R H, These be the lies the people tell of us, „ III 391
all these walks are *R H's* And sometimes perilous. „ IV 119
That all was peace—not even a *R H*— „ IV 131
I am the yeoman, plain *R H*, „ IV 143
Here Abbot, Sheriff—no—no, *R H*. „ IV 989
Will chill the hearts that beat for *R H* ! „ IV 1064
Will whisper evermore of *R H*. „ IV 1069
Robin of Huntingdon (Robin Hood) so true a friend of the people as Lord *R o H*. „ I i 189
Rochester first to *R*, to take the guns From out *Queen Mary* II i 220
Rock (s) I spy the *r* beneath the smiling sea. „ I iv 278
The Church on Peter's *r* ? never ! „ III iv 134
You beat upon the *r*. „ V i 210
therein Sunk *r's*—they need fine steering— „ V v 214
sunk *r's* ; no passionate faith— „ V v 221
not the living *r* Which guards the land. *Harold* I ii 120
Thou hast betray'd us on these *r's* of thine ! „ II i 23
Help the good ship, showing the sunken *r*, „ II ii 101
customs of the Church are Peter's *r*. *Becket* I iii 25
but suddenly Jarr'd on this *r*. „ I iii 382
after rain o'erleaps a jutting *r* And shoots *The Cup* I i 110
and rifts the tower to the *r*, „ II 294
and leave it A waste of *r* and ruin, hear. „ II 307
with every gust and wreck On any *r* ; *Prom. of May* III 538
Rock (verb) let Rebellion Roar till throne *r*, and crown fall. *Queen Mary* II i 145
Holy Church May *r*, but will not wreck, *Becket* II ii 104
Rock'd New buds to heaven, whereon the throstle *r* *Foresters* I iii 27
Reed I *r* upon broken-back'd, „ II ii 162
Rocking Crying, ' Forward ! '—set our old church *r*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 404
Rod To say ' I did not ? ' and my *r's* the block. „ III v 130
Rod (*continued*) that these Three *r's* of blood-red fire up yonder *Harold* I i 44
had I fathered him I had given him more of the *r* than the sceptre. *Becket* III iii 111
Rode I would not ; but a hundred miles I *r*, *Queen Mary* I v 551
when I *r* with William down to Harfleur, *Harold* III i 82
Roger (Archbishop of York) (*See also* **Roger of York**)
Roger of York. *Henry.* *R* is Roger of York. *Becket, Pro.* 266
He thought less of two kings than of one *R* „ III iii 91
Roger (a servant) Friend *R*, steal thou in among the crowd, *Queen Mary* I iii 37
R, thinkest thou that anyone Suspected thee „ I iii 174
Roger of York *R o Y.* *Henry.* Roger is *R o Y.* *Becket Pro.* 266
To set that precious jewel, *R o Y.* „ *Pro.* 270
R o Y, When I and thou were youths in Theobald's house, „ I iii 39
Cursed be John of Oxford, *R o Y*, And Gilbert Foliot ! „ II ii 266
And how did *R o Y* confort himself ? „ III iii 84
R o Y, you always hated him, „ V i 8
Rogers (John, martyr) *R* and Ferrar, for their time is come, *Queen Mary* III iv 425
Rogue —'fore God, the *r's*— „ II ii 97
Stand staring at me ! shout, you gaping *r* ! „ III i 289
gray *r*, Gardiner, Went on his knees, „ III v 164
beggars, poor *r's* (Heaven bless 'em) *Becket* I iv 82
R's, have you no manhood ? *Foresters* II i 421
you are sturdy *r's* that should be set to work. „ III 197
yells of thief And *r* and liar echo down in Hell, „ III 324
Here, you three *r's*. „ III 358
R, we have thy captain's safe-conduct ; though he be the chief of *r's*, he hath never broken his word. „ IV 431
R, I am full of gout. I cannot dance. „ IV 562
R, I have a swollen vein in my right leg, „ IV 568
R, we come not alone. „ IV 573
Rolf (a Ponthieu fisherman) *R*, what fish did swallow Jonah ? *Rolf.* A whale ! *Harold* II i 41
Look thee, *R*, when I was down in the fever, „ II i 46
I thank thee, *R*. „ II i 54
Roll (s) If this war-storm in one of its rough *r's* Wash up „ V i 166
bravest in our *r* of Primates down From Austin— *Becket* V ii 58
Roll (verb) And *r's* himself in carrion like a dog. *Queen Mary* I v 169
in full force *R* upon London. „ II i 236
sea shall *r* me back To tumble at thy feet. *Harold* I ii 114
The sea may *r* Sand, shingle, shore-weed, „ I ii 118
Make thou one man as three to *r* them down ! „ V i 577
The horse and horseman *r* along the hill, „ V i 595
And *r* the golden oceans of our grain, *The Cup* II 269
Good ! *R* it in here. *Foresters* III 312
Roll'd It *r* black as death ; *Queen Mary* II iii 20
for my verses if the Latin rhymes be *r* out *Becket* II ii 338
The wheel of Fate has *r* me to the top. *The Cup* II 221
And the white cloud is *r* along the sky ! *Foresters* I ii 319
Thou hast *r* over the Church militant „ IV 272
Rolling parch'd banks *r* incense, as of old, *Queen Mary* I v 91
Albeit no *r* stone, my good friend Gamel, *Harold* I i 93
Roman (adj.) (*See also* **Anti-Roman**) I am English Queen, not *R* Emperor. *Queen Mary* I v 504
For thou and thine are *R* to the core. „ III ii 230
Hark, how those *R* wolfdogs howl and bay him ! „ IV iii 354
his politic Holiness Hath all but climb'd the *R* perch again, *Becket* II ii 46
sends you this cup rescued from the burning of one of her shrines in a city thro' which he past with the *R* army : *The Cup* I i 43
' A Galatian serving by force in the *R* Legion.' „ I i 48
There ' Antonius leader of the *R* Legion.' „ I i 167
Strato, my name. *Sinnatus.* No *R* name ? „ I i 200
' A Galatian serving by force in the *R* Legion.' „ I ii 76
In the full face of all the *R* camp ? „ I ii 269
The *R* Senate, For I have always play'd into their hands, „ I iii 148
Most like it was the *R* soldier shouted. „ II 119
But that might bring a *R* blessing on us. „ II 372
O women, Ye will have *R* masters. „ II 511

Roman (s) Madam, when the *R* wish'd to reign, *Queen Mary* I v 498
who shall be true To the *R*: *The Cup* I i 95
and be to Rome More faithful than a *R*. „ I i 103
I am a *R* now, they dare not touch me. „ I i 185
You reck but little of the *R* here, „ I i 189
The *R* is encampt without your city— „ I ii 83
The *R's* sent me here a spy upon you, „ I ii 220
Will he let you plead for him To a *R*? „ I ii 307
These *R's* dare not violate the Temple. „ I iii 62
This very day the *R's* crown him king „ II 63
He is gentle, tho' a *R*. „ II 502
and though a *R* I Forgive thee, Camma. „ II 505

Romance may not a girl's love-dream have too much *r* in it *Prom. of May* III 185

Rome on the scaffold Recanted, and resold himself to *R*. *Queen Mary* III i 152
And from the Apostolic see of *R*; „ III iii 127
Old *R*, that first made martyrs in the Church, „ III iv 126
But when did our *R* tremble? „ III iv 130
the pine was *R*. „ III iv 142
Who loathe you for your late return to *R*, „ IV ii 33
when the King's divorce was sued at *R*, „ IV iii 42
sharper harm to England and to *R*, Than Calais taken. „ V ii 29
He has cited me to *R*, for heresy, „ V ii 42
But held from you all papers sent by *R*, „ V ii 46
To compass which I wrote myself to *R*, „ V ii 50
But—he would have me Catholic of *R*, „ V iii 93
but worse news: this William sent to *R*, *Harold* III ii 141
human laughter in old *R* Before a Pope was born, „ III ii 164
Refer my cause, my crown to *R*! . . . „ V i 2
flashes And fulminations from the side of *R*, *Becket, Pro.* 222
This Canterbury is only less than *R*, „ I i 147
The pagan temple of a pagan *R*! „ I iii 62
If *R* be feeble, then should I be firm. „ I iii 240
And *R* is venal ev'n to rottenness. „ I iii 296
Against the solemn ordinance from *R*, „ I iii 505
Map scoffs at *R*. I all but hold with Map. Save for myself no *R* were left in England, „ II ii 384
Why should this *R*, this *R*, Still choose Barabbas „ II ii 389
I would have done my most to keep *R* holy, I would have made *R* know she still is *R*— „ II ii 401
Has left his bones upon the way to *R* „ II ii 409
The King had had no power except for *R*. 'Tis not the King who is guilty of mine exile, But *R*, *R*, *R*! „ II ii 413
Thou hast served me heretofore with *R*— „ II ii 461
To *R* again! the storm begins again. „ II ii 468
stand Clothed with the full authority of *R*, „ V ii 493
when I was flying from My Tetrarchy to *R*. *The Cup* I i 7
if he be conspirator, *R* will chain, Or slay him. „ I i 18
I shall have my tetrarchy restored By *R*, „ I i 21
quarrels with themselves, their spites at *R*, „ I i 91
I heard in *R*, This tributary crown may fall to you. „ I i 96
The king, the crown! their talk in *R*? „ I i 99
and be to *R* More faithful than a Roman. „ I i 102
I have heard them say in *R*, „ I i 136
violence to a woman, As *R* did Tarquin. „ I i 140
the dry light of *R's* straight-going policy, „ I i 145
even drown you In the good regard of *R*. „ I i 151
I am most true to *R*. „ I i 154
They say that *R* Sprang from a wolf. „ I ii 13
This mountain shepherd never dream'd of *R*. „ I ii 18
R Made war upon the peoples not the Gods. „ I ii 59
The force of *R* a thousand-fold our own. „ I ii 85
they call it so in *R*. *Sinnatus*. Province! „ I ii 93
R Will crush you if you wrestle with her; „ I ii 130
If Synorix, who has dwelt three years in *R* „ I ii 176
Then that I serve with *R* to serve Galatia. „ I ii 213
Camma, *R* has a glimpse of this conspiracy; *R* never yet hath spar'd conspirator. „ I ii 233
—all seen,—all calculated, All known by *R*. „ I ii 257
with this black thunderbolt of *R* Above him, „ I ii 266
my serving *R* To serve Galatia: „ I ii 278
I say it to you—you are wiser—*R* knows all, „ I ii 285
But you know not the savagery of *R*. *Camma*. O—have you power with *R*? use it for him! *Synorix*. Alas! I have no such power with *R*. „ I ii 288

Rome (*continued*) He steep'd himself In all the lust of *R*. *The Cup* I ii 369
loathed the cruelties that *R* Wrought on her vassals. „ I ii 374
When you cry '*R*, *R*,' to seize On whomsoever „ I iii 5
Or man, or woman, as traitors unto *R*. „ I iii 10
R! *R*! *Sinnatus*. Adulterous dog! „ I iii 107
There then I rest, *R's* tributary king. „ I iii 156
I surely should have left That stroke to *R*. „ I iii 160
R! *R*! Twice I cried *R*. „ I iii 174
For all his faithful services to *R*. „ II 65
no more feuds Disturb our peaceful vassalage to *R*. „ II 71
We cannot fight imperial *R*, „ II 93
he and I Might teach this *R*— „ II 96
Our Antonius, Our faithful friend of *R*, tho' *R* „ II 244
R in you Deigns to look in upon our barbarisms. „ II 336
If you had found him plotting against *R*, „ II 407
R is fated To rule the world. „ II 414
I might have sent him prisoner to *R*. „ II 418
I had a touch of this last year—in—*R*. „ II 447
Dost thou cry out upon the Gods of *R*? „ II 455
by the Gods of *R* and all the world, „ II 465
tell the Senate I have been most true to *R*— „ II 483
if my people must be thralls of *R*, „ II 501

Rood by the *R* I will. *Queen Mary* I i 61
He swears by the *R*. Whew! „ I i 63
raised the *r* again, And brought us back the mass. „ I v 183
They told me that the Holy *R* had lean'd And bow'd above me; *Harold* V i 102
and the *R* itself were bound To that necessity „ V i 106
the Holy *R* That bow'd To me at Waltham— „ V i 382
we will make her whole; Not one *r* lost. *Becket* I i 165
nay, by the *r* They have done far worse— *Foresters* IV 908

Roof your loving natural brother Of the same *r*, same breast. *Queen Mary* IV iii 191
found thy name a charm to get me Food, *r*, and rest. *Becket* V ii 98
To the chapel of St. Blaise beneath the *r*! „ V iii 83
The shelter of *your r*—not for one moment— *Prom. of May* III 800
while the smoke floats from the cottage *r*, *Foresters* I ii 318
larger life hereafter, more Tenfold than under *r*. „ II i 70

Rooftree with all his *r* ringing 'Harold,' *Harold* V ii 129

Room (apartment) in a closed *r*, with light, fire, physic, tendance; *Queen Mary* V iv 36
The *r* she sleeps in—is not this the way? „ V v 205
How dark your *r* is! *Prom. of May* III 217
these lilies to lighten Sir Richard's black *r*, *Foresters* I i 3

Room (space) there is barely *r* to shift thy side, *Harold* II ii 441
crying To a mountain 'Stand aside and *r* for me!' „ IV iii 130
and theer'll be *r* anew for all o' ye. *Prom. of May* I 454
There was no *r* to advance or to retire. *Foresters* IV 534

Roomatics (rheumatics) I seed tha a-limping' up just now wi' the *r* i' the knee. *Prom. of May* I 385

Root (s) heat enough To scorch and wither heresy to the *r*. *Queen Mary* III iv 28
burn and blast them *r* and branch? „ III iv 283
this one fancy hath taken *r*, and borne blossom too, *Becket, Pro.* 481
Would God they had torn up all By the hard *r*, „ II ii 209
And dig it from the *r* for ever. „ IV ii 77
and rears his *r* Beyond his head, *The Cup* II 284

Root (verb) and Napoleons To *r* their power in. *Prom. of May* III 594

Rooted and *r* in far isles Beyond my seeing: *Harold* III i 152

Rope the *r*, the rack, the thumbscrew, the stake, *Queen Mary* II i 200
he hath half-hanged himself in the *r* of the Church, *Becket* III iii 75
In the church *r*?—no. „ III iii 80
I will take the *r* from off thy waist *Foresters* IV 687

Rosamund (de Clifford) (*See also* **Clifford, Rosamund de Clifford**) With Phryne, Or Lais, or thy *R*, or another? *Henry*. My *R* is no Lais, Thomas Becket; *Becket, Pro.* 56
And so this *R*, my true-heart wife, Not Eleanor— „ *Pro.* 130
and in the midst A garden and my *R*. „ *Pro.* 169
her bower. *Fitzurse*. *R's*? „ *Pro.* 429
was *R*—his paramour—thy rival. „ *Pro.* 471
Follow me this *R* day and night, „ *Pro.* 506
taking charge Of this wild *R* to please the King, „ I i 392
Well—you know—the minion, *R*. „ I ii 37
O *R*, I would be true—would tell thee all— „ II i 204

Rosamund (de Clifford) (*continued*) *R* hath not answer'd you one word ; *Becket* IV ii 361
if *R* is The world's rose, as her name imports „ V ii 261
Rosamund de Clifford wherefore should she seek The life of *R d C* „ *Pro.* 70
R d C ! *Rosamund.* Save me, father, „ I i 180
R d C. Rosamund. Here am I. „ I i 244
Rosary It served me for a blessed *r*. *The Falcon* 632
Rose (s) (*See also* **Hedge-rose, White Rose**) was all pure lily and *r* In his youth, *Queen Mary* I v 20
To sicken of his lilies and his *r's*. „ I v 25
Seventeen—a *r* of grace ! Girl never breathed to rival such a *r* ; *R* never blew that equall'd such a bud. „ III i 371
I have play'd with this poor *r* so long „ V ii 2
He cannot smell a *r* but pricks his nose Against the thorn, and rails against the *r*. *Queen.* I am the only *r* of all the stock That never thorn'd him ; *Harold* I i 422
They love the white *r* of virginity, „ III i 273
The reign of the *r's* is done— (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* 303, 325
Over and gone with the *r's*, (repeat) „ *Pro.* 326, 333, 343
Not over and gone with the *r*. True, one *r* will outblossom the rest, one *r* in a bower. *Becket, Pro.* 344
r or no *r*, has killed the golden violet. „ *Pro.* 351
The rosebud of my *r* !— „ II i 68
But, my liege, I am sure, of all the *r's*— „ II i 140
Thou *r* of the world ! Thou *r* of all the *r's* ! „ II i 146
My brave-hearted *R* ! Hath he ever been to see thee ? „ II i 287
Babble in bower Under the *r* ! „ III i 97
And, being scratch'd, returns to his true *r*, „ III i 250
scared the red *r* from your face Into your heart ? „ IV ii 73
if Rosamund is The world's *r*, as her name imports „ V ii 263
I ha' browt these *r's* to ye—I forgits what they calls 'em, *Prom. of May* II 14
soom of her oän *r's*, an' she wur as sweet as ony on 'em— „ II 38
but I thowt I'd bring tha them *r's* fust. „ II 50
Wi' the wild white *r*, an' the woodbine sa gääy, „ II 174
matched with my Harold is like a hedge thistle by a garden *r*. „ III 176
to sääy he's browt some of Miss Eva's *r's* for the sick laädy to smell on. „ III 347
Might wish its *r* a lily, „ III 490
These *r's* for my Lady Marian ; *Foresters* I i 2
The lady gave a *r* to the Earl, The maid a *r* to the man. (repeat) *Foresters* I i 12, 105
You do well, Mistress Kate, to sing and to gather *r's*. „ I i 23
A *r* to the man ! Ay, the man had given her a *r* and she gave him another. *Kate.* Shall I keep one little *r* for Little John ? „ I i 109
Wilt thou not give me rather the little *r* for Little John ? „ I i 148
Rose (verb) To *r* and lavender my horsiness, *Queen Mary* III v 185
Rose (past tense) when there *r* a talk of the late rebellion, „ I i 91
r again, And, when the headsman pray'd „ III i 392
R hand in hand, and whisper'd 'come away ! „ III v 148
a dead man *R* from behind the altar, *Harold* I ii 79
And then I *r* and ran. „ II i 12
great Angel *r* And past again along the highest „ III i 155
when I *r*, They told me that the Holy Rood „ V i 101
So dwelt on that they *r* and darken'd Heaven. *Becket* II ii 205
Most like the city *r* against Antonius, *The Cup* I ii 62
And presently all *r*, and so departed. *The Falcon* 367
Fell with her motion as she *r*, and she, „ 536
She *r* From the foul flood and pointed *Prom. of May* II 652
Rosebud The *r* of my rose !— *Becket* II i 68
Rosefaced I and all would be glad to wreak our spite on the *r* minion of the King, „ *Pro.* 529
Rosy The *r* face, and long down-silvering beard, *Harold* III i 46
The *r* face and long down-silvering beard— „ IV i 261
Thank you. Look how full of *r* blossom it is. *Prom. of May* I 84
Rot in our oubliettes Thou shalt or *r* or ransom. *Harold* II i 108
Rotted Until they died of *r* limbs ; and then Cast on the dunghill naked, *Queen Mary* IV iii 445
Rotten (adj.) Wake, or the stout old island will become A *r* limb of Spain. *Queen Mary* II i 105
swirling under me in the lamplight, by the *r* wharfs— *Prom. of May* III 371
Rotten (s) cut out the *r* from your apple, *Queen Mary* II ii 5
Rou Ha *R* ! Ha *R* ! (repeat) *Harold* V i 437, 528, 631, 650, 661, 664
Rough Might it not Be the *r* preface of some closer bond ? *Queen Mary* I iv 48
Beheld our *r* forefathers break their Gods, „ III ii 120
A right *r* life and healthful. „ III v 260
Ever a *r*, blunt, and uncourtly fellow— „ V v 120
Like the *r* bear beneath the tree, good brother, *Harold* I i 327
If this war-storm in one of its *r* rolls „ V i 165
He comes, a *r*, bluff, simple-looking fellow. *The Cup* I i 172
nor our Archbishop Stagger on the slope decks for any *r* sea *Becket* II ii 106
Against the unpleasant jolts of this *r* road *Prom. of May* I 228
Yeäs, Miss ; but he wur so *r* wi' ma, I couldn't abide 'im. *Dora.* Why should he be *r* with you ? „ III 104
And these *r* oaks the palms of Paradise ! *Foresters* II i 169
Rougher To make allowance for their *r* fashions, *Harold* II ii 8
Roughness Your violence and much *r* to the Legate, *Queen Mary* III iv 318
Round A *r* fine likelier. Your pardon. „ III iii 279
and a plum-pudding as big as the *r* haystack. *Prom. of May* I 794
Round-about as sleek and as *r-a* as a mellow codlin. *Foresters* I i 43
Rounded Thou hast *r* since we met. *Harold* I i 95
Rouse Not so dead, But that a shock may *r* her. *Queen Mary* III i 30
sea-bird *r* himself and hover Above the windy ripple, *Harold* II ii 334
R the dead altar-flame, fling in the spices, *The Cup* II 182
Roused *R* by the clamour of the chase he woke, „ I ii 117
Rout (s) All our games be put to *r*. *Foresters* II ii 166
I blow the horn against this rascal *r* ! „ IV 794
Row but light enough to *r*. *R* to the blessed Isles ! *The Cup* II 245
Row'd more than one *R* in that galley—Gardiner to wit, *Queen Mary* IV i 87
Rowel softlier than with crimson *r* And streaming lash. „ III iv 183
Roy Hurrah ! Vive le *R* ! *Becket* I iv 274
Royal (*See also* **All-royal, Real Hard Tillery**) By God's light a noble creature, right *r* ! *Queen Mary* I i 69
but to my mind the Lady Elizabeth is the more noble and *r*. „ I i 73
and among them Courtenay, to be made Earl of Devon, of *r* blood, „ I i 111
That gave her *r* crown to Lady Jane. „ I ii 19
This dress was made me as the Earl of Devon To take my seat in ; looks it not right *r* ? *Elizabeth.* So *r* that the Queen forbad you wearing it. „ I iv 75
By your Grace's leave Your *r* mother came of Spain, „ I v 16
Your *r* father (For so they say) was all pure lily and rose In his youth, „ I v 19
Our *r* word for that ! and your good master, „ I v 267
after me Is heir of England ; and my *r* father, „ I v 286
God send her well ; Here comes her *R* Grace. „ II ii 126
From your own *r* lips, at once may know The wherefore of this coming, and so learn Your *r* will, and do it.— „ II ii 136
or impair in any way This *r* state of England, „ II ii 230
And I sped hither with what haste I might To save my *r* cousin. „ II iv 78
Elizabeth, Your *R* sister. „ II iv 117
That *r* commonplace too, cloth of gold, Could make it so. „ III i 54
Loyal and *r* cousin, humblest thanks. „ III ii 3
We had your *r* barge, and that same chair, „ III ii 6
now that all traitors Against our *r* state have lost the heads „ III iv 3
He owes himself, and with such *r* smiles— „ III iv 402
of her most *R*, Infallible, Papal Legate-cousin. „ III iv 433
But I am *r*, tho' your prisoner, „ III v 177
How fair and *r*—like a Queen, indeed ? „ V i 235
And, like a thief, push'd in his *r* hand ; „ V ii 466
Your *r* sister cannot last ; your hand Will be much coveted ! „ V iii 43
Madam, your *r* sister comes to see you. „ V v 191
'This Harold is not of the *r* blood, *Harold* II ii 354

Royal (*continued*) But by the *r* customs of our realm The Church should hold *Becket, Pro.* 23
No; too *r* for me. And I'll have no more Anselms. „ *Pro.* 274
And for these *R* customs, These ancient *R* customs—they *are R*, Not of the Church— „ I i 165
and the election shall be made in the Chapel *R*, „ I iii 111
Good *r* customs—had them written fair For John of Oxford here to read to you. „ I iii 415
As is his wont Too much of late whene'er your *r* rights „ I iii 429
Babes, orphans, mothers! is that *r*, Sire? *Henry.* And I have been as *r* with the Church. „ II i 81
And is that altogether *r*? „ II i 95
A faithful traitress to thy *r* fame. „ II i 98
What matters? *R*— „ II i 106
Still—thy fame too: I say that should be *r*. „ II i 110
I bad them clear A *r* pleasaunce for thee, in the wood, „ II i 128
I here deliver all this controversy Into your *r* hands. „ II ii 137
part *r*, for King and kingling both laughed, and so we could not but laugh, as by a *r* necessity— „ III iii 157
when the full fruit of the *r* promise might have dropt into thy mouth hadst thou but opened it to thank him. *Becket.* He fenced his *r* promise with an *if*. „ III iii 275
We trust your *R* Grace, lord of more land Than any crown in Europe, „ V i 28
My *r* liege, in aiming at your love, „ V i 35
It is a *r* messenger, my lord: *Foresters* I iii 52
and he hath seized On half the *r* castles. „ I iii 83

Royal-cousin their two Graces Do so dear-cousin and *r-c* him, *Queen Mary* III iv 400

Royalty retinue of three kings behind him, outroyalling *r*? *Becket, Pro.* 446
leave the *r* of my crown Unlessen'd to mine heirs. „ II i 107

Rub That irritable forelock which he *r's*, *Queen Mary* I iv 265
Who *r* their fawning noses in the dust, „ III iii 242
what hath fluster'd Gardiner? how he *r's* His forelock! „ III iv 12

Rubb'd Marv *r* out pale— „ III i 422

Ruby emeralds, *Rubies*, I know not what. „ III i 86
eyes—and these two sapphires—these Twin *rubies*— *Harold* I ii 112

Rudder such a one Was without *r*, anchor, compass— *Prom. of May* III 534

Ruddiest You are pale, my Dora! but the *r* cheek „ III 487

Rude Bandy their own *r* jests with them, *The Cup* I ii 360
and then he call'd me a *r* naäme, and I can't abide 'im. *Prom. of May* II 159
he wur *r* to me i' tha hayfield, and he'll be *r* to me ageän to-night. „ II 219

Ruffian And here a knot of *r's* all in rags, *Queen Mary* II ii 66
some Papist *r's* hereabout Would murder you. „ III v 174
your friends, those *r's*, the De Brocs, *Becket* V ii 434

Ruffle Ay, *r* thyself—*be* jealous! *The Falcon* 21

Ruffled but thou hast *r* my woman, Little John. *Foresters* I i 165

Ruffler too solemn and formal to be a *r*. Out upon thee! *Little John.* I am no *r*, my lady; „ I i 169

Ruffling that I bear it Without more *r*. *Queen Mary* V iii 4

Ruin (s) the general sees, A risk of utter *r*. „ V ii 449
Delay is death to thee, *r* to England. *Harold* II ii 718
whether it symbol'd *r* Or glory, who shall tell? „ V i 110
and leave it A waste of rock and *r*, hear. *The Cup* II 307
But for the slender help that I can give, Fall into *r*. *Prom. of May* II 422
Whose ransom was our *r*, *Foresters* IV 1007

Ruin (verb) Too like to *r* himself, and you, and me! *The Cup* I ii 263

Ruin'd (*See also* **Half-ruin'd**) and the race of Godwin Hath *r* Godwin. *Harold* V i 294

Rule (s) my Lord Mayor here, By his own *r*, *Queen Mary* II ii 347
by this *r*, Foliot may claim the pall For London *Becket* I iii 55
not to speak one word, for that's the *r* o' the garden, „ III i 138
and so cannot suffer by the *r* of frequency. „ III iii 319

Rule (verb) Spain and we, One crown, might *r* the world. *Queen Mary* I v 303
provinces Are hard to *r* and must be hardly ruled; „ III ii 201
hatred of the doctrines Of those who *r*, „ III iv 160
So that she come to *r* us. „ IV iii 390
and the French fleet *R* in the narrow seas. „ V i 7

Rule (verb) (*continued*) Thou art the man to *r* her! *Harold* I i 223
For I shall *r* according to your laws, „ II ii 759
he hath served me: none but he Can *r* all England. „ III i 244
one to *r* All England beyond question, beyond quarrel. „ IV i 144
I will *r* according to their laws. „ V ii 198
Rome is fated To *r* the world. *The Cup* II 416
when The stronger motive *r's*. *Prom. of May* II 671
No man who truly loves and truly *r's* *Foresters* II i 76

Ruleable if the land Were *r* by tongue, „ IV 399

Ruled wherever Spain hath *r* she hath wither'd *Queen Mary* II i 206
provinces Are hard to rule and must be hardly *r*; „ III ii 201

Ruler which hatred by and by Involves the *r* „ III iv 161
The *r* of a land Is bounden by his power „ III iv 211
When I was *r* in the patrimony, „ V ii 72
sat within the Norman chair A *r* all for England— *Harold* II ii 534
The *r* of an hour, but lawful King, *Foresters* IV 47

Ruling And *r* men are fatal twins that cannot Move *Harold* III i 127

Rumour *r* that Charles, the master of the world, *Queen Mary* I i 104
I trust it is but a *r*. „ I i 107
I hear unhappy *r's*—nay, I say not, I believe. „ V i 35
a *r* then That you were kill'd in battle. *The Falcon* 381
I may be outlaw'd, I have heard a *r*. *Foresters* I ii 92

Run (*See also* **Runned**) So the wine *r*, and there be revelry, *Queen Mary* III ii 236
See how the tears *r* down his fatherly face. „ IV iii 4
There *r's* a shallow brook across our field „ V v 83
lest they rear and *r* And break both neck and axle. *Harold* I i 373
play the note Whereat the dog shall howl and *r*, „ I ii 192
R thou to Count Guy; he is hard at hand. „ II i 54
That *r's* thro' all the faiths of all the world. „ III i 352
r in upon her and devour her, one and all *Becket, Pro.* 525
The rift that *r's* between me and the King. „ I i 140
Among these happy dales, *r* clearer, „ II i 157
this love, this mother, *r's* thro' all The world „ V ii 241
Why, whither *r's* the boy? *The Cup* I i 70
break of precipice that *r's* Thro' all the wood, „ I ii 21
r my mind out to a random guest Who join'd me „ I ii 107
my friends may spy him And slay him as he *r's*. „ I ii 392
r's to sea and makes it Foam over all the fleeted wealth „ II 287
a written scroll That seems to *r* in rhymings. *The Falcon* 432
tho' the fire should *r* along the ground, *Prom. of May* I 703
O law—yeäs, Sir! I'll *r* fur 'im mysen. „ III 714
I am sorry my exchequer *r's* so low *Foresters* I ii 272
if I hadn't a sprig o' wickentree sewn into my dress, I should *r*. „ II i 251
my heart so down in my heels that if I stay, I can't *r*. „ II i 348
most beaten track *R's* thro' the forest, „ III 90
And thou wouldst *r* more wine than blood. „ III 337
Whose writ will *r* thro' all the range of life. „ IV 48
You *r* down your game, We ours. „ IV 520

Runned (ran) I *r* arter thief i' the dark, *Prom. of May* I 402

Runned (run) Dan Smith's cart hes *r* ower a laädy i' the holler laäne, „ II 568

Running In the full vessel *r* out at top *Harold* I i 378
A hundred pathways *r* everyway, *Becket, Pro.* 163
and leprosies, and ulcers, and gangrenes, and *r* sores, „ I iv 256
r down the chase is kindlier sport Ev'n than the death. „ IV ii 213
I laäme't my knee last night *r* arter a thief. *Prom. of May* I 387

Rush Carry fresh *r's* into the dining-hall, *Foresters* I i 81
I pray Heaven we may not have to take to the *r's*. „ I i 90

Rushing No *r* on the game—the net,—the net. *The Cup* I i 170

Rust link *r's* with the breath of the first after-marriage kiss, *Becket, Pro.* 361

Rustic Is not this wood-witch of the *r's* fear „ III ii 31
A lady that was beautiful as day Sat by me at a *r* festival *The Falcon* 350
he, your *r* amourist, The polish'd Damon of your pastoral here, *Prom. of May* III 561

Rusting plow Lay *r* in the furrow's yellow weeds, *Becket* I iii 355

Rut Things that seem jerk'd out of the common *r* Of Nature *Harold* I i 138

Ruthless And like a river in flood thro' a burst dam Descends the *r* Norman— „ II ii 467

S

Saäke (sake) fur 'er *s* an' fur my *s* an' all? *Prom. of May* II 41
Saäme (same) a-plaäyin' the *s* gaäme wi' my Dora—
I'll Soomerset tha. „ II 591
Saäve (save) if she weänt listen to me when I be
a-tryin' to *s* 'er— „ II 694
Saäy (say) I should *s* 'twur ower by now. *Queen Mary* IV iii 475
Nowt—what could he *s*? *Prom. of May* I 152
and I will *s* niver master 'ed better men: „ I 323
But I hed a word to *s* to ye. „ II 45
What did ye do, and what did ye *s*, „ II 173
What did ye *s*, and what did ye do, (repeat) „ II 178, 196
What did we do, and what did we *s*, „ II 185
What we mowt *s*, and what we mowt do, „ II 191
But what 'ud she *s* to that? „ II 598
and *s* it to ye afoor dark; „ III 13
to *s* he's browt some of Miss Eva's roses for the
sick laädy to smell on. „ III 346
she moänt coom here. What would her mother *s*? „ III 459
Saäyin' (saying) What hasta been *s* to *my* Dora? „ II 704
He be *s* a word to the owd man, „ III 480
Sack (a wine) I marvel is it *s* or Malvoisie? *Foresters* III 331
Sack (bag) so dusted his back with the meal in his *s*, *Becket* I iv 175
and the *s's*, and the taäters, and the mangles, *Prom. of May* I 452
Sack (verb) Richard *s's* and wastes a town With random
pillage, *Foresters* IV 376
Sackage safe from all The spoil and *s* aim'd *Queen Mary* II ii 248
Sack'd By him who *s* the house of God; „ III iii 195
When Wyatt *s* the Chancellor's house in Southwark. „ V ii 504
Sacrament Touching the *s* in that same book „ IV iii 263
Yea, take the *S* upon it, King. *Harold* IV i 183
Sacred thy kiss—*S*! I'll kiss it too. *Becket* II i 185
More *s* than his forests for the chase? „ IV ii 24
To bathe this *s* pavement with my blood. „ V iii 131
A *s* cup saved from a blazing shrine Of our great
Goddess, *The Cup* I ii 54
and the *s* shrine By chance was burnt along with it. „ I ii 64
that you should clasp a hand Red with the *s* blood of
Sinnatus? „ II 84
Antonius. Here is another *s* to the Goddess, „ II 346
O the *s* little thing. What a shape! *Foresters* I i 107
And coil'd himself about her *s* waist. „ II i 138
or shall I call it by that new term Brought from the *s*
East, his harem? „ IV 705
No friendship *s*, values neither man Nor woman save
as tools— „ IV 713
Sacrifice Their wafer and perpetual *s*: *Queen Mary* I ii 45
A holy supper, not a *s*; „ IV ii 57
No *s*, but a life-giving feast! „ IV ii 112
A *s* to Harold, a peace-offering, *Harold* I ii 203
The more the love, the more acceptable The *s* of both
your loves to heaven. No *s* to heaven, no help
from heaven; „ III i 349
And *s* there must be, for the king Is holy, „ III i 354
it was but the *s* of a kingdom to his son, *Becket* III iii 106
nobler The victim was, the more acceptable Might be
the *s*. *The Falcon* 881
Sacrificed like the Greek king when his daughter was *s*, *Becket* III iii 105
Sacrilege Take fees of tyranny, wink at *s*, „ II ii 394
O God, O noble knights, O *s*! „ V iii 179
Sad Be merry! yet, Sir Ralph, you look but *s*. *Queen Mary* II ii 359
Stafford, I am a *s* man and a serious. „ III i 41
Peace, cousin, peace! I am *s* at heart myself. „ V ii 159
poor lad! how sick and *s* for home! *Harold* II ii 325
Why art thou *s*? „ IV iii 20
but they were *s*, And somewhat sadden'd me. „ V i 112
Sadden'd but they were sad, And somewhat *s* me. „ V i 113
Sadder Of a nature Stronger, *s* than my own, *Foresters* II ii 189
Saddle A ragged cloak for *s*—he, he, he, *Becket* V i 248
Saddle-bow bent to his *s-b*, As if to win the man *Queen Mary* II ii 311
Sadness There is a touch of *s* in it, my lord, *Foresters* I iii 35
I have a touch of *s* in myself. „ I iii 38

Safe They have given me a *s* conduct: *Queen Mary* I ii 101
and keep you whole and *s* from all The spoil „ II ii 246
Is he so *s* to fight upon her side? „ II ii 313
If not, there's no man *s*. „ II ii 315
Yes, Thomas White. I am *s* enough; „ II ii 317
Friend, tho' so late, it is not *s* to preach. „ V iv 42
See him out *s*! (repeat) *Harold* V i 85, 93
into thy cloister as the king Will'd it: be *s*: „ V i 310
Stigand will see thee *s*, And so—Farewell. „ V i 419
And see thee *s* from Senlac. „ V i 457
Look out upon the battle—is he *s*? (repeat) „ V i 485, 655
S enough there from her to whom thou art bound *Becket, Pro.* 66
that is *s* with me as with thyself: „ *Pro.* 489
It is not *s* for me to look upon him. „ I iii 486
S from the dark and the cold, *The Cup* I ii 6
Home with the flock to the fold—*S* from the wolf— „ I ii 9
S from the wolf to the fold— „ I ii 19
charm'd our general into mercy, And all is *s* again. „ I ii 313
Who causest the *s* earth to shudder and gape, „ II 298
Safe-conduct Rogue, we have thy captain's *s-c*; *Foresters* IV 432
Safeguard Under the shield and *s* of the Pope, *Becket* I iii 600
Safelier you had *s* have slain an archbishop than a she-goat: „ III iii 68
Safer I fear you come to carry it off my shoulders, And
sonnet-making's *s*. *Queen Mary* II i 93
Said my daughter *s* that when there rose „ I i 91
she *s* that no one in her time should be burnt for
heresy. „ I i 96
Know too what Wyatt *s*. „ II ii 35
What Wyatt *s*, or what they *s* he *s*, „ II iv 127
He *s* it. *Gardiner.* Your courts of justice „ II iv 129
s she was condemn'd to die for treason; „ III i 377
Then knelt and *s* the Miserere Mei— „ III i 390
Well *s*, Lord Legate. *Mary.* Nay, not well *s*; I
thought of you, my liege, „ III ii 93
Or *s* or done in all my life by me; „ IV iii 239
you recanted all you *s* Touching the sacrament „ IV iii 262
I have *s*. *Cries.* 'Pull him down! „ IV iii 279
S I not right? For how should reverend prelate „ IV iii 541
Have I not *s*? Madam, I came to sue Your Council „ V i 106
Why, who *s* that? I know not—true enough! „ V ii 208
What *s* you, my good Lord, that our brave English „ V ii 254
S you not Many of these were loyal? „ V ii 329
what *you s* When last you came to England? „ V ii 567
you *s* more; You *s* he would come quickly. „ V ii 574
Is it so fine? Troth, some have *s* so. „ V iii 54
He *s* it was not courtly to stand helmeted „ V v 35
He *s* (thou heardst him) that I must not hence Save on
conditions. *Malet.* So in truth he *s*. *Harold* II ii 260
He *s* that he should see confusion fall „ II ii 489
Some *s* it was thy father's deed. *Harold.* They lied. „ II ii 513
S 'ay' when I meant 'no,' lied like a lad „ II ii 656
The Devil is so modest. *Gurth.* He never *s* it! „ III i 121
Since Griffyth's head was sent To Edward, she hath *s* it. „ IV i 222
Monk, Thou hast *s* thy say, „ V i 5
The manner of his death, and all he *s*. *Becket, Pro.* 426
And I have *s* no word of this to him: „ I i 97
They *s*—her Grace's people—thou wast found— „ I ii 4
And what *s* the black sheep, my masters? „ I iv 167
from that height something was *s* to me I knew not what. „ II i 59
He *s* as much before. „ II ii 420
from those, as I *s* before, there may come a conflagration— „ III iii 164
He *s* so? Louis, did he? „ III iii 255
You wrong the King: he meant what he *s* to-day. „ III iii 299
You *s* you couldn't trust Margery, „ IV ii 15
ready To tear himself for having *s* as much. „ IV ii 279
I *s* it was the King's courts, not the King; „ V ii 114
Why *s* you not as much to my brave Sinnatus? *The Cup* I ii 259
Not say as much? I all but *s* as much. „ I ii 281
And *s* he loathed the cruelties that Rome „ I ii 373
As I *s* before, you are still too early. „ I iii 80
Do what I *s*; (repeat) *The Falcon* 265, 269
you have *s* so much Of this poor wreath „ 426
That is musically *s*. „ 459
I *s* you might imagine it was so. „ 545
Master Dobson, did you hear what I *s*? *Prom. of May* I 172

Said (*continued*) Well but, as I *s* afoor, it be the last loäd hoäm; *Prom. of May* II 168
She *s* herself She would forgive him, „ II 679
He *s* we had been most happy together, „ III 327
O forgive me! forgive me!' *Steer.* Who *s* that? „ III 464
I never *s* As much before to any woman living. „ III 644
he *s* that whenever I married he would give me away, *Foresters* I i 287
I care not what he *s*. „ I ii 259
therefore by the judgment of the officers of the *s* lord king, „ I iii 65
So he *s* who lieth here. „ II ii 117
He hath, as he *s*, but one penny. „ III 208
S I not, I loved thee, man? „ IV 740
Saidest So thou *s*. *Harold* V ii 26
Sail Stand on the deck and spread his wings for *s*! *Queen Mary* I v 379
Draw with your *s's* from our poor land, „ III vi 226
every craft that carries *s* and gun Steer toward Calais. „ V ii 275
her six and thirty *s* Of Provence blew you *Becket* V i 122
Sailing *S* from France, with thirty Englishmen, *Queen Mary* V i 285
Sailor *See* **Latimer-sailor**
Saint (*See also* **Mummy-saints, Saint's-day**) Ay, for the *S's* are come to reign again. „ II i 21
if thou call on God and all the *s's*, „ IV iii 97
S's, I have rebuilt Your shrines, „ V ii 299
O *S* of Aragon, with that sweet worn smile „ V v 198
To find the sweet refreshment of the *S's*. *Harold* I i 177
the *S's* Pilot and prosper all thy wandering „ I i 264
Thank the *S's*, no! „ I i 318
An honest gift, by all the *S's*, „ I i 345
'O thou more *s* than king!' „ I ii 167
by the patient *S's*, she's as crabb'd as ever. „ II i 51
'Marry, the *S's* must go along with us, „ II ii 365
Holy *S's* of Normandy When thou art home in England, „ II ii 727
S's to scatter sparks of plague Thro' all your cities, „ II ii 745
send thy *s's* that I may say Ev'n to their faces, „ II ii 785
To save thee from the wrath of Norman *S's*. *Stigand.* Norman enough! Be there no *S's* of England To help us „ III i 218
The *S's* are one, but those of Normanland Are mightier „ III i 223
but their *S's* Have heard thee, Harold. „ III i 253
My son, the *S's* are virgins; „ III i 271
All the sweet *S's* bless him! „ III i 297
Eternal war, than that the *S's* at peace „ III ii 75
Swearing thou swearest falsely by his *S's*: „ III ii 143
Our *S's* have moved the Church that moves the world, „ V i 41
Tell him the *S's* are nobler than he dreams, „ V i 55
Tell him that God is nobler than the *S's*, „ V i 58
lest the strange *S's* By whom thou swarest, „ V i 116
But by all *S's*— *Leofwin.* Barring the Norman! „ V i 224
My fatal oath—the dead *S's*—the dark dreams— „ V i 380
His oath was broken—O holy Norman *S's*, „ V i 617
And so the *s's* were wroth. I cannot love them, For they are Norman *s's*— „ V ii 7
liars all of you, Your *S's* and all! „ V ii 106
arrow which the *S's* Sharpen'd and sent against him— „ V ii 168
Praise the *S's*. It is over. No more blood! „ V ii 194
Why thou, the King, the Pope, the *S's*, the world, *Becket* I iii 706
And wake with it, and show it to all the *S's*. „ II i 304
My lord, you will be greater than the *S's*, „ II ii 197
all on 'us ha' had to go, bless the *S's*, „ III i 146
And shriek to all the *s's* among the stars: „ IV ii 239
O blessed *s*, O glorious Benedict,— „ V iii 1
And all the tutelar *S's* of Canterbury. „ V iii 167
Why, bless the *s's*! *The Falcon* 171
in hope that the *s's* would send us this blessed morning; „ 186
—they are made by the blessed *s's*—these marriages. „ 203
Oh sweet *s's*! one plate of prunes! „ 215
and by all the *s's* I can shoot almost as closely *Foresters* I i 215
For holy vows made to the blessed *S's* „ I ii 175
sweet *s's* bless your worship for your alms „ IV i 363
s's were so kind to both on us that he was dead „ II i 372
by all the *s's* and all the devils ye shall dance. „ IV 552

St. Alphege *See* **Alphege**
St. Andrew (*See also* **Andrew's**) Might not *S A's* be her happiest day? *Mary.* Then these shall meet upon *S A's* day. *Queen Mary* III ii 123
St. Andrew (*continued*) *S A's* day; sit close, sit close, we are friends. *Queen Mary* III iii 1
The triumph of *S A* on his cross, „ IV iii 94
St. Blaise *See* **Blaise**
St. Calixtus *See* **Calixtus**
St. Cupid *See* **Cupid**
St. Denis *See* **Denis**
St. Dunstan *See* **Dunstan**
Sainted yea, may God Forget me at most need when I forget Her foul divorce—my *s* mother— *Queen Mary* IV i 81
St. Edmund *See* **Edmund**
St. George *See* **George**
St. James Till, by *S J*, I find myself the fool. *Queen Mary* III vi 101
By *S J* I do protest, „ III vi 253
St. John What saith *S J*:—'Love of this world is hatred against God.' „ IV iii 172
St. Lawrence *See* **Lawrence**
Saintly Or give thee *s* strength to undergo. *Queen Mary* IV iii 99
A gentle, gracious, pure and *s* man! *Harold* II ii 585
The sickness of our *s* king, „ III i 164
Save him till all as *s* as thyself *Becket* V iii 12
Thou seem'st a *s* splendour out from heaven, *Foresters* II i 606
St. Mary's read your recantation Before the people in *S M* Church. *Queen Mary* IV ii 29
farewell; Until I see you in *S M* Church. „ IV ii 47
We are ready To take you to *S M*, Master Cranmer. „ IV ii 238
St. Olaf *See* **Olaf**
St. Pancratius *See* **Pancratius**
St. Paul (*See also* **Paul**) loons That cannot spell Esaïas from *S P*, *Queen Mary* III i 281
St. Peter (*See also* **Peter**) re-pulpited The shepherd of *S P*, „ I v 182
ev'n *S P* in his time of fear Denied his Master, „ III iv 263
They crucified *S P* downward. *Becket* I iii 619
greater than the Saints, More than *S P*? „ II ii 198
if they were defective as *S P* Denying Christ, „ II ii 215
Saint's-day Most like it is a *S-d*. *Queen Mary* II i 23
St. Valery Against *S V* And William. *Harold* III ii 136
St. Vitus *See* **Vitus**
Sake (*See also* **Saäke**) I have a head to lose for your sweet *s*. *Queen Mary* I iv 131
O, my lord to be, My love, for thy *s* only. „ I v 67
for appearance *s*, stay with the Queen. „ II i 137
We have made war upon the Holy Father All for your *s*: „ V ii 309
for the *s* Of England's wholeness— *Harold* I ii 197
for my mother's *s* I love your England. „ II ii 268
Speak for thy mother's *s*, and tell me true. *Malet.* Then for my mother's *s* and England's *s* „ II ii 271
O speak him fair, Harold, for thine own *s*. „ II ii 396
But for my *s*, oh brother! oh! for my *s*! „ II ii 401
Not ev'n for thy *s*, brother, would I lie. „ II ii 420
Harold, for my *s* and for thine own! „ II ii 607
Ay, brother—for the *s* of England—ay. „ II ii 638
for mine own *s*, for thine, For England, „ IV i 229
for their *s* who stagger betwixt thine Appeal, *Becket* I iii 621
for the *s* of the Church itself, if not for my own, „ I iv 152
Agree with him quickly again, even for the *s* of the Church. „ II ii 377
Then for your own *s*, Lady, I say it with all gentleness, And for the *s* *The Cup* I iii 98
For *my s*—or they seize on thee. „ I iii 113
For her own *s then*, if not for mine— *Prom. of May* II 683
Salad There sprouts a *s* in the garden still. *The Falcon* 149
one piece of earthenware to serve the *s* in „ 482
Here's a fine *s* for my lady, „ 546
You have but trifled with our homely *s*, „ 672
Saladdeen Nay, ev'n the accursed heathen *S*— *Becket* IV ii 251
Salisbury (Jocelyn, Bishop of) (*See also* **Jocelyn**) No saying of mine—Jocelyn of *S*. „ II ii 373
but *S* was a calf cowed by Mother Church, „ III iii 95
crowning thy young son By York, London and *S*—not Canterbury. „ III iii 196
York and myself, and our good *S* here, „ V i 56
Salisbury (John of) (*See also* **John, John of Salisbury**) We gave thee to the charge of John of *S*, „ I i 247

Salisbury (John of) (*continued*) John of *S* Hath often laid a cold hand on my heats, *Becket* I i 383
He watch'd her pass with John of *S* „ I ii 40
priest whom John of *S* trusted Hath sent another. „ III i 69
John of *S* committed The secret of the bower, „ III iii 4
I know him; our good John of *S*. „ V ii 77
make me not a woman, John of *S*, „ V ii 148
Sallied that our brave English Had *s* out from Calais *Queen Mary* V ii 256
Sally (Allen, servant to Farmer Dobson) (*See also* **Sally Allen**) wheniver 'e sees two sweet'arts togither like thou and me, *S*, *Prom. of May* II 164
And you an' your *S* was forkin' the haäy, „ II 181
When me an' my *S* was forkin' the haäy, „ II 192
For me an' my *S* we sweär'd to be true, „ II 204
I can't let tha aloän if I would, *S*. „ II 234
but us three, arter *S'd* telled us on 'im, „ III 133
I beänt sa sewer o' that, fur *S* knaw'd 'im; „ III 147
Some foolish mistake of *S's*; „ III 154
as the good *S* says, 'I can't abide him'— „ III 174
Sally Allen *S A*, you worked for Mr. Dobson, didn't you? „ III 101
Salt (adj.) Up from the *s* lips of the land we two *Becket* III ii 1
like a barren shore That grew *s* weeds, *The Cup* II 232
And a *s* wind burnt the blossoming trees; *Prom. of May* I 57
Salt (s) Have I sown it in *s*? I trust not, *Becket* III iii 320
Saltwood (adj.) thou, De Broc, that holdest *S* Castle— „ I iii 160
cursed those De Brocs That hold our *S* Castle „ II ii 269
Perchance the fierce De Brocs from *S* Castle, „ V ii 249
Saltwood (s) but an he come to *S*, By God's death, „ I iii 182
Salva *S* patriam Sancte Pater, *S* Fili, *S* Spiritus, *S* patriam, *Harold* V i 466
Salvation In the reborn *s* of a land So noble. *Queen Mary* III iii 182
I promise thee on my *s* That thou wilt hear *Becket* I iii 254
Same (*See also* **Sääme**) While this *s* marriage question was being argued, *Queen Mary* II ii 37
and that *s* tide Which, coming with our coming, „ II iii 20
We had your royal barge, and that *s* chair, „ III ii 7
the clauses added To that *s* treaty which the emperor sent us „ III iii 69
Crave, in the *s* cause, hearing of your Grace. „ IV i 8
This *s* petition of the foreign exiles For Cranmer's life. „ IV i 193
Hurt no man more Than you would harm your loving natural brother Of the *s* roof, *s* breast. „ IV iii 191
Touching the sacrament in that *s* book „ IV iii 263
But heaven and earth are threads of the *s* loom, *Harold* I i 210
A sight of that *s* chart which Henry gave you *Becket* I ii 60
The bird that moults sings the *s* song again, „ I iii 447
The *s* smile still. „ III iii 44
And that *s* head they would have play'd at ball with *The Cup* II 126
Have I not drunk of the *s* cup with thee? „ II 463
If I might send you down a flask or two Of that *s* vintage? *The Falcon* 586
Giovanna, my dear lady, in this *s* battle We had been beaten— „ 602
crown you Again with the *s* crown my Queen of Beauty. „ 915
But he'll never be the *s* man again. *Prom. of May* I 70
Can I fancy him kneeling with me, and uttering the *s* prayer; standing up side by side with me, and singing the *s* hymn? „ III 181
I believe thou fell'st into the hands Of these *s* Moors *Foresters* II i 564
Prettier than that *s* widow which you wot of. „ III 268
or by that *s* love of God we will hang *thee*, prince or no prince, „ IV 582
Sanction *s* your decree Of Tostig's banishment, *Harold* IV i 103
He s thee to excommunicate The prelates *Becket* V ii 398
Sanctuary For smooth stone columns of the *s*, *Harold* I ii 101
As one that puts himself in *s*. *Becket* I iii 479
Antonius would not suffer me to break Into the *s*. *The Cup* I iii 121
Sand sea may roll *S*, shingle, shore-weed, *Harold* I ii 119
from the liquid *s's* of Coesnon Haled „ II ii 56
Sudden change is a house on *s*; *Becket* III iii 60
Sand-castle A child's *s-c* on the beach *The Cup* I ii 253
Sanders What is thy name? *Man. S.* *Queen Mary* III i 313
Sane Brave, wary, *s* to the heart of her— „ V v 224
A *s* and natural loathing for a soul Purer, *Becket* II i 170
Will hardly help to make him *s* again. *The Falcon* 83
Sang *S* out their loves so loud, *Harold* I ii 20
Heard how the war-horn *s*, „ IV iii 157
Sanguelac Senlac! *S*, The Lake of Blood! „ III i 385
S! *S*! the arrow! the arrow! „ III i 402
the dead man call it—*S*, The lake of blood? „ V i 184
thou shalt die on Senlac hill—*S*! „ V i 243
dear brother, nevermore—*S*! „ V i 249
my voice against thee from the grave—*S*! „ V i 256
S! *S*! The arrow! the arrow! „ V i 262
S—*S*—the arrow— the arrow!—away! „ V i 671
Sank I *s* so low that I went into service— *Prom. of May* III 391
Sap Like April *s* to the topmost tree, *Foresters* I iii 24
Sapphire eyes—and these two *s's*—these Twin rubies, *Harold* I ii 110
Saracen (adj.) And push'd our lances into *S* hearts. *Becket* II ii 94
Saracen (s) He calls us worse than Jews, Moors, *S's*. *Queen Mary* V i 151
Sarve (serve) if ye be goin' to *s* our Dora as ye sarved our Eva— *Prom. of May* II 691
Sarved (served) fur I ha' *s* for ye well nigh as long as the man *s* for 'is sweet'art i' Scriptur'. „ II 61
if ye be goin' to sarve our Dora as ye *s* our Eva— „ II 692
Sat As if he had been the Holy Father, *s* And judged it. *Queen Mary* IV iii 44
if there *s* within the Norman chair A ruler *Harold* II ii 532
He *s* down there And dropt it in his hands, *Becket* I iii 323
s in mine own courts Judging my judges, „ I iii 367
Ay, the princes *s* in judgment against me, „ I iv 129
a son stone-blind *S* by his mother's hearth: „ V ii 106
s Stone-dead upon a heap of ice-cold eggs. „ V ii 238
S by me at a rustic festival *The Falcon* 350
and *s* Thro' every sensual course of that full feast *Prom. of May* II 253
while I *s* Among my thralls in my baronial hall *Foresters* II i 60
Kill'd the sward where'er they *s*, „ II ii 152
Satan terms Of *S*, liars, blasphemy, Antichrist, *Queen Mary* I ii 95
A spice of *S*, ha! „ III iv 77
betwixt thine Appeal, and Henry's anger, yield.
Becket. Hence, *S*! *Becket* I iii 624
Satin white *s* his trunk-hose, Inwrought with silver,— *Queen Mary* III i 76
Satisfaction we cannot yield thee an answer altogether to thy *s*. *Becket* I iv 22
Satisfy Have I not writ enough to *s* you? *Queen Mary* IV ii 63
Saturday and he pays me regular every *S*. *Prom. of May* I 311
spent all your last *S's* wages at the ale-house; „ III 78
Sauce-deviser A *s-d* for thy days of fish, *Becket, Pro.* 98
Saul (first Hebrew King) gloom of *S* Was lighten'd by young David's harp. *Queen Mary* V ii 358
Savage The nimble, wild, red, wiry, *s* king— *Harold* IV i 197
I heard your *s* cry. *Becket* IV ii 320
You have spoilt the farce. My *s* cry? „ IV ii 338
Our *s* mastiff, That all but kill'd the beggar, *Prom. of May* I 557
S, is he? What matters? „ I 562
'I go to fight in Scotland With many a *s* clan;' *Foresters* I i 15
Savagery hast thou never heard His *s* at Alençon,— *Harold* II ii 382
But you know not the *s* of Rome. *The Cup* I ii 287
Save (verb) (*See also* **Sääve**) up, son, and *s* him! They love thee, *Queen Mary* I iii 66
To *s* your crown that it must come to this. „ I v 479
no glory Like his who *s's* his country: „ II i 110
to *s* her from herself and Philip— „ II i 189
I come to *s* you all, And I'll go further off. „ II iii 118
but we can *s* your Grace. The river still is free. „ II iv 23
with what haste I might To *s* my royal cousin. „ II iv 78
and *s* the life Of Devon: if I *s* him, „ II iv 123
Sir, no woman's regimen Can *s* us. „ III i 123
God *s* their Graces! (repeat) *Queen Mary* III i 177, 187, 342, 412
trusted God would *s* her thro' the blood Of Jesus Christ *Queen Mary* III i 386
God *s* the Queen! „ III v 170
a day may sink or *s* a realm. *Mary.* A day may *s* a heart from breaking too. „ III vi 239
Yet to *s* Cranmer were to serve the Church, „ IV i 135
Written for fear of death, to *s* my life, „ IV iii 242
Tell, tell me; *s* my credit with myself. „ V ii 452
God *s* Elizabeth, the Queen of England! „ V v 283
God *s* the Queen! „ V v 288
Their saver, save thou *s* him from himself. *Harold* II ii 61

Save (verb) (*continued*) I have commission'd thee to *s* the man: *Harold* II ii 98
For having lost myself to *s* myself, „ II ii 654
To *s* thee from the wrath of Norman Saints. „ III i 217
lamb to Holy Church To *s* thee from the curse. „ III i 336
when our good hive Needs every sting to *s* it. „ IV i 18
This brother comes to *s* Your land from waste; „ IV i 94
not my purveyor Of pleasures, but to *s* a life— *Becket, Pro.* 150
S me, father, hide me—they follow me— „ I i 181
Make it so hard to *s* a moth from the fire? „ I i 283
S the King's honour here before his barons. „ I iii 187
God *s* him from all sickness of the soul! „ V ii 174
thy solitude among thy nuns, May that *s* thee! „ V ii 177
Is it too late for me to *s* your soul? „ V ii 524
S that dear head which now is Canterbury, *S* him, he saved my life, he saved my child, *S* him, his blood would darken Henry's name; *S* him till all as saintly as thyself „ V iii 6
He is not here—Not yet, thank heaven. O *s* him! „ V iii 17
That way, or this! *S* thyself either way. „ V iii 85
And *s* her from herself, and be to Rome *The Cup* I i 101
She may, perchance, to *s* this husband. „ I iii 33
but he may *s* the land, (repeat) *Foresters* I i 283
pay My brother all his debt and *s* the land. „ I ii 218
pay this mortgage to his brother, And *s* the land. „ I ii 265
God *s* the King! „ IV 857

Save (quasi-prep. and conj.) *S* for my daily range
Among the pleasant fields *Queen Mary* III v 78
s for the fate Which hunted *him* *Harold* II ii 28
Their saver, *s* thou save him from himself. „ II ii 61
S for the prattling of thy little ones. „ II ii 122
I must not hence *S* on conditions. „ II ii 262
S for thy wild and violent will that wrench'd „ V i 277
S for some once or twice, *Becket, Pro.* 122
S from the throne of thine archbishoprick? „ I i 119

Saved I trust this day, thro' God, I have *s* the crown. *Queen Mary* II ii 303
scarlet thread of Rahab *s* her life; „ III ii 39
blessed angels who rejoice Over one *s* „ III iii 181
once he *s* your Majesty's own life; „ IV i 124
Who *s* it or not *s*. „ IV i 133
but *s* in heaven By your recanting. „ IV ii 178
I thank thee for having *s* thyself. *Harold* II ii 653
save Your land from waste; I *s* it once before, „ IV i 95
I have *s* many of 'em. *Becket* I i 285
for to-night ye have *s* our Archbishop! „ I iv 257
life *S* as by miracle alone with Him Who gave it. „ IV ii 368
but *s* From all that by our solitude. „ V ii 170
all the souls we *s* and father'd here „ V ii 223
Save him, he *s* my life, he *s* my child, „ V iii 8
sacred cup *s* from a blazing shrine *The Cup* I ii 54
However I thank thee; thou hast *s* my life. „ I ii 333
He *s* my life too. Did he? „ I iii 160
I *s* his life once in battle. He has monies. I will go to him. I *s* him. I will try him. *Foresters* I i 272
Thou hast *s* my head at the peril of thine own. „ IV 795

Saver 'Hail, Daughter of God, and *s* of the faith. *Queen Mary* III ii 82
Their *s*, save thou save him from himself. *Harold* II ii 61

Saving to the *s* of their souls, Before your execution. *Queen Mary* IV ii 194
S my confessor and my cousin Pole. „ V ii 527
S thro' Norman bishopricks— *Harold* II ii 538
And even as I should bless thee *s* mine, „ II ii 651
S the honour of my order—ay. *Becket* I iii 20
S thine order! But King Henry sware That, *s* his King's kingship, „ I iii 26
S thine order, Thomas, Is black and white at once, „ I iii 30

Savour Burn!—Fie, what a *s*! *Queen Mary* V v 116
It bears an evil *s* among women. *The Cup* I iii 86

Savoury geese, beside Hedge-pigs, a *s* viand, *Foresters* IV 193

Savoy 'It is the King's wish, that you should wed Prince Philibert of *S*. *Queen Mary* III v 222
Specially not this landless Philibert Of *S*; „ III v 240
She will not have Prince Philibert of *S*, „ III vi 43
Elizabeth—To Philibert of *S*, as you know, „ V i 247
She will not have Prince Philibert of *S*. „ V i 254

Saw (maxim) For I was musing on an ancient *s*, *Becket* V ii 538

Saw (verb) (*See also* **Seed**) and *s* They had hewn the drawbridge *Queen Mary* II iii 17
I *s* Lord William Howard By torchlight, „ II iii 28
than have seen it: yet I *s* it. „ III i 48
changed not colour when she *s* the block, „ III i 399
I never *s* your Highness moved till now. „ III vi 103
Ay, my liege, I *s* the covers laying. „ III vi 258
I *s* the deaths of Latimer and Ridley. „ IV iii 295
And you *s* Latimer and Ridley die? „ IV iii 328
You *s* him how he past among the crowd; „ IV iii 574
s the church all fill'd With dead men *Harold* I ii 81
Griffyth when I *s* him flee, Chased deer-like „ I ii 146
I *s* him over there. „ II i 46
I *s* him coming with his brother Odo „ II ii 347
whose baby eye *S* them sufficient. „ III ii 67
and yet I *s* thee drive him up his hills— „ IV i 211
I *s* the hand of Tostig cover it. „ IV iii 81
someone *s* thy willy-nilly nun Vying a tress „ V i 148
I *s* her even now: She hath not left us. „ V i 158
I *s* it in her eyes! „ V i 368
I *s* that door Close even now upon the woman. *Becket* I i 201
who never *s* nor dreamed of such a banquet. „ I iv 83
Then I *s* Thy high black steed among the flaming furze, „ II i 54
bad me whatever I *s* not to speak one word, „ III i 133
s your ladyship a-parting wi' him even now „ III i 159
Thou art the prettiest child I ever *s*. „ IV i 7
I *s* the ball you lost in the fork of the great willow „ IV ii 56
I never *s* any such, Never knew any such, „ IV ii 125
I *s* you there. *Fitzurse.* I was not. „ V ii 411
You *s* my hounds True to the scent; *The Cup* I ii 109
When last I *s* you, You all but yielded. „ II 44
that ye *s* me crown myself withal. „ II 159
She *s* it at a dance, upon a neck Less lovely *The Falcon* 54
I never *s* The land so rich in blossom as this year. „ 341
Before I *s* you—all my nobleness Of nature, „ 810
I *s* a man go in, my lord. *Foresters* II i 207
Captain, we *s* thee cowering to a knight „ II i 682
I thought I *s* thee clasp and kiss a man „ II ii 71
I never *s* them: yet I could believe „ II ii 107

Saw *See also* **See-saw**

Saw'st Our bashful Legate, *s* not how he flush'd? *Queen Mary* III iv 350
that chart with the red line—thou *s* it— *Becket, Pro.* 428

Saxon (*See also* **Un-Saxon, West Saxon**) We hold our *S* woodcock in the springe, *Harold* II ii 1
Breathe the free wind from off our *S* downs, „ II ii 186
Angle, Jute, Dane, *S*, Norman, „ II ii 763
little help without our *S* carles Against Hardrada. „ IV i 35
yet he held that Dane, Jute, Angle, *S*, „ IV i 77
And Loathing wield a *S* battle-axe— „ V i 414
Ay, there springs a *S* on him, „ V i 498
I have heard the Steers Had land in *S* times; *Prom. of May* III 608
have loved Harold the *S*, or Hereward the Wake. *Foresters* I i 228
True soul of the *S* churl for whom song has no charm. „ II i 385

Say (s) Monk, Thou hast said thy *s*, *Harold* V i 5
Say all thy *s*, But blaze not out before the Frenchmen *Becket* III iii 220

Say (verb) (*See also* **Saäy**) from their sees Or fled, they *s*, or flying— *Queen Mary* I ii 5
hear what the shaveling has to *s* for himself. „ I iii 17
He *s's* right; by the mass we'll have no mass „ I iii 50
Perinde ac cadaver—as the priest *s's*, „ I iv 180
some *s*, That you shall marry him, make him King belike. *Elizabeth.* Do they *s* so, good uncle? „ I iv 211
But why *s* that? what have you done to lose her? „ I iv 295
Your royal father (For so they *s*) „ I v 20
I *s* your Grace is loved. „ I v 131
What *s's* the King your master? „ I v 247
No, *s* I come. I won by boldness once. „ I v 547
S for ten thousand ten—and pothouse knaves, „ II i 69
I *s* no more—only this, their lot is yours. „ II i 213
What do and *s* Your Council at this hour? „ II ii 45
So I *s* Your city is divided, „ II ii 98
I *s*, I, that was never mother, cannot tell „ II ii 188
he *s's* he's a poor gentleman. „ II iii 74
Hang him, I *s*. „ II iii 80
whom—whom did you *s*? *Messenger.* Elizabeth, „ II iv 115

Say (verb) (*continued*) What such a one as Wyatt *s's* is nothing : *Queen Mary* III i 139
He keeps, they *s*, some secret that may cost „ III i 200
I *s* There is no man—there was one woman with us— „ III i 336
oversea they *s* this state of yours Hath no more mortice „ III i 441
What *s* you ? *Bagenhall.* We talk and talk. „ III iii 37
But stretch it wider ; *s* when England fell. „ III iii 261
I *s* you were the one sole man who stood. „ III iii 263
yet I would not *s* Burn ! „ III iv 174
there are many, As my Lord Paget *s's*. „ III iv 177
beware, I *s*, Lest men accuse you of indifference „ III iv 222
But truth, they *s*, will out, „ III v 28
To *s* ' I did not ? ' and my rod's the block. „ III v 130
she would *s* These are the means God works with, „ III vi 67
What should I *s*, I cannot pick my words— „ III vi 147
You *s* true, Madam. „ III vi 198
I *s*, Your father had a will that beat men down ; „ IV i 107
So, so ; this will I *s*—thus will I pray. „ IV ii 113
I'll *s* something for you—so—good-bye. „ IV ii 167
And first I *s* it is a grievous case, „ IV iii 167
I *s*, I hold by all I wrote within that book. „ IV iii 274
I *s* they have drawn the fire On their own heads : „ IV iii 379
' Now,' *s's* the Bishop, *s's* he, ' we'll gwo to dinner ; ' „ IV iii 512
I hear unhappy rumours—nay, I *s* not, I believe. „ V i 36
They *s* your wars are not the wars of England. „ V i 165
S go ; but only *s* it lovingly. „ V i 216
Might I not *s*—to please your wife, the Queen ? „ V i 307
They *s* the gloom of Saul Was lighten'd „ V ii 358
but *s* the world is nothing— „ V ii 367
How dare you *s* it ? „ V ii 379
And *s's*, he will come quickly. „ V ii 565
Then I may *s* your Grace will see your sister ? „ V ii 603
They *s* she's dying. *First.* So is Cardinal Pole. „ V iv 4
s's That rest is all—tells me I must not think— „ V v 61
And who *s's* that ? *Alice.* It is a saying among the Catholics. „ V v 243
The Queen is dying, or you dare not *s* it. „ V v 251
I needs must *s*—That never English monarch „ V v 276
I *s* not this, as being Half Norman-blooded, *Harold* I i 168
and I *s* it For the last time perchance, „ I i 174
So *s's* old Gurth, not I : „ I i 302
I *s*, thou hast a tongue, „ I i 400
What do they *s* ? did Edward know of this ? *Malet.* They *s*, his wife was knowing and abetting. *Harold.* They *s*, his wife !— „ II ii 304
I *s* Ye would applaud that Norman who should drive „ II ii 538
send thy saints that I may *s* Ev'n to their faces, „ II ii 786
forbidden By Holy Church : but who shall *s* ? „ III ii 24
They *s* thou art to wed the Lady Aldwyth. *Harold.* They *s*, they *s*. „ III ii 107
Never shall any man *s* that I, that Tostig „ IV ii 66
He means the thing he *s's*. See him out safe ! „ V i 84
I *s* it now, forgive me ! „ V ii 27
S, The Queen should play his kingship *Becket, Pro.* 235
They *s* that you are wise in winged things, „ I i 255
We are friends no more : he will *s* that, not I. „ I i 345
I have heard him *s* He means no more ; „ I iii 192
S that a cleric murder'd an archbishop, „ I iii 399
What did the traitor *s* ? „ I iii 471
Tell what I *s* to the King. „ I iii 564
What *s* the bishops ? „ I iii 589
S that he blind thee and tear out thy tongue. „ I iii 615
Wilt thou not *s*, ' God bless you,' ere we go ? „ I iv 33
Call them in, I *s*. „ I iv 85
and they do *s* the very breath catches. „ I iv 222
And I *s*, I care not for thy saying. (repeat) „ II i 111
I almost fear to *s* That my poor heretic heart „ II i 282
I *s* that those Who went before us „ II ii 201
All that you *s* is just. I cannot answer it „ III i 1
and so brought me no-hows as I may *s*, „ III i 130
people do *s* that his is bad beyond all reckoning, and—— *Rosamund.* The people lie. „ III i 174
that is to *s* in her time when she had the ' Crown.' „ III i 197
S all thy say, But blaze not out before the Frenchmen „ III iii 219
but I *s* no more . . . farewell, my lord. „ III iii 271

Say (verb) (*continued*) base as—who shall I *s*—Fitzurse and his following— *Becket* III iii 308
False figure, Map would *s*. „ III iii 347
she *s's* she can make you sleep o' nights. „ IV ii 19
They *s* that walls have ears ; „ IV ii 79
there are those Who *s* you do not love him— „ IV ii 97
See, I can *s* no more. *Eleanor.* Will you not *s* you are not married to him ? *Rosamund.* Ay, Madam, I can *s* it, if you will. „ IV ii 107
And what would my own Aquitaine *s* to that ? „ V i 182
York will *s* anything. What is he saying now ? „ V ii 5
What *s* ye there of Becket ? „ V ii 56
They *s* that Rome Sprang from a wolf. *The Cup* I ii 12
Do not *s* so. I know of no such wives „ I ii 190
I have much to *s*, no time to *s* it in. „ I ii 207
Not *s* as much ? I all but said as much. „ I ii 281
I *s* it to you—you are wiser—Rome knows all, „ I ii 285
What did that villain Synorix *s* to you ? „ I ii 336
What did he *s* ? *Camma.* What *should* he *s* ? *Sinnatus.* What *should* he *s*, „ I ii 345
He should *s* this, that being Tetrarch once „ I ii 349
What should he *s* ? He should *s* nothing „ I ii 365
Lady, I *s* it with all gentleness, „ I iii 99
How dare she *s* it ? I could hate her for it „ II 177
some old Greek *S* death was the chief good ? „ II 515
Call him back and *s* I come to breakfast with him. *The Falcon* 212
for when I *s* What can I do— „ 238
How long since do you *s* ? „ 372
How can your lordship *s* so ? „ 508
I did not *s*, my lord, that it was so ; „ 544
shall we *s* this wreath and your sweet rhymes ? „ 734
And what did *you s* to that ? *Prom. of May* I 142
And what did he *s* to that ? „ I 151
thaw I *s's* it mysen, niver men 'ed a better master— „ I 326
Shall I *s* it ?—fly with me to-day. „ I 678
Didn't I *s* that we had forgiven you ? „ III 75
S that the sick lady thanks him ! „ III 348
but he *s's* he wants to tell ye summut „ III 354
some will *s* because I have inherited my Uncle. „ III 596
I *s* to it, Thou art mine, and it answers, *Foresters* I i 335
What did he *s* to thee ? „ I ii 254
Do you doubt me when I *s* she loves me, man ? „ II i 520
Speak to me, Kate, and *s* you pardon me ! „ II ii 53
Leave them each what they *s* is theirs, „ III 294
Out on it, I *s*, as out of tune and time ! „ IV 34
S it again, And by this ring the lips „ IV 69
What did I *s* ? Nay, my tongue tript— „ IV 498

Saying (part.) (*See also* **Sāāyin**) I cannot catch what Father Bourne is *s*. *Queen Mary* I iii 15
What wast thou *s* of this Lady Jane, „ I v 37
This Howard, whom they fear, what was he *s* ? „ III vi 55
hear that you are *s* behind his back what you see you are *s* afore his face ? *The Falcon* 106

Saying (s) It is a *s* among the Catholics. *Queen Mary* V v 244
I have heard a *s* of thy father Godwin, *Harold* III i 111
And I say, I care not for thy *s*. (repeat) *Becket* II i 112
No *s* of mine—Jocelyn of Salisbury. „ II ii 372
slopes Of Solomon-shaming flowers—that was your *s*, „ III i 49
I heard a *s* in Egypt, that ambition Is like the sea wave, *The Cup* I iii 137
you know the *s*—' Better a man without riches, *The Falcon* 750
A noble *s*—and acted on would yield A nobler breed „ 753

Sayst Why (*smiling*), no, indeed. *Mary. S* thou ? *Queen Mary* I v 335

Scaäred (**scared**) I be a bit deaf, and I wur hallus *s* by a big word ; *Prom. of May* III 33

Scabbard Down *s*, and out sword ! *Queen Mary* II i 143

Scaffold on the *s* Recanted, and resold himself to Rome. „ III i 151
She came upon the *s*, „ III i 376
You'll hear of me again. *Bagenhall.* Upon the *s*. „ III i 475

Scald And felt the sun of Antioch *s* our mail, *Becket* II ii 93

Scale (**for weighing**) always in suspense, like the *s*, *Becket* II ii 363
But lest we turn the *s* of courtesy *Harold* II ii 164

Scale (**of a fish**) my fellows know that I am all one *s* like a fish. *Becket* I iv 213

Scandal My flight were such a *s* to the faith, *Queen Mary* I ii 53
I'll have the *s* sounded to the mud. I know it a *s*.
Gardiner. All my hope is now It may be found a *s*. „ I v 227
Scandalous but I am small and *s*, „ V ii 428
Scant I had *s* time to do him in. *The Falcon* 556
Scape (escape) flies To right and left, and cannot *s* the flame. *Harold* I i 12
Knave, hast thou let thy prisoner *s*? „ II ii 673
Pray God, we *'s* the sunstroke. *Queen Mary* III v 279
let him bury her Even in the bowels of the earth to *'s*
The glance of John— *Foresters* III 463
Scaped (escaped) Archbishop Robert hardly *s* with life. *Harold* II ii 527
Scape-goat A sacrifice to Harold, a peace-offering, A *s-g* marriage— „ I ii 204
Scar To hide the *s* left by thy Parthian dart. *Becket, Pro.* 377
mine own, a grief To show the *s* for ever— „ I i 178
Scarboro' Castle Hath taken *S C*, north of York; *Queen Mary* V i 287
Scare old enough To *s* me into dreaming, „ IV ii 103
We thought to *s* this minion of the King *Becket* IV ii 330
Ye think to *s* me from my loyalty „ V ii 481
and speak small to 'em, and not *s* 'em, *Foresters* I i 101
make a ghostly wail ever and anon to *s* 'em. „ II i 216
that *s's* The Baron at the torture of his churls, „ III 105
Scarecrow no such *s* in your father's time. *Queen Mary* I v 473
We be more like *s's* in a field than decent serving men; *Foresters* I i 34
Scared (*See also* **Scaäred**) Mumbling and mixing up in his *s* prayers Heaven and earth's Maries; *Queen Mary* II ii 86
And *s* the gray old porter and his wife. „ II iii 16
S by the Church— *Harold* III ii 87
That *s* the dying conscience of the king, „ V i 211
Too *s*—so young! *Becket* II i 67
King at last is fairly *s* by this cloud—this interdict. „ III iii 63
have I *s* the red rose from your face Into your heart? „ IV ii 73
And he was *s* and slew it. *Foresters* II ii 99
We be *s* with song and shout. „ II ii 164
Scarlet (a companion of Robin Hood) *S*, hath not the Earl right? *Foresters* I ii 41
You, *S*, you are always moody here. „ I iii 128
Then, *S*, thou at least wilt go with me. „ I iii 144
I remember, *S* hacking down A hollow ash, „ II ii 95
I Little John, he Much the miller's son, and he *S*, „ III 55
he, young *S*, and he, old Much, and all the rest of us. „ III 60
Friend *S*, art thou less a man than Much? „ III 65
Then let her pass as an exception, *S*. „ III 72
S told me—is it true?— „ III 145
S, begin. „ III 423
Give me thy hand, Much; I love thee. At him, *S*! „ IV 311
You, good friar, You Much, you *S*, you dear Little John, „ IV 1083
Scarlet (adj.) *S*, as if her feet were wash'd in blood, *Queen Mary* III i 61
The *s* thread of Rahab saved her life; „ III ii 38
Scatter Saints to *s* sparks of plague Thro' all your cities, *Harold* II ii 745
S thy people home, descend the hill, „ V i 10
Winnow and *s* all scruples to the wind, *Becket* I i 150
I *s* all their cowls to all the hells. „ II i 93
To break our band and *s* us to the winds. *Foresters* III 453
Scatterbrains For Robin is no *s* like Richard, „ IV 355
Scatter'd (*See also* **Loosely-scatter'd**) Were *s* to the harvest . . . *Harold* IV iii 211
Smite the shepherd and the sheep are *s*. *Becket* I iv 227
Who dragg'd the *s* limbs into their den. *Queen Mary* I v 401
My people are all *s* I know not where. *Foresters* II i 176
Scattering To help the realm from *s*. *Harold* IV i 106
The crowd are *s*, let us move away! *Becket* III iii 357
Scelera Illorum *s* Pœna sequatur! (repeat) *Harold* V i 517, 604
Scene —not dead now—a swoon—a *s*— *Prom. of May* III 697
Scent (s) You saw my hounds True to the *s*; *The Cup* I ii 111
Scent (verb) I *s* it in the green leaves of the wood. *Foresters* IV 944
Sceptre His *s* shall go forth from Ind to Ind! *Queen Mary* III ii 177
unsubject to One earthly *s*. *Becket* I iii 681
S and crozier clashing, and the mitre „ II i 25
had I fathered him I had given him more of the rod than the *s*. „ III iii 111
bulrush now in this right hand For *s*, *Foresters* III 77
Scheme You *s* against her father's weal and hers, „ IV 481
Schism and grief For our long *s* and disobedience, *Queen Mary* III iii 129
Grace to repent and sorrow for their *s*; „ III iii 178
All *s*, and from all and every censure, „ III iii 217
so the plague Of *s* spreads; „ III iv 172
make Our island-Church a *s* from Christendom, *Becket* I iii 116
Scholar (*See also* **Scholard**) Right as an Oxford *s*, *Foresters* I i 59
Scholard (scholar) how can tha keep all thy *s's* i' horder? *Prom. of May* I 198
thaw I beänt naw *s*, fur I 'ednt naw time to maäke mysen a *s* „ I 332
School I was just out of *s*, I had no mother— „ I 706
afoor she went to *s* at Littlechester— „ II 19
Them be what they larns the childer' at *s*, „ III 40
School-boy More like a *s-b* that hath broken bounds, *Queen Mary* I v 170
School'd a Tudor *S* by the shadow of death— „ V v 226
Schoolin-time but I were burn afoor *s-t*. *Prom. of May* III 40
Schoolmaster *S*! Why if Steer han't haxed *s* to dinner, thaw 'e knaws I was hallus ageän heving *s* i' the parish! „ I 184
An' thou doänt understan' it neither—and thou *s* an' all. „ I 239
Noä, fur thou be nobbut *s*; „ I 308
but the *s* looked to the paying you your wages when I was away, „ III 23
Schoolmen The Canonists and *S* were with me. *Queen Mary* I ii 61
Schoolmistress Wasn't Miss Vavasour, our *s* at Littlechester, *Prom. of May* III 298
Science I had some smattering of *s* then, „ II 301
and *s* now could drug and balm us Back into nescience „ II 339
Scindatur Illorum, Domine, Scutum *s*! *Harold* V i 509
Scion whether her Grace incline to this splendid *s* of Plantagenet. *Queen Mary* I i 135
Scizzars (Cæsar, name of horse) *S* an' Pumpy was good uns to goä (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 308, 318
Sconce I will break thy *s* with my quarterstaff. *Foresters* I ii 75
Scope yield Full *s* to persons rascal and forlorn, *Queen Mary* II ii 185
Scorch heat enough To *s* and wither heresy to the root. „ III iv 28
Score (*See also* **Three-score**) There goes a musical *s* along with them, *The Falcon* 452
How many of you are there? *Publius.* Some half a *s*. *The Cup* I iii 13
Half a *s* of them, all directed to me— *Prom. of May* II 721
Scorn (s) He never yet could brook the note of *s*. *Becket* V ii 300
S! I hate *s*. A soul with no religion— *Prom. of May* III 531
Scorn (verb) dost thou *s* me, Because I had my Canterbury pallium, *Harold* III i 105
Fool and wise, I fear This curse, and *s* it. „ III ii 68
Madam, you do ill to *s* wedded love. *Becket, Pro.* 353
Church must *s* herself whose fearful Priest „ I ii 64
Not *s* him for the foibles of his youth. „ V ii 328
s's The noblest-natured man alive, *The Falcon* 258
Scorn'd His foes would blame him, and I *s* 'em, *Queen Mary* I v 624
tho' some of you Have *s* me— *Harold* I i 188
have *s* the man, Or lash'd his rascal back, „ II ii 506
s her too much To harm her. *Becket* IV ii 392
Scorning divorced King Louis, *S* his monkery,— „ IV ii 419
Scory (Bishop) Poinet, Barlow, Bale, *S*, Coverdale; *Queen Mary* I ii 7
Scotland Mary of *S*,—for I have not own'd My sister, „ I v 284
To make the crown of *S* one with ours, „ I v 287
but your king stole her a babe from *S* „ I v 292
Mary of *S*, married to your Dauphin, „ I v 295
he would weld France, England, *S*, „ V i 137
—*S*, Ireland, Iceland, Orkney, *Harold* III ii 124
'I go to fight in *S* With many a savage clan;' *Foresters* I i 14
Scots (Mary, Queen of) (*See also* **Mary of Scotland**) She stands between you and the Queen of *S*.
Mary. The Queen of *S* at least is Catholic. *Queen Mary* V i 193
The Queen of *S* is married to the Dauphin, „ V v 52
Scottish your *S* namesake marrying The Dauphin, „ V i 134
Scoundrel Trusted than trust—the *s*— „ II ii 39
Who shook the Norman *s's* off the throne, *Harold* IV i 81
Scourge (s) they call me now, The *s* and butcher *Queen Mary* V ii 106
Yon grimly-glaring, treble-brandish'd *s* Of England! *Harold* I i 4
lied like a lad That dreads the pendent *s*, „ II ii 658
If fast and prayer, the lacerating *s*— *Becket* I iii 304

Scourge (verb) Threaten the child; 'I'll *s* you if you did it:' *Queen Mary* III v 126
Fast, *s* thyself, and mortify thy flesh, *Becket* I iii 539
once I wish'd to *s* them to the bones. *The Cup* I i 27
Scourging In *s's*, macerations, mortifyings, Fasts, *Becket* v i 41
Horrible! flaying, *s*, crucifying— *The Cup* I ii 235
Scout Our *s's* have heard the tinkle of their bells. *Harold* v i 220
Scouted I am glad that France hath *s* him at last: *Becket* II ii 252
Scowl A smile abroad is oft a *s* at home. *Queen Mary* III i 213
Scowl'd *S* that world-hated and world-hating beast, „ II ii 90
Scrape (s) less loyalty in it than the backward *s* of the clown's heel— *Becket* III iii 143
Scrape (verb) Sir Richard must *s* and *s* till he get to the land again. *Foresters* I i 78
Scraped I *S* from your finger-points the holy oil; *Queen Mary* IV ii 132
Scraps make Thy slender meal out of those *s* and shreds *The Falcon* 146
Scratch'd And, being *s*, returns to his true rose, *Becket* III i 249
Scratching *See* **A-scrattin**
Scream the *s* of some wild woodland thing. *Foresters* II i 252
Scream'd *S* as you did for water. *Queen Mary* III v 58
Scrimp Do not *s* your phrase, „ III iii 259
Scriptur' as long as the man sarved for 'is sweet'art i' *S*. *Prom. of May* II 63
Scripture (adj.) It's the old *S* text, 'Let us eat and drink, „ I 258
Scripture (s) (*See also* **Scriptur'**) wholesome *s*, 'Little children Love one another.' *Queen Mary* III iv 84
Did you find a *s*, 'I come not to bring peace „ III iv 87
Scritch-owl Anger the *s-o*. *Mercenary*. But, my lord, the *s-o* bodes death, my lord. *Foresters* II i 331
Scroll But then what's here? King Harry with a *s*. *Queen Mary* III i 261
What's here? a *s* Pinned to the wreath. *The Falcon* 424
a written *s* That seems to run in rhymings. „ 431
Scruple and I fear One *s*, this or that way, *Queen Mary* II ii 100
Winnow and scatter all *s's* to the wind, *Becket* I i 150
Scruplest And *s* not to flaunt it to our face *Foresters* IV 887
Sculptor as a *s* clay, To their own model. *Queen Mary* III iii 33
Scum the psalm-singing weavers, cobblers, *s*— „ III iv 290
s And offal of the city would not change Estates „ IV iii 76
men, the *s* and offal of the Church; *Becket* I iii 408
Scurrilous May plaister his clean name with *s* rhymes! „ I i 309
Scurrying the *s* of a rat Affrighted me, *Queen Mary* III v 143
Scutage Church should pay her *s* like the lords. *Becket* I i 34
Scuttle *S* his cockle-shell? *Harold* IV iii 142
Scutum Illorum, Domine, *S* scindatur! „ V i 509
Scythe Your havings wasted by the *s* and spade— *Queen Mary* II ii 276
Sea (*See also* **Mid-sea,**) I spy the rock beneath the smiling *s*. „ I iv 279
Mine is the fleet and all the power at *s*— „ I iv 288
God lay the waves and strow the storms at *s*, „ I v 382
When they will sweep her from the *s's*. „ III i 162
Our voyage by *s* was all but miracle; „ III ii 25
And here the river flowing from the *s*, „ III ii 26
offal thrown Into the blind *s* of forgetfulness. „ III iii 193
dallying over *s's* Even when his brother's, „ III iv 293
So they have sent poor Courtenay over *s*. „ III v 2
I am sicker staying here Than any *s* could make me passing hence, Tho' I be ever deadly sick at *s*. „ III vi 87
and the French fleet Rule in the narrow *s's*. „ V i 7
Sending an insolent shot that dash'd the *s's* Upon us, „ V i 58
must lower his flag To that of England in the *s's* „ V i 66
A voice of shipwreck on a shoreless *s*! „ V ii 384
Spain would be England on her *s's*, and England Mistress of the Indies. „ V iii 72
I had heard of him in battle over *s's*, „ V v 33
Beyond the *s's*—a change! *Harold* I i 104
and hunt and hawk beyond the *s's*! „ I i 230
s shall roll me back To tumble at thy feet. „ I ii 114
The *s* may roll Sand, shingle, shore-weed, „ I ii 117
there is a post from over *s's* With news for thee. „ II ii 209
I'll hack my way to the *s*. „ II ii 312
Our Duke is all between thee and the *s*, „ II ii 315
God and the *s* have given thee to our hands— „ II ii 548
a lake, A *s* of blood—we are drown'd in blood— „ III i 398
dumb'd his carrion croak From the gray *s* for ever. „ IV iii 67
Sea (*continued*) send the shatter'd North again to *s*, *Harold* IV iii 141
I send my voice across the narrow *s's*— „ V i 246
Till the *s* wash her level with her shores, „ V i 331
The sign in heaven—the sudden blast at *s*— „ V i 379
Follow them, follow them, drive them to the *s*! „ V i 603
No man without my leave shall cross the *s's* *Becket, Pro.* 35
I mean to cross the *s* to France, „ I iii 124
Wilt not be suffer'd so to cross the *s's* „ I iii 129
Love that is born of the deep coming up with the sun from the *s*. (repeat) „ II i 10, 20
for any rough *s* Blown by the breath of kings. „ II ii 107
Shall the waste voice of the bond-breaking *s* „ V ii 359
bays And havens filling with a blissful *s*. *The Cup* II 236
runs to *s* and makes it Foam over all the fleeted wealth „ II 287
The sky? or the *s* on a blue day? *Prom. of May* I 101
myself Would guide you thro' the forest to the *s*. *Foresters* II i 639
light of the *s's* by the moon's long-silvering ray! „ II ii 178
Were plunged beneath the waters of the *s*, „ IV 669
Sea-bird Nor mark the *s-b* rouse himself and hover Above the windy ripple, *Harold* II ii 334
Sea-creek the *s-c*—the petty rill That falls into it— *Becket* II ii 293
Seal (s) Let the Great *S* be sent Back to the King to-morrow. „ I i 374
O thou Great *S* of England, Given me by my dear friend „ I i 336
Send the Great *S* by daybreak. „ I i 405
Thy sending back the Great *S* madden'd him, „ I iii 9
Flung the Great *S* of England in my face— „ I iii 456
Seal (verb) except he *s* his faith In sight of all *Queen Mary* IV iii 28
My lord Archbishop, thou hast yet to *s*. *Becket* I iii 306
S? If a seraph shouted from the sun, And bad me *s* „ I iii 311
I will not *s*. „ I iii 315
He would not *s*. „ I iii 319
the man shall *s*, Or I will *s* his doom. „ I iii 330
And thou art perjured, and thou wilt not *s*. „ I iii 527
Sign? *s*? I promised The King to obey these customs, „ I iii 555
will *s* Love's truth On those sweet lips *Foresters* IV 73
Sea-laughter and fill the sky With free *s-l*— *Harold* II ii 337
Seal'd Sign'd and not *s*! How's that? *Becket* I iii 318
Seaman Perhaps; but we have *seamen*. *Queen Mary* V iii 84
Sea-marks they should hang Cliff-gibbeted for *s-m*; *Harold* II i 97
Sea-mew our *s-m* Winging their only wail! „ II i 97
Sear Thine 'ifs' will *s* thine eyes out—ay. „ II ii 626
Search *S* them, Little John. *Foresters* III 201
S this other. „ III 207
S them, Kate, and see if they have spoken truth. „ III 288
s him then. How much hast thou about thee? „ IV 163
S me then. I should be hard beset with thy fourscore. „ IV 178
Search'd But how then if I will not bide to be *s*? „ IV 169
Searching He miss the *s* flame of purgatory, *Becket* V iii 13
Sea-saw The miserable *s-s* of our child-world, *Queen Mary* IV iii 385
Sea-shore lay them both upon the waste *s-s* At Hastings, *Harold* V ii 159
Sea-sick so should all the love-sick be *s-s*. *Foresters* IV 673
Season not in tune, a nightingale out of *s*; *Becket, Pro.* 350
Seat (*See also* **Judgment-seat**) This dress was made me as the Earl of Devon To take my *s* in; *Queen Mary* I iv 74
Throw cushions on that *s*, and make it throne-like. „ V ii 536
Seated Were *s* sadly at a fountain side, *The Falcon* 610
Sea-will-o'-the-wisp Wicked *s-w-o'-t-w*! *Harold* II i 20
Second let me call her our *s* Virgin Mary, *Queen Mary* I iii 57
The *s* Prince of Peace— „ III ii 164
Should play the *s* actor in this pageant That brings him in; „ III iii 13
Or a *s* fire, Like that which lately crackled underfoot „ III v 52
first In Council, *s* person in the realm, „ IV iii 72
and the *s* curse Descend upon thine head, *Harold* III ii 47
Who made the *s* mitre play the first, And acted me? *Becket* III iii 212
This is the *s* grain of good counsel I ever proffered thee, „ III iii 317
and I Became his *s* father: „ V ii 336
I have no fears at this my *s* marriage. *The Cup* II 209
It seem'd so; only there was left A *s* daughter, *Prom. of May* III 772
Second-sight Or some strange *s-s*, the marriage cup *The Cup* II 198
Second-sighted Your *s-s* man That scared the dying *Harold* V i 210
Secrecy bound me by his love to *s* Till his own time. *Becket* III i 228
Secret (adj.) And fearing for her, sent a *s* missive, *Queen Mary* II ii 121
And if you be not *s* in this matter, „ V i 271
I have built a *s* bower in England, Thomas, *Becket, Pro.* 158

Secret (adj.) (*continued*) We take her from her *s* bower in Anjou And pass her to her *s* bower in England. *Becket Pro.* 181
that *s* matter which would heat the King against thee „ *Pro.* 487
To pass thee to thy *s* bower to-morrow. „ I i 249
The *s* whisper of the Holy Father. „ I iii 236
And that old priest whom John of Salisbury trusted Hath sent another. *Henry. S?* „ III i 72
Henry. S, then? „ III i 82
Know you not this bower is *s*, „ IV ii 22
Found out her *s* bower and murder'd her. „ V i 175

Secret (s) (*See also* **State-secret**) some *s* that may cost Philip his life. *Queen Mary* III i 201
That is my *s*, Thomas. *Becket.* State *s's* should be patent to the statesman *Becket, Pro.* 75
—there lies the *s* of her whereabouts, „ *Pro.* 430
I do not then charm this *s* out of our loyal Thomas, „ *Pro.* 466
Thine enemy knows the *s* of my bower. „ II i 265
Is our *s* ours? Have you had any alarm? „ III i 27
John of Salisbury committed The *s* of the bower, „ III iii 6
This is no *s*, but a public matter. „ V ii 319
That is my *s*: keep it, or you sell me *The Cup* I ii 214
We never kept a *s* from each other; *Prom. of May* I 552
I have done wrong in keeping your *s*; „ III 399

Sect Their 'dies Illa,' which will test their *s*. *Queen Mary* III iv 428
worthy Bonner,—To test their *s*. „ III iv 431

Sectaries dishonour'd even in the sight Of thine own *s*— „ V v 134

Secular A *s* kingdom is but as the body Lacking a soul; and in itself a beast. The Holy Father in a *s* kingdom Is as the soul descending out of heaven Into a body generate. „ IV i 32
he was deliver'd To the *s* arm to burn; „ IV ii 214
I have been a lover of wines, and delicate meats, And *s* splendours, *Becket* I i 78
You have had the better of us In *s* matters. „ II ii 81

Secured if our person be *s* From traitor stabs— *Queen Mary* V v 280

Security Ay, ay, but what *s*, „ III iii 81

Sederunt S *principes*, *ederunt pauperes*. *Becket* I iv 131

See (a bishoprick) And from the Apostolic *s* of Rome; *Queen Mary* III iii 127
by your intercession May from the Apostolic *s* obtain, „ III iii 147
obedience Unto the holy *s* and reigning Pope „ III iii 158
our Bishops from their *s's* Or fled, „ I ii 4
From all the vacant *s's* and abbacies, *Becket* I iii 652
That hold our Saltwood Castle from our *s*! „ II ii 270

See (verb) fear, I *s* you, Dear friend, for the last time; *Queen Mary* I ii 102
my Lord; I *s* you in the Tower again. „ I iv 80
S that you neither hear them nor repeat! „ I v 576
To tell you what indeed ye *s* and know, „ II ii 144
And *s* the citizens arm'd. Good day; „ II ii 378
if he *s* the man and still will jeer, „ II ii 402
I could *s* that as the new-made couple „ III i 93
Bagenhall, I *s* The Tudor green and white. „ III i 179
S there be others that can use their hands. „ III i 243
Did you *s* her die? „ III i 344
No, cousin, happy—Happy to *s* you; „ III ii 87
Ay; but *s* here! *First Page. S* what? „ III ii 215
pray Heaven That you may *s* according to our sight. „ III iv 331
You cannot *s* the Queen. Renard denied her, „ III vi 1
My Lords, you cannot *s* her Majesty. „ III vi 19
Can I not *s* him? *Renard.* Not now. „ III vi 35
farewell; Until I *s* you in St. Mary's Church. „ IV ii 47
You have not gone to *s* the burning? „ IV iii 290
I could *s* that many silent hands Came from the crowd „ IV iii 582
Not to *s* me? *Philip.* Ay, Madam, to *s* you. „ V i 118
Count de Feria waits without, In hopes to *s* your Highness. „ V ii 401
She neither *s's* nor hears, „ V ii 404
Our Clarence there *S's* ever such an aureole „ V ii 413
Sin is too dull to *s* beyond himself. „ V ii 441
they *s* not what the general *s's*, A risk of utter ruin. „ V ii 447
throat of mine, Barer than I should wish a man to *s* it,— „ V ii 462
I will *s* no man hence for evermore, „ V ii 525
I may die Before I read it. Let me *s* him at once. „ V ii 550

See (verb) (*continued*) Then I may say your Grace will *s* your sister? *Queen Mary* V ii 604
You *s* the lodging, sir, „ V iii 23
That she would *s* your Grace before she—died. „ V iii 104
Nay, dearest Lady, *s* your good physician. „ V v 59
your royal sister comes to *s* you. *Mary.* I will not *s* her. „ V v 192
I will *s* none except the priest. Your arm. „ V v 196
For all the world *s's* it as well as England. *Harold* I i 129
I *s* the flashing of the gates of pearl— „ I i 186
s Deeper into the mysteries of heaven „ I i 199
S's he into thine, That thou wouldst have „ I i 202
S here—an interwoven H and E! „ I ii 57
thou shalt *s* My greyhounds fleeting „ I ii 128
I *s* the goal and half the way to it.— „ I ii 196
We be fishermen; I came to *s* after my nets. „ II i 27
He came not to *s* me, had past me by To hunt „ II ii 27
He *s's* me not—and yet he dreams of me. „ II ii 144
And *s* thee shipt, and pray in thy behalf „ II ii 197
I Shall *s* the dewy kiss of dawn no more „ II ii 331
I *s* the blackness of my dungeon loom „ II ii 405
s confusion fall On thee and on thine house. „ II ii 489
S here this little key about my neck! „ III i 10
to *s* my solemn vow Accomplish'd. „ III i 306
join our hands before the hosts, That all may *s*. „ IV i 243
cannot *s* the world but thro' their wines! „ IV iii 225
S him out safe! (repeat) „ V i 84, 93
S all be sound and whole. „ V i 194
I *s* it in thine. And not on thee— „ V i 369
Stigand will *s* thee safe, And so—Farewell. „ V i 418
And *s* thee safe from Senlac. „ V i 457
I can *s* it From where we stand: „ V i 462
I *s* the gonfanon of Holy Peter „ V i 549
and *s* beyond Your Norman shrines, „ V i 618
Our Harold—we shall never *s* him more. „ V ii 3
Take them away, I do not love to *s* them. „ V ii 142
s my bishop Hath brought your king to a standstill. *Becket, Pro.* 42
Ay! blood, perchance, except thou *s* to her. „ *Pro.* 176
Ay, ay, but swear to *s* to her in England. „ *Pro.* 190
longed much to *s* your Grace and the Chancellor ere he past, „ *Pro.* 399
you could not *s* the King for the kinglings. „ *Pro.* 452
I can *s* further into a man than our hot-headed Henry, „ *Pro.* 462
I stand and *s* The rift that runs between me „ I i 139
herself should *s* That kings are faithful „ I ii 77
He will not *s* thy face till thou hast sign'd „ I iii 5
I *s* it, I *s* it. „ I iii 297
Foliot, let me *s* what I have sign'd. „ I iii 307
To *s* the proud Archbishop mutilated. „ I iii 614
and *s* it mounting to Heaven, my God bless you, „ I iv 37
s here, my lord, this rag fro' the gangrene i' my leg. „ I iv 236
My brave-hearted Rose! Hath he ever been to *s* thee? „ II i 288
S if our pious—what shall I call him, John?— „ II ii 38
How should you *s* this rightly? „ II ii 98
now I *s* That I was blind—suffer the phrase— „ II ii 437
Bird mustn't tell, Whoop—he can *s*. (repeat) „ III i 107, 256
I *s* it—some confusion, Some strange mistake. „ III i 233
S here! *Herbert.* What's here? „ III iii 1
Do you *s*, my lord, There is the King „ III iii 21
Do you *s* that great black cloud „ III iii 45
And *s* you yon side-beam that is forced from under it, „ III iii 49
Ay, but some one comes to *s* her now and then. „ IV i 16
we shall *s* the silk here and there, and I want my supper. „ IV i 56
S, I can say no more. „ IV ii 107
what uncomely faces, could he *s* you! „ V i 201
I told him I was bound to *s* the Archbishop; „ V ii 100
You *s* they have been revelling, and I fear „ V ii 421
Who are with him? I *s* no face that knows me. *The Cup* I i 183
Had you then No Message with the cup? *Camma.* Why, yes, *s* here. „ I ii 69
a brave one Which you shall *s* to-morrow. „ I ii 432
S, *s*, my white bird stepping toward the snare. „ I iii 35
who has been So oft to *s* the Priestess, „ II 11
Are you so sure? I pray you wait and *s*. „ II 107
S here—I stretch my hand out—hold it there. „ II 210

See (verb) (*continued*) I am glad I shall not *s* it. *The Cup* II 513
Beneath an ever-rising sun—I *s* him— „ II 535
s, why she turns down the path through our little vineyard, *The Falcon* 167
I *s* you quite recover'd of your wound. „ 391
I *s* There goes a musical score along with' them, „ 451
S, my lady! *Giovanna*. I *s*, Filippo! „ 654
and *s* that all be right and reg'lar fur 'em afoor he coöm. *Prom. of May* I 168
S that you do not do so again! „ II 24
And wheniver 'e *s's* two sweet'arts togither like thou and me, Sally, „ II 163
Which told us we should never *s* her more— „ II 477
Letters! Yeas, I *s's* now. „ III 38
Ye *s's* the holler laäne be hallus so dark i' the arternoon, „ III 92
I cannot and I will not *s* anybody. „ III 340
may drop off any day, any hour. You must *s* him at once. „ III 408
Tell him that I and the lady here wish to *s* him. You *s* she is lamed, „ III 415
It puts me in heart Again to *s* you; „ III 503
I *s* it all now. O she has fainted. „ III 670
you *s* her there! Only fifteen when first you came on her, „ III 749
There, there! You *s* I was right. *Foresters* I i 114
She doesn't *s* me. Shall I be bold? „ I i 124
I could *s* her for a moment Glide like a light „ II i 157
You *s*, they are so fond o' their own voices „ II i 382
I will not brook to *s* Three upon two. „ II i 423
S whether there be more of 'em in the wood. „ II i 430
Thou wilt not *s* My Marian more. „ II i 455
S, thou hast wrong'd my brother and myself. „ II i 665
S then, I kneel once more to be forgiven. „ II i 667
Thou *s* me clasp and kiss a man indeed, „ II ii 76
that he may *s* The fashion of it. „ IV 253
left mine horse and armour with a Squire, And I must *s* to 'em. „ IV 416
You *s* he is past himself. What would you more? „ IV 471
S you not They are jesting at us yonder, „ IV 675
S thou thwart me not, thou fool! „ IV 744

Seeäms (**seems**) *S* I ommost knaws the back on 'im— *Prom. of May* II 577

Seed(**s**) 'Martyr's blood—*s* of the Church.' *Queen Mary* IV i 146
sow'd therein The *s* of Hate, it blossom'd Charity. „ IV i 172
The *s* thou sowest in thy field is cursed, *Harold* V i 70

Seed (**saw**) I *s* that one cow 'o thine i' the pinfold *Prom. of May* I 190
I *s* tha a-limpin' up just now wi' the roomatics i' the knee. „ I 384
I *s* how the owd man wur vext. „ II 27
I knaw'd 'im when I *s* 'im ageän „ III 121

Seed (**seen**) Noä, Miss. I ha'n't *s* 'er neither. „ I 48

Seeing (**part.**) *s* that our gracious Virgin Queen hath— *Queen Mary* I iii 23
if he jeer not *s* the true man Behind his folly, „ II ii 400
S there lie two ways to every end, „ III iv 113
s now The poor so many, and all food so dear. „ IV iii 208
And, *s* in a moment, I shall find Heaven „ IV iii 223
religious fool, Who, *s* war in heaven, *Harold* I i 140
and *s* the hospitable lights in your castle, *Foresters* I ii 194

Seeing (**s**) Grew ever high and higher, beyond my *s*, *Harold* III i 149
and rooted in far isles Beyond my *s*: „ III i 154
keep us From *s* all too near that urn, *The Cup* I iii 133

Seek *s* In that lone house, to practise on my life, *Queen Mary* I iv 283
You play at hide and *s*. „ I v 305
We but *s* Some settled ground for peace „ I v 314
S to possess our person, hold our Tower, „ II ii 158
s's To bend the laws to his own will, „ II ii 183
Or *s* to rescue me. I thank the Council. „ IV ii 38
I am not vext,—Altho' ye *s* to vex me, *Harold* I i 405
wherefore should she *s* The life of Rosamund de Clifford *Becket, Pro.* 69
where to *s*? I have been about the city. „ I i 397
when they *s* to overturn our rights, „ V ii 456
They *s*—you make—occasion for your death. „ V ii 558
I am he ye *s*. What would ye have of me? „ V iii 115
S not for me, or you may find me at the bottom of the river.— *Prom. of May* II 87

Seek (*continued*) why did you write '*S* me at the bottom of the river'? *Prom. of May* III 363
Because we *s* to curb their viciousness. *Foresters* III 393

Seeking By *s* justice at a stranger's hand *Queen Mary* IV i 20
I am *s* one who wedded me in secret. *Harold* V ii 29
I tell thee, girl, I am *s* my dead Harold. „ V ii 43
pale beggar-woman *s* alms For her sick son, *The Falcon* 852

Seem (*See also* **Seeäms**) it *s's* that we shall fly These bald, blank fields, *Queen Mary* III v 250
even now You *s* the least assassin of the four. *Becket* V ii 522

Seem'd *S* thro' that dim dilated world of hers, *Queen Mary* II ii 324
s to smile And sparkle like our fortune „ II iii 22
S as a happy miracle to make glide— „ III ii 29
it *s* to me but just The Church should pay *Becket* I i 33
It *s* to me that we were parted for ever. *Prom. of May* I 769
It *s* so; only there was left A second daughter, „ III 770

Seeming *s* not as brethren, But mortal foes! *Queen Mary* IV iii 184
As *s* his, not mine, and fall abroad. *Becket, Pro.* 228

Seen (*See also* **Seed**) I have *s* enough for this day. *Queen Mary* I i 130
should already have *s* your steps a mile „ I ii 80
do not you Be *s* in corners with my Lord of Devon. „ I iv 154
and yet, methinks, I have *s* goodlier. „ I v 7
Have you *s* Philip ever? *Noailles*. Only once. „ I v 319
I have *s* them in their own land; „ II i 167
I have never *s* her So queenly or so goodly. „ II ii 326
flask of wine Beside me, than have *s* it: yet I saw it. „ III i 48
track of the true faith Your lapses are far *s*. „ III iv 95
I have *s* A pine in Italy that cast its shadow „ III iv 135
when she once more is *s* White as the light, „ III iv 198
Brief-sighted tho' they be, I have *s* them, „ III vi 158
never *s* That any one recanting thus at full, „ IV i 58
It will be *s* now, then. „ IV i 62
Have I not *s* the gamekeeper, the groom, „ IV iii 371
I have *s* heretics of the poorer sort, „ IV iii 436
old age that never will be mine Is all the clearer *s*. „ V ii 236
s the true men of Christ lying famine-dead by scores, „ V iv 37
Thou hast but *s* how Norman hands can strike, *Harold* II ii 171
I dare not well be *s* in talk with thee. „ II ii 481
Edward wakes!—Dazed—he hath *s* a vision. „ III i 131
hath talk'd with God, and *s* A shadowing horror; „ III i 356
Nor *s*, nor heard; thine, „ V i 161
I have *s* The trenches dug, the palisades uprear'd „ V i 188
No footfall—no Fitzurse. We have *s* her home. *Becket* I i 367
The world had never *s* the like before. „ II i 125
and I ha' *s* what I ha' *s*, (repeat) *Becket* III i 109, 143, 151
and to be sure I ha' *s* great ones to-day— *Becket* III i 136
and I ha' *s* the King once at Oxford, „ III i 163
she had *s* the Archbishop once, So mild, so kind. „ V ii 118
S by the Church in Heaven, the Church on earth— „ V iii 98
S in the thicket at the bottom there *The Cup* I i 113
—all *s*,—all calculated, All known by Rome. „ I ii 255
It may be I had never *s* the wars. *The Falcon* 379
I have *s* it like the snow on the moraine. „ 505
and *s* the red of the battle-field, „ 548
I haven't *s* Eva yet. Is she anywhere in the garden? *Prom. of May* I 46
I can't tell, for I have never *s* him. „ I 115
She would have *s* at once into my trouble, „ I 553
if you Had *s* us that wild morning when we found „ II 469
—had you been one of us And *s* all this, „ II 484
I have *s* the world—And cheer his blindness „ II 513
since then, no one has *s* you but myself. „ III 228
I have *s* thee clasp and kiss a man indeed, *Foresters* IV 1035

See-saw The miserable *s-s* of our child-world, *Queen Mary* IV iii 385

Seest when thou *s* him next, Commend me to thy friend. *Becket* I i 323
Thou *s*, Sir Knight, our friar is so holy *Foresters* IV 279

Seethed She *s* with such adulteries, *Queen Mary* III iv 189

Seize that anyone Should *s* our person, „ II ii 178
To *s* upon the forts and fleet, „ III i 464
S him and burn him for a Lutheran. „ V ii 245
Stumble not in the darkness, Lest they should *s* thee. *Becket* V iii 80
We shall be overwhelm'd. *S* him and carry him! „ V iii 141
I give you here an order To *s* upon him. *The Cup* I i 165
'You are to *s* on Sinnatus,—if——' „ I ii 228

Seize (*continued*) to *s* On whomsover may be talking with you, *The Cup* I iii 6
For *my* sake—or they *s* on thee. „ I iii 113
Why come we now? Whom shall we *s* upon? „ I iii 178
S on the knight? wrench his sword from him! *Foresters* II i 676
S him and truss him up, and carry her off. „ IV 690
S her and carry her off into my castle. „ IV 738
Seized may not be *s* With some fierce passion, *Prom. of May* II 335
he hath *s* On half the royal castles. *Foresters* I iii 82
Self The Queen stands up, and speaks for her own *s*; *Queen Mary* II ii 342
his fault So thoroughly to believe in his own *s*. „ II ii 386
Yet thoroughly to believe in one's own *s*, So one's own *s* be thorough, „ II ii 388
the Pope's Holiness By mine own *s*. „ III ii 112
As well for our own *selves* as all the realm, „ III iii 136
and not sure Of their own *selves*, they are wroth with their own *selves*, „ III iv 120
Bonner cannot out-Bonner his own *s*— „ III vi 27
By mine own *s*—by mine own hand! „ IV ii 202
and mine own *s* and all the world. „ V ii 12
but I speak from mine own *s*, not him; „ V iii 42
—yea and mine own *s*. *Harold* II ii 784
Tho' somewhat less a king to my true *s* „ III ii 53
where mine own *s* Takes part against myself! „ V i 299
what shall I call it, affect her thine own *s*. *Becket, Pro.* 513
Look to it, your own *selves*! „ I iii 398
Strong—not in mine own *s*, but Heaven; „ I iii 537
Who stands aghast at her eternal *s* „ II ii 404
on mine own *s* The King had had no power „ II ii 411
kingly promise given To our own *s* of pardon, „ II ii 433
'great honour,' says he, 'from the King's *s* to the King's son.' „ III iii 145
I am mine own *s* Of and belonging to the King. „ IV ii 29
I'll swear to mine own *s* it was a feint. „ IV ii 401
The soldier, when he lets his whole *s* go Lost in the common good, the common wrong, Strikes truest ev'n for his own *s*. „ V ii 39
Then speak; this is my other *s*, „ V ii 74
as beautiful this morning as the very Madonna her own *s*— *The Falcon* 199
And this last costly gift to mine own *s*, „ 228
Vice and Virtue Are but two masks of *s*; *Prom. of May* I 538
I have found it once again In your own *s*. „ II 377
—so be more at peace With mine own *s*. „ II 663
till we be only bones our own *selves*. *Foresters* I i 26
I remain Mistress of mine own *s* and mine own soul. „ IV 729
Self-assertion than to stand On naked *s-a*. *Queen Mary* IV i 120
Self-blotted he is effaced, *S-b* out; „ IV i 138
Self-disdain for a spark Of *s-d* born in me when I sware *Harold* V i 302
Self-exposure Why will you court it By *s-e*? *Becket* I i 282
Self-lauding Without too large *s-l* I must hold *Harold* IV iii 87
Selfless The simple, silent, *s* man Is worth a world of tongueasters. „ V i 81
Self-murder lying were *s-m* by that state „ III i 70
Self-passion drown all poor *s-p* in the sense Of public good? *The Cup* II 101
Self-stock Of one *s-s* at first, Make them again *Harold* V ii 186
Self-uncertain and yet We are *s-u* creatures, *Becket* V ii 48
Sell *s* not thou Our living passion for a dead man's dream; *Harold* III ii 58
keep it, or you *s* me To torment and to death. *The Cup* I ii 214
We shall have to *s* all the land, *Prom. of May* III 164
And so wouldst *s* thy sister to the Sheriff, *Foresters* II i 536
'*S* all thou hast and give it to the poor;' „ III 169
S me again perchance for twice as much. „ IV 654
Seller but I bound the *s* To silence, *The Falcon* 73
Semi-barbarous altho' the inhabitants Seem *s-b*. *Prom. of May* II 542
Semi-madman known a *s-m* in my time So fancy-ridd'n) *Queen Mary* II i 9
Senate Our *S*, wearied of their tetrarchies, *The Cup* I i 89
What filthy tools our *S* works with! „ I i 156
Save for some slight report in her own *S* „ I ii 134
Roman *S*, For I have always play'd into their hands, „ I iii 149
tell the *S* I have been most true to Rome— „ II 482
Send God *s* her well; Here comes her Royal Grace. *Queen Mary* II ii 125
s's His careful dog to bring them to the fold. „ III iv 104
S out: let England as of old Rise lionlike, „ V ii 265
Send (*continued*) *S* out, *s* out, and make Musters in all the counties; *Queen Mary* V ii 270
S out; I am too weak to stir abroad: „ V ii 286
he *s's* his veriest love, And says, he will come quickly. „ V ii 563
and to *s* us again, according to His promise, „ V iv 52
s thee back among thine island mists With laughter. *Harold* II ii 181
s her hosts Of injured Saints to scatter sparks „ II ii 743
and *s* thy saints that I may say Ev'n to their faces, „ II ii 785
And *s* the shatter'd North again to sea, „ IV iii 140
I *s* my voice across the narrow seas— „ V i 246
The Norman *s's* his arrows up to Heaven, „ V i 666
I *s* thee as a common friend To tell the King, *Becket* I i 341
S the Great Seal by daybreak. „ I i 405
S for him back. „ I iii 334
he *s's* me to bid you this night pray for him „ I iv 265
can I *s* her hence Without his kingly leave? „ III i 218
And *s* thee back again to Canterbury? „ III iii 184
S back again those exiles of my kin „ III iii 186
Have I not promised, man, to *s* them back? „ III iii 191
She *s's* it back, as being dead to earth, „ V i 170
and *s* Her whole heart's heat into it, „ V ii 254
s's you this cup rescued from the burning *The Cup* I i 41
I *s* it to the wife of Sinnatus, „ I i 72
—*s's* you this cup—the cup we use in our marriages— „ I ii 72
He *s's* you This diadem of the first Galatian Queen, „ II 131
and *s* him forth The glory of his father— „ II 261
in hope that the saints would *s* us this blessed morning; *The Falcon* 186
I might *s* you down a flask or two „ 584
if the farming-men be come for their wages, to *s* them up to me. *Prom. of May* III 16
Sending Lord Howard, *S* an insolent shot that dash'd *Queen Mary* V i 57
Thy *s* back the Great Seal madden'd him, *Becket* I iii 9
Seneschal and confer with her ladyship's *s*, *The Falcon* 416
Senlac (adj.) signs on earth! Knowest thou *S* hill? *Harold* III i 361
tell him we stand arm'd on *S* Hill, „ V i 59
To tell thee thou shalt die on *S* hill— „ V i 241
Senlac (s) over nameless graves— *Harold.* At *S*? *Aldred. S.* „ III i 383
S! Sanguelac, The Lake of Blood! „ III i 385
And see thee safe from *S*. „ V i 457
Sens (a French town) Return to *S*, where we will care for you. *Becket* II ii 444
Sensation all but proving man An automatic series of *s's*, *Prom. of May* I 226
What can a man, then, live for but *s's*, „ I 242
if man be only A willy-nilly current of *s's*— „ II 263
Sense thro' his dying *s* Shrills 'lost thro' thee.' *Harold* III i 34
Which in your *s* is treason. *The Cup* I i 79
for the *s's*, love, are for the world; That for the *s's*. *Prom. of May* I 580
Sensual and sat Thro' every *s* course of that full feast „ II 254
Sent I stood out, till Edward *s* for me. *Queen Mary* I ii 29
hath *s* for the holy legate of the holy father „ I iii 26
God hath *s* me here To take such order „ I v 33
You have *s* her from the court, „ I v 462
S out my letters, call'd my friends together, „ I v 552
S Cornwallis and Hastings to the traitor, „ II ii 31
And fearing for her, *s* a secret missive, „ II ii 121
But we *s* divers of our Council to them, „ II ii 152
s his myriads hither To seize upon the forts „ III i 463
which the emperor *s* us Were mainly Gardiner's: „ III iii 70
s here as Legate From our most Holy Father „ III iii 124
You were *s* for, You were appeal'd to, „ III iv 255
I am *s* to fetch you. „ III iv 393
So they have *s* poor Courtenay over sea. „ III v 1
But held from you all papers *s* by Rome, „ V ii 45
And how should he have *s* me Legatic hither, „ V ii 87
this young Earl was *s* on foreign travel, „ V ii 489
and have *s* him back A holy gonfanon, *Harold* III ii 146
And Edward would have *s* a host against you, „ IV i 99
Since Griffyth's head was *s* To Edward, „ IV i 221
Have thy two brethren *s* their forces in? „ V i 342
arrow which the Saints Sharpen'd and *s* against him— „ V ii 169
Let the Great Seal be *s* Back to the King to-morrow. *Becket* I i 375
s his folk, His kin, all his belongings, „ II i 69
priest whom John of Salisbury trusted Hath *s* another. „ III i 71

Sent (*continued*) I *s* this Margery, and she comes not back;
I *s* another, and she comes not back. *Becket* IV ii 3
A strange gift *s* to me to-day. *The Cup* I ii 52
know myself am that Galatian Who *s* the cup. „ I ii 210
The Romans *s* me here a spy upon you, „ I ii 220
I might have *s* him prisoner to Rome. „ II 418
and he *s* me wi' the gig to Littlechester to fetch 'er; *Prom. of May* I 19
cotched 'im once a-steälin' coäls an' I *s* fur 'im, „ I 413
and he *s* 'im awaäy to t'other end o' the field; „ II 153
but he *s* me an alphabetical list of those that remain, „ III 28
What hasta *s* fur me, then, fur? „ III 435
I have *s* to the Abbot and justiciary *Foresters* IV 87
I had despair'd of thee—that *s* me crazed, „ IV 1022

Sentence The *s* having past upon them all, *Queen Mary* I v 487
Hear first thy *s*! *Becket* I iii 670

Sequatur Illorum scelera Pœna *s*! (repeat) *Harold* V i 518, 605

Sequel The *s* had been other than his league With Norway, „ IV iii 88

Seraph If a *s* shouted from the sun, *Becket* I iii 311

Serf All those poor *s's* whom we have served will bless us, *Foresters* IV 1074

Series all but proving man An automatic *s* of sensations, *Prom. of May* I 226

Serious Stafford, I am a sad man and a *s*. *Queen Mary* III i 42

Serjeant *See* **Drill-serjeant**

Serpent *s* that hath slough'd will slough again. *Queen Mary* III iii 18
Tut, then we all are *s's*. „ III iii 21
Let her eat it like the *s*, *Becket, Pro.* 533
s that had crept into the garden And coil'd himself *Foresters* II i 136

Servant these old-world *s's* Are all but flesh and blood *The Falcon* 708

Serve (*See also* **Sarve**) it *s's* to fan A kindled fire. *Queen Mary* I v 620
make Those that we come to *s* our sharpest foes? „ II iii 77
S God and both your Majesties. „ III iii 159
Yet to save Cranmer were to *s* the Church, „ IV i 136
but I am not sure She will not *s* me better— „ V i 250
May *s* to charm the tiger out of him. *Harold* I i 153
thunder moulded in high heaven To *s* the Norman purpose, „ II ii 34
Let Harold *s* for Tostig! *Queen.* Harold served Tostig so ill, he cannot *s* for Tostig! „ III i 160
sight of Danish blood Might *s* an end not English— „ IV iii 98
my foundation For men who *s* the neighbour, „ V i 98
to the statesman Who *s's* and loves his king, *Becket, Pro.* 78
I am his no more, and I must *s* the Church. „ I i 145
S my best friend and make him my worst foe; „ I iii 567
Then there isn't a goodly wench to *s* him with it: „ I iv 159
tongue lick him whole again To *s* your will? „ II ii 26
wriggle out of them like an eel When the time *s's*. „ II ii 188
we make the time, we keep the time, ay, and we *s* the time; „ II ii 368
Well—I shall *s* Galatia taking it, *The Cup* I i 100
S by force? No force Could make me *s* by force. „ I ii 79
Then that I *s* with Rome to *s* Galatia. „ I ii 212
my serving Rome To *s* Galatia: „ I ii 279
I am much malign'd. I thought to *s* Galatia. *Sinnatus.* *S* thyself first, villain! They shall not harm „ I ii 324
Well used, they *s* us well. „ I iii 136
one piece of earthenware to *s* the salad in to my lady, *The Falcon* 481
servants Are all but flesh and blood with those they *s*. „ 710
I ha' served the King living, says she, and let me *s* him dead, *Foresters* II i 311
and *s* King Richard save thou be A traitor or a goose? „ IV 351

Served (*See also* **Sarved, Well-served**) I hoped I had *s* God with all my might! *Queen Mary* V ii 296
if you be fairly *s*, And lodged, and treated. „ V iii 21
For I have *s* thee long and honestly. *Harold* I i 214
Harold *s* Tostig so ill, he cannot serve for Tostig! „ III i 161
No, no, but Harold. I love him: he hath *s* me: „ III i 242
I *s* our Theobald well when I was with him; *Becket* I i 142
I *s* King Henry well as Chancellor; „ I i 144
in your chancellorship you *s* The follies of the King. „ I ii 30
Thou hast *s* me heretofore with Rome— „ II ii 460
Heaven be *s* Tho' earth's last earthquake „ V iii 40
It *s* me for a blessed rosary. *The Falcon* 632
Hath *s* me better than her living— „ 901
I ha' *s* the King living, says she, and let me serve him dead, *Foresters* II i 310
those poor serfs whom we have *s* will bless us, „ IV 1075

Service (I have a daughter in her *s* who reported it) *Queen Mary* I i 76
This chains me to your *s*, „ I v 537
Twelve years of *s*! *Harold* I i 221
My lord, permit us then to leave thy *s*. *Becket* I iv 10
told me he would advance me to the *s* of a great lady, „ III i 123
which our loyal *s*, And since we likewise „ V i 53
For all his faithful *s's* to Rome. *The Cup* II 65
then there is anything in your lordship's larder at your lordship's *s*, *The Falcon* 138
cold-manner'd friend may strangely do us The truest *s*, „ 644
I sank so low that I went into *s*— *Prom. of May* III 392
wasted his revenues in the *s* of our good king Richard *Foresters* I i 193
All thanks for all your *s*; „ I iii 165
Do me the *s* to tap it, and thou wilt know. „ III 333
I would tap myself in thy *s*, Robin. „ III 336
And both at thy *s*, Robin. „ III 339

Serviceable so she be *s* In all obedience, *Harold* III i 291

Serving (adj. and part.) We be more like scarecrows in a field than decent *s* men; *Foresters* I i 35
'A Galatian *s* by force in the Roman Legion.' *The Cup* I i 47
'A Galatian *s* by force in the Roman Legion.' *S* by force! „ I ii 75

Serving (s) my *s* Rome To serve Galatia: „ I ii 277

Servitor King would act *s* and hand a dish to his son; *Becket* III iii 139

Session Your Council is in *S*, please your Majesty. *Queen Mary* I v 543

Set (s) I know a *s* of exiles over there, „ III i 155

Set (sit) they wunt *s* i' the Lord's cheer o' that daay. „ IV iii 470

Set (verb) was a wheedling monk *S* up the mass. „ I ii 91
s yourselves by hundreds against one? „ I iii 72
Yearns to *s* foot upon your island shore. „ I v 367
s it round with gold, with pearl, with diamond. „ I v 375
I'll have my head *s* higher in the state; „ II i 250
Few things have fail'd to which I *s* my will. „ II ii 22
s no foot theretoward unadvised Of all our Privy Council; „ II ii 204
I am not so *s* on wedlock as to choose „ II ii 214
I must *s* The guard at Ludgate. „ II ii 408
you'll *s* the Divil's Tower a-spitting, „ II iii 102
cry To have the gates *s* wide again, „ II iv 65
They are the flower of England; *s* the gates wide. „ II iv 70
S up a viceroy, sent his myriads hither To seize „ III i 463
So to *s* forth this humble suit of ours „ III iii 145
Like dogs that *s* to watch their master's gate, „ III iv 309
Would fain *s* forth some saying that may live „ IV iii 158
For there be writings I have *s* abroad „ IV iii 240
Crying, 'Forward!'—*s* our old church rocking, „ IV iii 403
s up your broken images; Be comfortable to me. „ V ii 300
and *s* up The Holy office here— „ V v 112
thy leave to *s* my feet On board, *Harold* I i 228
a sun *s* But leaving light enough for Alfgar's house „ I i 306
and *s* her up again, till now, „ II i 50
And over thee the suns arise and *s*, „ II ii 433
sunder'd tree again, and *s* it Straight on the trunk, „ III i 145
S forth our golden Dragon, „ IV i 245
shall cross the seas To *s* the Pope against me— *Becket, Pro.* 36
will *s* it trembling Only to base it deeper. „ *Pro.* 208
To *s* that precious jewel, Roger of York. „ *Pro.* 270
True enough, my mind was *s* upon other matters. „ *Pro.* 318
Has my simple song *s* you jingling? „ *Pro.* 378
He took his mitre off, and *s* it on me, „ I i 63
S all on fire against him! „ I ii 89
Strike, and ye *s* these customs by my death „ I iii 170
Fight for the Church, and *s* the Church against me! *Herbert.* To be honest is to *s* all knaves against thee. „ I iii 569
s the Church This day between the hammer and the anvil— „ I iii 584
Poor beast! poor beast! *s* him down. „ I iv 106
Lord hath *s* his mark upon him that no man should murder him. „ I iv 192
I brought them In from the wood, and *s* them here. „ II i 131
and *s's* the church-tower over there all a-hell-fire as it were? „ III iii 51
Give me the poison; *s* me free of him! „ IV ii 164

Set (verb) (*continued*) To *s* them straight again. *Becket* v ii 459
Not *s* myself abroach And run my mind *The Cup* I ii 106
Would *s* him in the front rank of the fight „ I ii 153
And that *s's* her against me—for the moment. „ I iii 163
tho' Rome may *s* A free foot where she will, „ II 245
it is thou Hath *s* me this hard task, *The Falcon* 237
S, as you say, so lightly on her head, „ 535
I had but emptiness to *s* before you, „ 870
But now you will *s* all right again, *Prom. of May* I 718
she *s* the bush by my dairy winder afoor „ II 18
Come, you will *s* all right again, „ II 658
I be afeard I shall *s* him a-sweäring like onythink. „ III 359
I would *s* my men-at-arms to oppose thee, like the Lord of the Castle. *Foresters* I i 322
whenever I *s* my own foot on it I say to it, „ I i 334
mantle of the cloud, And *s's*, a naked üre. „ II i 29
a price is *s* On this poor head; „ II i 73
Well, *s* them forth. I could eat anything. „ II i 273
you are sturdy rogues that should be *s* to work. „ III 197
See that men be *s* Along the glades „ III 456

Set *See* **High-set**

Setting slander'd you For *s* up a mass at Canterbury „ I ii 88
gave me this morning on my *s* forth. *Foresters* III 282

Settle now would *s* Upon this flower, *Queen Mary* I iv 55
in the eternal distance To *s* on the Truth. *Harold* III ii 103

Settled We but seek Some *s* ground for peace to stand upon. *Queen Mary* I v 315
pass Into more *s* hatred of the doctrines Of those who rule, „ III iv 159
but you will stay your going Somewhat beyond your *s* purpose? „ V i 207

Seven (*See also* **Twenty-seven**) Some six or *s* Bishops, diamonds, pearls, „ III i 52
Not for the *s* devils to enter in? „ III ii 140
The *s* sleepers in the cave at Ephesus Have turn'd from right to left. *Harold* I i 192
S feet of English land, or something more, Seeing he is a giant. „ IV ii 54
'*S* feet of English earth, or something more, Seeing he is a giant!' „ IV iii 112
My lord, the King demands *s* hundred marks, *Becket* I iii 634
I led *s* hundred knights and fought his wars. „ I iii 638
Forgive him seventy times and *s*; *Prom. of May* III 9

Seven-fold weak and meek old man, *S-f* dishonour'd *Queen Mary* V v 133

Seventeen *S*—and knew eight languages— „ III i 358
S—a rose of grace! „ III i 371

Seventh Lo! there once more—this is the *s* night! *Harold* I i 2
only she kept the *s* commandment better than some I know on, *Becket* III i 194

Seventy Forgive him *s* times and seven; *Prom. of May* III 9

Seven-years' My *s-y* friend was with me, my young boy; *Queen Mary* III iii 47

Several In *s* bills and declarations, Madam, „ IV i 48

Sever'd long divided in itself, and *s* from the faith, „ I iii 21
My arm is *s*. I can no more— *Becket* V iii 188

Severeness An overmuch *s*, I repeat, *Queen Mary* III iv 156

Sew these poor hands but *s*, Spin, broider— *Harold* IV iii 10

Sewer (sure) Ay, to be *s*! Be thou? *Prom. of May* I 3
but *s* I be, they be two o' the purtiest gels ye can see of a summer murnin'. „ I 29
and I feel *s*, Miss Dora, that I ha' been noän too sudden wi' you, „ II 59
I be Farmer Dobson, *s* anew; „ II 136
I beänt sa *s* o' that, fur Sally knaw'd im; Now then? „ III 146

Sewer In breathless dungeons over steaming *s's*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 441

Sewn if I hadn't a sprig o' wickentree *s* into my dress, *Foresters* II i 250

Shaäky (shaky) The weather's well anew, but the glass be a bit *s*. *Prom. of May* II 52

Shaämed (ashamed) Then the owd man i' Lear should be *s* of hissen, „ I 267

Shackle The *s's* that will bind me to the wall. *Harold* II ii 410

Shadder (shadow) then back ageän, a-follering my oän *s*— *Prom. of May* I 372

Shade moon Divides the whole long street with light and *s*. *Becket* I i 366

Shadow (*See also* **Shadder**) Is to be love-sick for a *s*. *Queen Mary* I v 535
pine in Italy that cast its *s* Athwart a cataract; firm stood the pine—The cataract shook the *s*. „ III iv 136
It was the *s* of the Church that trembled; Your church was but the *s* of a church, „ III iv 144
And how her *s* crosses one by one „ V v 7
a Tudor School'd by the *s* of death— „ V v 226
s's of a hundred fat dead deer For dead men's ghosts. *Harold* I ii 103
dog that snapt the *s*, dropt the bone.— „ I ii 188
be as the *s* of a cloud Crossing your light. „ II ii 177
That lies within the *s* of the chance. „ II ii 463
And dreadful *s's* strove upon the hill, „ III i 377
And on it falls the *s* of the priest; „ III ii 70
Yet if a fear, Or *s* of a fear, „ V i 115
Surely too young Even for this *s* of a crown; *Becket, Pro.* 231
That were but as the *s* of an assent. „ I iii 195
cloud that hath come over the sun and cast us all into *s*? „ III iii 47
Your *s*. Synorix— *The Cup* I ii 450
and enrich Earth with her *s*! „ I iii 60
Tell him there is one *s* among the *s's*, „ II 139
Beneath the *s* of our pines and planes! „ II 227
We lie too deep down in the *s* here. *The Falcon* 581
but they, the *s's* of ourselves, Have past for ever. *Prom. of May* I 271
would she moved beside me like my *s*! *Foresters* II i 165
O look! before the *s* of these dark oaks „ II i 604
A *s*, a poetical fiction— „ IV 219

Shadowing hath talk'd with God, and seen A *s* horror; *Harold* III i 357
And *s* of this double thunder-cloud „ III ii 159

Shaft He drew this *s* against me to the head, *Queen Mary* V ii 80
Parthian *s* of a forlorn Cupid at the King's left breast, *Becket, Pro.* 339

Shake Our friends, the Normans, holp to *s* his chair. *Harold* I i 85
to *s* the North With earthquake and disruption— „ I ii 198
Come, Harold, *s* the cloud off! „ III i 73
that would *s* the Papacy as it stands. *Becket* I iii 213
When what ye *s* at doth but seem to fly, „ I iii 743
s's at mortal kings—her vacillation, Avarice, craft— „ II ii 405
To *s* my throne, to push into my chamber— „ V i 249
That this brave heart of mine should *s* me so, *The Cup* I iii 39
the very letters seem to *s* With cold, *The Falcon* 448
I do not dare it, like an old friend, to *s* it. *Prom. of May* II 527

Shaken When he hath *s* off the Emperor, *Becket* I iii 244
dead Are *s* from their stillness in the grave *Foresters* II i 46

Shaker A *s* and confounder of the realm; *Queen Mary* IV iii 40

Shakest thou *s*! Here, here—a cup of wine— *Foresters* I iii 88

Shaking (*See also* **A-shaäkin'**, **Head-shaking**) by thy wisdom Hast kept it firm from *s*; *Becket, Pro.* 204

Shaky *See* **Shaäky**

Shallow There runs a *s* brook across our field For twenty miles, *Queen Mary* V v 83
But thou hast drain'd them *s* by thy tolls, *Harold* I i 319

Shambles-oak or the *s-o*, or a weasel-sucked egg, *Foresters* IV 211

Shame (s) Nay, for bare *s* of inconsistency, *Queen Mary* I ii 39
S, *s*, my masters! are you English-born, „ I iii 69
A gracious guard Truly; *s* on them! „ IV iv 58
S upon you, Robin, *S* upon you now! „ III v 85
And bring us all to *s*? *Becket* I iii 38
S, wrath, I know not what. „ I iii 322
and the more *s* to him after his promise, „ III i 130
Will feel no *s* to give themselves the lie. *The Cup* II 117
S on her that she took it at thy hands, *The Falcon* 60
it's all you have left us. *S* on you! „ 163
S on her then! „ 206
I scarce believe it! *Elisabetta*. *S* upon her then! „ 518
I shall go mad for utter *s* and die. *Prom. of May* I 682
Will he not fly from you if he learn the story of my *s* „ III 257
Five years of *s* and suffering broke the heart „ III 761
John—*S* on him!—Stole on her, *Foresters* II i 111
S on thee, Little John, thou hast forgotten— „ III 237

Shame (verb) Nor *s* to call it nature. *Queen Mary* III v 77
no need For Philip so to *s* himself again. „ V ii 587
That would but *s* me, Rather than make me vain. *Harold* I ii 116
thought that naked Truth would *s* the Devil „ III i 118
I *s* to quote 'em—caught, my lord, *Becket* I ii 7

Shamed (*See also* **Half-shamed**) make me *s* and tongue-tied in my love. *Queen Mary* III ii 162

Shamed (*continued*) only *s* to the quick Before the king— *Harold* IV i 7
s of his poor farmer's daughter among the ladies in his drawing-room? *Prom. of May* III 294
S of me in a drawing-room! (repeat) „ III 296, 306
Sooner or later *s* of her among The ladies, „ III 581
But—*s* of you, my Empress! „ III 599
S a too trustful widow whom you heard In her confession; *Foresters* III 385
Shaming *See* **Solemn-shaming**
Shape (**s**) struck a *s* from out the vague, *Becket* I iii 373
my sleeping-draught May bloat thy beauty out of *s*, „ IV ii 170
What a *s*! what lovely arms! *Foresters* I i 108
Shape (**verb**) Statesmen that are wise *S* a necessity, *Queen Mary* III iii 33
stay Yet for awhile, to *s* and guide the event. „ V i 303
Love that can *s* or can shatter a life *Becket* II i 11
Shaped *See* **Well-shaped**
Share Come, come! thou hadst thy *s* on her. „ I iv 124
S and *s* alike! *Harold* II i 64
Shared and *s* His fruits and milk. Liar! *The Cup* I ii 427
Sharp stake and fire—*S* work and short. *Queen Mary* III i 329
Here—give me one *s* pinch upon the cheek *Foresters* IV 1011
Sharp-dividing battle-axe keen As thine own *s-d* justice, *Harold* V i 564
Sharpen'd Renard and the Chancellor *s* them. *Queen Mary* III i 5
arrow which the Saints *S* and sent against him— *Harold* V ii 169
Sharper A *s* harm to England and to Rome, Than Calais taken. *Queen Mary* V ii 29
Sharpest Shall we make Those that we come to serve our *s* foes? „ II iii 77
Shatter Will front their cry and *s* them into dust. „ II iv 5
No Norman horse Can *s* England, *Harold* V i 196
Love that can shape or can *s* a life *Becket* II i 11
God's full curse *S* you all to pieces „ V iii 135
Shatter'd or whether England Be *s* into fragments. *Harold* II ii 286
have we *s* back The hugest wave from Norseland „ IV iii 60
And send the *s* North again to sea, „ IV iii 140
Shaveling hear what the *s* has to say for himself. *Queen Mary* I iii 17
—and that, turncoat *s*! *Becket* I iii 737
Shaven beard, which he had never *s* Since Henry's death, *Queen Mary* IV iii 593
Shawl Indian *s* That Philip brought me in our happy days!— „ V ii 539
Sheath Take up your dagger; put it in the *s*. *Becket* IV ii 294
whose whole life hath been folded like a blossom in the *s*, *Foresters* I i 206
Sheathe *s* your swords, ye will displease the King. *Becket* I iii 178
Shed True tears that year were *s* for you in Florence. *The Falcon* 384
Sheep *S* at the gap which Gardiner takes, *Queen Mary* III iii 236
doth not kill The *s* that wander from his flock, „ III iv 103
inherited loathing of these black *s* of the Papacy. *Becket, Pro.* 461
But thou the shepherd hast betray'd the *s*, „ I iii 525
Swine, *s*, ox—here's a French supper. „ I iv 112
black *s* baaed to the miller's ewe-lamb, „ I iv 162
Black *s*, quoth she, too black a sin for me. And what said the black *s*, my masters? „ I iv 165
That he made the black *s* white. „ I iv 176
Out from among us; thou art our black *s*. „ I iv 181
S, said he? And *s* without the shepherd, too. „ I iv 182
Smite the shepherd and the *s* are scattered. Smite the *s* and the shepherd will excommunicate thee. „ I iv 227
that the *s* May feed in peace. „ III iii 345
To find my stray *s* back within the fold. „ III iii 355
Sheet And as for the flesh at table, a whole Peter's *s*, „ III iii 129
Sheeted when all the *s* dead Are shaken from their stillness in the grave *Foresters* II i 45
She-goat you had safelier have slain an archbishop than a *s-g*: *Becket* III iii 69
Shelf *Shelves* and hooks, *shelves* and hooks, and when I see the *shelves* *The Falcon* 119
Shell (*See also* **Cockle-shell**) she that has eaten the yolk is scarce like to swallow the *s*. „ 705
woodland squirrel sees the nut Behind the *s*, *Foresters* II i 648
I crawl'd like a sick crab from my old *s*, „ IV 127
Shelter (**s**) The *s* of *your* roof—not for one moment— *Prom. of May* III 800
Shelter (**verb**) We *s* you no more. *Becket* II ii 249
I will *s* here. *Foresters* II i 180
Shelter'd Ah! much heresy *S* in Calais. *Queen Mary* V ii 299
He *s* in the Abbey of Pontigny. *Becket* II i 84
I have *s* some that broke the forest laws. *Foresters* I iii 69
Shepherd re-pulpited The *s* of St. Peter, *Queen Mary* I v 182
the *s* doth not kill The sheep that wander „ III iv 101
The Good *S*! Take this, and render that. *Harold* III ii 169
But thou the *s* hast betray'd the sheep, *Becket* I iii 524
And sheep without the *s*, too. „ I iv 183
Smite the *s* and the sheep are scattered. Smite the sheep and the *s* will excommunicate thee. „ I iv 226
the wolves of England Must murder her one *s*, „ III iii 344
This mountain *s* never dream'd of Rome. *The Cup* I ii 17
our carters and our *s's* Still find a comfort there.
Harold. Carters and *s's*! *Prom. of May* III 527
Sheriff Thou knowest that the *S* of Nottingham loves thee. *Marian*. The *S* dare to love me? *Foresters* I i 223
But then your *S*, your little man, „ I i 231
our little *S* will ever swim with the stream! „ I i 240
The *S* of Nottingham was there—not John. „ I i 252
Beware of John and the *S* of Nottingham. „ I i 255
What art thou, man? *S* of Nottingham? „ I ii 190
S, thy friend, this monk, is but a statue. „ I ii 233
How close the *S* peered into thine eyes! „ I ii 253
Did he say so, the *S*? „ I ii 267
I heard this *S* tell her he would pay „ I iii 5
after some slight speech about the *S* „ II i 115
the *S* Would pay this cursed mortgage to his brother „ II i 143
Most honourable *S*! „ II i 154
the *S*, and by heaven, Prince John himself „ II i 173
the *S* had taken all our goods for the King without paying, „ II i 190
since the *S* left me naught but an empty belly, „ II i 278
when the *S* took my little horse for the King without paying for it— „ II i 300
Missed! There goes another. Shoot, *S*! „ II i 397
Strike *S*! Strike, mercenary! „ II i 416
Prince John, the *S*, and a mercenary. „ II i 445
The *S*—I am grieved it was the *S*; „ II i 449
Rather than that would wed her with the *S*. „ II i 525
And so wouldst sell thy sister to the *S*, „ II i 537
That such a brother—*she* marry the *S*! „ II i 551
In that great heat to wed her to the *S* „ II i 585
Thou shalt not marry The *S*, but abide with me „ II i 602
Then you will wed the *S*? „ III 11
And this rich *S* too has come between us; „ IV 57
The *S*! This ring cries out against thee. „ IV 68
What wilt thou do with the *S*? „ IV 107
We told the Prince and the *S* of our coming. „ IV 576
we will hang *thee*, prince or no prince, *s* or no *s*. „ IV 584
The *S*! the *S*, follow'd by Prince John „ IV 587
But, Sir, the *S*— *Sir Richard*. Let me be, I say! The *S* will be welcome! „ IV 600
And then the *S*! *Marian*. Ay, the *S*, father, „ IV 650
I cannot love the *S*. „ IV 662
S, Who thought to buy your marrying me „ IV 717
S, thou wilt find me at Nottingham. „ IV 801
No, let him be. *S* of Nottingham, „ IV 815
Thou wouldst marry This *S* when King Richard came „ IV 862
If you would marry me with a traitor *s*, I fear I might prove traitor with the *s*. „ IV 871
Here Abbot, *S*—no—no, Robin Hood. „ IV 989
Sheriffship True, for through John I had my *s*. „ I ii 201
Sherwood (**adj.**) there is a lot of wild fellows in *S* Forest who hold by King Richard. „ I ii 73
In *S* Forest. I have heard of them. „ I iii 102
Sherwood (**s**) good fellows there in merry *S* That hold by Richard, „ I iii 99
To make this *S* Eden o'er again, „ II i 168
Tut! be there wolves in *S*? „ II i 512
Robin king of *S*, And loves and dotes „ IV 389
Robin, the lion of *S*— „ IV 392
All the birds in merry *S* sing and sing him home again. „ IV 1109
Shield (**adj.**) our *s* wall—Wall—break it not—break not—break— *Harold* V i 232
Shield (**s**) Noble as his young person and old *s*. *Queen Mary* V ii 513
No Norman horse Can shatter England, standing *s* by *s*; *Harold* V i 196

Shield (s) (*continued*) bit his *s*, and dash'd it on the ground, *Harold* v i 405
make their wall of *s's* Firm as thy cliffs, „ v i 479
The horse and horseman cannot meet the *s*, „ v i 592
Hot-headed fools—to burst the wall of *s's*! „ v i 613
Under the *s* and safeguard of the Pope, *Becket* i iii 600
See there our *s*. *Prom. of May* iii 606
That I might breathe for a moment free of *s* *Foresters* iv 129
Shield-borne Their *s-b* patriot of the morning star *The Cup* ii 121
Shielded You are doubly fenced and *s* sitting here *Queen Mary* iii ii 104
And grateful to the hand that *s* him, *Harold* ii ii 586
Shield-wall Let kith and kin stand close as our *s-w*, „ i i 399
Heard how the *s-w* rang, „ iv iii 159
Shift (s) a *s*, a trick Whereby to challenge, *Becket* ii ii 163
Shift (verb) Will *s* the yoke and weight of all the world *Queen Mary* iii vi 212
the currents So *s* and change, „ iv iii 409
there is barely room to *s* thy side, *Harold* ii ii 441
The One Who *s's* his policy suffers something, *The Cup* ii 113
Shifting for how their lances snap and shiver Against the *s* blaze of Harold's axe! *Harold* v i 587
Shine so the beams of both may *s* upon us, *Queen Mary* iii iv 20
dance into the sun That *s's* on princes. „ iii v 254
you want the sun That *s's* at court; „ iii v 277
I *s*! What else, Sir Count? „ v iii 16
Our day beside the Derwent will not *s* Less than a star *Harold* iv iii 50
Could *s* away the darkness of that gap *Becket* iii i 59
What are you crying for, when the sun *s's*? „ iii i 270
Who never deign'd to *s* into my palace. *The Falcon* 285
how the sun 'ud *s*, and the larks 'ud sing *Prom. of May* i 373
Shingle sea may roll Sand, *s*, shore-weed, *Harold* i ii 119
Shining *See* **Ever-shining**
Ship Spain in our *s's*, in our forts, *Queen Mary* ii i 179
Help the good *s*, showing the sunken rock, *Harold* ii ii 100
A thousand *s's*—a hundred thousand men— „ iv iii 194
lest ye should draw together like two *s's* in a calm. *Becket* iii iii 298
Shipt And see thee *s*, and pray in thy behalf *Harold* ii ii 197
Shipwreck A voice of *s* on a shoreless sea! *Queen Mary* v ii 384
stormless *s* in the pools Of sullen slumber, *Harold* v i 296
Shipwreckt that the *s* are accursed of God;— „ ii i 100
Shire is not the cause of a county or a *s*, *Queen Mary* ii i 162
Shirt I wear beneath my dress A *s* of mail: „ i v 146
Shiver lances snap and *s* Against the shifting *Harold* v i 586
Shoal (*See also* **Herring-shoal**) No, but a *s* of wives upon the heath, „ v i 146
His Holiness cannot steer straight thro' *s's*, *Becket* ii ii 59
Shock Not so dead, But that a *s* may rouse her. *Queen Mary* iii i 30
To find one *s* upon the field when all The harvest has been carried. *The Falcon* 301
Shock'd Hath *s* me back into the daylight truth *Queen Mary* iii v 135
Shoe (s) She wore red *s's*! *Stafford.* Red *s's*! „ iii i 59
Shoe (verb) Blacksmith, thaw he niver *s's* a herse to my likings; *Prom. of May* i 448
Shone I *s* from him, for him, his glory, his Reflection: *Becket* i iii 664
Shook The cataract *s* the shadow. *Queen Mary* iii iv 138
but Cranmer only *s* his head, „ iv iii 601
He *s* so that he scarce could out with it— *Harold* iii i 368
Who *s* the Norman scoundrels off the throne, „ iv i 81
He sued my hand. I *s* at him. *Becket* i i 273
So *s* within my hand, that the red wine *The Cup* ii 202
Shoot By the hard root, which *s's* again; *Becket* ii ii 209
o'erleaps a jutting rock And *s's* three hundred feet. *The Cup* i i 111
and I'd like to *s* tha like a rabbit an' all. *Prom. of May* ii 740
I can *s* almost as closely with the bow *Foresters* i i 216
that *s's* New buds to heaven, „ i iii 25
there goes one in the moonlight. *S*! *Prince John.* Missed! There goes another. *S*, Sheriff! „ ii i 395
an old woman can *s* closer than you two. *Prince John.* *S* then, and if thou miss I will fasten thee „ ii i 400
Did I not tell you an old woman could *s* better? „ ii i 407
Shore (*See also* **Sea-shore**) Yearns to set foot upon your island *s*. *Queen Mary* i v 367
your *s's* Wore in mine eyes the green of Paradise. „ iii ii 17
I dug mine into My old fast friend the *s*, *Harold* ii i 7
Wolf of the *s*! dog, with thy lying lights „ ii i 21
To shove that stranded iceberg off our *s's*, „ iv iii 139
Till the sea wash her level with her *s's*, „ v i 331
Shore (*continued*) like a barren *s* That grew salt weeds, *The Cup* ii 231
There—league on league of ever-shining *s* „ ii 534
Shoreless A voice of shipwreck on a *s* sea! *Queen Mary* v ii 384
Shore-swallow'd *s-s*, armour'd Normans up To fight *Harold* ii ii 57
Shore-weed sea may roll Sand, shingle, *s-w*, „ i ii 119
Shorn (*See also* **Smooth-shorn**) lest the crown should be *S* of ancestral splendour. *Becket* i iii 157
Gave his *s* smile the lie. *Harold* ii ii 226
Short stake and fire—Sharp work and *s*. *Queen Mary* iii i 329
Hast not thou drawn the *s* straw? *Becket* i iv 3
Daughter, my time is *s*, I shall not do it. „ v ii 157
Then with one quick *s* stab—eternal peace. *The Cup* i iii 124
Short-lived Our *s-l* sun, before his winter plunge, *Queen Mary* iii iii 85
Shot (s) practise on my life, By poison, fire, *s*, stab— „ i iv 285
insolent *s* that dash'd the seas Upon us, „ v i 57
Shot (verb) clash'd their bells, *S* off their lying cannon, „ iii vi 97
s out sidelong boughs across the deep *Harold* iii i 150
not life *s* up in blood, But death drawn in;— *Becket* iv ii 380
I have *s* her thro' the heart. *Kate.* He lies, my lord. I have *s him* thro' the heart. *Foresters* ii i 97
That I had *s* him thro' the heart, „ ii i 123
Turk *s* her as she was helping to build the mound „ ii i 308
Shou'der (shoulder) and doänt laäy my cartwhip athurt 'is *s's*, *Prom. of May* ii 138
Shoulder (*See also* **Shou'der**) If you can carry your head upon your *s's*. *Wyatt.* I fear you come to carry it off my *s's*, *Queen Mary* ii i 90
over his bow'd *s* Scowl'd that world-hated „ ii ii 89
and brush This Wyatt from our *s's*, „ ii ii 294
That hovers round your *s*— „ v iii 52
and the weight of the church to boot on my *s's*, *Foresters* i ii 58
Shout (s) Came with a sudden splendour, *s*, and show, *Queen Mary* iii i 449
s of Synorix and Camma sitting Upon one throne, *The Cup* ii 146
But *s* and echo play'd into each other *Foresters* ii i 258
We be scared with song and *s*. „ ii ii 164
What *s's* are these that ring along the wood? „ iv 762
Shout (verb) *S*, knaves! *Queen Mary* i i 9
And get the swine to *s* Elizabeth. „ i iii 39
Who are those that *s* below there? „ ii i 149
Stand staring at me! *s*, you gaping rogue! „ iii i 288
There be both King and Queen, Philip and Mary. *S*! „ iii i 297
S, then, Mary and Philip! „ iii i 300
Thou hast shouted for thy pleasure, *s* for mine! „ iii i 304
They *s* as they would have her for a queen. *Harold* iv i 26
S's something—he points onward— „ v i 558
Shouted (*See also* **Holla'd**) I have, my Lord, *s* till I am hoarse. *Gardiner.* What hast thou *s*, knave? *Queen Mary* iii i 290
Thou hast *s* for thy pleasure, shout for mine! „ iii i 304
But *s* in Queen Mary. „ iii iv 46
If a seraph *s* from the sun, *Becket* i iii 311
Most like it was the Roman soldier *s*. *The Cup* ii 120
We *s*, and *they s*, as I thought, *Foresters* ii i 256
Shouting Then followed the thunder of the captains and the *s*, *Becket* iii iii 113
Shove To *s* that stranded iceberg off our shores, *Harold* iv iii 138
Show (s) Came with a sudden splendour, shout, and *s*, *Queen Mary* iii i 450
To stand at ease, and stare as at a *s*, „ iv iii 292
and to read the faces of men at a great *s*. *Becket* iii iii 83
new-made children Of our imperial mother see the *s*. *The Cup* ii 165
Show (verb) *S* me your faces! *Queen Mary* i v 307
Philip *s's* Some of the bearing of your blue blood— „ i v 433
So doubtless will ye *s* yourselves to me. „ ii ii 175
a jest In time of danger *s's* the pulses even. „ ii ii 357
I will *s* fire on my side— „ iii i 327
They *s* their teeth upon it; „ v i 299
Too small! a comet would not *s* for that! *Harold* i i 475
S him by whom he hath sworn. „ ii ii 732
mine own, a grief To *s* the scar for ever— *Becket* i i 178
hath he sign'd? *s* me the papers! „ i iii 317
And wake with it, and *s* it to all the Saints. „ ii i 303
S me where thou camest out of the wood. „ iv i 45
May they not say you dared not *s* yourself „ v ii 595
If he should ever *s* his face among us, *Prom. of May* ii 423
I would like to *s* you, Mistress Kate, *Foresters* i i 49

Show (verb) (*continued*) a tenderness toward me, but is too shy to *s* it. *Foresters* I i 116
bounden by a vow not to *s* his face, „ I ii 237
S me some cave or cabin where I may rest. „ II i 130
if thou wilt *s* us the way back to Nottingham. „ II i 360
But to *s* thou art mortal. „ II i 612
And *s* thyself more of a man than me. „ IV 285
Show'd *s* his back Before I read his face. *Queen Mary* II i 131
s her The weakness and the dissonance *The Cup* I i 22
Shower *s's* of blood are blown Before a never ending blast, *Harold* III i 393
storm and *s* lashing Her casement, *Prom. of May* II 471
Showing Help the good ship, *s* the sunken rock, *Harold* II ii 100
Shown and brief patience, As I have *s* to-day. *Queen Mary* III iv 415
I have but *s* a loathing face to you, „ III vi 113
Than you have *s* to Cranmer. „ IV i 190
have *s* And redden'd with his people's blood *Harold* I ii 242
Thou still hast *s* thy primate, Gilbert Foliot. *Becket* I iii 282
You have *s* me that, though fortune had born *you* *Prom. of May* II 119
Shrank you perforce again *S* into France. *Becket* II ii 88
Shreds make Thy slender meal out of those scraps and *s* *The Falcon* 147
Shrew Is broken ere it joins—a *s* to boot, *Becket* V ii 207
Shrewd I find you a *s* bargainer. *The Falcon* 757
But you will find me a *s* bargainer still. „ 774
And apt at arms and *s* in policy. *Foresters* I ii 104
Shriek And *s* to all the saints among the stars: *Becket* IV ii 239
Who *s's* by day at what she does by night, *Prom. of May* I 532
Shrill thro' his dying sense *S's* 'lost thro' thee.' *Harold* III i 35
Shrilling She *s* 'Wyatt,' while the boy she held *Queen Mary* II ii 72
Shrine Saints, I have rebuilt Your *s's*, „ V ii 300
as He dwells In statelier *s's*. *Harold* I i 168
From all the holiest *s's* in Normandy! „ II ii 735
and see beyond Your Norman *s's*, „ V i 620
rescued from the burning of one of her *s's* *The Cup* I i 42
cup saved from a blazing *s* Of our great Goddess, „ I ii 55
sacred *s* By chance was burnt along with it. „ I ii 65
take this holy cup To lodge it in the *s* of Artemis. „ I ii 435
To lodge this cup Within the holy *s* of Artemis „ I iii 53
part to the *s* of our Lady. *Foresters* III 207
Our Lady's blessed *s's* throughout the land „ IV 1079
Shrink And when he flash'd it *S* from me, *Becket* II i 277
Shrivell'd I, old *s* Stigand, I, Dry as an old wood-fungus on a dead tree, *Harold* III i 7
Shroud But after they had stript him to his *s*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 334
I'll have it with me in my *s*, *Becket* II i 302
Shudder causest the safe earth to *s* and gape, *The Cup* II 298
I mounted upon the parapet—— *Dora.* You make me *s*! *Prom. of May* III 373
Shun Who is he? let me *s* him. *Queen Mary* II ii 405
and now but *s's* The semblance of defeat; *Becket* I iii 190
s To meet her face to face at once! *The Cup* I i 58
Shut shame on them! they have *s* the gates! *Queen Mary* II iv 58
hath *s* the gates On friend and foe. „ II iv 61
One crater opens when another *s's*. „ III i 322
Have *s* you from our counsels. „ III iv 320
hath the door *S* on him by the father whom he loved, „ V ii 122
She to *s* up my blossom in the dark! *Harold* I ii 62
to *s* in A happier dream. „ I ii 126
S the hall-doors. *Becket* V ii 532
S the doors! We will not have him slain „ V iii 53
Was not the great gate *s*? „ V iii 138
Shut-up There were citizens Stood each before his *s-u* booth. *Queen Mary* II ii 63
Shy You are *s* and proud like Englishmen, „ II ii 257
a tenderness toward me, but is too *s* to show it. *Foresters* I i 116
Sicily the Netherlands, *S*, Naples, Lombardy. *Queen Mary* II i 212
Granada, Naples, *S*, and Milan,— „ V i 44
Sick (*See also* **Fancy-sick, Heart-sick, Love-sick, Sea-sick**) sent a secret missive, Which told her to be *s*. Happily or not, It found her *s* indeed. „ II ii 122
We heard that you were *s* in Flanders, cousin. „ III ii 33
Tho' I be ever deadly *s* at sea. So *s* am I „ III vi 88
didst thou ever see a carrion crow Stand watching a *s* beast before he dies? „ IV iii 7

Sick (*continued*) Art thou *s*, good Earl? *Harold.* *S* as an autumn swallow for a voyage, *S* for an idle week of hawk and hound *Harold* I i 100
poor lad! how *s* and sad for home! „ II ii 325
'Wulfnoth is *s*,' he said; 'he cannot follow;' „ III i 84
so if the city be *s*, and I cannot call the kennel sweet, *Becket* II ii 348
'The King is *s* and almost unto death.' „ V ii 152
I am not mad, not *s*, not old enough *The Cup* I iii 69
O my *s* boy! My daily fading Florio, *The Falcon* 235
S! is it so? why, when he came last year „ 311
I give it my *s* son, and if you be Not quite recover'd of your wound, „ 589
My one child Florio lying still so *s*, „ 678
You know *s* people, More specially *s* children, have strange fancies, „ 816
How often has my *s* boy yearn'd for this! „ 829
more blessed were the rags Of some pale beggar-woman seeking alms For her *s* son, „ 854
The *s* lady here might have been asleep. *Prom. of May* III 343
Mr. Dobson telled me to saäy he's browt some of Miss Eva's roses for the *s* laädy to smell on.
Dora. Take them, dear. Say that the *s* lady thanks him! „ III 347
Tell him I cannot leave the *s* lady just yet. „ III 353
And my *s* father here has come between us *Foresters* IV 55
Being so *s* How should he, Robin? „ IV 82
at last I crawl'd like a *s* crab from my old shell, „ IV 126
Move me no more! I am *s* and faint with pain! „ IV 599
Sicken To *s* of his lilies and his roses. *Queen Mary* I v 25
lest living Spain Should *s* at dead England. „ III i 28
Nay, you *s me*, To hear you. „ IV iii 451
Have him away! I *s* of his readiness. „ V ii 611
they cried Sinnatus Not so long ago—they *s* me. *The Cup* II 111
And wake the Devil, and I may *s* by 'em. *Foresters* III 325
Sickening *S* himself with sweets. *Queen Mary* I v 172
Sicker I am *s* staying here Than any sea could make me „ III vi 86
Sickly But *s*, slight, half-witted and a child, *Harold* II ii 571
Sickness The *s* of our saintly king, for whom „ III i 164
I ha' three sisters a-dying at home o' the sweating *s*. *Becket* I iv 247
No fever, cough, croup, *s*? „ V ii 169
God save him from all *s* of the soul! „ V ii 174
he hath fallen Into a *s*, and it troubles me. *The Falcon* 310
Side (adj.) Dark even from a *s* glance of the moon, *Becket* IV ii 148
Side (s) The Council, the Court itself, is on our *s*. *Queen Mary* II i 193
The Lord Chancellor himself is on our *s*.
Is he so safe to fight upon her *s*? „ II ii 313
moving *s* by *s* Beneath one canopy, „ III i 95
I will show fire on my *s*—stake and fire— „ III i 327
are profitless to the burners, And help the other *s*. „ IV ii 220
Those of the wrong *s* will despise the man, „ IV iii 24
Might it not be the other *s* rejoicing In his brave end? „ IV iii 357
Here by the *s* of her who loves you most? „ V i 75
there is barely room to shift thy *s*, *Harold* II ii 442
when at thy *s* He conquer'd with thee. „ IV iii 28
we might take your *s* against the customs— *Becket* I ii 56
Two rivers gently flowing *s* by *s*— „ I iii 445
I evermore have sworn upon his *s*, „ II ii 465
he hath pass'd out again, And on the other *s*. „ III ii 13
That in the summer keeps the mountain *s*, *The Cup* I i 109
You on this *s* the altar. You on that. „ II 254
tho' we have been a soldier, and ridden by his lordship's *s*, *The Falcon* 548
Were seated sadly at a fountain *s*, „ 610
I could put all that o' one *s* eäsy anew. *Prom. of May* II 111
meä and my sweet'art was a workin' along o' one *s* wi' one another, „ II 153
standing up *s* by *s* with me, and singing the same hymn? „ III 181
But being o' John's *s* we must have thy gold. *Foresters* IV 157
And cleft the Moslem turban at my *s*. „ IV 1001
Side (verb) 'If ye *s* with William Ye are not noble.' *Harold* II ii 787
It is, my boy, to *s* with the King when Chancellor, *Becket* II i 235
Side-beam see you yon *s-b* that is forced from under it, „ III iii 49
Side-cousin —though she's but a *s-c*— *Queen Mary* II iii 113
Side-current swoll'n and fed With indraughts and *s-c's*, „ II i 234

Side-gorge with sudden wreckful gusts From a *s-g.* *Harold* III i 52
Sidelong And shot out *s* boughs across the deep „ III i 150
Side-smile that hath squeezed out this *s-s* upon Canterbury, *Becket* III iii 56
Sideway Lest thou be *s's* guilty of the violence. *Harold* I i 458
Siding *S* with our great Council against Tostig, „ III i 59
Siege Lent at the *s* of Thoulouse by the King. *Becket* I iii 636
Sigh (s) a *s* With these low-moaning heavens. *Harold* V i 151
Sigh (verb) tell me, did you ever *S* for a beard? *Queen Mary* I v 609
Wherefore do you *s*? *Count.* I have lost a friend of late. *Lady Giovanna.* I could *s* with you For fear of losing more than friend, *The Falcon* 328
Sight (*See also* **Second-sight**) the half *s* which makes her look so stern, *Queen Mary* II ii 322
Gamble thyself at once out of my *s*, „ II iii 95
pray Heaven That you may see according to our *s*. „ III iv 331
Behold him—— *People.* Oh, unhappy *s*! „ IV iii 2
dishonour'd even in the *s* Of thine own sectaries— „ V v 133
s of Danish blood Might serve an end not English— *Harold* IV iii 96
My *s* is eagle, but the strife so thick— „ V i 627
let not my strong prayer Be weaken'd in thy *s*, „ V i 648
Wast thou not told to keep thyself from *s*? *Becket* I i 252
A *s* of that same chart which Henry gave you „ I ii 60
I would move this wanton from his *s* „ I ii 71
throned together in the *s* Of all the people, *The Cup* II 67
to the fullest in the *s* Of all the Gods. „ II 433
My last *s* ere I swoon'd was one sweet face *The Falcon* 647
and I haätes the very *s* on him. *Prom. of May* I 154
were I taken They would prick out my *s*. *Foresters* II i 72
Sighted (*See also* **Brief-sighted, Second-sighted**) We *s* 'em Only this moment. „ IV 589
Sign (s) if yon weird *s* Not blast us in our dreams.— *Harold* I i 121
In heaven *s's*! *S's* upon earth! *s's* everywhere! „ I i 159
there are *s's* in heaven— „ III i 357
And *s's* on earth! Knowest thou Senlac hill? „ III i 360
The *s* in heaven—the sudden blast at sea— „ V i 378
Where, knave, where? *Man.* *S* of the Talbot. *Queen Mary* III i 319
Sign (verb) Now *s.* *Cranmer.* I have sign'd enough, and I will *s* no more. „ IV ii 66
I *s* it with my presence, if I read it. „ IV ii 73
Will you not *s* it now? *Cranmer.* No, Villa Garcia, I *s* no more. „ IV ii 82
S, *s* at once—take, *s* it, Stigand, Aldred! *S* it, my good son Harold, Gurth, and Leofwin, *S* it, *Harold* III i 197
Then shalt thou step into my place and *s*. *Becket* I iii 15
that I cannot *s*: for that would drag The cleric „ I iii 82
And that I cannot *s*. (repeat) *Becket* I iii 91, 103, 114
That, too, I cannot *s*. *S* and obey! *Becket* I iii 131
S, and obey the crown! „ I iii 144
O my good lord, I do entreat thee—*s*. „ I iii 186
He hath sworn that thou shouldst *s*, „ I iii 189
so if thou *s*, my lord, That were but as the shadow „ I iii 193
Cannot the Pope absolve thee if thou *s*? „ I iii 231
Why—there then—there—I *s*, „ I iii 269
that we too should *s*? „ I iii 273
S? seal? I promised The King to obey these customs, „ I iii 555
order To seize upon him. Let me *s* it. *The Cup* I i 165
Sign'd first of those who *s* the Letters Patent *Queen Mary* I ii 17
Those that are now her Privy Council, *s* Before me: „ I ii 23
then I could no more—I *s*. „ I ii 38
'Thou shalt!' And *s* it—Mary! *Stafford.* Philip and the Pope Must have *s* too. „ III i 428
I have *s* enough, and I will sign no more. *Villa Garcia.* It is no more than what you have *s* already, „ IV ii 67
'twas you That *s* the burning of poor Joan of Kent; „ IV ii 206
papers by my hand *S* since my degradation—by this hand Written and *s*— „ IV iii 244
That Cranmer read all papers that he *s*? Or *s* all those they tell us that he *s*? „ IV iii 319
We have *s* it. *Harold* III i 202
s These ancient laws and customs of the realm. *Becket* I iii 6
'Twould seem too like the substance, if I *s*. „ I iii 197
Foliot, let me see what I have *s*. „ I iii 308
hath he *s*! show me the papers! *S* and not seal'd! „ I iii 317
when he *s*, his face was stormy-red— „ I iii 320
Sign'd (*continued*) Hadst thou not *s*, I had gone along with thee; *Becket* I iii 522
true too, that when written I *s* them— „ I iii 561
This paper *s* Antonius—will you take it, *The Cup* I ii 225
O Dora, he *s* himself 'Yours gratefully'! *Prom. of May* III 334
Signing Smooth thou his pride—thy *s* is but form; *Becket* I iii 218
Too late, my lord: you see they are *s* there. „ I iii 289
I hold not by my *s*. „ I iii 563
Sign of the Talbot Where, knave, where? *Man.* *S o t T.* *Queen Mary* III i 319
Silence (s) (*See also* **Prison-silence**) Ay, sir; Inherit the great *S*. „ III ii 199
They can but weep in *s*. „ IV iii 361
Our *s* is our reverence for the king! *Harold* IV i 13
thou shalt have our love, our *s*, and our gold— *Becket, Pro.* 492
ever spread into the man Here in our *s*? „ III i 23
God help her, That she was sworn to *s*. „ III i 78
This violence ill becomes The *s* of our Temple. *The Cup* II 216
whose cheerless Houris after death Are Night and *S*, *Prom. of May* I 251
Thou art alone in the *s* of the forest *Foresters* IV 630
Silence (verb) may give that egg-bald head The tap that *s's*. *Harold* V i 92
Silenced Little doubt This buzz will soon be *s*; *Queen Mary* V i 293
Silencing *See* **Bell-silencing**
Silent four guns gaped at me, Black, *s* mouths: *Queen Mary* II iii 32
William of Orange, William the *S*. „ III i 198
And I could see that many *s* hands Came from the crowd „ IV iii 582
even while I speak There lurks a *s* dagger, „ V ii 216
And both were *s*, letting the wild brook Speak for us— „ V v 90
The *s*, cloister'd, solitary life, *Harold* III i 277
The simple, *s*, selfless man Is worth a world of tongueasters. „ V i 81
Why do you stand so *s*, brother John? *Becket* V ii 535
All *s* there, Yes, deathlike! Dead? *Prom. of May* III 715
I am a *s* man myself, and all the more wonder at our Earl. *Foresters* I ii 34
but make haste then, and be *s* in the wood. Follow me. „ II i 365
The *s* blessing of one honest man Is heard in heaven— „ III 321
Silk There was a bit of yellow *s* here and there, *Becket* IV i 22
shall see the *s* here and there, and I want my supper. „ IV i 56
Silken Breaks into feather'd merriments, and flowers In *s* pageants. *Queen Mary* III v 15
Silking *See* **A-silking**
Silver (adj.) Our *s* cross sparkled before the prow, *Queen Mary* III ii 9
Some thirty—forty thousand *s* marks. *Becket* I iii 658
and we haven't never so much as a *s* one for the golden lips of her ladyship. *Count.* Have we not half a score of *s* spoons? *The Falcon* 403
I will give thee a *s* penny if thou wilt show us the way back to Nottingham. *Foresters* II i 359
Silver (s) white satin his trunkhose, Inwrought with *s*,— *Queen Mary* III i 78
Clothed with the mystic *s* of her moon. *Foresters* II i 608
if his backward-working alchemy Should change this gold to *s*, why, the *s* Were dear as gold, „ IV 40
Silvering *See* **Down-silvering, Long-silvering**
Simon (Renard, Spanish Ambassador) (*See also* **Renard, Simon Renard**) *S*, is supper ready? *Queen Mary* III vi 256
Simoniacal your Priests Gross, worldly, *s*, unlearn'd! *Harold* I i 162
Simon Renard so that Gardiner And *S R* spy not out *Queen Mary* I iii 173
Ay, *S R* knows it. „ I v 218
trust him somewhat less Than *S R*, „ I v 223
Thou art ever welcome, *S R*. „ I v 345
S R!—This Howard, whom they fear, „ III vi 53
May *S R* speak a single word? „ III vi 121
S R Knows me too well to speak a single word „ III vi 125
Am I to change my manners, *S R*, „ III vi 152
Well, *S R*, shall we stop a day? „ III vi 242
Simple The downfall of so many *s* souls, „ I ii 54
Then have my *s* headstone by the church, „ III v 113
And make you *s* Cranmer once again. „ IV ii 129
S! let fly the bird within the hand, *Harold* II ii 65
The *s*, silent, selfless man Is worth a world of tongueasters. „ V i 81
Has my *s* song set you jingling? *Becket, Pro.* 378
The *s* lobster-basket, and the mesh— „ II ii 297

Simple (*continued*) This author, with his charm of *s* style And close dialectic, *Prom. of May* I 224
And out upon all *s* batchelors! *Foresters* IV 52
Simple-looking He comes, a rough, bluff, *s-l* fellow. *The Cup* I i 173
Sin It was a *s* to love her married, *Queen Mary* III i 339
With His own blood, and wash'd us from our *s's*, „ III iii 204
O Lord God, although my *s's* be great, „ IV iii 135
not for little *s's* Didst thou yield up thy Son to human death; But for the greatest *s* that can be sinn'd, „ IV iii 143
Unpardonable,—*s* against the light, „ IV iii 148
Thy mercy must be greater than all *s*. „ IV iii 151
what *s* Beyond all grace, all pardon? „ V ii 339
S is too dull to see beyond himself. *Alice.* Ah, Magdalen, *s* is bold as well as dull. „ V ii 441
That marriage was half *s*. *Harold* I ii 53
s's of both The houses on mine head— „ I ii 204
Or is it the same *s* to break my word „ II ii 664
—a *s* against The truth of love. „ V i 170
Black sheep, quoth she, too black a *s* for me. *Becket* I iv 165
We can make a black *s* white. „ I iv 169
Thou shalt confess all thy sweet *s's* to me. „ II i 292
Well, it's no *s* in a gentleman not to fish. *Prom. of May* I 215
Bow'd to the dust beneath the burthen of *s*. *Harold.* *S*! What *s*? „ III 522
Veiling one *s* to act another. „ III 773
Sin' (**since**) It be five year *s* ye went afoor to him, *Prom. of May* II 5
Him as did the mischief here, five year' *s*. „ III 140
Sing To *s*, love, marry, churn, brew, bake, and die, *Queen Mary* III v 111
but, my Lord, you know what Virgil *s's*, „ III vi 134
Shall Alice *s* you One of her pleasant songs? „ V ii 354
the lark *s's*, the sweet stars come and go, *Harold* II ii 434
s, Asaph! clash The cymbal, Heman! „ III i 186
bird that moults *s's* the same song again, *Becket* I iii 447
our mother 'ill *s* me old songs by the hour, „ III i 184
tell him my tales, *S* him my songs? *The Falcon* 797
I don't know why I *s* that song; I don't love it. *Prom. of May* I 61
and the larks 'ud *s* i' them daäys, „ I 374
do thou and thy sweet'art *s* us hoäm to supper— „ II 170
Ye shall *s* that ageän to-night, „ II 215
You do well, Mistress Kate, to *s* and to gather roses. *Foresters* I i 23
S's a new song to the new year— „ I iii 28
I have a touch of sadness in myself. *S.* „ I iii 40
I can *s* it. *Robin.* Not now, good Much! „ I iii 157
To *s* the songs of England Beneath the greenwood tree. „ II i 23
S, and by St. Mary these beggars and these friars „ III 416
And all the birds that *s* „ III 440
Did I not *s* it in tune? „ IV 29
Till thou thyself shall come to *s* it—in time. „ IV 37
Let the birds *s*, and do you dance to their song. „ IV 557
All the birds in merry Sherwood *s* and *s* him home again. „ IV 1109
Singing (*See also* **Psalm-singing**) I wish'd myself the milkmaid *s* here, *Queen Mary* III v 256
standing up side by side with me, and *s* the same hymn? *Prom. of May* III 182
Single May Simon Renard speak a *s* word? *Queen Mary* III vi 121
Simon Renard Knows me too well to speak a *s* word That could not be forgiven. „ III vi 126
Our axes lighten with a *s* flash About the summit of the hill, *Harold* V i 538
But dallied with a *s* lettuce-leaf; *The Falcon* 673
He loves the chivalry of his *s* arm. *Foresters* IV 786
Sing-songing and you sit *S-s* here; *Queen Mary* II i 112
Sink a day may *s* or save a realm. „ III vi 238
Here's to him, *s* or swim! *Thane.* God *s* him! *Harold* IV iii 133
and all her loves and hates *S* again into chaos. *Foresters* I ii 330
Perchance this day may *s* as gloriously, „ II i 31
Sinking I am *s*—hold me—Let me alone. *The Cup* II 478
Sinnatus (a Tetrarch) married Since—married *S*, the Tetrarch „ I i 16
'To the admired Camma, wife of *S*, the Tetrarch, „ I i 37
Boy, dost thou know the house of *S*? *Boy.* These grapes are from the house of *S*— „ I i 50
and this cup to Camma, The wife of *S*. *Boy.* Going or gone to-day To hunt with *S*. „ I i 63
I send it to the wife of *S*, „ I i 73
Sinnatus (a Tetrarch) (*continued*) you suspect This *S* of playing patriotism, *The Cup* I i 78
I envied *S* when he married her. „ I i 129
Nor *S* either? *Synorix.* No, nor *S*. „ I i 133
If you track this *S* In any treason, „ I i 162
No *S* yet—and there the rising moon. „ I ii 1
Lord *S*, I once was at the hunting of a lion. „ I ii 115
were he living And grown to man and *S* will'd it, „ I ii 151
'You are to seize on *S*,—if——' „ I ii 229
Hath *S* never told you of this plot? „ I ii 250
No chance for *S*. „ I ii 258
Why said you not as much to my brave *S*? „ I ii 260
S, you remember—yea, you must, „ I ii 400
S, kiss me now. „ I ii 419
Not if *S* Has told her all the truth about me. „ I iii 22
And for the sake of *S* your husband, „ I iii 100
body of that dead traitor *S*. Bear him away. „ I iii 180
To marry him who stabb'd her *S*. „ II 24
When he struck at *S*— „ II 47
hand Red with the sacred blood of *S*? „ II 84
found All good in the true heart of *S*, „ II 87
So they cried *S* Not so long since— „ II 110
O how unlike our goodly *S*. „ II 173
A goodlier-looking man than *S*. „ II 176
Dost thou remember when I wedded *S*? „ II 194
came To plead to thee for *S's* life, „ II 392
Would you have tortured *S* to death? „ II 408
S! Why comes he not to meet me? „ II 527
'Camma, Camma!' *S*, *S*! „ II 536
Sinn'd But for the greatest sin that can be *s*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 146
Have *s* against it—all in vain. *Harold* III i 95
Sinner Most miserable *s*, wretched man. *Queen Mary* IV iii 123
We are *s's* all, The best of all not all-prepared *Becket* V ii 563
Sire The *s* begets Not half his likeness *Queen Mary* II i 53
like his kingly *s's*, The Normans, *Becket* IV ii 441
Sister took her hand, call'd her sweet *s*, *Queen Mary* I i 80
To the Pleiads, uncle; they have lost a *s*. „ I iv 294
bastard sprout, My *s*, is far fairer than myself. „ I v 72
My *s* cowers and hates me. „ I v 83
—for I have not own'd My *s*, and I will not.— „ I v 285
So that your *s* were but look'd to closer. „ I v 460
whom did you say? *Messenger.* Elizabeth, Your Royal *s*. „ II iv 117
And your so loving *s*? *Mary.* She shall die. „ II iv 141
Our little *s* of the Song of Songs! „ III ii 103
Then I may say your Grace will see your *s*? „ V ii 604
Your royal *s* cannot last; your hand Will be much coveted! „ V iii 43
My *s's* marriage, and my father's marriages, „ V iii 96
Madam, your royal *s* comes to see you. „ V v 192
Who knows if Boleyn's daughter be my *s*? „ V v 195
Why would you vex yourself, Poor *s*? „ V v 264
Tostig, *s*, galls himself; *Harold* I i 421
Nay, my good *s*— „ I i 462
Our *s* hates us for his banishment; „ III i 78
thou art not A holy *s* yet, my girl, „ III ii 82
And more than *s* in thine own. „ III ii 85
Why cry thy people on thy *s's* name? „ IV i 21
Where is thy *s*? „ IV i 184
For there was more than *s* in my kiss, „ V ii 5
wicked *s* clapt her hands and laugh'd; „ V ii 48
Two *s's* gliding in an equal dance, *Becket* I iii 444
I ha' three *s's* a-dying at home o' the sweating sickness. „ I iv 246
twin *s* of the morning star, Forelead the sun. *The Cup* I iii 45
my *s* wrote that he was mighty pleasant, and had no pride in him. *Prom. of May* I 116
nor father, *S*, nor you, shall ever see me more. „ I 676
My *s* far away—and you, a gentleman, „ I 708
Speak not so loudly; that must be your *s*. „ I 727
not only on my *s's* account, but the ill success of the farm, „ II 67
It seems to me that I hate men, ever since my *s* left us. „ II 80
Poor *s*, I had it five years ago. „ II 82
knaw'd better nor to cast her *s's* misfortin inter 'er teeth „ II 127
Are you—you are—that Dora, The *s*. „ II 364
you are young, and—pardon me—As lovely as your *s*. „ II 508

Sister (*continued*) niver 'a been talkin' haäfe an hour wi' the divil 'at killed her oän *s*, *Prom. of May* II 604
But the love of *s* for *s* can never be old-fashioned. „ III 319
a *S* of Mercy, come from the death-bed of a pauper, „ III 376
S took me to her house, and bit by bit— „ III 379
I appealed to the *S* again, her answer— „ III 394
O she has fainted. *S*, Eva, *s*! „ III 672
She hid this *s*, told me she was dead— „ III 689
And so wouldst sell thy *s* to the Sheriff, *Foresters* II i 536
But thou art fair as ever, my sweet *s*. „ IV 1018
Sit (*See also* **Set**) To *s* high Is to be lied about. *Queen Mary* I v 428
burn the throne Where you should *s* with Philip: „ I v 511
Sir, let them *s*. I must have time to breathe. „ I v 545
An instant Ay or No! the Council *s's*. „ I v 591
and you *s* Sing-songing here; „ II i 111
S down here, all; „ III ii 99
St. Andrew's day; *s* close, *s* close, we are friends. „ III iii 1
You *s* upon this fallen Cranmer's throne; „ IV i 114
S down here: Tell me thine happiest hour. „ V v 78
sons of Godwin *S* topmost in the field of England, *Harold* I i 326
where he *s's* My ransom'd prisoner. „ II ii 44
S down, *s* down, and eat, „ IV iii 206
range of knights *S*, each a statue on his horse, „ V i 525
If I *s*, I grow fat. *Becket, Pro.* 414
mother Canterbury, who *s's* With tatter'd robes. „ I i 156
Priest *S's* winking at the license of a king, „ I ii 66
none could *s* By his own hearth in peace; „ I iii 341
And our great lords will *s* in judgment on him. „ I iii 549
Sons *s* in judgment on their father!— „ I iii 551
There is a bench. Come, wilt thou *s*? „ II i 124
she *s's* naked by a great heap of gold in the middle of the wood, „ III ii 21
even among those Who *s* on thrones— „ IV ii 125
crowns must bow when mitres *s* so high. „ IV ii 297
S and eat, And take a hunter's vengeance *The Cup* I ii 41
Shall I *S* by him, read to him, tell him my tales, *The Falcon* 795
and you should *s* i' your oän parlour quite like a laädy, *Prom. of May* II 97
s's and eats his heart for want of money to pay the Abbot. *Foresters* I i 4
S here by me, where the most beaten track „ III 88
S here, my queen, and judge the world with me. „ III 151
S there, knaves, till the captain call for you. „ III 219
S there till you be called for. „ III 295
Sitting (*See also* **A-sitting**) *s* here Between the two most high-set thrones *Queen Mary* III ii 104
and the dead were found *S*, and in this fashion; „ V ii 397
Who stole the widow's one *s* hen o' Sunday, *Becket* I iv 121
S hen! Our Lord Becket's our great sitting-hen cock, we shouldn't ha' been *s* here if the barons and bishops hadn't been a-sitting on the Archbishop. „ I iv 124
shout of Synorix and Camma *s* Upon one throne, *The Cup* II 146
nurse, I had forgotten thou wast *s* there. *The Falcon* 35
Sitting-hen (*See also* **Sitting**) Our Lord Becket's our great *s-h* cock, *Becket* I iv 124
S'iver (Howsoever) *S* we've led moäst on it. *Prom. of May* II 52
S I mun git along back to the farm, „ II 321
Six It lies there in *s* pieces at your feet; *Queen Mary* II i 87
Some *s* or seven Bishops, diamonds, pearls, „ III i 52
Then for the bastard *S* feet and nothing more! *Harold* IV iii 116
Yet this no wife—her *s* and thirty sail Of Provence *Becket* V i 122
She was there *s* years ago. *Prom. of May* II 399
Dan Smith, they tell me that you—and you have *s* children—spent all your last Saturday's wages at the ale-house; „ III 77
Sixteen gather all From *s* years to sixty; *Queen Mary* V ii 273
Sixty And Counts, and *s* Spanish cavaliers, „ III i 51
gather all From sixteen years to *s*; „ V ii 273
Sixty-fold Do here and now repay you *s-f*, „ III iii 199
'Size (assize) thaw they hanged ma at '*S* fur it. *Prom. of May* II 698
Sketching but I Take some delight in *s*, „ II 539
Skilful The King is *s* at it? *Queen Mary* I iii 144
For all that, Most honest, brave, and *s*; „ II ii 383
Skill Upon the *s* and swiftness of the players. „ I iii 143

Skill (*continued*) with this *s* of fence! let go mine arm. *Foresters* II ii 38
Skim Not while the swallow *s's* along the ground, „ I ii 313
Skin If ye love your liberties or your *s's*, *Queen Mary* II i 216
doth not the living *s* thicken against perpetual whippings? *Becket* III iii 316
Skinn'd *See* **Thin-skinn'd**
Skip *S's* every way, from levity or from fear. *Queen Mary* I iii 170
who *s's* and flies To right and left, *Harold* I i 11
Skipping And now be *s* in their fairy-rings, *Foresters* II i 497
Skipworth (a farm labourer) Luscombe, Nokes, Oldham, *S*! *Prom. of May* III 54
Skulk *s* into corners Like rabbits to their holes. *Queen Mary* II iv 54
Skull And smite thee with my crozier on the *s*? *Becket* I i 222
Sky (*See also* **Leaf-sky**) So from a clear *s* falls the thunderbolt! *Queen Mary* V iii 115
Look to the *skies*, then to the river, *Harold* I i 34
and fill the *s* With free sea-laughter— „ II ii 336
the bright *s* cleave To the very feet of God, „ II ii 741
dash us down Our dinner from the *skies*. *The Falcon* 154
The *s*? or the sea on a blue day? *Prom. of May* I 101
An' the midders all mow'd, an' the *s* sa blue—(repeat) *Prom. of May* II 176, 188, 200
O tower spiring to the *s*, *Prom. of May* III 203
And the white cloud is roll'd along the *s*! *Foresters* I ii 320
Slack O God! I have been too *s*, too *s*; *Queen Mary* V v 100
Slain and there be more As villainously *s*. *Harold* II ii 300
Better methinks have *s* the man at once! „ II ii 498
s, Whose life was all one battle, „ V i 396
Gurth hath leapt upon him And *s* him: „ V i 634
The king is *s*, the kingdom overthrown! „ V ii 15
Three horses had I *s* beneath me: „ V ii 171
you had safelier have *s* an archbishop than a she-goat: *Becket* III iii 68
They fear you *s*; they dread they know not what. „ V ii 600
We will not have him *s* before our face. „ V iii 54
And will you bolt them out, and have *them s*? „ V iii 61
I am readier to be *s*, than thou to slay. „ V iii 128
Slander (s) heard *S's* against Prince Philip in our Court? *Alice.* What *s's*? *Queen Mary* I v 570
Slander (verb) And let him go? To *s* thee again? *Harold* II ii 508
she question'd *me*. Did she not *s him*? *Becket* III i 214
Slander'd when they *s* you For setting up a mass *Queen Mary* I ii 86
Slandering Or am I *s* my most inward friend, „ IV ii 105
Slanderous kill, kill with knife or venom One of his *s* harlots? *Becket* IV ii 411
Slaughter peril mine own soul By *s* of the body? *Queen Mary* V v 169
Slaughter-field Would perish on the civil *s-f*, „ III i 118
Slave (*See also* **Galley-slave**) the Queen, and the laws, and the people, his *s's*. „ II i 175
Crown'd *s* of *s's*, and mitred king of kings, „ III iv 381
S, if he love thee, Thy life is worth the wrestle *Becket* IV ii 192
The *s* that eat my bread has kick'd his King! „ V i 242
My bed, where ev'n the *s* is private— „ V i 251
Slay I could take and *s* thee. *Harold* IV ii 7
Take and *s* me, For Edward loved me. „ IV ii 9
Take and *s* me, I say, Or I shall count thee fool. „ IV ii 14
Free thee or *s* thee, Norway will have war; „ IV ii 18
dash thyself against me that I may *s* thee! *Becket* IV ii 196
I am readier to be slain, than thou to *s*. „ V iii 128
if he be conspirator, Rome will chain, Or *s* him. *The Cup* I i 19
my friends may spy him And *s* him as he runs. „ I ii 392
true woodman's bow of the best yew-wood to *s* the deer. *Foresters* II i 393
What! go to *s* his brother, and make *me* „ IV 804
O Thou that *s* the babe within the womb *The Cup* II 278
Slayest or after *s* him As boy or man, „ II 280
Sleek To *s* and supple himself to the king's hand. *Harold* I i 149
She beautiful: *s* as a miller's mouse! *The Falcon* 164
as *s* and as round-about as a mellow codlin. *Foresters* I i 42
Sleep (s) kiss that charms thine eyelids into *s*, *Harold* I ii 140
Sound *s* to the man Here by dead Norway „ IV iii 120
A snatch of *s* were like the peace of God. „ V i 180
The Virgin, in a vision of my *s*, *Becket* I i 53
All my brain is full of *s*. *The Cup* I ii 446
He's been a-moänin' and a-groänin' in 'is *s*, *Prom. of May* III 412

Sleep (s) (*continued*) She must be crying out 'Edgar' in her *s*. *Harold*. Who must be crying out 'Edgar' in her *s*? *Prom. of May* III 654
'To *s*! to *s*!' (repeat) *Foresters* I iii 34, 41, 43, 46, 49
Whate'er thy griefs, in *s* they fade away. *Foresters* I iii 45
Why so I said, *my* arrow. Well, to *s*. *The Cup* I ii 386
Sleep (verb) when I *s*, a hundred men-at-arms *Queen Mary* I v 152
I couldn't *s* in Spain. „ II i 36
son turn'd out into the street To *s*, to die— „ V ii 127
The room she *s*'s in—is not this the way? „ V v 205
let them turn from left to right And *s* again. *Harold* I i 197
S, *s*, and thou shalt see My greyhounds „ I ii 127
the people stupid-sure *S* like their swine . . . „ IV iii 217
Go home, and *s* thy wine off, for thine eyes *Becket* I i 212
I sometimes think he *s*'s When he would watch; „ III i 33
can't *s* sound o' nights because of the bad fairies. „ IV i 30
she shall *s* sound enough if thou wilt take me to her. „ IV i 33
she says she can make you *s* o' nights. „ IV ii 20
I could not eat, *s*, pray: „ V ii 92
S, mournful heart, and let the past be past! *S*, happy soul! all life will *s* at last. *Foresters* I iii 47
I cannot *s* o' nights by cause on 'em. „ II i 383
Sleeper seven *s*'s in the cave at Ephesus Have turn'd like a careless *s* in the down; *Harold* I i 192 *Foresters* I i 207
Sleeping *s* after all she has done, in peace and quietness, *Queen Mary* V iv 34
S or dying there? If this be death, *Harold* III i 1
Sleeping-draught I pray you then to take my *s-d*; *Becket* IV ii 69
my *s-d* May bloat thy beauty out of shape, „ IV ii 168
Sleepy I am faint and *s*. Leave me. „ III i 208
and my hands are too *s* To lift it off. *The Cup* II 530
Sleeve look—is this a *s* For an archbishop? *Becket, Pro.* 250
Slender Pray thee make Thy *s* meal out of those scraps and shreds *The Falcon* 146
But for the *s* help that I can give, *Prom. of May* II 421
Slept Our guardsmen have *s* well, since we came in? *Leofwin*. Ay, *s* and snored. *Harold* V i 207
when I *s* Methought I stood in Canterbury Minster, *Becket* I i 72
Slew *s* not him alone who wore the purple, *Queen Mary* I v 499
And *s* two hundred of his following, *Harold* IV i 116
They *s* my stags in mine own manor here, *Becket* V ii 438
And he was scared and *s* it. *Foresters* II ii 99
Sliced He tore their eyes out, *s* their hands away, *Harold* II ii 389
Slight (adj.) Not for *s* faults alone, when thou becamest Man in the Flesh, *Queen Mary* IV iii 139
But sickly, *s*, half-witted and a child, *Harold* II ii 571
So that you grant me one *s* favour. *Becket* I ii 58
then Save for some *s* report in her own Senate *The Cup* I ii 133
And after some *s* speech about the Sheriff He caught her round the waist, *Foresters* II i 114
He is stricken with a *s* paralysis. „ IV 456
Slight (verb) When the fairy *s*'s the crown. „ II ii 135
Slighted like a friend *s* by one That hath climb'd up to nobler company. Not *s*—all but moan'd for: thou must go. *Becket* I i 350
Slimy the river, black, *s*, swirling under me in the lamplight, *Prom. of May* III 369
Slink Why did you *s* away so like a cur? *Becket* IV ii 431
Sliver'd are *s* off and splinter'd by Their lightning— *Harold* V i 540
Slope (adj.) nor our Archbishop Stagger on the *s* decks for any rough sea *Becket* II ii 106
Slope (s) I am half-way down the *s*—will no man stay me? „ II ii 148
golden *s*'s Of Solomon-shaming flowers— „ III i 47
Slouch Dares the bear *s* into the lion's den? „ IV ii 282
Slough serpent that hath slough'd will *s* again. *Queen Mary* III iii 19
snake that *s*'s comes out a snake again. *Becket* I iii 449
Slough'd serpent that hath *s* will slough again. *Queen Mary* III iii 18
Slow The *s*, fat fool! He drawl'd and prated so, I smote him suddenly, *Harold* IV ii 40
One *s*, fat, white, a burthen of the hearth; *Becket* V ii 211
but very ready To make allowances, and mighty *s* To feel offences. *Prom. of May* III 629
Sluggard honour me, obey me! *S*'s and fools! *Becket* V i 241
S's and fools, why do you stand and stare? „ V i 256
Slum even if I found it Dark with the soot of *s*'s. *Prom. of May* III 602

Slumber stormless shipwreck in the pools Of sullen *s*, *Harold* V i 297
Slur But wherefore *s* the perfect ceremony? *The Cup* II 431
Slush Your rights and charters hobnail'd into *s*— *Queen Mary* II ii 279
Thruf a' squad When roäds was bad, *Prom. of May* II 309
Slut a *s* whose fairest linen seems Foul as her dust-cloth, *Becket* V ii 202
Smack kind of unction in it, a *s* of relish about it. *Foresters* I i 87
Small Are you so *s* a man? *Queen Mary* III v 192
matter Of *s* importance now and then to cede A point to her demand? „ III vi 168
Beyond his aim—but I am *s* and scandalous, „ V ii 427
That were too *s* a matter for a comet! *Harold* I i 470
Too *s*! a comet would not show for that! *Aldwyth*. Not *s* for thee, if thou canst compass it. „ I i 474
Bigger in our *s* world than thou art. *Becket* V i 128
S peace was mine in my noviciate, father. „ V ii 86
And the *s* state more cruelly trampled on *The Cup* I ii 145
And I have *s* hope of the gentleman gout in my great toe. *The Falcon* 656
Dance! *s* heart have I to dance. *Prom. of May* I 429
Till Nature, high and low, and great and *s* Forgets herself, *Foresters* I ii 327
I fear I had *s* pity for that man.— „ IV 547
Smaller it was but the sacrifice of a kingdom to his son, a *s* matter; *Becket* III iii 107
Smash (*See also* **Mash**) he'll *s* all our bits o' things, worse than Philip o' Spain. *Queen Mary* II iii 103
Smattering I had some *s* of science then, *Prom of May* II 301
Smell (s) Wilt thou smell it, my lord? for the Archbishop likes the *s* on it, my lord; *Becket* I iv 240
so that the *s* of their own roast had not come across it— „ III iii 119
and the *s* o' the mou'd an' all. *Prom. of May* I i 375
the *s* o' the mou'd 'ud ha' maäde ma live as long as Jerusalem. „ I i 377
Smell (verb) He cannot *s* a rose but pricks his nose *Harold* I i 422
It's humbling—it *s*'s of human natur'. Wilt thou *s* it, my lord? for the Archbishop likes the smell on it, *Becket* I iv 238
Do but *s*! „ II i 145
when I was a-getting o' bluebells for your ladyship's nose to *s* on— „ III i 163
two-legg'd dogs Among us who can *s* a true occasion, *The Cup* I ii 113
Yes; how sweet they *s*! *Prom. of May* I 608
to saäy he's browt some of Miss Eva's roses for the sick laädy to *s* on. „ III 347
so greasy, and *s* so vilely that my Lady Marian *Foresters* I i 82
Smelt Methought I *s* out Renard in the letter, *Queen Mary* II ii 119
Smile (s) (*See also* **Side-smile**) She cast on him a vassal *s* of love, „ III i 98
A *s* abroad is oft a scowl at home. „ III i 212
and with such royal *s*'s— *Gardiner*. *S*'s that burn men. „ III iv 403
with a cheerful *s*, as one whose mind Is all made up, „ IV iii 587
sweet worn *s* Among thy patient wrinkles— „ V v 199
Love is come with a song and a *s*, Welcome Love with a *s* and a song: *Harold* I ii 10
Gave his shorn *s* the lie. „ II ii 226
Then with that friendly-fiendly *s* of his, „ III i 86
that sweet other-world *s*, which will be reflected *Becket, Pro.* 396
Still with a *s*. „ III iii 36
The same *s* still. „ III iii 44
Bid their old bond farewell with *s*'s, not tears; *Prom. of May* I 524
Smile (verb) love that men should *s* upon you, niece. They'd *s* you into treason— *Queen Mary* I iv 274
seem'd to *s* And sparkle like our fortune „ II iii 23
They *s* as if content with one another. „ III i 210
How he *s*'s As if he loved me yet! „ V v 40
and see, he *s*'s and goes, Gentle as in life. „ V v 145
but *s* As kindness, watching all, *Harold* I i 366
Why dost thou *s* So dolorously? *Becket, Pro.* 134
not to *s* Is all but death to me. „ II i 40
Or scarce would *s* that fashion. „ III iii 28
that they began to *s* at it. „ III iii 312
and *s* At bygone things till that eternal peace. *The Cup* I iii 171
She *s*'s at him—how hard the woman is! *The Falcon* 660
Nay, you must *s* upon me! *Prom. of May* I 571
I am glad my nonsense has made you *s*! „ III 315

Smile (verb) (*continued*) One word, or do but *s*! *Prom. of May* III 677
but Hope *S's* from the threshold of the year *Foresters* I iii 16
I could but sneak and *s* and call it courtesy, „ IV 366
And *s's* at my best meanings, „ IV 727
Smiled loveliest day that ever *s* On England. *Queen Mary* III iii 162
Smiling I spy the rock beneath the *s* sea. „ I iv 279
He pass'd out *s*, and he walk'd upright; „ IV iii 302
Or answer'd them in *s* negatives; „ IV iii 603
Down thirty feet below the *s* day— *Harold* II ii 430
Smite The sword Is in her Grace's hand to *s* with. *Queen Mary* III iv 90
I fell. Why fall? Why did He *s* me? *Becket* I i 109
And *s* thee with my crozier on the skull? „ I i 221
Shall I *s* him with the edge of the sword? „ I iv 224
S the shepherd and the sheep are scattered. *S* the sheep and the shepherd will excommunicate thee. „ I iv 226
plagues That *s* the city spare the solitudes. „ V ii 173
Shall I not *s* him with his own cross-staff? „ V ii 313
Smith (Dan) *See* **Dan Smith**
Smitten our good Gurth hath *s* him to the death. *Harold* V i 503
S with fever in the open field, *Prom. of May* III 806
Smoke you bring the *s* Of Cranmer's burning with you. *Queen Mary* IV iii 561
s of Cranmer's burning wrapt me round. „ IV iii 564
a candle in the sun Is all but *s*— „ V i 79
Ay, if he do not end in *s* again. *Becket* II ii 316
said to the *s*, 'Go up, my son, straight to Heaven.' And the *s* said, 'I go;' „ II ii 318
while the *s* floats from the cottage roof, *Foresters* I ii 317
Smoking after much smouldering and *s*, be kindled again upon your quarter. *Becket* II ii 313
Smooth (adj.) Taken the rifted pillars of the wood For *s* stone columns of the sanctuary, *Harold* I ii 101
Cannot a *s* tongue lick him whole again To serve your will? *Becket* II ii 24
That all was planed and bevell'd *s* again, „ V i 138
Smooth-Smoothe (verb) *Smooth* thou my way, before he clash with me; *Harold* II ii 69
Smoothe thou his pride—thy signing is but form; *Becket* I iii 218
Smooth-shorn Husband-in-law, our *s-s* suzerain, „ II ii 40
Smote Methought some traitor *s* me on the head. *Queen Mary* V ii 252
I *s* him suddenly, I knew not what I did. *Harold* IV ii 41
And *s* me down upon the Minster floor. *Becket* I i 104
Smoulder or this Will *s* and re-flame, *Queen Mary* I v 509
Smouldering after much *s* and smoking, be kindled again upon your quarter. *Becket* II ii 313
Snaffle Then I and he will *s* your 'God's death,' *Queen Mary* V iii 119
Snake A *s*—and if I touch it, it may sting. „ III v 218
s that sloughs comes out a *s* again. *S*—ay, *Becket* I iii 449
Snake-like creeps *s-l* about our legs *Queen Mary* II i 203
Snap bind a score All in one faggot, *s* it over knee, *Harold* IV i 58
S not the faggot-band then. „ IV i 66
lances *s* and shiver Against the shifting blaze „ V i 586
Snapt dog that *s* the shadow, dropt the bone.— „ I ii 188
Snare Before he fell into the *s* of Guy; „ V ii 131
my white bird stepping toward the *s*. *The Cup* I iii 36
Snatch A *s* of sleep were like the peace of God. *Harold* V i 180
Sneak I could but *s* and smile and call it courtesy, *Foresters* IV 366
Sneezed and I *s* three times this morning. *The Falcon* 168
Sniffed that Lucullus or Apicius might have *s* it in their Hades of heathenism, *Becket* III iii 118
Snore (s) Misheard their *s's* for groans. *Harold* V i 213
Snore (verb) to *s* away his drunkenness Into the sober headache,— *Becket* I i 371
Nip him not, but let him *s*. *Foresters* II ii 122
Snored Ay, slept and *s*. *Harold* V i 209
Snow And winter again and the *s's*. *Becket, Pro.* 334
I am *s* to mud. „ IV ii 130
s had frozen round her, and she sat Stone-dead „ V ii 237
In the sweet moon as with a lovelier *s*! *The Cup* I ii 397
see your cloth be white as *s*! *The Falcon* 499
as the *s* yonder on the very tip-top o' the mountain. „ 501
I have seen it like the *s* on the moraine. „ 505
Soä (so) An' *s* they be. *Man.* *S* they be! *s* they be! *Prom. of May* I 338
an' *s* I know'd 'im when I seed 'im ageän „ III 121
Soädger (soldier) 'Listed for a *s*, Miss, i' the Queen's Real Hard Tillery. *Prom. of May* III 108
Soak'd he *s* the trunk with human blood, *Harold* III i 142
Soar thou that canst *s* Beyond the morning lark, *The Falcon* 10
Sob trumpets in the halls, *S's*, laughter, cries: *Becket* V ii 368
Sober to snore away his drunkenness Into the *s* headache,— „ I i 373
Socialist I that have been call'd a *S*, A Communist, *Prom. of May* III 584
Soft You lived among your vines and oranges, In your *s* Italy yonder! *Queen Mary* III iv 254
What weapon hath the child, save his *s* tongue, „ III v 129
like the wild hedge-rose Of a *s* winter, possible, „ III vi 16
The *s* and tremulous coward in the flesh? „ IV ii 107
You have a gold ring on your finger, and *s* raiment about your body; „ V iv 32
on a *s* bed, in a closed room, with light, fire, physic, tendance; „ V iv 36
Except it be a *s* one, And undereaten to the fall. *Harold* I ii 122
Nor dwelt alone, like a *s* lord of the East, *Becket* I iii 358
When Richard comes he is *s* enough to pardon His brother; *Foresters* IV 746
Softlier We might go *s* than with crimson rowel And streaming lash. *Queen Mary* III iv 182
Soil (s) make the *s* For Cæsars, Cromwells, and Napoleons *Prom. of May* III 592
Soil (verb) You heed not how you *s* her maiden fame, *Foresters* IV 479
Soil'd and the man Hurls his *s* life against the pikes and dies. *Queen Mary* IV iii 311
Sojourn For I shall most *s* in Normandy; *Harold* II ii 634
Solace Pride of his heart—the *s* of his hours— *The Falcon* 223
Sold Thou hast *s* me for a cry.— *Harold* IV ii 76
And *s* thine own To buy it for her. *The Falcon* 76
And the other nine? *Filippo.* *S*! „ 412
and he hath *s* himself to that beast John— *Foresters* I i 267
Soldan I had it from an Arab *s*, who, *Becket* IV ii 300
Solder *S's* a race together—yea—tho' they fail, *The Cup* I ii 162
Soldier (*See also* **Soädger**) you are as poor a poet, Wyatt, As a good *s*. *Queen Mary* II i 114
Wyatt was a good *s*, yet he fail'd, „ III i 132
The Duke Of Alva, an iron *s*. „ III i 194
His eye was like a *s's*, „ IV iii 304
Stupid *s's* oft are bold. „ V ii 445
A *s's*, not a spiritual arm. *Henry.* I lack a spiritual *s*, Thomas— *Becket, Pro.* 255
as brave a *s* as Henry and a goodlier man: „ *Pro.* 437
Make an Archbishop of a *s*? „ I i 41
not the *s* As Foliot swears it.— „ I i 387
I am no *s*, as he said—at least No leader. „ I iii 298
the lady holds the cleric Lovelier than any *s*, „ V i 194
The *s*, when he lets his whole self go „ V ii 39
You come here with your *s's* to enforce *The Cup* I i 75
Most like it was the Roman *s* shouted. „ II 120
tho' we have been a *s*, and ridden by his lordship's side, *The Falcon* 547
Sole I say you were the one *s* man who stood. *Bagenhall.* I am the one *s* man in either house, *Queen Mary* III iii 263
I will be *S* master of my house. *Becket* V i 151
Solemn Should not this day be held in after years More *s* than of old? *Queen Mary* III iii 91
swear When thou art king, to see my *s* vow Accomplish'd. *Harold* III i 306
Against the *s* ordinance from Rome, *Becket* I iii 505
I bound myself, and by a *s* vow, *The Falcon* 679
I believed thee to be too *s* and formal to be a ruffler. *Foresters* I i 168
Solemnity Low words best chime with this *s*. *The Cup* II 217
Solicited you have *s* The Queen, and been rejected. *Queen Mary* I iv 58
Solid Far from *s* foot of men, Never to return again, *Foresters* II ii 169
Solitary To read and rhyme in *s* fields, *Queen Mary* II i 51
The silent, cloister'd, *s* life, *Harold* III i 277
Solitude Retiring into cloistral *s* To yield *Queen Mary* III vi 209
but saved From all that by our *s*. The plagues That smite the city spare the *s's*. *Becket* V ii 171
thy *s* among thy nuns, May that save thee! „ V ii 176
Solomon-shaming golden slopes Of *S-s* flowers— „ III i 48

Some (*See also* **Soom**) Might it not Be the rough preface of *s* closer bond? *Queen Mary* I iv 48
counsel your withdrawing To Ashridge, or *s* other country house. „ I iv 226
I have felt within me Stirrings of *s* great doom when God's just hour Peals— „ I iv 261
Some one *See* **Summun**
Somerset-Somersetshire (*See also* **Soomerset**) He's a *Somersetshire* man, and a very civil-spoken gentleman. *Prom. of May* I 206
Philip Edgar of Toft Hall In *Somerset*. „ II 439
One Philip Edgar of Toft Hall in *Somerset* Is lately dead. „ II 445
I have been telling her of the death of one Philip Edgar of Toft Hall, *Somerset*. „ II 707
Yes; it was in the *Somersetshire* papers. „ III 148
Something (*See also* **Summat, Summut**) I miss *s*. The tree that only bears dead fruit is gone. *Queen Mary* III i 18
I'll say *s* for you—so—good-bye. „ IV ii 167
and our Latimer-sailors Will teach her *s*. „ IV iii 350
There should be *s* fierier than fire „ V iv 26
Make not thou The nothing *s*. *Harold* I i 363
On a sudden—at a *s*—for a nothing— „ I i 442
and *s* I had to say—I love thee none the less—Which will so vex thee. *Rosamund*. *S* against *me*? *Becket* II i 206
We that are kings are *s* in this world, „ II ii 245
S that would displease me. „ III i 245
may there not be *s* Of this world's leaven in thee too, „ V ii 28
Something-nothing Some daily *s-n*. „ III i 80
Sometime (*See also* **Soomtimes**) It may be *s's* I have overshot My duties „ V i 37
s's been moved to tears by a chapter of fine writing in a novel; *Prom. of May* III 208
Somewhat (*See also* **Summat, Summut**) trust him *s* less Than Simon Renard, *Queen Mary* I v 221
S beyond your settled purpose? „ V i 207
Son has offer'd her his *s* Philip, the Pope and the Devil. „ I i 106
S Courtenay, wilt thou see the holy father Murdered before thy face? up, *s*, and save him! They love thee, „ I iii 63
Most goodly, Kinglike and an Emperor's *s*,— „ I v 3
Holy Virgin, Plead with thy blessed *S*; „ I v 85
And be stepmother of a score of *s's*! „ I v 206
princely *s*, Heir of this England and the Netherlands! „ I v 417
sire begets Not half his likeness in the *s*. „ II i 55
that the *s* Being a King, might wed a Queen— „ III i 74
The King is here!—My star, my *s*! „ III ii 184
Perchance in England, loves her like a *s*. „ III iii 267
O *S* of God, Redeemer of the world! „ IV iii 118
O God the *S*, Not for slight faults alone, „ IV iii 138
Didst thou yield up thy *S* to human death; „ IV iii 144
And Thy most blessed *S's*, who died for man. „ IV iii 154
For Alva is true *s* of the true church— „ V i 159
Have done my best, and as a faithful *s*, „ V ii 117
And the poor *s* turn'd out into the street „ V ii 125
Gamel, *s* of Orm, What thinkest thou this means? (repeat) *Harold* I i 20, 463
I have a Norman fever on me, *s*, „ I i 87
Hail, Gamel, *s* of Orm! „ I i 92
War there, my *s*? is that the doom of England? „ I i 125
Tostig says true; my *s*, thou art too hard, „ I i 205
I know it, *s*; I am not thankless: „ I i 215
Not thee, my *s*: some other messenger. „ I i 243
now the *s's* of Godwin Sit topmost in the field „ I i 324
feuds that part The *s's* of Godwin from the *s's* of Alfgar „ I ii 180
that was his guest, Gamel, the *s* of Orm: „ II ii 299
O *s*, when thou didst tell me of thine oath, „ III i 267
My *s*, the Saints are virgins; „ III i 271
O my *s*! Are all oaths to be broken then, „ III i 285
S, there is one who loves thee: „ III i 289
and dear *s*, swear When thou art king, „ III i 304
O good *s*! That knowledge made him all the carefuller „ III i 339
Come thou back, and be Once more a *s* of Godwin. „ IV ii 60
Of Alfred, or of Edward his great *s*, „ IV iii 52
mark'd the *s's* of those Who made this Britain England, „ IV iii 152
Noble Gurth! Best *s* of Godwin! „ V i 135
Son (*continued*) They are so much holier than their harlot's *s* *Harold* V ii 12
I, true *s* Of Holy Church—no croucher *Becket, Pro.* 210
To this *s* of a London merchant— „ *Pro.* 433
Look on me as I were thy bodily *s*, For, like a *s*, „ I iii 263
My burgher's *s*—Nay, if I cannot break him „ I iii 332
S's sit in judgment on their father!— „ I iii 551
S, first hear *me*! „ I iii 672
Hear me, *s*. As gold Outvalues dross, „ I iii 713
I thank you, *s's*; when kings but hold by crowns, „ II ii 280
Thou art no prophet, Nor yet a prophet's *s*. „ II ii 422
S, I absolve thee in the name of God. „ II ii 442
it was but the sacrifice of a kingdom to his *s*, a smaller matter; „ III iii 107
King would act servitor and hand a dish to his *s*; „ III iii 140
'great honour,' says he, 'from the King's self to the King's *s*.' „ III iii 146
'Should not an earl's *s* wait on a king's *s*?' „ III iii 151
crowning thy young *s* by York, London and Salisbury —not Canterbury. „ III iii 194
fawn upon him For thy life and thy *s's*. *Rosamund*. I am a Clifford, My *s* a Clifford and Plantagenet. „ IV ii 225
King himself, for love of his own *s's*, „ IV ii 345
link'd me with him To bear him kingly *s's*. „ IV ii 449
Stirr'd up a party there against your *s*— „ V i 7
I cannot think he moves against my *s*, Knowing right well with what a tenderness He loved my *s*. „ V i 19
that but obey'd the crown, Crowning your *s*; „ V i 52
this no wife has born you four brave *s's*, „ V i 126
In one a *s* stone-blind Sat by his mother's hearth: „ V ii 104
The prelates whom he chose to crown his *s*! „ V ii 400
S, husband, brother gash'd to death in vain, *The Cup* I ii 143
came back last night with her *s* to the castle. *The Falcon* 3
How couldst thou do it, my *s*? „ 52
happy was the prodigal *s*, For he return'd to the rich father; „ 141
For fear of losing more than friend, a *s*; „ 333
White? I warrant thee, my *s*, as the snow „ 500
O my dear *s*, be not unkind to me. „ 509
give my time To him that is a part of you, your *s*. „ 792
I would you had a *s*! „ 824
beggar-woman seeking alms For her sick *s*, „ 854
We two together Will help to heal your *s*—your *s* „ 923
After my frolic with his tenant's girl, Made younger elder *s*, *Prom. of May* I 494
I have lost my gold, I have lost my *s*, *Foresters* I i 338
Thou Much, miller's *s*, hath not the Earl right? „ I ii 46
Much, the miller's *s*, I knew thy father: „ I iii 146
And all their *s's* be free, „ II i 22
and the *s* Is most like dead— „ II i 146
This is my *s* but late escaped from prison, „ II i 460
I Little John, he Much the miller's *s*, and he Scarlet, „ III 55
which a pious *s* of the Church gave me this morning „ III 281
Blown like a true *s* of the woods. „ IV 427
I grieve to say it was thy father's *s*. „ IV 811
We ever fail'd to light upon thy *s*. „ IV 984
The gold—my *s*—my gold, my *s*, the land— „ IV 987
Art thou my *s*? *Walter Lea*. I am, good father, „ IV 1019
Song According to the *s*. *Queen Mary* I v 622
And answer them in *s*. „ II i 53
S flies you know For ages. „ II i 80
Our little sister of the *S* of *S's*! „ III ii 103
mock the blessed Host In *s's* so lewd, „ IV iii 367
Shall Alice sing you One of her pleasant *s's*? „ V ii 355
Love is come with a *s* and a smile, Welcome Love with a smile and a *s*: *Harold* I ii 10
And chanting that old *s* of Brunanburg „ V i 215
our old *s's* are prayers for England too! „ V i 222
—like a *s* of the people. *Becket, Pro.* 338
Has my simple *s* set you jingling? „ *Pro.* 378
bird that moults sings the same *s* again, „ I iii 447
coming up with a *s* in the flush of the glimmering red? „ II i 7
they say, she makes *s's*, and that's against her, for I never knew an honest woman that could make *s's*, tho' to be sure our mother 'ill sing me old *s's* by the hour, „ III i 181

Song (*continued*) none on 'em ever made *s's*, and they were all honest. *Becket* III i 189
Whose evil *s* far on into the night „ V ii 208
tell him my tales, Sing him my *s's*? *The Falcon* 797
I don't know why I sing that *s*; I don't love it. *Prom. of May* I 61
Fanny be the naäme i' the *s*, but I swopt it fur *she*. „ II 212
Sings a new *s* to the new year—and you Strike up a *s*, *Foresters* I iii 28
There was a *s* he made to the turning wheel— „ I iii 153
To sing the *s's* of England Beneath the greenwood tree. „ II i 23
True soul of the Saxon churl for whom *s* has no charm. „ II i 386
We be scared with *s* and shout. „ II ii 164
we have made a *s* in your honour, so your ladyship care to listen. „ III 414
Out on thy *s*! „ IV 28
did ye not call me king in your *s*? „ IV 220
Let the birds sing, and do you dance to their *s*. „ IV 557

Songing *See* **Sing-songing**

Son-in-law For, Robin, he must be my *s-i-l*. *Foresters* II i 451

Sonnet (*See also* **Sonnet-making**) were a pious work To string my father's *s's*, *Queen Mary* II i 27
Hand me the casket with my father's *s's*. *William.*
Ay—*s's*— „ II i 44
Tut, your *s's* a flying ant, „ II i 83
Write you as many *s's* as you will. „ II i 95

Sonneteer Or would you have me turn a *s*, „ III vi 154

Sonnet-making and no call for sonnet-sorting now, nor for *s-m* either, „ II i 60
And *s-m's* safer. „ II i 93

Sonnet-sorting and no call for *s-s* now, nor for sonnet-making either, „ II i 59

Sonnetting Come, now, you're *s* again. „ II i 247

Soom (some) and I taäked 'im fur *s* sort of a land-surveyor— *Prom. of May* I 204
but I hallus gi'ed *s* on 'em to Miss Eva at this time o' year. „ II 15
so I allus browt soom on 'em to her; „ II 20
an' them theer be *s* of her oän roses, „ II 38

Soomerset (Somerset) Philip Hedgar o' *S*! (repeat) „ II 587
—I'll *S* tha. „ II 592
'O' the 17th, Philip Edgar, o' Toft Hall, *S.*' „ II 712

Soomtimes (sometimes) And p'raps ye hears 'at I *s* taäkes a drop too much; „ II 108

Sooner He'd *s* be, While this same marriage question *Queen Mary* II ii 36
At thy most need—not *s*. *Harold.* So I will. *Harold* III i 16
S or later shamed of her among The ladies, *Prom. of May* III 581
No *s*? when will that be? *Foresters* IV 420

Soot even if I found it Dark with the *s* of slums. *Prom. of May* III 602

Sop new Lords Are quieted with their *s* of Abbey-lands, *Queen Mary* III i 142

Sore (adj.) (*See also* **Half-sore**) Remember that *s* saying spoken once By Him „ IV iii 202

Sore (s) gangrenes, and running *s's*, praise ye the Lord, *Becket* I iv 256

Sorrier thou canst not be *s* than I am. *Foresters* I ii 282

Sorrow Grace to repent and *s* for their schism; *Queen Mary* III iii 177
Following her like her *s*. „ V v 11

Sorrow'd I *s* for my random promise given *Harold* III i 269
Have *s* for her all these years in vain. *Prom. of May* II 415

Sorry Good faith, I was too *s* for the woman To mark the dress. *Queen Mary* III i 57
I am *s* for it If Pole be like to turn. „ III iv 415
I'm *s* for it, for, tho' he never comes to church, *Prom. of May* I 260
I am *s* Mr. Steer still continues too unwell to attend to you, „ III 21
though I can be *s* for him—as the good Sally says, „ III 173
'I am *s* that we could not attend your Grace's party on the 10th!' „ III 312
I am *s* my exchequer runs so low *Foresters* I ii 272
Here is thy gold again. I am *s* for it. „ IV 985

Sort What *s* of brothers then be those that lust *Queen Mary* IV iii 196
I have seen heretics of the poorer *s*, „ IV iii 436
I think that in some *s* we may. „ IV iii 551
Were but a *s* of winter; „ V iv 16
As . . . in some *s* . . . I have been false to thee. *Harold* V i 351
Yes, in some *s* I do. *Foresters* II i 527
I tell thee, in some *s*. *Robin.* *S*! *s*! what *s*? what *s* of man art thou For land, „ II i 531

Sorting *See* **Sonnet-sorting**

Sought I *s* him and I could not find him. *The Cup* II 396
That *s* to free the tomb-place of the King *Foresters* IV 408

Soul The downfall of so many simple *s's*, *Queen Mary* I ii 54
my good mother came (God rest her *s*) „ I v 12
Or Lady Jane? *Wyatt.* No, poor *s*; no. „ II i 242
We kill the heretics that sting the *s*— „ III iv 69
And every *s* of man that breathes therein. „ III vi 107
A secular kingdom is but as the body Lacking a *s*; „ IV i 33
Is as the *s* descending out of heaven „ IV i 35
to the saving of their *s's*, Before your execution. „ IV ii 194
for thy *s* shall masses here be sung „ IV iii 100
Pray with one breath, one heart, one *s* for me. „ IV iii 104
peril mine own *s* By slaughter of the body? „ V v 168
Let the great Devil fish for your own *s's*. *Harold* II i 32
We have respect for man's immortal *s*, „ II ii 501
A conscience for his own *s*, not his realm; „ III i 63
But wing'd *s's* flying Beyond all change „ III ii 100
one for all, and all for one, One *s*! „ IV iii 60
The *s* who fighteth on thy side is cursed, „ V i 69
Praying perchance for this poor *s* of mine „ V i 323
and the *s* of Eleanor from hell-fire. *Becket, Pro.* 151
Peace to his *s*! „ *Pro.* 394
Poor *s*! poor *s*! My friend, the King! . . . „ I i 334
The *s* the body, and the Church the Throne, „ I iii 717
loathing for a *s* Purer, and truer and nobler „ II i 171
Fling not thy *s* into the flames of hell: „ II i 316
And break the *s* from earth. „ V i 44
God save him from all sickness of the *s*! „ V ii 175
His child and mine own *s*, and so return. „ V ii 193
all the *s's* we saved and father'd here Will greet us „ V ii 223
Is it too late for me to save your *s*? „ V ii 524
ere two *s's* be knit for life and death, *The Cup* II 359
God rest his honest *s*, he bought 'em for me, *The Falcon* 49
For all the *s's* on earth that live *Prom. of May* III 7
For all the blessed *s's* in Heaven „ III 10
A *s* with no religion—My mother used to say „ III 532
Sleep, happy *s*! all life will sleep at last. *Foresters* I iii 48
The *s* of the woods hath stricken thro' my blood, „ II i 66
True *s* of the Saxon churl for whom song has no charm. „ II i 385
And that would quite *un*man him, heart and *s*. „ III 30
I Embrace thee with the kisses of the *s*. „ III 143
flung His life, heart, *s* into those holy wars „ IV 407
Who hunger for the body, not the *s*— „ IV 700
Marriage is of the *s*, not of the body. „ IV 720
I remain Mistress of mine own self and mine own *s*. „ IV 730

Sound (adj.) *S* sleep to the man Here by dead Norway without dream or dawn! *Harold* IV iii 120
Go round once more; See all be *s* and whole. „ V i 194
and most amorous Of good old red *s* liberal Gascon wine: *Becket, Pro.* 100
A great and *s* policy that: I could embrace him for it: „ *Pro.* 451
And were my kindly father *s* again, *Foresters* III 81
S at the core as we are. „ III 102

Sound (s) What is that whirring *s*? (repeat) *Harold* V i 482, 665

Sound (verb) To *s* the Princess carelessly on this; *Queen Mary* V i 259
That is noble! That *s's* of Godwin. *Harold* IV ii 58
How ghostly *s's* that horn in the black wood! *Becket* III ii 16
when the horn *s's* she comes out as a wolf. „ III ii 23
when that horn *s's*, a score of wolf-dogs are let loose „ III ii 38
all that *s's* so wicked and so strange; *Prom. of May* I 656
name Of Harold *s's* so English and so old „ III 610
Wherever the horn *s*, and the buck bound, *Foresters* III 345
Wherever the buck bound, and the horn *s*, „ III 356

Sounded I'll have the scandal *s* to the mud. *Queen Mary* I v 227

Sour Yon gray old Gospeller, *s* as midwinter, „ I iii 40
S milk and black bread. *Foresters* II i 272
And jealousy is wither'd, *s* and ugly: „ II ii 65

South North and *S* Thunder together, *Harold* III i 392
The men that guarded England to the *S* „ IV iii 210
in *S* and North at once I could not be. „ IV iii 217
I left our England naked to the *S* „ V i 289

Southern The tan of *s* summers and the beard? *Prom. of May* II 617

Southwark Wyatt comes to *S*; *Queen Mary* II ii 375
And pointed full at *S*; „ II iii 46

Southwark (*continued*) When Wyatt sack'd the Chancellor's house in *S.* *Queen Mary* v ii 505
South-west North-east took and turned him *S-w*, then the *S-w* turned him North-east, *Becket* II ii 321
Sovereign (**adj.**) I am of *s* nature, but I know, Not to be quell'd; *Queen Mary* I iv 258
Our *s* Lady by King Harry's will; „ II ii 268
Why should I swear, Eleanor, who am, or was, A *s* power? *Becket* IV ii 405
And when you came and dipt your *s* head Thro' these low doors, *The Falcon* 867
Sovereign (**s**) Bride of the mightiest *s* upon earth? *Queen Mary* v ii 544
he and I are both Galatian-born, And tributary *s's*, *The Cup* II 95
The *s* of Galatia weds his Queen. „ II 432
Sow Who knows what *s's* itself among the people? *Harold* IV i 149
That *s* this hate between my lord and me! *Becket* II ii 272
Sow'd if you *s* therein The seed of Hate, *Queen Mary* IV i 170
Who *s* this fancy here among the people? *Harold* IV i 147
Sowest The seed thou *s* in thy field is cursed, „ V i 70
Sown Can render thanks in fruit for being *s*, *Queen Mary* III iii 198
Have I *s* it in salt? I trust not, *Becket* III iii 320
Space For a little *s*, farewell; *Queen Mary* IV ii 46
Spade Your havings wasted by the scythe and *s*— „ II ii 277
Spain Prince of *S* coming to wed our Queen! „ I iii 83
my good mother came (God rest her soul) Of *S*, „ I v 13
Your royal mother came of *S*, „ I v 16
for to wed with *S* Would treble England— „ I v 75
Stab me in fancy, hissing *S* and Philip; „ I v 150
prince is known in *S*, in Flanders, „ I v 207
That you may marry Philip, Prince of *S*— „ I v 252
Mary of England, joining hands with *S*, „ I v 299
S and we, One crown, might rule the world. „ I v 301
Who waits? *Usher.* The Ambassador of *S*, „ I v 342
would not graze The Prince of *S*. „ I v 454
I was in *S* with him. I couldn't eat in *S*, I couldn't sleep in *S*. I hate *S*, Sir Thomas. *Wyatt.* But thou could'st drink in *S* if I remember. „ II i 35
Philip and the black-faced swarms of *S*, „ II i 99
island will become A rotten limb of *S*. „ II i 105
I know *S*. I have been there with my father; „ II i 166
shall we have *S* on the throne and in the parliament; *S* in the pulpit and on the law-bench; *S* in all the great offices of state; *S* in our ships, „ II i 176
No! no! no *S*! *William.* No *S* in our beds— „ II i 181
and the beds I know. I hate *S*. „ II i 185
—war against *S*. „ II i 190
the world is with us—war against *S*! „ II i 197
If we move not now, *S* moves, „ II i 202
wherever *S* hath ruled she hath wither'd all „ II i 206
They would not have me wed the Prince of *S*; „ II ii 149
Who mouth and foam against the Prince of *S*. „ II ii 251
smash all our bits o' things worse than Philip o' *S*. *Second Woman.* Don't ye now go to think that we be for Philip o' *S*. „ II iii 104
lest living *S* Should sicken at dead England. „ III i 27
and hurl'd our battles Into the heart of *S*; but England now Is but a ball chuck'd between France and *S*, „ III i 109
they pillage *S* already. „ III i 158
Looks very *S* of very *S*? „ III i 192
Philip had been one of those black devils of *S*, „ III i 216
How should he bear a bridegroom out of *S*? „ III iii 26
married my good mother,—For fear of *S*. „ III v 247
Than yours in happier *S*. „ III vi 64
In hope to charm them from their hate of *S*. *Philip.* In hope to crush all heresy under *S*. „ III vi 83
If ever, as heaven grant, we clash with *S*, „ IV iii 347
And grafted on the hard-grain'd stock of *S*— „ IV iii 427
Into one sword to hack at *S* and me. „ V i 138
I would we had you, Madam, in our warm *S*. „ V ii 608
Count de Feria, from the King of *S*. „ V iii 9
Were you in *S*, this fine fair gossamer gold— „ V iii 48
If such a one as you should match with *S*, What hinders but that *S* and England join'd, „ V iii 67
S would be England on her seas, and England Mistress of the Indies. „ V iii 72

Spain (*continued*) Without the help of *S*. *Feria.* Impossible; Except you put *S* down. *Queen Mary* V iii 78
Spake (*See also* **Spoke**) That was their pretext—so they *s* at first— „ II ii 150
and wherefore *s* you not before? „ V iii 107
Make thou not mention that I *s* with thee. *Harold* II ii 483
There *s* Godwin, Who hated all the Normans; „ III i 251
Stigand believed he knew not what he *s*. „ III ii 62
And *s* to the Lord God, and said, *Becket* I i 74
I *s* no word of treachery, Reginald. „ V ii 401
Antonius—'Camma!' who *s*? *The Cup* II 401
I am all but sure that some one *s*. „ II 405
Spaniard (*See also* **Spaniel-Spaniard**) Stave off the crowd upon the *S* there. *Queen Mary* I iii 77
Will brook nor Pope nor *S* here „ I v 189
That knows the Queen, the *S*, and the Pope, „ II ii 413
that every *S* carries a tail like a devil „ III i 223
Would I had been Born *S*! „ III iii 246
Upon the faith and honour of a *S*, „ III vi 254
Here swings a *S*—there an Englishman; „ V i 87
The Pope would cast the *S* out of Naples: „ V i 148
He is all Italian, and he hates the *S*; „ V ii 56
And more than all—no *S*. „ V ii 483
Spaniel her poor *s* wailing for her, *Prom. of May* II 473
Spaniel-Spaniard These *s-S* English of the time, *Queen Mary* III iii 240
Spanish (*See also* **Half-Spanish**) sworn this *S* marriage shall not be. „ I iv 115
and I am *S* in myself, „ I v 13
We'll dust him from a bag of *S* gold. „ I v 421
And Counts, and sixty *S* cavaliers, „ III i 51
and English carrot's better than *S* licorice; „ III i 220
every *S* priest will tell you that „ III i 228
and make us A *S* province; „ III i 466
as he walk'd the *S* friars Still plied „ IV iii 576
Our *S* ladies have none such— „ V iii 46
Spare (**adj.**) how bare and *s* I be on the rib: *Foresters* I i 50
Spare me thy *s* ribs, I pray thee; „ I i 53
Spare (**verb**) To *s* the life of Cranmer. *Queen Mary* IV i 4
That I should *s* to take a heretic priest's, „ IV i 131
S and forbear him, Harold, if he comes! *Harold* III i 299
Edward bad me *s* thee. „ IV ii 11
Is thy wrath Hell, that I should *s* to cry, „ V i 37
to *s* us the hardness of your facility? *Becket, Pro.* 385
S not thy tongue! be lavish with our coins, „ II ii 469
plead so pitifully, that I may *s* thee? „ IV ii 217
S this defence, dear brother. „ V iii 168
Let him—he never *s's* me to my face! *The Falcon* 109
I never *s* your lordship to your lordship's face, „ 111
to *s* myself, And her too, pain, pain, pain? *Prom. of May* III 718
S me thy spare ribs, I pray thee; *Foresters* I i 53
Spared *S* you the Duke of Suffolk, Guildford Dudley, *Queen Mary* I v 489
Rome never yet hath *s* conspirator. *The Cup* I ii 234
We *s* the craftsman, chapman, *Foresters* III 163
Spark Saints to scatter *s's* of plague Thro' all your cities, *Harold* II ii 745
for a *s* Of self-disdain born in me when I sware „ V i 301
Sparkle *s's* out as quick Almost as kindled; *Queen Mary* I ii 73
seem'd to smile And *s* like our fortune „ II iii 24
What *s's* in the moonlight on thy hand? *Foresters* II i 582
Sparkled Our silver cross *s* before the prow, *Queen Mary* III ii 9
Spatter my battle-axe and him To *s* his brains! *Harold* II ii 781
Spavin'd And broken bridge, or *s* horse, or wave And wind at their old battle: *Queen Mary* I v 355
Spawn Knights, bishops, earls, this London *s*— *Becket* II ii 144
Speak You *s* too low, my Lord; I cannot hear you. *Queen Mary* I iv 123
S not thereof—no, not to your best friend, „ I iv 176
ever faithful counsellor, might I *s*? „ I v 136
that will *s* When I and thou and all rebellious lie „ II i 78
fifty That followed me from Penenden Heath in hope To hear you *s*. „ II i 153
The mine is fired, and I will *s* to them. „ II i 155
S at once—and all! For whom? „ II ii 265
S! in the name of God! „ II ii 271
The Queen stands up, and *s's* for her own self; „ II ii 341
had Howard spied me there And made them *s*, „ II iii 34
S for yourself. „ III iii 22

Speak (*continued*) You brawl beyond the question; *s*, Lord Legate! *Queen Mary* III iv 98
S, friend Bonner, And tell this learned Legate „ III iv 270
Nay, God's passion, before me! *s*! „ III iv 286
till it spells and *s*'s Quite other than at first. „ III v 36
May Simon Renard *s* a single word? „ III vi 121
to *s* a single word That could not be forgiven. „ III vi 126
Yourselves shall hear him *s*. *S*, Master Cranmer, „ IV iii 110
After the vanish'd voice, and *s* to men. „ IV iii 164
see, see, I *s* of him in the past. „ IV iii 422
even while I *s* There lurks a silent dagger, „ V ii 215
Low, my lute; *s* low, my lute, „ V ii 367
And may not *s* for hours. „ V ii 406
When he we *s* of drove the window back, „ V ii 464
but I *s* from mine own self, not him; „ V iii 41
letting the wild brook *S* for us— „ V v 92
—they cannot *s*—for awe; *Harold* I i 32
s him sweetly, he will hear thee. „ I i 116
in Normanland God *s*'s thro' abler voices, „ I i 167
Did not Heaven *s* to men in dreams of old? „ I ii 94
He'll *s* for himself! Hold thine own, if thou canst! „ II i 79
S for thy mother's sake, and tell me true. „ II ii 271
Obey him, *s* him fair, „ II ii 317
Is it not better still to *s* the truth? „ II ii 373
O *s* him fair, Harold, for thine own sake. „ II ii 395
Oh no, no—*s* him fair! „ II ii 413
thou be my vice-king in England. *S*. „ II ii 636
When all the world hath learnt to *s* the truth, „ III i 68
If one may dare to *s* the truth, „ IV i 108
We never—oh! good Morcar, *s* for us, „ IV i 216
And, when again red-blooded, *s* again; „ IV iii 208
I *s* after my fancies, for I am a Troubadour, *Becket*, *Pro.* 346
he *s*'s to a noble as tho' he were a churl, „ *Pro.* 454
And all that *s* for them anathema. „ I i 171
Do thou *s* first. „ I iv 1
To *s* without stammering and like a free man? „ I iv 7
Who misuses a dog would misuse a child—they cannot *s* for themselves— „ I iv 110
S only of thy love. „ II i 179
He *s*'s As if it were a cake of gingerbread. „ II i 229
and to *s* truth, night at the end of our last crust, „ III i 113
and not *s* till I was spoke to, „ III i 120
bad me whatever I saw not to *s* one word, „ III i 133
not to *s* one word, for that's the rule o' the garden, „ III i 137
tho' I shouldn't *s* one word, „ III i 154
tho' I be sworn not to *s* a word, I can tell you all about her, „ III i 205
That I would *s* with you once more alone. „ III iii 40
Did the King *S* of the customs? „ III iii 333
You have wrong'd Fitzurse. I *s* not of myself. „ IV ii 328
—I have still thy leave to *s*. „ V ii 45
Can I *s* with you Alone, my father? „ V ii 69
Then *s*; this is my other self, „ V ii 73
Better perhaps to *s* with them apart. „ V ii 310
S with them privately on this hereafter. „ V ii 419
As I shall *s* again. „ V ii 517
I pray you for one moment stay and *s*. „ V ii 525
Some friends of mine would *s* with me without. *The Cup* I ii 203
Phœbe. Will you *s* to him, The messenger from Synorix „ II 35
Did not this man *S* well? „ II 92
Nor *s* I now too mightily, being King And happy! „ II 237
These are strange words to *s* to Artemis. „ II 326
S freely, tho' to call a madman mad *The Falcon* 81
Can I *s* with the Count? „ 179
won't you *s* with the old woman first, „ 182
yet to *s* white truth, my good old mother, „ 503
Can I not *s* with you once more alone? „ 688
You *s* like love, and yet you love me not. „ 782
No more, but *s*. *Giovanna*. I will. „ 814
And *s* for him after—you that are so clever! *Prom. of May* I 619
S not so loudly; that must be your sister. „ I 726
Did you *s*, Philip? „ I 748
Is not this To *s* too pitilessly of the dead? „ II 461

Speak (*continued*) will you not *s* with Father to-day? *Prom. of May* III 237
Can't I *s* like a lady; pen a letter like a lady; „ III 501
and he wants to *s* to ye partic'lar. „ III 351
What ails you? *Harold*. *S*. „ III 662
and *s* small to 'em, and not scare 'em *Foresters* I i 100
I will *s* with her. „ I i 306
so that you keep the cowl down and *s* not? „ I ii 22
nor to *s* word to anyone, „ I ii 237
We old hags should be bribed to *s* truth, „ II i 237
S straight out, crookback. „ II i 270
I beseech you all to *s* lower. „ II i 334
S but one word not only of forgiveness, „ II i 610
S to me, I am like a boy now going to be whipt; „ II ii 49
S to me, Kate, and say you pardon me! *Kate*. I never will *s* word to thee again. „ II ii 53
How much? how much? *S*, or the arrow flies. „ III 278
S not. I wait upon a dying father. „ IV 610
If a cat may look at a king, may not a friar *s* to one? „ IV 922
Speaker It would have burnt both *s*'s. *Queen Mary* III vi 164
for thou Art known a *s* of the truth, *Harold* II ii 517
Speakest Thou *s* of the enemy of thy king. *Queen Mary* I v 327
Thou *s* like a fool or a woman. *Foresters* I i 203
Thou standest straight. Thou *s* manlike. „ II i 409
Speaking I can forespeak your *s*. *Queen Mary* I v 137
or by *s* aught Which might impugn or prejudice „ III iii 132
not half *s* The language of the land. *Becket* II i 136
I was *s* with Your father, asking *Prom. of May* III 491
Spear not *S* into pruning-hook— *Harold* V i 442
Spear-head Mark'd how the *s-h* sprang, „ IV iii 158
Sped And I *s* hither with what haste *Queen Mary* II iv 77
Speech after some slight *s* about the Sheriff *Foresters* II i 114
Speechify and we'll git 'im to *s* for us arter dinner. *Prom. of May* I 440
Speed That sun may God *s*! *Harold* III i 72
Must *s* you to your bower at once. *Becket* I i 291
Speedwell Bluebell, harebell, *s*, bluebottle, *Prom. of May* I 97
Spell (*s*) Eva's eyes thro' hers—A *s* upon me! „ II 643
Weary—weary As tho' a *s* were on me. *Foresters* II ii 115
Spell (**verb**) loons That cannot *s* Esaïas from St. Paul, *Queen Mary* III i 281
till it *s*'s and speaks Quite other than at first. „ III v 36
old hag tho' I be, I can *s* the hand. *Foresters* II i 351
Spend For she shall *s* her honeymoon with me. „ IV 757
Spent like a butterfly in a chrysalis, You *s* your life; *Queen Mary* I iv 52
I *s* thrice that in fortifying his castles. *Becket* I iii 632
s all your last Saturday's wages at the ale-house; *Prom. of May* III 78
Spice Some *s* of wisdom in my telling you, *Queen Mary* II iv 134
A *s* of Satan, ha! „ III iv 77
fling in the *s*'s, Nard, Cinnamon, *The Cup* II 183
Spiced I know your Norman cookery is so *s*, *Harold* II ii 811
Spice-islands And all the fair *s-i*'s of the East. *Queen Mary* V i 49
Spider Crost and recrost, a venomous *s*'s web— *Becket* II i 199
Then I would drop from the casement, like a *s*. *Foresters* I i 317
Spied had Howard *s* me there And made them speak, *Queen Mary* II iii 32
s my people's ways; *Becket* I iii 363
I never *s* in thee one gleam of grace. „ V ii 474
Spilt the cow kick'd, and all her milk was *s*. *Queen Mary* III v 267
Spin these poor hands but sew, *S*, broider— *Harold* IV iii 11
Spine My old crook'd *s* would bud out „ III i 24
Spire parson from his own *s* swung out dead, *Queen Mary* IV iii 375
s of Holy Church may prick the graves— *Becket* I iii 553
Spiring O tower *s* to the sky, *Prom. of May* III 203
Spirit If Cranmer's *s* were a mocking one, *Queen Mary* V ii 210
like a *s* in Hell who skips and flies *Harold* I i 10
some familiar *s* must have help'd him. „ II ii 677
s of the twelve Apostles enter'd Into thy making. *Becket* I i 50
and mortify thy flesh, Not *s*— „ I iii 541
talk not of cows. You anger the *s*. *Foresters* II i 330
Spiritual We, the Lords *S* and Temporal, *Queen Mary* III iii 113
A soldier's, not a *s* arm. *Henry*. I lack a soldier, Thomas— *Becket*, *Pro.* 255
that sweet other-world smile which will be reflected in the *s* body among the angels. „ *Pro.* 397
And on a matter wholly *s*. „ I iii 85
striving still to break or bind The *s* giant with our island laws And customs, „ IV ii 444
Fasts, disciplines that clear the *s* eye, „ V i 42

Spiritus Salva Fili, Salva *S*, *Harold* v i 469
Spit *S* them like larks for aught I care. *Queen Mary* i v 395
Dare-devils, that would eat fire and *s* it out „ iii i 156
Spital (hospital) I ha' nine darters i' the *s* that be dead *Becket* i iv 250
Spite (s) *S* of her tears her father forced it on her. *Queen Mary* i v 495
S of Lord Paget and Lord William Howard, „ iii i 324
Sir Henry Bedingfield May split it for a *s*. „ iii v 48
S of your melancholy Sir Nicholas, „ v ii 327
I never found he bore me any *s*. „ v ii 474
S of this grisly star ye three must gall *Harold* i i 418
glad to wreak our *s* on the rosefaced minion *Becket, Pro.* 529
And mean to keep them, In *s* of thee! „ i iii 143
S, ignorance, envy, Yea, honesty too, „ ii i 100
mix our *s's* And private hates with our defence „ v ii 51
quarrels with themselves, their *s's* at Rome, *The Cup* i i 91
S of ten thousand brothers, Federigo. *The Falcon* 898
he be fit to bust hissen wi' *s's* and jalousies. *Prom. of May* ii 165
Spite (verb) I wear it then to *s* her. *Queen Mary* i iv 78
Spiteful Elf, with *s* heart and eye, Talk of jealousy? *Foresters* ii ii 172
Spiteful-like 'Coomly to look at,' says she—but she said it *s-l*. *Prom. of May* i 180
Spitting *See* **A-spitting**
Splendid and among them Courtenay, to be made Earl of Devon, of royal blood, of *s* feature, *Queen Mary* i i 111
I shall judge with my own eyes whether her Grace incline to this *s* scion of Plantagenet. „ i i 135
Good, was it *s*? „ iii i 49
you couldn't have more *s* weather. *Prom. of May* ii 48
Splendour Came with a sudden *s*, shout, and show, *Queen Mary* iii i 449
by the *s* of God, no guest of mine. *Harold* ii ii 25
scarce touch'd or tasted The *s's* of our Court. „ ii ii 175
by the *s* of God—have I fought men Like Harold „ v ii 177
secular *s's*, and a favourer Of players, *Becket* i i 78
lest the crown should be Shorn of ancestral *s*. „ i iii 157
Rather than dim the *s* of his crown „ v ii 343
Thou seem'st a saintly *s* out from heaven, *Foresters* ii i 606
Splinter'd are sliver'd off and *s* by Their lightning— *Harold* v i 540
Split (s) I hate a *s* between old friendships *Becket* ii ii 380
Split (verb) Sir Henry Bedingfield May *s* it for a spite. *Queen Mary* iii v 48
whose quick flash *s's* The mid-sea mast, *The Cup* ii 292
Spoil (s) To make free *s* and havock of your goods. *Queen Mary* ii ii 186
safe from all The *s* and sackage aim'd „ ii ii 248
Spoil (verb) thou hast taught the king to *s* him too; *Harold* i i 451
We never hounded on the State at home To *s* the Church. *Becket* ii ii 97
Yea, let a stranger *s* his heritage, „ ii ii 258
No—no gold. Mother says gold *s's* all. „ iv i 43
To foil and *s* the tyrant *Foresters* ii i 11
Spoil'd-Spoilt Now the *spoilt* child sways both. *Harold* i i 453
Had I been by, I would have *spoil'd* his horn. „ i ii 73
You have *spoilt* the farce. *Becket* iv ii 337
We *spoil'd* the prior, friar, abbot, monk, *Foresters* iii 167
Spoke (*See also* **Spake**) she *s* even of Northumberland pitifully, *Queen Mary* i i 92
I thought of you, my liege, Ev'n as I *s*. „ iii ii 96
What traitor *s*? Here, let my cousin Pole „ v ii 243
He *s* of this; and unto him you owe „ v iii 29
And he *s*! I heard him— *Harold* ii ii 352
Who *s*? *Beggar*. Nobody, my lord. *Becket* i iv 134
I *s* of late to the boy, he answer'd me, „ ii ii 5
and not speak till I was *s* to, and I answered for myself that I never *s* more than was needed, „ iii i 120
out of those scraps and shreds Filippo *s* of. *The Falcon* 148
brooding Upon a great unhappiness when you *s*. *Prom. of May* ii 384
I *s* of your names, Allen, „ iii 35
Spoken (*See also* **Civil-spoken**) wish fulfill'd before the word Was *s*, *Queen Mary* i iv 234
I scarce have *s* with you Since when?— „ iv ii 118
saying *s* once By Him that was the truth, „ iv iii 202
I take it that the King hath *s* to you; „ v iii 85
I have not *s* to the king One word; *Harold* v i 334
There have I *s* true? *Becket* ii i 119
You have *s* to the peril of your life? „ v ii 516
Well *s*, wife. *Synorix*. Madam, so well I yield. *The Cup* i ii 171
He hath *s* truth in a world of lies. *Foresters* iii 211
Search them, Kate, and see if they have *s* truth. „ iii 289
Spoken (*continued*) Robin, he hath no more. He hath *s* truth. *Foresters* iv 181
Spoon What is it, Filippo. *Filippo*. *S's* your lordship. *Count*. *S's*! *The Falcon* 398
wasn't my lady born with a golden *s* in her ladyship's mouth, „ 401
Have we not half a score of silver *s's*? „ 406
Sport And heard these two, there might be *s* for him. *Queen Mary* v ii 213
Co-mates we were, and had our *s* together, *Becket* ii ii 121
'As flies to the Gods; they kill us for their *s*.' *Prom. of May* i 265
It is Nature kills, And not for *her s* either. „ i 273
your free *s's* have swallow'd my free hour. *Foresters* iv 339
Spotless White as the light, the *s* bride of Christ, *Queen Mary* iii iv 199
Spousal (the *s* ring whereof, Not ever to be laid aside, I wear Upon this finger), „ ii ii 165
Spouse The *s* of the Great King, thy King, hath fallen— *Becket* iii iii 175
Sprang Mark'd how the spear-head *s*, *Harold* iv iii 158
They say that Rome *S* from a wolf. *The Cup* i ii 14
Spread (*See also* **Wide-spread**) Stand on the deck and *s* his wings for sail! *Queen Mary* i v 379
so the plague Of schism *s's*; „ iii iv 172
ever *s* into the man Here in our silence? *Becket* iii i 22
they *s* their raiment down Before me— „ v ii 368
if the fever *s*, the parish will have to thank you for it. *Prom. of May* iii 46
Our feast is yonder, *s* beneath an oak, *Foresters* iv 189
Spreading *See* **A-spreading**
Sprig if I hadn't a *s* o' wickentree sewn into my dress, *Foresters* ii i 249
Spring (fountain) the *s* Of all those evils that have flow'd *Queen Mary* iii iv 233
midriff-shaken even to tears, as *s's* gush out after earthquakes— *Becket* iii iii 162
Spring (season) Her life was winter, for her *s* was nipt: *Queen Mary* v v 269
They are but of *s*, They fly the winter change— *Harold* iii ii 96
By all the leaves of *s*, *Foresters* iii 439
For now is the *s* of the year. „ iv 17
Spring (verb) there *s's* to light That Centaur *Queen Mary* iii iv 161
char us back again into the dust We *s* from. „ iii v 56
when he *s's* And maims himself against the bars, „ v v 66
Tostig, thou look'st as thou wouldst *s* upon him. *Harold* i i 394
be those I fear who prick'd the lion To make him *s*, „ iv iii 96
Ay, there *s's* a Saxon on him, „ v i 498
S's from the loneliness of my poor bower, *Becket* iii i 40
By all the deer that *s* Thro' wood and lawn *Foresters* iii 424
Spring-and-winter Must come to in our *s-a-w* world *Prom. of May* iii 510
Springe We hold our Saxon woodcock in the *s*, *Harold* ii ii 2
Spring-tide whisper to the roar Of a *s-t*. *Queen Mary* iv ii 188
Sprout (s) bastard *s*, My sister, is far fairer than myself. „ i v 71
Sprout (verb) There *s's* a salad in the garden still. *The Falcon* 149
Sprung They must have *s* like Ghosts from underground, *Foresters* iv 592
Spurn'd If hearing, would have *s* her; *Becket* iv ii 346
Spy (s) We have our *spies* abroad to catch *Queen Mary* i v 467
From *spies* of thine to spy my nakedness *Harold* i i 351
The Romans sent me here a *s* upon you, *The Cup* i ii 220
Spy (verb) *s* not out our game Too early. *Queen Mary* i iii 173
I *s* the rock beneath the smiling sea. „ i iv 278
to *s* my nakedness In my poor North! *Harold* i i 351
Lest thy fierce Tostig *s* me out alone, „ iv i 190
I can *s* already A strain of hard and headstrong *Becket, Pro.* 233
my friends may *s* him And slay him as he runs. *The Cup* i ii 391
Didn't I *s* 'em a-sitting i' the woodbine harbour togither? *Prom. of May* i 124
Dobbins, or some other, *s* Edgar in Harold? „ ii 674
but softly, lest they *s* thee, friar! *Foresters* ii i 438
Squad (mud) Thruf slush an' *s* When roäds was bad, *Prom. of May* ii 309
Squeamish so thou be *S* at eating the King's venison. *Foresters* iv 194
Squeezed I stand so *s* among the crowd *Queen Mary* iii i 238
that hath *s* out this side-smile upon Canterbury, whereof may come conflagration. *Becket* iii iii 56
Squint from the *s* Of lust and glare of malice. „ i i 312
Squire The Queen of England—or the Kentish *S*? *Queen Mary* ii ii 270
S!—if so be you be a *s*. *Prom. of May* i 457
you be a pretty *s*. I ha' fun' ye out, I hev. „ ii 689

Squire (*continued*) I left mine horse and armour with a *S*, *Foresters* IV 415
Squirrel The tawny *s* vaulting thro' the boughs, „ I iii 117
your woodland *s* sees the nut Behind the shell, „ II i 646
Stab (s) practise on my life, By poison, fire, shot, *s*— *Queen Mary* I iv 285
if our person be secured From traitor *s's*— „ V v 281
Then with one quick short *s*—eternal peace. *The Cup* I iii 124
Stab (verb) *S* me in fancy, hissing Spain and Philip ; *Queen Mary* I v 150
That I could *s* her standing there ! *Harold* V i 365
Steady enough to *s* him ! *The Cup* II 213
Stabb'd To marry him who *s* her Sinnatus. „ II 23
and my grandsire *s* him there. *The Falcon* 252
Stack when you put it in green, and your *s* caught fire. *Prom. of May* II 56
Staff (*See also* **Cross-staff**) by God's providence a
good stout *s* Lay near me ; *Queen Mary* V ii 468
Stafford (Sir Thomas) (*See also* **Thomas Stafford**) *S*, I
am a sad man and a serious. „ III i 41
Stag They slew my *s's* in mine own manor here, *Becket* V ii 438
The *s* is there ? *Maid.* Seen in the thicket *The Cup* I i 112
Hillo, the *s* ! What, you are all unfurnish'd ? „ I i 205
my good fellow, *My* arrow struck the *s*. „ I ii 28
we will not quarrel about the *s*. „ I ii 39
would have chased the *s* to-day In the full face „ I ii 267
Have let him hunt the *s* with you to-day. *Sinnatus.*
I warrant you now, he said *he* struck the *s*. *Camma.*
Why no, he never touched upon the *s*. „ I ii 379
You will believe Now that he never struck the *s*— „ I ii 430
if we kill a *s*, our dogs have their paws cut off, *Foresters* IV 225
He met a *s* there on so narrow a ledge— „ IV 531
Stagger for their sake who *s* betwixt thine Appeal, *Becket* I iii 621
nor our Archbishop *S* on the slope decks „ II ii 106
if you boxed the Pope's ears with a purse, you
might *s* him, „ II ii 371
Stagger'd Not *s* by this ominous earth and heaven : *Harold* I i 207
Staggering who could trace a hand So wild and *s* ? *The Falcon* 439
Stain'd from the street *S* with the mire thereof. *Becket* I iii 691
you Would find it *s*— *Count.* Silence, Elisabetta !
Elisabetta. *S* with the blood of the best heart *The Falcon* 664
Stainless To purchase for Himself a *s* bride ; *Queen Mary* III iii 205
Stake (a post) the thumbscrew, the *s*, the fire. „ II i 201
Or—if the Lord God will it—on the *s*. „ II i 251
I will show fire on my side—*s* and fire— „ III i 327
To bring the heretic to the *s*, „ III iv 9
Yet others are that dare the *s* and fire, „ III iv 167
And that myself was fasten'd to the *s*, „ IV ii 3
Have found a real presence in the *s*, „ IV ii 142
another recantation Of Cranmer at the *s*. „ IV iii 300
chain, Wherewith they bound him to the *s*, „ IV iii 596
blood and sweat of heretics at the *s* „ V i 101
Stake (a wager) And the *s's* high ? „ I iii 146
no such gamester As, having won the *s*, *The Cup* I iii 146
Stale And customs, made me for the moment proud
Ev'n of that *s* Church-bond *Becket* IV ii 447
Stalk From off the *s* and trample it in the mire, *Foresters* I ii 110
Stamford-bridge on the Derwent ? ay At *S-b*. *Harold* IV i 255
On to *S-b* ! „ IV ii 82
I fought another fight than this Of *S-b*. „ IV iii 25
What's Brunanburg To *S-b* ? „ IV iii 144
middle of that fierce fight At *S-b*. „ IV iii 185
Many are fallen At *S-b*. . . . „ IV iii 215
To tell thee thou shouldst win at *S-b*, „ V i 236
Stammer'd when she touch'd on thee, She *s* in her hate ; „ I ii 37
Stammering To speak without *s* and like a free man ? *Becket* I iv 7
Stamp *S* out the fire, or this Will smoulder *Queen Mary* I v 507
and a foot to *s* it . . . Flat. *Harold* V ii 193
Stan' I ha' heärd 'im a-gawin' on 'ud make your 'air—
God bless it !—*s* on end, *Prom. of May* I 135
Stand (*See also* **Stan'**) *S* back, keep a clear lane ! *Queen Mary* I i 1
your name *S's* first of those who sign'd „ I ii 17
S first it may, but it was written last : „ I ii 20
s within the porch, and Christ with me : „ I ii 51
S from me. If Elizabeth lose her head— „ I iii 87
S further off, or you may lose your head. „ I iv 128
Some settled ground for peace to *s* upon. „ I v 315
S on the deck and spread his wings for sail ! „ I v 379
with your lawful Prince *S* fast against „ II ii 242
Stand (*continued*) The Queen *s's* up, and speaks for
her own self ; *Queen Mary* II ii 341
I dare avouch you'd *s* up for yourself, „ II ii 360
they will *s* by us If Ludgate can be reach'd „ II iii 52
Had holpen Richard's tottering throne to *s*, „ III i 115
I *s* so squeezed among the crowd I cannot lift „ III i 238
S staring at me ! shout, you gaping rogue ! „ III i 288
Do ye *s* fast by that which ye resolved ? „ III iii 103
Paget, You *s* up here to fight for heresy, „ III iv 92
He knows not where he *s's*, „ III iv 420
than to *s* On naked self-assertion. „ IV i 119
ever see a carrion crow *S* watching a sick beast „ IV iii 7
There *s's* a man, once of so high degree, „ IV iii 68
To *s* at ease, and stare as at a show, „ IV iii 292
s behind the pillar here ; „ IV iii 462
She *s's* between you and the Queen of Scots. „ V i 192
there is one Death *s's* behind the Groom, And there
is one Death *s's* behind the Bride— „ V ii 165
Who *s's* the nearest to her. „ V ii 416
not courtly to *s* helmeted Before the Queen. „ V v 35
Then here she *s's* ! my homage. „ V v 253
S by me then, and look upon my face, *Harold* I i 25
S by him, mine old friend, „ I i 112
S thou by him ! „ I i 118
thou didst *s* by her and give her thy crabs, „ II i 49
S out of earshot then, „ II ii 240
S there and wait my will. „ II ii 682
crying To a mountain '*S* aside and room for me ! ' „ IV iii 130
tell him we *s* arm'd on Senlac Hill, „ V i 59
I can see it From where we *s* : „ V i 463
He *s's* between the banners with the dead „ V i 656
high altar *S* where their standard fell . . . „ V ii 140
I *s* and see The rift that runs between me *Becket* I i 139
And that would shake the Papacy as it *s's*. „ I iii 214
I refuse to *s* By the King's censure, „ I iii 722
Who *s's* aghast at her eternal self „ II ii 404
nor any ground but English, Where his cathedral *s's*. „ III iii 262
Come hither, man ; *s* there. „ IV ii 219
s beside thee One who might grapple with thy dagger, „ IV ii 228
Sluggards and fools, why do you *s* and stare ? „ V i 256
s Clothed with the full authority of Rome, „ V ii 492
Why do you *s* so silent, brother John ? „ V ii 535
Some would *s* by you to the death. „ V ii 605
S by, make way ! „ V iii 67
S aside, *S* aside ; here she comes ! *The Cup* I i 104
S apart. „ I ii 317
How gracefully there she *s's* Weeping— *Prom. of May* I 735
to *s* between me and your woman, Kate. *Foresters* I i 304
where twelve Can *s* upright, nor touch each other. „ III 310
I *s* up here, thou there. „ IV 261
The Holy Virgin *S* by the strongest. „ IV 265
Standard Advance our *S* of the Warrior, *Harold* IV i 248
He lies not here : not close beside the *s*. „ V ii 57
high altar Stand where their *s* fell . . . „ V ii 140
As once he bore the *s* of the Angles, So now he bears
the *s* of the angels. *Becket* I iii 494
Standest Thou *s* straight. Thou speakest manlike. *Foresters* II i 408
Standing dash The torch of war among your *s* corn, *Harold* II ii 749
No Norman horse Can shatter England, *s* shield by
shield ; „ V i 196
That I could stab her *s* there ! „ V i 365
I cannot tell, tho' *s* in her presence. *Prom. of May* II 557
s up side by side with me, and singing the same hymn ? „ III 181
Standstill my bishop Hath brought your king to a *s*. *Becket, Pro.* 44
Star At his coming Your *s* will rise. *Mary.* My *s* ! *Queen Mary* I v 411
What *s* ? *Renard.* Your *s* will be your princely son, „ I v 415
He comes, and my *s* rises. „ III ii 167
fieriest partisans—are pale Before my *s* ! „ III ii 171
which is their doom Before my *s* ! „ III ii 176
The King is here !—My *s*, my son ! „ III ii 184
a *s* beside the moon Is all but lost ; „ V i 79
Would nor for all the *s's* and maiden moon „ V ii 455
Fair island *s* ! *Elizabeth.* I shine ! „ V iii 15
s That dances in it as mad with agony ! *Harold* I i 8
Spite of this grisly *s* ye three must gall „ I i 418

Star (*continued*) the lark sings, the sweet *s's* come and go, *Harold* II ii 434
banner, Blaze like a night of fatal *s's* „ IV i 251
shine Less than a *s* among the goldenest hours „ IV iii 51
Dream'd that twelve *s's* fell glittering out of heaven *Becket* I i 46
cowling and clouding up That fatal *s*, thy Beauty, „ I i 312
Her crypt among the *s's*. „ I iii 555
And shriek to all the saints among the *s's*: „ IV ii 240
I fling all that upon my fate, my *s*. *The Cup* I iii 27
twin sister of the morning *s*, Forelead the sun. „ I iii 45
This shield-borne patriot of the morning *s* „ II 122
with that red *s* between the ribs, „ II 150
A houseless head beneath the sun and *s's*, *Foresters* II i 65

Starched That strange *s* stiff creature, Little John, the Earl's man. „ I i 183

Stare Sluggards and fools, why do you stand and *s*? *Becket* V i 257
To stand at ease, and *s* as at a show, *Queen Mary* IV iii 292
Philip shall not *S* in upon me in my haggardness; „ V v 177
Stops and *s's* at our cottage. Ay, ay! *s* at it: *The Falcon* 162

Staring Stand *s* at me! shout, you gaping rogue! *Queen Mary* III i 288
he stood there *S* upon the hunter. *The Cup* I ii 123

Stark but *s* as death To those that cross him.— *Harold* II ii 320

Starting And gather'd with his hands the *s* flame, *Queen Mary* IV iii 336

Starve —there to beg, *s*, die— *Becket* II i 74
but if you *s* me I be Gaffer Death himself. *Foresters* I i 48

Starved *s*, maim'd, flogg'd, flay'd, burn'd, *Queen Mary* II i 209
Famine is fear, were it but Of being *s*. *Harold* IV iii 206

State (adj.) (*See also* **state-secret**) *S* secrets should be patent to the statesman *Becket, Pro.* 76
What matters? *S* matters? love matters? „ *Pro.* 319

State (body politic) I should be still A party in the *s*; *Queen Mary* I iv 24
great party in the *s* Wills me to wed her. „ I iv 92
as great a party in the *s* Will you to wed me? „ I iv 95
My heart, my Lord, Is no great party in the *s* „ I iv 102
Spain in all the great offices of *s*; „ II i 179
I'll have my head set higher in the *s*; „ II i 250
In this low pulse and palsy of the *s*, „ II ii 103
or impair in any way This royal *s* of England, „ II ii 230
He is child and fool, and traitor to the *S*. „ II ii 404
they say this *s* of yours Hath no more mortice „ III i 441
In our own name and that of all the *s*, „ III iii 120
wherefore not Helm the huge vessel of your *s*, „ V i 73
In all that handles matter of the *s* I am the king. *Harold* I i 412
We fought like great *s's* for grave cause; „ I i 440
lying were self-murder by that *s* Which was the exception. „ III i 70
That, were a man of *s* nakedly true, „ III i 113
King, Church, and *S* to him but foils wherein *Becket, Pro.* 268
she, whom the King loves indeed, is a power in the *S*. „ *Pro.* 483
for he would murder his brother the *S*. „ I iv 190
We never hounded on the *S* at home To spoil the Church. „ II ii 96
puffed out such an incense of unctuosity into the nostrils of our Gods of Church and *S*, „ III iii 116
The *S* will die, the Church can never die. „ III iii 336
And the small *s* more cruelly trampled on *The Cup* I ii 145
if a *s* submit At once, she may be blotted out „ I ii 156

State (condition) But your own *s* is full of danger here. *Queen Mary* I iv 168
in happy *s* To give him an heir male. „ V ii 572
that I am in *s* to bring forth death— „ V ii 592
the *s* Of my poor father puts me out of heart. *Prom. of May* III 503
s we all Must come to in our spring-and-winter world „ III 509

State (chair of state) that anyone Should seize our person, occupy our *s*, *Queen Mary* II ii 178

State (verb) Swear and unswear, *s* and misstate thy best! *Becket* II ii 476

Stated It is *s* there that these monies should be paid *Foresters* IV 506

Statelier while in Normanland God speaks thro' abler voices, as He dwells In *s* shrines. *Harold* I i 168
The trees are all the *s*, and the flowers Are all the fairer. *Becket, Pro.* 115

Stateliest You are the *s* deer in all the herd— *Queen Mary* V ii 425

Stateliness Why do you move with such a *s*? *Becket* V ii 623
Lilylike in her *s* and sweetness! *Prom. of May* II 621

Stately 'My young Archbishop—thou wouldst make A *s* Archbishop!' *Becket* I i 67
Camma the *s*, Camma the great-hearted, *The Cup* I iii 72
The *s* widow has no heart for me. *The Falcon* 30

State-policy *S-p* and church-policy are conjoint, *Queen Mary* III ii 73

State-secret (*See also* **State (adj.)**) Probing an old *s-s*— *Queen Mary* V ii 487

Statesman The *s* that shall jeer and fleer at men, „ II ii 397
Statesmen that are wise Shape a necessity, „ III iii 31
Statesmen that are wise Take truth herself „ III iii 35
State secrets should be patent to the *s* *Becket, Pro.* 77
and whom the king Loves not as *s*, „ *Pro.* 80
S not Churchman he. „ *Pro.* 450
that hast been a *s*, couldst thou always „ I iii 237

Statesmanship but in *s* To strike too soon is oft to miss the blow. *Queen Mary* III vi 71

Statue And finds you *s's*. „ II ii 265
like a *s*, Unmoving in the greatness of the flame, „ IV iii 621
range of knights Sit, each a *s* on his horse, *Harold* V i 525
we prize The *s* or the picture all the more *Prom. of May* I 738
Sheriff, thy friend, this monk, is but a *s*. *Foresters* I ii 234

Stature Does he think Low *s* is low nature, *Queen Mary* V ii 434
lost Somewhat of upright *s* tho' mine oath, *Harold* III ii 56

Statured *See* **Low-statured**

Statute That those old *s's* touching Lollardism *Queen Mary* III iv 7
Before these bitter *s's* be requicken'd. „ III iv 197
Why? that these *s's* may be put in force, „ III iv 367
that since these *s's* past, „ III vi 24

Stave (s) Strike up a *s*, my masters, all is well. *Foresters* IV 1101

Stave (verb) *S* off the crowd upon the Spaniard there. *Queen Mary* I iii 77

Staved like enough *s* us from her. *Becket, Pro.* 518

Stay for all that I dare not *s*. *Queen Mary* I ii 102
yet *s*, this golden chain—My father on a birthday „ I v 525
for appearance sake, *s* with the Queen. „ II i 138
On over London Bridge We cannot: *s* we cannot; „ II iii 42
S's longer here in our poor north than you:— „ V i 24
I will, I will; and you will *s*? „ V i 105
And you will *s* your going? „ V i 185
Then it is done; but you will *s* your going „ V i 206
should *s* Yet for awhile, „ V i 302
Good! Renard, I will *s* then. „ V i 305
but *s* a moment; *He* can but *s* a moment: *Harold* I ii 3
Love can *s* but a little while. Why cannot he *s*? „ I ii 13
Love will *s* for a whole life long. „ I ii 17
if she *s* the feuds that part The sons of Godwin „ I ii 178
S—as yet Thou hast but seen how Norman hands „ II ii 170
I *s* with these, Lest thy fierce Tostig „ IV i 189
Farewell! *Harold.* Not yet. *S.* „ V i 338
Tears? Why not *s* with me then? *Becket* I iv 18
s it But for a breath. „ II i 177
to *s* his hand Before he flash'd the bolt. „ II i 273
I am half-way down the slope—will no man *s* me? „ II ii 149
I *s* myself—Puff—it is gone. „ II ii 150
if he move at all, Heaven *s* him, is fain to diagonalise. „ II ii 329
Should she *s* here? „ III i 215
Rainbow, *s*, (repeat) *Becket* III i 276, 279
O rainbow *s*. *Becket* III i 283
I daren't *s*—I daren't *s*! „ III ii 27
Again! *s*, fool, and tell me why thou fliest. „ III ii 34
when we felt we had laughed too long and could not *s* ourselves— „ III iii 161
Come, *s* with us, then, Before you part for England. „ III iii 244
bound For that one hour to *s* with good King Louis, „ III iii 247
I pray you for one moment *s* and speak. „ V ii 525
S!—too near is death. *The Cup* I iii 103
S, *s*, I am most unlucky, most unhappy. *The Falcon* 863
To *s*—Follow my art among these quiet fields, *Prom. of May* I 742
But I shall have to thwack her if I *s*. *Foresters* I iii 139
my heart so down in my heels that if I *s*, I can't run. „ II i 347
Young Walter, nay, I pray thee, *s* a moment. „ II i 472
But go not yet, *s* with us, and when thy brother— „ II i 640
S with us in this wood, till he recover. „ II ii 9
S with us here, sweet love, Maid Marian, „ II ii 13
Shall I be happy? Happy vision, *s*. „ II ii 199
S, Dine with my brethren here, „ IV 345
but *s* with Robin; For Robin is no scatterbrains „ IV 353

Stay'd should be *s* From passing onward. „ III 241

Staying I am sicker *s* here Than any sea *Queen Mary* III vi 86
However, *s* not to count how many, *The Falcon* 627
You are *s* here? *Prom. of May* II 533
Not to-day. What are you *s* for? „ III 357

Steady How *s* it is ! *Phœbe.* *S* enough to stab him ! *The Cup* II 212
Steadying *S* the tremulous pillars of the Church— *Queen Mary* I v 517
Steal Friend Roger, *s* thou in among the crowd, „ I iii 37
fear creeps in at the front, honesty *s's* out at the back, *Becket* III iii 62
Were it best to *s* away, to spare myself, *Prom. of May* III 718
Stealing (*See also* **A-steälin'**) my father and I forgave you *s* our coals. „ III 69
Steam look how the table *s's*, like a heathen altar ; *Becket* I iv 69
Steam'd *S* upward from the undescendible Abysm. *Harold* I i 14
Steaming In breathless dungeons over *s* sewers, *Queen Mary* IV iii 440
Steed Thy high black *s* among the flaming furze, *Becket* II i 55
Steel To *s* myself against the leaving her ? *Prom. of May* I 293
Steep'd He *s* himself In all the lust of Rome. *The Cup* I ii 367
Steeple Let all the *s's* clash, *Queen Mary* III ii 237
Steep-up And on the *s-u* track of the true faith „ III iv 94
Steer (Dora) *See* **Dora, Dora Steer**
Steer (Farmer) Owd *S* wur afeärd she wouldn't be back i' time *Prom. of May* I 16
Why if *S* han't haxed schoolmaster to dinner, „ I 184
Hev' ony o' ye seen Eva ? *Dobson.* Noä, Mr. *S.* „ I 314
An' the saäme to you, Master *S*, likewise. „ I 347
But, *S*, thaw thou be haäle anew „ I 383
Yeas, yeas ! Three cheers for Mr. *S* ! „ I 456
an' ony o' *S's* men, an' ony o' my men „ II 34
Owd *S's* gotten all his grass down and wants a hand, „ II 221
Owd *S* gi'es nubbut cowd tea to *'is* men, „ II 223
But I'd like owd *S's* cowd tea better „ II 226
I am sorry Mr. *S* still continues too unwell to attend „ III 21
Milly, my dear, how did you leave Mr. *S* ? „ III 410
poor *S* looks The very type of Age in a picture, „ III 512
Steer (verb) Cranmer, as the helmsman at the helm *S's*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 579
Let every craft that carries sail and gun *S* toward Calais. „ V ii 276
His Holiness cannot *s* straight thro' shoals, *Becket* II ii 58
Steer (young ox) The *s* wherewith thou plowest thy field is cursed, *Harold* V i 71
Steering therein Sunk rocks—they need fine *s*— *Queen Mary* V v 214
Steers (family of) because one of the *S's* had planted it there in former times. *Prom. of May* III 247
If it had killed one of the *S's* there the other day, „ III 250
The *S's* was all gentlefoälks i' the owd times, „ III 447
The land belonged to the *S's* i' the owd times, an' it belongs to the *S's* ageän : „ III 450
We *S's* are of old blood, tho' we be fallen. „ III 604
I have heard the *S's* Had land in Saxon times ; „ III 607
Step (s) *S* after *s*, Thro' many voices crying *Queen Mary* I ii 47
seen your *s's* a mile From me and Lambeth ? „ I ii 80
myself upon the *s's*. „ III v 238
No, to the crypt ! Twenty *s's* down. *Becket* V iii 78
Not twenty *s's*, but one. „ V iii 90
one *s* in the dark beyond Our expectation, *The Cup* I i 212
'tis but a *s* from here To the Temple. „ I ii 442
No, not one *s* with thee. Where is Antonius ? „ I iii 96
Step (verb) Then shalt thou *s* into my place and sign. *Becket* I iii 14
the master 'ud be straänge an' pleased if you'd *s* in fust, *Prom. of May* I 168
Better *s* out of his road, then, for he's walking to us, „ I 218
Lady Marian holds her nose when she *s's* across it. *Foresters* I i 84
Stephen (King of England) Church in the pell-mell of *S's* time *Becket, Pro.* 19
Him who crown'd *S*—King *S's* brother ! „ *Pro.* 273
may come a crash and embroilment as in *S's* time ; „ *Pro.* 485
That havock'd all the land in *S's* day. „ I i 242
King *S* gave Many of the crown lands „ I iii 149
Then he took back not only *S's* gifts, „ I iii 154
After the nineteen winters of King *S*— „ I iii 339
Stephen Gardiner (Bishop of Winchester and Lord Chancellor) (*See also* **Gardiner**) is every morning's prayer Of your most loyal subject, *S G.* *Queen Mary* I v 104
Stepmother And be *s* of a score of sons ! „ I v 206
Stepping my white bird *s* toward the snare. *The Cup* I iii 35
delicate-footed creature Came *s* o'er him, *Foresters* IV 537
Stept I *s* between and purchased him, *Harold* II ii 40
king of day hath *s* from off his throne, *Foresters* II i 26
Stern half sight which makes her look so *s*, *Queen Mary* II ii 323
Sternatur Acies, Acies Prona *s* ! *Harold* V i 582
Stick (s) Ye take a *s*, and break it ; „ IV 1 57
as when we threaten A yelper with a *s*. *Becket* IV ii 350
Stick (verb) old leaven *s's to* my tongue yet. *Queen Mary* I iii 48
so 'z we was forced to *s* her, „ IV iii 495
By God's death, thou shalt *s* him like a calf ! *Becket* I iii 183
and Baäker, thaw I *s's* to hoäm-maäde— *Prom. of May* I 449
if thou *s* to she I'll *s* to thee—*s* to tha like a weasel „ II 738
Stiff *S* as the very backbone of heresy. *Queen Mary* I v 44
That strange starched *s* creature, Little John, the Earl's man. *Foresters* I i 183
Stigand (Archbishop of Canterbury) *S* should know the purposes of Heaven. *Harold* I i 64
Old uncanonical *S*—ask of *me* Who had my pallium „ I i 81
Well, father *S*—War there, my son ? „ I i 123
S shall give me absolution for it— „ II ii 798
I, old shrivell'd *S*, I, „ III i 7
one whom they dispoped ? *Harold.* No, *S*, no ! „ III i 108
Ay—*S*, unriddle This vision, canst thou ? „ III i 173
take, sign it, *S*, Alfred ! Sign it, „ III i 198
S hath given me absolution for it. *Edward.* *S* is not canonical enough To save thee „ III i 213
S believed he knew not what he spake. „ III ii 61
S will see thee safe, And so—Farewell. „ V i 418
old *S*, With hands too limp to brandish iron— „ V i 448
S, O father, have we won the day ? „ V i 543
Stile is the King's *if* too high a *s* for your lordship to overstep *Becket* III iii 281
Still To *s* the petty treason therewithin, *Queen Mary* III i 13
I left her lying *s* and beautiful, „ V v 261
Still'd Nay, have we *s* him ? *Becket* V iii 201
Stillness Who breaks the *s* of the morning thus ? *Foresters* I iii 50
dead Are shaken from their *s* in the grave „ II i 46
Stilt And that would *s* up York to twice himself. *Becket* II ii 34
Sting (s) an amphisbæna, Each end a *s* : *Queen Mary* III iv 40
when our good hive Needs every *s* to save it. *Harold* IV i 18
Sting (verb) We kill the heretics that *s* the soul— *Queen Mary* III iv 69
A snake—and if I touch it, it may *s*. „ III v 218
Stinging All hollow'd out with *s* heresies ; „ III ii 203
Stir *s* not yet This matter of the Church lands. „ V v 407
Carew *s's* In Devon : „ II i 5
Will *s* the living tongue and make the cry. „ III i 354
He *s's* within the darkness ! „ III ii 158
this Henry *S's* up your land against you „ V i 131
Send out ; I am too weak to *s* abroad : „ V ii 287
S up thy people : oust him ! *Harold* I i 482
S up the King, the Lords ! *Becket* I ii 88
As at this loveless knife that *s's* the riot, „ IV ii 191
she did not *s* ; The snow had frozen round her, „ V ii 236
Stir'd never *s* or writhed, but, like a statue, *Queen Mary* IV iii 620
Morcar and Edwin have *s* up the Thanes *Harold* II ii 288
That in thy cause were *s* against King Henry, *Becket* II ii 429
S up a party there against your son— „ V i 6
Stirrest Thou *s* up a grief thou canst not fathom. *Queen Mary* III iv 298
Stirring *S's* of some great doom when God's „ I iv 261
I hear them *s* in the Council Chamber. „ I v 628
From *s* hand or foot to wrong the realm. „ III iii 60
S her baby-king against me ? ha ! *Becket* V i 106
What is this ? some one been *s* Against me ? *Prom. of May* III 560
Stitch'd they be fine ; I never *s* none such. *Queen Mary* III i 226
Stock (*See also* **Self-stock**) And grafted on the hard-grain'd *s* of Spain— „ IV iii 426
only rose of all the *s* That never thorn'd him ; *Harold* I i 426
I am but a stone and a dead *s* to thee. *Foresters* II ii 69
Stock-dove The *s-d* coo'd at the fall of night, *Prom. of May* I 41
And the *s-d* coo'd, till a kite dropt down, „ I 55
Stole but your king *s* her a babe from Scotland *Queen Mary* I v 291
there *s* into the city a breath Full of the meadows, *Becket* I i 261
Who *s* the widow's one sitting hen o' Sunday, „ I iv 120
S on her, she was walking in the garden, *Foresters* II i 112
Stolen The golden ornaments are *s* from her— *Becket* III iii 180
and ower a hoonderd pounds worth o' rings *s*. *Prom. of May* I 394

Stolen (*continued*) For thou hast *s* my will, and made it thine. *Foresters* III 329
Stone (**adj.**) For smooth *s* columns of the sanctuary, *Harold* I ii 101
Stone (**s**) into some more costly *s* Than ever blinded eye. *Queen Mary* I v 370
why fling back the *s* he strikes me with ? „ IV ii 150
Albeit no rolling *s*, my good friend Gamel, *Harold* I i 93
tho' the drop may hollow out the dead *s*, *Becket* III iii 315
a cheek like a peach and a heart like the *s* in it— *The Falcon* 94
Hard as the *s's* of his abbey. *Foresters* I ii 270
I am but a *s* and a dead stock to thee. „ II ii 69
Stone (**verb**) Our men and boys would hoot him, *s* him, *Prom. of May* II 425
Stone-blind a son *s-b* Sat by his mother's hearth : *Becket* V ii 105
Stone-cut And, like the *s-c* epitaph, *Queen Mary* IV iii 163
Stone-dead sat *S-d* upon a heap of ice-cold eggs. *Becket* V ii 239
Stone-hard *S-h*, ice-cold—no dash of daring in him. *Queen Mary* I v 331
Stood I *s* out, till Edward sent for me. „ I ii 29
Lady Jane *s* up Stiff as the very backbone „ I v 42
citizens *S* each before his shut-up booth, „ II ii 63
and almost elbowing her, So close they *s*, „ II ii 78
In every London street a gibbet *s*. „ III i 7
Who *s* upright when both the houses fell. „ III iii 254
Well, you one man, because you *s* upright, „ III iii 269
firm *s* the pine—The cataract shook „ III iv 137
S out against the King in your behalf, „ IV i 126
At your trial Never *s* up a bolder man than you ; „ IV ii 122
He *s* upright, a lad of twenty-one, „ IV iii 335
s More like an ancient father of the Church, „ IV iii 597
I *s* near—Mark'd him— „ IV iii 616
while we *s* together, a dead man Rose *Harold* I ii 78
and at once He *s* beside me, „ III i 136
Every man about his king Fell where he *s*. „ V ii 182
Methought I *s* in Canterbury Minster, *Becket* I i 73
as the case *s*, you had safelier have slain an archbishop than a she-goat : „ III iii 67
They *s* on Dover beach to murder me, „ V ii 436
he *s* there Staring upon the hunter. *The Cup* I ii 121
How often have I *s* With Eva here ! *Prom. of May* II 296
O would she *s* before me as my queen, *Foresters* II i 166
Stoop Might not your courtesy *s* to hand it me ? *Becket* IV ii 296
could I *s* so low As mate with one that holds *Foresters* IV 709
Stoop'd he *s* and gather'd one From out a bed *Queen Mary* V v 92
Stop Well, Simon Renard, shall we *s* a day ? „ III vi 243
s the heretic's mouth ! Hale him away ! „ IV iii 282
S's and stares at our cottage. *The Falcon* 161
But hallus ud *s* at the Vine-an'-the-Hop, *Prom. of May* II 311
Storm (*See also* **War-storm**) and strow the *s's* at sea, *Queen Mary* I v 381
Wet, famine, ague, fever, *s*, wreck, wrath,— „ V v 108
all the North of Humber is one *s*. *Harold* II ii 292
To Rome again ! the *s* begins again. *Becket* II ii 468
tho' I am none of those that would raise a *s* between you, III iii 296
Can you not hear them yonder like a *s*, „ V ii 625
the *s* was drawing hither Across the hills *The Cup* II 319
The *s* is hard at hand will sweep away Thrones, *Prom. of May* I 517
I will fly to you thro' the night, the *s*— „ I 702
s and shower lashing Her casement, „ II 471
Out in the fiercest *s* That ever made earth tremble— „ III 797
Storming All the Norman foot Are *s* up the hill. *Harold* V i 523
Stormless No—our waking thoughts Suffer a *s* shipwreck in the pools „ V i 296
Storm-voice whose *s-v* Unsockets the strong oak, *The Cup* II 282
Stormy The *s* Wyatts and Northumberlands, *Queen Mary* III ii 168
Stormy-red when he sign'd, his face was *s-r*— *Becket* I iii 320
Story But truth of *s*, which I glanced at, *Queen Mary* III v 33
Then, glancing thro' the *s* of this realm, *Becket* I iii 410
The *s* of your battle and your wound. *The Falcon* 594
Will he not fly from you if he learn the *s* of my shame *Prom. of May* III 257
Stout Wake, or the *s* old island will become A rotten limb of Spain. *Queen Mary* II i 104
But by God's providence a good *s* staff Lay near me ; „ V ii 468
And Tostig is not *s* enough to bear it. *Harold* I i 402
I have a *s* crabstick here, which longs to break itself across their backs. *Foresters* IV 917
Stoutness Your learning, and your *s*, and your heresy, *Queen Mary* IV ii 125
Straäit (**straight**) hallus hup at sunrise, and I'd drive the plow *s* as a line right i' the faäce o' the sun, *Prom. of May* I 370
Straänge (**strange**) and the master 'ud be *s* an' pleased if you'd step in fust, „ I 167
Straight (*See also* **Straäit**) and set it *S* on the trunk, *Harold* III i 146
Speak *s* out, crookback. *Foresters* II i 271
Straight-going the dry light of Rome's *s-g* policy, *The Cup* I i 145
Strain (**s**) A *s* of hard and headstrong in him. *Becket, Pro.* 234
Strain (**verb**) if we did not *s* to make ourselves Better *Prom. of May* I 602
Strain'd I cannot cope with him : my wrist is *s*. *Foresters* IV 313
Strand voice coming up with the voice of the deep from the *s*, *Becket* II i 6
Stranded To shove that *s* iceberg off our shores, *Harold* IV iii 138
Strange (*See also* **Straänge**) *S* game of chess : a King That with her own pawns plays against a Queen, *Queen Mary* I iii 160
S in a wooer ! „ I v 363
A *s* youth Suddenly thrust in on me, whisper'd, „ II i 128
That may seem *s* beyond his nursery. „ II ii 396
how *s*, That Gardiner, once so one with all of us Against this foreign marriage, should have yielded So utterly !—*s* ! „ III iii 5
when men are tost On tides of *s* opinion, „ III iv 119
however, in *s* hours, After the long brain-dazing colloquies, „ IV ii 90
His Highness is so vex'd with *s* affairs— „ V ii 560
What is the *s* thing happiness ? Sit down here : „ V v 77
S and ghastly in the gloom And shadowing of this double thunder-cloud *Harold* III ii 157
No, not *s* This was old human laughter in old Rome „ III ii 162
lest the *s* Saints By whom thou swarest, „ V i 115
I see it—some confusion, Some *s* mistake. *Becket* III i 235
A *s* gift sent to me to-day. *The Cup* I ii 52
So mad, I fear some *s* and evil chance Coming upon me, for by the Gods I seem *S* to myself. „ I iii 74
So *s* among them—such an alien there, „ II 143
Or some *s* second-sight, the marriage cup Wherefrom „ II 198
Surely—yet These are *s* words to speak to Artemis. „ II 326
S that the words at home with me so long Should fly *The Falcon* 525
sick people, More specially sick children, have *s* fancies, *S* longings ; „ 817
But all that sounds so wicked and so *s* ; *Prom. of May* I 657
Come, come, my girl, enough Of this *s* talk. „ III 620
That *s* starched stiff creature, Little John, the Earl's man. *Foresters* I i 183
Stranger (**adj.**) A *s* monk desires access to you *Becket* V ii 65
Stranger (**compar.**) strange ! but *s* still that he, So fierce against the Headship of the Pope, *Queen Mary* III iii 9
Stranger (**s**) By seeking justice at a *s's* hand „ IV i 20
The *s* at his hearth, and all his house— „ IV i 163
Norman who should drive The *s* to the fiends ! *Harold* II ii 541
Yea, let a *s* spoil his heritage, *Becket* II ii 258
Have you had any alarm ? no *s* ? „ III i 28
tho' a *s* fain would be allow'd To join the hunt. *The Cup* I i 196
And you, that seldom brook the *s* here, „ I ii 378
Strangle for he Who vows a vow to *s* his own mother *Harold* III i 229
Such rampant weeds *S* each other, *Prom. of May* III 591
Strangled Holy Father *s* him with a hair Of Peter, *Harold* V ii 45
Strasburg To *S*, Antwerp, Frankfort, Zurich, *Queen Mary* I ii 1
Strato Your name ? *Synorix*. *S*, my name. *The Cup* I i 199
Who is our guest ? *Sinnatus*. *S* he calls himself.
Sinnatus. I pledge you, *S*. *Synorix*. And I you, my lord. „ I ii 48
You, *S*, make good cheer till I return. „ I ii 205
Straw Hast not thou drawn the short *s* ? *Becket* I iv 4
Take thy one chance ; Catch at the last *s*. „ IV ii 221
Richard risks his life for a *s*, So lies in prison— *Foresters* IV 383
Stray not here I shall rejoice To find my *s* sheep back within the fold. *Becket* III iii 355
Stray'd Hath he *s* From love's clear path into the common bush, „ III i 246
Stream foul *s* Thro' fever-breeding levels,—at her side, „ II i 155
—the *s* is bearing us all down, *Foresters* I i 238

Stream (*continued*) our little Sheriff will ever swim with the *s* ! *Foresters* I i 240
have the great men striven against the *s*, „ I i 243
Streamer and dropt Their *s's* earthward, *The Cup* I ii 405
Streaming We might go softlier than with crimson rowel And *s* lash. *Queen Mary* III iv 184
And flung them *s* o'er the battlements *Harold* II ii 391
Street Cries of the moment and the *s*— *Queen Mary* II iv 128
In every London *s* a gibbet stood. „ III i 7
And might assail you passing through the *s*, „ IV ii 35
And Ignorance crying in the *s's*, „ IV iii 377
son turn'd out into the *s* To sleep, to die— „ V ii 126
To take the vagabond woman of the *s* Into thine arms ! *Becket* I i 228
moon Divides the whole long *s* with light and shade. „ I i 365
Then hidden in the *s* He watch'd her „ I ii 39
from the *s* Stain'd with the mire thereof. „ I iii 690
Call in the poor from the *s's*, and let them feast. „ I iv 72
they were fighting for her to-day in the *s*. „ I iv 160
Save that it was mid-winter in the *s*, „ V ii 372
Strength I not doubt that God will give me *s*, *Queen Mary* IV ii 235
Or give thee saintly *s* to undergo. „ IV iii 99
s To shove that stranded iceberg off our shores, *Harold* IV iii 137
there make *s* to breast Whatever chance, „ V i 126
The people know their Church a tower of *s*, *Becket* I i 16
Is *s* less strong when hand-in-hand with grace ? „ V ii 540
Curse on your brutal *s* ! I cannot pass that way. *Prom. of May* III 732
So—so—I have presumed Beyond my *s*. *Foresters* II i 458
What breadth, height, *s*—torrents of eddying bark ! „ III 94
Strengthen Might *s* thee in keeping of thy word, *Harold* II ii 730
s their palisades ! „ V i 480
Strengthen'd yet he fail'd, And *s* Philip. *Queen Mary* III i 133
Stretch Do not scrimp your phrase, But *s* it wider ; „ III iii 261
See here—I *s* my hand out—hold it there. *The Cup* II 210
Strew *See* **Strow**
Strewn which I found *S* in your palace. *Queen Mary* V ii 173
Stricken (*See also* **Famine-stricken**) My father *s* with his first paralysis, *Prom. of May* II 481
soul of the woods hath *s* thro' my blood, *Foresters* II i 66
I think I should have *s* him to the death. „ II i 140
He is *s* with a slight paralysis. „ IV 456
Strict The King Demands a *s* account of all those revenues *Becket* I iii 650
Strife My sight is eagle, but the *s* so thick— *Harold* V i 627
Strike And arm and *s* as with one hand, *Queen Mary* II ii 292
Can I *s* Elizabeth ?—not now and save the life Of Devon : „ II iv 122
he and his Are bound to me—may *s* hereafter. „ II iv 125
you may *s* fire from her, Not hope to melt her. „ III vi 38
To *s* too soon is oft to miss the blow. „ III vi 72
why fling back the stone he *s's* me with ? „ IV ii 150
He *s's* thro' me at Philip and yourself. „ V ii 58
s hard and deep into The prey they are rending „ V ii 267
There you *s* in the nail. „ V ii 436
s Their hearts, and hold their babies up to it. *Harold* I i 34
light enough for Alfgar's house To *s* thee down „ I i 308
the true *must* Shall make her *s* as Power : but when to *s*— „ I i 369
And *s* among them with thy battle-axe— „ I ii 89
Thou hast but seen how Norman hands can *s*, „ II ii 172
No man would *s* with Tostig, save for Norway. „ IV ii 20
the childish fist That cannot *s* again. „ IV iii 31
all the monks of Peterboro' *S* for the king ; „ V i 447
We wait but the King's word to *s* thee dead. *Becket.*
S, and I die the death of martyrdom ; *S*, and ye set these customs by my death Ringing *Becket* I iii 166
The man shall feel that I can *s* him yet. „ II i 78
Why then I *s* into my former path For England, „ II ii 455
S ! I challenge thee to meet me before God. „ IV ii 253
S, then, at once, the King would have him— „ V i 237
S's truest ev'n for his own self. „ V ii 42
Do you hear that ? *s*, *s*. „ V iii 162
S him, Tracy ! *Rosamund.* No, No, No, No ! „ V iii 169
S, I say. „ V iii 177
S our Archbishop in his own cathedral ! „ V iii 180
Answer not, but *s*. „ V iii 186

Strike (*continued*) And I may *s* your game when you are gone. *The Cup* I ii 36
Why did I *s* him ?—having proof enough „ I iii 157
s, make his feathers Glance in mid heaven. *The Falcon* 14
Nor ever *s* him blow for blow ; *Prom. of May* iii 6
you *S* up a song, my friends, and then to bed. *Foresters* I iii 30
these will *s* for England And man and maid be free „ II i 9
S, Sheriff ! *S*, mercenary ! „ II i 415
They *s* the deer at once to death— „ IV 525
S up our music, Little John. „ IV 558
s the bonds From these three men, „ IV 961
S up a stave, my masters, all is well. „ IV 1101
Striking And *s* at Hardrada and his madmen *Harold* IV iii 17
I have heard of you. The likeness Is very *s*. *Prom. of May* II 366
String were a pious work To *s* my father's sonnets, *Queen Mary* II i 27
Strip A thousand winters Will *s* you bare as death, *Foresters* IV 1056
Stripe callous with a constant *s*, Unwoundable. *Queen Mary* V v 172
Stripping They are *s* the dead bodies naked yonder, *Harold* V ii 34
Stript But after they had *s* him to his shroud, *Queen Mary* IV iii 334
Strive And in thy cause I *s* against him now. *Becket* V i 16
great man *s* against it again to save his country, *Foresters* I i 245
Striven I have *s* in vain to raise a man for her. *Queen Mary* II ii 17
have the great men *s* against the stream, *Foresters* I i 243
Striving Not *s* still, however much in vain, *Becket* III iii 232
s still to break or bind The spiritual giant „ IV ii 442
Stroke (**s**) Toll of a bell, *S* of a clock, *Queen Mary* III v 143
and iron *s's* that brought Thy war with Brittany *Harold* II ii 47
But I heard say he had had a *s*, *Becket* IV i 54
Guard from the *s* that dooms thee after death „ IV ii 270
I surely should have left That *s* to Rome. *The Cup* I iii 160
As scare his act :—a random *s* : „ II 53
Stroke (**verb**) you *s* me on one cheek, Buffet the other. *Queen Mary* II i 116
Stroking Cannot be heal'd by *s*. „ III iv 274
Strong Would be too *s* for France. „ I v 300
Have made *s* head against ourselves and you. „ II ii 146
And *s* to throw ten Wyatts and all Kent. „ II ii 353
or we are torn Down the *s* wave of brawlers. „ III i 186
And their *s* torment bravely borne, „ III iv 168
A drinker of black, *s*, volcanic wines, „ V ii 93
I would I were as tall and *s* as you. „ V ii 422
and you know me *s* of arm ; „ V ii 469
Haul like a great *s* fellow at my legs, *Harold* II i 11
Is 'ay' an oath ? is 'ay' *s* as an oath ? „ II ii 662
let not my *s* prayer Be weaken'd in thy sight, „ V i 647
S—not in mine own self, but Heaven ; *Becket* I iii 536
A *s* hate-philtre as may madden him— „ IV ii 458
Is strength less *s* when hand-in-hand with grace ? „ V ii 540
whose storm-voice Unsockets the *s* oak, and rears his root Beyond his head, *The Cup* II 283
Were some *s* fellow here in the wild wood, *Foresters* IV 515
Stronger Ay, ay, but art thou *s* than the King ? *Becket* I iii 534
and now the *s* motive, Misnamed free-will— *Prom. of May* II 635
Anyhow we must Move in the line of least resistance when The *s* motive rules. „ II 671
only differing as the *s* and the weaker, „ III 190
Of a nature *S*, sadder than my own, *Foresters* II ii 189
Strongest Well, well, be it so, thou *s* thief of all, „ III 327
The Holy Virgin Stand by the *s*. „ IV 265
Strong-wing'd the best, *s-w* against the wind. *Harold* II ii 148
Strove We *s* against the papacy from the first, *Queen Mary* III iii 224
And dreadful shadows *s* upon the hill, *Harold* III i 377
and once he *s* to hide his face, *Becket* III iii 103
s To work against her license for her good, „ IV ii 339
In mine own cause I *s* against him there, „ V i 14
I cannot tell how long we *s* before *The Falcon* 638
Strow and *s* the storms at sea, *Queen Mary* I v 381
s's our fruits, and lays Our golden grain, *The Cup* II 285
Struck *S* home and won. *Queen Mary* I v 554
Gardiner wur *s* down like by the hand o' God „ IV iii 516
And *s* a shape from out the vague, *Becket* I iii 373
Very bad. Somebody *s* him. „ IV i 50
I tell thee, my good fellow, *My* arrow *s* the stag. *The Cup* I ii 28
I am sure *I s* him. *Synorix.* And I am just as sure, my lord, *I s* him. „ I ii 33
I warrant you now, he said, *he s* the stag. „ I ii 382

Struck (*continued*) You will believe Now that he never *s* the stag— *The Cup* I ii 430
When he *s* at Sinnatus— „ II 46
His grandsire *s* my grandsire in a brawl *The Falcon* 250
whereon she *s* him, And fled into the castle. *Foresters* II i 117
She *s* him, my brave Marian, *s* the Prince, „ II i 134
Stubbornness O bolster'd up with *s* and pride, *Becket* I iii 34
Stuck Come, come, the morsel *s*—this Cardinal's fault— *Queen Mary* III iv 375
Studded English Garter, *s* with great emeralds, „ III i 84
Study retire To Ashridge, and pursue my *studies* there. „ I iv 237
It shall be all my *s* for one hour „ III v 184
Studying There wore his time *s* the canon law *Becket* II i 85
Stuff *See* **Garden-stuff, Gipsy-stuff**
Stuff'd *s* the boy with fears that these may act *Harold* II ii 90
Stumble *S* not in the darkness, Lest they should seize thee. *Becket* V iii 78
fear not I should *s* in the darkness, „ V iii 91
Stumbled Hath *s* on our cups? *Harold* IV iii 179
Stump-tailed or a *s-t* ox in May-time, *Foresters* II i 434
Stung your wise bees had *s* him first to death. *Queen Mary* III iii 64
Stunn'd Sir Nicholas! I am *s*— „ V ii 250
Stupid *S* soldiers oft are bold. „ V ii 445
that you were *s* drunk all Sunday, and so ill in consequence all Monday, *Prom. of May* III 79
Stupid-honest Be thou not *s-h*, brother Gurth! *Harold* III i 122
Stupid-sure the people *s-s* Sleep like their swine . . . „ IV iii 216
Stupid-wild thine eyes Glare *s-w* with wine. *Becket* I i 214
Sturdy Beggars, you are *s* rogues that should be set to work. *Foresters* III 196
Style with his charm of simple *s* And close dialectic, *Prom. of May* I 224
Suaviter S *in modo, fortiter in re*, *Becket* V ii 539
Subject is every morning's prayer Of your most loyal *s*, *Queen Mary* I v 104
marriage should bring loss or danger to you, My *s's*, „ II ii 229
And all our loving *s's*, most expedient. „ II ii 211
Against my natural *s*. „ IV i 21
I am your *s*, not your—— *Henry.* Pander. *Becket, Pro.* 145
I'll crush him as the *s*. „ I iii 334
Submission Except they make *s* to the Church. „ V iii 122
Submissive I am utterly *s* to the Queen. *Queen Mary* I iv 39
Submit *S*; I promise thee on my salvation *Becket* I iii 254
They have but to *s*. „ V ii 382
to *s* at once Is better than a wholly-hopeless war, *The Cup* I ii 140
if a state *s* At once, she may be blotted out „ I ii 156
Suborn'd His foes—the Devil had *s* 'em. *Queen Mary* I v 626
Subscribe Will you *s* the customs? *Becket* I ii 46
Subsidy remission Of half that *s* levied *Queen Mary* I v 115
raise us loans and *subsidies* Among the merchants; „ V i 179
Substance 'Twould seem too like the *s*, if I sign'd. *Becket* I iii 197
Subtlety repulses, the delicacies, the *subtleties*. „ *Pro.* 500
Sub-writing as you suspended yourself after *s-w* to the customs. „ II ii 351
Success this or that way, of *s* Would turn it thither. *Queen Mary* II ii 100
but the ill *s* of the farm, and the debts, *Prom. of May* II 68
Successor give his kingly voice To me as his *s*. *Harold* II ii 589
we must have a mightier man than he For his *s*. *Becket, Pro.* 8
as his *s* in the archbishoprick. „ *Pro.* 402
Succory speedwell, bluebottle, *s*, forget-me-not? *Prom. of May* I 98
Succour refusing none That come to Thee for *s*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 132
Such Answer thou for him, then! thou'rt no *s* cockerel thyself, „ I i 41
My flight were *s* a scandal to the faith, „ I ii 53
These beastly swine make *s* a grunting here, „ I iii 12
Why, *s* a game, sir, were whole years a playing. „ I iii 139
to be *s* a one As Harry Bolingbroke hath a lure in it. „ I iv 9
but God hath sent me here To take *s* order with all heretics „ I v 34
to compose the event In some *s* form as least may harm your Grace. „ I v 225
the thing Was no *s* scarecrow in your father's time. „ I v 473
A pretty man for *s* a pretty maiden. „ I v 613
Many *s* groups. „ II ii 92
Should play the second actor in this pageant That brings him in; *s* a cameleon he! „ III iii 15
Towards the abrogation and repeal Of all *s* laws and ordinances made; „ III iii 142
wherein have been *S* holocausts of heresy! to what end? „ III iv 108

Such (*continued*) She seethed with *s* adulteries, and the lives *Queen Mary* III iv 189
And I have known *s* women more than one— „ III vi 178
If *s* a prince were born and you not here! „ III vi 203
Your father was a man Of *s* colossal kinghood, „ IV i 101
My heart is no *s* block as Bonner's is: „ IV ii 174
but methinks I love her less For *s* a dotage upon *s* a man. V ii 421
Come, thou shalt dream no more *s* dreams; I swear it, *Harold* I ii 108
Like Jonah, than have known there were *s* devils. „ II i 38
Hast thou *s* trustless jailors in thy North? „ II ii 684
She hath wean'd me from it with *s* bitterness. „ IV ii 28
Wakening *s* brawls and loud disturbances In England, *Becket* V ii 352
I never felt *s* passion for a woman. *The Cup* I i 34
I know of no *s* wives in all Galatia. „ I ii 191
Alas! I have no *s* power with Rome. „ I ii 291
I will be no *s* wreck, „ I iii 144
We have been in *s* grief these five years, *Prom. of May* II 66
I have freed myself From all *s* dreams, „ III 596
Suck one of those mercenaries that *s* the blood of England. *Foresters* II i 175
may this mouth Never *s* grape again, „ IV 394
Suck'd (*See also* **Weasle-sucked**) And kingdom will be *s* into the war, *Queen Mary* I v 257
Sucking *s* thro' fools' ears The flatteries of corruption— *Becket* I iii 360
Suckling Out of the mouths of babes and *s's*, praise! „ II ii 279
Sudden Came with a *s* splendour, shout, and show, *Queen Mary* III i 449
Philip's no *s* alien—the Queen's husband, „ III iii 42
Whereat Lord Williams gave a *s* cry:— „ IV iii 604
Methinks that would you tarry one day more (The news was *s*) „ III vi 234
s touches For him, or him—sunk rocks; „ V v 219
but Tostig On a *s*—at a something—for a nothing— *Harold* I i 442
A summer mere with *s* wreckful gusts From a side-gorge. „ III i 50
Edith, The sign in heaven—the *s* blast at sea— „ V i 378
Like *s* night in the main glare of day. *Becket* II i 57
S change is a house on sand; „ III iii 59
that our good Henry Says many a thing in *s* heats, „ IV ii 276
If God would take him in some *s* way— „ V i 93
Did he? It seem'd so. I have play'd the *s* fool. *The Cup* I iii 162
To-day? Too *s*. I will brood upon it. „ II 72
Ay! but you must not be too *s* with it either, *Prom. of May* II 54
But I weant be too *s* wi' it; and I feel sewer, Miss Dora, that I ha' been noän too *s* wi' you, „ II 59
By St. Nicholas I have a *s* passion for the wild wood— *Foresters* I iii 122
but look, there is a cross line o' *s* death. „ II i 354
But I have ta'en a *s* fancy to thee. „ IV 422
Sue —infatuated—To *s* you for his life? *Queen Mary* IV i 11
I came to *s* Your Council and yourself (repeat) „ V i 107, 114
Sued Not *s* for that—he knows it were in vain. „ IV i 13
when the King's divorce was *s* at Rome, „ IV iii 41
He *s* my hand. I shook at him. *Becket* I i 272
Suffer So your king-parliament *s* him to land, *Queen Mary* I v 365
Your Grace's business will not *s*, sire, „ III vi 245
We talk and Cranmer *s's*. „ IV iii 420
S not That my brief reign in England „ V ii 301
That *s's* in the daily want of thee, *Harold* II ii 275
S a stormless shipwreck in the pools „ V i 296
Perish she, I, all, before The Church should *s* wrong! *Becket* III iii 20
and so cannot *s* by the rule of frequency. „ III iii 319
The One Who shifts his policy *s's* something, *The Cup* II 113
Do you still *s* from your fall in the hollow lane? *Prom. of May* III 240
they that *s* by him call the blossom Of bandits. *Foresters* IV 371
Suffer'd As for what I did I *s* and repented. *Queen Mary* III iv 259
She hath followed with our host, and *s* all. *Harold* IV i 29
Wilt not be *s* so to cross the seas *Becket* I iii 129
has *s* More than we know. *Prom. of May* II 501
Suffering Five years of shame and *s* broke the heart „ III 761
Sufficient whose baby eye Saw them *s*. *Harold* III ii 67
S for the day, dear father! *Foresters* I i 343
Suffolk (Duke of) Duke of *S* lately freed from prison, *Queen Mary* I iii 121
Duke of *S* and Sir Peter Carew, „ I iv 112
Spared you the Duke of *S*, Guildford Dudley, „ I v 489
I do not hear from Carew or the Duke Of *S*, „ II i 3
Till Guildford Dudley and the Duke of *S*, „ II iv 138
Did not Lord *S* die like a true man? „ III i 164

Suffolk (Lady) The Lady *S* and the Lady Lennox? *Queen Mary* I iv 31
Suit (courtship) and I shall urge his *s* Upon the Queen, „ v i 266
Suit (of clothes) And look at our *s's*, out at knee, out at elbow. *Foresters* I i 33
Suit (petition) Do make most humble *s* unto your Majesties, *Queen Mary* III iii 118
So to set forth this humble *s* of ours „ III iii 145
Suit (verb) if it *s* their purpose to howl for the King, *Becket* III iii 323
Sullen What! are thy people *s* from defeat? *Harold* IV i 1
Let not our great king Believe us *s*— „ IV i 7
Make not our Morcar *s*: it is not wise. „ IV iii 103
our waking thoughts Suffer a stormless shipwreck in the pools Of *s* slumber, „ V i 297
Sully pray'd me not to *s* Mine own prerogative, *Queen Mary* IV i 17
Sulphur I was born with it, and *s* won't bring it out o' me. *Becket* I iv 232
Sultana That I am his main paramour, his *s*. „ IV ii 39
Summat (something) I heerd *s* as summun towld summun o' owld Bishop Gardiner's end; *Queen Mary* IV iii 502
Summer (adj.) The brows unwrinkled as a *s* mere.—
Stigand. A *s* mere with sudden wreckful gusts *Harold* III i 48
they be two o' the purtiest gels ye can see of a *s* murnin'. *Prom. of May* I 31
Summer (s) (*See also* **Mid-summer**) —That was many a *s* gone— *Harold* I i 253
Over! the sweet *s* closes, (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* 302, 323, 331
Bar the bird From following the fled *s*— *Becket* I i 259
Cold after warm, winter after *s*, „ I iv 65
belike it 'ud ha' been always *s*, „ III i 149
That in the *s* keeps the mountain side, *The Cup* I i 108
How long ago was that? *Count.* Alas, ten *s's*! *The Falcon* 348
The tan of southern *s's* and the beard? *Prom. of May* II 617
Thy thirtieth *s* may be thirty-fold *Foresters* I ii 128
a thousand *s's* Robe you life-green again. „ IV 1057
Summer-flies flash out at times Of festival like burnish'd *s-f*, „ I ii 276
You lovers are such clumsy *s-f* „ IV 10
Summit flash About the *s* of the hill, *Harold* V i 539
vast vine-bowers Ran to the *s* of the trees, *The Cup* I ii 403
Summon When will you that we *s* both our houses *Queen Mary* III ii 114
the King shall *s* the chapter of that church to court, *Becket* I iii 109
S your barons; take their counsel: „ V i 74
Summon'd seems then I was *s* hither But to be mock'd *Queen Mary* III iv 269
I doubt not but thou knowest Why thou art *s*. *Harold* IV i 188
Summons he shall answer to the *s* of the King's court to be tried therein.' *Becket* I iii 89
Summun (some one) I heerd summat as *s* towld *s* o' owld Bishop Gardiner's end; *Queen Mary* IV iii 502
why then I beänt Farmer Dobson, but *s* else— *Prom. of May* II 140
Minds ma o' *s*. „ II 583
Summut (something) There mun be *s* wrong theer, Wilson, „ I 234
but he says he wants to tell ye *s* very partic'lar. „ III 355
Sumpter-mule Mutilated, poor brute, my *s-m*, *Becket* V ii 440
Sun the most princelike Prince beneath the *s*. *Queen Mary* I v 446
amazed To find as fair a *s* as might have flash'd „ III ii 22
Till the *s* dance, as upon Easter Day. „ III ii 238
Our short-lived *s*, before his winter plunge, „ III iii 85
your Highness is our *s*, the King And you together our two *s's* in one; „ III iv 18
What power this cooler *s* of England hath „ III iv 327
dance into the *s* That shines on princes. „ III v 253
you want the *s* That shines at court; „ III v 276
That might live always in the *s's* warm heart, „ V i 22
a candle in the *s* Is all but smoke— „ V i 78
a *s* set But leaving light enough *Harold* I i 306
And we will fill thee full of Norman *s*, „ II ii 180
And over thee the *s's* arise and set, „ II ii 433
Thine by the *s*; nay, by some *s* to be, „ III i 67
That *s* may God speed! „ III i 72
And over and gone with the *s*. Here; but our *s* in Aquitaine lasts longer. *Becket, Pro.* 327
If a seraph shouted from the *s*, „ I iii 311
Love that is born of the deep coming up with the *s* from the sea. (repeat) „ II i 10, 20
Sun (*continued*) My *s*, no cloud! Let there not be one frown *Becket* II i 41
Out of the cloud, my *S*—out of the eclipse „ II i 202
And felt the *s* of Antioch scald our mail, „ II ii 93
The *s* himself, should he be changed to one, „ III i 57
What are you crying for, when the *s* shines? „ III i 270
cloud that hath come over the *s* and cast us all into shadow? „ III iii 46
And hiss'd against the *s*? „ V iii 45
twin sister of the morning star, Forelead the *s*. *The Cup* I iii 47
Beneath an ever-rising *s*—I see him— „ II 535
Your ladyship lives higher in the *s*. *The Falcon* 583
Help me to move this bench for him into the *s*. *Prom. of May* I 81
plow straäit as a line right i' the faäce o' the *s*, „ I 371
—then hup ageän i' the faäce o' the *s*. Eh! how the *s* 'ud shine, „ I 373
like The rainbow of a momentary *s*. *Foresters* I ii 279
And darkness rises from the fallen *s*. „ I iii 42
A houseless head beneath the *s* and stars, „ II i 64
Sunday Who stole the widow's one sitting hen o' *S*, *Becket* I iv 121
you were stupid drunk all *S*, *Prom. of May* III 80
Sunder plenty to *s* and unsister them again: *Queen Mary* I i 85
Sunder'd And brought the *s* tree again, and set it Straight on the trunk, *Harold* III i 144
Sung The bells must ring; Te Deums must be *s*; *Queen Mary* III ii 212
shall masses here be *s* By every priest in Oxford. „ IV iii 100
'Love for a whole life long' When was that *s*? *Harold* III ii 89
Well *s*! *James.* Fanny be the naäme i' the song, *Prom. of May* II 210
your Ladyship hath *s* the old proverb out of fashion. *Foresters* I i 163
Sun-gilt Like *s-g* breathings on a frosty dawn— *Queen Mary* V iii 50
Sunk and might have *s* a navy— *Becket* III iii 125
past is like a travell'd land now *s* Below the horizon— *The Cup* II 230
S in the deepest pit of pauperism, *Prom. of May* III 803
sudden touches For him, or him—*s* rocks; *Queen Mary* V v 221
Sunken Help the good ship, showing the *s* rock, *Harold* II ii 100
Sunless Ran *s* down, and moan'd against the piers. *Queen Mary* II iii 26
Sunlight I am sure Her morning wanted *s*, *Harold* I ii 45
lark first takes the *s* on his wing, *The Cup* I iii 43
The town lay still in the long *s-l*, *Prom. of May* I 37
Sunrise hallus up at *s*, and I'd drive the plow „ I 369
Sunrising which he Gainsays by next *s*— *Becket* IV ii 278
Sunset a paleness, Like the wan twilight after *s*, „ I iii 326
Sunshine Like universal air and *s*! *Queen Mary* III ii 182
The *s* sweeps across my life again. „ III vi 249
Air and *s*. I would we had you, „ V ii 606
Winter *s*! Beware of opening out thy bosom *Becket* III iii 29
Sunstroke Pray God, we 'scape the *s*. *Queen Mary* III v 279
Superstition letter you wrote against Their *s* „ I ii 86
if you cared To fee an over-opulent *s*, *Prom. of May* I 693
Superstitious *S* fool, What brought me here? „ II 350
Supper Simon, is *s* ready? *Queen Mary* III vi 256
A holy *s*, not a sacrifice; „ IV ii 57
Was not my lord of Leicester bidden to our *s*? *Becket* I iv 57
Swine, sheep, ox—here's a French *s*. „ I iv 113
Is the Archbishop a thief who gives thee thy *s*? „ I iv 116
We be a-going home after our *s* in all humbleness, „ I iv 207
shall see the silk here and there, and I want my *s*. „ IV i 57
Cheese? *Filippo.* A *s* for twelve mites. *The Falcon* 127
do thou and thy sweet'art sing us hoäm to *s*— *Prom. of May* II 170
fur owd Dobson 'll gi'e us a bit o' *s*. „ II 217
Supping *See* **A-supping**
Supple (adj.) You must be sweet and *s*, like a Frenchman. *Queen Mary* V i 275
Supple (verb) To sleek and *s* himself to the king's hand. *Harold* I i 149
Supplicate all one mind to *s* The Legate here for pardon, *Queen Mary* III iii 106
Supplication Our *s* be exhibited To the Lord Cardinal Pole, „ III iii 123
By this our *s* promising, „ III iii 135
Supplied daily want *s*—The daily pleasure to supply it. *Becket* II ii 301
Supply daily want supplied—The daily pleasure to *s* it. „ II ii 303
Supposed have been *s* Tainted with Lutheranism *Queen Mary* III iv 226
Supposition But you, my Lord, beyond all *s*, „ III iv 229
Suppress to *s* God's honour for the sake Of any king *Becket* II ii 220
Sure (*See also* **Sewer, Stt ɔid-sure**) Lord Paget's 'Ay' is *s*—who else? *Queen Mary* I v 630

Sure (*continued*) I am *s* (Knowing the man) he wrought it *Queen Mary* III i 275
I should fight then. *Stafford.* I am *s* of it. „ III i 469
and not *s* Of their own selves, „ III iv 119
Of this be *s*, he is whole worlds away. „ IV iii 194
but I am not *s* She will not serve me better— „ V i 249
Papacy is no more. *Paget.* Are we so *s* of that? „ V v 287
I am *s* she hates thee, Pants for thy blood. *Harold* I ii 37
I his queen, I might be *s* of it. „ I ii 155
I am *s* this body Is Alfwig, the king's uncle. „ V ii 67
Art thou so *s* thou followedst anything? *Becket* I i 210
But, my liege, I am *s*, of all the roses— „ II i 139
for to be *s* it's no more than a week since our old Father Philip „ III i 109
be *s* they be, but he blinded 'em for all that, „ III i 128
and to be *s* I ha' seen great ones to-day— „ III i 136
tho' to be *s* if I had been Eve i' the garden I shouldn't ha' minded the apple, „ III i 139
to be *s* if I hadn't minded it we should all „ III i 144
tho' to be *s* our mother 'ill sing me old songs by the hour, „ III i 184
You had never used so many, Not if you meant it, I am *s*. „ IV ii 184
And yet I am all but *s* my dagger was a feint Till the worm turn'd— „ IV ii 379
I am not so *s* But that I love him still. „ IV ii 450
I am *s I* struck him. *Synorix.* And I am just as *s*, my lord, *I* struck him. *The Cup* I ii 34
Wise I am *s* as she is beautiful, „ I ii 139
I am *s* of being every way malign'd. „ I ii 241
I am *s* I told him that his plot was folly. „ I ii 283
Plead to him, I am *s* you will prevail. „ I ii 302
I am *s* you will not marry him. *Camma.* Are you so *s*? „ II i 104
I am all but *s* that some one spake. „ II i 404
I am most *s* that some one call'd. „ II i 509
I am *s* that more than one brave fellow *The Falcon* 633
but be *s* That I shall never marry again, my lord! *Count. S*? „ 741
I am *s* I wish her happy. *Prom. of May* I 478
But *s* am I that of your gentleness You will forgive him. „ II 487
and that, I am *s*, would be the death of him. „ III 167
and he loves me too, I am quite *s* of that. „ III 214
I am *s* that when we are married he will be willing „ III 259
are you quite *s* that after marriage this gentleman „ III 292
He will be *s* to know you to-morrow. „ III 470
But there I am *s* the ballad is at fault. *Foresters* I i 122
I am all but *s* of him. I will go to him. „ I i 275
Nay—that, my friend, I am *s* I did not say. „ II i 489
Surgas *S* e tenebris, Sis vindicator! *Harold* V i 571
Surged hugest wave from Norseland ever yet *S* on us, „ IV iii 64
Surname He must deserve his *s* better. *Queen Mary* III ii 197
Surprise Well, Father, I have a *s* for you. *Prom. of May* III 438
Surprised niver been *s* but once i' my life, and I went blind upon it. „ III 439
Surrendering *s* God's honour to the pleasure of a man. *Becket* II ii 439
Survey Not an eye to *s*, *Foresters* II ii 181
Surveyor *See* **Land-surveyor**
Suspect Why still *s* your Grace? *Queen Mary* III v 17
you *s* This Sinnatus of playing patriotism, *The Cup* I i 77
Suspected anyone *S* thee to be my man? *Queen Mary* I iii 176
Much *s*, of me Nothing proven can be. „ III v 19
Suspend I will *s* myself from all my functions. *Becket* I iii 301
your lordship would *s* me from verse-writing, „ II ii 349
and tho' you *s* Foliot or another, „ II ii 358
Suspended as you *s* yourself after sub-writing to the customs. „ II ii 350
tho' you *s* yourself, The Pope let you down again; „ II ii 356
Suspense the Pope will not leave them in *s*, for the Pope himself is always in *s*, „ II ii 359
—always in *s*, like the scales, „ II ii 362
always in *s*, like the tail of the horologe— „ II ii 365
Sussex I know all *S*; A good entrenchment *Harold* III i 362
Suzerain Husband-in-law, our smooth-shorn *s*, *Becket* II ii 40
Swaddling-band flings aside His *s-b's*, *Prom. of May* I 586
Swale in the cruel river *S* A hundred years ago; *Harold* III ii 10

Swaller (swallow) Wi' the butterflies out, and the *s's* at plaäy, *Prom. of May* II 198
Swallow (s) (*See also* **Swaller**) *S's* fly again, Cuckoos cry again, *Queen Mary* III v 96
Why, nature's licensed vagabond, the *s*, „ V i 21
Yet will I be your *s* and return— „ V i 91
Sick as an autumn *s* for a voyage, *Harold* I i 101
Farewell, friends! farewell, *s's*! *Becket* I iv 45
Not while the *s* skims along the ground, *Foresters* I ii 313
Swallow (verb) find Heaven or else hell ready to *s* me, *Queen Mary* IV iii 224
Rolf, what fish did *s* Jonah? *Rolf.* A whale! *Harold* II i 41
all their horse *S* the hill locust-like, „ V i 560
My one grain of good counsel which you will not *s*. *Becket* II ii 379
that will *s* anything. Farewell. „ II ii 382
Will the earth gape and *s* us? „ V iii 206
she that has eaten the yolk is scarce like to *s* the shell. *The Falcon* 705
Swallowed (*See also* **Shore-swallow'd**) I had liefer that the fish had *s* me, *Harold* II i 37
whale to a whelk we have *s* the King of England. „ II i 45
glory of the Church Hath *s* up the glory of the King; *Becket* I iii 666
And *s* in the conqueror's chronicle. *The Cup* I ii 158
your free sports have *s* my free hour. *Foresters* IV 339
Swam or else *s* heavily Against the huge corruptions *Queen Mary* IV ii 98
Swamp running out at top To *s* the house. *Harold* I i 379
Swan flocks of *s's*, As fair and white as angels; *Queen Mary* III ii 15
Swang Mark'd how the war-axe *s*, *Harold* IV iii 156
Swapped *See* **Swopt**
Sward Kill'd the *s* where'er they sat, *Foresters* II ii 152
Sware (*See also* **Swore**) He knew not whom he *s* by. *Harold* III i 256
and I *s* To consecrate my virgin here „ III i 275
born in me when I *s* Falsely to him, „ V i 302
by whom I knew not that I *s*,— „ V i 305
King Henry *s* That, saving his King's kingship, *Becket* I iii 27
I *s* I would not give the kiss of peace, „ III iii 259
Swarest Swearing thou *s* falsely by his Saints: *Harold* III ii 142
lest the strange Saints By whom thou *s*, „ V i 117
Thou *s* falsely by our blessed bones, „ V i 259
Swarm (s) Philip and the black-faced *s's* of Spain, *Queen Mary* II i 98
Out crept a wasp, with half the *s* behind. „ III iii 49
Is coming with a *s* of mercenaries To break *Foresters* III 452
Swarm (verb) they *s* into the fire Like flies—for what? no dogma. *Queen Mary* V ii 110
S to thy voice like bees to the brass pan. *Foresters* I iii 108
Swarming Swallow the hill locust-like, *s* up. *Harold* V i 560
Sway Now the spoilt child *s's* both. „ I i 453
that one time *s* to the current, And to the wind another. *Becket* I iii 593
And *s* the long grape-bunches of our vines, *The Cup* II 270
Sway'd might well have *s* All England under Henry, *Becket* I iii 467
Swaying And *s* his two-handed sword about him, *Harold* V i 407
and like the *s* vines—Yea,—with our eyes,— *The Cup* I ii 410
Swear (*See also* **Sweär**) He *s's* by the Rood. Whew! *Queen Mary* I i 62
Peter, I'll *s* for him He *did* believe „ I ii 76
S with me, noble fellow-citizens, all, „ II ii 296
We *s*! *Mary.* We thank your Lordship and your loyal city. „ II ii 299
I *s* you do your country wrong, Sir Ralph. „ III i 153
but of this fire he says, Nay *s's*, „ III v 72
I *s* I have no heart To be your Queen. „ V v 264
I *s* it, By mine own eyes— *Harold* I ii 109
to *s* Vows that he dare not break. „ II ii 76
S thou on this! *Harold.* What should I *s*? Why should I *s* on this? *William. S* thou to help me to the crown of England. „ II ii 701
S thou to-day, to-morrow is thine own. „ II ii 709
I *s* to help thee to the crown of England . . . (repeat) *Harold* II ii 712, 721
Thou must *s* absolutely, noble Earl. „ II ii 715
S, dearest brother, I beseech thee, *s*! „ II ii 719
I made thee *s*.—Show him by whom he hath sworn. „ II ii 732
and dear son, *s* When thou art king, „ III i 305
for I have sworn Not to *s* falsely twice. *Edward.* Thou wilt not *s*? *Harold.* I cannot. „ III i 311
For I can *s* to that, but cannot *s* That these will follow thee „ IV i 156

Swear (*continued*) who made And heard thee *s*— *Harold* v i 121
There is no man can *s* to him. „ v ii 78
Ay, ay, but *s* to see to her in England. *Becket.* Well, well, I *s*, but not to please myself. *Becket, Pro.* 190
s nay to that by this cross on thy neck. „ *Pro.* 369
I heard him *s* revenge. „ I i 280
not the soldier As Foliot *s's* it.— „ I i 388
And *s* to obey the customs. „ I iii 270
I, my liege, could *s*, To death for death. „ I iii 404
I can easily *s* to these as being The King's will „ I iii 419
Cross swords all of you! *s* to follow him! „ I iv 200
S and unswear, state and misstate thy best! „ II ii 476
But can I *s* to that, had she but given „ IV ii 384
I'll *s* to mine own self it was a feint. Why should I *s*, Eleanore, who am, or was, „ IV ii 401
I know—could *s*—as long as Becket breathes, „ V i 76
I will *s* by the head of the Earl. *Foresters* I ii 45
but for all that I will *s* the Earl hath right. „ I ii 51
S to me by that relic on thy neck. „ I ii 169
I *s* then by this relic on my neck—No, no, I will not *s* by this; „ I ii 171
I have heard him *s* he will be even wi' thee. „ II i 344
Not any of these, I *s*. *Men.* No, no, we *s*. „ II i 710

Swe̊ar Minds ma o' summun. I could *s* to that; *Prom. of May* II 583

Swear'd (swore) For me an' my Sally we *s* to be true, „ II 204

Swearer They call thee John the *S*. *Becket* II ii 462

Swearest that *s* by the mass? *Queen Mary* I iii 46

Swearing (*See also* **A-swearing**) For *s* falsely by those blessed bones; *Harold* III i 246
S thou swarest falsely by his Saints: „ III ii 142

Sweat (s) hand, Damp with the *s* of death, *Queen Mary* I ii 33
blood and *s* of heretics at the stake „ V i 100
cries continually with *s* and tears to the Lord God „ V iv 45
In the *s* of thy brow, says Holy Writ, shalt thou eat bread, but in the *s* of thy brow *Foresters* IV 201

Sweat (verb) he'll *s* it out of thee, (repeat) *Harold* II i 77
S out your gout, friend, for by my life, *Foresters* IV 565

Sweating My lord, I ha' three sisters a-dying at home o' the *s* sickness. *Becket* I iv 246

Sweep (s) How many names in the long *s* of time *Queen Mary* III v 40
in the long *s* of years to come must the great man *Foresters* I i 244

Sweep (verb) When they will *s* her from the seas. *Queen Mary* III i 162
The sunshine *s's* across my life again. „ III vi 249
storm is hard at hand will *s* away Thrones, *Prom. of May* I 517

Sweeping *See* **Down-sweeping**

Sweet took her hand, call'd her *s* sister, and kiss'd not her alone, *Queen Mary* I i 80
but you, cousin, are fresh and *s* As the first flower „ I iv 62
I have a head to lose for your *s* sake. „ I iv 131
S mother, you had time and cause enough To sicken „ I v 23
More like a school-boy that hath broken bounds, Sickening himself with *s's*. „ I v 172
The bitter in the *s*. „ I v 235
S cousin, you forget That long low minster where you gave your hand To this great Catholic King. „ III ii 89
I know that she was ever *s* to me. „ III ii 228
And she was crafty—a *s* violence, And a *s* craft. „ III v 108
They are not *s*, The violence and the craft that do divide The world of nature; „ III v 119
And, whether it bring you bitter news or *s*, „ III v 202
Lose the *s* hope that I may bear a prince. „ III vi 201
You must be *s* and supple, like a Frenchman. „ V i 275
Your pardon, *S* cousin, and farewell! „ V ii 204
Look'd hard and *s* at me, and gave it me. „ V v 95
O Saint of Aragon, with that *s* worn smile „ V v 198
before I go To find the *s* refreshment of the Saints. *Harold* I i 177
And the lark sings, the *s* stars come and go, „ II ii 434
All the *s* Saints bless him! „ III i 297
Their anthems of no church, how *s* they are! „ III ii 92
Over! the *s* summer closes, (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* 301, 323, 331
I left him with peace on his face—that *s* other-world smile, *Becket, Pro.* 396
and it minded me Of the *s* woods of Clifford, „ I i 264
Be *s* to her, she has many enemies. „ I i 404

Sweet (*continued*) that seems *s* to you now, will blast and blind you like a curse. *Becket* I iv 39
that seem at most *S* guests, or foreign cousins, „ II i 135
Thou shalt confess all thy *s* sins to me. „ II i 292
so if the city be sick, and I cannot call the kennel *s*, „ II ii 349
All praise to Heaven, and *s* St. Magdalen! „ III iii 235
And I will fly with my *s* boy to heaven, „ IV ii 237
Home, *s* moon, bring him home, *The Cup* I ii 7
white In the *s* moon as with a lovelier snow! „ I ii 396
and bless your *s* face, you look as beautiful this morning as the very Madonna her own self— *The Falcon* 197
Oh *s* saints! one plate of prunes! „ 215
My last sight ere I swoon'd was one *s* face Crown'd with the wreath. „ 648
Well, shall we say this wreath and your *s* rhymes? „ 735
My *s* Eva, Where have you lain in ambush all the morning? *Prom. of May* I 543
we might be As happy as the bees there at their honey In these *s* blossoms. *Eva.* Yes; how *s* they smell! „ I 607
an' them theer be soom of her oän roses, an' she wur as *s* as ony on 'em— „ II 39
Why, lass, doänt tha knaw he be *s* upo' Dora Steer, „ II 161
Can tell me anything of our *s* Eva When in her brighter girlhood, „ II 520
Be not so cast down, my *s* Eva. „ III 468
O *s* Kate, my first love, the first kiss, the first kiss! *Foresters* I i 126
But he flutter'd his wings with a *s* little cry, „ I i 154
Farewell, Sir Richard; farewell, *s* Marian. „ I ii 285
Here's a pot o' wild honey from an old oak, saving your *s* reverences. „ II i 296
O *s* sir, talk not of cows. You anger the spirit. „ II i 329
All the *s* saints bless your worship for your alms to the old woman! „ II i 363
and if thou be as gentle Give me some news of my *s* Marian. Where is she? *Marian.* Thy *s* Marian? „ II i 481
Stay with us here, *s* love, „ II ii 14
Those *s* tree-Cupids half-way up in heaven, „ III 35
Robin, the *s* light of a mother's eye, „ IV 2
On those *s* lips that dare to dally with it. „ IV 75
S Marian, by the letter of the law It seems thy father's land is forfeited. „ IV 638
S heavens, I could wish that all the land Were plunged „ IV 666
Kiss him, Sir Richard—kiss him, my *s* Marian. „ IV 1004
But thou art fair as ever, my *s* sister. „ IV 1018

Sweet'art (sweetheart) kissin' o' one another like two *s's* i' the poorch *Prom. of May* I 22
as long as the man sarved for 'is *s* i' Scriptur'. „ II 62
meä and my *s* was a workin' along o' one side wi' one another, „ II 152
telled me 'at *s's* niver worked well togither; and I telled *'im* 'at *s's* allus worked best together; „ II 156
wheniver 'e sees two *s's* togither like thou and me, „ II 163
do thou and thy *s* sing us hoäm to supper— „ II 170
an' axed ma to be 'is little *s*, „ III 120

Sweeten Hast thou anything to *s* this? *Foresters* II i 294

Sweeter I had kept My Robins and my cows in *s* order Had I been such. *Queen Mary* III v 270
S than any violet of to-day, *The Falcon* 465

Sweetest This wild one—nay, I shall not prick myself—Is *s*. *Becket* II i 145
And then the *s* flower of all the wolds, *Prom. of May* III 751

Sweetheart (*See also* **Sweet'art**) How sayst thou, *s*? *Becket* IV ii 161
And your *s*—when are you and he to be married? *Prom. of May* III 110
Wilt thou embrace thy *s* 'fore my face? *Foresters* II ii 28
No, *s*! out of tune with Love and me. „ IV 30

Sweetness Lilylike in her stateliness and *s*! *Prom. of May* II 621

Swept We have had it *s* and garnish'd after him. *Queen Mary* III ii 138

Swiftness Upon the skill and *s* of the players. „ I iii 143

Swim Here's to him, sink or *s*! *Thane.* God sink him! *Harold* IV iii 134
our little Sheriff will ever *s* with the stream! *Foresters* I i 240
And I would *s* the moat, like an otter. „ I i 320

Swimming hardly, save by boat, *s*, or wings. *Queen Mary* II iii 13

Swindler but I taäkes 'im for a Lunnun *s*, and a burn fool. *Prom. of May* I 309

Swine These beastly *s* make such a grunting here, *Queen Mary* I iii 12
And get the *s* to shout Elizabeth. „ I iii 39
was not meet the heretic *s* should live In Lambeth. „ III ii 134
No, for we trust they parted in the *s*. „ III ii 143
the people stupid-sure Sleep like their *s* . . . *Harold* IV iii 217
S, sheep, ox—here's a French supper. *Becket* I iv 112
Swing (s) Two deaths at every *s*, ran in upon us *Harold* V i 409
Swing (verb) Here *s's* a Spaniard—there an Englishman ; *Queen Mary* V i 87
Which way soever the vane-arrow *s*, *Harold* II ii 257
Swirling river, black, slimy, *s* under me in the lamplight, *Prom. of May* III 370
Swoll'n *s* and fed With indraughts and side-currents, *Queen Mary* II i 232
Rogue, I have a *s* vein in my right leg, *Foresters* IV 568
Swoon (s) —not dead now—a *s*—a scene— *Prom. of May* III 696
Swoon (verb) being thwarted ever *s's* And weeps herself *Becket* V ii 213
Swoon'd He hath *s* ! Death ? . . . no, as yet a breath. *Harold* III i 318
My last sight ere I *s* was one sweet face *The Falcon* 647
had his draught of wine And then he *s* away. *Foresters* II ii 3
Swoop *s* down upon him Eagle-like, lightning-like— *The Falcon* 12
Swopt Fanny be the naäme i' the song, but I *s* it fur *she*. *Prom. of May* II 212
Sword Down scabbard, and out *s* ! *Queen Mary* II i 143
His *s* shall hew the heretic peoples down ! „ III ii 178
'I come not to bring peace but a *s*' ? The *s* Is in her Grace's hand to smite with. „ III iv 88
Into one *s* to hack at Spain and me. „ V i 138
they clapt their hands Upon their *s's* when ask'd ; „ V i 174
voice of any people is the *s* That guards them, or the *s* that beats them down. *Harold* II ii 135
s Of lightnings, wherewithal he cleft the tree „ III i 136
swaying his two-handed *s* about him, „ V i 407
sheathe your *s's*, ye will displease the King, *Becket* I iii 179
Did not your barons draw their *s's* against me ? „ I iii 502
than the *s's* of the craven sycophants „ I iv 147
Cross *s's* all of you ! swear to follow him ! „ I iv 199
Shall I smite him with the edge of the *s* ? „ I iv 224
Tho' all the *s's* in England flash'd above me „ V ii 484
score of knights all arm'd with *s's* and axes— „ V iii 71
Clashing of *s's*—three upon one, and that one our Robin ! *Foresters* II i 419
And never drewest *s* to help the old man „ II i 541
Seize on the knight ! wrench his *s* from him ! „ II i 676
Quick with thy *s* ! the yeoman braves the knight. „ II ii 30
Down with thy *s* ! She is my queen and thine, „ II ii 40
Robin fancied me a man, And drew his *s* upon me, „ III 21
Swore (*See also* **Sware, Swear'd**) William laugh'd and *s* that might was right, *Harold* II ii 362
King *s* to our cardinals He meant no harm *Becket* I iii 215
arms of her first love, Fitzurse, Who *s* to marry her. „ IV ii 336
since we likewise *s* to obey the customs, „ V i 54
Nay, she *s* it never Should leave her finger. *Foresters* II i 592
Sworn *s* this Spanish marriage shall not be. *Queen Mary* I iv 115
I have *s* upon the body and blood of Christ „ I v 214
Hath your Grace so *s* ? „ I v 217
Show him by whom he hath *s*. *Harold* II ii 733
thou hast *s* an oath Which, if not kept, „ II ii 737
for I have *s* Not to swear falsely twice. „ III i 310
noble Harold, I would thou couldst have *s*. „ III i 326
I would thou couldst have *s*. „ III i 333
—brother—*I* have not *s*— „ V i 122
thou hast *s* a voluntary allegiance to him ? *Becket, Pro.* 439
He hath *s* that thou shouldst sign, „ I iii 189
I evermore have *s* upon his side, „ II ii 465
God help her, That she was *s* to silence. „ III i 78
tho' I be *s* not to speak a word, I can tell you all about her, „ III i 204
s on this my cross a hundred times Never to leave him— „ IV ii 205
Ye have *s* Yourselves my men when I was Chancellor— „ V ii 501
on this cross I have *s* that till I myself pass away, *Foresters* I i 289
And Robin Hood hath *s*— „ III 236
I have *s* by our Lady if they come „ IV 96
Swung parson from his own spire *s* out dead, *Queen Mary* IV iii 375

Sycamore the knights are arming in the garden Beneath the *s*. *Becket* V ii 570
Sycophant than the swords of the craven *s's* „ I iv 148
Syllable And every *s* taught us by our Lord, *Queen Mary* IV iii 231
Symbol In *s* of their married unity, *The Cup* II 363
take and wear this *s* of your love ; *Foresters* III 79
or any other *s* of vacuity. „ IV 214
Symbol'd-symboll'd happily *symboll'd* by The King your husband, *Queen Mary* III ii 108
whether it *symbol'd* ruin Or glory, who shall tell ? *Harold* V i 110
Synorix (an ex-tetrarch) If *S*, who has dwelt three years in Rome *The Cup* I ii 175
What is *S* ? *Sinnatus*. Galatian, and not know ? „ I ii 180
This *S* Was Tetrarch here, and tyrant also— „ I ii 318
Thou art that *S* ! One whom thou hast wrong'd „ I ii 335
Return and tell them *S* is not here. What did that villain *S* say to you ? *Camma*. Is *he*—*that*—*S* ? „ I ii 450
S—His face was not malignant, „ I ii 450
Will she come to me Now that she knows me *S* ? „ I iii 21
that man from *S*, who has been So oft to see the Priestess, „ II 10
Since Camma fled from *S* to our Temple, „ II 14
You will not marry *S* ? „ II 27
and only Marry the dead. *Priestess*. Not *s* then ? „ II 31
messenger from *S* who waits Before the Temple ? „ II 37
Greeting and health from *S* ! (repeat) „ II 41, 131
mine own dagger driven by *S* found All good „ II 86
'*S* ! *S* !' *Camma*. *S*, *S* ! „ II 108
shout of *S* and Camma sitting Upon one throne, „ II 146
Call first upon the Goddess, *S*. „ II 256
Here is another sacred to the Goddess, The gift of *S* ; „ II 347
That *S* should drink from his own cup. „ II 353
This blessing is for *S* and for me. „ II 376
S, first King, Camma, first Queen o' the Realm, „ II 440

T

Taäen (taken) but I ha *t* good care to turn out boäth my darters right down fine laädies. *Prom. of May* I 335
Taäke (take) But I *t's* 'im fur a bad lot and a burn fool, „ I 153
but if she'd *t* to ma i' that waäy, or ony waäy, „ I 177
but I *t's* 'im fur a Lunnon swindler, and a burn fool. „ I 308
I *t's* it kindly of all o' you that you be coomed— „ I 318
an' I can *t* my glass wi' the youngest, „ I 360
I thinks I'd like to *t* the measure o' your foot. „ I 463
Will ya *t* 'em ? fur Miss Eva, „ II 17
and now she be gone, will ye *t* 'em, Miss Dora ? „ II 21
an' weänt ye *t* 'em now, Miss Dora, „ II 41
I would *t* the owd blind man to my oän fireside. „ II 74
p'raps ye hears 'at I soomtimes *t's* a drop too much ; „ II 108
fur she tell'd ma to *t* the cart to Littlechester. „ II 322
T one o' the young 'uns fust, Miss, „ III 31
I be ready to *t* the pledge. „ III 84
T me awaäy, little gell. It be one o' my bad daäys. „ III 464
Taäked (took) and I *t* 'im fur soom sort of a land-surveyor— „ I 204
Taäkin' (taking) theer be a thousand i' the parish, *t* in the women and childer ; „ I 146
I likes 'er all the better fur *t* me down, „ II 133
Taäter (potato) and the sacks, and the *t's*, and the mangles, „ I 453
Table look how the *t* steams, like a heathen altar ; *Becket* I iv 68
and the Lord hath prepared your *t*— „ I iv 131
And as for the flesh at *t*, a whole Peter's sheet, „ III iii 129
Taboo'd No pleasure then *t* : for when the tide *Prom. of May* I 591
Tabor Like Christ himself on *T*, *Queen Mary* III iv 201
Tabula rasa a blank page, a *t r*. *Prom. of May* II 282
Ta'en (taken) and they ha' *t* the body up inter your chaumber, „ II 569
Tail (adj.) for thou was born i' the *t* end of old Harry the Seventh. *Queen Mary* I i 42
Tail (s) I was born true man at five in the forenoon i' the *t* of old Harry, „ I i 46

Tail (s) (*continued*) that every Spaniard carries a *t* like a devil *Queen Mary* III i 223
They make amends for the *t's*. „ III i 227
tell you that all English heretics have *t's*. „ III i 230
wrath of Heaven hath three *t's*, The devil only one. *Harold* I i 61
always in suspense, like the *t* of the horologe— *Becket* II ii 366
hasn't an eye left in his own *t* to flourish *The Falcon* 102

Tailed *See* **Stump-tailed**

Taint I bring the *t* on it along wi' me, for the Archbishop likes it, *Becket* I iv 252

Tainted *T* with Lutheranism in Italy. *Queen Mary* III iv 227

Take (*See also* **Taäke, Take care, Take heed, Tek**)
Officers Are here in force to *t* you to the Tower. „ I ii 109
as the Earl of Devon To *t* my seat in ; „ I iv 74
To *t* such order with all heretics „ I v 34
Madam, *t* it bluntly ; marry Philip, „ I v 204
t And wear it as memorial of a morning „ I v 528
to *t* the guns From out the vessels lying in the river. „ II i 220
T thy poor gentleman ! „ II iii 93
There yet is time, *t* boat and pass to Windsor. „ II iv 27
heard She would not *t* a last farewell of him, „ III i 367
' Will you *t* it off Before I lay me down ? ' „ III i 401
To *t* this absolution from your lips, „ III ii 116
Statesmen that are wise *T* truth herself for model. „ III iii 37
Sheep at the gap which Gardiner *t's*, „ III iii 236
To *t* the lives of others that are loyal, „ III iv 48
it *t's* my breath : „ III v 189
I will *t* Such order with all bad, „ IV i 94
That I should spare to *t* a heretic priest's, „ IV i 131
My fancy *t's* the burner's part, „ IV ii 231
We are ready To *t* you to St. Mary's, Master Cranmer. „ IV ii 238
T therefore, all, example by this man, „ IV iii 59
there be two old gossips—gospellers, I *t* it ; „ IV iii 462
And tell me how she *t's* it. „ V i 261
and your Grace, So you will *t* advice of mine, „ V i 301
T it away ! not low enough for me ! „ V ii 377
But shall I *t* some message from your Grace ? „ V ii 597
I *t* it that the King hath spoken to you ; „ V iii 85
T thou this ring ; *Harold* I ii 58
For if the North *t* fire, I should be back ; „ I ii 67
So thou, fair friend, will *t* them easily, „ II ii 207
We seldom *t* man's life, except in war ; „ II ii 502
Men would but *t* him for the craftier liar. „ III i 114
t, sign it, Stigand, Aldred ! Sign it, „ III i 197
The Good Shepherd ! *T* this, and render that. „ III ii 170
but *t* back thy ring. It burns my hand— „ III ii 185
Ye *t* a stick, and break it ; „ IV i 57
This old Wulfnoth Would *t* me on his knees „ IV i 72
Yea, *t* the Sacrament upon it, king. „ IV i 183
I could *t* and slay thee. „ IV ii 7
T and slay me, For Edward loved me. „ IV ii 9
T and slay me, I say, Or I shall count thee fool. *Harold.* „ IV ii 14
T thee, or free thee, Free thee or slay thee, „ V i 300
where mine own self *T's* part against myself ! „ V ii 136
Thou art half English. *T* them away ! „ V ii 142
T them away, I do not love to see them. *Becket, Pro.* 93
Hell *t* thy bishop then, and my kingship too ! „ *Pro.* 127
Nay, then, I *t* thee at thy word— „ *Pro.* 161
chart here mark'd '*Her Bower*,' *T*, keep it, friend. „ *Pro.* 181
We *t* her from her secret bower in Anjou „ *Pro.* 282
T thou mine answer in bare commonplace— „ *Pro.* 311
chart is not mine, but Becket's : *t* it, Thomas. „ *Pro.* 372
T it and wear it on that hard heart of yours— „ I i 227
To *t* the vagabond woman of the street Into thine arms ! „ I i 327
Herbert, *t* out a score of armed men „ I ii 56
we might *t* your side against the customs— „ I ii 72
And *t* the Church's danger on myself. „ I iii 242
T it not that way—balk not the Pope's will. „ I iii 390
since your canon will not let you *t* Life for a life, „ I iii 733
In peace now—but after. *T* that for earnest. „ II i 296
I brought not ev'n my crucifix. *Henry*. *T* this. „ II ii 260
And let another *t* his bishoprick ! „ II ii 263
I pray you come and *t* it. „ II ii 355
Nay, my lord, *t* heart ; „ IV i 26
a good fairy to thy mother. *T* me to her. „ IV i 33

Take (*continued*) shall sleep sound enough if thou wilt *t* me to her. *Becket* IV i 33
I pray you then to *t* my sleeping-draught ; „ IV ii 69
But if you should not care to *t* it— „ IV ii 71
You bad me *t* revenge another way— „ IV ii 152
T thy one chance ; Catch at the last straw. „ IV ii 220
to *t* a life which Henry bad me Guard „ IV ii 268
T up your dagger ; put it in the sheath. „ IV ii 293
To *t* my life might lose him Aquitaine. „ IV ii 396
T care o' thyself, O King. „ V i 66
Summon your barons ; *t* their counsel : „ V i 75
If God would *t* him in some sudden way— „ V i 93
a man may *t* good counsel Ev'n from his foe. „ V ii 3
T refuge in your own cathedral, (repeat) *Becket* V ii 583, 590
T thou this letter and this cup to Camma, *The Cup* I i 61
T thou this cup and leave it at her doors. „ I i 67
While you can *t* your pastime in the woods. „ I i 190
And *t* a hunter's vengeance on the meats. „ I ii 43
paper sign'd Antonius—will you *t* it, read it ? „ I ii 226
t this holy cup To lodge it in the shrine of Artemis. „ I ii 434
lark first *t's* the sunlight on his wing, „ I iii 43
that I was bold enough To *t* it down, *The Falcon* 429
You can *t* it, nurse ! *Elisabetta*. I did *t* it, „ 489
will you *t* the word out of your master's own mouth ?
Filippo. Was it there to *t* ? Put it there, my lord. „ 597
T's nothing in return from you except „ 716
Then I require you to *t* back your diamonds— „ 720
Cannot *he t* his pastime like the flies ? *Prom. of May* I 277
Altho' at first he *t* his bonds for flowers, „ I 645
I *t* them, then, for Eva's sake. „ II 29
t to the milking of your cows, the fatting of your calves, „ II 91
but I *T* some delight in sketching, „ II 539
you, I doubt not, Would *t* to them as kindly, „ II 548
T them, dear. Say that the sick lady thanks him ! „ III 348
T it again, dear father, be not wroth *Foresters* I i 341
Not in this hut I *t* it. „ II i 205
T thou mine arm. Who art thou, gallant knight ? „ II i 439
T him, good Little John, and give him wine. „ II i 469
—*t* and use your moment, while you may. „ II i 476
And *t* and wear this symbol of your love ; „ III 79
T thou this light kiss for thy clumsy word. „ III 134
T all they have and give it to thyself ! „ III 171
T his penny and leave him his gold mark. „ III 217
T thou my bow and arrow and compel them to pay toll. „ III 262
t the twenty-seven marks to the captain's treasury. „ III 294
Maid ? *Friar*. Paramour ! *Friar*. Hell *t* her ! „ III 403
The flower said '*T* it, my dear, „ IV 16
T him and try him, friar. „ IV 268
Robin *t's* From whom he knows are hypocrites „ IV 379
T the left leg for the love of God. „ IV 577
T up the litter ! „ IV 597
I will *t* the rope from off thy waist „ IV 686

Take care *T c, t c* ! I dance—I will dance— „ IV 585

Take heed And so *t h* I pray you— *Queen Mary* I iv 273
So thou and thine must be. *T h* ! „ III ii 232
T h, t h ! The blade is keen as death. „ V v 174
T h, t h ; Thou art the Queen ; *Harold* I i 453
My lord— *Malet*. *T h* now. „ II ii 641
T h, lest he destroy thee utterly. *Becket* I iii 13
T h he do not turn and rend you too : „ II ii 160
T h, t h ! in Nottingham they say There bides *Foresters* II i 201

Taken (*See also* **Taäen, Ta'en, Tuk**) Hath *t* to this Courtenay. *Queen Mary* I iv 201
it is thought the Duke will be *t*. „ II i 136
Is Peter Carew fled ? Is the Duke *t* ? „ II i 142
there by Sir Maurice Berkeley Was *t* prisoner. „ II iv 96
Hath *t* Scarboro' Castle, north of York ; „ V i 287
Is Calais *t* ? „ V ii 27
sharper harm to England and to Rome, Than Calais *t*. „ V ii 30
Madam, Calais is *t*. „ V ii 242
Guisnes is not *t* yet ? (repeat) „ V ii 277
T the rifted pillars of the wood *Harold* I ii 100
They have *t* away the toy thou gavest me, „ II ii 105
They have *t* York. „ III ii 171

Taken (*continued*) York *t*? *Gurth.* Yea, Tostig hath *t* York! *Harold* III ii 174
Brother of France, you have *t*, cherish'd him *Becket* II ii 154
Ay, but he's *t* the rain with him. „ III i 273
gone to the King And *t* our anathema with him. „ V ii 8
You should have *t* counsel with your friends „ V ii 555
My counsel is already *t*, John. „ V ii 560
and was much *t* with you, my dear. *Eva.* *T* with me; *Prom. of May* III 263
the boy was *t* prisoner by the Moors. *Foresters* I i 60
were I *t* They would prick out my sight. „ II i 71
Sheriff had *t* all our goods for the King without paying, „ II i 190
Taker if giver And *t* be but honest! *Harold* I i 346
Taking (*See also* **Taäkin'**) thou wast not happy *t* charge Of this wild Rosamund *Becket* I i 391
that *t* The Fiend's advantage of a throne, „ II i 151
Well—I shall serve Galatia *t* it, *The Cup* I i 100
made me A Quietist *t* all things easily. *Prom. of May* I 232
A Quietist *t* all things easily— „ I 290
Talbot Where, knave, where? *Man.* Sign of the *T.* *Queen Mary* III i 319
Tale (*See also* **Nursery-tale**) And love to hear bad *t's* of Philip. „ V ii 429
tell me *t's* Of Alfred and of Athelstan the Great *Harold* IV i 73
This is the likelier *t.* We have hit the place. *Becket* III ii 42
tell him my *t's*, Sing him my songs? *The Falcon* 796
And cheer his blindness with a traveller's *t's*? *Prom. of May* II 516
Talent like the man In Holy Writ, who brought his *t* back; *Foresters* IV 981
Talk (s) when there rose a *t* of the late rebellion, *Queen Mary* I i 92
I am somewhat faint With our long *t.* „ I v 521
—he is free enough in *t*, But tells me nothing. „ III ii 193
Touch him upon his old heretical *t*, „ III iv 352
Nor let Priests' *t*, or dream of worlds to be, „ V v 217
More *t* of this to-morrow, if yon weird sign *Harold* I i 120
Unwholesome *t* For Godwin's house! „ I i 390
I leave thee to thy *t* with him alone; „ II ii 324
I dare not well be seen in *t* with thee. „ II ii 482
Ha, Becket! thou rememberest our *t*! *Becket, Pro.* 405
The king, the crown! their *t* in Rome? *The Cup* I i 99
That must be *t*, not truth, but truth or *t*, *The Falcon* 232
Come, come, my girl, enough Of this strange *t.* *Prom. of May* III 620
Talk (verb) when your Highness *t's* of Courtenay— *Queen Mary* I v 198
Why do they *t* so foully of your Prince, „ I v 425
We *t* and *t.* *Member.* Ay, and what use to *t*? „ III iii 39
We *t* and Cranmer suffers. „ IV iii 420
I warrant you they *t* about the burning. „ IV iii 463
You *t* almost as if it Might be the last. *The Cup* I ii 422
Tut! you *t* Old feudalism. *Prom. of May* I 669
we'd as lief *t* o' the Divil afoor ye as 'im, „ III 130
t a little French like a lady; „ III 302
then what is it That makes you *t* so dolefully? „ III 572
Go with him. I will *t* with thee anon. *Foresters* II i 132
O sweet sir, *t* not of cows. „ II i 329
Elf, with spiteful heart and eye, *T* of jealousy? „ II ii 173
Talked They've almost *t* me into it: *Queen Mary* I iv 7
When last we *t*, that Philip would not come „ II iv 135
Have *t* together, and are well agreed „ III iv 6
I *t* with her in vain—says she will live „ III vi 44
Council (I have *t* with some already) are for war. „ V i 295
I have often *t* with Wulfnoth, *Harold* II ii 88
for the king Is holy, and hath *t* with God, „ III i 355
Hath Henry told thee? hast thou *t* with him? *Becket* I iii 258
I could have *t* him out of His ten wives into one. „ IV ii 311
Talkin' she'd niver 'a been *t* haäfe an hour wi' the divil 'at killed her oän sister, *Prom. of May* II 603
Talking (*See also* **A-talkin', Talkin'**) what's the good of my *t* to myself, *Becket* III i 152
There is the King *t* with Walter Map? „ III iii 22
to seize On whomsoever may be *t* with you, *The Cup* I iii 7
Tall I would I were as *t* and strong as you. *Lady Magdalen.* I seem half-shamed at times to be so *t.* *Queen Mary* V ii 422
Make blush the maiden-white of our *t* cliffs, *Harold* II ii 332
So *t* and bold as they be. *Foresters* II i 8
I can bring down Fourscore *t* fellows on thee. „ IV 177

Tall (*continued*) Good, now I love thee mightily, thou *t* fellow. *Foresters* IV 322
Tame (adj.) And break your paces in, and make you *t*; *Queen Mary* V iii 122
Tame (verb) King hath many more wolves than he can *t* *Becket* III iii 322
Tamer but the plots against him Had madden'd *t* men. *Harold* IV i 112
Tamper'd Wyatt, who hath *t* with A public ignorance, *Queen Mary* II ii 180
Tamperer Or *t's* with that treason out of Kent. „ II ii 11
Tan The *t* of southern summers and the beard? *Prom. of May* II 617
Tann'd Thou art *t* almost beyond my knowing, brother. *Foresters* IV 1015
Tanner and cried 'Work for the *t.*' *Harold* II ii 385
William the *t's* bastard! „ II ii 775
The *t's* bastard! „ IV iii 173
Tap (s) may give that egg-bald head The *t* that silences. „ V i 92
Tap (verb) Do me the service to *t* it, and thou wilt know. *Friar Tuck.* I would *t* myself in thy service, Robin. *Foresters* III 333
Tare burn the *t's* with unquenchable fire! *Queen Mary* V v 114
Target and make thine old carcase a *t* for us three. *Foresters* II i 404
Tarquin (II., the seventh and last King of Rome) violence to a woman, As Rome did *T.* *The Cup* I i 140
I here return like *T*—for a crown. *Antonius.* And may be foil'd like *T*, if you follow „ I i 142
Tarry Methinks that would you *t* one day more *Queen Mary* III vi 232
Task it is thou Hath set me this hard *t*, *The Falcon* 237
Taste by the hand o' God avore a could *t* a mossel, *Queen Mary* IV iii 517
Not *t* his venison first? *Foresters* IV 343
Tasted scarce touch'd or *t* The splendours of our Court. *Harold* II ii 174
This Almoner hath *t* Henry's gold. *Becket* I iii 294
Tatter'd Our holy mother Canterbury, who sits With *t* robes. „ I i 157
Taught (*See also* **Larned**) the old priests *t* me nothing. *Queen Mary* II iii 58
And every syllable *t* us by our Lord, „ IV iii 231
thou hast *t* the king to spoil him too; *Harold* I i 451
then I *t* him all our hawking-phrases. *The Falcon* 314
T her the learned names, anatomized *Prom. of May* II 302
for you have *t* me To love you. „ III 557
Tawny The *t* squirrel vaulting thro' the boughs, *Foresters* I iii 117
Tax They will not lay more *t'es* on a land *Queen Mary* V i 167
Taxing *See* **Over-taxing**
Tea Owd Steer gi'es nubbut cowd *t* to *'is* men, *Prom. of May* II 224
But I'd like owd Steer's cowd *t* better nor Dobson's beer. „ II 227
worked at all the worse upon the cold *t* than you would have done upon the beer? „ III 56
we worked naw wuss upo' the cowd *t*; „ III 59
Teach (*See also* **Larn**) we will *t* Queen Mary how to reign. *Queen Mary* II i 147
if this pass, We two shall have to *t* him; „ III iv 422
and our Latimer-sailors Will *t* her something. „ IV iii 350
he and I Might *t* this Rome— *The Cup* II 96
Tear (s) (*See also* **Woman-tears**) Spite of her *t's* her father forced it on her. *Queen Mary* I v 495
those hard men brake into woman *t's*, Ev'n Gardiner, „ I v 565
Queen hath been three days in *t's* „ III vi 13
See how the *t's* run down his fatherly face. „ IV iii 3
The Queen in *t's*! „ V i 223
cries continually with sweat and *t's* to the Lord God „ V iv 45
And blotted by her *t's*. This cannot last. „ V v 17
My prayers go up as fast as my *t's* fall, *Harold* III i 166
Vying a *t* with our cold dews, „ V i 150
My heart is full of *t's*—I have no answer. *Becket, Pro.* 406
My lord, we leave thee not without *t's.* *Becket.* *T's*? Why not stay with me then? „ I iv 17
many midriff-shaken even to *t's*, as springs gush out after earthquakes— „ III iii 162
old affection master'd you, You falter'd into *t's.* „ V ii 145
True *t's* that year were shed for you in Florence. *The Falcon* 384
I hate *t's.* Marriage is but an old tradition. *Prom. of May* I 490
Bid their old bond farewell with smiles, not *t's*; „ I 525
That desolate letter, blotted with her *t's*, „ II 476
should walk hand in hand together down this valley of *t's*, „ III 192
T's! I have sometimes been moved to *t's* „ III 207

Tear (s) (*continued*) but what have I to do with *t's* now? *Prom. of May* III 210
And ever a *t* down ran. *Foresters* I i 19
Tear (verb) From thine own mouth I judge thee—*t* him down! *Queen Mary* I iii 54
T up that woman's work there. „ II i 75
And *t* you piecemeal: so you have a guard. „ IV ii 36
I never read, I *t* them; „ V ii 188
T out his tongue. *Officer.* He shall not rail again. *Harold* II ii 487
T out his eyes, And plunge him into prison. „ II ii 491
Say that he blind thee and *t* out thy tongue. *Becket* I iii 615
I could *t* him asunder with wild horses „ II i 266
score of wolf-dogs are let loose that will *t* thee piecemeal. „ III ii 39
ready To *t* himself for having said as much. „ IV ii 279
shall not I, the Queen, *T* out her heart— „ IV ii 409
I *t* it all to pieces, never dream'd Of acting on it. *The Cup* I ii 247
I *t* away The leaves were darken'd by the battle— *The Falcon* 912
Towser'll *t* him all to pieces. *Prom. of May* I 423
Down with him, *t* his coat from his back. *Foresters* I iii 73
if they come I will not *t* the bond, „ IV 98
Te Deum *See* **Deum**
Tek (take) but *t* thou my word vor't, Joan,— *Queen Mary* IV iii 533
Tekel Mene, Mene, *T*! Is thy wrath Hell, *Harold* V i 36
Tell might be forgiven. I *t* you, fly, my Lord. *Queen Mary* I ii 43
I charge you, *T* Courtenay nothing. „ I iv 191
t your Grace What Lady Jane replied. „ I v 49
Come you to *t* me this, my Lord? „ I v 106
t me, did you ever Sigh for a beard? „ I v 607
Bad me to *t* you that she counts on you „ II ii 104
To *t* you what indeed ye see and know, „ II ii 144
cannot *t* How mothers love their children; „ II ii 189
Their voice had left me none to *t* you this. „ II iii 36
I cannot *t* you why they call him so. „ III i 204
will *t* you that all English heretics have tails. „ III i 229
T him to paint it out, „ III i 267
doubtless you can *t* me how she died? „ III i 356
Good news have I to *t* you, news to make „ III ii 186
he is free enough in talk, But *t's* me nothing. „ III ii 194
And *t* this learned Legate he lacks zeal. „ III iv 272
mad bite Must have the cautery—*t* him— „ III iv 276
I cannot *t* you, His bearing is so courtly-delicate; „ III iv 396
For one day more, so far as I can *t*. „ III vi 246
Ay, *t* us that. „ IV iii 23
More grievously than any tongue can *t*. „ IV iii 125
Or sign'd all those they *t* us that he sign'd? „ IV iii 320
Pole Will *t* you that the devil helpt them thro' it. „ IV iii 352
and *t's* un ez the vire has tuk holt. „ IV iii 511
T me that, or leave All else untold. „ IV iii 568
Then *t* me all. *Paget.* Ay Master Peters, *t* us. „ IV iii 572
Sir Nicholas *t's* you true, „ V i 16
And *t* me how she takes it. „ V i 261
T my mind to the Council—to the Parliament: „ V ii 288
T, *t* me; save my credit with myself. „ V ii 452
I might dare to *t* her that the Count— „ V ii 523
And *t* him that I know he comes no more. *T* him at last I know his love is dead, „ V ii 589
T her to come and close my dying eyes, „ V ii 599
t the King that I will muse upon it; „ V iii 89
Have you aught else to *t* me? „ V iii 100
t's me I must not think—That I must rest— „ V v 62
Sit down here: *T* me thine happiest hour. „ V v 79
t the cooks to close The doors of all the offices below. „ V v 116
But *t* us, is this pendent hell in heaven *Harold* I i 76
he may *t* thee, *I* am a harm to England. „ I i 79
I may *t* thee, Tostig, I heard from thy Northumberland „ I i 349
and *t* him That where he was but worsted, „ I i 448
I *t* thee what, my child; Thou hast misread „ I ii 96
T him what hath crept into our creel, „ II i 56
Fly thou to William; *t* him we have Harold. „ II i 110
I'll *t* them I have had my way with thee. „ II ii 118
I cannot *t*. I have the Count's commands. „ II ii 238
Speak for thy mother's sake, and *t* me true. „ II ii 272
O son, when thou didst *t* me of thine oath, „ III i 267
and *t* me tales Of Alfred and of Athelstan „ IV i 72
Is there so great a need to *t* thee why? „ IV iii 40

Tell (*continued*) My nurse would *t* me of a molehill *Harold* IV iii 128
T him the Saints are nobler than he dreams, *T* him that God is nobler than the Saints, And *t* him we stand arm'd on Senlac Hill, „ V i 55
whether it symbol'd ruin Or glory, who shall *t*? „ V i 111
T that again to all. *Gurth.* I will, good brother. „ V i 198
To *t* thee thou shouldst win at Stamford-bridge, „ V i 236
To *t* thee thou shalt die on Senlac hill— „ V i 241
I *t* thee, girl, I am seeking my dead Harold. „ V ii 42
and sent against him—who can *t*?— „ V ii 170
which cannot *t* A good dish from a bad, *Becket, Pro.* 105
Then *t* me who and what she is. „ I i 208
Back, man, I *t* thee! „ I i 218
He found me once alone. Nay—nay—I cannot *T* you: „ I i 276
To *t* the King, my friend, I am against him. „ I i 343
And I can *t* you, lords, ye are all as like „ I iii 174
T what I say to the King. „ I iii 564
T the King I spent thrice that in fortifying „ I iii 631
I would be true—would *t* thee all— „ II i 205
Bird mustn't *t*, Whoop—he can see. (repeat) „ III i 106, 255
you shall *t* me of her some other time. *Margery.* There's none so much to *t* on her, my lady, „ III i 190
tho' I be sworn not to speak a word, I can *t* you all about her, „ III i 205
stay, fool, and *t* me why thou fliest. „ III ii 34
Who is he? *Geoffrey.* Can't *t*. „ IV i 17
Can't *t*. But I heard say he had had a stroke, „ IV i 53
Henry—Becket *t's* him this—To take my life „ IV ii 394
Did she not *t* me I was playing on her? „ IV ii 399
I cannot *t* why monks should all be cowards. „ V ii 581
No, I *t* you! I cannot bear a hand „ V iii 19
I *t* thee, my good fellow, *My* arrow struck the stag. *The Cup* I ii 26
as you *t* me Tetrarch, there might be willing wives „ I ii 186
I dare not *t* him how I came to know it; „ I ii 275
Still—I should *t* My husband. „ I ii 303
Then do not *t* him. Or *t* him, if you will, „ I ii 309
Return and *t* them Synorix is not here. „ I ii 335
T him there is one shadow among the shadows, „ II 139
t him That I accept the diadem of Galatia— „ II 157
I wait him his crown'd queen. *Noble.* So will I *t* him. „ II 162
t the Senate I have been most true to Rome— „ II 481
and *t* her all about it and make her happy? *The Falcon* 183
I can *t* you True tears that year were shed „ 383
Well, *T* me the words—or better— „ 451
I can *t* you, my lady, I can *t* you. „ 595
I cannot *t* how long we strove before „ 637
t him my tales, Sing him my songs? „ 795
How shall I break it to him? how shall I *t* him? „ 849
I can't *t*, for I have never seen him. *Prom. of May* I 115
Will he? How can I *t*? „ I 120
And I *t's* ye what, Miss Dora: he's no respect for the Queen, „ I 131
I forgot to *t* you He wishes you to dine along with us, „ I 616
And when will you return? *Edgar.* I cannot *t* precisely; „ I 628
But you shall *t* me all about it. „ I 785
They *t* me that yesterday you mentioned „ II 22
I *t* you, it cannot be. „ II 113
Do ye think I be gawin' to *t* it to you, „ II 190
Why, coom then, owd feller, I'll *t* it to you; „ II 202
Who can *t* What golden hours, „ II 508
but if you Can *t* me anything of our sweet Eva „ II 520
I cannot *t*, tho' standing in her presence. „ II 557
they *t* me that you—and you have six children— „ III 76
You *t* me you have a lover. „ III 255
he *t's* me that he met you once in the old times, „ III 262
I dare not *t* him how much I love him. „ III 287
Shall I *t* her he is dead? No; She is still too feeble. „ III 337
T him I cannot leave the sick lady just yet. „ III 352
says he wants to *t* ye summut very partic'lar. „ III 355
T him that I and the lady here wish to see him. „ III 414
T him, then, that I'm waiting for him. „ III 483
Did you not *t* me he was crazed with jealousy, „ III 565
I can *t* you, We Steers are of old blood, „ III 603
T them to fly for a doctor. „ III 712

Tell (*continued*) I cannot *t*; but I came to give thee *Foresters* I i 131
I cannot *t*, but I had sooner have given „ I i 137
I cannot *t*. Manners be so corrupt, „ I i 176
Give me thy hand and *t* him— „ I ii 241
I heard this Sheriff *t* her he would pay „ I iii 5
T me, *t* me of her. „ II i 103
Did I not *t* you an old woman could shoot better? „ II i 406
I *t* thee, in some sort. „ II i 531
These be the lies the people *t* of us, „ III 392
when will that be? canst thou *t*? „ IV 421

Telled (**told**) and 'e *t* all on us to be i' the long barn by one o'clock, *Prom. of May* I 7
he niver mended that gap i' the glebe fence as I *t* 'im; „ I 447
he *t* me 'at sweet'arts niver worked well togither; and I *t* *'im* 'at sweet'arts allus worked best togither; „ II 155
I *t* tha to let ma aloän! „ II 229
fur she *t* ma to taäke the cart to Littlechester. „ II 322
as I *t* 'er to-daäy when she fell foul upo' me. „ II 581
She *t* me once not to meddle wi' 'im, „ II 599
I knaw'd 'im when I seed 'im ageän an I *t* feyther on 'im. „ III 122
but us three, arter Sally'd *t* us on 'im, „ III 134
Mr. Dobson *t* me to saäy he's browt „ III 346
'at I *t* 'em to gallop 'im. „ III 432

Telling (**part.**) (*See also* **A-telling**) What was my Lord of Devon *t* you? *Queen Mary* I iv 183
I have been *t* her of the death of one Philip Edgar *Prom. of May* II 705

Telling (**s**) Some spice of wisdom in my *t* you, *Queen Mary* II iv 134
Ay, since you hate the *t* it. „ III i 89

Temper Thou hast lost thine even *t*, brother Harold! *Harold* V i 95
but you turn right ugly when you're in an ill *t*; *Prom. of May* I 160

Tempest To raise that *t* which will set it trembling *Becket, Pro.* 208

Templars Becket, I am the oldest of the *T*; „ I iii 248
I am the youngest of the *T*, „ I iii 261

Temple (**adj.**) In the gray dawn before the *T* doors. *The Cup* I ii 295
She—close the *T* door. Let her not fly. „ II 460

Temple (**s**) hath begun to re-edify the true *t*— *Queen Mary* I iii 59
For London had a *t* and a priest When Canterbury *Becket* I iii 59
The pagan *t* of a pagan Rome! „ I iii 61
Among her maidens to this *T*— *The Cup* I i 10
beheld you afar off worshipping in her *T*, „ I i 40
house of Sinnatus—Close to the *T*. „ I i 53
'tis but a step from here To the *T*. „ I ii 444
These Romans dare not violate the *T*. „ I iii 63
I have it in my heart—to the *T*—fly— „ I iii 111
The women of the *T* drag her in. „ I iii 118
waits once more Before the *T*. „ II 12
Since Camma fled from Synorix to our *T*, „ II 15
messenger from Synorix who waits Before the *T*? „ II 38
And where? *Messenger.* Here by your *t*. „ II 77
This violence ill becomes The silence of our *T*. „ II 216
Welcome, my lord Antonius, to our *T*. „ II 253
I call on our own Goddess in our own *T*. „ II 315
It is the cup belonging our own *T*. „ II 345
Beside this *t* half a year ago? „ II 393

Temple Bar and the traitor flying To *T B*, *Queen Mary* II iv 94

Temporal We, the Lords Spiritual and *T*, „ III iii 113

Temporize Call it to *t*: and not to lie; *Harold* II ii 415

Tempt May she not *t* me, being at my side, To question *her*? *Becket* III i 216

Tempted ever Be *t* into doing what might seem *Prom. of May* III 554

Ten but *t* thousand men on Penenden Heath all calling after your worship, *Queen Mary* II i 60
Say for *t* thousand *t*—and pothouse knaves, „ II i 69
And strong to throw *t* Wyatts and all Kent. „ II ii 353
T miles about. *Wyatt.* Ev'n so. „ II iii 49
Ay! tho' it were *t* Englands! „ III iv 57
and I bean't wrong not twice i' *t* year— „ IV iii 534
There is no king, not were he *t* times king, *T* times our husband, „ V i 62
And I ha' nine darters i' the spital that be dead *t* times o'er i' one day *Becket* I iv 250
I could have talk'd him out of His *t* wives into one. „ IV ii 313
Alas, *t* summers! *The Falcon* 348
this faded ribbon was the mode In Florence *t* years back. „ 423

Ten (*continued*) Spite of *t* thousand brothers, Federigo. *The Falcon* 898
What be he a-doing here *t* mile an' moor fro' a raäil? *Prom. of May* I 209
you have robb'd poor father Of *t* good apples. „ I 616
they have each *t* marks in gold. *Foresters* III 292

Ten-aäcre (**acre**) I ha' plowed the *t-a*—it be mine now —afoor ony o' ye wur burn—ye all knaws the *t-a*— *Prom. of May* I 365

Tenant shall excommunicate My *t's* or my household. *Becket, Pro.* 32
Wasted our diocese, outraged our *t's*, „ V ii 431
After my frolic with his *t's* girl, *Prom. of May* I 493

Tendance in a closed room, with light, fire, physic, *t*; *Queen Mary* V iv 37

Tender Father, I am so *t* to all hardness! *Becket* I i 315
The father's eye was so *t* it would have called a goose off the green, „ III iii 102
I am *t* enough. Why do you practise on me? *The Cup* I ii 237

Tenderness with what a *t* He loved my son. *Becket* V i 20
She had a *t* toward me, *Foresters* I i 115

Tenebris Surgas e *t*, Sis vindicator! *Harold* V i 571

Tenfold *t*, than this fearful child can do; „ I ii 143
False to himself, but *t-f* false to me! *Becket* I iii 472
Sir, you are *t* more a gentleman, *Prom. of May* III 742
larger life hereafter, more *T* than under roof. *Foresters* II i 70

Term with hot *t's* Of Satan, liars, *Queen Mary* I ii 94
call it by that new *t* Brought from the sacred East, *Foresters* IV 704

Territory Large lordship there of lands and *t*. *Harold* II ii 83

Test (**s**) True *t* of coward, ye follow with a yell. *Becket* I iii 745

Test (**verb**) Their 'dies Illa,' which will *t* their sect. *Queen Mary* III iv 428
worthy Bonner,—To *t* their sect. „ III iv 431
yet it is a day to *t* your health „ IV ii 117

Testament in the *T's*, Both Old and New. „ IV iii 232

Testy It is the heat and narrowness of the cage That makes the captive *t*; „ III v 208

Tetrarch married Since—married Sinnatus, the *T* *The Cup* I i 16
'To the admired Camma, wife of Sinnatus, the *T*, „ I i 37
And you a Prince and *T* in this province— „ I ii 89
This Synorix Was *T* here, and tyrant also— „ I ii 183
being as you tell me *T*, there might be willing wives „ I ii 187
being *T* once His own true people cast him „ I ii 349

Tetrarchy when I was flying from My *T* to Rome. „ I i 7
I shall have my *t* restored By Rome, „ I i 20
Our Senate, wearied of their *tetrarchies*, „ I i 89

Tew (**worry**) and he wur in a *t* about it all the mumin'; *Prom. of May* I 18

Text by Heaven, The *t*—Your Highness knows it, *Queen Mary* I v 451
Traced in the blackest *t* of Hell—'Thou shalt!' „ III i 426
It's the old Scripture *t*, 'Let us eat and drink, *Prom. of May* I 258

Thames I'll have the drawbridge hewn into the *T*, *Queen Mary* II ii 377
Upon their lake of Garda, fire the *T*; „ III ii 24
It glares in heaven, it flares upon the *T*, *Harold* I i 30

Thane Morcar and Edwin have stirr'd up the *T's* „ II ii 289
Hath massacred the *T* that was his guest, „ II ii 297
Earls and *T's*! Full thanks for your fair greeting „ IV iii 45
Earls, *T's*, and all our countrymen! „ IV iii 48

Thank I *t* my God it is too late to fly. *Queen Mary* I ii 112
I *t* God, I have lived a virgin, „ II ii 216
We *t* your Lordship and your loyal city. „ II ii 300
I *t* you heartily, sir, „ III v 176
I came to *t* her Majesty For freeing „ III vi 5
Or seek to rescue me. I *t* the Council. „ IV ii 39
Hand it me, then! I *t* you. „ IV ii 45
T the Lord therevore. (repeat) *Queen Mary* IV iii 496, 520, 529
T the Saints, no! *Harold* I i 318
I *t* thee, Rolf. „ II i 54
I *t* thee, but had rather Breathe the free wind „ II ii 184
I *t* thee now for having saved thyself. „ II ii 653
T thee, father! Thou art English, „ III i 27
I *t* you, sons; when kings but hold by crowns, *Becket* II ii 280
into thy mouth hadst thou but opened it to *t* him. „ III iii 277
He is not here—Not yet, *t* heaven. O save him! „ V iii 17
I *t* you from my heart. *The Cup* I ii 211
However I *t* thee; thou hast saved my life. „ I ii 331
I *t* thee, Camma,—I *t* thee. (repeat) „ II 331, 355
Who touch'd me then? I *t* you. „ II 532
I *t* thee, good Filippo. *The Falcon* 553

Thank (*continued*) I *t* you, my good nurse. *The Falcon* 559
I *t* you heartily for that—and you, ,, 801
My lord, we *t* you for your entertainment. ,, 859
scarce Will *t* me for your entertainment now. ,, 882
T you. Look how full of rosy blossom it is. *Prom. of May* I 83
I *t* you for that, Miss Dora, onyhow. ,, I 157
saäme to you, Master Steer, likewise. *Steer.* *T* ye. ,, I 348
I *t* you. They tell me that yesterday ,, II 22
if the fever spread, the parish will have to *t* you for it. ,, III 47
But I *t's* ye all the saäme, Miss. ,, III 50
All right, Miss; and *t* ye kindly. ,, III 66
An' I *t's* ye fur that, Miss, moor nor fur the waäge. ,, III 116
Say that the sick lady *t's* him! ,, III 349
I *t* you, my lady, and I wish you *Foresters* I i 307
We *t* you, and farewell. ,, I ii 248
Comrades, I *t* you for your loyalty, ,, III 78
I *t* thee. *Marian.* Scarlet told me— ,, III 144
I *t* you, my lord. ,, III 213
I *t* you, noble sir, the very blossom Of bandits. Curtsey to him, wife, and *t* him. *Wife.* I *t* you, noble sir, and will pray for you ,, III 246
There is our bond. *Robin.* I *t* thee. ,, IV 436
Here is my father's bond. *Robin.* I *t* thee, dear. ,, IV 464
I *t* thee, good Sir Richard. ,, IV 858

Thank'd She *t* her father sweetly for his book *Queen Mary* V v 236

Thankful And shalt be *t* if I leave thee that. ,, III i 257

Thankless Were but a *t* policy in the crown, ,, III iv 51
I know it, son; I am not *t*: *Harold* I i 216

Thanks I am all *t* To God and to your Grace: *Queen Mary* I v 185
beseech Your Highness to accept our lowliest *t* ,, II ii 132
T, Sir Thomas, we be beholden to you, ,, II iii 120
Loyal and royal cousin, humblest *t*. ,, III ii 4
Can render *t* in fruit for being sown, ,, III iii 198
Madam, my *t*. ,, V i 184
T, truthful Earl; I did not doubt thy word, *Harold* II ii 723
Full *t* for your fair greeting of my bride! ,, IV iii 46
T, Gurth! The simple, silent, selfless man ,, V i 80
Our humblest *t* for your blessing. *Becket* I iv 42
t of Holy Church are due to those That went ,, II ii 190
T to the blessed Magdalen, whose day it is. ,, III iii 171
T in this life, and in the life to come. ,, V ii 161
I owe you *t* for ever. *The Cup* I ii 249
My *t*. But, look, how wasteful of the blossom *Prom. of May* I 611
Yeäs; and *t* to ye. ,, III 26
T, my lady—inasmuch as I am a true believer *Foresters* I i 161
All *t* for all your service; ,, I iii 164

Thaw and those bleak manners *t*, *Queen Mary* III ii 161
cold corners of the King's mouth began to *t*, *Becket* III iii 154

Thaw (though) *t* 'e knaws I was hallus ageän heving schoolmaster i' the parish! *Prom. of May* I 185
fur *t* I may ha' fallen out wi' ye sometimes, ,, I 324
and, *t* I says it mysen, niver men 'ed a better master— ,, I 326
I be a gentleman, *t* I beänt naw scholard, ,, I 332
fur *t* I be heighty this very daäy, ,, I 358
But, Steer, *t* thou be haäle anew I seed tha a-limpin' up just now ,, I 383
Churchwarden be a coomin', *t* me and 'im we niver 'grees about the tithe; and Parson mebbe, *t* he niver mended that gap i' the glebe fence as I telled 'im; and Blacksmith, *t* he niver shoes a herse to my likings; and Baäker, *t* I sticks to hoäm-maäde— ,, I 443
Noä—yeas—*t* the feller's gone and maäde such a litter of his faäce. ,, II 588
noä—*t* they hanged ma at 'Size fur it. ,, II 697

Themselves *See* Thessens

Theobald (Archbishop of Canterbury) So then our good Archbishop *T* Lies dying. *Becket, Pro.* 2
thou didst help me to my throne In *T's* time, ,, *Pro.* 202
when I was of *T's* household, once— ,, I i 59
I served our *T* well when I was with him; ,, I i 142
I and thou were youths in *T's* house, ,, I iii 40
Exile me from the face of *T*. ,, I iii 43
Even when you both were boys at *T's*. ,, V i 11

Therevore (therefore) Thank the Lord *t*. (repeat) *Queen Mary* IV iii 496, 520, 529

Therewithin To still the petty treason *t*, *Queen Mary* III i 13

Thessens (themselves) Foälks doesn't hallus knaw *t*; *Prom. of May* I 29

Thick (adj.) on his neck a collar, Gold, *t* with diamonds; *Queen Mary* III i 80
And here's a crowd as *t* as herring-shoals. ,, III i 182
till he stoop'd and gather'd one From out a bed of *t* forget-me-nots, ,, V v 94
The people are as *t* as bees below, *Harold* I i 31
And wattled *t* with ash and willow-wands; ,, V i 190
My sight is eagle, but the strife so *t*— ,, V i 627
The King's 'God's eyes!' come now so *t* and fast, *Becket* I iii 610

Thick (s) I left him somewhere in the *t* of it. *Queen Mary* II iv 81

Thicken doth not the living skin *t* against perpetual whippings? *Becket* III iii 316

Thicket Seen in the *t* at the bottom there *The Cup* I i 113

Thief Gentleman! a *t*! Go hang him. *Queen Mary* II iii 75
when the *t* is ev'n within the walls, ,, III iv 311
Thou shalt receive the penitent *t's* award, ,, IV iii 86
And, like a *t*, push'd in his royal hand; ,, V ii 466
When *thieves* fall out, honest men— *Becket* I iv 113
Is the Archbishop a *t* who gives thee thy supper? ,, I iv 116
When honest men fall out, *thieves*— ,, I iv 119
Absolve the left-hand *t* and damn the right? ,, II ii 392
like a *t* at night when he hears a door open ,, III iii 97
I laäme't my knee last night running arter a *t*. *Prom. of May* I 387
I runned arter *t* i' the dark, ,, I 402
I am a *t*, ay, and a king of *thieves*. *Foresters* II i 53
By a *t*. *Sheriff*. Who, woman, who? ,, II i 317
Softly! softly! there may be a *t* in every bush. ,, II i 368
thou art disguised—thou art one of the *thieves*. ,, II i 411
It is the very captain of the *thieves*! ,, II i 413
These friars, *thieves*, and liars, Shall drink ,, III 312
yells of *t* And rogue and liar echo down in Hell, ,, III 323
Well, well, be it so, thou strongest *t* of all, ,, III 327
But Robin is a *t* of courtesy ,, IV 370
There—to be a *t* of courtesy— ,, IV 373
my liege, these men are outlaws, *thieves*, ,, IV 906

Thief-like Who *t-l* fled from his own church by night, *Becket* II ii 156

Thimble and can make Five quarts pass into a *t*. *Foresters* IV 283

Thimbleful I am misty with my *t* of ale. ,, IV 278

Thin He! too *t*, too *t*. *Becket, Pro.* 261
Ay, child; and you look *t* and pale. *Prom. of May* I 781
that wur sa long back, and the walls sa *t*, ,, III 72
It is but *t* and cold, Not like the vintage *The Falcon* 578

Thing There is but one *t* against them. *Queen Mary* I i 101
but all *t's* here At court are known; ,, I iv 56
I must needs wish all good *t's* for France. ,, I v 309
the *t* Was no such scarecrow in your father's time. ,, I v 472
Few *t's* have fail'd to which I set my will. ,, II ii 22
were to do Great *t's*, my Lord. ,, II ii 390
smash all our bits o' *t's* worse than Philip o' Spain. ,, II iii 104
These are the *t's* that madden her. Fie upon it! ,, III ii 221
By bonds of beeswax, like your creeping *t*; ,, III iii 63
Nor yet to question *t's* already done; ,, III iii 189
Ringdoves coo again, All *t's* woo again. ,, III v 104
all *t's* lived and ended honestly. ,, III v 115
Fancy-sick; these *t's* are done, ,, IV iii 453
Pwoaps be pretty *t's*, Joan, ,, IV iii 469
I do know ez Pwoaps and vires be bad *t's*; ,, IV iii 501
other *t's* As idle; a weak Wyatt! ,, V i 291
Let dead *t's* rest. ,, V ii 506
the one King, the Christ, and all *t's* in common, ,, V iv 54
And done such mighty *t's* by Holy Church, ,, V v 74
What is the strange *t* happiness? ,, V v 77
dream of worlds to be, Miscolour *t's* about her— ,, V v 219
worst that follows *T's* that seem jerk'd *Harold* I i 137
thou be a wild *t* Out of the waste, ,, I i 380
where *they* were lost, Where all good *t's* are lost, ,, III ii 28
I hate myself for all *t's* that I do. ,, IV ii 45
He means the *t* he says. See him out safe! ,, V i 84
They say that you are wise in winged *t's*, *Becket* I i 256
like Egypt's plague, had fill'd All *t's* with blood; ,, I iii 346
have I Not heard ill *t's* of her in France? ,, III i 231

Thing (*continued*) Some dreadful *t* is coming on me. *Becket* III i 267
all manner of game, and four-footed *t's*, and fowls— „ III iii 130
And all manner of creeping *t's* too? „ III iii 133
Yet one *t* more. Thou hast broken thro' the pales „ III iii 192
I might deliver all *t's* to thy hand— „ III iii 270
to overstep and come at all *t's* in the next field? „ III iii 282
that's a finer *t* there. How it glitters! „ IV i 2
Henry Says many a *t* in sudden heats, „ IV ii 276
Deal not with *t's* you know not. „ V ii 133
I know not why You call these old *t's* back „ V ii 270
and smile At bygone *t's* till that eternal peace. *The Cup* I iii 172
This old *t* here they are but blue beads— *The Falcon* 47
My one *t* left of value in the world! „ 496
and profess to be great in green *t's* and in garden-stuff. „ 551
made me A Quietist taking all *t's* easily. *Prom. of May* I 232
A Quietist taking all *t's* easily— „ I 290
O the sacred little *t*! What a shape! *Foresters* I i 108
to whom all *t's*, up to this present, „ I i 209
if this life of ours Be a good glad *t*, „ I iii 13
Because thou sayest such fine *t's* of women, „ I iii 137
the scream of some wild woodland *t*. „ II i 253
criedst 'I yield' almost before the *t* was ask'd, „ II i 566
True, she is a goodly *t*. „ II ii 140
A woman's heart is but a little *t*, „ IV 656
Think I *t* she entreats me like a child. *Queen Mary* I iii 111
I *t* you may. „ I iii 153
I *t* she means to counsel your withdrawing „ I iv 224
I *t* my time will come. „ I iv 256
Because they *t* me favourer of this marriage. „ I v 156
I do *t* To save your crown that it must come to this. „ I v 478
And *t* not we shall be alone— „ II i 191
I'll *t* upon it, Knyvett. „ II i 240
Don't ye now go to *t* that we be for Philip o' Spain. „ II iii 106
are you not in peril here? *Stafford.* I *t* so. „ III i 36
I *t* with you. The King of France will help „ III i 104
We are fallen, and as I *t*, Never to rise again. „ III i 124
I *t* I should fight then. „ III i 468
that I *t*, 'Wilt thou lie there to-morrow?' „ III v 132
Help me: what *t* you, Is it life or death? „ III v 193
and *t* of this in your coming. 'MARY THE QUEEN.' „ III v 224
T! I have many thoughts; I *t* there may be birdlime here for me; I *t* they fain would have me from the realm; I *t* the Queen may never bear a child; I *t* that I may be some time the Queen, „ III v 226
I *t* I will not marry anyone, „ III v 239
I *t* that I will play with Philibert,— „ III v 242
Albeit he *t* himself at home with God, „ IV iii 192
T you then That Cranmer read all papers „ IV iii 316
I *t* that in some sort we may. But see, „ IV iii 551
Does he *t* Low stature is low nature, „ V ii 433
It is the low man *t's* the woman low; „ V ii 439
T you That I might dare to tell her that the Count— „ V ii 522
tells me I must not *t*—That I must rest— „ V v 63
I *t* that they would Molochize them too, *Harold* I i 36
Ask thou Lord Leofwin what he *t's* of this! „ I i 40
I love him or *t* I love him. „ I ii 152
As I *t* He was thine host in England „ II ii 3
I *t* it so, I *t* I am a fool To *t* it can be otherwise „ III i 102
Some *t* they loved within the pale forbidden „ III ii 22
I *t* that this is Thurkill. „ V ii 65
I will not *t* so, Thomas. *Becket, Pro.* 238
dost thou *t* the king Forced mine election? *Herbert.* I do *t* the King Was potent in the election, „ I i 126
T on it again. „ I i 380
t of me as thy father! „ I iii 250
I ask'd the way. *Rosamund.* I *t* so. „ II i 63
I sometimes *t* he sleeps When he should watch; „ III i 32
when he hears a door open in the house and *t's* 'the master.' „ III iii 99
I *t*, time given, I could have talk'd „ IV ii 311
I cannot *t* he moves against my son, „ V i 18
I *t* ye four have cause to love this Becket. „ V i 224
lightnings that we *t* are only Heaven's Flash „ V ii 35
I *t* our Abbess knew it and allow'd it. „ V ii 95

Think (*continued*) but *t* not of the King: farewell! *Becket* V ii 185
T,—torture,—death,—and come. *The Cup* I ii 314
I warrants ye'll *t* moor o' this young Squire Edgar *Prom. of May* I 109
ye'll *t* more on 'is little finger than hall my hand „ I 111
Dobbins, I *t*. *Dobson.* Dobbins, you *t's*; and I *t's* ye weärs „ I 459
I *t's* I'd like to taäke the measure o' your foot. „ I 463
I can't abeär to *t* on 'er now, „ II 32
How could I *t* of leaving him? „ II 71
Do ye *t* I be gawin' to tell it to you, „ II 190
almost *t* she half return'd the pressure Of mine. „ II 627
I'd *t* na moor o' maäkin' an end o' tha nor a carrion craw— „ II 695
d'ye *t* I'd gi'e 'em the fever? „ III 49
Do you *t* that I may? No, not yet. „ III 238
her answer—I *t* I have it about me—yes, there it is! „ III 395
I *t* That I should break my heart, „ III 555
I am easily led by words, but I *t* the Earl hath right. *Foresters* I ii 40
I *t* they will be mightier than the king. „ I ii 119
What makes thee *t* I seem so cold to Robin? „ III 3
That when I *t* of it hotly, Love himself Seems „ III 111
Robin—I crave pardon, I always *t* of you as my lord, „ III 410
Thinkest Roger, *t* thou that anyone Suspected thee *Queen Mary* I iii 174
Gamel, son of Orm, What *t* thou this means? (repeat) *Harold* I i 21, 464
Thinking —I was *t* of her when—O yes, *Prom. of May* II 368
Thin-skinn'd O *t-s* hand and jutting veins, *Queen Mary* IV ii 204
Third Linger not till the *t* horn. Fly! *Becket* III ii 40
O would it were His *t* last apoplexy! *The Cup* II 172
Thirlby (Bishop of Ely) (*See also* **Ely**) Bishop *T*, And my Lord Paget *Queen Mary* IV i 5
Weep not, good *T*. „ IV ii 172
Will they burn me, *T*? „ IV ii 182
And may God bless you, *T*! „ IV ii 198
these burnings, As *T* says, are profitless „ IV ii 218
Thirst which the more you drink, The more you *t*— *The Cup* I iii 140
Thirtieth To-day he hath accomplished his *t* birthday, *Foresters* I i 298
all of you Who deign to honour this my *t* year, „ I ii 79
pray Thy *t* summer may be thirty-fold As happy „ I ii 128
Thirty To raise your Highness *t* thousand men, *Queen Mary* II ii 290
Sailing from France, with *t* Englishmen, „ V i 285
Down *t* feet below the smiling day— *Harold* II ii 430
Some *t*—forty thousand silver marks. *Becket* I iii 657
her six and *t* sail Of Provence blew you to your English throne; „ V i 122
Thirty-fold Thy thirtieth summer may be *t-f* *Foresters* I ii 128
This *t* Gardiner for one, who is to be made Lord Chancellor, *Queen Mary* I i 85
My masters, yonder's fatter game for you Than *t* old gaping gurgoyle: „ I iii 81
but *t* fine blue-blooded Courtenay seems Too princely for a pawn. „ I iii 165
now would settle Upon *t* flower, now that; „ I iv 56
T dress was made me as the Earl of Devon To take my seat in; „ I iv 72
Have sworn *t* Spanish marriage shall not be. „ I iv 115
And if *t* Prince of fluff and feather come To woo you, niece, „ I iv 162
He commends me now From out his grave to *t* archbishoprick. *Becket, Pro.* 420
and I do not then charm *t* secret out of our loyal Thomas, „ *Pro.* 466
Follow me *t* Rosamund day and night, whithersoever she goes; „ *Pro.* 506
and *t* Becket, her father's friend, like enough staved us from her. „ *Pro.* 517
And mine uplifter in *t* world, and chosen me For *t* thy great archbishoprick, „ I i 89
and I sneezed three times *t* morning. *The Falcon* 169
To make amends I come *t* day to break my fast with you. „ 276
Thistle matched with my Harold is like a hedge *t* by a garden rose. *Prom. of May* III 176
Thomas (Becket, Chancellor of England, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury) (*See also* **Becket, Thomas Becket, Thomas of Canterbury**) That is my secret, *T*. *Becket, Pro.* 75

Thomas (Becket, Chancellor of England, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury) (*continued*) I have built a secret bower in England, *T*, *Becket Pro.* 154
Nay—I know not, *T*. „ *Pro.* 197
I will not think so, *T*. „ *Pro.* 238
And who shall be be, my friend *T*? „ *Pro.* 243
I lack a spiritual soldier, *T*— „ *Pro.* 258
chart is not mine, but Becket's: take it, *T*. „ *Pro.* 311
I do not then charm this secret out of our loyal *T*, „ *Pro.* 467
Jest or prophecy there? *Herbert.* Both, *T*, both. „ I i 69
T, thou art moved too much. „ I i 172
T, thou wast not happy taking charge „ I i 390
Saving thine order, *T*, Is black and white „ I iii 31
Where's *T*? hath he sign'd? „ I iii 316
Ah! *T*, excommunicate them all! „ I iii 573
Thou wert plain *T* and not Canterbury, „ I iii 578
The holy *T*? Brother, you have traffick'd „ II ii 66
Ah, *T*, *T*, Thou art thyself again, *T* again. „ II ii 138
me, *T*, son Of Gilbert Becket, London merchant. „ II ii 229
Ah, *T*, You had not borne it, no, not for a day. „ II ii 304
Our *T* never will diagonalise. „ II ii 333
condemn The blameless exile?— *Herbert.* Thee, thou holy *T*! „ II ii 397
We have had so many hours together, *T*, „ III iii 38
Were I *T*, I wouldn't trust it. „ III iii 58
As magnificently and archiepiscopally as our *T* would have done: „ III iii 87
but look if *T* have not flung himself at the King's feet. „ III iii 168
Have I not promised to restore her, *T*, „ III iii 183
What more, my lord Archbishop? What more, *T*? „ III iii 218
T, I would there were that perfect trust between us, „ III iii 263
Oh, *T*, I could fall down and worship thee, my *T*, „ III iii 287
T, lord Not only of your vassals but amours, „ V i 204
T, I would thou hadst return'd to England, „ V ii 11
T, The lightnings that we think are only Heaven's „ V ii 34
T You could not—old affection master'd you, „ V ii 142
T, Why should you heat yourself for such as these? „ V ii 543
Take refuge in your own cathedral, *T*. „ V ii 584

Thomas (Wyatt, insurrectionary leader) (*See also* **Thomas Wyatt, Wyatt**) None so new, Sir *T*, and none so old, Sir *T*. *Queen Mary* II i 14
Ay, why not, Sir *T*? „ II i 32
I hate Spain, Sir *T*. „ II i 37
Sir *T*, we may grant the wine. „ II i 40
But, Sir *T*, must we levy war against the Queen's Grace? „ II i 186
I fear we be too few, Sir *T*. „ II i 225
Sir *T*, I've found this paper; „ II iii 55
Sir *T*— *Wyatt.* Hang him, I say. „ II iii 79
O Sir *T*, Sir *T*, pray you go away, Sir *T*, „ II iii 98
don't ye kill the Queen here, Sir *T*; „ II iii 111
we pray you to kill the Queen further off, Sir *T*. „ II iii 115
Thanks, Sir *T*, we be beholden to you, „ II iii 120

Thomas (Wyatt, the elder) Old Sir *T* would have hated it. „ II i 18
Old Sir *T* always granted the wine. „ II i 41
a fine courtier of the old Court, old Sir *T*. „ II i 46
I have been there with old Sir *T*, and the beds I know. „ II i 184

Thomas Becket (Chancellor of England, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury) (*See also* **Becket, Thomas, Thomas of Canterbury**) My Rosamund is no Lais, *T B*; *Becket, Pro.* 58
last words were a commendation of *T B* to your Grace „ *Pro.* 401
ye are all as like To lodge a fear in *T B's* heart „ I iii 176
Wilt thou hold out for ever, *T B*? „ I iii 266
Where is the Archbishop, *T B*? „ V iii 110

Thomas Gresham and Sir *T G* Will aid us. *Queen Mary* V i 180

Thomas of Canterbury (Becket) I would, my lord *T o C*, Thou wert plain Thomas and not Canterbury, *Becket* I iii 577

Thomas Stafford (insurrectionary leader) (*See also* **Stafford**) Sir *T S*, and some more— *Queen Mary* I iii 124
I believe Sir *T S*? „ III i 32
You would but make us weaker, *T S*. „ III i 131
Carew is there, and *T S* there. „ V i 125
Sir *T S*, a bull-headed ass, „ V i 284

Thomas White (Lord Mayor of London) I am *T W*. Few things have fail'd to which I set my will. „ II ii 21
Am I *T W*? One word before she comes. *Queen Mary* II ii 108
Yes, *T W*. I am safe enough; „ II ii 316
And *T W* will prove this Thomas Wyatt, „ II ii 367

Thomas Wyatt (insurrectionary leader) (*See also* **Thomas, Wyatt**) Sir Peter Carew and Sir *T W*, „ I iii 123
Sir *T W*, I myself, some others, „ I iv 113
all of us abhor The venomous, bestial, devilish revolt Of *T W*. „ II ii 288
And Thomas White will prove this *T W*, „ II ii 368
'Whosoever will apprehend the traitor *T W* „ II iii 60

Thor by St. Dunstan, old St. *T*—By God, we thought him dead—but our old *T* Heard his own thunder again, *Harold* IV iii 147

Thorn rose but pricks his nose Against the *t*, „ I i 423
not *t* enough to prick him for it, Ev'n with a word? *Becket* III i 251

Thorn'd only rose of all the stock That never *t* him; *Harold* I i 427

Thorough Yet thoroughly to believe in one's own self, So one's own self be *t*, *Queen Mary* II ii 389

Though *See* **Thaw**

Thought (s) You fly your *t's* like kites. *Queen Mary* I v 390
Think! I have many *t's*; „ III v 226
Had in him kingly *t's*—a king of men, *Harold* IV i 83
our waking *t's* Suffer a stormless shipwreck „ V i 295
And thy *t's*, thy fancies? *Becket, Pro.* 118
every thread of *t* Is broken ere it joins— „ V ii 206
I have no *t* of marriage, my friend. *Prom. of May* II 65
No *t* was mine of torture or of death, *The Cup* II 410
when *T* Comes down among the crowd, *Prom. of May* I 500

Thought (verb) (*See also* **Thowt**) *t* To bind me first by oaths I could not keep, *Queen Mary* I v 556
it is *t* the Duke will be taken. „ II i 136
if I either *t* or knew This marriage should bring loss „ II ii 226
I *t* this Philip had been one of those black devils of Spain, „ III i 214
but I *t* he was a beast. „ III i 220
she *t* they knew the laws. „ III i 380
(for they *t* not of our tides), „ III ii 27
I *t* of you, my liege, Ev'n as I spoke. „ III ii 94
I *t* not on my boots; „ III v 195
when it was *t* I might be chosen Pope, „ V ii 82
and it was *t* we two Might make one flesh, „ V ii 135
I *t* you knew me better. „ V ii 186
but I *t* I was not loved. „ V v 89
I *t* that naked Truth would shame the Devil *Harold* III i 118
By God, we *t* him dead— „ IV iii 148
twice I *t* that all was lost. „ V ii 173
Have you *t* of one? *Becket, Pro.* 9
and I *t* Lo! I must out or die. „ I i 267
T that I knew him, err'd thro' love of him, „ I iii 440
I *t* it was a gift; (repeat) „ I iii 646
and I *t* at first it was the King, „ III i 165
I *t* if it were the King's brother he had a better bride than the King, „ III i 172
He *t* less of two kings than of one Roger the king of the occasion. „ III iii 90
I *t* if I followed it I should find the fairies. „ IV i 23
We *t* to scare this minion of the King „ IV ii 330
I *t* that I had made a peace for thee. „ V ii 84
He *t* to excommunicate him— „ V ii 141
De Morville, I had *t* so well of you; „ V ii 520
I am much malign'd. I *t* to serve Galatia. *The Cup* I ii 324
Too late—*t* myself wise—A woman's dupe. „ II 480
Perhaps I *t* with those of old, *The Falcon* 878
We shouted, and *they* shouted, as I *t*, *Foresters* II i 257
Robin Hood was it? I *t* as much. „ II i 327
And *t* thou wert bewitch'd. „ II i 684
I *t* I saw thee clasp and kiss a man „ II ii 71
Who *t* to buy your marrying me with gold. „ IV 718

Thoulouse (Toulouse) Not heavier than thine armour at *T*? *Becket* I i 26
Lent at the siege of *T* by the King. „ I iii 636

Thousand Good Lord! but I have heard a *t* such. *Queen Mary* I v 579
but ten *t* men on Penenden Heath all calling after your worship, „ II i 60
Say for ten *t* ten—and pothouse knaves, „ II i 69

Thousand (*continued*) And think not we shall be alone—*t's* will flock to us. *Queen Mary* II i 191
To raise your Highness thirty *t* men, „ II ii 290
A hundred, yea, a *t* thousand-fold, „ III iii 300
A *t* ships—a hundred *t* men—*T's* of horses, *Harold* IV iii 194
I know Some three or four poor priests a *t* times Fitter for this grand function. *Becket, Pro.* 291
Some thirty—forty *t* silver marks. „ I iii 657
What! forty *t* marks! „ I iii 704
Forty *t* marks! forty *t* devils—and these craven bishops! „ I iv 90
Spite of ten *t* brothers, Federigo. *The Falcon* 898
I took it For some three *t* acres. *Prom. of May* III 614
And Sir Richard was told he might be ransomed for two *t* marks in gold. *Foresters* I i 64
Those two *t* marks lent me by the Abbot „ I i 264
they have trodden it for half a *t* years, „ I i 334
Two *t* marks in gold. I have paid him half. That other *t*— „ II i 464
for Oberon fled away Twenty *t* leagues to-day. „ II ii 143
Where he would pay us down his *t* marks. „ IV 441
Lest he should fail to pay these *t* marks „ IV 454
What more? one *t* marks, Or else the land. „ IV 473
Here be one *t* marks Out of our treasury to redeem the land. „ IV 492
Would buy me for a *t* marks in gold— „ IV 652
Is weightier than a *t* marks in gold, „ IV 660
A *t* winters Will strip you bare as death, a *t* summers Robe you life-green again. „ IV 1055
Thousand-fold A hundred, yea, a thousand *t-f*, *Queen Mary* III iii 200
The force of Rome a *t-f* our own. *The Cup* I ii 85
Thousand-times And *t-t* recurring argument Of those two friars *Queen Mary* IV ii 93
Thowt (**thought**) Coomly, says she. I niver *t* o' mysen i' that waäy; *Prom. of May* I 176
So I *t*, and I heärd the winder— „ I 395
but I *t* I'd bring tha them roses fust. „ II 50
When ye *t* there were nawbody watchin' o' you, „ II 179
I should ha' *t* they'd hed anew o' gentlefoälk, „ II 580
Thrall if my people must be *t's* of Rome, *The Cup* II 500
sat Among my *t's* in my baronial hall *Foresters* II i 61
The scarlet *t* of Rahab saved her life; *Queen Mary* III ii 38
Thread heaven and earth are *t's* of the same loom, *Harold* I i 209
that every *t* of thought Is broken ere it joins— *Becket* V ii 205
The child, a *t* within the house of birth, *The Cup* II 259
my nurse has broken The *t* of my dead flowers, *The Falcon* 522
while our Robin's life Hangs by a *t*, *Foresters* IV 385
Threadbare to cost All *t* household habit, „ I iii 112
Threadbare-worn long-tugged at, *t-w* Quarrel of Crown and Church— *Becket* II ii 54
Threat *T's*! *t's*! ye hear him. „ V ii 464
Threaten *T* the child; 'I'll scourge you if you did it:' *Queen Mary* III v 126
it *t's* us no more Than French or Norman. *Harold* I i 133
and *t* us thence Unschool'd of Death? „ V i 285
Not in my chin, I hope! That *t's* double. *Becket* II i 251
T our junction with the Emperor— „ II ii 471
they *t* The immediate thunder-blast of interdict: „ III iii 25
as when we *t* A yelper with a stick. „ IV ii 349
yet *t* your Archbishop In his own house. „ V ii 504
Threaten'd Had *t* ev'n your life, and would say anything? *Prom. of May* III 567
Three (*See also* **Dree**) for thou art as white as *t* Christmasses. *Queen Mary* I i 30
T voices from our guilds and companies! „ II ii 255
Because the Queen hath been *t* days in tears „ III vi 12
God made the fierce fire seem To those *t* children like a pleasant dew. „ IV iii 91
T persons and one God, have mercy on me, „ IV iii 121
that these *T* rods of blood-red fire up yonder mean *Harold* I i 44
Why then the wrath of Heaven hath *t* tails, The devil only one. „ I i 61
and hurl'd it from him *T* fields away, „ III i 140
There is one Who passing by that hill *t* nights ago— „ III i 366
T horses had I slain beneath me: „ V ii 171
Three (*continued*) I know Some *t* or four poor priests a thousand times *Becket, Pro.* 291
with the retinue of *t* kings behind him, outroyalling royalty? „ *Pro.* 445
My lord, the King demands *t* hundred marks, „ I iii 626
My lord, I ha' *t* sisters a-dying at home „ I iv 245
She past me here *T* years ago when I was flying from My Tetrarchy to Rome. *The Cup* I i 6
But after rain o'erleaps a jutting rock And shoots *t* hundred feet. „ I i 111
who has dwelt *t* years in Rome And wrought his worst against his native land, „ I ii 175
That there *t* years ago—the vast vine-bowers „ I ii 401
cloudless heaven which we have found together In our *t* married years! „ I ii 417
T laps for a cat! *The Falcon* 125
and I sneezed *t* times this morning. „ 169
Yeas, yeas! *T* cheers for Mr. Steer! *Prom. of May* I 455
Why, Miss Dora, meä and my maätes, us *t*, we wants to hev *t* words wi' ye. „ III 126
Milly, who came to us *t* years after you were gone, „ III 232
They did not last *t* Junes. „ III 589
I took it For some *t* thousand acres. „ III 614
t yards about the waist is like to remain a virgin, *Foresters* I ii 69
Here come *t* beggars. „ III 187
Here come *t* friars. „ III 256
Thou and thy woman are a match for *t* friars. „ III 262
Here, you *t* rogues, „ III 358
blow upon it *T* mots, this fashion—listen! „ IV 425
for the moment strike the bonds From these *t* men, „ IV 963
Three-score the doctors tell you, At *t-s* years; *Queen Mary* III iv 410
Threshold I'll fight it on the *t* of the grave. „ V v 189
Hope Smiles from the *t* of the year to come *Foresters* I iii 16
Threw Northumbria *t* thee off, she will not have thee, *Harold* IV ii 33
But I that *t* the mightiest knight of France, *Becket* I iii 746
Thrill *T's* to the topmost tile—no hope but death; „ V ii 209
Thrive And may your business *t* in Nottingham! *Foresters* III 244
That *you* may *t*, but in some kindlier trade. „ III 252
Throat heretic *t's* Cried no God-bless-her *Queen Mary* III iv 44
this poor *t* of mine, Barer than I should wish a man to see it,— „ V ii 460
I have my dagger here to still their *t's*. *Becket* III ii 50
Madam, I saw your dagger at her *t*; „ IV ii 319
not at the moment who had fasten'd About his *t*— *The Cup* II 51
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Throated *See* **Full-throated**
Throne (**s**) Until your *t* had ceased to tremble. *Queen Mary* I v 393
But his assessor in the *t*, „ I v 501
burn the *t* Where you should sit with Philip: „ I v 510
let Rebellion Roar till *t* rock, and crown fall. „ II i 145
shall we have Spain on the *t* and in the parliament; „ II i 176
Had holpen Richard's tottering *t* to stand, „ III i 114
same chair, Or rather *t* of purple, on the deck. „ III ii 8
Between the two most high-set *t's* on earth, „ III ii 106
no foreign prince or priest Should fill my *t*, „ III v 237
You sit upon this fallen Cranmer's *t*; „ IV i 114
Declare the Queen's right to the *t*; „ IV ii 78
floated downward from the *t* Of God Almighty. *Harold* I i 18
bishops down from all Their *t's* in England? „ I i 51
The Atheling is nearest to the *t*. „ II ii 570
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Why then the *t* is empty. Who inherits? „ III i 234
Who shook the Norman scoundrels off the *t*, „ IV i 82
To thrust our Harold's *t* from under him? „ IV iii 126
Hath climb'd the *t* and almost clutch'd the crown; *Becket, Pro.* 21
thou didst help me to my *t* In Theobald's time, „ *Pro.* 201
A bulwark against *T* and Baronage. „ I i 17
weight down all free choice beneath the *t*. „ I iii 119
The soul the body, and the Church the *T*, „ I iii 718
I, that taking The Fiend's advantage of a *t*, „ II i 152
Reseat him on his *t* of Canterbury, „ II ii 118
yea, even among those Who sit on *t's*— „ IV ii 125
Of Provence blew you to your English *t*; „ V i 124
Lest Becket thrust you even from your *t*. „ V i 160
To shake my *t*, to push into my chamber— „ V i 249

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die upon the Patriarchal *t* Of all my predecessors? „ v iii 75
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He climbs the *t*. Hot blood, „ ii 168
So falls the *t* of an hour. *Synorix*. *T*? is it thou? „ ii 486
T's, churches, ranks, traditions, customs, *Prom. of May* i 519
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T him—and then the marriage—ay and tell him „ ii 156
Throned For how should reverend prelate or *t* prince *Queen Mary* iv iii 543
And so be *t* together in the sight *The Cup* ii 67
is it thou? the Fates are *t*, not we— „ ii 488
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Thronging Their horse are *t* to the barricades; *Harold* v i 547
They are *t* in to vespers—half the town. *Becket* v iii 139
Throning Not to a Gregory of my *t*! No. „ v i 34
Throstle New buds to heaven, whereon the *t* rock'd *Foresters* i iii 27
Throttle say nothing to my wife if I Were by to *t* him! *The Cup* i ii 367
Throw strong to *t* ten Wyatts and all Kent. *Queen Mary* ii ii 353
T cushions on that seat, and make it throne-like. „ v ii 536
Why, I could *t* four o' ye; *Prom. of May* i 468
Thrown offal *t* Into the blind sea of forgetfulness. *Queen Mary* iii iii 192
There was a paper *t* into the palace, „ iii vi 139
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Thumb A lesson worth Finger and *t*—thus *Harold* i ii 55
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Thunder (s) the poor *t* Never harm'd head. *Harold* i ii 232
But *t* may bring down That which the flash „ i ii 234
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with this black *t* of Rome Above him, *The Cup* i ii 265
Thunder-cloud shadowing of this double *t-c* That lours *Harold* iii ii 159
Thurkill I think that this is *T*. „ v ii 65
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Thwack'd I would have *t* the woman, but I did not, „ i iii 135
Thwart That shalt thou never be If I can *t* thee. *Harold* i i 415
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Mäake *t* eäsy. „ i 419
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an' whether thou calls *t* Hedgar or Harold, „ ii 737
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May serve to charm the *t* out of him. *Leofwin*. He hath as much of cat as *t* in him. „ i i 153
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Tile Thrills to the topmost *t*—no hope but death; *Becket* v ii 209
Till'd —our fallows *t*, Much corn, „ i iii 376
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am I trenching on the *t* That should already „ i ii 79
fear, I see you, Dear friend, for the last *t*; „ i ii 103
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Your *t* will come. *Elizabeth*. I think my *t* will come. „ i iv 255
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no such scarecrow in your father's *t*. „ i v 474
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I fear the mine is fired before the *t*. „ ii i 123
a jest In *t* of danger shows the pulses even. „ ii ii 357
There yet is *t*, take boat and pass to Windsor. „ ii iv 27
Who, waiting till the *t* had ripen'd, „ iii ii 78
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These spaniel-Spaniard English of the *t*, „ iii iii 241
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Such is our *t*—all *t's* for aught I know. „ iii iv 66
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In those *t's*, Thou knowest we had to dodge, „ iii iv 356
For a *t*, for a *t*. „ iii iv 366
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How many names in the long sweep of *t* „ iii v 40
last *t* she wrote, I had like to have lost my life: „ iii v 188
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every man at *t* of death Would fain set forth „ iv iii 156
I have not *t* for more: „ iv iii 207
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not were he ten *t's* king, Ten *t's* our husband, „ v i 62
I have to pray you, some odd *t*, „ v i 258
even now, when bow'd before my *t*, „ v ii 65
T that I were gone too! „ v ii 320
I seem half-shamed at *t's* to be so tall. „ v ii 424
and I say it For the last *t* perchance, *Harold* i i 176
left me *t* And peace for prayer to gain a better one. „ i i 219
but at *t's* They seem to me too narrow, „ iii ii 63
A goodly flower at *t's*. „ iv i 151
Hear me again—for the last *t*. „ v i 9
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Church in the pell-mell of Stephen's *t* *Becket, Pro.* 20
—be facile to my hands. Now is my *t*. „ *Pro.* 220
thousand *t's* Fitter for this grand function. „ *Pro.* 292
Madam, I have loved her in my *t*. „ *Pro.* 496
And Earth should get the better—for the *t*. „ i iii 229
that be dead ten *t's* o'er i' one day wi' the putrid fever; „ i iv 250
wriggle out of them like an eel When the *t* serves. „ ii ii 188
we make the *t*, we keep the *t*, ay, and we serve the *t*; „ ii ii 367
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That which you ask me Till better *t's*. „ iii i 7
you shall tell me of her some other *t*. „ iii i 191
that is to say in her *t* when she had the 'Crown.' „ iii i 198
bound me by his love to secrecy Till his own *t*. „ iii i 229
sworn on this my cross a hundred *t's* Never to leave him— „ iv ii 206
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As I have many a *t* declared to you— „ II 48
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fine fowl for my lady; I had scant *t* to do him in. „ 556
What? my *t*? Is it my *t*? Well, I can give my *t* „ 789
and they was all a-crying out at the bad *t's*, *Prom. of May* I 139
fur I 'ednt naw *t* to maäke mysen a scholard „ I 333
I mun ha' plowed it moor nor a hoonderd *t's*; „ I 368
Forgive him seventy *t's* and seven; „ III 9
next *t* you waste them at a pot-house you get no more from me. „ III 99
because one of the Steers had planted it there in former *t's*. „ III 248
he tells me that he met you once in the old *t's*, „ III 263
all in all to one another from the *t* when we first peeped „ III 273
and he trusted that some *t* we should meet again, „ III 328
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A hundred *t's* more worth a woman's love, „ III 743
weight of the flesh at odd *t's* overbalance the weight of the church, *Foresters* I ii 61
last *t* When I shall hold my birthday in his hall: „ I ii 88
Till better *t's*. *Robin.* But if the better *t's* „ I ii 286
And if the worst *t* come? „ I ii 290
Why then I will be better than the *t*. „ I ii 292
we must at *t's* have wrought Some great injustice, „ III 154
Out on it, I say, out of tune and *t*! *Marian.* Till thou thyself shall come to sing it—in *t*. *Robin.* *T*! if his backward-working alchemy „ IV 35
We had it i' the Red King's *t*, „ IV 303
if they were not repaid within a limited *t* your land should be forfeit. „ IV 468
Timorous Why creep'st thou like a *t* beast of prey *Harold* I ii 212
Tinkle Our scouts have heard the *t* of their bells. „ V i 220
Tipsy —and I fear you were *t* then, too— *Prom. of May* III 88
Tip-top snow yonder on the very *t-t* o' the mountain. *The Falcon* 501
Tire would she were but his paramour, for men *t* of their fancies; *Becket, Pro.* 479
Tired last night, *T*, pacing my new lands *Prom. of May* II 647
Tit Kiss in the bower, *T* on the tree! *Becket* III i 105
No bird? *Filippo.* Half a *t* and a hern's bill. *The Falcon* 131
T, my queen, must it be so? *Foresters* II ii 124
And you dare to call me *T*. *T*, for love and brevity, „ II ii 127
Titania I *T* bid you flit, „ II ii 126
Tit-bit You be fed with *t-b's*, you, „ I i 24
I am fed with *t-b's* no more than you are, „ I i 27
Tithe thaw me and 'im we niver 'grees about the *t*; *Prom. of May* I 445
Title And nothing of the *t's* to the crown; *Queen Mary* III i 383
Titular That if this Philip be the *t* king Of England, „ I v 254
Toad you that have *not* the head of a *t*, *The Falcon* 91
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as I telled 'er *t-d* when she fell foul upo' me. „ II 581
To-day (*See also* **To-daäy**) She looks comelier than ordinary *t-d*; *Queen Mary* I i 71
I trust that he will carry you well *t-d*, „ I iv 145
he hath been so bold *t-d*, „ II ii 348
They are down *t-d*. „ III i 8
for *t-d* My heart beats twenty, „ III ii 57
and brief patience, As I have shown *t-d*. „ III iv 415
into the daylight truth That it may fall *t-d*! „ III v 137
That you *t-d* should read your recantation „ IV ii 27
t-d Thou shalt receive the penitent thief's award, „ IV iii 85
When camest thou hither? *Gamel.* *T-d*, good Earl. *Harold* I i 106
I heard from thy Northumberland *t-d*. „ I i 350
Lady Aldwyth Was here *t-d*, „ I ii 35
Swear thou *t-d*, to-morrow is thine own. „ II ii 710
we must use our battle-axe *t-d*. „ V i 205
Thy death!—*t-d*! Is it not thy birthday? „ V i 428
that blighted vow Which God avenged *t-d*. „ V ii 157
I could but read a part *t-d*, because— *Becket* I iii 422
they were fighting for her *t-d* in the street. „ I iv 160
To-day (*continued*) Fame of *t-d* is infamy to-morrow; Infamy of *t-d* is fame to-morrow; *Becket* II i 103
He warmed to you *t-d*, and you have chilled him again. „ II ii 375
T-d I almost fear'd your kiss was colder— „ III i 16
and to be sure I ha' seen great ones *t-d*— „ III i 136
a man passed in there *t-d*: I holla'd to him, „ III ii 25
You wrong the King: he meant what he said *t-d*. „ III iii 299
for thou must leave him *T-d*, but not quite yet. „ IV ii 211
Going or gone *t-d* To hunt with Sinnatus. *The Cup* I i 64
come upon *her* Again, perhaps, *t-d—her*. „ I i 181
A strange gift sent to me *t-d*. „ I ii 53
Have let him hunt the stag with you *t-d*. „ I ii 379
T-d they are fixt and bright—they look straight out. „ II 20
T-d? Too sudden. I will brood upon it. „ II 72
I would that every man made feast *t-d* „ II 225
For all my truer life begins *t-d*. „ II 229
T-d, my beauty, thou must dash us down *The Falcon* 152
Sweeter than any violet of *t-d*, „ 465
but *t-d* I dared not—so much weaker, „ 831
I must leave you, love, *t-d*. *Eva.* Leave me, *t-d*! *Prom. of May* I 625
Shall I say it?—fly with me *t-d*. „ I 678
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'Will your Ladyship ride to cover *t-d*? „ III 310
but you seem somewhat better *t-d*. „ III 322
Not *t-d*. What are you staying for? „ III 356
but is not *t-d* his birthday? *Foresters* I i 219
T-d he hath accomplished his thirtieth birthday, „ I i 297
No, Sir Earl, I will not fight *t-d*. „ II i 575
for Oberon fled away Twenty thousand leagues *t-d*. „ II ii 143
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No, not an hour: the debt is due *t-d*. „ IV 448
Toe bursten at the *t's*, and down at heels. *Queen Mary* I i 53
small hope of the gentleman gout in my great *t*. *The Falcon* 657
Toft Hall Philip Edgar of *T H* In Somerset. *Prom. of May* II 438
One Philip Edgar of *T H* in Somerset Is lately dead. „ II 445
I have been telling her of the death of one Philip Edgar of *T H*, Somerset. „ II 706
'O' the 17th, Philip Edgar, o' *T H*, Soomerset.' „ II 712
Togither (together) Didn't I spy 'em a-sitting i' the woodbine harbour *t*? „ I 125
he tell'd me 'at sweet'arts niver worked well *t*; and I telled *'im* 'at sweet'arts allus worked best *t*; „ II 156
And wheniver 'e sees two sweet'arts *t* like thou and me, Sally, „ II 163
Toil we have him in the *t's*. *Harold* II ii 14
Toil'd Our guardsman hath but *t* his hand and foot, „ V i 201
Token given A *t* of His more especial Grace; *Queen Mary* III iii 170
an' I be half dog already by this *t*, *Becket* I iv 219
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'Tis said he *t* Sir Maurice there was one Cognisant „ II iv 98
I *t* my Lord He should not vex her Highness; „ III vi 64
He *t* me I should conquer:— *Harold* IV i 263
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They *t* me that the Holy Rood had lean'd „ V i 102
how been made Archbishop hadst thou *t* him, *Becket* I i 122
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He *t* me thou shouldst pacify the King, „ I iii 224
Hath Henry *t* thee? hast thou talk'd with him? „ I iii 258
'Tis true what Becket *t* me, that the mother „ II ii 9
I *t* the Pope what manner of man he was. „ II ii 253
t me he would advance me to the service of a great lady, „ III i 122
you *t* me a great fib: it wasn't in the willow. „ IV ii 370
I *t* him I was bound to see the Archbishop; „ V ii 100
she *t* us of arm'd men Here in the city. „ V ii 226
but I *t* them I would wait them here. „ V ii 592
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I am sure I *t* him that his plot was folly. „ I ii 283
there You *t* your love; and like the swaying vines— „ I ii 410
Do you remember what I *t* you? „ I iii 4
Not if Sinnatus Has *t* her all the truth about me. „ I iii 23
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Told (*continued*) Do what I *t* thee. Must I do it myself? *The Falcon* 279
None has ever *t* me yet The story of your battle „ 592
You know, my lord, I *t* you I was troubled. „ 676
Eva *t* me that he was taking her likeness. He's an artist. *Prom. of May* I 126
and you, a gentleman, *T* me to trust you: „ I 710
You never *t* her, then, of what has past „ I 728
I *t* her I should hear her from the grave. „ II 244
She has disappear'd, They *t* me, from the farm— „ II 407
Which *t* us we should never see her more— „ II 477
always *t* Father that the huge old ashtree there would cause an accident some day; „ III 243
Have you *t* him I am here? *Dora.* No; do you wish it; „ III 266
bit by bit—for she promised secrecy—I *t* her all. „ III 380
Is yours yet living? *Harold.* No—I *t* you. „ III 506
I *t* you—My father. „ III 573
Can it be? They *t* me so. Yes, yes! „ III 670
She hid this sister, *t* me she was dead— „ III 689
Sir Richard was *t* he might be ransomed *Foresters* I i 63
It should have *t* us how the man first kissed the maid. „ I i 123
Scarlet *t* me—is it true?— „ III 145
They have *t* but a tenth of the truth: „ III 291
We *t* the Prince and the Sheriff of our coming. „ IV 575
Told'st Thou *t* us we should meet him in the forest, „ IV 439
Tolerance Till when, my Lords, I counsel *t*. *Queen Mary* III iv 203
Tolerate I would not, were I Queen, *t* the heretic, „ III iv 209
T them! Why? do they *t* you? „ III iv 213
Toll *T* of a bell, Stroke of a clock, „ III v 141
thou hast drain'd them shallow by thy *t's*, *Harold* I i 320
T! *Beggar.* Eh! we be beggars, *Foresters* III 188
Take thou my bow and arrow and compel them to pay *t*. *Marian.* *T*! „ III 264
Ha, brother. *T*, my dear? the *t* of love. „ III 270
Church and Law, halt and pay *t*! „ IV 430
Toll'd A passing bell *t* in a dying ear— *Queen Mary* V ii 41
Tomb There was an old-world *t* beside my father's, „ V ii 393
Tomb-place free the *t-p* of the King Of all the world? *Foresters* IV 408
To-morrow If Ludgate can be reach'd by dawn *t-m*. *Queen Mary* II iii 53
Come to me *t-m*.— „ III i 320
that I think, 'Wilt thou lie there *t-m*?' „ III v 132
And goes *t-m*. „ III vi 119
More talk of this *t-m*, if yon weird sign *Harold* I i 120
No more now: *t-m*. „ I i 487
T-m—first to Bosham, then to Flanders. „ II ii 239
T-m we will ride with thee to Harfleur, „ II ii 195
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T-m will we ride with thee to Harfleur. „ II ii 647
Swear thou to-day, *t-m* is thine own. „ II ii 710
T-m will I ride with thee to Harfleur. „ II ii 769
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Come to me *t-m*. *Becket, Pro.* 411
To pass thee to thy secret bower *t-m*. „ I i 249
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Fame of to-day is infamy *t-m*; Infamy of to-day is fame *t-m*; „ II i 103
and crown Young Henry there *t-m*. „ III ii 10
Who shall vouch for his *t-m's*? One word further. „ III iii 300
Antonius *T-m* will demand your tribute— *The Cup* I ii 97
He will pass *t-m* In the gray dawn „ I ii 294
—a brave one Which you shall see *t-m*. *Camma.* I rise *t-m* In the gray dawn, „ I ii 432
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He will be sure to know you *t-m*. „ III 470
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Tongue (*See also* **Evil-tongue**) make what noise you will with your *t's*, *Queen Mary* I i 6
old leaven sticks to my *t* yet. „ I iii 48
Make all *t's* praise and all hearts beat for you. „ I v 117
t yet quiver'd with the jest When the head leapt— „ I v 475
thou shalt lose thine ears and find thy *t*, „ III i 256
Will stir the living *t* and make the cry. „ III i 354
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the *t* on un cum a-lolluping out o' 'is mouth as black as a rat. „ IV iii 518
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I say, thou hast a *t*, „ I i 401
Tear out his *t*. *Officer.* He shall not rail again. „ II ii 487
Treble denial of the *t* of flesh, „ III i 281
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throat might gape before the *t* could cry who? *Foresters* III 225
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Tonguester selfless man Is worth a world of *t's*. „ V i 82
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Am I to be murdered *t-n*? „ I iv 48
I must fly to France *t-n*. „ I iv 154
The miller's away for *t-n*. „ I iv 164
for *t-n* ye have saved our Archbishop! „ I iv 257
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Ye shall sing that ageän *t-n*, *Prom. of May* II 216
and he'll be rude to me ageän *t-n*, „ II 220
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Tonitrua Jacta *t* Deus bellator! *Harold* V i 569
Tonsure crept Up even to the *t*, and he groan'd, *Becket* I iii 327
his poor *t* A crown of Empire. „ V i 195
Tonsured Ye haled this *t* devil into your courts; „ I iii 387
Took (*See also* **Taäked**) *t* her hand, call'd her sweet sister, *Queen Mary* I i 79
but *t* To the English red and white. „ I v 17
For the wrong Robin *t* her at her word. „ III v 264
I *t* it, tho' I did not know I *t* it, „ V v 97
another hill Or fort, or city, *t* it, *Harold* IV i 50
if I *t* and translated that hard heart *Becket, Pro.* 379
He *t* his mitre off, and set it on me, „ I i 63
Then he *t* back not only Stephen's gifts, „ I iii 154
rather than God's cause *T* it upon me— „ I iii 699
North-east *t* and turned him South-west, „ II ii 321
t me ever so far away, and gave me a great pat „ III i 124
which a breeze of May *T* ever and anon, *The Cup* I ii 407
Shame on her that she *t* it at thy hands, *The Falcon* 61
he always *t* you so kindly, he always *t* the world so kindly. „ 187
he made a wry mouth at it, but he *t* it so kindly, „ 191
he always *t* you so kindly— „ 194
the Sister *t* me to her house, and bit by bit— *Prom. of May* III 379
I *t* it For some three thousand acres. „ III 613
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His early follies cast into his *teeth*, „ V ii 124
the *teeth* That shall be broken by us— *Harold* I ii 244
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Top (*See also* **A-top**) wheel of Fate has roll'd me to the *t*. *The Cup* II 222
Topmost Thrills to the *t* tile—no hope but death; *Becket* V ii 209
wine leaps to the brain Like April sap to the *t* tree, *Foresters* I iii 24
Torch Thou light a *t* that never will go out! *Queen Mary* V v 122
dash The *t* of war among your standing corn, *Harold* II ii 749
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Tore *t* away My marriage ring, and rent my bridal veil; *Harold* I ii 79
He *t* their eyes out, sliced their hands away, „ II ii 389
Torment And their strong *t* bravely borne, *Queen Mary* III iv 168
keep it, or you sell me To *t* and to death. *The Cup* I ii 216
Torn (*See also* **Tongue-torn**) Die like the *t* fox dumb,
but never whine *Queen Mary* II ii 331
or we are *t* Down the strong wave of brawlers. „ III i 185
Would God they had *t* up all By the hard root, *Becket* II ii 208
We found a letter in your bedroom *t* into bits. *Prom. of May* III 323
Torrent (*See also* **Lava-torrents**) What breadth, height,
strength—*t's* of eddying bark! *Foresters* III 94
Torture (s) Think,—*t*,—death,—and come. *The Cup* I ii 314
Shall I go? Shall I go? Death, *t*— „ I ii 454
No thought was mine of *t* or of death, „ II 411
scares The Baron at the *t* of his churls, *Foresters* III 106
Torture (verb) I know they mean to *t* him to death. *The Cup* I ii 273
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upon *T*. He hath learnt to love our *T* much of
late. *Harold* I i 144
Our *T* loves the hand and not the man. „ I i 156
T says true; my son, thou art too hard, „ I i 205
Thou art the man to rule her! *Aldwyth.* So, not *T*! „ I i 224
T, I am faint again. „ I i 266
And *T* knows it; *T* loves the king. „ I i 274
Then *T* too were wiser than he seems. „ I i 278
No, *T*—lest I make myself a fool „ I i 292
thine earldom, *T*, hath been a kingdom. „ I i 304
I may tell thee, *T*, I heard from thy Northumberland
to-day. „ I i 349
O *T*, O dear brother—If they prance, „ I i 371
T, thou look'st as thou wouldst spring upon him. „ I i 393
And *T* is not stout enough to bear it. „ I i 402
ye three must gall Poor *T*. *Leofwin.* *T*, sister,
galls himself; „ I i 420
but *T*—On a sudden—at a something— „ I i 441
Side not with *T* in any violence, „ I i 457
It means the fall of *T* from his earldom. „ I i 468
This *T* is, or like to be, a tyrant; „ I i 481
Yea, but Earl *T*— „ I ii 65
When Harold goes and *T*, shall I play The craftier *T* „ I ii 163
Our wild *T*, Edward hath made him Earl: „ I ii 185
Down with *T*! That first of all.— „ I ii 236
Not to come back till *T* shall have shown „ I ii 242
Against thy brother *T's* governance; „ II ii 290
T in his own hall on suspicion Hath massacred „ II ii 295
our fiery *T*, while thy hands Are palsied here, „ II ii 453
flamed When *T's* anger'd earldom flung him, „ III i 54
Siding with our great Council against *T*, „ III i 60
Our *T* parted cursing me and England; „ III i 76
T, raise my head! *Harold.* Let Harold serve for
T! *Queen.* Harold served *T* so ill, he cannot
serve for *T*! „ III i 157
hath mainly drawn itself From lack of *T*— „ III i 168
I love beyond the rest, My banish'd *T*. „ III i 296
where *T* lost The good hearts of his people. „ III ii 29
Our hapless brother, *T*—He, „ III ii 121
Yea, *T* hath taken York! „ III ii 176
Thou art *T's* brother, Who wastes the land. „ IV i 92
For when your people banish'd *T* hence, „ IV i 97
sanction your decree Of *T's* banishment, „ IV i 104
Who brake into Lord *T's* treasure-house „ IV i 114
when *T* hath come back with power, Are frighted
back to *T*. „ IV i 117
There is a faction risen again for *T*, Since *T* came
with Norway— „ IV i 172
Lest thy fierce *T* spy me out alone, „ IV i 190
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this way? *T*? *Harold* IV ii 2
No man would strike with *T*, save for Norway. „ IV ii 20
that *T* Conjured the mightier Harold from his North „ IV ii 67
All traitors fail like *T*! „ IV iii 79
I saw the hand of *T* cover it. Our dear, dead, traitor-
brother *T*, him Reverently we buried. „ IV iii 81
T, poor brother, Art *thou* so anger'd? „ V i 272
and his brother *T* helpt; „ V ii 47
T'other (other) When theer wur a meeting o' farmers
at Littlechester *t* daäy, *Prom. of May* I 137
I coom'd upon 'im *t* daäy lookin' at the coontry, „ I 201
It be five year sin' ye went afoor to him, and it
seems to me nobbut *t* day. „ II 7
and he sent 'im awaäy to *t* end o' the field; „ II 154
wasn't thou and me a-bussin' o' one another *t* side
o' the haäycock, „ II 231
Tottering Harry of Bolingbroke Had holpen Richard's
t throne to stand, *Queen Mary* III i 114
Touch (s) sudden *t's* For him, or him— „ V v 220
I trust the kingly *t* that cures the evil *Harold* I i 151
I had a *t* of this last year—in—Rome. *The Cup* II 446
There is a *t* of sadness in it, my lord, *Foresters* I iii 35
I have a *t* of sadness in myself. „ I iii 38
Touch (verb) you *t* upon the rumour that Charles, *Queen Mary* I i 104
cannot *t* you save that you turn traitor; „ I iv 271
as the heathen giant Had but to *t* the ground, „ III ii 44
T him upon his old heretical talk, „ III iv 352
A snake—and if I *t* it, it may sting. „ III v 218
Alva will but *t* him on the horns, And he withdraws; „ V i 155
Nobles we dared not *t*. „ V v 104
I *t* mine arms, My limbs— *Harold* II ii 793
As far as *t'es* Wulfnoth I that so prized „ III i 91
And *t'es* Him that made it. „ III ii 198
T me not! *De Brito.* How the good priest gods
himself! *Becket* V iii 147
I will not only *t*, but drag thee hence. „ V iii 151
I am a Roman now, they dare not *t* me. *The Cup* I i 185
You can *t* No chord in me that would not *The Falcon* 455
That I would *t* no flesh till he were well „ 680
know that I can *t* The ghittern to some purpose. „ 798
Shall I be bold? shall I *t* her? *Foresters* I i 125
while the lark flies up and *t'es* heaven! „ I ii 315
where twelve Can stand upright, nor *t* each other. „ III 310
He dies who dares to *t* thee. „ IV 734
Touch'd if I And others made that move I *t* upon, *Queen Mary* III i 445
when she *t* on thee, She stammer'd in her hate; *Harold* I ii 35
scarce *t* or tasted The splendours of our Court. „ II ii 174
so still I reach'd my hand and *t*; *Becket* V ii 235
I almost *t* her—A maiden slowly *The Cup* I i 7
Why no, he never *t* upon the stag. „ I ii 383
Who *t* me then? I thank you. „ II 532
niver *t* a drop of owt till my oän wedding-daäy, *Prom. of May* I 362
For tho' we *t* at many pirate ports, *Foresters* IV 983
Touching That those old statutes *t* Lollardism *Queen Mary* III iv 7
T the sacrament in that same book „ IV iii 263
Yet he can scarce be *t* upon those, *Becket* III iii 27
would not blur A moth's wing by the *t*; *Prom. of May* II 492
Toulouse (*See also* **Thoulouse**) and won the violet at *T*; *Becket, Pro.* 348
Tourney He wore thy colours once at a *t*. *Foresters* I i 250
Tower (*See also* **Church-tower, Tree-tower**) going
now to the *T* to loose the prisoners *Queen Mary* I i 109
Officers Are here in force to take you to the *T*. „ I ii 109
you late were loosed from out the *T*, „ I iv 50
my Lord; I see you in the *T* again. „ I iv 80
So many years in yon accursed *T*— „ I iv 200
saying of this Lady Jane, Now in the *T*? „ I v 38
Earl of Devon? I freed him from the *T*, „ I v 163
then if caught, to the *T*. *Renard.* The *T*! „ I v 469
but your old Traitors of the *T*— „ I v 484
he loved the more His own gray *t's*, „ II i 49
every parish *t* Shall clang and clash alarum „ II i 228
demanded Possession of her person and the *T*. „ II ii 41
Seek to possess our person, hold our *T*, „ II ii 159
ordnance On the White *T* and on the Devil's *T*, „ II iii 44

Tower (*continued*) you'll make the White *T* a black 'un *Queen Mary* II iii 100
you'll set the Divil's *T* a-spitting, „ II iii 102
Pass, then, I pray your Highness, to the *T*. „ II iv 32
I shall but be their prisoner in the *T*. „ II iv 34
The Queen must to the *T*. „ II iv 73
To the *T* with *him* ! (repeat) „ II iv 97, 102
the *T*, the *T*, always the *T*, I shall grow into it—
I shall be the *T*. „ II iv 103
To the *T* with *her* ! „ II iv 118
Hath no more mortice than a *t* of cards ; „ III i 442
Her Grace the Queen commands you to the *T*. „ III iii 271
By the river to the *T*. „ III iii 281
damp, black, dead Nights in the *T* ; „ III v 139
For freeing my friend Bagenhall from the *T* ; „ III vi 8
winds so cross and jostle among these *t's*. *Harold* II ii 156
The people know their Church a *t* of strength, *Becket* I i 16
Danaë has escaped again Her *t*, and her Acrisius— „ I i 396
and rifts the *t* to the rock, *The Cup* II 293
O *t* spiring to the sky, *Prom. of May* III 203
or closed For ever in a Moorish *t*, *Foresters* II i 656
Towering *See* **Out-towering**
Towld (told) summun *t* summun o' owld Bishop Gardiner's end ; *Queen Mary* IV iii 502
Town and we cannot burn whole *t's* ; they are many, „ III iv 175
And there be many heretics in the *t*, „ IV ii 31
the *t* Hung out raw hides along their walls, *Harold* II ii 382
My lord, the *t* is quiet, and the moon Divides *Becket* I i 364
Much corn, repeopled *t's*, a realm again. „ I iii 377
Close the great gate—ho, there—upon the *t*. „ V ii 531
They are thronging in to vespers—half the *t*. „ V iii 140
The *t* lay still in the low sun-light, *Prom. of May* I 37
a red fire woke in the heart of the *t*, „ I 50
Richard sacks and wastes a *t* With random pillage, *Foresters* IV 377
Towser (a dog's name) I'll hev the winder naäiled up, and put *T* under it. *Prom. of May* I 420
T'll tear him all to pieces. „ I 423
Toy They have taken away the *t* thou gavest me, *Harold* II ii 106
I like to have my *t's*, and break them too. „ II ii 112
To-year (this year) they'll hev' a fine cider-crop *t-y* if the blossom 'owds. *Prom. of May* I 316
Trace Let the dead letter live ! *T* it in fire, *Queen Mary* III iv 34
who could *t* a hand So wild and staggering ? *The Falcon* 438
but can he *t* me Thro' five years' absence, *Prom. of May* II 614
Traced *T* in the blackest text of Hell—' Thou shalt ! ' *Queen Mary* III i 426
Track (s) most beaten *t* Runs thro' the forest, *Foresters* III 89
Track (verb) *t* her, if thou canst, even into the King's lodging, *Becket, Pro.* 507
If you *t* this Sinnatus In any treason, *The Cup* I i 162
Track'd Have *t* the King to this dark inland wood ; *Becket* III ii 3
Judas-lover of our passion-play Hath *t* us hither. „ IV ii 138
Tractate His *t* upon True Obedience, *Queen Mary* IV i 92
Tracy (Sir William de, knight of the household of King Henry II.) (*See also* **De Tracy**) *T*, what dost thou here ? *Becket* I i 234
France ! Ha ! De Morville, *T*, Brito—fled is he ? „ I iv 199
—on a Tuesday—*T* ! God help thee ! „ V ii 295
Strike him, *T* ! *Rosamund.* No, No, No, No ! „ V iii 169
Nay, nay, good *T*. *Fitzurse.* Answer not, „ V iii 185
Trade With all your *t's*, and guilds, and companies. *Queen Mary* II ii 297
That *you* may thrive, but in some kindlier *t*. *Foresters* III 253
There is a *t* of genius, there's glory ! „ IV 375
Tradition Customs, *t's*,—clouds that come and go ; *Becket* I iii 22
Marriage is but an old *t*. I hate *T's*, *Prom. of May* I 491
violated the whole *T* of our land, „ I 496
Thrones, churches, ranks, *t's*, customs, „ I 519
Traffick'd you have *t* Between the Emperor and the Pope, *Becket* II ii 67
Tragedy A comedy meant to seem a *t*— „ IV ii 322
Tragic You are too *t* : both of us are players „ V i 187
Train Captain Brett, who went with your *t* bands To fight with Wyatt, *Queen Mary* II ii 27
Train'd (*See also* **Full-train'd**) Good dogs, my liege, well *t*, *Becket, Pro.* 120
Traitor (adj.) She cannot pass her *t* council by, *Queen Mary* I ii 40
The *t* husband dangled at the door, And when the *t* wife came out for bread „ III i 10
Traitor (adj.) (*continued*) But with Cecil's aid And others, if our person be secured From *t* stabs— *Queen Mary* V v 281
Traitors are rarely bred Save under *t* kings. *Foresters* II i 81
If you would marry me with a *t* sheriff, „ IV 870
Traitor (s) down with all *t's* ! *Queen Mary* I i 66
shall I turn *t* ? „ I iv 6
He cannot touch you save that you turn *t* ; „ I iv 272
the King—that *t* past forgiveness, „ I v 28
being *t* Her head will fall : „ I v 59
but your old *T's* of the Tower— „ I v 484
Sent Cornwallis and Hastings to the *t*, „ II ii 32
Her name is much abused among these *t's*. „ II ii 111
a *t* so presumptuous As this same Wyatt, „ II ii 179
He is child and fool, and *t* to the State. „ II ii 403
' Whosoever will apprehend the *t* Thomas Wyatt „ II iii 60
The *t* ! treason ! Pembroke ! „ II iv 35
will do you right Against all *t's*. „ II iv 68
and the *t* flying To Temple Bar, „ II iv 92
As *t*, or as heretic, or for what ? „ III iii 272
all *t's* Against our royal state have lost the heads „ III iv 2
For heretic and *t* are all one : „ III iv 38
He hath been a *t*, „ IV iii 39
Liar ! dissembler ! *t* ! to the fire ! „ IV iii 259
King Henry warms your *t's* at his hearth. „ V i 123
What *t* spoke ? Here, let my cousin Pole „ V ii 243
Methought some *t* smote me on the head. „ V ii 252
Noailles wrote To that dead *t*, Wyatt, „ V ii 498
It frights the *t* more to maim and blind. *Harold* II ii 503
All *t's* fail like Tostig ! „ IV iii 79
Not fight—tho' somehow *t* to the King— *Becket* I i 112
Let *t* be ; For how have fought thine utmost „ I i 116
What did the *t* say ? „ I iii 470
it is the *t* that imputes Treachery to his King ! „ I iii 483
There, there, there ! *t, t, t* ! „ I iii 737
How, do you make me a *t* ? „ III iii 241
Nor make me *t* to my holy office. „ V ii 149
He makes the King a *t*, me a liar. „ V ii 416
charge you that ye keep This *t* from escaping. „ V ii 511
Where is the *t* Becket ? *Becket* V iii 103
Where is this treble *t* to the King ? „ V iii 108
No *t* to the King, but Priest of God, „ V iii 112
The *t* 's dead, and will arise no more. „ V iii 200
Or man, or woman, as *t's* unto Rome. *The Cup* I iii 9
Hang'd at mid-day, their *t* of the dawn „ II 123
T's are rarely bred Save under traitor kings. *Foresters* II i 79
We robb'd the *t's* that are leagued with John ; „ III 159
serve King Richard save thou be A *t* or a goose ? „ IV 353
a *t* coming In Richard's name— „ IV 780
I never found one *t* in my band. „ IV 836
You both are utter *t's* to your king. „ IV 844
If you would marry me with a traitor sheriff, I fear I might prove *t* with the sheriff. „ IV 872
I can defend my cause against the *t's* Who fain would make me *t*. „ IV 899
Traitor-brother Our dear, dead, *t-b*, Tostig, *Harold* IV iii 83
Traitor-heretic So there be Some *t-h*, *Queen Mary* III iv 47
Centaur of a monstrous Commonweal, The *t-h*) „ III iv 165
Traitorous Make not thy King a *t* murderer. *Becket* I iii 500
Traitress *T* ! *Rosamund.* A faithful *t* to thy royal fame. „ II i 96
Tramp You are those that *t* the country, *Foresters* III 198
Trample And let the Pope *t* our rights, *Queen Mary* III iv 362
but *t's* flat Whatever thwarts him ; *Harold* II ii 378
And I shall live to *t* on thy grave. *Becket* I ii 95
From off the stalk and *t* it in the mire, *Foresters* I ii 110
Trampled And *t* on the rights of Canterbury. *Becket* V ii 394
state more cruelly *t* on Than had she never moved. *The Cup* I ii 145
Crush'd, hack'd at, *t* underfoot. *The Falcon* 640
And boast that he hath *t* it. *Foresters* I ii 112
All our rings be *t* out. „ II ii 167
Trampling *T* thy mother's bosom into blood ? *Harold* IV ii 26
Trance Wait he must—Her *t* again. *Queen Mary* V ii 404
Transact as I used to *t* all his business for him, *Prom. of May* II 719
Translated if I took and *t* that hard heart *Becket, Pro.* 379
Translating *T* his captivity from Guy *Harold* II ii 42

Transparent his frail *t* hand, Damp with the sweat of death, *Queen Mary* I ii 31
Trap Would help thee from the *t*. *Harold* I i 383
Travel this young Earl was sent on foreign *t*, *Queen Mary* V ii 490
Travell'd The past is like a *t* land now sunk Below the horizon— *The Cup* II 230
Traveller And cheer his blindness with a *t's* tales? *Prom. of May* II 515
Treachery it is the traitor that imputes *T* to his King! *Becket* I iii 485
What! dare you charge the King with *t*? „ V ii 397
Tread Ay, sir; she needs must *t* upon them. *Queen Mary* I iii 9
That *t* the kings their children under-heel— *Becket, Pro.* 213
The priests of Baal *t* her underfoot— „ III iii 179
If you will deign to *t* a measure with me. *Foresters* I ii 132
Treason so it be not *t*. *Queen Mary* I i 7
They'd smile you into *t*—some of them. „ I iv 276
But hatch you some new *t* in the woods. „ I v 465
Or tamperers with that *t* out of Kent. „ II ii 11
They have betrayed the *t* of their hearts: „ II ii 156
The traitor! *t*! Pembroke! *Ladies.* *T*! *t*! „ II iv 35
To still the petty *t* therewithin, „ III i 13
said she was condemn'd to die for *t*; „ III i 378
I had to cuff the rogue For infant *t*. „ III iii 52
with full proof Of Courtenay's *t*? „ V ii 499
you were burnt for heresy, not for *t*, „ V v 140
Which in your sense is *t*. *The Cup* I i 79
If you track this Sinnatus In any *t*, „ I i 163
Treasonous Wherewith they plotted in their *t* malice, *Queen Mary* III iv 4
Treasure There lies a *t* buried down in Ely: *Harold* III i 11
Treasure-house Who brake into Lord Tostig's *t-h* „ IV i 114
Treasury Is the King's *t* A fit place for the monies *Becket* I iii 104
Cast them into our *t*, the beggars' mites. *Foresters* III 204
take the twenty-seven marks to the captain's *t*. „ III 295
One half shall pass into our *t*. „ III 305
Out of our *t* to redeem the land. „ IV 493
Treat Feigning to *t* with him about her marriage— *Queen Mary* II ii 33
Treated if you be fairly served, And lodged, and *t*. „ V iii 22
Treaty fain have some fresh *t* drawn between you. „ I v 261
Why some fresh *t*? wherefore should I do it? „ I v 263
maintain All former *treaties* with his Majesty. „ I v 266
understand We made thereto no *t* of ourselves, „ II ii 203
clauses added To that same *t* which the emperor „ III iii 69
broken Your bond of peace, your *t* with the King— *Becket* V ii 350
Treble —for to wed with Spain Would *t* England— *Queen Mary* I v 76
would *t* and quadruple it With revenues, *Becket* V ii 345
Where is this *t* traitor to the King? „ V iii 108
T denial of the tongue of flesh, *Harold* III i 281
Treble-brandish'd Yon grimly-glaring, *t-b* scourge Of England! „ I i 3
Tree *t* that only bears dead fruit is gone. *Stafford.* *Queen Mary* III i 19
What *t*, sir? *Bagenhall.* Well, the *t* in Virgil, *Harold* I i 327
Like the rough bear beneath the *t*, „ III i 8
Dry as an old wood-fungus on a dead *t*, „ III i 132
The green *t*! Then a great Angel past „ III i 137
cleft the *t* From off the bearing trunk, „ III i 144
sunder'd *t* again, and set it Straight on the trunk, *Becket, Pro.* 111
Men are God's *t's*, and women are God's flowers; *Pro.* 115
The *t's* are all the statelier, and the flowers „ III i 105
Kiss in the bower, Tit on the *t*! „ IV i 47
By this *t*; but I don't know if I can find *The Cup* I ii 403
vast vine-bowers Ran to the summit of the *t's*, *The Falcon* 562
t that my lord himself planted here „ 685
prunes, my lady, from the *t* that his lordship— *Prom. of May* I 58
And a salt wind burnt the blossoming *t's*; „ I 83
No, not that way—here, under the apple *t*. *Foresters* I iii 24
Like April sap to the topmost *t*, „ II i 12, 24
Beneath the greenwood *t*. (repeat) „ III 48
I'll watch him from behind the *t's*, „ III 35
Tree-Cupid Those sweet *t-C's* half-way up in heaven, *Becket* III i 43
Tree-tower Yet these *t-t's*, Their long bird-echoing *Queen Mary* I v 393
Tremble Until your throne had ceased to *t*. „ III iv 130
But when did our Rome *t*? *The Cup* I ii 272
I have made her *t*. *Prom. of May* III 798
fiercest storm That ever made earth *t*— *Queen Mary* III iv 128
Trembled *T* for her own gods, for these were trembling—
Trembled (*continued*) It was the shadow of the Church that *t*; *Queen Mary* III iv 145
Trembling Your Highness is all *t*. *Mary.* Make way. „ I v 594
Trembled for her own gods, for these were *t*— „ III iv 129
will set it *t* Only to base it deeper. *Becket, Pro.* 209
thy flock should catch An after ague-fit of *t*. „ III iii 33
But you are *t*. *Prom. of May* II 573
Tremulous and one Steadying the *t* pillars of the Church— *Queen Mary* I v 517
The soft and *t* coward in the flesh? „ IV ii 107
Trench and driven back The Frenchmen from their *t'es*? „ V ii 258
The *t'es* dug, the palisades uprear'd *Harold* V i 189
Trenching am I *t* on the time That should already *Queen Mary* I ii 78
Trespass Let this be thy last *t*. *Becket* V ii 165
Trespassed by force and arms hath *t* against the king in divers manners, *Foresters* I iii 63
Tress nun Vying a *t* against our golden fern. *Harold* V i 149
Trial At your *t* Never stood up a bolder man than you; *Queen Mary* IV ii 121
If the King Condemn us without *t*, *Foresters* IV 902
Tribe His swaddling-bands, the morals of the *t*, *Prom. of May* I 587
Tributary This *t* crown may fall to you. *The Cup* I i 97
There then I rest, Rome's *t* king. „ I iii 156
And *t* sovereigns, he and I Might teach this Rome— „ II 95
Tribute to enforce The long-withholden *t*: „ I i 77
Antonius To-morrow will demand your *t*— „ I ii 97
Where to lay on her *t*—heavily here And lightly there. „ II 98
Trick I will be there; the fellow's at his *t's*— *Queen Mary* I iii 157
You have an old *t* of offending us; „ III iv 315
Ay, my girl, no *t's* in him— *Harold* V i 401
Truth! no; a lie; a *t*, a Norman *t*! „ V i 606
a shift, a *t* Whereby to challenge, *Becket* II ii 164
It is the *t* of the family, my lord. *Foresters* I iii 151
Trick'd Daughter, the world hath *t* thee. *Becket* IV ii 364
The world hath *t* her—that's the King; „ IV ii 375
Trickery To reign is restless fence, Tierce, quart, and *t*. *Queen Mary* V v 267
Trickster *See* **Fellow-trickster**
Trie (Sir Engelram de) *See* **Engelram de Trie**
Tried If I *t* her and la—she's amorous. *Queen Mary* I iv 17
As the first flower no bee has ever *t*. „ I iv 63
whether between laymen or clerics, shall be *t* in the King's court.' *Becket* I iii 80
he shall answer to the summons of the King's court to be *t* therein. „ I iii 89
Trifled You have but *t* with our homely salad, *The Falcon* 671
Trifling perchance were *t* royally With some fair dame *Queen Mary* III vi 159
Trinket Ring, *t* of the Church, *Prom. of May* I 598
Tripping We have our spies abroad to catch her *t*, *Queen Mary* I v 468
there's no Renard here to 'catch her *t*.' „ III v 160
Tript my tongue *t*—five hundred marks for use. *Foresters* IV 499
Triumph (s) The *t* of St. Andrew on his cross, *Queen Mary* IV iii 94
Triumph (verb) do *t* at this hour In the reborn salvation „ III iii 181
Trivial So wife-like humble to the *t* boy „ III i 364
Trod I *t* upon him even now, my lord, in my hurry, *The Falcon* 409
Trodden For thou hast *t* this wine-press alone. *Becket* III iii 290
Becket hath *t* on us like worms, my liege; *T* one half dead; „ V i 61
they have *t* it for half a thousand years, *Foresters* I i 333
Troop when a *t*, Laden with booty and with a flag *The Falcon* 611
A *t* of horse—— *Filippo.* Five hundred! „ 617
Troops Your *t* were never down in Italy. *Queen Mary* V ii 315
Trope Here be *t's*. *Pole.* And *t's* are good to clothe „ III iv 149
T's again! *Pole.* You are hard to please. Then without *t's*, my Lord, „ III iv 153
Troth *T*, they be both bastards by Act of Parliament „ I i 23
Is it so fine? *T*, some have said so. „ V iii 54
Troubadour for I am a *T*, you know, *Becket, Pro.* 347
—a *t*, You play with words. „ IV ii 180
Trouble (s) all Your *t* to the dogstar and the devil. *Queen Mary* I iv 292
But the wench Hath her own *t's*; „ III v 262
She would have seen at once into my *t*, *Prom. of May* I 554
I have been in *t*, but I am happy— „ I 788
Indeed, you seem'd in *t*, sir. „ II 385
Trouble (verb) 'I would they were cut off That *t* you.' *Queen Mary* III iv 33
yet she must have him; She *t's* England: „ III vi 49

Trouble (verb) (*continued*) I had forgotten How these poor libels *t* you. *Queen Mary* v ii 202
he hath fallen Into a sickness, and it *t's* me. *The Falcon* 310
I have been unwilling to *t* you with questions, *Prom. of May* III 321
Troubled The King looks *t*. *Becket* II ii 425
The Parliament as well, came *t* waters; *Queen Mary* II ii 50
You know, my lord, I told you I was *t*. *The Falcon* 677
But you look *t*. *Prom. of May* I 549
Trout leästwaäys they niver cooms 'ere but fur the *t* i' our beck, „ I 212
Trow Nay, I *t* not: and you shall see, *Queen Mary* IV iii 322
Trucida Illos *t*, Domine. *Harold* V i 515
Trucidatur Pastor fugatur Grex *t*— „ V i 514
Truckled For you yourself have *t* to the tyrant, *Queen Mary* III iv 236
Truckler And let him call me *t*. „ III iv 355
What, what, a *t*! a word-eating coward! *Foresters* IV 161
True I was born *t* man at five in the forenoon *Queen Mary* I i 45
I was born of a *t* man and a ring'd wife, „ I i 54
T, Mary was born, „ I ii 65
and sever'd from the faith, will return into the one *t* fold, „ I iii 22
Art thou of the *t* faith, fellow, „ I iii 45
hath begun to re-edify the *t* temple— „ I iii 58
the hatred of another to us Is no *t* bond of friendship. „ I iv 46
Nay, I meant *T* matters of the heart. „ I iv 100
No, being of the *t* faith with myself. „ I v 74
And when your Highness talks of Courtenay—Ay, *t*—a goodly one. „ I v 200
Indeed, if that were *t*—For Philip comes, one hand in mine, „ I v 514
and we pray That we, your *t* and loyal citizens, „ II ii 135
And if he jeer not seeing the *t* man Behind his folly, „ II ii 400
that I live and die The *t* and faithful bride of Philip— „ II iv 43
tho' a *t* one, Blazed false upon her heart. „ III i 68
Did not Lord Suffolk die like a *t* man? Is not Lord William Howard a *t* man? „ III i 164
t enough Her dark dead blood is in my heart with mine. „ III i 347
Said 'You will give me my *t* crown at last, „ III i 395
T, good cousin Pole; „ III ii 68
T, cousin, I am happy. „ III ii 113
T, and I am the Angel of the Pope. „ III ii 144
T; the provinces Are hard to rule and must be hardly ruled; „ III ii 200
And whether this flash of news be false or *t*, „ III ii 235
And on the steep-up track of the *t* faith Your lapses are far seen. „ III iv 94
call they not The one *t* faith, a loathsome idol-worship? „ III iv 219
What hath your Highness written? *Elizabeth.* A *t* rhyme. „ III v 24
I woke Sir Henry—and he's *t* to you—I read his honest horror in his eyes. *Elizabeth.* Or *t* to you? *Lady.* Sir Henry Bedingfield! I will have no man *t* to me, your Grace, „ III v 60
says she will live And die *t* maid—a goodly creature too. „ III vi 46
You say *t*, Madam. „ III vi 198
I cannot be *T* to this realm of England „ IV i 27
His tractate upon *T* Obedience, Writ by himself and Bonner? „ IV i 92
Of the *t* Church; but his is none, nor will be. „ IV i 148
Have you remain'd in the *t* Catholic faith I left you in? „ IV ii 17
In the *t* Catholic faith, By Heaven's grace, I am more and more confirm'd. „ IV ii 20
and proclaim Your *t* undoubted faith, that all may hear. „ IV iii 114
Sir Nicholas tells you *t*, And you must look to Calais when I go. „ V i 16
For Alva is *t* son of the *t* church— „ V i 159
Why, who said that? I know not—*t* enough! „ V ii 209
Died in the *t* faith? „ V ii 518
and I have seen the *t* men of Christ lying famine-dead by scores, „ V iv 38
Ay, worse than that—not one hour *t* to me! „ V v 159
Tostig says *t*; my son, thou art too hard, *Harold* I i 205
till the *t must* Shall make her strike as Power: „ I i 367
T, that the battle-axe Was out of place; „ I ii 104
True (*continued*) And that were *t* enough. *Harold* I ii 169
Speak for thy mother's sake, and tell me *t*. „ II ii 272
Is naked truth actable in *t* life? „ III i 109
That, were a man of state nakedly *t*, „ III i 113
Tho' somewhat less a king to my *t* self „ III ii 53
They are not so *t*, They change their mates. „ III ii 104
Hear King Harold! he says *t*! „ IV i 61
That is *t*! (repeat) „ IV i 67, 88
I yield it freely, being the *t* wife Of this dead King, „ V ii 84
Not *t*, my girl, here is the Queen! „ V ii 91
Will none among you all Bear me *t* witness—only for this once— „ V ii 115
pray God My Normans may but move as *t* with me To the door of death. „ V ii 184
whom the king Loves not as statesman, but *t* lover and friend. *Becket, Pro.* 80
And so this Rosamund, my *t* heart-wife, „ *Pro.* 130
I, *t* son Of Holy Church—no croucher to the Gregories „ *Pro.* 210
T enough, my mind was set upon other matters. „ *Pro.* 317
T, one rose will outblossom the rest, one rose in a bower. „ *Pro.* 345
T, and I have an inherited loathing of these black sheep of the Papacy. „ *Pro.* 460
May the hand that next Inherits thee be but as *t* to thee As mine hath been! „ I i 358
T! Tho' she that binds the bond, „ I ii 75
t To either function, holding it; „ I iii 537
t too, that when written I sign'd them—being a fool, „ I iii 559
I had been so *t* To Henry and mine office „ I iii 692
T test of coward, ye follow with a yell. „ I iii 745
had they remained *t* to me whose bread they have partaken. „ I iv 149
O Rosamund, I would be *t*—would tell thee all— „ II i 205
'Tis *t* what Becket told me, that the mother Would make him play „ II ii 9
and pray God she prove *T* wife to you. „ II ii 79
The crowd that hungers for a crown in Heaven Is my *t* king. *Herbert.* Thy *t* King bad thee be A fisher of men; „ II ii 284
And, being scratch'd, returns to his *t* rose, „ III i 249
Almost as many as your *t* Mussulman— „ IV ii 34
The more the pity then That thy *t* home—the heavens—cry out for thee „ IV ii 132
Play! . . . that bosom never Heaved under the King's hand with such *t* passion „ IV ii 190
Why? for I *am t* wife, and have my fears Lest Becket thrust you „ V i 157
who shall be *t* To the Roman: *The Cup* I i 94
I am most *t* to Rome. „ I i 154
You saw my hounds *T* to the scent; and we have two-legg'd dogs Among us who can smell a *t* occasion, „ I ii 111
that being Tetrarch once His own *t* people cast him from their doors „ I ii 351
T; and my friends may spy him And slay him as he runs. „ I ii 390
Yet if she be a *t* and loving wife She may, „ I iii 32
mine own dagger driven by Synorix found All good in the *t* heart of Sinnatus, „ II 87
Antonius, tell the Senate I have been most *t* to Rome—would have been *t* To *her*—if—if— „ II 483
I can tell you *T* tears that year were shed for you in Florence. *The Falcon* 384
T; for the senses, love, are for the world; *Prom. of May* I 580
The *t* ones—nay, and those not *t* enough, „ I 660
That was the only *t* love; and I trusted— „ I 712
For me an' my Sally we swëar'd to be *t*, „ II 205
'To be *t* to each other, let 'appen what maäy, (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 206, 236, 257
It mun be *t*, fur it wur i' print as black as owt. *Prom. of May* II 730
and a *t* and lasting love for me: „ III 172
which is my dream of a *t* marriage. „ III 179
If thro' the want of any—I mean the *t* one— „ III 550
T, I have held opinions, hold some still, „ III 622
No! by this *t* kiss, *you* are the first I ever have loved truly. „ III 647
inasmuch as I am a *t* believer in *t* love myself, *Foresters* I i 162
There never was an Earl so *t* a friend of the people „ I i 188
We will be beggar'd then and be *t* to the King. „ I i 202

True (*continued*) A question that every *t* man asks of a woman once in his life. *Foresters* I ii 138
T, for through John I had my sheriffship. „ I ii 200
That is no *t* man's hand. I hate hidden faces. „ I ii 244
T, were I taken They would prick out my sight. „ II i 71
there lives No man who truly loves and truly rules His following, but can keep his followers *t*. „ II i 78
T king of vice—*t* play on words— „ II i 83
T soul of the Saxon churl for whom song has no charm. „ II i 385
this is a *t* woodman's bow of the best yew-wood „ II i 392
Lovers hold *T* love immortal. „ II i 616
I ever held that saying false That Love is blind, but thou hast proven it *t*. „ II i 645
O Kate, *t* love and jealousy are twins, „ II ii 62
T, she is a goodly thing. „ II ii 140
She is *t*, and you are *t*, „ II ii 194
Scarlet told me—is it *t*? „ III 146
We never robb'd one friend of the *t* King. „ III 157
so His own *t* wife came with him, „ III 240
Join them and they are a *t* marriage; „ III 421
Love's falsehood to *t* maid will seal Love's truth „ IV 73
is not he that goes against the king and the law the *t* king in the sight of the King of kings? „ IV 230
if our *t* Robin Be not the nobler lion of the twain. „ IV 394
Blown like a *t* son of the woods. Farewell! „ IV 427
Our bowmen are so *t* They strike the deer at once to death— „ IV 524
Mine eye most *t* to one hair's-breadth of aim. „ IV 694
The King forbad it. *T*, my liege. „ IV 865

True-born Nay, it means *t-b*. *Queen Mary* I i 14
Parliament can make every *t-b* man of us a bastard. „ I i 27

Truer That's a *t* fear! *Harold* I ii 66
Purer, and *t* and nobler than herself; *Becket* II i 172
For all my *t* life begins to-day. *The Cup* II 229

Truest Here fell the *t*, manliest hearts of England. *Harold* V ii 58
As some cold-manner'd friend may strangely do us The *t* service, *The Falcon* 644

Trumpet Hark! the *t's*. *Queen Mary* I i 64
And after that, the *t* of the dead. Why, there are *t's* blowing now: what is it? „ IV ii 12
Why are the *t's* blowing, Father Cole? „ IV ii 23
blow the *t*, priest! *Harold* III i 188
Were the great *t* blowing doomsday dawn, „ V i 227
t's in the halls, Sobs, laughter, cries: *Becket* V ii 367
Tho' all the loud-lung'd *t's* upon earth „ V ii 487
The *t's* of the fight had echo'd down, *The Falcon* 605
stillness in the grave By the last *t*. *Foresters* II i 48

Trunk cleft the tree From off the bearing *t*, *Harold* III i 138
he soak'd the *t* with human blood, „ III i 142
sunder'd tree again, and set it Straight on the *t*, „ III i 146

Trunk-hose white satin his *t-h*, Inwrought with silver,— *Queen Mary* III i 76
tail like a devil under his *t-h*. *Tailor*. Ay, but see what *t-h's*! „ III i 224

Truss Seize him and *t* him up, and carry her off. *Foresters* IV 690

Trust (s) to whom The king, my father, did commit his *t*; *Queen Mary* II ii 208
I have lost all *t* in him. *Becket* II ii 434
Thomas, I would there were that perfect *t* between us, „ III iii 264
That perfect *t* may come again between us, „ III iii 351

Trust (verb) I *t* it is but a rumour. *Queen Mary* I i 107
Nay; not so long I *t*. „ I iii 141
I *t* that he will carry you well to-day, „ I iv 145
So you still care to *t* him somewhat less „ I v 221
Farewell, and *t* me, Philip is yours. „ I v 540
I *t* the Queen comes hither with her guards. „ II ii 1
Trusted than *t*—the scoundrel— „ II ii 39
I will *t* you. We fling ourselves on you, „ II ii 47
And it would be your comfort, as I *t*; „ II ii 225
And will not *t* your voices. „ II ii 259
I *t* this day, thro' God, I have saved the crown. „ II ii 302
I *t* by this your Highness will allow „ II iv 132
I *t* that you would fight along with us. „ III i 457
No, for we *t* they parted in the swine. „ III ii 142
You will be, we *t*, Sometime the viceroy „ III ii 195
I *t* your Grace is well. „ V ii 551
I *t* that God will make you happy yet. „ V v 76

Trust (verb) (*continued*) I *t* the kingly touch that cures the evil *Harold* I i 151
Nay, I *t* not, For I have served thee long „ I i 213
I *t* he may do well, this Gamel, „ I ii 190
Were I Thomas, I wouldn't *t* it. *Becket* III iii 59
Have I sown it in salt? I *t* not, „ III iii 320
You said you couldn't *t* Margery, „ IV ii 15
We *t* your Royal Grace, lord of more land „ V i 28
I durst not *t* him with—my serving Rome *The Cup* I ii 277
I *t*, my dear, we shall be always friends. *Prom. of May* I 631
and you, a gentleman, Told me to *t* you: „ I 710
I *t* I shall forgive him—by-and-by— „ II 465
I *t* I may be able by-and-by to help you in the business of the farm; „ III 222
I *t* he will, but if he do not I and thou *Foresters* II 199
can I *t* myself With your brave band? „ II i 703
I *t* We shall return to the wood. „ IV 1051
never I *t* to roam So far again, „ IV 1099

Trusted *T* than trust—the scoundrel— *Queen Mary* II ii 39
And *t* God would save her thro' the blood „ III i 386
priest whom John of Salisbury *t* Hath sent another. *Becket* III i 70
That was the only *true* love; and I *t*— *Prom. of May* I 713
and he *t* that some time we should meet again, „ III 328

Trustful A child, and all as *t* as a child! „ III 759
one of you Shamed a too *t* widow whom you heard *Foresters* III 385

Trustless Hast thou such *t* jailors in thy North? *Harold* II ii 685

Trusty Your faithful friend and *t* councillor. *Queen Mary* IV i 89

Truth in *t* I had meant to crave Permission „ I iv 234
Make no allowance for the naked *t*. „ I v 329
Statesmen that are wise Take *t* herself for model. „ III iii 37
tropes are good to clothe a naked *t*, „ III iv 151
Cut with a diamond; so to last like *t*. *Elizabeth*. Ay, if *t* last. *Lady*. But *t*, they say, „ III v 26
T, a word! The very *T* and very Word are one. „ III v 31
But *t* of story, which I glanced at, girl, „ III v 33
into the daylight *t* That it may fall to-day! „ III v 136
rage of one who hates a *t* He cannot but allow. „ III vi 144
Then never read it. The *t* is here. „ IV i 100
The *t* of God, which I had proven and known. „ IV iii 149
saying spoken once By Him that was the *t*, „ IV iii 203
Against the *t* I knew within my heart, „ IV iii 241
hour has come For utter *t* and plainness; „ IV iii 273
So in *t* he said. *Harold* II ii 263
Is it not better still to speak the *t*? „ II ii 374
Welshman says, 'The *T* against the World,' Much more the *t* against myself. „ II ii 398
for thou Art known a speaker of the *t*, „ II ii 517
When all the world hath learnt to speak the *t*, „ III i 69
I that so prized plain word and naked *t* „ III i 94
By all the *t's* that ever priest hath preach'd, „ III i 97
Is naked *t* actable in true life? „ III i 109
thought that naked *T* would shame the Devil „ III i 118
the *t* Was lost in that fierce North, „ III ii 25
in the eternal distance To settle on the *T*. „ III ii 103
if the *t* be gall, Cram me not thou with honey, „ IV i 15
If one may dare to speak the *t*, „ IV i 108
—a sin against The *t* of love. „ V i 171
the God of *t* hath heard my cry. „ V i 600
T! no; a lie; a trick, a Norman trick! „ V i 606
or any harm done to the people if my jest be in defence of the *T*? *Becket* II ii 340
Till *T* herself be shamed of her defender. „ II ii 344
some dreadful *t* is breaking on me— „ III i 266
Earth's falses are heaven's *t's*. „ III iii 348
But for the *t* of this I make appeal „ V ii 403
Not if Sinnatus Has told her all the *t* about me. *The Cup* I iii 23
That must be talk, not *t*, but *t* or talk, *The Falcon* 232
yet to speak white *t*, my good old mother, „ 503
and *t* to say, Sir Richard and my Lady Marian *Foresters* I i 29
We old hags should be bribed to speak *t*, „ II i 237
They have told but a tenth of the *t*: „ III 291
will seal Love's *t* On those sweet lips „ IV 74
Boldness is in the blood, *T* in the bottle. „ IV 240
Damsel, is this the *t*? *Marian*. Ay, noble knight. „ IV 770
Even this brawler of harsh *t's*—I trust Half *t's*, „ IV 948

Truthful being *t* wrought upon to swear Vows *Harold* II ii 76
For thou art *t*, and thy word thy bond. „ II ii 645
Thanks, *t* Earl; I did not doubt thy word, „ II ii 723
And wise, yea *t*, till that blighted vow „ V ii 155
Try Are you the bee to *t* me? *Queen Mary* I iv 64
Shall I *t* If this be one of such? „ V ii 331
Go *t* it, play. *Becket* II i 246
Why do you jest with me, and *t* To fright me? *Prom. of May* I 665
I saved him. I will *t* him. *Foresters* I i 274
Well, then, let me *t*. „ IV 256
Take him and *t* him, friar. „ IV 268
T me an hour hence. „ IV 276
T, thyself, valorous Robin! „ IV 314
Trying (*See also* **A-tryin'**) like the gravedigger's child I have heard of, *t* to ring the bell, *Becket* III iii 74
Tuck (Friar) *See* **Friar Tuck**
Tudor but I am *T*, And shall control them. *Queen Mary* I v 175
I am Harry's daughter, *T*, and not Fear. „ II iv 52
Bagenhall, I see The *T* green and white. „ III i 180
Thou last of all the *T*'s, come away! „ III v 151
a *T* School'd by the shadow of death— „ V v 225
a Boleyn, too, Glancing across the *T*— „ V v 228
Tuesday the Archbishop washed my feet o' *T*. *Becket* I iv 234
What day of the week? *T*? *Salisbury*. *T*, my lord. *Becket*. On a *T* was I born, and on a *T* Baptized; and on a *T* did I fly Forth from Northampton; on a *T* pass'd From England into bitter banishment; On a *T* at Pontigny came to me The ghostly warning of my martyrdom; On a *T* from mine exile I return'd, And on a *T*—on a *T*— „ V ii 282
nine o'clock, upo' *T* murnin', *Prom. of May* III 136
She broke my head on *T* with a dish. *Foresters* I iii 133
Tuk (taken) and tells un ez the fire has *t* holt. *Queen Mary* IV iii 512
Tumble first put up your hair; It *t*'s all abroad. „ V ii 233
sea shall roll me back To *t* at thy feet. *Harold* I ii 115
Tumbled The hog hath *t* himself into some corner, *Becket* I i 369
Tune Thou playest in *t*. *Harold* I i 384
my voice is harsh here, not in *t*, *Becket, Pro.* 349
Did I not sing it in *t*? *Robin*. No, sweetheart! out of *t* with Love and me. *Marian*. And yet in *t* with Nature and the bees. *Robin*. Out on it, I say, as out of *t* and time! *Foresters* IV 29
Tunis *T*, and Oran, and the Philippines, *Queen Mary* V i 48
Turban And cleft the Moslem *t* at my side. *Foresters* IV 1001
Turbulent for I must hence to brave The Pope, King Louis, and this *t* priest. *Becket* II i 312
Turk *T* shot her as she was helping to build *Foresters* II i 308
Turmoil I cannot brook the *t* thou hast raised. *Becket* I iii 575
Turn (s) Thy *t*, Galatian King. *The Cup* II 379
wheere the big eshtree cuts athurt it, it gi'es a *t* like, *Prom. of May* III 95
Turn (verb) shall I *t* traitor? *Queen Mary* I iv 5
cannot touch you save that you *t* traitor; „ I iv 271
this or that way, of success Would *t* it thither. „ II ii 101
I am sorry for it If Pole be like to *t*. „ III iv 416
Or would you have me *t* a sonneteer, „ III vi 154
She *t*'s again. „ V v 12
let them *t* from left to right And sleep again. *Harold* I i 195
to *t* and bite the hand Would help thee from the trap. „ I i 381
But lest we *t* the scale of courtesy „ II ii 164
He *t*'s not right or left, but tramples flat „ II ii 378
t not thou Thy face away, „ III ii 38
They *t* on the pursuer, horse against foot, „ V i 608
and *t* the world upside down. *Becket* II i 238
I promise thee not to *t* the world upside down. „ II i 242
to *t* anyway and play with as thou wilt— „ II i 244
Take heed be do not *t* and rend you too: „ II ii 160
and *t* me Mussulman! „ II ii 223
she *t*'s down the path through our little vineyard, *The Falcon* 167
And welcome *t*'s a cottage to a palace. „ 272
but you *t* right ugly when you're in an ill temper; *Prom. of May* I 159
to *t* out boäth my darters right down fine laädies. „ I 336
Theer! he *t*'s round. „ II 586
t back at times, and make Courtesy to custom? „ II 633
'*T*! *t*!' but I forget it. *Foresters* I iii 155
Turncoat —and that, *t* shaveling! *Becket* I iii 736

Turn'd The word has *t* your Highness pale; *Queen Mary* I v 471
This Gardiner *t* his coat in Henry's time; „ III iii 16
hath *t* so often, He knows not where he stands, „ III iv 418
And the poor son *t* out into the street „ V ii 125
Have *t* from right to left. *Harold* I i 193
then I *t*, and saw the church all fill'd „ I ii 81
The millwheel *t* in blood; *Becket* I iii 353
North-east took and *t* him South-west, then the South-west *t* him North-east, „ II ii 321
there they go—both backs are *t* to me— „ II ii 454
sure my dagger was a feint Till the worm *t*— „ IV ii 380
an' then I wur *t* huppads o' sixty. *Prom. of May* I 363
lanker than an old horse *t* out to die on the common. *Foresters* I i 51
I that have *t* their Moslem crescent pale— „ IV 792
Turning (adj.) There was a song he made to the *t* wheel— „ I iii 153
Turning (s) He knows the twists and *t*'s of the place. *Becket* V ii 576
Turtle Here His *t* builds; his exit is our adit: „ III ii 7
Tussle flying from the heat and *t*, *Queen Mary* III iv 252
Tut *T*, *t*, I have absolved thee: *Harold* III i 104
T, *t*! did we convene This conference *Becket* II ii 88
T, the chance gone, She lives— „ IV ii 413
Tutelar And all the *t* Saints of Canterbury. „ V iii 167
Twang Why, that wur the very *t* on 'im. *Prom. of May* II 733
Twelve To go *t* months in bearing of a child? *Queen Mary* III vi 90
Don Carlos, Madam, is but *t* years old. „ V iii 87
T years of service! England loves thee for it. *Harold* I i 221
And after those *t* years a boon, my king, „ I i 225
Dream'd that *t* stars fell glittering out of heaven *Becket* I i 46
The spirit of the *t* Apostles enter'd Into thy making. „ I i 50
A supper for *t* mites. *The Falcon* 127
Twenty (*See also* **Four-and-twenty**) Thus, after *t* years of banishment, *Queen Mary* III ii 46
After my *t* years of banishment, „ V ii 69
There runs a shallow brook across our field For *t* miles, „ V v 84
Father Philip that has confessed our mother for *t* years, *Becket* III i 112
No, to the crypt! *T* steps down. „ V iii 78
Not *t* steps, but one. „ V iii 90
where *t* years ago Huntsman, and hound, and deer *The Cup* I ii 22
for Oberon fled away *T* thousand leagues to-day. *Foresters* II ii 143
but having lived For *t* days and nights in mail, „ IV 124
Twenty-cubit cherubim With *t-c* wings from wall to wall— *Harold* III i 184
Twenty-fold outvalues *t-f* The diamonds that you *The Falcon* 759
Twenty-seven and take the *t-s* marks to the captain's treasury. *Foresters* III 294
Twilight (adj.) A *t* conscience lighted thro' a chink; *Harold* III i 65
Twilight (s) a paleness, Like the wan *t* after sunset, *Becket* I iii 326
made the *t* day, And struck a shape from out the vague, „ I iii 371
In the perpetual *t* of a prison, *The Falcon* 442
t of the coming day already glimmers in the east. *Foresters* I ii 247
Twin (adj.) these *T* rubies, that are amulets against all The kisses *Harold* I ii 112
But you, *t* sister of the morning star, *The Cup* I iii 45
Twin (s) that lying And ruling men are fatal *t*'s *Harold* III i 127
O Kate, true love and jealousy are *t*'s, *Foresters* II ii 63
Yet are they *t*'s and always go together. „ II ii 66
Twinkled The ripples *t* at their diamond-dance, *Queen Mary* III ii 10
Twist (s) He knows the *t*'s and turnings of the place. *Becket* V ii 576
Twist (verb) And *t* it round thy neck and hang thee by it. *Foresters* IV 688
Twitch ran a *t* across his face as who should say what's to follow? *Becket* III iii 93
Two Bad me to tell you that she counts on you And on myself as her *t* hands; *Queen Mary* II ii 105
sitting here Between the *t* most high-set thrones on earth, „ III ii 106
the King And you together our *t* suns in one; „ III iv 19
T vipers of one breed—an amphisbæna, Each end a sting: „ III iv 39
Seeing there lie *t* ways to every end, „ III iv 113
their *t* Graces Do so dear-cousin and royal-cousin him, „ III iv 398
Of those *t* friars ever in my prison, „ IV ii 94
Hist! there be *t* old gossips—gospellers, I take it; „ IV iii 460
in Guisnes Are scarce *t* hundred men, „ V i 5
Nay, not *t* hundred. „ V ii 10
mainland over which Our flag hath floated for *t* hundred years Is France again. „ V ii 261

Two (*continued*) and there you will find written *T* names, Philip and Calais; *Queen Mary* v v 155
By mine own eyes—and these *t* sapphires—these Twin rubies, *Harold* i ii 110
I do believe My old crook'd spine would bud out *t* young wings „ iii i 24
lo! my *t* pillars, Jachin and Boaz!— „ iii i 191
T young lovers in winter weather, „ iii ii 3
And slew *t* hundred of his following, „ iv i 116
if our *t* houses Be less than brothers. „ iv i 129
Have thy *t* brethren sent their forces in? „ v i 342
T deaths at every swing, ran in upon us And died so, „ v i 409
Gregory bid St. Austin here Found *t* archbishopricks, London and York? *Becket* i iii 50
T sisters gliding in an equal dance, *T* rivers gently flowing side by side— „ i iii 444
who hath withstood *t* Kings to their faces for the honour of God. „ ii ii 276
He thought less of *t* kings than of one Roger the king of the occasion. „ iii iii 90
lest ye should draw together like *t* ships in a calm. „ iii iii 298
My *t* good friends, What matters murder'd here, or murder'd there? „ v ii 629
That ere *t* souls be knit for life and death, *The Cup* ii 359
Ay, and I left *t* fingers there for dead. *The Falcon* 653
they fell a kissin' o' one another like *t* sweet'arts i' the poorch *Prom. of May* i 22
and Vice and Virtue Are but *t* masks of self; „ i 538
And wheniver 'e sees *t* sweet'arts togither like thou and me, Sally, „ ii 163
And Sir Richard was told he might be ransomed for *t* thousand marks in gold. *Foresters* i i 64
Those *t* thousand marks lent me by the Abbot for the ransom of my son Walter— „ i i 263
Did *t* knights pass? „ ii i 230
For whom I ran into my debt to the Abbot, *T* thousand marks in gold. „ ii i 464
And mark'd if those *t* knaves from York be coming? „ iv 112
Friar, by my *t* bouts at quarterstaff. „ iv 267
at the far end of the glade I see *t* figures crawling up the hill. „ iv 333
Thou hast risk'd thy life for mine: bind these *t* men. „ iv 894

Two-handed And swaying his *t-h* sword about him, *Harold* v i 407

Two-legg'd *t-l* dogs Among us who can smell *The Cup* i ii 111

'Twur (it were, it was) I should saay 't ower by now. *Queen Mary* iv iii 475

Tyne (river) thro' all the forest land North to the *T*: *Foresters* ii i 89

Type poor Steer looks The very *t* of Age in a picture, *Prom. of May* iii 514

Typed cataract *t* the headlong plunge and fall *Queen Mary* iii iv 140

Tyranny Take fees of *t*, wink at sacrilege, *Becket* ii ii 394
both fought against the *t* of the kings, the Normans. *Foresters* i i 230
This John—this Norman *t*— „ i i 238

Tyrant brook nor Pope nor Spaniard here to play The *t*, *Queen Mary* i v 191
Is this the face of one who plays the *t*? „ i v 194
you yourself have truckled to the *t*, „ iii iv 237
This Tostig is, or like to be, a *t*; *Harold* i i 481
This Synorix Was Tetrarch here, and *t* also— *The Cup* i ii 183
To foil and spoil the *t* Beneath the greenwood tree. *Foresters* ii i 11
maiden freedom which Would never brook the *t*. „ iii 121
men will call him An Eastern *t*, not an English king. „ iv 904

U

Ugly Ay, but you turn right *u* when you're in an ill temper; *Prom. of May* i 159
And jealousy is wither'd, sour and *u*: *Foresters* ii ii 65

Ulcer Crutches, and itches, and leprosies, and *u's*, *Becket* i iv 255

Unadvised theretoward *u* Of all our Privy Council; *Queen Mary* ii ii 204

Unalterably *U* and pesteringly fond! „ v i 120

Unarmour'd And walkest here *U*? *Foresters* iv 119

Unask'd She gave her hand, *u*, at the farm-gate; *Prom. of May* ii 625

Unaware That might have leapt upon us *u's*. *Queen Mary* ii ii 295

Unbearded As helplessly as some *u* boy's *The Cup* i iii 40

Unborn The great *u* defender of the Faith, *Queen Mary* iii ii 165

Unbrotherlike O brother, most *u* to me, *Harold* v i 251

Uncanonical Old *u* Stigand—ask of *me* Who had my pallium from an Antipope! „ i i 81
Thou *u* fool, Wilt *thou* play with the thunder? „ iii i 390

Uncared upon the way to Rome Unwept, *u* for. *Becket* ii ii 410

Uncertain *See* **Self-uncertain**

Uncle Not very dangerous that way, my good *u*. *Queen Mary* i iv 167
I follow your good counsel, gracious *u*. „ i iv 186
Do they say so, good *u*? „ i iv 215
You should not play upon me. *Elizabeth*. No, good *u*. „ i iv 220
U, I am of sovereign nature, „ i iv 257
To the Pleiads, *u*; they have lost a sister. „ i iv 293
I am sure this body Is Alfwig, the king's *u*. *Harold* v ii 68
Have we not heard Raymond of Poitou, thine own *u*— *Becket* iv ii 247
An' how did ye leäve the owd *u* i' Coomberland? *Prom. of May* i 68
That fine, fat, hook-nosed *u* of mine, old Harold, „ i 509
So the owd *u* i' Coomberland be deäd, Miss Dora, „ ii 1
I met her first at a farm in Cumberland—Her *u's*. „ ii 398
some will say because I have inherited my *U*. „ iii 598

Uncomely Nay, what *u* faces, could he see you! *Becket* v i 201

Uncourtly Ever a rough, blunt, and *u* fellow— *Queen Mary* v v 120

Uncouth and your churches, *U*, unhandsome, *Harold* i i 165

Unction that very word 'greasy' hath a kind of *u* in it, *Foresters* i i 87

Unctuosity puffed out such an incense of *u* into the nostrils of our Gods of Church and State, *Becket* iii iii 115

Undefiled As persons *u* with our offence, *Queen Mary* iii iii 144

Underdid must we follow All that they overdid or *u*? *Becket* ii ii 214

Underdone I hope he be not *u*, for we be undone in the doing of him. *The Falcon* 557

Undereaten Except it be a soft one, And *u* to the fall. *Harold* i ii 123

Underfoot the wild hawk passing overhead, The mouldwarp *u*. *Foresters* iii 319
crackled *u* And in this very chamber, *Queen Mary* iii v 53
and *u* An earthquake; „ iv iii 397
The priests of Baal tread her *u*— *Becket* iii iii 179
Crush'd, hack'd at, trampled *u*. *The Falcon* 640

Undergo Or give thee saintly strength to *u*. *Queen Mary* iv iii 99
men of old would *u* Unpleasant for the sake of pleasant ones Hereafter, *Prom. of May* i 243

Underground They must have sprung like Ghosts from *u*, *Foresters* iv 593

Underhand Were fighting *u* unholy wars Against your lawful king. „ iv 821

Under-handedness and all left-handedness and *u-h*. *Becket*, *Pro.* 341

Under-heel That tread the kings their children *u-h*— „ *Pro.* 213

Understan' summat wrong theer, Wilson, fur I doänt *u* it. *Prom. of May* i 235
An' thou doänt *u* it neither—and thou school-master an' all. „ i 239
Cannot you *u* plain words, Mr. Dobson? „ ii 112

Understand (*See also* **Understan'**) *u* We made thereto no treaty of ourselves, *Queen Mary* ii ii 202
U: Your lawful Prince hath come „ ii ii 259
because I am not certain: You *u*, Feria. „ v i 269
You *u* me there, too? „ v i 273

Undertake Shall I *u* The knight at quarterstaff, *Foresters* iv 247

Underwood mix with all The lusty life of wood and *u*, „ i iii 114

Undescendible Steam'd upward from the *u* Abysm. *Harold* i i 15

Undone I hope he be not underdone, for we be *u* in the doing of him. *The Falcon* 558

Undoubted and proclaim Your true *u* faith, that all may hear. *Queen Mary* iv iii 114

Unfamiliar marvell'd at Our *u* beauties of the west; *Becket* iv ii 303

Unfurnish'd you are all *u*? Give him a bow and arrows— *The Cup* i i 207

Unhallow'd Dash'd red with that *u* passover; *Becket* i iii 348

Unhandsome and your churches Uncouth, *u*, *Harold* i i 165

Unhappiest *U* Of Queens and wives and women! *Queen Mary* v ii 407

Unhappiness brooding Upon a great *u* when you spoke. *Prom. of May* ii 383

Unhappy and so this *u* land, long divided in itself, *Queen Mary* i iii 20
Behold him— *People*. Oh, *u* sight! „ iv iii 2
U land! Hard-natured Queen, half-Spanish in herself, „ iv iii 422
Voices—I hear *u* rumours—nay, I say not, I believe. „ v i 34
O this *u* world! How shall I break it to him? *The Falcon* 846
I am most unlucky, most *u*. „ 864

Unheard But will the King, then, judge us all *u*? *Foresters* iv 897

Unholy Were fighting underhand *u* wars Against your lawful king. *Foresters* IV 821
Uninvited knowing the fame of your hospitality, we ventured in *u*. „ I ii 196
Unity again received into the bosom And *u* of Universal Church; *Queen Mary* III iii 155
in this *u* and obedience Unto the holy see „ III iii 157
to the bosom And *u* of Universal Church. „ III iii 221
but now, The *u* of Universal Church, „ III iii 229
The *u* of Universal Hell, „ III iii 232
Join hands, let brethren dwell in *u*; *Harold* I i 397
In symbol of their married *u*, *The Cup* II 363
Universal Like *u* air and sunshine! Open, *Queen Mary* III ii 182
Be once again received into the bosom And unity of *U* Church; „ III iii 155
And also we restore you to the bosom And unity of *U* Church. „ III iii 221
but now, The unity of *U* Church, Mary would have it; and this Gardiner follows; The unity of *U* Hell, „ III iii 229
Yet wherefore should he die that hath return'd To the one Catholic *U* Church, „ IV iii 21
Unkind O my dear son, be not *u* to me. *The Falcon* 509
Unkingly *U* should I be, and most unknightly, *Becket* III iii 230
Unknightly Unkingly should I be, and most *u*, „ III iii 230
Unlearn'd your Priests Gross, wordly, simoniacal, *u*! *Harold* I i 162
Unlike The peoples are *u* as their complexion; *Queen Mary* V i 89
O how *u* our goodly Sinnatus. *The Cup* II 173
Weak natures that impute Themselves to their *u's*, *Foresters* II i 692
Unlord after that, We had to dis-archbishop and *u*, *Queen Mary* IV ii 128
Unlucky I am most *u*, most unhappy. *The Falcon* 864
Unman She fear'd it might *u* him for his end. *Queen Mary* III i 368
And that would quite *u* him, heart and soul. *Foresters* III 29
Unmann'd She could not be *u*—no, nor outwoman'd— *Queen Mary* III i 369
Unmatchable face and form *u*! *The Cup* I i 122
Unmoving *U* in the greatness of the flame, *Queen Mary* IV iii 622
Unpardonable Yea, even such as mine, incalculable, *U*,— „ IV iii 148
Unpleasant Against the *u* jolts of this rough road *Prom. of May* I 228
men of old would undergo *U* for the sake of pleasant ones Hereafter, „ I 245
Unprincely For some *u* violence to a woman, *The Cup* I i 139
God help the mark—To his own *u* ends. *Foresters* IV 716
Unqueen Who did discrown thine husband, *u* thee? *Harold* IV i 193
Unquenchable And burn the tares with *u* fire! *Queen Mary* V v 114
Unquiet and the people so *u*— „ III i 453
Unriddle Stigand, *u* This vision, canst thou? *Stigand.* Dotage! *Harold* III i 174
Unsafe Their lives *u* in any of these our woods, *Foresters* IV 93
Un-Saxon Which hunted *him* when that *u-S* blast, *Harold* II ii 30
Unscathed And let him pass *u*; he loves me, Harold! „ III i 301
Unschool'd and threaten us thence *U* of Death? „ V i 287
Unsheath'd tigress had *u* her nails at last, *Queen Mary* III i 3
Unsister plenty to sunder and *u* them again: „ I i 85
Unslept seen us that wild morning when we found Her bed *u* in, *Prom. of May* II 471
Unsocket whose storm-voice *U's* the strong oak, *The Cup* II 283
Unsubject *u* to One earthly sceptre. *Becket* I iii 680
Unswear Swear and *u*, state and misstate thy best! „ II ii 476
Unsymmetrically but *u*, preposterously, illogically, „ *Pro.* 336
Untold Tell me that, or leave All else *u*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 569
Unwavering Your lordship affects the *u* perpendicular; *Becket* II ii 326
Unwell Ah, heaven! *Pole. U*, your Grace? *Queen Mary* III ii 85
Her Highness is *u*. I will retire. „ V ii 246
I am sorry Mr. Steer still continues too *u* to attend to you, *Prom. of May* III 22
Unwept upon the way to Rome *U*, uncared for. *Becket* II ii 410
Unwholesome *U* talk For Godwin's house! *Harold* I i 390
Unwilling I have been *u* to trouble you with questions, *Prom. of May* III 321
Unwillingness Foreseeing, with whate'er *u*, *Queen Mary* I v 253
Unworthy 'This hath offended—this *u* hand!' „ IV iii 613
O thou *u* brother of my dear Marian! *Foresters* II i 538
Unwoundable callous with a constant stripe, *U*. *Queen Mary* V v 173
Unwounded having passed *u* from the field, *The Falcon* 608

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Unwrinkled The brows *u* as a summer mere.— *Harold* III i 48
Up *See* **Hup, Oop, Shut-up, Steep-up**
Uphold all my lifelong labour to *u* The primacy—a heretic. *Queen Mary* V ii 70
Wilt *thou u* my claim? *Harold* II ii 602
Upholder our recoverer and *u* of customs hath in this crowning *Becket* III iii 70
Uplifter And mine *u* in this world, „ I i 89
Upper My lords of the *u* house, *Queen Mary* III iii 101
Uprear'd The trenches dug, the palisades *u* *Harold* V i 189
Upright you that have kept your old customs *u*, *Queen Mary* II i 159
Well, you one man, because you stood *u*, „ III iii 269
He pass'd out smiling, and he walk'd *u*; „ IV iii 303
He stood *u*, a lad of twenty-one, „ IV iii 335
and saw the church all fill'd With dead men *u* from their graves, *Harold* I ii 83
And thou art *u* in thy living grave, „ II ii 440
for I have lost Somewhat of *u* stature thro' mine oath, „ III ii 56
Uproar —made an *u*. *Henry.* And Becket had my bosom *Becket* I iii 432
Upshot and there bide The *u* of my quarrel, *Queen Mary* II iv 86
Upwards *See* **Huppads**
Urge not be wanting Those that will *u* her injury— *Queen Mary* III vi 176
and I shall *u* his suit Upon the Queen, „ V i 265
She will *u* marriage on me. *Prom. of May* I 489
Urn keep us From seeing all too near that *u*, *The Cup* I iii 133
Usage I came on certain wholesome *u's*, *Becket* I iii 412
so violated the immemorial *u* of the Church, „ III iii 72
Use (s) Ay, and what *u* to talk? *Queen Mary* III iii 40
I kept my head for *u* of Holy Church; „ III iv 359
wholesome *u* of these To chink against the Norman, *Harold* III i 20
made too good an *u* of Holy Church To break „ V i 312
Not yet. Stay. *Edith.* To what *u*? „ V i 339
fringe of gorgeousness beyond Old *u*, *The Cup* II 439
had you left him free *u* of his wings, *Prom. of May* I 652
but there is *u*, four hundred marks. *Foresters* IV 495
my tongue tript—five hundred marks for *u*. „ IV 500
You have the monies and the *u* of them. „ IV 548
Use (verb) Well, we shall *u* him somehow, *Queen Mary* I iii 171
and *u* Both us and them according as they will. „ II ii 160
Ay, but they *u* his name. „ V i 129
we must *u* our battle-axe to-day. *Harold* V i 205
King's courts would *u* thee worse than thy dog— *Becket* I iv 102
it is the cup we *u* in our marriages. *The Cup* I i 44
sends you this cup—the cup we *u* in our marriages— „ I ii 72
have you power with Rome? *u* it for him! „ I ii 290
we never *u* it For fear of breakage— *The Falcon* 486
—take and *u* your moment, while you may. *Foresters* II i 476
Used evilly *u* And put to pain. *Becket* II ii 433
You had never *u* so many, „ IV ii 183
Hath *u* the full authority of his Church „ V i 207
Foul as her dust-cloth, if she *u* it— „ V ii 203
Well *u*, they serve us well. *The Cup* I iii 135
Used (was accustomed) I *u* to love the Queen with all my heart— *Queen Mary* V ii 418
that Dobbins, is it, With whom I *u* to jar? *Prom. of May* II 613
as I *u* to transact all his business for him, „ II 719
Useless But your moan is *u* now: *Queen Mary* IV iii 638
Using fears he might be crack'd in *u*, „ II i 8
Usurper And thou, *u*, liar— *Harold.* Out, beast monk! *Harold* V i 74
Utmost I will help you, Madam, Even to the *u*. *Queen Mary* I v 178
To do to the *u* all that in us lies „ III iii 140
Utopian What are all these? *Harold. U* idiotcies. *Prom. of May* III 588
Utter (adj.) but the hour has come For *u* truth and plainness; *Queen Mary* IV iii 273
Poor lads, they see not what the general sees, A risk of *u* ruin. „ V ii 449
I have lived a life of *u* purity: *Harold* I i 178
I reel beneath the weight of *u* joy— *The Cup* II 450
I shall go mad for *u* shame and die. *Prom. of May* I 682
You both are *u* traitors to your king. *Foresters* IV 844
Utter (verb) fiends that *u* them Tongue-torn with pincers, *Queen Mary* V ii 192
I never heard him *u* worse of you Than that „ V ii 431
Uttered he never *u* moan of pain: „ IV iii 618

Uttering not like a word, That comes and goes in *u*. *Queen Mary* III v 30
Can I fancy him kneeling with me, and *u* the same prayer; *Prom. of May* III 180
Utterly I am *u* submissive to the Queen. *Queen Mary* I iv 39
Uxor And one an *u pauperis Ibyci*. *Becket* V ii 216

V

Vacancy 'And when the *v* is to be filled up, *Becket* I iii 108
Vacant 'When a bishoprick falls *v*, the King, till another be appointed, shall receive the revenues thereof.' „ I iii 100
King Demands a strict account of all those revenues From all the *v* sees and abbacies, „ I iii 652
Your heaven is *v* of your angel. *Foresters* II i 109
Vacillation shakes at mortal kings—her *v*, Avarice, craft— *Becket* II ii 405
Vacuity or any other symbol of *v*. *Foresters* IV 214
Vagabond (adj.) To take the *v* woman of the street Into thine arms! *Becket* I i 227
Vagabond (s) Why, nature's licensed *v*, the swallow, *Queen Mary* V i 20
I should have beaten thee, But that was *v*. *Becket, Pro.* 53
Vague struck a shape from out the *v*, „ I iii 373
Vain Surely, not all in *v*. *Queen Mary* V ii 158
—And all in *v*! The Queen of Scots is married „ V v 51
I had counsell'd him To rest from *v* resistance. *The Cup* II 414
Vale And kindle all our *v's* with myrtle-blossom, „ II 267
Valery Against St. *V* And William. *Harold* III ii 136
Valhalla *See* **Walhalla**
Valley should walk hand in hand together down this *v* of tears, *Prom. of May* III 192
Valorous Try, thyself, *v* Robin! *Foresters* IV 314
Valour came to know Thy *v* and thy value, *Harold* II ii 202
V and holy life should go together. *Becket* V ii 587
But seeing *v* is one against all odds, *Foresters* IV 318
Value came to know Thy valour and thy *v*, *Harold* II ii 202
My one thing left of *v* in the world! *The Falcon* 496
have won Their *v* again—beyond all markets— „ 905
v's neither man Nor woman save as tools— *Foresters* IV 713
Vane-arrow Which way soever the *v-a* swing, *Harold* II ii 257
Vanish Whate'er thy joys, they *v* with the day; *Foresters* I iii 44
Vanish'd (adj.) remain After the *v* voice, and speak to men. *Queen Mary* IV iii 164
Vanish'd (verb) And somewhere hereabouts he *v*. *Becket* III ii 5
Vanity As he hath ever err'd thro' *v*. *Queen Mary* IV i 31
Vanquish'd Our Artemis Has *v* their Diana. *The Cup* II 457
Var (far) it be a *v* waay vor my owld legs up vro' Islip. *Queen Mary* IV iii 472
Variance The Church is ever at *v* with the kings, *Becket* I iv 79
Various Woman is *v* and most mutable. *Queen Mary* III vi 135
Vassal (adj.) She cast on him a *v* smile of love, „ III i 98
Vassal (s) Then must I play the *v* to this Pole. „ III iii 111
Thomas, lord Not only of your *v's* but amours, *Becket* V i 205
sworn Yourselves my men when I was Chancellor—My *v's*— „ V ii 504
Thou art my man, thou art my *v*. „ V iii 154
loathed the cruelties that Rome Wrought on her *v's*. *The Cup* I ii 375
The pillage of his *v's*. *Foresters* III 107
Vassalage no more feuds Disturb our peaceful *v* to Rome. *The Cup* II 71
Vast the *v* vine-bowers Ran to the summit of the trees, „ I ii 401
Vastly I am *v* grieved to leave your Majesty. *Queen Mary* III vi 255
Vatican leave Lateran and *V* in one dust of gold— *Becket* II ii 475
Vaulted When I *v* on his back, *Foresters* II ii 150
Vaulting The tawny squirrel *v* thro' the boughs, „ I iii 117
Vavasour Wasn't Miss *V*, our schoolmistress at Littlechester, a lady born? *Prom. of May* III 297
Veer *V* to the counterpoint, and jealousy *Queen Mary* III vi 180
Veil (s) tore away My marriage ring, and rent my bridal *v*; *Harold* I ii 80
Like the Love-goddess, with no bridal *v*, *Prom. of May* I 597
you kept your *v* too close for that when they carried you in; „ III 226
Veil (verb) To *v* the fault of my most outward foe— *Queen Mary* IV ii 106
Veiled Her face was *v*, but the back methought *Becket, Pro.* 470
Veiling and no need Of *v* their desires. *Prom. of May* I 530
Veiling (*continued*) *V* one sin to act another. *Prom. of May* III 773
Vein O thin-skinn'd hand and jutting *v's*, *Queen Mary* IV ii 204
love I bear to thee Glow thro' thy *v's*? *Synorix.*
The love I bear to thee Glows thro' my *v's* *The Cup* II 427
I have a swollen *v* in my right leg, *Foresters* IV 569
O Lord, the *v*! Not paid at York— „ IV 622
They have missed the *v*. „ IV 636
Velvet (*See also* **A-velveting**) *V* and gold. This dress was made me *Queen Mary* I iv 71
Venal And Rome is *v* ev'n to rottenness. *Becket* I iii 296
V imp! What say'st thou to the Chancellorship of England? „ II i 224
Vengeance Is *v* for its own sake worth the while, *The Cup* I i 30
And take a hunter's *v* on the meats. „ I ii 43
Beware, O King, the *v* of the Church. *Foresters* IV 913
let me execute the *v* of the Church upon them. „ IV 916
the *v* of the Church! Thou shalt pronounce the blessing of the Church „ IV 925
Venice He caught a chill in the lagoons of *V*, *Queen Mary* V ii 515
Venison What's that, my lord? *Becket. V. Beggar. V*? *Becket* I iv 137
and the world shall live by the King's *v* „ I iv 272
V, and wild boar, hare, geese, *Foresters* IV 191
so thou be Squeamish at eating the King's *v*. „ IV 194
I look on the King's *v* as my own. „ IV 197
in the fear of thy life shalt thou eat the King's *v*— „ IV 206
Not taste his *v* first? „ IV 343
if you hold us here Longer from our own *v*. „ IV 942
Venom It lies there folded: is there *v* in it? *Queen Mary* III v 217
Venomous all of us abhor The *v*, bestial, devilish revolt Of Thomas Wyatt. „ II ii 287
but he that lookt a fangless one, Issues a *v* adder. *Becket* I iii 453
and hers Crost and recrost, a *v* spider's web— „ II i 199
Ventris Sit benedictus fructus *v* tui!' *Queen Mary* III ii 83
Venture and deafen'd by some bright Loud *v*, „ III i 453
Ventured knowing the fame of your hospitality, we *v* in uninvited. *Foresters* I ii 196
Venus bust of Juno and the brows and eyes Of *V*; *The Cup* I i 122
Verbum Ha—*V* Dei—*v*—word of God! *Queen Mary* III i 262
Verdurer King's *v* caught him a-hunting in the forest, *Becket* I iv 95
Veriest Nay, Madam, nay! he sends his *v* love, *Queen Mary* V ii 564
believe thee The *v* Galahad of old Arthur's hall. *Becket, Pro.* 129
Verily Thou shalt be *v* king—all but the name— *Harold* II ii 632
Veritas *In vino* V. *Foresters* IV 247
Vermin In breeding godless *v*. *Queen Mary* III iv 329
Verse for my *v's* if the Latin rhymes be rolled out from a full mouth? *Becket* II ii 337
Verse-maker Thou art a jester and a *v-m*. „ II ii 334
Verse-writing your lordship would suspend me from *v-w*, „ II ii 350
Very but Lady Jane stood up Stiff as the *v* backbone of heresy. *Queen Mary* I v 44
A *v* wanton life indeed. „ I v 336
A fine beard, Bonner, a *v* full fine beard. „ III iv 338
The *v* Truth and *v* Word was one. „ III v 32
And in this *v* chamber, fuse the glass, „ III v 54
would make the hard earth rive To the *v* Devil's horns, the bright sky cleave To the *v* feet of God, *Harold* II ii 741
And all the Heavens and *v* God: they heard— „ V i 43
I want to bite, and they do say the *v* breath catches. *Becket* I iv 222
But ha! what's here? By *v* God, the cross I gave the King! „ IV ii 199
Ay, but wait Till his nose rises; he will be *v* king. „ V ii 184
This *v* day the Romans crown him king *The Cup* II 63
you look as beautiful this morning as the *v* Madonna her own self— *The Falcon* 199
That was the *v* year before you married. „ 373
O heavens! the *v* letters seem to shake With cold, „ 448
as the snow yonder on the *v* tip-top o' the mountain. „ 501
He be heighty this *v* daäy, *Prom. of May* I 7
But I taäkes 'im fur a bad lot and a burn fool, and I haätes the *v* sight on him. „ I 154
He's a Somersetshire man, and a *v* civil-spoken gentleman. „ I 207
fur thaw I be heighty this *v* daäy, „ I 358
I have heard of you. The likeness Is *v* striking. „ II 366
Why, that wur the *v* twang on 'im. „ II 733
and poor Steer looks The *v* type of Age in a picture, „ III 514

Very (*continued*) Why there, now! that *v* word 'greasy' hath a kind of unction in it, *Foresters* I i 86
I am thine to the *v* heart of the earth— " I i 337
My God, thou art the *v* woman who waits On my dear Marian. " II i 101
Thou comest a *v* angel out of heaven. " II i 105
and what doest thou with that who art more bow-bent than the *v* bow thou carriest? " II i 378
It is the *v* captain of the thieves! " II i 412
I thank you, noble sir, the *v* blossom Of bandits. " III 247
It is not he—his face—tho' *v* like—No, no! " IV 777
Yea, and the weight of the *v* land itself, " IV 1025
Veselay But since he cursed My friends at *V*, *Becket* II i 89
Vesper I will but pass to *v's*, And breathe one prayer " V ii 190
In your old place? and *v's* are beginning. " V ii 596
Come, then, with us to *v's*. " V iii 35
They are thronging in to *v's*—half the town. " V iii 139
Vessel guns From out the *v's* lying in the river. *Queen Mary* II i 222
wherefore not Helm the huge *v* of your state, " V i 73
In the full *v* running out at top *Harold* I i 378
Plunder'd the *v* full of Gascon wine, *Becket* V ii 441
Vex *V* him not, Leofwin. *Tostig.* I am not vext,—Altho' ye seek to *v* me, *Harold* I i 403
I told my Lord He should not *v* her Highness; *Queen Mary* III vi 66
Why do you *v* me? " IV i 134
Why would you *v* yourself, Poor sister? " V v 263
Which will so *v* thee. *Becket* II i 208
I will not *v* you by repeating them— *Prom. of May* II 403
Why do you *v* me With raven-croaks *Foresters* II i 623
Vex'd-Vext His Highness is so *vex'd* with strange affairs— *Queen Mary* V ii 559
No, I am not *vext*,—Altho' ye seek to vex me, *Harold* I i 404
—I am not *vext* at all. " I i 409
A gnat that *vext* thy pillow! " I ii 71
I seed how the owd man wur *vext*. *Prom. of May* II 28
Viand besides Hedge-pigs, a savoury *v*, *Foresters* IV 193
Vicar Julius, God's *V* and Vicegerent upon earth, *Queen Mary* III iii 213
and adore This *V* of their *V*. " III iii 244
Vice Foul maggots crawling in a fester'd *v*! " V v 162
Would call this *v*; but one time's *v* may be The virtue of another; and *V* and Virtue Are but two masks of self; and what hereafter Shall mark out *V* from Virtue *Prom. of May* I 534
Our vice-king John,—True king of *v*— *Foresters* II i 83
Vicegerent Julius, God's Vicar and *V* upon earth, *Queen Mary* III iii 213
Vice-king And thou be my *v-k* in England. *Harold* II ii 635
Our *v-k* John, True king of vice— *Foresters* II i 81
Viceroy Set up a *v*, sent his myriads *Queen Mary* III i 463
Sometime the *v* of those provinces— " III ii 196
Viciousness Because we seek to curb their *v*. *Foresters* III 393
Victim nobler The *v* was, the more acceptable Might be the sacrifice. *The Falcon* 880
Or happy fallen a *v* to the wolf. *Foresters* II i 509
Victor will you crown my foe My *v* in mid-battle? *Becket* V i 150
crown'd *v* of my will— *The Cup* II 519
Victory wines Of wedding had been dash'd into the cups Of *v*, *Harold* IV iii 8
thy *victories* Over our own poor Wales, " IV iii 26
I ever had my *victories* among women. *The Cup* I i 153
at last May lead them on to *v*— " I ii 168
Vile With that *v* Cranmer in the accursed lie Of good Queen Catharine's divorce— *Queen Mary* III iv 231
Villa Garcia No man can make his Maker—*V G.* " IV ii 58
No, *V G*, I sign no more. " IV ii 83
Village (**adj.**) His *v* darling in some lewd caress *Becket* IV ii 200
So loved by all the *v* people here, *Prom. of May* III 755
Village (**s**) I Shall not be made the laughter of the *v*, " I 721
Villain *v's* with their lying lights have wreck'd us! *Harold* II i 83
Serve thyself first, *v*! They shall not harm *The Cup* I ii 325
that *v*, Edgar, If he should ever show *Prom. of May* II 422
Vindicator Surgas e tenebris, Sis *v*! *Harold* V i 572
Vine You lived among your *v's* and oranges, *Queen Mary* III iv 253
Perhaps our *v's* will grow the better for it. *Harold* I i 68
apricot, *V*, cypress, poplar, myrtle, *The Cup* I i 3
and like the swaying *v's*—Yea,— " I ii 411

Vine (*continued*) we will chirp among our *v's*, and smile sway the long grape-bunches of our *v's*, *The Cup* I iii 170
" II 271
Vine-an'-the-Hop (**inn sign**) But hallus ud stop at the *V-a-t-H*, *Prom. of May* II 311
Vine-bower vast *v-b's* Ran to the summit of the trees, *The Cup* I ii 402
Vineyard she turns down the path through our little *v*, *The Falcon* 168
Vino *In v veritas*. *Foresters* IV 247
Vintage Not like the *v* blowing round your castle. *The Falcon* 579
send you down a flask or two Of that same *v*? " 586
Violate These Romans dare not *v* the Temple. *The Cup* I iii 62
Violated A cleric *v* The daughter of his host, *Becket* I iii 382
so *v* the immemorial usage of the Church, " III iii 72
v the whole Tradition of our land, *Prom. of May* I 494
Violence (*See also* **Over-violence**) Your *v* and much roughness to the Legate, *Queen Mary* III iv 318
—a sweet *v*, And a sweet craft. " III v 108
v and the craft that do divide The world " III v 120
cast with bestial *v* Our holy Norman bishops *Harold* I i 49
Side not with Tostig in any *v*, " I i 457
For some unprincely *v* to a woman, *The Cup* I i 139
This *v* ill becomes The silence of our Temple. " II 215
Violent Robin was *v*, And she was crafty— *Queen Mary* III v 107
Save for thy wild and *v* will that wrench'd All hearts of freemen from thee. *Harold* V i 277
Violet and won the *v* at Toulouse; *Becket, Pro.* 348
rose or no rose, has killed the golden *v*. *Pro.* 352
Sweeter than any *v* of to-day, *The Falcon* 465
I meän'd they be as blue as *v's*. *Prom. of May* I 104
Viper Two *v's* of one breed—an amphisbæna, *Queen Mary* III iv 39
Vire (**fire**) I do know ez Pwoaps and *v's* be bad things; " IV iii 501
and tells un ez the *v* has tuk holt. " IV iii 512
There's nought but the *v* of God's hell ez can burn out that. " IV iii 527
Virgil Well. the tree in *V*, sir, " III i 22
but, my Lord, you know what *V* sings, " III vi 134
Virgin (**adj.**) seeing that our gracious *V* Queen hath— " I iii 23
Virgin (**s**) (*See also* **Mary**) let me call her our second *V* Mary, " I iii 57
V Mary! we'll have no virgins here— " I iii 60
we'll have no *v's* here—we'll have the Lady Elizabeth! " I iii 61
by the holy *V*, being noble, But love me only: " I v 70
Holy *V*, Plead with thy blessed Son; " I v 84
I thank God, I have lived a *v*, " II ii 218
Holy *V* will not have me yet Lose the sweet hope " III vi 199
My son, the Saints are *v's*; *Harold* III i 272
I have been myself a *v*; and I sware To consecrate my *v* here " III i 275
Yea, by the Blessed *V*! *Becket, Pro.* 520
The *V*, in a vision of my sleep, " I i 53
we have the Blessed *V* For worship, " V ii 220
I do commend my cause to God, the *V*, " V iii 164
I am a *v*, my masters, I am a *v*. *Much.* And a *v*, my masters, three yards about the waist is like to remain a *v*, *Foresters* I ii 67
And you three holy men, You worshippers of the *V*, " III 383
The Holy *V* Stand by the strongest. " IV 264
Our holy king Hath given his *v* lamb to Holy Church *Harold* III i 334
Virginity They love the white rose of *v*, " III i 273
Virgo Homo sum, sed *v* sum, *Foresters* I ii 66
Virtue (I count it as a kind of *v* in him, *Queen Mary* I iv 193
Is not *v* prized mainly for its rarity *Becket* III iii 303
one time's vice may be The *v* of another; and Vice and *V* Are but two masks of self; and what hereafter Shall mark out Vice from *V* *Prom. of May* I 536
Virtuous Exhort them to a pure and *v* life; *Queen Mary* IV ii 77
Virtus *Gratior in pulchro corpore v*. *Becket* V ii 542
Visible Is not the Church the *v* Lord on earth? " I iii 92
Vision I have had a *v*; *Harold* I i 191
Edward wakes!—Dazed—he hath seen a *v*. " III i 131
Stigand, unriddle This *v*, canst thou? *Stigand.* Dotage! " III i 175
The Virgin, in a *v* of my sleep, *Becket* I i 53
It will be so—my *v's* in the Lord: " III iii 341
I had once a *v* of a pure and perfect marriage, *Prom. of May* III 188
Shall I be happy? Happy *v*, stay. *Foresters* II ii 199
Visionary And found it all a *v* flame, *Queen Mary* IV ii 4

Visit thine host in England when I went To *v* Edward. *Harold* II ii 6
Coming to *v* my lord, for the first time in her life too! *The Falcon* 170
Visited When I *v* England, Some held she was his wife *Harold* V ii 99
Vitus (Saint) By old St. *V* Have you gone mad? *Foresters* IV 614
Vive le Roy Hurrah! *V l R*! *Becket* I iv 274
Voice (*See also* **Storm-voice**) Thro' many *v's* crying right and left, *Queen Mary* I ii 48
and all rebellions lie Dead bodies without *v*. „ II i 80
Three *v's* from our guilds and companies! „ II ii 255
And will not trust your *v's*. „ II ii 259
Their *v* had left me none to tell you this. „ II iii 36
A sound Of feet and *v's* thickening hither— „ II iv 45
Thine is a half *v* and a lean assent. „ III i 311
To join a *v*, so potent with her Highness, „ IV i 117
All your *v's* Are waves on flint. „ IV i 121
my poor *v* Against them is a whisper to the roar „ IV ii 186
remain After the vanish'd *v*, „ IV iii 164
crying, in his deep *v*, more than once, „ IV iii 611
Ay, ay; but many *v's* call me hence. *Mary.* *V's* —I hear unhappy rumours—nay, „ V i 32
What *v's* call you Dearer than mine „ V i 36
Alas, my Lord! what *v's* and how many? *Philip.* The *v's* of Castille and Aragon, „ V i 40
v's of Franche-Comté, and the Netherlands, The *v's* of Peru and Mexico, „ V i 45
if the fetid gutter had a *v* And cried „ V ii 323
Your Grace hath a low *v*. „ V ii 378
A low *v* Lost in a wilderness where none can hear! A *v* of shipwreck on a shoreless sea! A low *v* from the dust and from the grave „ V ii 381
No, that way there are *v's*. Am I too late? „ V v 207
Thou art a great *v* in Northumberland! *Harold* I i 114
in Normanland God speaks thro' abler *v's*, „ I i 167
I want his *v* in England for the crown, I want thy *v* with him to bring him round; „ II ii 71
The choice of England is the *v* of England. *William.* I will be king of England by the laws, The choice, and *v* of England. „ II ii 128
v of any people is the sword That guards them, „ II ii 134
would give his kingly *v* To me as his successor. „ II ii 588
Thou art the mightiest *v* in England, man, Thy *v* will lead „ II ii 617
we be not bound by the king's *v* In making of a king, yet the king's *v* „ III i 236
The *v* of Gurth! Good even, my good brother! „ III ii 115
Wessex dragon flies beyond the Humber, No *v* to greet it. „ IV i 5
Thou gavest thy *v* against me in the Council— „ IV ii 77
till *her* *v* Die with the world. „ IV iii 75
I am but a *v* Among you: murder, martyr me „ V i 77
I send my *v* across the narrow seas— „ V i 246
Thou gavest thy *v* against me in my life, I give my *v* against thee from the grave— „ V i 252
We give our *v* against thee out of heaven! „ V i 260
My battle-axe against your *v's*. „ V i 265
my *v* is harsh here, not in tune, *Becket, Pro.* 349
v of the deep as it hollows the cliffs of the land. „ II i 3
a *v* coming up with the *v* of the deep from the strand, „ II i 5
hand of one To whom thy *v* is all her music, „ II i 177
the *v* Of the perpetual brook, „ III i 45
The brook's *v* is not yours, and no flower, „ III i 55
when my *v* Is martyr'd mute, and this man disappears, „ III iii 349
Did not a man's *v* ring along the aisle, „ V ii 150
The King beyond the water, thro' our *v's*, „ V ii 324
Shall the waste *v* of the bond-breaking sea „ V ii 358
Blessings on your pretty *v*, Miss Dora. *Prom. of May* I 64
arter she'd been a-rеädin' me the letter wi' 'er *v* a-shaäkin', „ II 129
And *her* charm Of *v* is also yours; „ II 381
I heard a *v*, 'Girl, what are you doing there?' „ III 375
Swarm to thy *v* like bees to the brass pan. *Foresters* I iii 108
they are so fond o' their own *v's* „ II i 383
Thou art her brother, and her *v* is thine, „ II i 479
In the cold water that she lost her *v*, „ IV 243
Void you would make his coronation *v* By cursing those who crown'd him. *Becket* V ii 330

Volcanic A drinker of black, strong, *v* wines, *Queen Mary* V ii 93
Volk (folk) and a-makin' o' *v* madder and madder; „ IV iii 532
Voltigeur I can recommend our *V*.' *Prom. of May* III 311
Voluntary that thou hast sworn a *v* allegiance to him? *Becket, Pro.* 439
Vomit Made even the carrion-nosing mongrel *v* *Queen Mary* IV iii 449
Vor (for) it be a var waay *v* my owld legs up vro' Islip. „ IV iii 472
the burnin' o' the owld archbishop 'll burn the Pwoap out o' this 'ere land *v* iver and iver. „ IV iii 536
Vor't (for it) but tek thou my word *v*, Joan,— „ IV iii 533
Vouch Who shall *v* for his to-morrows? One word further. *Becket* III iii 300
Vouchsafe *V* a gracious answer to your Queen? „ IV ii 359
Vour (four) and so they bided on and on till *v* o' the clock, *Queen Mary* IV iii 510
Vow (s) to swear *V's* that he dare not break. *Harold* II ii 77
for he Who vows a *v* to strangle his own mother „ III i 229
He did not mean to keep his *v*. „ III i 248
to see my solemn *v* Accomplish'd. „ III i 307
that blighted *v* Which God avenged to-day. „ V ii 156
That kings are faithful to their marriage *v*. *Becket* I ii 78
I bound myself, and by a solemn *v*, *The Falcon* 679
but what a *v*! what a *v*! *Foresters* I i 294
For holy *v's* made to the blessed Saints „ I ii 175
bounden by a *v* not to show his face, „ I ii 236
Vow (verb) Kiss'd me well I *v*; *Queen Mary* III v 93
for he Who *v's* a vow to strangle his own mother *Harold* III i 229
I *v* to build a church to God Here on the hill of battle; „ V ii 137
Voyage Had you a pleasant *v* up the river? *Queen Mary* III ii 5
Our *v* by sea was all but miracle; „ III ii 25
Sick as an autumn swallow for a *v*, *Harold* I i 102
On my last *v*—but the wind has fail'd— *The Cup* II 521
Vro' (from) and it be a var waay vor my owld legs up *v* Islip. *Queen Mary* IV iii 473
till his man cum in post *v* here, „ IV iii 511
Vying saw thy willy-nilly nun *V* a tress against our golden fern. *Harold.* *V* a tear with our cold dews, *Harold* V i 149

W

Waage (wage) An' I thanks ye fur that, Miss, moor nor fur the *w*. *Prom. of May* III 117
Waäist (waist) 'A cotched ma about the *w*, Miss, „ III 119
Waäy (way) it be a var *w* vor my owld legs up vro' Islip. *Queen Mary* IV iii 472
Eh, then ha' thy *w* wi' me, Tib; „ IV iii 486
I niver thowt o' mysen i' that *w*; but if she'd taäke to ma i' that *w*, or ony *w*, *Prom. of May* I 176
We laäys out o' the *w* fur gentlefoälk altogither— „ I 210
An' I haätes booöks an' all, fur they puts foälk off the owd *w's*. „ I 222
fell ageän coalscuttle and my kneeä gev *w* „ I 404
I mun git out on 'is *w* now, or I shall be the death on 'im. „ II 609
Waded As if she had *w* in it. *Queen Mary* III i 63
w in the brook, ran after the butterflies, *Prom. of May* III 275
Wafer Their *w* and perpetual sacrifice: *Queen Mary* I ii 45
Waged Thou hast *w* God's war against the King; *Becket* V ii 46
Wages (*See also* **Waäge**) if the farming-men be come for their *w*, to send them up to me. *Prom. of May* III 16
but the schoolmaster looked to the paying you your *w* when I was away, „ III 24
spent all your last Saturday's *w* at the ale-house; „ III 78
Why should I pay you your full *w*? „ III 83
there are your *w*; the next time you waste „ III 98
Wagon Like a tod of wool from *w* into warehouse. *Foresters* IV 274
Wail (s) our sea-mew Winging their only *w*! *Harold* II i 98
better death With our first *w* than life— *Prom. of May* II 291
—how she made her *w* as for the dead! „ III 698
and make a ghostly *w* ever and anon to scare 'em. *Foresters* II i 216
Wail (verb) Is this a place To *w* in, Madam? *Queen Mary* V i 213
thou wilt have To *w* for it like Peter. *Harold* III i 285
dooms thee after death To *w* in deathless flame. *Becket* IV ii 272

Wailing helpless folk Are wash'd away, *w*, in their own blood— *Harold* II ii 471
W ! not warring ? Boy, thou hast forgotten „ II ii 473
her poor spaniel *w* for her, *Prom. of May* II 473
Waist (*See also* **Waaist**) three yards about the *w* is like to remain a virgin, *Foresters* I ii 69
He caught her round the *w*, „ II i 116
And coil'd himself about her sacred *w*. „ II i 139
I will take the rope from off thy *w* „ IV 687
Waistcoat I doänt believe he's iver a 'eart under his *w*. *Prom. of May* I 130
Wait Who *w's*, sir ? *Usher*. Madam, the Lord Chancellor. *Queen Mary* I v 95
Who *w's* ? *Usher*. The Ambassador from France, „ I v 238
Who *w's* ? *Usher*. The Ambassador of Spain, „ I v 341
Your Lordship may not have so long to *w*. Remove him ! „ II iv 107
Lord Paget *W's* to present our Council to the Legate. „ III ii 98
And *w* my coming back. „ III vi 219
Madam, the Count de Feria *w's* without, „ V ii 400
W he must—Her trance again. „ V ii 402
W's till the man let go. *Harold* I i 329
Stand there and *w* my will. „ II ii 683
Then our great Council *w* to crown thee King— „ III i 3
And our great Council *w* to crown thee King. „ III i 406
knights Sit, each a statue on his horse, and *w*. „ V i 525
the business Of thy whole kingdom *w's* me : *Becket, Pro.* 278
We *w* but the King's word to strike thee dead. „ I iii 166
'Should not an earl's son *w* on a king's son ?' „ III iii 152
w Till his nose rises ; he will be very king. „ V ii 183
I told them I would *w* them here. „ V ii 593
w's once more Before the Temple. *The Cup* II 11
messenger from Synorix who *w's* Before the Temple ? „ II 37
Are you so sure ? I pray you *w* and see. „ II 107
He *w's* your answer. „ II 137
I *w* him his crown'd queen. „ II 161
Well, you must *w* till then. *Foresters* I ii 223
You shall *w* for mine till Sir Richard has paid the Abbot. „ I ii 231
thou art the very woman who *w's* On my dear Marian. „ II i 102
I *w* till Little John makes up to *me*. „ III 17
W and see. (repeat) „ IV 106, 108
Speak not. I *w* upon a dying father. „ IV 610
W till he blow the horn. „ IV 787
Sir Richard, let that *w* till we have dined. „ IV 991
Waited Who brings that letter which we *w* for— *Queen Mary* I v 586
child We *w* for so long—heaven's gift at last— *Becket* III i 14
Waiting (part.) All arm'd, *w* a leader ; *Queen Mary* II i 108
Who, *w* till the time had ripen'd, „ III ii 78
like the Moslem beauties *w* To clasp *Prom. of May* I 247
what full hands, may be *W* you in the distance ? „ II 511
Tell him, then, that I'm *w* for him. „ III 483
Waiting (s) Good counsel yours—No one in *w* ? *Queen Mary* V v 203
Wake (s) have loved Harold the Saxon, or Hereward the *W*. *Foresters* I i 228
our great Earl, bravest English heart Since Hereward the *W*, „ II i 688
Wake (verb) *W*, or the stout old island will become *Queen Mary* II i 104
Edward *w's* !—Dazed—he hath seen a vision. *Harold* III i 130
And *w* with it, and show it to all the Saints. *Becket* II i 303
on a great occasion sure to *w* As great a wrath in Becket— „ III i 87
W me before you go, I'll after you— *The Cup* I ii 447
And *w* the Devil, and I may sicken by 'em. *Foresters* III 325
Waked She must be *w*. *Harold*. Who must be *w* ? *Prom. of May* III 658
Wakened to be *w* again together by the light of the resurrection, „ III 196
Wakening (*See also* **New-wakening, Wakkenin'**) *W* such brawls and loud disturbances *Becket* V ii 352
Waking thine eyelids into sleep, Will hold mine *w*. *Harold* I ii 141
our *w* thoughts Suffer a stormless shipwreck in the pools Of sullen slumber, „ V i 294
Wakkenin' (wakening) but I thinks he be *w* oop. *Prom. of May* III 413
Wales The Queen of *W* ? Why, Morcar, *Harold* IV i 152
had in it *W*, Her floods, her woods, her hills : „ IV i 206
let him flap The wings that beat down *W* ! „ IV i 247
thy victories Over our own poor *W*, „ IV iii 27
Have we not broken *W* and Norseland ? „ V i 395
I was the Queen of *W*. „ V ii 95
Walhalla for better, Woden, all Our cancell'd warrior-gods, our grim *W*, Eternal war, *Harold* III ii 74
Walk (s) and the *w's* Where I could move at pleasure, *Becket* I i 265
that dreadful night ! that lonely *w* to Little-chester, *Prom. of May* III 366
He was the cock o' the *w* ; *Foresters* II i 320
all these *w's* are Robin Hood's And sometimes perilous. „ IV 119
Walk (verb) And when I *w* abroad, the populace, *Queen Mary* I v 148
And if I *w* within the lonely wood, *Harold* II ii 246
we are Danes, Who conquer'd what we *w* on, „ IV i 38
If you will *w* with me we needs must meet *The Cup* I iii 91
I pray you lift me And make me *w* awhile. „ II 473
should *w* hand in hand together down this valley of tears, *Prom. of May* III 191
Walk'd He pass'd out smiling, and he *w* upright ; *Queen Mary* IV iii 302
as he *w* the Spanish friars Still plied him „ IV iii 576
But *w* our Norman field, *Harold* II ii 173
Upon the heads of those who *w* within— „ II ii 393
W at night on the misty heather ; „ III ii 5
I have heard these poisons May be *w* down. *The Cup* II 475
As Wealth *w* in at the door. *Foresters* I i 151
Walkest And *w* here Unarmour'd ? „ IV 118
Walking (*See also* **A-walkin'**) I was *w* with the man I loved. *Queen Mary* V v 88
he's *w* to us, and with a book in his hand. *Prom. of May* I 219
Stole on her, she was *w* in the garden, *Foresters* II i 112
Wall (*See also* **Shield-wall**) And carve my coat upon the *w's* again ! *Queen Mary* II iv 110
when the thief is ev'n within the *w's*, „ III iv 312
moonlight casements pattern'd on the *w*, „ V v 10
The *w's* oppress me, And yon huge keep *Harold* II ii 226
town Hung out raw hides along their *w's*, „ II ii 383
shackles that will bind me to the *w*. „ II ii 411
cherubim With twenty-cubit wings from *w* to *w*— „ III i 184
our shield *w*—*W*—break it not—break not— „ V i 232
make their *w* of shields Firm as thy cliffs, „ V i 479
Hot-headed fools—to burst the *w* of shields ! „ V i 613
They say that *w's* have ears ; *Becket* IV ii 79
Battering the doors, and breaking thro' the *w's* ? „ V ii 627
and the *w's* sa thin, and the winders brokken, *Prom. of May* III 72
Wallow Delight to *w* in the grossness of it, *Becket* II ii 343
Walnut *w*, apricot, Vine, cypress, poplar, myrtle, *The Cup* I i 2
Walter (Lea, son of Sir Richard Lea) (*See also* **Walter Lea**) No news of young *W* ? *Foresters* I i 73
for the ransom of my son *W*— „ I i 265
Young *W*, nay, I pray thee, stay a moment. „ II i 472
to dream that he My brother, my dear *W*— „ II i 652
O *W*, *W*, is it thou indeed Whose ransom was our ruin, „ IV 1005
Walter Lea I ask you all, did none of you love young *W L* ? „ I i 55
My masters, welcome gallant *W L*. „ IV 1002
W L, Give me that hand which fought for Richard „ IV 1028
Walter Map (*See also* **Map**) But bear with *W M*, *Becket* II ii 307
Non defensoribus istis, W M. „ II ii 346
There is the King talking with *W M* ? „ III iii 22
That's a delicate Latin lay Of *W M* : „ V i 193
Waltham *W*, my foundation For men who serve the neighbour, *Harold* V i 97
the Holy Rood That bow'd to me at *W*— „ V i 383
No, daughter, but the canons out of *W*, „ V i 475
Walworth And he will play the *W* to this Wat ; *Queen Mary* II ii 370
Wan The *w* boy-king, with his fast-fading eyes Fixt hard on mine, „ I ii 30
How *w*, poor lad ! how sick and sad for home ! *Harold* II ii 325
thou art Harold, I am Edith ! Look not thus *w* ! „ V i 393
Like the *w* twilight after sunset, crept Up even to the tonsure, *Becket* I iii 326
Wander doth not kill The sheep that *w* from his flock, *Queen Mary* III iv 103
Who *w* famine-wasted thro' the world. *Becket* III iii 188
Wander'd so long Have *w* among women,— „ II i 154
Wandering (adj. and part.) I found this white doe *w* through the wood, *Foresters* II i 96
As Canterbury calls them, *w* clouds, *Becket* I iii 70
Wandering (s) prosper all thy *w* out And homeward. *Harold* I i 265
Wane light of this new learning *w's* and dies : *Queen Mary* III ii 172

Waning and make Our *w* Eleanor all but love me! *Becket* II ii 458
Wanstead she met the Queen at *W* *Queen Mary* I i 77
Want (s) Yet too much mercy is a *w* of mercy, „ I v 506
This coarseness is a *w* of phantasy. „ V ii 438
Thine absence well may seem a *w* of care. *Harold* I i 322
That suffers in the daily *w* of thee, „ II ii 275
daily *w* supplied—The daily pleasure to supply it. *Becket* II ii 301
Yet if thro' any *w*— *Harold*. Of this religion? *Prom. of May* III 540
ever have happen'd thro' the *w* Of any or all of them. „ III 547
If thro' the *w* of any—I mean the true one— „ III 550
who never hast felt a *w*, to whom all things, *Foresters* I i 208
and their own *w* Of manhood to their leader! „ II i 693
Want (verb) his manners *w* the nap And gloss of court; *Queen Mary* III v 70
you *w* the sun That shines at court; „ III v 276
I *w* his voice in England for the crown, I *w* thy voice with him to bring him round; *Harold* II ii 71
and I *w* to bite, I *w* to bite, *Becket* I iv 221
shall see the silk here and there, and I *w* my supper. „ IV i 57
Do you *w* them back again? *Prom. of May* II 43
Owd Steer's gotten all his grass down and *w's* a hand, „ II 222
Miss Dora, meä and my maätes, us three, we *w's* to hev three words wi' ye. „ III 125
all on us, wi' your leave, we *w's* to leather 'im. „ III 137
and he *w's* to speak to ye partic'lar. „ III 350
says he *w's* to tell ye summut very partic'lar. „ III 355
an *w's* To hev a word wi' ye about the marriage. „ III 703
Wanted I am sure Her morning *w* sunlight, *Harold* I ii 45
Wanting *W* the Papal mitre. *Queen Mary* III iv 148
not be *w* Those that will urge her injury— „ III vi 175
My palace *w* you was but a cottage; *The Falcon* 287
Wanton (adj.) A very *w* life indeed. *Queen Mary* I v 336
No ribald John is Love, no *w* Prince, *Foresters* IV 46
Wanton (s) With a *w* in thy lodging—Hell requite 'em! *Becket* I ii 9
I would move this *w* from his sight „ I ii 70
And thou thyself a proven *w*? „ IV ii 116
Lest thou shouldst play the *w* there again. „ V i 112
This *w* here. De Morville, Hold her away. „ V iii 171
Wantonness high Heaven guard thee from his *w*, *Foresters* I ii 122
War and at *w* with him, your Grace And kingdom will be suck'd into the *w*, *Queen Mary* I v 255
must we levy *w* against the Queen's Grace? *Wyatt*. No, my friend; *w for* the Queen's Grace—to save her from herself and Philip —*w* against Spain. „ II i 187
the world is with us—*w* against Spain! „ II i 196
not mix us any way With his French *w's*— „ III iii 79
The civil *w's* are gone for evermore: „ III v 150
Not so well holpen in our *w's* with France, „ III vi 188
If *w* should fall between yourself and France; „ V i 9
came to sue Your Council and yourself to declare *w*. (repeat) „ V i 109, 116
soon or late you must have *w* with France; „ V i 121
You make your *w's* upon him down in Italy:— „ V i 141
Who deems it a most just and holy *w*. „ V i 147
Alas! the Council will not hear of *w*. They say your *w's* are not the *w's* of England. „ V i 164
There *will* be *w* with France, at last, my liege; „ V i 282
the Council (I have talk'd with some already) are for *w*. „ V i 296
He cannot dream that *I* advised the *w*; „ V ii 57
We have made *w* upon the Holy Father All for your sake: „ V ii 307
You did but help King Philip's *w* with France, „ V ii 313
Dear Madam, Philip is but at the *w's*; „ V v 25
And all his *w's* and wisdoms past away; „ V v 56
W, my dear lady! *Harold* I i 22
W there, my son? is that the doom of England? „ I i 124
W? the worst that follows Things that seem „ I i 135
religious fool, Who, seeing *w* in heaven, „ I i 140
Ay, ay and wise in peace and great in *w*— „ I i 313
W, my dear lady, *W*, waste, plague, „ I i 465
brought Thy *w* with Brittany to a goodlier close „ II ii 49
We seldom take man's life, except in *w*; „ II ii 502
dash The torch of *w* among your standing corn, „ II ii 749
War (*continued*) Eternal *w*, than that the Saints at peace *Harold* III ii 75
Free thee or slay thee, Norway will have *w*; „ IV ii 19
save for Norway, Who loves not thee but *w*. „ IV ii 24
My legacy of *w* against the Pope „ V i 328
Whose life was all one battle, incarnate *w*, „ V i 398
I led seven hundred knights and fought his *w's*. *Becket* I iii 639
You will have *w*; and tho' we grant „ II ii 241
Like some wise prince of this world from his *w's*, „ V ii 14
Thou hast waged God's *w* against the King; „ V ii 46
Rome Made *w* upon the peoples not the Gods. *The Cup* I ii 60
you, Can you make *w*? Have you alliances? „ I ii 99
submit at once Is better than a wholly-hopeless *w*, „ I ii 141
Whereas in *w's* of freedom and defence „ I ii 160
When I was married you were at the *w's*. *The Falcon* 376
It may be I had never seen the *w's*. „ 379
flung His life, heart, soul into those holy *w's* *Foresters* IV 407
Heading the holy *w* against the Moslem, „ IV 818
fighting underhand unholy *w's* Against your lawful king. „ IV 821
War-axe Mark'd how the *w-a* swang, *Harold* IV iii 156
Warble And *w* those brief-sighted eyes of hers? *Queen Mary* III vi 155
Warblest 'O happy lark, that *w* high *Prom. of May* III 199
War-club wields His *w-c*, dashes it on Gurth, *Harold* V i 640
War-crash a *w-c*, and so hard, So loud, that, „ IV iii 144
War-cry I do not hear our English *w-c*. „ V i 652
Ward lest the king Should yield his *w* to Harold's will. „ I ii 159
Warden When thou thereof wast *w*. *Becket* I iii 630
Warder The *w* of the bower hath given himself „ III i 30
Where's the *w*? *Geoffrey*. Very bad. „ IV i 49
Warehouse Like a tod of wool from wagon into *w*. *Foresters* IV 275
War-horn Heard how the *w-h* sang, *Harold* IV iii 157
Warm (adj.) know that whether A wind be *w* or cold, *Queen Mary* I v 620
That might live always in the sun's *w* heart, „ V i 22
Philip is as *w* in life As ever. „ V ii 24
I would we had you, Madam, in our *w* Spain. „ V ii 607
Cold after *w*, winter after summer, *Becket* I iv 64
old faces Press round us, and *w* hands close with *w* hands, *Foresters* I iii 20
so she glided up into the heart O' the bottle, the *w* wine, „ IV 245
Warm (verb) King Henry *w's* your traitors at his hearth. *Queen Mary* V i 123
To *w* the cold bounds of our dying life *The Cup* I iii 128
And let them *w* thy heart to Little John. *Foresters* III 44
Warmed He *w* to you to-day, and you have chilled him again. *Becket* II ii 374
Warmth quenched the *w* of France toward you, „ II ii 311
Warn To *w* us of his coming! *Foresters* III 458
Warning (part.) Was *w* me that if a gentleman *Prom. of May* III 578
Warning (s) he must die, For *w* and example. *Queen Mary* IV iii 52
Kind of the witch to give thee *w* thro'. *Becket* III ii 30
The ghostly *w* of my martyrdom; „ V ii 292
Warping You see thro' *w* glasses. *Queen Mary* I v 212
Warrant but then she goes, I *w*, „ I v 464
and I *w* this fine fellow's life. „ II iii 83
I *w* you. *Cole*. Take, therefore, „ IV iii 58
I *w* you they talk about the burning. „ IV iii 463
I *w* thee! thou wouldst hug thy Cupid *Becket, Pro.* 503
We'll baffle them, I *w*. „ I i 299
I *w* you, or your own either. „ I iv 23
So we will—so we will, I *w* thee. „ I iv 269
Ay, and I *w* the customs. „ III iii 331
Doth he remember me? *Rosamund*. I *w* him. „ V ii 179
there I *w* I worm thro' all their windings. *The Cup* I i 86
I *w* you now, he said *he* struck the stag. „ I ii 381
White? I *w* thee, my son, as the snow *The Falcon* 500
I *w's* ye'll think moor o' this young Squire Edgar *Prom. of May* I 109
I *w's* that ye goäs By haäfe a scoor o' naämes— „ III 728
I *w* thee—thou canst not be sorrier *Foresters* I ii 281
Warring Wailing! not *w*? Boy, thou hast forgotten *Harold* II ii 473
Warrior (adj.) The *w* Earl of Allendale, He loved the Lady Anne; *Foresters* I i 6
'Farewell, farewell, my *w* Earl!' „ I i 18
Warrior (s) And I would have my *w* all in arms. *Queen Mary* V v 34
W thou art, and mighty wise withal! *Harold* II ii 543
Advance our Standard of the W, „ IV i 248

Warrior (s) (*continued*) yet he was a *w*, And wise, yea truthful, *Harold* v ii 154
—a *w*—ay, And but that Holy Peter fought for us, „ v ii 163
And all the puissance of the *w*, *Becket* i i 152
This young *w* broke his prison *Foresters* iv 998
Warrior-god all Our cancell'd *w-g's*, our grim Walhalla, *Harold* iii ii 73
Warsong He is chanting some old *w*. „ v i 495
War-storm If this *w-s* in one of its rough rolls Wash up „ v i 165
War-woodman W-*w* of old Woden, how he fells „ v i 588
Wary I will be wise and *w*, not the soldier As Foliot swears it.— *Becket* i i 387
Brave, *w*, sane to the heart of her—a Tudor *Queen Mary* v v 225
Was *W* it so indeed? *w* it so? *w* it so? *The Falcon* 541
Wash *W* up that old crown of Northumberland. *Harold* v i 167
Till the sea *w* her level with her shores, „ v i 331
Wash'd as if her feet were *w* in blood, *Queen Mary* iii i 62
With His own blood, and *w* us from our sins, „ iii iii 203
w his hands and all his face therein, „ iv iii 338
our helpless folk Are *w* away, wailing, *Harold* ii ii 471
the Archbishop *w* my feet o' Tuesday. *Becket* i iv 234
Washerwoman The *w's* brat! *Harold* iv iii 171
Wasp Out crept a *w*, with half the swarm behind. *Queen Mary* iii iii 49
Wassail The curse of England! these are drown'd in *w*, *Harold* iv iii 224
the *w* yells of thief And rogue and liar echo down in Hell, *Foresters* iii 322
Waste (adj.) *w* field With nothing but my battle-axe and him To spatter his brains! *Harold* ii ii 777
And lay them both upon the *w* sea-shore At Hastings, „ v ii 159
never again Shall the *w* voice of the bond-breaking sea *Becket* v ii 358
Waste (s) thou be a wild thing Out of the *w*, *Harold* i i 381
War, *w*, plague, famine, all malignities. „ i i 466
This brother comes to save Your land from *w*; „ iv i 95
Moon on the *w* and the wold, *The Cup* i ii 4
and leave it A *w* of rock and ruin, hear. „ ii 307
Waste (verb) And *w's* more life. *Queen Mary* i v 507
Thou art Tostig's brother, Who *w's* the land. *Harold* iv i 93
And *w* the land about thee as thou goest, „ v i 130
should the King of England *w* the fields Of England, „ v i 140
W not thy might before the battle! „ v i 415
if a man *W's* himself among women, *Becket, Pro.* 137
But wherefore *w* your heart In looking *Prom. of May* ii 503
next time you *w* them at a pot-house you get no more from me. „ iii 99
Than this, this—but I *w* no words upon him: „ iii 745
how to charm and *w* the hearts of men. *Foresters* ii i 502
Richard sacks and *w's* a town With random pillage, „ iv 376
Wasted (*See also* **Famine-wasted**) Your havings *w* by the scythe and spade— *Queen Mary* ii ii 276
Hath *w* all the land at Pevensey— *Harold* iv iii 189
wells of Castaly are not *w* upon the desert. *Becket, Pro.* 388
Shall God's good gifts be *w*? „ i iv 71
W our diocese, outraged our tenants, „ v ii 431
I have *w* pity on her—not dead now— *Prom. of May* iii 691
w his revenues in the service of our good king Richard *Foresters* i i 193
Wasteful look, how *w* of the blossom you are! *Prom. of May* i 612
Wat And he will play the Walworth to this *W*; *Queen Mary* ii ii 371
Watch (verb) and *w* The parch'd banks rolling incense, *Queen Mary* i v 90
Like dogs that set to *w* their master's gate, „ iii iv 309
I must not dream, not wink, but *w*. „ iii v 154
w All that is gracious in the breath of heaven „ iii vi 223
And *w* a good man burn. „ iv iii 293
belike he *w'es*, If this war-storm in one of its rough rolls *Harold* v i 164
And *w* Fitzurse, and if he follow thee, *Becket* i i 330
I sometimes think he sleeps When he should *w*; „ iii i 34
W! he will out again, and presently, „ iii ii 8
climb The mountain opposite and *w* the chase. *The Cup* i i 117
I'll *w* him from behind the trees, *Foresters* iii 48
Watch (vigil) (*See also* **Death-watch**) arm'd men Ever keep *w* beside my chamber door, *Harold* ii ii 245
We all keep *w*. *Foresters* iv 608
Watch (watchman) you curse so loud, The *w* will hear you. *Queen Mary* v iv 63
Watch'd So hated here! I *w* a hive of late; *Queen Mary* iii iii 46
W children playing at *their* life to be, „ iii iv 63
Watch'd (*continued*) I *w* you dancing once With your huge father; *Queen Mary* v ii 143
in Guernsey, I *w* a woman burn; „ v iv 18
Why am I follow'd, haunted, harass'd, *w*? *Harold* ii ii 249
He *w* her pass with John of Salisbury *Becket* i ii 40
We have *w* So long in vain, he hath pass'd out again, „ iii ii 11
and I *w* her and followed her into the woods, „ iv ii 16
Watchin' When ye thowt there were nawbody *w* o' you, *Prom. of May* ii 180
Watching (*See also* **Watchin'**) ever see a carrion crow Stand *w* a sick beast *Queen Mary* iv iii 7
but smile As kindness, *w* all, *Harold* i i 367
I have had a weary day in *w* you. *The Cup* i ii 40
He dozes. I have left her *w* him. *Foresters* ii ii 81
Water lead The living *w's* of the Faith again *Queen Mary* i v 88
Council, The Parliament as well, are troubled *w's*; And yet like *w's* „ ii ii 51
Scream'd as you did for *w*. „ iii v 58
And putrid *w*, every drop a worm, „ iv iii 444
Pour not *w* In the full vessel *Harold* i i 377
tho' I can drink wine I cannot bide *w*, *Becket* i iv 220
keep the figure moist and make it hold *w*, „ iii iii 166
we bring a message from the King Beyond the *w*; „ v ii 303
The King beyond the *w*, thro' our voices, „ v ii 323
To your young King on this side of the *w*, „ v ii 327
has promised to keep our heads above *w*; *Prom. of May* iii 170
More *w* goes by the mill than the miller wots of, *Foresters* i ii 48
In the cold *w* that she lost her voice, „ iv 243
Were plunged beneath the *w's* of the sea, „ iv 668
Waterfall You know the *w* That in the summer *The Cup* i i 107
Waterside I will go with you to the *w*. *Queen Mary* iii ii 148
Wattled And *w* thick with ash and willow-wands; *Harold* v i 190
Wave or *w* And wind at their old battle: *Queen Mary* i v 356
God lay the *w's* and strow the storms „ i v 381
torn Down the strong *w* of brawlers. „ iii i 186
All your voices Are *w's* on flint. „ iv i 122
shatter'd back The hugest *w* from Norseland *Harold* iv iii 62
child's sand-castle on the beach For the next *w*— *The Cup* i ii 255
heard a saying in Egypt, that ambition Is like the sea *w*, „ i iii 138
to the *w*, to the glebe, to the fire! „ ii 4
In this full tide of love, *W* heralds *w*: *Foresters* iv 1044
Waver'd The Pope himself *w*; *Queen Mary* iv i 85
Waverer makes the *w* pass Into more settled hatred „ iii iv 157
Wavering When faith is *w* makes the waverer pass „ iii iv 157
Waxen some *w* doll Thy baby eyes have rested on, belike; „ i v 8
Who melts a *w* image by the fire, *Foresters* ii i 671
Way (*See also* **Half-way, Waäy**) Skips every *w*, from levity or from fear. *Queen Mary* i iii 170
He is every *w* a lesser man than Charles; „ i v 330
Your Highness is all trembling. *Mary.* Make *w*. „ i v 595
and I fear One scruple, this or that *w*, „ ii ii 100
But Janus-faces looking diverse *w's*. „ iii ii 75
If any man in any *w* would be The one man, „ iii iii 274
No—nor this *w* will come, Seeing their lie two *w's* „ iii iv 111
Thou's thy *w* wi' man and beast, Tib. „ iv iii 498
bound and babble all the *w* As if itself were happy, „ v v 86
is not this the *w*? No, that *w* there are voices. „ v v 206
God guide me lest I lose the *w*. „ v v 210
That he should harp this *w* on Normandy? *Harold* i i 270
I see the goal and half the *w* to it.— „ i ii 196
Smooth thou my *w*, before he clash with me; „ ii ii 69
I'll tell them I have had my *w* with thee. „ ii ii 119
Which *w* soever the vane-arrow swing, „ ii ii 257
I'll hack my *w* to the sea. „ ii ii 312
And, brother, we will find a *w*,' said he— „ ii ii 367
but thou must not this *w* answer *him*. „ ii ii 371
Lost, lost, we have lost the *w*. „ iii ii 15
Who is it comes this *w*? Tostig? „ iv ii 1
the counter *w*—Cowl, helm; and crozier, „ v i 443
until I find Which *w* the battle balance. „ v i 461
That was not the *w* I ended it first— *Becket, Pro.* 335
Thou canst not fall that *w*. „ i i 115
Take it not that *w*—balk not the Pope's will. „ i iii 242
spied my people's *w's*; „ i iii 364

Way (*continued*) like a fool, thou knowest no middle *w*. *Becket* I iii 533
I ask'd the *w*. *Rosamund*. I think so. „ II i 62
the goodly *w* of women Who love, „ II i 256
daughter of Zion lies beside the *w*— „ III iii 178
Well, well, then—have thy *w*! „ III iii 215
If God would take him in some sudden *w*— „ V i 94
That *w*, or this! Save thyself either *w*. *Becket*. Oh, no, not either *w*, nor any *w* Save by that *w* „ V iii 84
Slowly but surely—till I see my *w*. *The Cup* I i 211
Thou—coming my *w* too—Camma — good-night. *Camma*. Thy *w*? poor worm, crawl down thine own black hole „ II 492
No, not that *w*—here, under the apple tree. *Prom. of May* I 82
yet that might be The best *w* out of it, „ I 476
Is there no other *w*? „ I 691
the rain beating in my face all the *w*, „ III 368
I was dreaming of it all the *w* hither. *Foresters* I i 136
Dream of it, then, all the *w* back, „ I i 140
Glide like a light across these woodland *w's*! „ II i 160
Did we not hear the two would pass this *w*? „ II i 198
only they that be bred in it can find their *w* a-nights in it. „ II i 265
forest lawns are all as bright As *w's* to heaven, „ II i 632
Have ye glanced down thro' all the forest *w's* „ IV 111
So now which *w* to the dinner? „ IV 972

Wayside Yes, at the *w* inn Close by that alder-island in your brook, *Prom. of May* II 534

Weak But a *w* mouth, an indeterminate—ha? *Bonner*. Well, a *w* mouth, perchance. *Queen Mary* III iv 340
what is *w* must lie; „ III v 121
other things As idle; a *w* Wyatt! „ V i 292
Send out; I am too *w* to stir abroad: „ V ii 286
Ah, *w* and meek old man, „ V v 131
W natures that impute Themselves to their unlikes, *Foresters* II i 690

Weaken'd whether that which held it Had *w*, *Harold* V i 106
let not my strong prayer Be *w* in thy sight, „ V i 648

Weaker You would but make us *w*, Thomas Stafford. *Queen Mary* III i 130
so much *w*, so much worse For last day's journey. *The Falcon* 832
where the man and the woman, only differing as the stronger and the *w*, *Prom. of May* III 191

Weakness was it boldness Or *w* that won there? *Queen Mary* I v 560
The *w* and the dissonance of our clans, *The Cup* I i 23

Weal foes in Edward's hall To league against thy *w*. *Harold* I ii 33
You scheme against her father's *w* and hers, *Foresters* IV 481

Wealth (*See also* **World-wealth**) He wrecks his health and *w* on courtesans, *Queen Mary* I v 167
Which in his absence had been all my *w*. „ I v 362
But for the *w* and glory of our realm, „ II ii 210
his *w* A fountain of perennial alms— „ II ii 384
to those that own exceeding *w*, „ IV iii 201
The wine and *w* of all our France are yours; *Becket* II ii 446
Foam over all the fleeted *w* of kings *The Cup* II 289
Than all my childless *w*, if mine must die. *The Falcon* 855
I have land now And *w*, and lay both at your feet. *Prom. of May* III 616
not with all your *w*, Your land, your life! „ III 795
As *W* walk'd in at the door. 'You have come for you saw *W* coming,' *Foresters* I i 151
W dropt out of the window, „ I i 156
'Well now you would fain follow *W*,' „ I i 158
What a *w* of words—O Lord, I will live „ I ii 36

Wealthy all the magistracy, all the nobles, and all the *w*; *Queen Mary* V iv 51

Wean I put the bitters on my breast to *w* him, *The Falcon* 190

Wean'd She hath *w* me from it with such bitterness. *Harold* IV ii 27

Weänt (will not) Well, it be i' *my* natur to knock 'im o' the 'eäd now; but I *w*. *Prom. of May* I 289
but I promised one of the Misses I wouldn't meddle wi' ye, and I *w*. „ I 470
an' *w* ye taäke 'em now, Miss Dora, „ II 40
But I *w* be too sudden wi' it; „ II 58
W ye gi'e me a kind answer at last? „ II 63
but that be all along o' you, Miss, because ye *w* hev me; „ II 110
and she *w* sa much as look at 'im? „ II 161
I *w* goä to owd Dobson; „ II 218
then, by-and-by, if she *w* listen to me when I be a-tryin' to saäve 'er—if she *w*— „ II 693

Weänt (will not) (*continued*) An' we *w* mention naw naämes, *Prom. of May* III 129

Weapon What *w* hath the child, save his soft tongue, *Queen Mary* III v 128
I had wish'd for any *w*. *Harold* IV iii 19

Wear (*See also* **Weär**) I *w* it then to spite her. *Queen Mary* I iv 78
I *w* beneath my dress A shirt of mail: „ I v 144
Ev'n that young girl who dared to *w* your crown? „ I v 491
w it as memorial of a morning Which found me „ I v 529
I *w* Upon this finger), ye did promise full Allegiance „ II ii 167
wilt thou *w* thy cap before the Queen? „ III i 236
And *w* my crown, and dance upon my grave. „ V ii 601
I dare not *w* it. *Harold* III ii 187
The ring thou darest not *w*, „ V i 421
Take it and *w* it on that hard heart of yours *Becket, Pro.* 373
The Mitre! *Salisbury*. Will you *w* it?— „ V ii 617
She will be glad at last to *w* my crown. *The Cup* I iii 168
and *w* it Beside him on his throne. „ II 136
The diamonds that you never deign'd to *w*. *The Falcon* 762
I *w* it next my heart. *Prom. of May* II 81
Will you have it? Will you *w* it? *Foresters* I ii 302
And take and *w* this symbol of your love; „ III 79

Weär and I thinks ye *w's* a Lunnon boot. *Prom. of May* I 461

Wearest Why *w* thou thy cowl to hide thy face? *Foresters* I ii 206

Wearied I am an old man *w* with my journey, *Queen Mary* III ii 127
King hath *w* of his barren bride.' „ III vi 140
Thou art *w* out With this day's work, *Becket* I i 6
Our Senate, *w* of their tetrarchies, *The Cup* I i 89

Wearier Yours must have been a *w*. „ I ii 41

Wearing So royal that the Queen forbad you *w* it. *Queen Mary* I iv 77

Weary So *w* am I of this wet land of theirs, „ III vi 105
I am *w*—go; make me not wroth with thee! *Harold* V i 31
I have had a *w* day in watching you. *The Cup* I ii 40
O Love and Life, how *w* am I, *Prom. of May* III 205
but, my flower, You look so *w* and worn! „ III 499
But I am *w* pacing thro' the wood. *Foresters* II i 129
I am *w*. What's here? „ II ii 92
W—*w* As tho' a spell were on me. „ II ii 114

Weasel stick to tha like a *w* to a rabbit, I will. *Prom. of May* II 739

Weasel-sucked or the shambles-oak, or a *w-s* egg, *Foresters* IV 212

Weather Two young lovers in winter *w*, *Harold* III ii 3
you couldn't have more splendid *w*. *Prom. of May* II 48
The *w's* well anew, but the glass be a bit shaäky. „ II 51
the winders brokken, and the *w* sa cowd, „ III 73

Weather'd Many points *w*, many perilous ones, *Queen Mary* V v 211

Weave *w* the web That may confound thee yet. *Harold* I i 211

Weaver the psalm-singing *w's*, cobblers, scum— *Queen Mary* III iv 290

Web weave the *w* That may confound thee yet. *Harold* I i 211
Crost and recrost, a venomous spider's *w*— *Becket* II i 200

Wed 'Thou shalt not *w* thy brother's wife.' *Queen Mary* I ii 63
Prince of Spain coming to *w* our Queen! „ I iii 83
that after all She means to *w* you. „ I iv 89
great party in the state Wills me to *w* her. „ I iv 93
as great a party in the state Will you to *w* me? „ I iv 96
—for to *w* with Spain Would treble England— „ I v 75
No new news that Philip comes to *w* Mary, „ II i 16
Philip shall not *w* Mary; „ II i 164
They would not have me *w* the Prince of Spain; „ II ii 148
that the son Being a King, might *w* a Queen— „ III i 75
'It is the King's wish, that you should *w* Prince Philibert of Savoy. „ III v 222
when I came to *w* your majesty, Lord Howard, „ V i 56
as you know, We meant to *w* her; „ V i 248
Why then, thou must not *w* him. *Harold* III i 265
They say thou art to *w* the Lady Aldwyth. „ III ii 107
The sovereign of Galatia *w's* his Queen. *The Cup* II 432
if a gentleman Should *w* a farmer's daughter, *Prom. of May* III 579
And these shall *w* with freemen, *Foresters* II i 21
Rather than that would *w* her with the Sheriff. „ II i 524
In that great heat to *w* her to the Sheriff „ II i 584
till thou *w* what man thou wilt. „ II ii 15
'This boy will never *w* the maid he loves, „ II ii 111
You shall *w* your Marian. She is true, and you are true, „ II ii 193
Then you will *w* the Sheriff? „ III 11
For so this maid would *w* our brother, „ IV 483

Wed (*continued*) He shall *w* thee: The land shall still be mine. Child, thou shalt *w* him, Or thine old father will go mad— *Foresters* IV 642
But thou wilt *w* him? „ IV 663
Wedded Were I in Devon with my *w* bride, *Queen Mary* I iv 119
when I was *w* to the realm And the realm's laws „ II ii 164
I would she could have *w* that poor youth, „ V ii 475
God bless thee, *w* daughter. *Harold* III i 293
I am seeking one who *w* me in secret. „ V ii 29
How dost thou know I am not *w* to her? *Becket, Pro.* 73
Madam, you do ill to scorn *w* love. „ *Pro.* 354
W? *Rosamund.* Father! „ I i 318
I that *w* Henry, Honouring his manhood— „ IV ii 419
I be wife to one That only *w* me for Aquitaine? „ V i 121
Dost thou remember when I *w* Sinnatus? *The Cup* II 194
Wedding wines Of *w* had been dash'd into the cups Of victory, *Harold* IV iii 7
You are an honest pair. I will come to your *w*. *Prom. of May* III 115
Wedding-dăăy (day) niver touched a drop of owt till my oän *w-d*, „ I 362
Wedlock I am not so set on *w* as to choose *Queen Mary* II ii 214
Weed (*See also* **Shore-weed**) But on the heretic dunghill only *w's*. „ IV i 180
Such *w's* make dunghills gracious. „ IV i 181
plow Lay rusting in the furrow's yellow *w's*, *Becket* I iii 355
like a barren shore That grew salt *w's*, *The Cup* II 232
Such rampant *w's* Strangle each other, *Prom. of May* III 590
Week Sick for an idle *w* of hawk and hound *Harold* I i 103
Nay, rest a *w* or two, „ II ii 179
I ha' been but a *w* here and I ha' seen *Becket* III i 108
What day of the *w*? Tuesday? „ V ii 281
Only last *w* at Littlechester, drove me *Prom. of May* II 404
That John last *w* return'd to Nottingham, *Foresters* III 147
Why then a *w*. *Justiciary.* No, not an hour: „ IV 446
Weep *W* not, good Thirlby. *Queen Mary* IV ii 172
Who would not *w*? „ IV ii 175
Behold him, brethren: he hath cause to *w*!—So have we all: *w* with him if ye will, Yet—— „ IV iii 14
They can but *w* in silence. „ IV iii 361
I could *w* for them And her, and mine own self „ V ii 11
And *w's* herself into the place of power; *Becket* V ii 214
Weeping she is *w* now; For the wrong Robin took her *Queen Mary* III v 262
My girl, thou hast been *w*: *Harold* III ii 38
I was *w* for him; He gave me his hand: *The Falcon* 834
How gracefully there she stands *W*— *Prom. of May* I 736
Since I left her Here *w*, I have ranged the world, „ II 252
She gave a *w* kiss to the Earl, (repeat) *Foresters* I i 20, 119
Weigh the cause that *w's* Upon my conscience *Queen Mary* IV iii 237
Which *w's* even on me. *Becket* III i 42
Weight (s) Will shift the yoke and *w* of all the world *Queen Mary* III vi 212
lighten'd for me The *w* of this poor crown, *Harold* I i 218
Charged with the *w* of heaven wherefrom they fall! „ V i 567
dead man's dying wish should be of *w*. *Becket, Pro.* 423
till the *w* of Germany or the gold of England brings one of them down to the dust— „ II ii 363
I reel beneath the *w* of utter joy— *The Cup* II 450
but that I am a man of *w*, and the *w* of the church to boot *Foresters* I ii 57
doth not the *w* of the flesh at odd times overbalance the *w* of the church, „ I ii 60
Thou art worth thy *w* in all those marks of gold, Yea, and the *w* of the very land „ IV 1023
Weight (verb) And *w* down all free choice beneath the throne. *Becket* I iii 118
Weightier Is *w* than a thousand marks in gold. *Foresters* IV 660
Weird if yon *w* sign Not blast us in our dreams.— *Harold* I i 120
Welcome (adj.) Thou art ever *w*, Simon Renard. *Queen Mary* I v 345
To whom the fire were *w*, „ IV iii 438
but all on 'em *w*, all on 'em *w*; *Prom of May* I 450
You are *w*, though I fear you be of those *Foresters* I ii 197
Let me be, I say! The Sheriff will be *w*! „ IV 602
Welcome (inter.) *W* to England! *Queen Mary* V iii 13
W to this poor cottage, my dear lady. *The Falcon* 270
Welcome (s) And *w* turns a cottage to a palace. *The Falcon* 272
Will bid you *w*, and will listen to you. *Prom. of May* II 522

Welcome (s) (*continued*) and there's for you—and the old woman's *w*. *Foresters* II i 290
Welcome (verb) let us *w* him, Love that can lift up *Becket* II i 13
My masters, *w* gallant Walter Lea. *Foresters* IV 1002
Weld he would *w* France, England, Scotland, *Queen Mary* V i 136
Welfare Believe it will be better for your *w*. „ I iv 254
be curious About the *w* of their babes, *The Cup* I ii 362
Well (adj. and adv.) God send her *w*; Here comes her Royal Grace. *Queen Mary* II ii 125
Now what I am ye know right *w*—your Queen; „ II ii 162
But all is *w*; 'twas ev'n the will of God, „ III ii 77
Can we not have the Catholic church as *w* Without as with the Italian? „ III iii 98
Philip, can that be *w*? „ V i 143
Thou knowest never woman meant so *w*, „ V ii 343
I trust your Grace is *w*. „ V ii 551
I am not *w*, but it will better me, „ V ii 553
All is *w* then; rest—I will to rest; he said, I must have rest. „ V v 185
a Boleyn, too, Glancing across the Tudor—not so *w*. „ V v 228
And it is *w* with me, tho' some of you Have scorn'd me— *Harold* I i 187
w, *w*—a dream—no more! „ I ii 92
Ay—*w*—of old. I tell thee what, my child; „ I ii 96
And it were *w*, if thou shouldst let him feel, „ II ii 15
And *w* for thee and England—and for her— „ III ii 111
Tho' we have pierced thro' all her practices; And that is *w*. „ V i 157
That is *w*. The Norman, What is he doing? „ V i 217
W? *Fitzurse.* Nay, let me pass, my lord, for I must know. *Becket* I i 204
an' it 'ud be *w* for me in the end, „ III i 134
W—*w*—away. „ III ii 54
I mean to marry him—if that be *w*. *The Cup* II 62
Great Artemis! O Camma, can it be *w*, „ II 81
'Get the Count to give me his falcon, And that will make me *w*.' *The Falcon* 243
when he came last year To see me hawking, he was *w* enough: „ 313
It might have been as *w* for me. „ 386
Here, or else *w* in Heaven, where all is *w*. „ 682
He gave me his hand: 'I should be *w* again If the good Count would give me——' „ 836
As *w* as ever. I came back to keep his birthday. *Prom. of May* I 73
The weather's *w* anew, but the glass be a bit shaäky. „ II 51
Eh, but I be *w* to do; „ II 72
Courage, courage! and all will go *w*. „ III 215
Crown thee with flowers; and he will soon be *w*: All will be *w*. *Foresters* II ii 20
Then all is *w*. In this full tide of love, Wave heralds wave: „ IV 1042
Strike up a stave, my masters, all is *w*. „ IV 1102
Well (s) The *w's* of Castaly are not wasted upon the desert. *Becket, Pro.* 387
this bitter world again—These *w's* of Marah. „ V ii 82
We are almost at the bottom of the *w*: *Prom. of May* III 161
She lay so long at the bottom of her *w* *Foresters* IV 242
Well-beloved God bless our *w-b* Robin, Earl of Huntingdon. „ I i 248
Wells Deans Of Christchurch, Durham, Exeter, and *W*— *Queen Mary* I ii 10
Well-served I am *w-s*, and am in everything „ V iii 24
Well-shaped I am as *w-s* as my lady here, *Becket* III i 150
Well to do but I be *w t d*; and if ye would nobbut hev me, *Prom. of May* II 72
Welsh had I been his, I had been all *W*. *Aldwyth.* Oh, ay—all *W*—and yet I saw thee drive him up his hills— *Harold* IV i 209
Welshman Your *W* says, 'The Truth against the World,' „ II ii 397
Wench But the *w* Hath her own troubles; *Queen Mary* III v 261
Then there isn't a goodly *w* to serve him with it: *Becket* I iv 159
gave me a great pat o' the cheek for a pretty *w*, „ III i 126
Went My mother said, Go up; and up I *w*. *Queen Mary* I iii 99
who *w* with your train bands To fight with Wyatt, „ II ii 26
gray rogue, Gardiner, *W* on his knees, „ III v 166
all boots were ever made Since man *w* barefoot. „ III v 198
These meteors came and *w* before our day, *Harold* I i 131
wouldst thou that it *w* aught else than well? „ I i 334

Went (*continued*) I would it *w* as well as with mine earldom, *Harold* I i 336
An evil dream that ever came and *w*— „ I ii 70
thine host in England when I *w* To visit Edward. „ II ii 5
Your comet came and *w*. „ III i 359
w abroad Thro' all my counties, *Becket* I iii 362
due to those That *w* before us for their work, „ II ii 192
those Who *w* before us did not wholly clear „ II ii 202
lost her and *w* on and on till I found the light and the lady, „ IV ii 18
besides the wind *W* with *my* arrow. *The Cup* I ii 32
It be five year sin' ye *w* afoor to him, *Prom. of May* II 5
I sank so low that I *w* into service— „ III 391
an' one on 'em *w* an' lost hersen i' the river. „ III 456
As happy as any of those that *w* before. *Foresters* I ii 129
Wept then all *w* but she, Who changed not colour *Queen Mary* III i 397
That heaven *w* and earth blush'd. „ III iv 193
under no ceiling but the cloud that *w* on them, „ V iv 40
Wessex (adj.) Our *W* dragon flies beyond the Humber, *Harold* IV i 3
Wessex (s) (kingdom of the West Saxons) Harold, Earl of *W*! „ II i 82
Art thou not Earl of *W*? „ II i 85
Were such murderous liars In *W*— „ II i 95
West (adj.) we fun' 'im out a-walkin' i' *W* Field wi' a white 'at, *Prom. of May* III 135
Yet Thou art but a *W* Saxon: *we* are Danes! *Harold* IV i 53
West (s) (*See also* **South-west**) Tho' charged with all the wet of all the *w*. „ II ii 189
who know His prowess in the mountains of the *W*, „ IV i 165
To leave the Pope dominion in the *W*. He gave him all the kingdoms of the *W*. „ V i 23
Whose doings are a horror to the east, A hissing in the *w*!' *Becket* IV ii 245
marvell'd at Our unfamiliar beauties of the *w*; „ IV ii 303
In our poor *w* We cannot do it so well. „ IV ii 316
Westminster (abbey and city) Where is the charter of our *W*? *Harold* III i 194
Seeing he must to *W* and crown Young Henry *Becket* III ii 9
Westminster (Bishop) Bishops—York, London, Chichester, *W*— „ I iii 386
West Saxon Thou art but a *W S*: *we* are Danes! *Harold* IV i 53
Wet (adj.) it would seem this people Care more for our brief life in their *w* land, *Queen Mary* III vi 62
So weary am I of this *w* land of theirs, „ III vi 105
Will my faggots Be *w* as his were? „ IV ii 229
Wet (s) Eh, the wind and the *w*! „ IV iii 467
barrin' the *w*, Hodge 'ud ha' been a-harrowin' „ IV iii 491
W, famine, ague, fever, storm, wreck, wrath,— „ V v 108
Tho' charged with all the *w* of all the west. *Harold* II ii 188
Whale Rolf, what fish did swallow Jonah? *Rolf.* A *w*! *Fisherman.* Then a *w* to a whelk we have swallowed the King of England. „ II i 43
Wharf swirling under me in the lamplight, by the rotten *w*'s— *Prom. of May* III 371
Wharton (Lady Anne) *See* **Anne, Anne Wharton**
Wheat garner the *w*, And burn the tares *Queen Mary* V v 113
Wheedle I could not force or *w* to my will. *The Cup* I iii 167
Wheedled Has *w* it off the King's neck to her own. *Becket* IV ii 201
Wheedling It was a *w* monk Set up the mass. *Queen Mary* I ii 90
Wheel(s) The *w* of Fate has roll'd me to the top. *The Cup* II 221
There was a song he made to the turning *w*— *Foresters* I iii 154
Wheel (verb) and howsoe'er Thy quarry wind and *w*, *The Falcon* 12
Whelk whale to a *w* we have swallowed the King of England. *Harold* II i 44
Whelmest corpse thou *w* with thine earth is cursed, „ V i 67
When When did I hear aught but this '*W*' from thee? „ I i 284
Whew He swears by the Rood. *W*! *Queen Mary* I i 63
Whine never *w* Like that poor heart, Northumberland, „ II ii 332
Whined The man had children, and he *w* for those. „ II ii 336
Whinnied colt winced and *w* and flung up her heels; *Becket, Pro.* 515
Whipping doth not the living skin thicken against perpetual *w*'s? „ III iii 317
Whipt for doing that His father *w* him into doing— *Queen Mary* I v 63
I hope they *w* him. I would have hang'd him. *Becket, Pro.* 15
I am like a boy now going to be *w*; *Foresters* II ii 50
Whirl in the *w* of change may come to be one. *Queen Mary* I iii 106
Whirring What is that *w* sound? (repeat) *Harold* V i 482, 665
Whisking And *w* round a corner, show'd his back *Queen Mary* II i 131
Whisper (s) voice Against them is a *w* to the roar „ IV ii 187
The secret *w* of the Holy Father. *Becket* I iii 236
Indungeon'd from one *w* of the wind, „ IV ii 146
Thro' all closed doors a dreadful *w* crept „ V ii 88
Whisper (verb) *W*! God's angels only know it. Ha! *Harold* V ii 31
You never *w* close as lovers do, *Foresters* III 5
Will *w* evermore of Robin Hood. „ IV 1069
Whisper'd *W* me, if I loved him, not to yield *Queen Mary* I ii 35
w, 'Wyatt,' And whisking round a corner, „ II i 129
Rose hand in hand, and *w*, 'come away! „ III v 148
I *w*, Let me crown you Queen of Beauty, *The Falcon* 360
Whispering *W*—leagued together To bar me *Queen Mary* I iv 139
Lord Devon, girls! what are you *w* here? „ V ii 485
year to come *W* 'it will be happier,' *Foresters* I iii 18
Whistle La, to *w* out my life, *Queen Mary* II iv 109
I *w* to the bird has broken cage, And all in vain. „ V v 19
Arrows *w* all about. *Foresters* II ii 165
White (*See also* **Maiden-white**) for thou art as *w* as three Christmasses. *Queen Mary* I i 30
because they know him The last *W* Rose, the last Plantagenet „ I iv 207
All red and *w*, the fashion of our land. „ I v 10
but took To the English red and *w*. „ I v 18
another, mute as death, And *w* as her own milk; „ II ii 80
there is ordnance On the *W* Tower and on the Devil's Tower, „ II iii 44
or you'll make the *W* Tower a black 'un for us this blessed day. „ II iii 100
w satin his trunkhose, Inwrought with silver,— „ III i 76
Bagenhall, I see The Tudor green and *w*. „ III i 180
Mary rubb'd out pale—She could not make it *w*— „ III i 424
and your flocks of swans, As fair and *w* as angels; „ III ii 16
So after that when she once more is seen *W* as the light, „ III iv 199
The colours of our Queen are green and *w*, „ III v 6
Hodge 'ud ha' been a-harrowin' o' *w* peasen i' the outfield „ IV iii 492
Charged him to do it—he is *w* as death. „ IV iii 558
and all in *w*, His long *w* beard, which he had never shaven „ IV iii 591
Choose therefore whether thou wilt have thy conscience *W* as a maiden's hand, *Harold* II ii 284
My lord! thou art *w* as death. „ II ii 813
Am I so *w*? Thy Duke will seem the darker. Hence, I follow. „ II ii 816
They love the *w* rose of virginity, The cold, *w* lily blowing in her cell: „ III i 273
For England, for thy poor *w* dove, who flutters Between thee and the porch, „ IV i 230
In cold, *w* cells beneath an icy moon— „ V i 325
A doter on *w* pheasant-flesh at feasts, *Becket, Pro.* 97
Is black and *w* at once, and comes to nought. „ I iii 32
We can make a black sin *w*. „ I iv 169
That he made the black sheep *w*. „ I iv 176
w In the sweet moon as with a lovelier snow! *The Cup* I ii 395
See, see, my *w* bird stepping toward the snare. „ I iii 35
No matter! see your cloth be *w* as snow! *The Falcon* 498
W? I warrant thee, my son, as the snow yonder on the very tip-top o' the mountain. „ 500
And yet to speak *w* truth, my good old mother, „ 503
The hen cluckt late by the *w* farm gate, *Prom. of May* I 38
Why, now, what maäkes tha sa *w*? „ I 417
Wi' the wild *w* rose, an' the woodbine sa gaäy, „ II 174
And the *w* cloud is roll'd along the sky! *Foresters* I ii 319
I found this *w* doe wandering thro' the wood, „ II i 95
Ghost! did one in *w* pass? „ II i 228
thy father will not grace our feast With his *w* beard to-day. „ IV 81
White (Sir Thomas) *See* **Thomas White**
White Rose The last *W R*, the last Plantagenet *Queen Mary* I iv 207
Whitethorn There's *w*, girl. „ III v 9
Whitewash you could *w* that cottage of yours *Prom. of May* III 43
Whizzing Will hear our arrows *w* overhead, *Foresters* IV 1090
Whoä (stop) Gee oop! *w*! Gee oop! *w*! (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 307, 317

Whole Why, such a game, sir, were *w* years a playing. *Queen Mary* I iii 140
To guard and keep you *w* and safe from all The spoil „ II ii 246
Presenting the *w* body of this realm Of England, „ III iii 116
and we cannot burn *w* towns; they are many, „ III iv 175
Lest your *w* body should madden with the poison? „ III iv 207
And not like thine To gorge a heretic *w*, roasted or raw. „ III iv 344
'what am I, Cranmer, against *w* ages?' „ IV ii 104
Of this be sure, he is *w* worlds away. „ IV iii 194
I were *w* devil if I wrong'd you, Madam. „ V iii 6
Love will stay for a *w* life long. *Harold* I ii 17
but ours are *w*; I have but bark'd my hands. „ II i 4
'Love for a *w* life long' When was that sung? „ III ii 88
Go round once more; See all be sound and *w*. „ V i 194
Sire, the business Of thy *w* kingdom waits me: *Becket, Pro.* 278
And goodly acres—we will make her *w*; „ I i 164
O rare, a *w* long day of open field. „ I i 296
and the moon Divides the *w* long street with light and shade. „ I i 365
Cannot a smooth tongue lick him *w* again To serve your will? „ II ii 25
And as for the flesh at table, a *w* Peter's sheet, „ III iii 129
The soldier, when he lets his *w* self go Lost in the common good, „ V ii 39
and send Her *w* heart's heat into it, „ V ii 255
The Pope, the King, will curse you—the *w* world Abhor you; „ V iii 183
violated the *w* Tradition of our land, *Prom. of May* I 495
We shall have to sell all the land, which Father, for a *w* life, has been getting together, „ III 165
Canst thou endure to be a beggar whose *w* life hath been folded like a blossom in the sheath, *Foresters* I i 205
I would ha' given my *w* body to the King had *he* asked for it, „ II i 306
Wholesome yet I found One day, a *w* scripture, *Queen Mary* III iv 84
If thou canst make a *w* use of these *Harold* III i 20
the *w* plow Lay rusting in the furrow's yellow weeds, *Becket* I iii 354
I came on certain *w* usages, „ I iii 412
Because I have a *w* medicine here Puts that belief asleep. „ IV ii 50
Wholly not for myself—For England—yet not *w*— *Harold* V i 307
Only that the rift he made May close between us, here I am *w* king, *Becket* II ii 132
those Who went before us did not *w* clear The deadly growths of earth, „ II ii 202
Wholly-hopeless submit at once Is better than a *w-h* war, *The Cup* I ii 141
Whoop Bee musn't buzz, *W*—but he knows. (repeat) *Becket* III i 99, 241
Grasshopper, grasshopper, *W*—you can hear. „ III i 103
Bird mustn't tell, *W*—he can see. (repeat) „ III i 107, 256
W—but he knows, *W*—but he knows. „ III i 262
Whose *W* play is all to find herself a King. *Queen Mary* I iii 164
but of this England, in *w* crown our Kent is the fairest jewel. „ II i 163
One, *w* bolts, That jail you from free life, „ III v 171
Deserts? Amen to what? *W* deserts? Yours? „ V iv 31
Whoy (why) *W*, O lor, Miss! that wur sa long back, *Prom. of May* III 70
Wicked Nay swears, it was no *w* wilfulness, Only a natural chance. *Queen Mary* III v 72
A chance—perchance One of those *w* wilfuls that men make, „ III v 75
W sea-will-o'-the-wisp! Wolf of the shore! *Harold* II i 20
The *w* sister clapt her hands and laugh'd; „ V ii 48
But all that sounds so *w* and so strange; *Prom. of May* I 656
Wickedness His *w* is like my wretchedness— „ III 747
Wickentree if I hadn't a sprig o' *w* sewn into my dress, *Foresters* II i 250
Wide cry To have the gates set *w* again, *Queen Mary* II iv 65
They are the flower of England; set the gates *w*. „ II iv 70
W of the mark ev'n for a madman's dream. „ V iii 81
O God, that I were in some *w*, waste field *Harold* II ii 777
Fling *w* the doors and let the new-made children *The Cup* II 163
Richer than all the *w* world-wealth of May, *The Falcon* 466
Wider But stretch it *w*; say when England fell. *Queen Mary* III iii 261
Wide-spread Into the *w-s* arms of fealty, „ II ii 264

Widow (*See also* **Wife-widow**) a *w* And orphan child, whom one of thy wild barons— *Becket, Pro.* 187
Who stole the *w's* one sitting hen o' Sunday, „ I iv 120
The stately *w* has no heart for me. *The Falcon* 30
Prettier than that same *w* which you wot of. *Foresters* III 268
Shamed a too trustful *w* whom you heard In her confession; „ III 385
All *w's* we have holpen pray for us, „ IV 1078
Widow'd Back thro' their *w* channel here, *Queen Mary* I v 89
Wield And Loathing *w* a Saxon battle-axe— *Harold* V i 414
w's His war-club, dashes it on Gurth, „ V i 639
Wife (*See also* **Country-wives, Heart-wife, Maiden-wife**) was born of a true man and a ring'd *w*, *Queen Mary* I i 55
'Thou shalt not wed thy brother's *w*.' „ I ii 63
And scared the gray old porter and his *w*. „ II iii 16
Your Grace hath a most chaste and loving *w*. „ III vi 130
parting of a husband and a *w* Is like the cleaving of a heart; „ III vi 195
so my Queen Would leave me—as—my *w*. „ V i 252
Might I not say—to please your *w*, the Queen? „ V i 307
and cleave unto each other As man and *w*? „ V ii 139
Unhappiest Of Queens and *wives* and women! „ V ii 408
That his own *w* is no affair of his. „ V ii 561
They say, his *w* was knowing and abetting. *Harold.* They say, his *w*!—To marry and have no husband Makes the *w* fool. *Harold* II ii 306
And that my *w* descends from Alfred? „ II ii 594
a *w*, What matters who, so she be serviceable „ III i 290
Yea, am I not thy *w*? „ IV iii 41
No, but a shoal of *wives* upon the heath, „ V i 146
We have parted from our *w* without reproach, „ V i 154
devil Hath haunted me—mine oath—my *w*— „ V i 318
being the true *w* Of this dead King, „ V ii 84
Ay, and what art thou? *Edith.* His *w*! „ V ii 90
Some held she was his *w* in secret— „ V ii 100
I am his *w*! and she—For look, „ V ii 106
Thy *w* am I for ever and evermore. „ V ii 118
it seems Was false to his own *w*. „ V ii 152
Who calls me? she That was my *w*, *Becket* II ii 75
and pray God she prove True *w* to you. „ II ii 79
convene This conference but to babble of our *wives*? „ II ii 90
whom you call—fancy—my husband's brother's *w*. „ III i 202
whom it pleases him To call his *wives*; „ IV ii 37
talk'd him out of His ten *wives* into one. „ IV ii 313
You were but Aquitaine to Louis—no *w*; You are only Aquitaine to me—no *w*. „ V i 117
I be *w* to one That only wedded me for Aquitaine? Yet this no *w*— „ V i 120
this no *w* has born you four brave sons, „ V i 125
I *am* true *w*, and have my fears Lest Becket „ V i 157
for of your *wives* you shall Find one a slut „ V ii 201
'To the admired Camma, *w* of Sinnatus, the Tetrarch, *The Cup* I i 36
and this cup to Camma, The *w* of Sinnatus. „ I i 63
I send it to the *w* of Sinnatus, „ I i 72
Well spoken, *w*. *Synorix.* Madam, so well I yield. „ I ii 171
—did Dishonour to our *wives*. „ I ii 184
be willing *wives* enough To feel dishonour, honour. „ I ii 187
I know of no such *wives* in all Galatia. „ I ii 191
What follows is for no *w's* eyes. „ I ii 231
What *should* he say, my *w*! „ I ii 348
welfare of their babes, their *wives*, O ay—their *wives*—their *wives*. „ I ii 363
He should say nothing to my *w* if I Were by „ I ii 366
if she be a true and loving *w* She may, „ I iii 32
will he ever be of one faith with his *w*? *Prom. of May* III 178
But lack of happiness in a blatant *w*. *Foresters* I iii 132
There are no *wives* like English *wives* „ II i 15
An outlaw's bride may not be *w* in law. „ II ii 90
Robin, I do, but I have a bad *w*. „ III 70
Thou art more my *w* so feeling, than if my *w* „ III 123
Here comes a citizen, and I think his *w*. „ III 228
dear *w*, we have fallen into the hands Of Robin Hood. „ III 232
no man, so His own true *w* came with him, „ III 240
Curtsey to him, *w*, and thank him. „ III 248
Away, away, *w*, wilt thou anger him? „ III 254

Wife (*continued*) they put it upon me because I have a bad *w.* *Foresters* III 438
then each Man That owns a *w* or daughter, „ III 460
dishonour The daughters and the *wives* of your own faction— „ IV 698
Wife-like So *w-l* humble to the trivial boy Mismatch'd with her for policy! *Queen Mary* III i 364
Wife-widow Left Mary a *w-w* here alone, „ III i 462
Wild and will pounce like a *w* beast out of his cage to worry Cranmer. „ I i 88
You are *w*; what headache? „ I iv 147
like the *w* hedge-rose Of a soft winter, possible, „ III vi 14
Catch the *w* cat, cage him, and when he springs „ V v 65
letting the *w* brook Speak for us— „ V v 90
Thou knowest I soon go *w.* *Harold* I i 297
Come, come! as yet thou art not gone so *w* „ I i 299
Nor thou be a *w* thing Out of the waste, „ I i 380
Our *w* Tostig, Edward hath made him Earl: he would be king:— „ I ii 185
W as he, born so: „ IV i 110
The nimble, *w*, red, wiry, savage king— „ IV i 197
Save for thy *w* and violent will that wrench'd All hearts „ V i 277
I lost it, playing with it when I was *w.* „ V ii 110
a widow And orphan child, whom one of thy *w* barons— *Becket, Pro.* 188
Thomas, thou wast not happy taking charge Of this *w* Rosamund to please the King, „ I i 392
This *w* one—nay, I shall not prick myself— „ II i 143
And I could tear him asunder with *w* horses Before he would betray it. „ II i 267
Like the *w* beast—if you can call it love. „ IV ii 121
Nay, for who could trace a hand So *w* and staggering? *The Falcon* 439
Wi' the *w* white rose, an' the woodbine sa gaäy, *Prom. of May* II 174
if you Had seen us that *w* morning when we found Her bed unslept in, „ II 469
That were a *w* justice indeed. „ III 156
Knave, there is a lot of *w* fellows in Sherwood Forest *Foresters* I ii 72
They hold by Richard—the *w* wood! „ I iii 111
the highback'd polecat, the *w* boar, The burrowing badger—By St. Nicholas I have a sudden passion for the *w* wood—We shall be free as air in the *w* wood— „ I iii 120
I have reign'd one year in the *w* wood. „ II i 36
Tut! tut! the scream of some *w* woodland thing. „ II i 253
Here's a pot o' *w* honey from an old oak, „ II i 295
might Betray me to the *w* Prince. „ II i 708
loud enough To fright the *w* hawk passing overhead, „ III 318
Venison, and *w* boar, hare, geese, besides Hedge-pigs, and they are delivered here in the *w* wood an hour after noon. „ IV 191
Were some strong fellow here in the *w* wood, „ IV 509
When the Church and the law have forgotten God's music, they shall dance to the music of the *w* wood. „ IV 515
Then will I live for ever in the *w* wood. „ IV 556
We dealt in the *w* justice of the woods. „ IV 879
Wild-beast The mere *w-b*! *Dobson.* Out o' the chaumber, *Prom. of May* III 1072
Wilderness Lost in a *w* where none can hear! *Queen Mary* V ii 382
pray for him who hath fed you in the *w.* *Becket* I iv 267
Wildest The *w* of the random youth of Florence *The Falcon* 808
Wild-flower My bank Of *w-f's.* At thy feet! *Becket* II i 126
Wild-fowl we came upon A *w-f* sitting on her nest, „ V ii 234
Wilful One of those wicked *w's* that men make, *Queen Mary* III v 75
W, w. Go—the Saints Pilot *Harold* I i 263
Wilfulness was no wicked *w*, Only a natural chance. *Queen Mary* III v 72
Will (s) (*See also* **Free-will**) putting by his father's *w.* „ I ii 28
Few things have fail'd to which I set my *w.* „ II ii 23
and so learn Your royal *w*, and do it.— „ II ii 139
seeks To bend the laws to his own *w*, „ II ii 184
Our sovereign Lady by King Harry's *w*; „ II ii 268
But all is well; 'twas ev'n the *w* of God, „ III ii 77
Your father had a *w* that beat men down; „ IV i 108
It is God's *w*, the Holy Father's *w*, And Philip's *w*, „ IV i 184
Stand there and wait my *w.* *Harold* II ii 683
Help us against the Norman? *Morcar.* With good *w*; „ IV i 182
Will (s) (*continued*) Take it not that way—balk not the Pope's *w.* *Becket* I iii 243
Is it thy *w*, My lord Archbishop, „ I iii 271
it is the *w* of God To break me, „ I iii 290
'False to myself! It is the *w* of God!' *Henry.* God's *w* be what it will, „ I iii 328
The King's *w* and God's *w* and justice; „ I iii 420
The *w* of God—why, then it is my *w*— „ I iii 473
tongue lick him whole again To serve your *w*? *Henry.* He hates my *w*, not me. „ II ii 26
since he flouts the *w* of either realm, „ II ii 256
My liege, your *w* and happiness are mine. „ III iii 42
God's *w* be done! (repeat) „ V ii 565, 567
It is God's *w.* Go on. „ V ii 634
Why do you force me thus against my *w*? „ V iii 22
I could not force or wheedle to my *w.* *The Cup* I iii 167
would oust me from his *w*, if I Made such a marriage. *Prom. of May* I 513
There is a fence I cannot overleap, My father's *w.* *Foresters* III 10
For thou hast stolen my *w*, and made it thine. „ III 329
Will (verb) Or—if the Lord God *w* it—on the stake. *Queen Mary* II i 251
and use Both us and them according as they *w.* „ II ii 161
As you *w.* *Fitzurse.* Nay, as *you w.* *Becket.* Nay, as *you w.* *Becket* V ii 306
I *w*, I *w.* And I *w* not betray you. *The Cup* I ii 315
I *w*, I *w.* Poor fellow! *The Falcon* 281
Will'd Get thou into thy cloister as the king *W* it: *Harold* V i 310
were he living And grown to man and Sinnatus *w* it, *The Cup* I ii 151
Willer (**willow**) Wi' the briar sa green, an' the *w* sa graäy, *Prom. of May* II 186
William (**Lord William Howard**) (*See also* **Howard, William Howard**) News abroad, *W*? *Queen Mary* II i 13
brave Lord *W* Thrust him from Ludgate, „ II iv 91
William (**the Conqueror**) (*See also* **William the First**) Fly thou to *W*; tell him we have Harold. *Harold* II i 110
W laugh'd and swore that might was right, „ II ii 361
That had anger'd *me* Had I been *W.* „ II ii 387
may he not make A league with *W*, „ II ii 461
I will not hear thee—*W* comes. „ II ii 480
W the tanner's bastard! „ II ii 775
'If ye side with *W* Ye are not noble.' „ II ii 788
when I rode with *W* down to Harfleur, „ III i 82
one should be This *W's* fellow-tricksters;— „ III ii 77
Against St. Valery And *W.* „ III ii 137
but worse news: this *W* sent to Rome, „ III ii 141
Keep that for Norman *W*! *Thane.* Down with *W*! „ IV iii 169
W the Norman, for the wind had changed— „ IV iii 181
W hath landed, ha? „ IV iii 185
play The *W* with thine eyesight and thy tongue. „ V i 27
—thou art but a messenger of *W.* „ V i 30
W's or his own As wind blows, or tide flows: „ V i 162
hath borne at times A bastard false as *W.* „ V i 176
A lake that dips in *W* As well as Harold. „ V i 186
a mightier man-in-arms Than *W.* „ V i 400
Save *W's* death or mine. „ V i 427
William (**the First**) (*See also* **William the Conqueror**) In *W's* time, in our first Edward's time, *Queen Mary* III iii 226
There was no Canterbury in *W's* time. *Becket* III iii 200
William Howard (**Lord, Lord High Admiral**) (*See also* **Howard, William**) I leave Lord *W H* in your city, *Queen Mary* II ii 245
I saw Lord *W H* By torchlight, „ II iii 28
Is not Lord *W H* a true man? „ III i 165
Spite of Lord Paget and Lord *W H*, „ III i 324
my Lord Paget and Lord *W H*, Crave, „ IV i 6
No, here's Lord *W H.* „ IV iii 288
William of Orange *W o O*, William the Silent. „ III i 197
Williams (**Lord, of Thame**) Whereat Lord *W* gave a sudden cry:— „ IV iii 604
William the Silent (**William of Orange**) William of Orange, *W t S.* „ III i 198
W t S They call him— „ III ii 191
Willing he will be *w* that you and Father should live with us; *Prom. of May* III 260

Willing (*continued*) there might be *w* wives enough To feel dishonour, honour. *The Cup* I ii 187
Willingly Full *w*, my lord. *Foresters* I ii 134
Willingness With most exceeding *w*, I will; *Queen Mary* III v 214
Will not *See* **Weänt, Wunt**
Willow (*See also* **Willer**) This is the hottest of it: hold, ash! hold, *w*! *Harold* V i 629
saw the ball you lost in the fork of the great *w* *Becket* IV ii 58
you told me a great fib: it wasn't in the *w*. „ IV ii 371
Willow-herb Forget-me-not, meadowsweet, *w-h*. *Prom. of May* II 299
Willow-wands And wattled thick with ash and *w-w*; *Harold* V i 190
Wills-o'-the-wisp (*See also* **Wisp**) oafs, ghosts o' the mist, *w-o'-t-w*; *Foresters* II i 264
Willy-nilly if man be only A *w-n* current of sensations— *Prom. of May* II 263
And someone saw thy *w-n* nun Vying a tress *Harold* V i 148
This other, *w-n*, for his bride. *Foresters* IV 768
Wilson (a schoolmaster) Well, *W*. I seed that one cow o' thine *Prom. of May* I 190
summat wrong theer, *W*, fur I doänt understan' it. „ I 234
Why, *W*, tha 'eärd 'im thysen— „ I 301
—what's the newspaäper word, *W*?—celebrate— „ I 320
Win I'm the first of players. I shall *w*. *Queen Mary* I iii 149
As if to *w* the man by flattering him. „ II ii 312
W thro' this day with honour to yourself, „ IV ii 165
And, if I *w*, I *w*, and thou art king; *Harold* V i 125
To tell thee thou shouldst *w* at Stamford-bridge, „ V i 236
and to *w* my own bread, *Becket* III i 117
A policy of wise pardon *W's* here as well as there. „ V ii 24
—if I *w* her love, They too will cleave to me, *The Cup* I iii 153
his falcon Ev'n *w's* his dinner for him in the field. *The Falcon* 231
W me you cannot, murder me you may, *Foresters* IV 721
Win (reach) Eh, my rheumatizy be that bad how-iver be I to *w* to the burnin'. *Queen Mary* IV iii 474
Winced colt *w* and whinnied and flung up her heels; *Becket, Pro.* 515
Winchester a plundering o' Bishop *W's* house; *Queen Mary* II iii 73
same book You wrote against my Lord of *W*; „ IV iii 265
Henry of *W*? *Henry*. Him who crown'd Stephen— *Becket, Pro.* 272
Wind (s) or wave And *w* at their old battle: *Queen Mary* I v 357
know that whether A *w* be warm or cold, „ I v 620
Eh, the *w* and the wet! „ IV iii 466
but Dumble wur blow'd wi' the *w*, „ IV iii 477
barrin' the *w*, Dumble wur blow'd wi' the *w*, „ IV iii 493
Proclaim it to the *w's*. „ V ii 290
As few as I may in a *w*, *Harold* II i 68
the best, strong-wing'd against the *w*. „ II ii 149
The *w's* so cross and jostle among these towers. „ II ii 155
Breathe the free *w* from off our Saxon downs, „ II ii 186
For happier homeward *w's* than that which crack'd „ II ii 198
But wherefore is the *w*, „ II ii 256
The *w* is fair For England now . . . „ II ii 766
Heard, heard— *Harold*. The *w* in his hair? „ III i 371
we must fight. How blows the *w*? „ III ii 135
William the Norman, for the *w* had changed— „ IV iii 181
William's or his own As *w* blows, or tide flows: „ V i 163
Winnow and scatter all scruples to the *w*, *Becket* I i 151
that one time sway to the current, And to the *w* another. „ I iii 595
Is it the *w* of the dawn that I hear „ II i 1
and so of the other *w's*; „ II ii 323
God and his free *w* grant your lordship a happy home-return „ III iii 327
Indungeon'd from one whisper of the *w*, „ IV ii 147
besides the *w* Went with *my* arrow. *The Cup* I ii 31
thou that art life to the *w*, to the wave, „ II 3
Thou whose breath Is balmy *w* to robe „ II 265
On my last voyage—but the *w* has fail'd— „ II 521
My far-eyed queen of the *w's*— *The Falcon* 9
And a salt *w* burnt the blossoming trees; *Prom. of May* I 57
day's bright like a friend, but the *w* east like an enemy. „ I 79
He wur sa bellows'd out wi' the *w* this murnin', „ III 432
To break our band and scatter us to the *w's*. *Foresters* III 454
Wind (verb) and howsoe'er Thy quarry *w* and wheel, *The Falcon* 12
if I *w* This forest-horn of mine *Foresters* IV 174
Winder (window) and I heärd the *w*—that's the *w* at the end o' the passage, *Prom. of May* I 396
afoor I coomed up he got thruff the *w* ageän. „ I 406

Winder (window) (*continued*) I'll hev the *w* näailed up, and put Towser under it. *Prom. of May* I 420
she set the bush by my dairy *w* „ II 18
the walls sa thin, and the *w's* brokken, „ III 72
Winding I warrant I worm thro' all their *w's*. *The Cup* I i 87
To lead us thro' the *w's* of the wood. *Foresters* II i 634
And catch the *w* of a phantom horn. „ IV 1091
Window (*See also* **Winder**) Open the *w*, Knyvett; *Queen Mary* II i 154
My *w* look'd upon the corridor; „ V ii 459
When he we speak of drove the *w* back, „ V ii 464
Got thro' the *w* again? *Prom. of May* I 407
will be placed Beneath the *w*, Philip. „ I 561
Love flew in at the *w* *Foresters* I i 150
Wealth dropt out of the *w*, „ I i 156
Windsor There yet is time, take boat and pass to *W*. *Mary*. I pass to *W* and I lose my crown. *Queen Mary* II iv 28
Windy for in our *w* world What's up is faith, *Harold* I i 83
Nor mark the sea-bird rouse himself and hover Above the *w* ripple, „ II ii 336
Wine we may grant the *w*. Old Sir Thomas always granted the *w*. *Queen Mary* II i 41
and mine old flask of *w* Beside me, „ III i 47
So the *w* ran, and there be revelry, „ III ii 236
what an acrid *w* has Luther brew'd, „ IV iii 545
A drinker of black, strong, volcanic *w's*, „ V ii 94
Would the *w's* Of wedding had been dash'd *Harold* IV iii 6
cannot see the world but thro' their *w's*! „ IV iii 226
Some *w*! Too much! „ V i 203
amorous Of good old red sound liberal Gascon *w*: *Becket, Pro.* 101
A good dish from a bad, new *w* from old. *Henry*. Well, who loves *w* loves woman. „ *Pro.* 106
when the Gascon *w* mounts to my head, „ *Pro.* 113
I have been a lover of *w's*, and delicate meats, „ I i 76
Go home, and sleep thy *w* off, for thine eyes Glare stupid-wild with *w*. „ I i 212
Well—if that isn't goodly *w*— „ I iv 157
that tho' I can drink *w* I cannot bide water, „ I iv 220
The *w* and wealth of all our France are yours; „ II ii 446
warder of the bower hath given himself Of late to *w*. „ III i 32
his fond excess of *w* Springs from the loneliness „ III i 39
Are braced and brazen'd up with Christmas *w's* „ V ii 424
Plunder'd the vessel full of Gascon *w*, „ V ii 441
—we have eaten—we are heated. *W*! *The Cup* I ii 46
red *w* Ran down the marble and lookt like blood, „ II 203
Bring me The costly *w's* we use in marriages. „ II 365
W! Filippo, *w*! *Count*. It is but thin and cold, *The Falcon* 576
Not quite recover'd of your wound, the *w* Might help you. „ 591
thro' the blood the *w* leaps to the brain *Foresters* I iii 22
Here, here—a cup of *w*—drink and begone! „ I iii 89
Give me a draught of *w*. „ II i 459
A draught of *w*. *Robin*. Our cellar is hard by. „ II i 467
Take him, good little John, and give him *w*. „ II i 470
your good father had his draught of *w* „ II ii 2
Where lies that cask of *w* whereof „ III 306
And thou wouldst run more *w* than blood. „ III 338
the warm *w*, and found it again. „ IV 245
Wine-press For thou hast trodden this *w-p* alone. *Becket* III iii 290
Wing on the deck and spread his *w's* for sail! *Queen Mary* I v 379
hardly, save by boat, swimming, or *w's*. „ II iii 13
free *w* The world were all one Araby. „ III v 209
May the great angels join their *w's*, „ V iv 6
Would their *w's* were mine To follow thee *Harold* I ii 26
two young *w's* To fly to heaven straight with. „ III i 25
cherubim With twenty-cubit *w's* from wall to wall— „ III i 184
not so with us—No *w's* to come and go. „ III ii 99
let him flap The *w's* that beat down Wales! „ IV i 247
and our battle-axes broken The Raven's *w*, „ IV iii 65
hear him presently with clapt *w* Crow over Barbarossa— *Becket* II ii 49
we pray you, draw yourself from under The *w's* of France. „ II ii 249
lark first takes the sunlight on his *w*, *The Cup* I iii 44
had you left him the free use of his *w's*, *Prom. of May* I 653
would not blur A moth's *w* by the touching; „ II 492
he flutter'd his *w's* with a sweet little cry, *Foresters* I i 154
he flutter'd his *w's* as he gave me the lie, „ I i 159

Wing'd (*See also* **Strong-wing'd**) sonnet's a flying ant, *W* for a moment. *Queen Mary* II i 85
But *w* souls flying Beyond all change *Harold* III ii 100
They say that you are wise in *w* things, *Becket* I i 255
Winging our sea-mew *W* their only wail! *Harold* II i 98
Wingless and thus I dumb thee too, my *w* nightingale! „ I ii 24
Wink The French King *w's* at it. *Queen Mary* III i 160
I must not dream, not *w*, but watch. „ III v 154
Take fees of tyranny, *w* at sacrilege, *Becket* II ii 394
Winking Priest Sits *w* at the license of a king, „ I ii 66
Winnow *W* and scatter all scruples to the wind, „ I i 150
Winsome So *w* in her grace and gaiety, *Prom. of May* III 754
Winter (adj.) (*See also* **Spring-and-winter**) Tho' all the world should bay like *w* wolves. *Queen Mary* II ii 361
Our short-lived sun, before his *w* plunge, „ III iii 86
Two young lovers in *w* weather, *Harold* III ii 3
They are but of spring, They fly the *w* change— „ III ii 97
W sunshine! Beware of opening out thy bosom to it, *Becket* III iii 29
Close to the grating on a *w* morn *The Falcon* 441
Winter (s) (*See also* **Midwinter**) like the wild hedge-rose Of a soft *w*, *Queen Mary* III vi 16
Hath, like a brief and bitter *w's* day, „ IV iii 430
Were but a sort of *w*; „ V iv 16
Her life was *w*, for her spring was nipt: „ V v 269
And be thy hand as *w* on the field, *Harold* V i 132
And *w* again and the snows. *Becket, Pro.* 334
After the nineteen *w's* of King Stephen— „ I iii 338
Cold after warm, *w* after summer, „ I iv 64
And in the *w* I will fire their farms. *Foresters* IV 95
A thousand *w's* Will strip you bare as death, „ IV 1055
Winter-cataracts Whose *w-c* find a realm and leave it *The Cup* II 305
Wiry The nimble, wild, red, *w*, savage king— *Harold* IV i 197
Wisdom Some spice of *w* in my telling you, *Queen Mary* II iv 134
Best *w* is to know the worst at once. „ III v 220
bring it Home to the leisure *w* of his Queen, „ III vi 23
And all his wars and *w's* past away; „ V v 56
Fool still? or *w* there, *Harold* I i 359
W when in power And wisest, should not „ I i 363
Ay, if *W* Pair'd not with Good. „ V i 177
by thy *w* Hast kept it firm from shaking; *Becket, Pro.* 203
And all the *w* of the Chancellor, „ I i 153
Life yields to death and *w* bows to Fate, *The Cup* II 89
Wise (*See also* **Stupid-wise**) Statesmen that are *w* Shape a necessity, *Queen Mary* III iii 32
Statesmen that are *w* Take truth herself for model. „ III iii 36
But your *w* bees that stung him first to death. „ III iii 64
And love should know; and—be the king so *w*,— *Harold* I i 277
Ay, ay and *w* in peace and great in war— „ I i 313
Fool still? or wisdom there, My *w* head-shaking Harold? „ I i 361
Warrior thou art, and mighty *w* withal! „ II ii 543
And all our just and *w* and holy men „ III i 209
Fool and *w*, I fear This curse, and scorn it. „ III ii 67
Make not our Morcar sullen: it is not *w*. „ IV iii 104
but I am wiser now . . . I am too *w* . . . „ V ii 113
And *w*, yea truthful, till that blighted vow „ V ii 155
They say that you are *w* in winged things, *Becket* I i 255
I will be *w* and wary, not the soldier „ I i 387
Poor man, beside himself—not *w*. „ II ii 235
Like some *w* prince of this world from his wars, „ V ii 13
A policy of *w* pardon Wins here as well as there. „ V ii 22
Camma, *W* I am sure as she is beautiful, *The Cup* I ii 139
Or good, or *w*, that you should clasp a hand „ II 82
W! Life yields to death and wisdom „ II 88
Too late—thought myself *w*—A woman's dupe. „ II 480
However *w*, we must at times have wrought Some great injustice, *Foresters* III 154
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Wiseacre Robin's a wise man, Richard a *w*, „ IV 357
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Wiser Brother, the king is *w* than he seems; *Harold* I i 272
Then Tostig too were *w* than he seems. „ I i 278
but I am *w* now . . . I am too wise . . . „ V ii 111
The *w* choice, because my sleeping-draught *Becket* IV ii 168
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I say it to you—you are *w*—Rome knows all, „ I ii 285

Wisest But thou canst hear the best and *w* of us. *Harold* I i 300
Wisdom when in power And *w*, „ I i 365
choose A hundred of the *w* heads from England, *Becket* II ii 171
wisdom bows to Fate, Is *w*, doing so. *The Cup* II 91
Wish (s) mine own *w* fulfill'd before the word *Queen Mary* I iv 232
to have the *w* before the word Is man's „ I iv 238
Your pious *w* to pay King Edward's debts, „ I v 111
my *w* Echoes your Majesty's. *Pole.* It shall be so. „ III iii 92
'It is the King's *w*, that you should wed Prince Philibert of Savoy. „ III v 221
Mere compliments and *w's*. „ V ii 596
Amen to all Your *w*, and further. „ V iv 29
dead man's dying *w* should be of weight. *Becket, Pro.* 422
To make my marriage prosper to my *w*! *The Cup* II 309
smiles, not tears; Good *w's*, not reproaches; *Prom. of May* I 526
Wish (verb) council and all her people *w* her to marry. *Queen Mary* I i 113
I must needs *w* all good things for France. „ I v 309
I *w* some thunderbolt Would make this Cole a cinder, „ IV iii 10
I *w* you a good morning, good Sir Nicholas: „ V i 13
I *w* her Highness better. „ V ii 615
I *w* you joy o' the King's brother. *Becket* III i 155
I am sure I *w* her happy. *Prom. of May* I 478
He *w's* you to dine along with us, „ I 618
Then you should *w* us both to love for ever. „ I 642
Do you *w* it? *Eva. Do* I *w* it? „ I 696
I only *w* This pool were deep enough, „ II 303
Have you told him I am here? *Dora.* No; do you *w* it? „ III 267
make herself anything he *w'es* her to be? „ III 306
Tell him that I and the lady here *w* to see him. „ III 415
Might *w* its rose a lily, „ III 490
I *w* you and your ladyship's father a most exceedingly good morning. *Foresters* I i 308
I could *w* that all the land Were plunged „ IV 666
Wish'd Madam, when the Roman *w* to reign, *Queen Mary* I v 498
sometime I have *w* That I were caught, „ III v 162
I *w* myself the milkmaid singing here, „ III v 256
I had *w* for any weapon. *Harold* IV iii 19
and she *w* The Church were king: *Becket* V ii 117
once I *w* to scourge them to the bones. *The Cup* I i 27
Oh, how often I have *w* for you! *Prom. of May* I 769
asking his consent—you *w* me— „ III 494
I *w*, if you—— *Dora.* If I—— „ III 776
I *w*, I hoped To make, to make—— „ III 782
I cannot break it, Robin, if I *w*. *Foresters* IV 328
Wisp (*See also* **Wills-o'-the-wisp**) No, by *w* and glowworm, no. „ II ii 136
Wit (*See also* **Mother-wit**) The man is able enough—no lack of *w*, „ I ii 103
Witan Ay . . . if the *W* will consent to this. *Harold* II ii 615
Thy voice will lead the *W*— „ II ii 619
Witch (*See also* **Wood-witch**) But then she was a *w*. *Queen Mary* IV ii 208
what are you flying from? *Countryman.* The *w*! the *w*! *Becket* III ii 20
he'll never out again, the *w* has got him. „ III ii 26
Kind of the *w* to give thee warning tho'. „ III ii 29
Here is the *w's* hut. The fool-people call her a *w*—a good *w* to me! *Foresters* II i 178
in Nottingham they say There bides a foul *w* „ II i 203
Half-witted and a *w* to boot! „ II i 375
Or learning witchcraft of your woodland *w*, „ II i 501
he kneels! he has anger'd the foul *w*, „ II i 670
Witchcraft Or learning *w* of your woodland witch, „ II i 500
Witch'd Our woodland Circe that hath *w* the King? *Becket* III ii 32
Withdraw we might *w* Part of our garrison at Calais. *Queen Mary* I v 122
Permit me to *w*. To Lambeth? „ III ii 129
That Cranmer may *w* to foreign parts, „ IV i 45
Alva will but touch him on the horns, And he *w's*; „ V i 157
God from me *w's* Himself, And the King too. *Becket* I iii 701
Will you not *w*? „ V ii 228
speak with them apart. Let us *w*. „ V ii 311
Withdrawing means to counsel your *w* To Ashridge, *Queen Mary* I iv 225
Withdrew thought I might be chosen Pope, But then *w* it. „ V ii 84

Wither heat enough To scorch and *w* heresy to the root. *Queen Mary* III iv 28
marriage-garland *w's* even with the putting on, *Becket, Pro.* 360
Wither'd wherever Spain hath ruled she hath *w* *Queen Mary* II i 206
That *w* wreath were of more worth to me. *The Falcon* 335
That *w* wreath is of more worth to me. „ 337
And jealousy is *w*, sour and ugly : *Foresters* II ii 65
When the flower was *w* and old. „ IV 22
Withholden *See* **Long-withholden**
Within-door They burn themselves *w-d.* *Becket* I i 289
Withstood who hath *w* two Kings to their faces for the honour of God. „ II ii 275
Witness (s) Bear *w*, Renard, that I live and die *Queen Mary* II iv 41
No perfect *w* of a perfect faith In him who persecutes : „ III iv 117
Let all men here bear *w* of our bond ! *Harold* II ii 698
Ye heard one *w* even now. „ IV i 170
Bear me true *w*—only for this once— „ V ii 115
Witness (verb) And *w* to your Grace's innocence, *Queen Mary* III v 50
you are gone, my liege, *W* these papers, „ III vi 174
w the brawls, the gibbets. „ V i 85
Witted *See* **Half-witted**
Wizard myself must be the *w* To raise that tempest *Becket, Pro.* 207
Woden *W*, all Our cancell'd warrior-gods, *Harold* III ii 72
War-woodman of old *W*, how he fells „ V i 588
Woe *W* knave to thy familiar and to thee ! „ II ii 679
Woke I *w* Sir Henry—and he's true to you— *Queen Mary* III v 60
and *w* and came Among us again, *Harold* IV iii 150
Roused by the clamour of the chase he *w*, *The Cup* I ii 118
a red fire *w* in the heart of the town, *Prom. of May* I 50
Wold Moon on the waste and the *w*, *The Cup* I ii 4
That ever charm'd the plowman of your *w's* *Prom. of May* III 489
then the sweetest flower of all the *w's*, „ III 752
Wolf not to yield His Church of England to the Papal *w* And Mary ; *Queen Mary* I ii 36
there were many *wolves* among you Who dragg'd „ I v 399
black night, and hear the *w*. „ I v 414
if your *w* the while should howl for more, „ I v 419
Tho' all the world should bay like winter *wolves*. „ II ii 362
W of the shore ! dog, with thy lying lights *Harold* II i 21
The *w* ! the beast ! „ II ii 301
God gave us to divide us from the *w* ! „ IV iii 101
The *w* Mudded the brook and predetermined all. „ V i 2
Mannerless *wolves* ! *Becket* I iii 739
when the horn sounds she comes out as a *w*. „ III ii 23
King hath many more *wolves* than he can tame „ III iii 322
wolves of England Must murder her one shepherd, „ III iii 342
with the flock to the fold—Safe from the *w*— *The Cup* I ii 9
They say that Rome Sprang from a *w*. „ I ii 14
With some conspiracy against the *w*. „ I ii 16
Safe from the *w* to the fold— „ I ii 19
Or haply fallen a victim to the *w*. *Foresters* II i 510
be there *wolves* in Sherwood ? *Marian.* The *w*, John ! „ II i 511
Wolfdog how those Roman *w's* howl and bay him ! *Queen Mary* IV iii 354
a score of *w-d's* are let loose that will tear thee piecemeal. *Becket* III ii 39
Wolf-queen that our *w-Q* Is prowling round the fold. „ III iii 6
Woman (*See also* **Beggar-woman, Mad-woman, Yeo-woman**) I and my old *w* 'ud burn upon it, *Queen Mary* I i 56
'Whosoever Looketh after a *w*,' „ I v 453
I pray God No *w* ever love you, „ I v 602
All the *women* loved him. „ II i 34
Tear up that *w's* work there. „ II i 75
That makes or man or *w* look their goodliest. „ II ii 329
Away ! *Women* and children ! „ II iii 97
I was too sorry for the *w* To mark the dress. „ III i 58
Sir, no *w's* regimen Can save us. „ III i 122
I say There is no man—there was one *w* with us— „ III i 337
for *women* To go twelve months in bearing „ III vi 90
W is various and most mutable. „ III vi 135
—And I have known such *women* more than one— „ III vi 178
To the poor flock—to *women* and to children— „ IV ii 158
Thou knowest never *w* meant so well, „ V ii 342
Hapless doom of *w* happy in betrothing ! „ V ii 364
Unhappiest Of Queens and wives and *women* ! „ V ii 408
or all *women's* Low as his own ? „ V ii 434

Woman (*continued*) It is the low man thinks the *w* low ; *Queen Mary* V ii 439
in Guernsey, I watch'd a *w* burn ; „ V iv 18
the *w* up yonder sleeping after all she has done, „ V iv 34
burnt The heretic priest, workmen, and *women* and children. „ V v 106
we are private with our *women* here— „ V v 119
Women, the Holy Father Has ta'en the legateship „ V v 124
I am but a *w*, I have no power.— „ V v 130
Women, when I am dead, Open my heart, „ V v 152
I have given her cause—I fear no *w*. *Harold* I ii 42
Then our modest *women*— „ II ii 476
and *women* Cling to the conquer'd, „ IV i 212
I am no *w* to put faith in dreams. „ IV i 264
The king commands thee, *w* ! „ V i 341
To part me from the *w* that I loved ! „ V i 346
no man can swear to him. *Edith.* But one *w* ! „ V ii 79
Who be these *w* ? And what body is this ? „ V ii 86
Pluck the dead *w* off the dead man, Malet ! „ V ii 144
Well, who loves wine loves *w*. *Becket, Pro.* 109
Men are God's trees, and *women* are God's flowers ; „ *Pro.* 111
whom I love indeed As a *w* should be loved— „ *Pro.* 133
if a man Wastes himself among *women*, how should he love A *w*, as a *w* should be loved ? „ *Pro.* 137
Last night I followed a *w* in the city here. „ *Pro.* 469
The *w* that I follow'd hither. „ I i 195
I saw that door Close even now upon the *w*. „ I i 203
To take the vagabond *w* of the street Into thine arms ! „ I i 227
'Tis known you are midwinter to all *women*, „ I ii 28
so long Have wander'd among *women*— „ II i 154
the goodly way of *women* Who love, „ II i 257
There is no *w* that I love so well. *Rosamund.* No *w* but should be content with that— „ III i 9
and to make me a *w* of the world, „ III i 117
more a *w* o' the world than my lady here, „ III i 142
most on 'em know an honest *w* and a lady when they see her, „ III i 179
I never knew an honest *w* that could make songs, „ III i 183
there were Abbots—but they did not bring their *women* ; „ III iii 136
if he Had aught of man, or thou of *w* ; „ IV ii 232
Are ye king's men ? I am king's *w*, I. „ V i 265
make me not a *w*, John of Salisbury, „ V ii 147
Lacking the love of *w* and of child. „ V ii 199
I never felt such passion for a *w*. *The Cup* I i 34
With all my range of *women* should yet shun „ I i 57
For some unprincely violence to a *w*, „ I i 139
I ever had my victories among *women*. „ I i 153
W again !—but I am wiser now. „ I i 168
Not one to keep a *w's* fealty when Assailed „ I i 176
Antonius, So gracious toward *women*, never yet Flung back a *w's* prayer. „ I ii 299
'He never yet flung back a *w's* prayer '— „ I ii 455
Or man, or *w*, as traitors unto Rome. „ I iii 9
A *w* I could live and die for. What ! Die for a *w*, what new faith is this ? „ I iii 65
It bears an evil savour among *women*. „ I iii 86
It is not easy to disarm a *w* ? „ I iii 106
The *women* of the Temple drag her in. „ I iii 118
I never found the *w* I could not force „ I iii 166
thought myself wise—A *w's* dupe. „ II 481
O *women*, Ye will have Roman masters. „ II 510
Ah, the *women*, the *women* ! *The Falcon* 84
won't you speak with the old *w* first, „ 182
She smiles at him—how hard the *w* is ! „ 661
best heart that ever Beat for one *w*. „ 668
Well, well ! the *women* ! „ 699
A nobler breed of men and *women*. „ 755
cheer be a thousand i' the parish, taäkin' in the *women* and childer ; *Prom. of May* I 146
Then the man, the *w*, Following their best affinities, „ I 522
but I hev an owd *w* as 'ud see to all that ; „ II 96
My grandfather—of him They say, that *women*— „ II 272
where the man and the *w*, only differing as the stronger and the weaker, „ III 189
If marriage ever brought a *w* happiness „ III 639

Woman (*continued*) I never said As much before to any *w* living. *Prom. of May* III 645
A hundred times more worth a *w's* love, „ III 743
in the *w*, and the man must bring it out of her. *Foresters* I i 117
thou hast ruffled my *w*, Little John. „ I i 166
Thou speakest like a fool or a *w*. „ I i 204
your *w* so flustered me that I forgot my message „ I i 296
to stand between me and your *w*, Kate. „ I i 305
A question that every true man asks of a *w* once in his life. „ I ii 139
Not pleasures, *women's* matters. „ I ii 176
Because thou sayest such fine things of *women*, „ I iii 138
I reverence all *women*, bad me, dying, „ II i 40
thou art the very *w* who waits On my dear Marian. „ II i 102
and the old *w's* blessing with them to the last fringe. „ II i 195
There is but one old *w* in the hut. „ II i 241
There is yet another old *w*. „ II i 244
there's for you—and the old *w's* welcome. „ II i 290
like the *w* at Acre when the Turk shot her „ II i 307
bury me in the mound, says the *w*. „ II i 313
By a thief. *Sheriff.* Who, *w*, who? „ II i 318
sweet saints bless your worship for your alms to the old *w*! „ II i 364
an old *w* can shoot closer than you two. „ II i 400
Did I not tell you an old *w* could shoot better? „ II i 407
Thou art no old *w*—thou art disguised— „ II i 410
kiss a man And it was but a *w*. „ II ii 73
I could love you like a *w*. „ II ii 191
being every inch a man I honour every inch of a *w*. „ III 64
Why art thou mute? Dost thou not honour *w*? „ III 68
And if a *w* pass— „ III 176
We never wrong'd a *w*. „ III 184
Marian, thou and thy *w*, Why, where is Kate? „ III 257
Thou and thy *w* are a match for three friars. „ III 261
A *w's* heart is but a little thing, „ IV 656
values neither man Nor *w* save as tools— „ IV 714
Womankind kisses of all kind of *w* In Flanders, *Harold* I ii 113
handle all *w* gently, and hold them in all honour, *Foresters* I i 99
honouring all *w*, and more especially my lady Marian, „ III 56
Woman-tears And those hard men brake into *w-t*, *Queen Mary* I v 564
Womb O Thou that slayest the babe within the *w* *The Cup* II 279
Won I *w* by boldness once. The Emperor counsell'd *Queen Mary* I v 547
Struck home and *w*. „ I v 554
was it boldness Or weakness that *w* there? „ I v 560
possibly The Lutheran may be *w* to her again; „ III iv 202
She hath *w* upon our people thro' her beauty, *Harold* IV i 22
The day is *w*! „ IV i 270
Stigand, O father, have we *w* the day? „ V i 544
and *w* the violet at Toulouse; *Becket, Pro.* 348
boldness of this hand hath *w* it Love's alms, „ II i 183
The glory and grief of battle *w* or lost *The Cup* I ii 161
no such gamester As, having *w* the stake, „ I iii 146
have *w* Their value again—beyond all markets— *The Falcon* 904
--onder I *w* at tha', it beats me! *Queen Mary* IV iii 499
shall not *w* If Synorix, who has dwelt three years *The Cup* I ii 174
I *w* if I look as pale as she? „ II 322
Sometimes I *w*, When man has surely learnt *Prom. of May* II 329
How worn he looks, poor man! who is it, I *w*. „ II 391
you yourself are ashamed of me, and I do not *w* at it.
Dora. But I should *w* at myself if it were so. „ III 270
I am a silent man myself, and all the more *w* at our Earl. *Foresters* I ii 35
Wonder'd But *w* more at my much constancy *Becket* IV ii 304
Woo Prince of fluff and feather come To *w* you, *Queen Mary* I iv 164
Ringdoves coo again, All things *w* again. „ III v 104
And *w* their loves and have forgotten thee; *Harold* II ii 438
Wood But hatch you some new treason in the *w's*. *Queen Mary* I v 466
Cool as the light in old decaying *w*; „ IV ii 5
'Make short! make short!' and so they lit the *w*. „ IV iii 607
Be there not fair *w's* and fields In England? *Harold* I i 261
Taken the rifted pillars of the *w* „ I ii 100
And if I walk within the lonely *w*, „ II ii 246
had in it Wales, Her floods, her *w's*, her hills: „ IV i 207

Wood (*continued*) See, first, a circling *w*, A hundred pathways *Becket, Pro.* 162
And then another *w*, and in the midst „ *Pro.* 168
it minded me Of the sweet *w's* of Clifford, „ I i 264
A royal pleasaunce for thee, in the *w*, „ II i 128
I brought them In from the *w*, and set them here. „ II i 131
the people Believe the *w* enchanted. „ III i 36
Have track'd the King to this dark inland *w*; „ III ii 4
How ghostly sounds that horn in the black *w*! „ III ii 17
she sits naked by a great heap of gold in the middle of the *w*, „ III ii 22
in the dark heart of the *w* I hear the yelping „ III ii 47
more wolves than he can tame in his *w's* of England, „ III iii 323
Show me where thou camest out of the *w*. „ IV i 46
I watched her and followed her into the *w's*, „ IV ii 17
he had gone too far Into the King's own *w's*; „ V ii 108
While you can take your pastime in the *w's*. *The Cup* I i 191
break of precipice that runs Thro' all the *w*, „ I ii 22
Came to the front of the *w*— „ I ii 119
not fear the crowd that hunted me Across the *w's*, „ I iii 17
They hold by Richard—the wild *w*! *Foresters* I iii 111
mix with all The lusty life of *w* and underwood, „ I iii 114
I have a sudden passion for the wild *w*— „ I iii 123
We should be free as air in the wild *w*— „ I iii 125
Would it be better for thee in the *w*? *Scarlet.* Ay, so she did not follow me to the *w*. „ I iii 141
I have reign'd one year in the wild *w*. „ II i 36
soul of the *w's* hath stricken thro' my blood, „ II i 66
I found this white doe wandering thro' the *w*, „ II i 96
But I am weary pacing thro' the *w*. „ II i 129
The *w* is full of echoes, owls, elfs, „ II i 262
He was the king o' the *w*. „ II i 321
but make haste then, and be silent in the *w*. „ II i 365
See whether there be more of 'em in the *w*. „ II i 431
To lead us thro' the windings of the *w*. „ II i 635
Stay with us in this *w*, till he recover. „ II ii 9
We be fairies of the *w*, „ II ii 118
And this new queen of the *w*. „ II ii 139
You see why We must leave the *w* and fly. „ II ii 174
with you, out of it, over the *w* and away! „ II ii 201
present her with this oaken chaplet as Queen of the *w*, „ III 59
In this dark *w* when all was in our power „ III 182
Behold a pretty Dian of the *w*, „ III 267
Our Robin, King o' the *w's*, „ III 344
Robin, the people's friend, the King o' the *w's*! „ III 348
The Queen o' the *w's*, „ III 354
Maid Marian, Queen o' the *w's*! (repeat) *Foresters* III 357, 375, 377, 398, 400
Drink to the health of our new Queen o' the *w's*, *Foresters* III 369
We drink the health of thy new Queen o' the *w's*. „ III 373
Drink to the Queen o' the *w's*, „ III 389
—to this maid, this Queen o' the *w's*. „ III 395
Thro' *w* and lawn and ling, „ III 425
For a Queen, for a Queen o' the *w's*, (repeat) „ III 431, 445
Along the glades and passes of the *w* „ III 457
Their lives unsafe in any of these our *w's*, „ IV 94
And live with us and the birds in the green *w*. „ IV 326
Blown like a true son of the *w's*. „ IV 427
are delivered here in the wild *w* an hour after noon. „ IV 509
Were some strong fellow here in the wild *w*, „ IV 516
they shall dance to the music of the wild *w*. „ IV 556
Not paid at York—the *w*—prick me no more! „ IV 623
What shouts are these that ring along the *w*? „ IV 763
Then will I live for ever in the wild *w*. „ IV 879
I scent it in the green leaves of the *w*. „ IV 944
I trust We shall return to the *w*. „ IV 1052
We dealt in the wild justice of the *w's*. „ IV 1073
Your names will cling like ivy to the *w*. „ IV 1086
Woodbine (adj.) Didn't I spy 'em a-sitting i' the *w* harbour togither? *Prom. of May* I 125
Woodbine (s) Wi' the wild white rose, an' the *w* sa gaäy, „ II 174
Woodcock We hold our Saxon *w* in the springe, *Harold* II ii 1
Wood-fungus Dry as an old *w-f* on a dead tree, „ III i 8
Woodland (adj.) Glide like a light across these *w* ways! *Foresters* II i 159

Woodland (adj.) (*continued*) Tut ! tut ! the scream of some wild *w* thing. *Foresters* II i 253
Or learning witchcraft of your *w* witch, „ II i 501
Why—even your *w* squirrel sees the nut Behind the shell, „ II i 646
Shall drink the health of our new *w* Queen. „ III 314
Great *w* king, I know not quarterstaff. „ IV 215
Then, if ye cannot breathe but *w* air, „ IV 952
Woodland (s) Fifty leagues Of *w* hear and know my horn, „ III 104
Woodman (*See also* **War-woodman**) They must have past. Here is a *w's* hut. „ II i 199
true *w's* bow of the best yew-wood to slay the deer. „ II i 392
in the name of all our *woodmen*, present her with „ III 58
You caught a lonely *w* of our band, „ III 359
Woodstock banish'd us to *W* and the fields. *Queen Mary* III v 3
Wood-witch Is not this *w-w* of the rustic's fear *Becket* III ii 31
Wooer Strange in a *w* ! *Queen Mary* I v 363
Wool Like a tod of *w* from wagon into warehouse. *Foresters* IV 274
Word That's a hard *w*, legitimate ; what does it mean ? *Queen Mary* I i 11
let his own *w's* damn the Papist. „ I iii 53
yet the *w* Affrights me somewhat : „ I iv 8
'Tis mine own wish fulfill'd before the *w* Was spoken, „ I iv 233
wish before the *w* Is man's good Fairy— „ I iv 239
Our royal *w* for that ! „ I v 267
Philip never writes me one poor *w*, „ I v 360
The *w* has turn'd your Highness pale ; „ I v 471
One *w* before she comes. „ II ii 109
Queen had written her *w* to come to court : „ II ii 117
No, no, my *w's* my *w*. „ II iii 93
Ha—Verbum Dei—verbum—*w* of God ! „ III i 262
W of God In English ! „ III i 279
Is reconciled the *w* ? the Pope again ? „ III iii 3
I have changed a *w* with him In coming, and may change a *w* again. „ III iv 14
not like a *w*, That comes and goes in uttering. „ III v 29
Truth, a *w* ! The very Truth and very *W* are one. „ III v 31
Is like a *w* that comes from olden days, „ III v 34
For the wrong Robin took her at her *w*. „ III v 265
May Simon Renard speak a single *w* ? „ III vi 122
to speak a single *w* That could not be forgiven. „ III vi 126
What should I say, I cannot pick my *w's*— „ III vi 148
For death gives life's last *w* a power to live, „ IV iii 161
Let all rich men remember that hard *w*. „ IV iii 206
but tek thou my *w* vor't, Joan,— „ IV iii 533
ever give yourselves your own good *w*. *Harold* I i 343
May, surely, play with *w's*. *Harold*. *W's* are the man. „ II ii 418
at thy *w*, for thou Art known a speaker „ II ii 516
For thou art truthful, and thy *w* thy bond. „ II ii 645
Or is it the same sin to break my *w* As break mine oath ? He call'd my *w* my bond ! „ II ii 664
And makes believe that he believes my *w*— „ II ii 669
Thy naked *w* thy bond ! „ II ii 693
Thanks, truthful Earl ; I did not doubt thy *w*, But that my barons might believe thy *w*, „ II ii 724
Might strengthen thee in keeping of thy *w*, „ II ii 731
I that so prized plain *w* and naked truth „ III i 93
This lightning before death Plays on the *w*,— „ III i 388
The king's last *w*—' the arrow ! ' „ V i 266
I have not spoken to the king One *w* ; „ V i 336
Nay, then, I take thee at thy *w*— *Becket, Pro.* 128
his last *w's* were a commendation of Thomas Becket „ *Pro.* 400
And I have said no *w* of this to him : „ I i 97
We wait but the King's *w* to strike thee dead. „ I iii 166
who cares not for the *w*, Makes ' care not '— „ II i 117
The *w* should come from him. „ II ii 134
W's ! he will repudiate of them „ II ii 186
bad me whatever I saw not to speak one *w*, „ III i 133
not to speak one *w*, for that's the rule o' the garden, „ III i 137
tho' I shouldn't speak one *w*, „ III i 155
tho' I be sworn not to speak a *w*, I can tell you all about her, if—— *Rosamund*. No *w* now. „ III i 205
not thorn enough to prick him for it, Ev'n with a *w* ? „ III i 253
One *w* further. Doth not the *fewness* of anything „ III iii 301
we had *w's* of late, And thereupon he call'd „ IV ii 42

Word (*continued*) —a troubadour You play with *w's*. *Becket* IV ii 182
Rosamund hath not answer'd you one *w* ; Madam, I will not answer you one *w*. „ IV ii 362
I spake no *w* of treachery, Reginald. „ V ii 401
Ready to fall at Henry's *w* or yours— „ V ii 486
Low *w's* best chime with this solemnity. *The Cup* II 217
These are strange *w's* to speak to Artemis. „ II 326
W's are not always what they seem, my King. „ II 328
My lord, a *w* with you. *The Falcon* 394
Well, Tell me the *w's*—or better— „ 451
A *w* with you, my lord ! „ 472
A *w*, my lord ! *Count*. ' Dead flowers ! ' *Elisabetta*. A *w*, my lord ! „ 475
one *w* more. *Count*. Good ! let it be but one. „ 510
Strange that the *w's* at home with me so long „ 525
will you take the *w* out of your master's own mouth ? „ 598
I will never change *w* with you again. *Prom. of May* I 163
—what's the newspaäper *w*, Wilson ?—celebrate— „ I 320
thou'll put one *w* fur another as I does. „ I 381
' Till death us part '—those are the only *w's*, „ I 659
But I hed a *w* to saäy to ye. „ II 45
Cannot you understand plain *w's*, Mr Dobson ? „ II 113
I be a bit deaf, and I wur hallus scaäred by a big *w* ; „ III 33
Miss Dora, meä and my maätes, us three, we wants to hev three *w's* wi' ye. „ III 126
he gave me no address, and there was no *w* of marriage ; „ III 333
He be saäyin' a *w* to the owd man, „ III 481
One *w*, or do but smile ! „ III 677
and wants To hev a *w* wi' ye about the marriage. „ III 704
Than this, this—but I waste no *w's* upon him : „ III 745
I cannot find the *w*—forgive it—Amends. „ III 790
—her last *w* Forgave—and I forgive you— „ III 810
that very *w* ' greasy ' hath a kind of unction in it, *Foresters* I i 86
What a wealth of *w's*—O Lord, I will live „ I ii 36
O Lord, I am easily led by *w's*, „ I ii 40
nor to speak *w* to anyone, „ I ii 237
True king of vice—true play on *w's*— „ II i 83
Speak but one *w* not only of forgiveness, „ II i 610
I never will speak *w* to thee again. „ II ii 55
Then *I* am yeo-woman. O the clumsy *w* ! *Robin*. Take thou this light kiss for thy clumsy *w*. „ III 133
Air and *w*, my lady, are maid and man. „ III 419
though he be the chief of rogues, he hath never broken his *w*. „ IV 434
Say thou no *w* against my brother John. „ IV 824
Why then, my liege, I have no *w* to say. „ IV 827
Word-eating what, a truckler ! a *w-e* coward ! „ IV 162
Word-monger Diagonalise ! thou art a *w-m*. *Becket* II ii 332
Wore slew not him alone who *w* the purple, *Queen Mary* I v 499
She *w* red shoes ! *Stafford*. Red shoes ! „ III i 59
your shores *W* in mine eyes the green „ III ii 18
There *w* his time studying the canon law *Becket* II i 85
he answer'd me, As if he *w* the crown already— „ II ii 7
I *w* the lady's chaplet round my neck ; *The Falcon* 631
wreath That once you *w* outvalues twenty-fold „ 759
He *w* thy colours once at a tourney. *Foresters* I i 249
Work (s) were a pious *w* To string my father's sonnets, *Queen Mary* II i 26
Tear up that woman's *w* there. „ II i 75
Well, for mine own *w*, „ II i 86
Sharp *w* and short. „ III i 329
Cranmer, be thou glad. This is the *w* of God. „ IV iii 82
That all day long hath wrought his father's *w*, „ V ii 119
and cried ' *W* for the tanner.' *Harold* II ii 385
Thou art wearied out With this day's *w*, *Becket* I i 7
due to those That went before us for their *w*, „ II ii 192
The *w* of the farm will go on still, but for how long ? *Prom. of May* III 159
Work (verb) Your master *w's* against me in the dark. *Queen Mary* I v 277
These are the means God *w's* with, „ III vi 68
so much of the anti-papal leaven *W's* in him yet, „ IV i 16
For Henry could not *w* a miracle— *Becket* I i 40
studying the canon law To *w* it against me. „ II i 87
strove To *w* against her license for her good, „ IV ii 340
but pray you do not *w* upon me. „ V i 81

Work (verb) (*continued*) What filthy tools our Senate *w's* with! *The Cup* I i 156
May *w* them grievous harm at times, *The Falcon* 821
Shall *we* too *w* injustice? *Foresters* I iii 87
If the king and the law *w* injustice, „ IV 228
Worked telled me 'at sweet'arts niver *w* well togither; and I telled '*im* 'at sweet'arts allus *w* best togither; *Prom. of May* II 156
Did you find that you *w* at all the worse upon the cold tea „ III 55
we *w* naw wuss upo' the cowd tea; but we'd ha' *w* better upo' the beer. „ III 58
you *w* well enough, and I am much obliged to all of you. „ III 61
Sally Allen, you *w* for Mr. Dobson, didn't you? „ III 101
an' I *w* early an' laäte to maäke 'em all gentlefoälks ageän. „ III 448
Workin' meä and my sweet'art was a *w* along o' one side wi' one another, „ II 152
Working *See* **Backward-working, Workin'**
Workman burnt The heretic priest, *workmen*, and women and children. *Queen Mary* V v 106
Some of our *workmen* have left us, *Prom. of May* III 27
Workmanship Look at the hilt. What excellent *w*. *Becket* IV ii 315
Work-wan Look! am I not *W-w*, flesh-fallen? *Harold* I i 99
World (*See also* **Child-world, Old-world, Other-world**)
rumour that Charles, the master of the *w*, *Queen Mary* I i 105
broken, out you flutter Thro' the new *w*, „ I iv 54
Spain and we, One crown, might rule the *w*. „ I v 303
for the Queen's down, and the *w's* up, „ II i 66
hardest, cruellest people in the *w*, „ II i 100
the *w* is with us—war against Spain! „ II i 196
Look at the New *W*—a paradise made hell; „ II i 207
The *w* as yet, my friend, Is not half-waked; „ II i 226
thro' that dim dilated *w* of hers, To read our faces; „ II ii 324
Tho' all the *w* should bay like winter wolves. „ II ii 361
unto no dead *w*; but Lambeth palace, „ III ii 153
His faith shall clothe the *w* that will be his, „ III ii 180
craft that do divide The *w* of nature; „ III v 121
free wing The *w* were all one Araby. „ III v 210
and weight of all the *w* From off his neck to mine. „ III vi 213
O Son of God, Redeemer of the *w*! „ IV iii 118
Many so dote upon this bubble *w*, „ IV iii 168
'Love of this *w* is hatred against God.' „ IV iii 173
Of this be sure, he is whole *w's* away. „ IV iii 194
The *w's* mad. *Paget.* My Lord, the *w* is like „ IV iii 391
—the *w* A most obedient beast and fool— „ IV iii 413
Come out, my Lord, it is a *w* of fools. „ IV iii 639
and mine own self and all the *w*. „ V ii 13
'O bubble *w*, Whose colours in a moment break and fly!' „ V ii 205
And fared so ill in this disastrous *w*. „ V ii 344
but say the *w* is nothing— „ V ii 368
Charles, the lord of this low *w*, is gone; „ V v 54
Priests' talk, or dream of *w's* to be, „ V v 217
never merry *w* In England, since the Bible came among us. „ V v 240
It never will be merry *w* in England, „ V v 246
for in our windy *w* What's up is faith, *Harold* I i 83
Why not the doom of all the *w* as well? For all the *w* sees it „ I i 128
Thou art the quietest man in all the *w*— „ I i 312
an honest *w* Will not believe them. „ I i 347
Far as he knew in this poor *w* of ours— „ II ii 363
Welshman says, 'The Truth against the *W*,' „ II ii 398
When all the *w* hath learnt to speak the truth, „ III i 68
That runs thro' all the faiths of all the *w*. „ III i 353
than to reign King of the *w* without it. „ III ii 45
all the faiths Of this grown *w* of ours, „ III ii 65
A breath that fleets beyond this iron *w*, „ III ii 197
kingdoms of this *w* began with little, „ IV i 42
till *her* voice Die with the *w*. „ IV iii 76
cannot see the *w* but thro' their wines! „ IV iii 225
Our Saints have moved the Church that moves the *w*, „ V i 42
selfless man Is worth a *w* of tonguesters. „ V i 82
I cannot fall into a falser *w*— „ V i 271
World (*continued*) bear their earthly heats Into yon bloodless *w*, *Harold* V i 285
should have a hand To grasp the *w* with, „ V ii 192
A man of this *w* and the next to boot. *Becket, Pro.* 259
I could pity this poor *w* myself that it is no better ordered. „ *Pro.* 366
old men must die, or the *w* would grow mouldy, „ *Pro.* 409
And mine uplifter in this *w*, „ I i 89
Why thou, the King, the Pope, the Saints, the *w*, „ I iii 706
and the *w* shall live by the King's venison „ I iv 271
Thou rose of the *w*! „ II i 146
and turn the *w* upside down. „ II i 238
promise thee not to turn the *w* upside down. „ II i 242
Here is a ball, my boy, thy *w*, „ II i 244
The *w* had never seen the like before. „ II ii 125
we grant the Church King over this *w's* kings, yet, my good lord, We that are kings are something in this *w*, „ II ii 243
Is the *w* any the worse for my verses „ II ii 336
cried out on him to put me forth in the *w* and to make me a woman of the *w*, „ III i 116
into a garden and not into the *w*, „ III i 132
more a woman o' the *w* than my lady here, „ III i 143
From all the hidden by-ways of the *w* „ III iii 16
Who wander famine-wasted thro' the *w*. „ III iii 189
beg my bread along the *w* With my young boy, „ IV ii 103
Daughter, the *w* hath trick'd thee. „ IV ii 364
The *w* hath trick'd her—that's the King; „ IV ii 375
all the *w* allows I fall no inch Behind this Becket, „ V i 39
to prove Bigger in our small *w* than thou art. „ V i 128
Like some wise prince of this *w* from his wars, „ V ii 13
Why, John, my kingdom is not of this *w*. *John of Salisbury.* If it were more of this *w* it might be More of the next. „ V ii 19
be something Of this *w's* leaven in thee too, „ V ii 29
To plunge into this bitter *w* again— „ V ii 81
this mother, runs thro' all The *w* God made— „ V ii 243
brood Too long o'er this hard egg, the *w*, „ V ii 253
If Rosamund is The *w's* rose, as her name imports her—she Was the *w's* lily. „ V ii 263
What! will he excommunicate all the *w*? „ V ii 467
Blowing the *w* against me, „ V ii 491
—the whole *w* Abhor you; „ V iii 183
This last to rid thee of a *w* of brawls! „ V iii 199
O the most kindly Prince in all the *w*! *The Cup* I ii 357
the *w* may know You twain are reconciled, „ II 68
Rome is fated To rule the *w*. „ II 416
by the Gods of Rome and all the *w*, „ II 466
he always took the *w* so kindly. *The Falcon* 188
and your ladyship has given him bitters enough in this *w*, „ 193
My one thing left of value in the *w*! „ 497
I have nothing in this *w* but love for you. „ 784
O this unhappy *w*! How shall I break it to him? „ 847
no fear Of the *w's* gossiping clamour, *Prom. of May* I 528
all the *w* is beautiful If we were happy, „ I 576
for the senses, love, are for the *w*; „ I 581
for when the tide Of full democracy has overwhelm'd This Old *w*, „ I 594
When the great Democracy Makes a new *w*— „ I 672
Neither the old *w*, nor the new, „ I 674
Since I left her Here weeping, I have ranged the *w*, „ II 252
She has disappear'd, poor darling, from the *w*— „ II 410
this *w* Is brighter for his absence as that other Is darker for his presence. „ II 457
I have seen the *w*—And cheer his blindness „ II 514
Must come to in our spring-and-winter *w* „ III 511
My curse on all This *w* of mud, „ III 722
We cannot come together in this *w*. *Foresters* II i 618
And all the foolish *w* is pressing thither. „ III 149
Sit here, my queen, and judge the *w* with me. „ III 152
He hath spoken truth in a *w* of lies. „ III 212
all the crowns Of all this *w*, „ IV 405
free the tomb-place of the King Of all the *w*? „ IV 410
Tho' all the *w* should go about in boats. „ IV 670
World-hated Scowl'd that *w-h* and world-hating beast, *Queen Mary* II ii 90
World-hating Scowl'd that world-hated and *w-h* beast, „ II ii 90

Worldly your Priests Gross, *w*, simoniacal, unlearn'd ! *Harold* I i 162
The *w* bond between us is dissolved, *Becket* I i 347
Gilbert Foliot, A *w* follower of the *w* strong. „ I iii 543
World-wealth Richer than all the wide *w*-*w* of May, *The Falcon* 466
Worm (s) And putrid water, every drop a *w*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 444
The *w* ! shall I let her go ? *Becket* IV ii 197
sure my dagger was a feint Till the *w* turn'd— „ IV ii 380
Becket hath trodden on us like *w's*, „ V i 61
poor *w*, crawl down thine own black hole *The Cup* II 494
Worm (verb) I warrant I *w* thro' all their windings. „ I i 87
Worms Zurich, *W*, Geneva, Basle— *Queen Mary* I ii 2
Worn (*See also* **Threadbare-worn**) what, you look somewhat *w* ; „ IV ii 116
O Saint of Aragon, with that sweet *w* smile „ V v 198
I am somewhat *w*, A snatch of sleep *Harold* V i 179
But have you ever *w* my diamonds ? *The Falcon* 736
tho' I grudge the pretty jewel, that I Have *w*, *Prom. of May* I 474
How *w* he looks, poor man ? who is it, I wonder. „ II 390
but, my flower, You look so weary and so *w* ! „ III 499
I have ; but these were never *w* as yet. *Foresters* IV 835
Worried boil'd, buried alive, *w* by dogs ; *Queen Mary* II i 211
When they ran down the game and *w* it. *Becket, Pro.* 124
dog I cramm'd with dainties *w* me ! „ V i 244
Worry (*See also* **Tew**) out of his cage to *w* Cranmer. *Queen Mary* I i 88
Worrying To *w* one another. „ III iv 313
Worse (*See also* **Wuss**) They call him cold, Haughty, ay, *w*. „ I v 432
—that were *w* than all. „ II i 183
and he'll smash all our bits o' things *w* than Philip o' Spain. „ II iii 104
A better and a *w*—the *w* is here „ III iv 114
And *w* than all, you had to kneel to *me* ; „ IV ii 134
No place for *w*. „ IV iii 80
He calls us *w* than Jews, Moors, Saracens. „ V i 150
but *w*—And yet I must obey the Holy Father, „ V ii 37
w than all, A passing bell toll'd in a dying ear— „ V ii 39
w than that—not one hour true to me ! „ V v 159
Ay, but *w* news : this William sent to Rome, *Harold* III ii 140
The King's courts will use thee *w* than thy dog— *Becket* I iv 102
get you hence in haste Lest *w* befall you. „ IV ii 28
We can do *w*. Madam, I saw your dagger „ IV ii 318
so much *w* For last day's journey. *The Falcon* 833
I be *w* off than any of you, for I be lean by nature, *Foresters* I i 44
Then I shall be no *w*. „ I ii 289
Am I *w* or better ? I am outlaw'd. „ II i 49
I am none the *w* for that. (repeat) „ II i 50, 58
and another—*w* !—An innocent maid. „ III 387
I *am* allied to John. *Robin*. The *w* for thee. „ IV 138
and the hunters, if caught, are blinded, or *w* than blinded. „ IV 227
nay, by the rood They have done far *w*— „ IV 909
Worship (s) (*See also* **Idol-worship**) we have the Blessed Virgin For *w*, *Becket* V ii 221
Who hast that *w* for me which Heaven knows *Foresters* I iii 160
Worship (verb) The people there so *w* me— *Queen Mary* I iv 120
Devil's '*if* Thou wilt fall down and *w* me.' *Becket* III iii 286
me who *w* Robin the great Earl of Huntingdon ? *Foresters* I i 225
All here will prize thee, honour, *w* thee, „ II ii 17
Worshipper With a crowd of *w's*, *Becket* I iii 476
And you three holy men, You *w's* of the Virgin, *Foresters* III 383
Worshipping beheld you afar off *w* in her Temple, *The Cup* I i 39
Worshipt (*See also* **Long-worshipt**) So *w* of all those that came across him ; *Queen Mary* IV i 161
w whom she loathed, I should have let her be, *Becket* IV ii 390
Worst (adj.) Serve my best friend and make him my *w* foe ; „ I iii 568
And if the *w* time come ? *Foresters* I ii 290
Worst (s) Come, come, the *w* ! Best wisdom is to know the *w* at once. *Queen Mary* III v 219
He was not of the *w*. *Harold* IV iii 91
And wrought his *w* against his native land, *The Cup* I ii 177
Worsted That where he was but *w*, he was wrong'd. *Harold* I i 449
Worth (adj.) by your looks you are not *w* the having, *Queen Mary* I iv 13
A lesson *w* Finger and thumb—thus *Harold* I ii 54
selfless man Is *w* a world of tonguesters. „ V i 82
Thy life is *w* the wrestle for it : arise, *Becket* IV ii 194
central diamond, *w*, I think, Half of the Antioch „ V i 165
Worth (adj.) (*continued*) Is vengeance for its own sake *w* the while, *The Cup* I i 30
A hundred times more *w* a woman's love, *Prom. of May* III 743
Thou art *w* thy weight in all those marks of gold, *Foresters* IV 1023
Worth (s) Your people have begun to learn your *w*. *Queen Mary* I v 110
That wither'd wreath were of more *w* to me. *The Falcon* 335
wither'd wreath is of more *w* to me Than all the blossom, „ 338
rate the land fivefold The *w* of the mortgage, *Foresters* II i 151
Worthies The conduit painted—the nine *w*—ay ! *Queen Mary* III i 258
Worthy you will find in it Pleasure as well as duty, *w* Bonner,— „ III iv 430
My most *w* brother, Thou art the quietest man in all the world— *Harold* I i 311
I am not *w* of her—this beast-body That God has plunged my soul in— *Becket* II i 148
or I Would bow to such a baseness as would make me Most *w* of it : „ IV ii 236
for all of them Loved her, and she was *w* of all love. *Prom. of May* II 429
you should ever Be tempted into doing what might seem Not altogether *w* of you, „ III 555
A *w* messenger ! how should he help it ? *Foresters* I iii 85
Wound Tho' leaving each, a *w* ; *Becket* I i 176
I will bind up his *w's* with my napkin. „ I iv 107
I see you quite recover'd of your *w*. *The Falcon* 391
if you be Not quite recover'd of your *w*, „ 590
The story of your battle and your *w*. „ 594
balms and simples of the field To help a *w*. *Foresters* II ii 13
Wounded so *w* in his honour, He can but creep *Queen Mary* IV i 138
This Canterbury, like a *w* deer, *Becket* II ii 21
I was but *w* by the enemy there And then imprison'd. *The Falcon* 388
Woven jewel of St. Pancratius *W* into the gold. *Harold* II ii 701
Wrap *W* them together in a purple cloak „ V ii 158
Wrapt smoke of Cranmer's burning *w* me round. *Queen Mary* IV iii 564
Wrath Wet, famine, ague, fever, storm, wreck, *w*,— „ V v 109
mean The doom of England and the *w* of Heaven ? *Harold* I i 46
Is there no reason for the *w* of Heaven ? *Leofwin*. Why then the *w* of Heaven hath three tails, The devil only one. „ I i 59
To save thee from the *w* of Norman Saints. „ III i 217
Is thy *w* Hell, that I should spare to cry, „ V i 37
Shame, *w*, I know not what. *Becket* I iii 322
My lord John, In *w* because you drove him from the forest, *Foresters* III 450
Wreak glad to *w* our spite on the rosefaced minion *Becket, Pro.* 529
crowd May *w* my wrongs upon my wrongers. *Prom. of May* I 507
Wreath That wither'd *w* were of more worth to me. *The Falcon* 335
wither'd *w* is of more worth to me Than all the blossom, „ 337
I made a *w* with some of these ; „ 357
What's here ? a scroll Pinned to the *w*. My lord, you have said so much Of this poor *w* „ 425
And can you not imagine that the *w*, „ 534
one sweet face Crown'd with the *w*. „ 649
shall we say this *w* and your sweet rhymes ? „ 735
The *w* That once you wore outvalues twenty-fold „ 758
Then keep your *w*, But you will find me „ 773
Wreck (s) Wet, famine, ague, fever, storm, *w*, wrath,— *Queen Mary* V v 108
as men Have done on rafts of *w*—it drives you mad. *The Cup* I iii 142
I will be no such *w*, am no such gamester „ I iii 144
Wreck (verb) He *w's* his health and wealth on courtesans, *Queen Mary* I v 167
Holy Church May rock, but will not *w*, *Becket* II ii 104
Blown everyway with every gust and *w* On any rock ; *Prom. of May* III 537
Wrecked-Wreckt get himself *wrecked* on another man's land ? *Harold* I i 60
villains with their lying lights have *wreck'd* us ! „ II i 84
Or he is *wreckt* for ever. „ II ii 102
or *wreckt* And dead beneath the midland ocean, *Foresters* II i 656
Wreckful A summer mere with sudden *w* gusts From a side-gorge. *Harold* III i 51
Wrench *w* this outlander's ransom out of him— „ II i 58
Seize on the knight ! *w* his sword from him ! *Foresters* II i 676
Wrench'd violent will that *w* All hearts of freemen from thee. *Harold* V i 278
Wrest Would *w* from me the precious ring *Foresters* II i 660
Wrestle (s) Thy life is worth the *w* for it : *Becket* IV ii 194
Wrestle (verb) Rome Will crush you if you *w* with her ; *The Cup* I ii 131
Wretch but I, old *w*, old Stigand, With hands too limp *Harold* V i 447
if the *w* were dead I might forgive him ; *Prom. of May* II 433

Wretch (*continued*) Infamous *w*! Shall I tell her he is dead? *Prom. of May* III 336
The old *w* is mad, and her bread is beyond me: *Foresters* II i 291
Wretched Most miserable sinner, *w* man. *Queen Mary* IV iii 123
on a land So hunger-nipt and *w*; „ V i 168
W race! And once I wish'd to scourge them to the bones. *The Cup* I i 25
Wretchedness yet have heard Of all their *w*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 212
His wickedness is like my *w*— *Prom. of May* III 747
Wriggle he will *w* out of them like an eel *Becket* II ii 187
Wring what we *w* from them we give the poor. *Foresters* II i 56
Wrinkle sweet worn smile Among thy patient *w's*— *Queen Mary* V v 200
silver Were dear as gold, the *w* as the dimple. *Foresters* IV 42
Wrist I cannot cope with him: my *w* is strain'd. „ IV 313
Writ (**s**) range Among the pleasant fields of Holy *W* *Queen Mary* III v 80
Make out the *w* to-night. „ IV i 195
by virtue of this *w*, whereas Robin Hood Earl of Huntingdon *Foresters* I iii 61
For playing upside down with Holy *W*. „ III 168
Whose *w* will run thro' all the range of life. „ IV 48
In the sweat of thy brow, says Holy *W*, shalt thou eat bread, „ IV 201
like the man In Holy *W*, who brought his talent back; „ IV 981
Writ (**verb**) (*See also* **Written**) *W* by himself and Bonner? *Queen Mary* IV i 93
Have I not *w* enough to satisfy you? „ IV ii 62
Write Philip never *w's* me one poor word, „ I v 359
yet—to *w* it down. „ II i 56
W you as many sonnets as you will. „ II i 95
W to him, then. *Pole.* I will. „ IV i 37
Pray you *w* out this paper for me, Cranmer. „ IV ii 60
hands that *w* them should be burnt clean off „ V iii 190
Cornwall's hand or Leicester's: they *w* marvellously alike. *Becket* I iv 52
cannot at present *w* himself other than *The Cup* I i 45
cannot at present *w* himself other than „ I ii 73
You will *w* to me? *Edgar.* I will. *Prom. of May* I 699
Eva, why did you *w* 'Seek me at the bottom of the river'? „ III 363
Writhed never stirr'd or *w*, but, like a statue, *Queen Mary* IV iii 620
Writing (**part.**) That any man so *w*, preaching so, „ IV iii 47
Writing (**s**) (*See also* **Sub-writing, Verse-writing**)
For these be *w's* I have set abroad „ IV iii 240
by your leave if you would hear the rest, The *w*. *The Falcon* 531
sometimes been moved to tears by a chapter of fine *w* in a novel; *Prom. of May* III 209
Written (*See also* **Writ**) Stand first it may, but it was *w* last: *Queen Mary* I ii 21
'Tis *w*, 'They shall be childless.' „ I ii 64
he must have *w*. „ I v 358
Queen had *w* her word to come to court: „ II ii 117
'tis not *w* Half plain enough. „ II iii 65
What hath your Highness *w*? „ III v 23
Hath he not *w* himself—infatuated— „ IV i 10
You have *w* much, But you were never raised „ IV ii 209
W for fear of death, to save my life, „ IV iii 242
by this hand *W* and sign'd— „ IV iii 245
since my hand offended, having *w* Against my heart, „ IV iii 248
what hath she *w*? read. „ V v 2
What hath she *w* now? „ V v 13
you will find *w* Two names, Philip and Calais; „ V v 154
I'll have them *w* down and made the law. *Becket, Pro.* 26
But by the King's command are *w* down, „ I iii 72
Good royal customs—had them *w* fair „ I iii 416
not yet *w*, Saving mine order; true too, that when *w* I sign'd them— „ I iii 558
What have I *w* to her? *The Cup* I i 35
and I find a *w* scroll That seems to run in rhymings. *The Falcon* 431
is *w* in invisible inks 'Lust, Prodigality, *Prom. of May* II 283
Wrong (**adj.**) I may be *w*, sir. This marriage will not hold. *Queen Mary* III i 102
For the *w* Robin took her at her word. „ III v 264
Those of the *w* side will despite the man, „ IV iii 24
—and I bean't *w* not twice i' ten year— „ IV iii 534
summut *w* theer, Wilson, fur I doänt understan' it. *Prom. of May* I 234
Wrong (**s**) I knew they would not do me any *w*, *Queen Mary* I iii 100
You did me *w*, I love not to be called „ I iv 67
Wrong (**s**) (*continued*) And she impress her *w's* upon her Council, *Queen Mary* III vi 183
To do him any *w* was to beget A kindness „ IV i 167
Ye do him *w*, ye do him *w*; *Harold* I ii 16
They did thee *w* who made thee hostage; „ II ii 349
I have done no man *w*. „ V i 272
We mean thee no *w*. *Becket* I iv 32
wilt but look into The *w's* you did him, „ II ii 116
before The Church should suffer *w*! „ III iii 20
if you love him, there is great *w* done Somehow; „ IV ii 94
Holy Church to thunder out her rights And thine own *w* „ V ii 33
Lost in the common good, the common *w*, „ V ii 41
crowd May wreak my *w's* upon my wrongers. *Prom. of May* I 507
I have done *w* in keeping your secret; „ III 399
ye did *w* in crying 'Down with John;' *Foresters* I ii 96
to such a heat As burns a *w* to ashes, „ II i 700
Wrong (**verb**) From stirring hand or foot to *w* the realm. *Queen Mary* III iii 60
Hush, hush! You *w* the Chancellor: „ III iii 67
Out, girl! you *w* a noble gentleman. „ III v 67
Perchance that Harold *w's* me; *Harold* I ii 225
That none should *w* or injure your Archbishop. *Becket* I iii 754
I *w* the bird; she leaves only the nest she built, „ I iv 45
You *w* the King: he meant what he said to-day. „ III iii 298
Perhaps, my lord, you *w* us. „ V ii 604
Why should I practise on you? How you *w* me! *The Cup* I ii 240
You *w* him surely; far as the face goes „ II 174
You *w* me there! hear, hear me! *Prom. of May* III 775
but we rob the robber, *w* the wronger, *Foresters* II i 54
Wrong'd There's half an angel *w* in your account; *Queen Mary* V iii 2
I were whole devil if I *w* you, Madam. „ V iii 7
That where he was but worsted, he was *w*. *Harold* I i 450
If one may dare to speak the truth, was *w*. „ IV i 109
believing that our brother Had *w* you; *Becket* II ii 239
The by-things of the Lord Are the *w* innocences that will cry „ III iii 14
You have *w* Fitzurse. I speak not of myself. „ IV ii 328
One whom thou hast *w* Without there, *The Cup* I ii 319
W by the cruelties of his religions *Prom. of May* III 545
One that has been much *w*, whose griefs are mine, „ III 576
thou hast *w* my brother and myself. *Foresters* II i 665
We never *w* a woman. „ III 184
One half of this shall go to those they have *w*, „ III 304
Wronger It gilds the greatest *w* of her peace, *Queen Mary* V ii 415
In the great day against the *w*. *Becket* III iii 17
crowd May wreak my wrongs upon my *w's*. *Prom. of May* I 507
but we rob the robber, wrong the *w*, *Foresters* II i 55
Wrote letter you *w* against Their superstition *Queen Mary* I ii 85
I *w* it, and God grant me power to burn! „ I ii 98
And what a letter he *w* against the Pope! „ III i 173
which God's hand *W* on her conscience, „ III i 422
last time she *w*, I had like to have lost my life: „ III v 188
when last he *w*, declared His comfort „ III vi 77
same book You *w* against my Lord of Winchester; „ IV iii 265
I hold by all I *w* within that book. „ IV iii 275
To compass which I *w* myself to Rome, „ V ii 49
letter which the Count de Noailles *w* „ V ii 497
right hand Lamed in the battle, *w* it with his left. *The Falcon* 445
my sister *w* he was mighty pleasant, and had no pride in him. *Prom. of May* I 116
Wroth they are *w* with their own selves, *Queen Mary* III iv 120
That I was for a moment *w* at thee. „ III iv 306
The Queen, most *w* at first with you, „ III iv 387
Except when *w*, you scarce could meet his eye
And hold your own; and were he *w* indeed,
You held it less, or not at all. „ IV i 103
Why should not Heaven be *w*? *Harold* I i 53
I am weary—go: make me not *w* with thee! „ V i 31
Yon heaven is *w* with *thee*? „ V i 39
And so the saints were *w*. „ V ii 7
be not *w* at the dumb parchment. *Foresters* I i 342
Wrought and this *w* Upon the king; *Queen Mary* I ii 70
he *w* it ignorantly, And not from any malice. „ III i 276
was the great mystery *w*; „ IV iii 142
That all day long hath *w* his father's work, „ V ii 118

Wrought (*continued*) I have *w* miracles—to God the glory—
And miracles will in my name be *w* Hereafter.— *Harold* I i 181
w upon to swear Vows that he dare not break. ,, II ii 76
Yea, *w* at them myself. ,, V i 192
O Edith, if I ever *w* against thee, ,, V ii 21
We long have *w* together, thou and I— *Becket* I i 339
forgive you For aught you *w* against us. ,, II ii 110
And *w* his worst against his native land, *The Cup* I ii 177
we must at times have *w* Some great injustice, *Foresters* III 155
Wrung She had no desire for that, and *w* her hands, *Queen Mary* III i 384
w his ransom from him by the rack, *Harold* II ii 38
Wry he made a *w* mouth at it, but he took it so kindly, *The Falcon* 191
and he never made a *w* mouth at you, he always took
you so kindly— ,, 194
Wulfnoth Is not my brother *W* hostage there *Harold* I i 239
he and *W* never Have met, except in public; ,, II ii 85
I have often talk'd with *W*, ,, II ii 89
Since thou hast promised *W* home with us, Be home
again with *W*. ,, II ii 167
Look thou, here is *W*! ,, II ii 323
No, *W*, no. *Wulfnoth.* And William laugh'd ,, II ii 360
Poor *W*! do they not entreat thee well? ,, II ii 403
let me hence With *W* to King Edward. ,, II ii 563
O *W*, *W*, brother, thou hast betray'd me! ,, II ii 801
And *W* is alone in Normandy. ,, III i 81
'*W* is sick,' he said; 'he cannot follow;' ,, III i 84
As far as touches *W* I that so prized ,, III i 92
only grandson To *W*, a poor cow-herd. *Harold.* This
old *W* Would take me on his knees ,, IV i 70
Wunt (**will not**) but they *w* set i' the Lord's cheer o'
that daay. *Queen Mary* IV iii 469
Wuss (**worse**) And *w* nor that. *Prom. of May* I 136
Glum! he be *w* nor glum. ,, II 149
Noä, Miss; we worked naw *w* upo' the cowd tea; ,, III 59
Wyatt (**Sir Thomas, insurrectionary leader**) (*See also* **Thomas, Thomas Wyatt**) Look you, Master
W, Tear up that woman's work *Queen Mary* II i 74
W, *W*, Wake, or the stout old island ,, II i 102
you are as poor a poet, *W*, As a good soldier. ,, II i 113
whisper'd, '*W*,' And whisking round a corner, ,, II i 130
A *W*! a *W*! *Wyatt.* But first to Rochester, ,, II i 219
A *W*! a *W*! Forward! *Knyvett.* *W*, ,, II i 237
who went with your train bands To fight with *W*, ,, II ii 28
Know too what *W* said. ,, II ii 35
She shrilling '*W*,' while the boy she held Mimick'd
and piped her '*W*,' ,, II ii 72
names of *W*, Elizabeth, Courtenay, ,, II ii 94
W, who hath tamper'd with A public ignorance, ,, II ii 180
Long live Queen Mary! Down with *W*! The Queen! ,, II ii 253
and brush This *W* from our shoulders, ,, II ii 294
strong to throw ten *W's* and all Kent. ,, II ii 353
W comes to Southwark; ,, II ii 374
Whether I be for *W*, or the Queen? ,, II ii 415
Thou cried'st 'A *W*!' and flying to our side ,, II iii 3
W, but now you promised me a boon. ,, II iii 81
W, your Grace, hath broken thro' the guards ,, II iv 19
Also this *W* did confess the Princess ,, II iv 111
What *W* said, or what they said he said, ,, II iv 127
W was a good soldier, yet he fail'd, ,, III i 132
What such a one as *W* says is nothing: ,, III i 139
Thou art one of *W's* men? *Man.* No, my Lord, no. ,, III i 244
The stormy *W's* and Northumberlands, ,, III ii 168
pray'd me to confess In *W's* business, ,, III v 167
other things As idle; a weak *W*! ,, V i 292
There were not many hang'd for *W's* rising. ,, V ii 9
Noailles wrote To that dead traitor *W*, ,, V ii 498
lost When *W* sack'd the Chancellor's house ,, V ii 504
A new Northumberland, another *W*? ,, V v 188

Y

Yard And make a morning outcry in the *y*; *Queen Mary* III v 158
three *y's* about the waist is like to remain a virgin, *Foresters* I ii 69
Yawn (**s**) A life of nods and *y's*. *Queen Mary* I iii 116
Yawn (**verb**) Dug from the grave that *y's* for us beyond; ,, V ii 163
Yawn'd The nurses *y*, the cradle gaped, ,, III vi 93
Year (*See also* **Five-years'**, **New Year**, **Seven-years'**, **To-year**) such a game, sir, were whole *y's* a
playing. ,, I iii 140
So many *y's* in yon accursed Tower— ,, I iv 200
I am eleven *y's* older than he is. ,, I v 68
Thus, after twenty *y's* of banishment, ,, III ii 46
this day be held in after *y's* More solemn ,, III iii 90
this noble realm thro' after *y's* May in this unity ,, III iii 156
In your five *y's* of imprisonment, ,, III iv 242
But not for five-and-twenty *y's*, my Lord. ,, III iv 267
the doctors tell you, At three-score *y's*; ,, III iv 410
To yield the remnant of his *y's* to heaven, ,, III vi 210
His eighty *y's* Look'd somewhat crooked ,, IV iii 331
—and I bean't wrong not twice i' ten *y*— ,, IV iii 534
After my twenty *y's* of banishment, ,, V ii 69
Our flag hath floated for two hundred *y's* Is
France again. ,, V ii 262
gather all From sixteen *y's* to sixty; ,, V ii 273
Don Carlos, Madam, is but twelve *y's* old. ,, V iii 88
I am eleven *y's* older than he, Poor boy! ,, V v 46
Twelve *y's* of service! *Harold* I i 221
after those twelve *y's* a boon, my king, ,, I i 225
And leave them for a *y*, and coming back Find them
again. ,, II i 89
in the cruel river Swale A hundred *y's* ago; ,, III ii 11
thou in after *y's* Praying perchance for this poor soul ,, V i 322
And York lay barren for a hundred *y's*. *Becket* I iii 54
Ye have eaten of my dish and drunken of my cup for a
dozen *y's*. ,, I iv 30
Father Philip that has confessed our mother for twenty *y's*, ,, III i 112
Y's and *y's*, my lady, for her husband, King Louis— ,, III i 169
She past me here Three *y's* ago *The Cup* I i 6
one who *y's* ago, himself an adorer of our great goddess, ,, I i 37
To see if *y's* have changed her. ,, I i 125
where twenty *y's* ago Huntsman, and hound, ,, I ii 22
If Synorix, who has dwelt three *y's* in Rome ,, I ii 175
three *y's* ago—the vast vine-bowers ,, I ii 401
found together In our three married *y's*! ,, I ii 417
It is old, I know not How many hundred *y's*. ,, II 343
Beside this temple half a *y* ago? ,, II 393
I had a touch of this last *y*—in—Rome. ,, II 446
a-spreading to catch her eye for a dozen *y*, *The Falcon* 101
been on my knees every day for these half-dozen *y's* ,, 185
when he came last *y* To see me hawking, ,, 312
all the leaf of this New-wakening *y*. ,, 340
I never saw The land so rich in blossom as this *y*.
Count. Was not the *y* when this was gather'd
richer? ,, 343
That was the very *y* before you married. ,, 373
True tears that *y* were shed for you in Florence. ,, 384
faded ribbon was the mode In Florence ten *y's* back. ,, 423
most beautiful May we have had for many *y's*! *Prom. of May* I 567
As *y's* go on, he feels them press upon him, ,, I 647
It be five *y* sin' ye went afoor to him, ,, II 5
hallus gi'ed soom on 'em to Miss Eva at this time o' *y*. ,, II 16
you must not be too sudden with it either, as you
were last *y*, ,, II 55
We have been in such grief these five *y's*, ,, II 67
Poor sister, I had it five *y's* ago. ,, II 82
Many *y's* back, and never since have met ,, II 370
She was there six *y's* ago. ,, II 399
Have sorrow'd for her all these *y's* in vain. ,, II 415
can he trace me Thro' five *y's* absence, ,, II 615
her cry rang to me across the *y's*, ,, II 656

Year (*continued*) Him as did the mischief here, five *y'* sin'. *Prom. of May* III 140
who came to us three *y's* after you were gone, „ III 232
You must not expect to find our Father as he was five *y's* ago. „ III 420
grave he goes to, Beneath the burthen of *y's*. „ III 517
Five *y's* of shame and suffering broke the heart „ III 761
if they be not paid back at the end of the *y*, the land goes to the Abbot. *Foresters* I i 70
in the long sweep of *y's* to come must the great man „ I i 244
must be paid in a *y* and a month, or I lose the land. „ I i 269
they have trodden it for half a thousand *y's*, „ I i 334
Who deign to honour this my thirtieth *y*, „ I ii 80
Must you have these monies before the *y* and the month end? „ I ii 150
make us merry Because a *y* of it is gone? but Hope Smiles from the threshold of the *y* to come „ I iii 15
Sings a new song to the new *y*— „ I iii 28
I have reign'd one *y* in the wild wood. „ II i 36
I should be happier for it all the *y*. „ II i 163
She was murdered here a hundred *y* ago, „ II i 245
For now is the spring of the *y*. „ IV 17
She said 'It's the fall of the *y*, „ IV 24
I have been away from England all these *y's*, „ IV 817
I have had a *y* of prison-silence, Robin, „ IV 923
And here perhaps a hundred *y's* away „ IV 1087

Yearn *Y's* to set foot upon your island shore. *Queen Mary* I v 367

Yearn'd How often has my sick boy *y* for this! *The Falcon* 829

Yeäs (yes) *Y*, *y*! I'll not meddle wi' 'im if he doänt meddle wi' meä. *Prom. of May* I 173
To look to—*y*, 'coomly'; „ I 180
Y; but I haätes 'im, „ I 312
Y, *y*! Three cheers for Mr. Steer! „ I 455
Eva's saäke. *Y*. „ II 31
The last on it, eh? *Haymaker*. *Y*. „ II 142
Y, an' owd Dobson should be glad on it. „ II 146
Noä—*y*—thaw the feller's gone and maäde such a litter of his faäce. „ II 588
Y! Fur she niver knawed 'is faäce when 'e wur 'ere afoor; „ II 606
The little 'ymn? *Y*, Miss; „ III 1
Y, Miss. (repeat) *Prom. of May* III 18, 480, 485
Y; and thanks to ye. *Prom. of May* III 26
Letters! *Y*, I sees now. „ III 38
Y, Miss; but he wur so rough wi' ma, „ III 103
Y, Miss; and he wants to speak to ye partic'lar. „ III 350
Y, Miss; but he says he wants to tell ye summut very partic'lar. „ III 354
Y, Miss, I will. „ III 417
Y, the marriage. „ III 708
O law—*y*, Sir! I'll run fur 'im mysen. „ III 713

Yell (s) True test of coward, ye follow with a *y*. *Becket* I iii 745
wassail *y's* of thief And rogue and liar *Foresters* III 322

Yell (verb) whenever a murder is to be done again she *y's* out i' this way— „ II i 247

Yell'd when all was lost, he *y*, *Harold* V i 404

Yellow I thought this Philip had been one of those black devils of Spain, but he hath a *y* beard. *Queen Mary* III i 216
the wholesome plow Lay rusting in the furrow's *y* weeds, *Becket* I iii 355
There was a bit of *y* silk here and there, „ IV i 21

Yelper as when we threaten A *y* with a stick. „ IV ii 350

Yelping I hear the *y* of the hounds of hell. „ III ii 48

Yeoman Quick with thy sword! the *y* braves the knight. *Foresters* II ii 30
Nay, no Earl am I. I am English *y*. „ III 131
I am the *y*, plain Robin Hood, „ IV 143

Yeo-woman Then *I* am *y-w*. O the clumsy word! „ III 132

Yes *See* **Yeas**

Yesterday (*See also* **Yisterdaäy**) I heard from my Northumbria *y*. *Harold* I i 331
y you mentioned her name too suddenly before my father. *Prom. of May* II 23

Yestereven It seems but *y* I held it with him *Harold* V ii 126
Seen in the thicket at the bottom there But *y-e*. *The Cup* I i 115
Why didst thou miss thy quarry *y-e*? *The Falcon* 151

Yew I that held the orange blossom Dark as the *y*? *Prom. of May* II 631
Past the bank Of foxglove, then to left by that one *y*. *Foresters* IV 974

Yew-wood true woodman's bow of the best *y-w* to slay the deer. „ II i 393

Yield not to *y* His Church of England *Queen Mary* I ii 35
I do believe she'd *y*. „ I iv 22
y Full scope to persons rascal and forlorn, „ II ii 184
Doth Pole *y*, sir, ha! „ III iv 394
To *y* the remnant of his years to heaven, „ III vi 210
Didst thou *y* up thy Son to human death; „ IV iii 144
after all those papers Of recantation *y* again. „ IV iii 315
fierier than fire To *y* them their deserts. „ V iv 27
Harold, I will not *y* thee leave to go. *Harold* I i 256
Thou canst make *y* this iron-mooded Duke „ II ii 339
Ask me not, Lest I should *y* it, „ III ii 47
Heaven *y* us more! for better, „ III ii 71
will ye, if I *y*, Follow against the Norseman? „ IV i 176
I *y* it freely, being the true wife „ V ii 84
betwixt thine Appeal, and Henry's anger, *y*. *Becket* I iii 623
My lord, we cannot *y* thee an answer „ I iv 21
not *y* To lay your neck beneath your citizen's heel. „ V i 30
Well spoken, wife. *Synorix*. Madam, so well I *y*. *The Cup* I ii 173
O *y* them all their desire! „ II 8
Life *y's* to death and wisdom bows to Fate, „ II 89
Will *y* herself as easily to another. *Prom. of May* I 747
y A nobler breed of men and women. *The Falcon* 754
let them be, man, let them be. We *y*. *Foresters* I iii 78
criedst 'I *y*' almost before the thing was ask'd, „ II i 566
She will not marry till her father *y*. „ II ii 82
I *y*, I *y*. I know no quarterstaff. „ IV 257

Yielded should have *y* So utterly!—strange! *Queen Mary* III iii 8
When last I saw you, You all but *y*. *The Cup* II 45

Yisterdaäy (yesterday) He coom'd up to me *y* i' the haäyfield, *Prom. of May* II 150

'Ymn (hymn) The little '*y*? Yeäs, Miss; „ III 1

Yoke Will shift the *y* and weight of all the world *Queen Mary* III vi 212

Yolk she that has eaten the *y* is scarce like to swallow the shell. *The Falcon* 704

Yon *Y* gray old Gospeller, sour as midwinter, *Queen Mary* I iii 40
for the two were fellow-prisoners So many years in *y* accursed Tower— „ I iv 200
Is not *y* light in the Queen's chamber? „ V iv 1
Y grimly-glaring, treble-brandish'd scourge Of England! *Harold* I i 3
More talk of this to-morrow, if *y* weird sign Not blast us in our dreams.— „ I i 120
And *y* huge keep that hinders half the heaven. „ II ii 228
I sorrow'd for my random promise given To *y* fox-lion. „ III i 270
Y heaven is wroth with *thee*? „ V i 39
drop The mud I carried, like *y* brook, *Becket* II i 159
And see you *y* side-beam that is forced from under it, „ III iii 49

Yore There is one Come as Goliath came of *y*— *Harold* V i 493

York Hath taken Scarboro' Castle, north of *Y*; *Queen Mary* V i 288
They have taken *Y*. *Harold* III ii 171
Y taken? *Gurth*. Yea, Tostig hath taken *Y*! „ III ii 174
To *Y* then. Edith, Hadst thou been braver, „ III ii 177
Roger of *Y*. *Henry*. Roger is Roger of *Y*. *Becket*, *Pro.* 267
To set that precious jewel, Roger of *Y*. „ *Pro.* 270
Roger of *Y*, When I and thou were youths in Theobald's house, „ I iii 39
Now I am Canterbury and thou art *Y*. *Roger of York*. And is not *Y* the peer of Canterbury? „ I iii 45
Found two archbishopricks, London and *Y*? „ I iii 51
And *Y* lay barren for a hundred years. „ I iii 54
Bishops—*Y*, London, Chichester, Westminster— „ I iii 385
Let *Y* bear his to mate with Canterbury. „ I iii 512
My Lord of *Y*, Let us go in to the Council, „ I iii 546
There's *Y*, my liege. „ II ii 28
hold Young Henry king, if only crown'd by *Y*, And that would stilt up *Y* „ II ii 33
Cursed be John of Oxford, Roger of *Y*, And Gilbert Foliot! „ II ii 266
I go to have young Henry crown'd by *Y*. „ II ii 479
hath in this crowning of young Henry by *Y* and London „ III iii 71
And how did Roger of *Y* comport himself? „ III iii 84
my Lord of *Y*—his fine-cut face bowing „ III iii 140

York (*continued*) crowning thy young son by *Y*, London and Salisbury—not Canterbury. *Becket* III iii 195
Y crown'd the Conqueror—not Canterbury. „ III iii 197
Roger of *Y*, you always hated him, „ V i 8
Y and myself, and our good Salisbury here, „ V i 56
Y said so? *Salisbury.* Yes: a man may take good counsel „ V ii 1
Y will say anything. What is he saying now? „ V ii 5
Y! Can the King de-anathematise this *Y*? „ V ii 9
Who hold With *Y*, with *Y* against me. „ V ii 63
Y against Canterbury, *Y* against God! „ V ii 66
he borrowed the monies from the Abbot of *Y*, the Sheriff's brother. *Foresters* I i 68
mark'd if those two knaves from *Y* be coming? „ IV 113
The Abbot of *Y* and his justiciary. „ IV 334
Not paid at *Y*—the wood—prick me no more! „ IV 623

Young (**adj.**) Judges had pronounced That our *y* Edward might bequeath the crown Of England, *Queen Mary* I ii 26
But our *y* Earl of Devon— *Mary.* Earl of Devon? „ I v 160
Ev'n that *y* girl who dared to wear your crown? „ I v 491
Here was a *y* mother, Her face on flame, „ II ii 68
My seven-years' friend was with me, my *y* boy; „ III iii 48
my Lord, Under *y* Edward. „ III iv 244
Which a *y* lust had clapt upon the back, „ IV iii 401
They say the gloom of Saul Was lighten'd by *y* David's harp. *Mary.* Too *y*! And never knew a Philip. „ V ii 359
how it chanced That this *y* Earl was sent on foreign travel, „ V ii 489
Noble as his *y* person and old shield. „ V ii 513
Ay, ay, *y* lord, *there* the king's face is power. *Harold* I i 72
Yet in thine own land in thy father's day They blinded my *y* kinsman, Alfred— „ II ii 511
I do believe My old crook'd spine would bud out two *y* wings „ III i 25
Two *y* lovers in winter weather, „ III ii 3
I will have My *y* son Henry crown'd the King of England, *Becket, Pro.* 224
Surely too *y* Even for this shadow of a crown; „ *Pro.* 230
Ay, but the *y* colt winced and whinnied and flung up her heels; „ *Pro.* 514
And said 'My *y* Archbishop—thou wouldst make A stately Archbishop!' „ I i 65
he might well have sway'd All England under Henry, the *y* King, „ I iii 468
Deal gently with the *y* man Absalom. „ I iii 756
Too scared—so *y*! „ II i 67
You have not crown'd *y* Henry yet, my liege? „ II ii 3
But England scarce would hold *Y* Henry king, if only crown'd by York, „ II ii 32
crown *y* Henry there, and make Our waning Eleanor all but love me! „ II ii 456
I go to have *y* Henry crown'd by York. „ II ii 478
Seeing he must to Westminster and crown *Y* Henry there to-morrow. „ III ii 10
hath in this crowning of *y* Henry by York and London so violated the immemorial usage of the Church, „ III iii 71

Young (**adj.**) (*continued*) but as to the *y* crownling himself, he looked so malapert in the eyes, *Becket* III iii 108
Did you hear the *y* King's quip? „ III iii 146
Thou hast broken thro' the pales Of privilege, crowning thy *y* son by York, „ III iii 194
I do beseech you—my child is so *y*, „ IV ii 84
But the child is so *y*. „ IV ii 89
let me go With my *y* boy, and I will hide my face, „ IV ii 98
But I will beg my bread along the world With my *y* boy, „ IV ii 104
till it break Into *y* angels. „ V ii 257
Commands you to be dutiful and leal To your *y* King on this side of the water, „ V ii 326
On those that crown'd *y* Henry in this realm, „ V ii 392
If this be so, complain to your *y* King, „ V ii 448
I warrants ye'll think moor o' this *y* Squire Edgar as ha' coomed among us— *Prom. of May* I 109
But you are *y*, and—pardon me—As lovely as your sister. „ II 506
Taäke one o' the *y* 'uns fust, Miss, fur I be a bit deaf, „ III 31
the poor *y* heart Broken at last—all still— „ III 680
but now I ask you all, did none of you love *y* Walter Lea? *Foresters* I i 55
No news of *y* Walter? „ I i 72
Y Walter, nay, I pray thee, stay a moment. „ II i 472
I Little John, he, *y* Scarlet, and he, old Much, and all the rest of us. „ III 60
This *y* warrior broke his prison And join'd my banner in the Holy Land, „ IV 998

Young (**s**) The lion needs but roar to guard his *y*; *Queen Mary* III v 123

Youngest I am the *y* of the Templars, *Becket* I iii 261
an' I can taäke my glass along wi' the *y*, *Prom. of May* I 361

Youngster thou and thy *y's* are always muching and moreing me. *Foresters* IV 295
always so much more of a man than my *y's* old Much. „ IV 298

Youth (**adolescence**) was all pure lily and rose In his *y*, *Queen Mary* I v 21
Not scorn him for the foibles of his *y*. *Becket* V ii 328
blossom of his *y*, Has faded, falling fruitless— *Prom. of May* II 333

Youth (**young man**) strange *y* Suddenly thrust it on me, *Queen Mary* II i 128
I would she could have wedded that poor *y*, My Lord of Devon— „ V ii 476
When I and thou were *y's* in Theobald's house, *Becket* I iii 40
The wildest of the random *y* of Florence *The Falcon* 808

Z

Zeal tell this learned Legate he lacks *z*. *Queen Mary* III iv 272

Zerubbabel What else? *Man. Z.* „ III i 315

Zest that will give thee a new *z* for it, *Foresters* IV 209

Zion The daughter of *Z* lies beside the way— *Becket* III iii 177

Zone open'd out The purple *z* of hill and heaven; *The Cup* I ii 408

Zuinglius (**Zwingli, the Swiss reformer**) The ghosts of Luther and *Z* fade *Queen Mary* III ii 174

Zurich To Strasburg, Antwerp, Frankfort, *Z*, „ I ii 2

A CONCORDANCE TO THE POEMS

CONTAINED IN THE LIFE OF

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

A

Abyss The starr'd *a'es* of the sky, *'Tis not alone* 2
Accept *A's* the song you gave, and he sends *Little Aubrey* 2
A on this your golden bridal day *Remembering him* 3
Ache Till heart and sight and hearing *a* *How strange it is* 3
Act (s) Steersman, be not precipitate in thine *a* Of steering *Steersman* 1
Act (verb) *a* on Eternity To keep thee here *That is his portrait* 39
Admire *A* that stalwart shape, those ample brows, „ 4
Æon In the vast Of the rolling of the *a's*, *Little Aubrey* 6
Aerial Whose trumpet-tongued, *a* melody *O God, make this age* 3
Affectation Let it cry an *a*, *Immeasurable sadness!* 6
Affection To thee with whom my true *a's* dwell, *To thee with whom* 1
Afraid Truth-seeking he and not *a*, *He was too good* 5
Age when your *a* had somewhat riper grown, *Hear you the sound* 54
O God, make this *a* great that we may be *O God, make this age* 1
O'er the bow'd shoulder of a bland old *A*, *That is his portrait* 36
To hold the Spirit of the *A* Against the Spirit *They wrought, etc.* 47
Agony An energy, an *a*, A labour working to an end. *Youth, lapsing ii* 3
Aileth What *a* thee, O bird divine, *Full light aloft* 5
Aim So lived I without *a* or choice, *Youth, lapsing i* 37
Air (*See also* **Under-air**) gaily spring In that unwholesome *a*, *Far off in the dun* 10
glooms were spread Around in the chilling *a*, „ 102
With pleasant hymns they soothe the *a* Of death, „ 109
there Hovering, thoughtful, poised in *a*. *Not to Silence* 12
Airy On her forehead undefiled I will print an *a* kiss: *Not a whisper* 12
Ait Streaming thro' his osier'd *a's* ! *Vicar of this* 20
Akin Great spirits grow *a* to base. *They wrought, etc.* 16
Alarum May blow *a* loud to every wind, *O God, make this age* 4
Ale lifts The creaming horn of corny *a* ! *Yon huddled cloud* 4
Gives stouter *a* and riper port „ 7
Alfred little *A* in the East *Little Aubrey* 1
All *A* things please you, nothing vex you, *Vicar of this* 9
that give The difference of *a* things to the sense, *Why suffers* 10
An orb repulsive of *a* hate, A will concentric with *a* fate, A life four-square to *a* the winds. *Young is the grief* 14
And how *a* things become the past. *Youth, lapsing i* 28
And the guard gasp'd out '*A's* right.' *Far off in the dun* 88
A freedom vanish'd— *Rise, Britons, rise* 3
All-perfect but rather bless The *A-p* Framer, *That is his portrait* 48
Alma At the battle of *A* River. *Frenchman, etc.* 4
That rests by the *A* River. „ 12
Aloft Full light *a* doth the laverock spring *Full light aloft* 1
Alone 'Tis not *a* the warbling woods, *'Tis not alone* 1
Along voice Cried in the future 'Come *a*.' *Youth, lapsing i* 40
Altar bind Falsehood beneath the *a* of great Truth: *O God, make this age* 8
Alternation With click-clack *a* to and fro, *Half after midnight!* 8
Ambrosial and make beneath *A* gloom. *Hear you the sound* 30
Amethyst Of beryl, and of *a* Was the spiritual frame. *Far off in the dun* 123
Ample Admire that stalwart shape, those *a* brows, *That is his portrait* 4
Anacaona happy as *A*, The beauty of Espagnola, repeat) *A dark Indian maiden* 10, 22
Anacaona (*continued*) Indian queen, *A*, Dancing on the blossomy plain *A dark Indian maiden* 28
Happy happy was *A*, The beauty of Espagnola, „ 34
Happy, happy *A*, The beauty of Espagnola, „ 46
they smiled on *A*, The beauty of Espagnola, „ 58
No more in Xaraguay Wander'd happy *A*, „ 70
Anadyomené more fair to me Than aught of *A* ! *Not to Silence* 16
Anans By the crimson-eyed *a*, *A dark Indian maiden* 4
Ancestor battlemented towers Of my old *a's* ! *Hear you the sound* 13
Ancient (*See also* **Antient**) He cares, if *a* usage fade, *They wrought, etc.* 33
Anger victim, Broken in this *a* of Aphrodite, *Faded ev'ry violet* 3
Ankle floating snake Roll'd round her *a's*, *One was the Tishbite* 10
Anon 'Tis a clear night, they will be here *a*. *Hear you the sound* 6
Another Into *a* shape, born of the first, As beautiful, but yet *a* world. *That is his portrait* 29
and I will show to you *A* countenance, one yet more dear, „ 45
Antient (*See also* **Ancient**) And somewhat loftier *a* heights Touch'd with Heaven's latest lights. *Thy soul is like* 11
Apart Not with this age wherefrom ye stand *a*, *Therefore your Halls* 11
Ape (s) We come from *a's*—and are far removed— *How is it that men* 4
Ape (verb) And the voice that *a's* a nation— *Immeasurable sadness!* 5
Aphrodite victim, Broken in this anger of *A*, *Faded ev'ry violet* 3
Apparel For they were kingly in *a*, *A dark Indian maiden* 63
Approach what lights *a* With heavenly melodies ? *Far off in the dun* 105
Arch (s) look you what an *a* the brain has built *That is his portrait* 10
Beneath those double *a'es* lie Fair with green fields *Youth, lapsing ii* 35
Arch (verb) thick dark oaks, that *a* their arms above, *Hear you the sound* 11
Archangel And a bright *a* drove. *Far off in the dun* 116
Areyto moving To her *A's* mellow ditty, *A dark Indian maiden* 50
Aristocrat proud *a's* whose lordly shadows, *Hear you the sound* 21
Arm thick dark oaks, that arch their *a's* above, „ 11
With one *a* stretch'd out bare, *One was the Tishbite* 3
this one smiled, that other waved his *a's*, *That is his portrait* 22
Armed A sound of blows on *a* breasts ! And individual interests Becoming bands of *a* foes ! *They wrought, etc.* 18
Array And though girt in glad *a*, *The lamps were bright* 23
Art *A* for *A's* sake ! Hail, *Art for Art's sake!* 1
I hate the trim-set plots of *a* !' *I keep no more* 14
A, Science, Nature, everything is full, *Why suffers* 7
Artist Like some wise *a*, Nature gives, *'Tis not alone* 6
Ash by fits the lady *a* With twinkling finger *Townsmen, etc.* 9
Ask *a* you whether you would be A great man in your time, *Hear you the sound* 56
Asleep sound of the deep when the winds are *a*; *That the voice* 3
Asphaltus slime Which from *A* flows. *Far off in the dun* 40
Athwart as 'twere *a* a colour'd cloud, *That is his portrait* 35
A the bloomy morn. *Full light aloft* 4
Atrophy And his name was *A* ! *Far off in the dun* 56
Attire And rich was their *a*: „ 126
Attitude Down to his slightest turns and *a's*— *That is his portrait* 24
Aubrey Little *A* in the West ! little Alfred in the East *Little Aubrey* 1
Austral *Your flag thro'* A *ice is borne*, *The noblest men* 6

Avenue through The knotted boughs of this long *a* *Hear you the sound* 10
Awe And looks to *a* the standers by, *Because she bore* 4
Awful Our *a* inner ghostly sense Unroused, *How strange it is* 5
Awry mould you all *a* and mar your worth; *Old ghosts* 11

B

Babble cuckoo-voice that loves To *b* its own name. *I, loving Freedom* 8
we, Poor devils, *b* 'we shall last.' *Well, as to Fame* 8
Babe Father will come to his *b* in the nest, *Bright is the moon* 11
Baby and knit your *b* brows Into your father's frown, *Hear you the sound* 48
Back voices mourn'd In distant fields, 'Come *b*, come *b*.' *Youth, lapsing i* 44
Bad When a great man's found to be *b* and base, *How is it that men* 2
Balmy And softly blow the *b* skies; *Life of the Life* 4
Band (a company) Becoming *b's* of armed foes! *They wrought, etc.* 20
Band (strip) We drest her in the Proctor's *b's*, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 3
Bang *B* thy stithy stronger and stronger, *Wherever evil* 8
Banish'd The true men *b*— *Rise, Britons, rise* 4
Bank Whate'er the crowd on either *b* may say, *Steersman* 7
child was sitting on the *b* Upon a stormy day, *The child was sitting* 1
Bar rivulet, Rippling by cressy isles or *b's* of sand, *Townsmen, etc.* 6
Bare With one arm stretch'd out *b*, *One was the Tishbite* 3
Barkless And above the *b* trees They saw the green verge of the pleasant earth, *Far off in the dun* 62
Barley Full fields of *b* shifting tearful lights *Townsmen, etc.* 8
Barren If night, what *b* toil to be! *Gone into darkness* 6
Base When a great man's found to be bad and *b*, *How is it that men* 2
Great spirits grow akin to *b*. *They wrought, etc.* 16
Bathe *B* with me in the fiery flood, *Life of the life* 5
Bathing *B* in the slumbrous coves, *A dark Indian maiden* 7
Battle Every mile a *b*, Every *b* a victory. *Bold Havelock* 3
At the *b* of Alma River. *Frenchman, etc.* 4
Battlemented Coeval with the *b* towers Of my old ancestors! *Hear you the sound* 12
Bay Dancing by a palmy *b*, *A dark Indian maiden* 18
With her maidens to the *b*; " 42
With her damsels by the *b*; " 54
wreath'd with green *b's* were the gorgeous lamps, *Far off in the dun* 115
Beaker He brims his *b* to the top, *Yon huddled cloud* 13
Beam Bright are the cliffs in her *b*, *Bright is the moon* 2
Warm *b's* across the meadows stole; *The night, etc.* 3
Ray'd round with *b's* of living light. *Youth, lapsing ii* 52
Bear Although the merry bridegroom *B's* the bride away, *The lamps were bright* 12
Beard He strokes his *b* before he speaks; *Yon huddled cloud* 10
Bearest Thou *b* from the threshold of thy friends *Woman of noble* 3
Beat And the *b* of the horny heels? *Far off in the dun* 96
Long as the heart *b's* life within her breast, *Long as the heart* 1
sorrows of as pure a heart As e'er *b* time to Nature, *Woman of noble* 5
Warm *b's* my blood, my spirit thirsts; *Youth, lapsing ii* 45
Beauteous Nor Sorrow *b* in her youth, *Are those the far-famed* 7
Beautiful Into another shape, born of the first, As *b*, *That is his portrait* 30
E'en scorn looks *b* on human lips! *Why suffers* 4
Beauty happy as Anacaona, The *b* of Espagnola, (repeat) *A dark Indian maiden* 11, 23
Happy, happy was Anacaona, The *b* of Espagnola, " 35
happy Anacaona, The *b* of Espagnola, (repeat) " 47, 71
they smiled on Anacaona, The *b* of Espagnola, " 59
B, Good and Knowledge are three sisters . . . *Beauty, Good, etc.* 1
Strange *beauties* from the sky. *Far off in the dun* 32
Beckon father's frown, and *b* me Away. *Hear you the sound* 49
Bed damn'd that writhe Upon their *b's* of flame, *Half after midnight!* 11
Clusters and *b's* of worlds, *Hither, when all* 7
Bedimm'd The tears *b* their sight: *Far off in the dun* 86
Bee-like *b-l* swarms Of suns, and starry streams. *Hither, when all* 7
Began Old ghosts whose day was done ere mine *b*, *Old ghosts* 1
The months, ere they *b* to rise, *Youth, lapsing i* 9
they *b* at last To speak of what had gone before, " 26
Begin The May *b's* to breathe and bud, *Life of the Life* 3
Beginning In thy *b's* in the past, *Young is the grief* 11
Behind *B* the burning Sun: *Far off in the dun* 2
Behold *B*, ye cannot bring but good, *Are those the far-famed* 5
Belie To make me thus *b* my constant heart *To thee with whom* 11
Bend That streams about the *b*; *Steersman* 5
Take thou the '*b*,' 'twill save thee many a day. " 8
showing every *b* Of each dark hill *Thy soul is like* 5
Beryl Of *b*, and of amethyst Was the spiritual frame. *Far off in the dun* 123
Best And God's *b* blessing on each dear head That rests by the Alma River. *Frenchman, etc.* 11
Bigger But rejoice when a *b* brother has proved *How is it that men* 5
Bind when Poesy shall *b* Falsehood beneath the altar *O God, make this age* 7
Bird What aileth thee, O *b* divine, *Full light aloft* 5
Like *b's* of passage, to return with thee *Woman of noble* 8
Birth That Inn was built at the *b* of Time: *Far off in the dun* 37
and tell me you were great Already in your *b*. *Hear you the sound* 60
high *b* Had writ nobility upon my brow. " 63
She whose *b* brought on my bliss: *Not a whisper* 10
Bitter Whoever walks that *b* ground His limbs beneath him fail; *Far off in the dun* 25
On the *b*, *b* bridal, The *b* bridal-day. *The lamps were bright* 53
a stranger tale to tell Than if the vine had borne the *b* sloe. *To thee with whom* 4
Black They mounted slow in their long *b* cloaks, *Far off in the dun* 85
And why her *b* eyes burn With a light so wild and stern?' *The lamps were bright* 15
What is that I hear? The night is *b* and still; *What rustles* 3
Bland O'er the bow'd shoulder of a *b* old Age, *That is his portrait* 36
Blast the ricketty *b* runs shrilly and fast *Far off in the dun* 11
Blatant We help the *b* voice abroad To preach the freedom of despair, *He was too good* 9
Bleat deer *B* as with human voices in the park. *What rustles* 4
Blend A noise of winds that meet and *b*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 2
Bless child will *b* thee, guardian mother mild, *Long as the heart* 2
but rather *b* The All-perfect Framer, *That is his portrait* 47
God *b* the little isle where a man may still be true! God *b* the noble isle that is Mistress of the Seas! *They say, etc.* 17
Bless'd-Blest thy memory will be *bless'd* By children *Long as the heart* 3
They see the light of their *blest* firesides, *Far off in the dun* 65
Were I not a spirit *blest*, *Not a whisper* 7
Blessing And God's best *b* on each dear head *Frenchman, etc.* 11
Blest *See* **Bless'd**
Blind then Is this *b* flight the winged Powers. *Are those the far-famed* 4
Bliss She whose birth brought on my *b*: *Not a whisper* 10
Something of pain—of *b*—of Love, *'Tis not alone* 11
Blissful That wash'd her shores with *b* sounds: *Youth, lapsing i* 4
Blithe she seeming *b* Declined her head: *One was the Tishbite* 13
Blood 'I am of Havelock's *b*!' *Bold Havelock* 16
The tingling *b* grew chill, *Far off in the dun* 78
Whose *b* in its liveliest course would not pause " 93
My Spanish *b* ran proudly in my veins. *Hear you the sound* 45
Life of the Life within my *b*, (repeat) *Life of the Life* 1, 7
what madness moved my *b* To make me thus belie *To thee with whom* 10
Sent thro' my *b* a prophet voice *Youth, lapsing i* 10
Warm beats my *b*, my spirit thirsts; " *ii* 45
Bloom'd Indian maiden, Warbling in the *b* liana, *A dark Indian maiden* 2
Bloomy And chants in the golden wakening Athwart the *b* morn. *Full light aloft* 4
Blossomy Dancing on the *b* plain To a woodland melody: *A dark Indian maiden* 29
Blow (s) A sound of words that change to *b's*! A sound of *b's* on armed breasts! *They wrought, etc.* 17
Blow (verb) And softly *b* the balmy skies; *Life of the Life* 4
May *b* alarum loud to every wind, *O God, make this age* 4
With that long horn she loves to *b*, *Well, as to Fame* 2
Behind yon hill the trumpets *b*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 11
Blowing Watch your standard roses *b*, *Vicar of this* 12
Blown *Your name is* b *on every wind*, *The noblest men* 5
Blue (adj.) With fair *b* eyes and winning sweet, *Because she bore* 3
From dawn till sunset looking far away On the *b* mountains, *Hear you the sound* 40
Blue (s) pall of the sky Leave never an inch of *b*; *Far off in the dun* 22
Body heads without *bodies* and shapes without heads " 103
Bold *B* Havelock march'd, (repeat) *Bold Havelock* 1, 5, 9, 13
Bone (*See also* **Skull and Cross-bones**) eyes glared fiercely thro' The windows of shaven *b*. *Far off in the dun* 48
There was not a tinge on each high cheek *b*, " 51
His *b's* crack'd loud, as he stept thro' the crowd, " 75
threw up the dust Of dead men's pulverised *b's*. " 92

Bony But the ricketty blast runs shrilly and fast
Thro' the *b* branches there. *Far off in the dun* 12
Book your golden bridal day The *B* of Prayer. *Remembering him* 4
full God-bless-you with this *b* of song, *Take, Lady,* 2
I give this faulty b *to you,* *The noblest men* 9
Boot And his *b's* creak'd heavily. *Far off in the dun* 76
Booth The hubbub of the market and the *b's*: *That is his portrait* 21
Bore Because she *b* the iron name Of him— *Because she bore* 1
And *b* the child away. *The child was sitting* 7
the merry bridegroom *B* the bride away! *The lamps were bright* 4
Born This chamber she was *b* in! *Along this glimmering* 3
All Nature is the womb whence Man is *b.* *Hold thou, my friend* 2
Into another shape, *b* of the first, *That is his portrait* 29
Borne (*See also* **Wind-borne**) merry bridegroom Hath
b the bride away— (repeat) *The lamps were bright* 20, 26, 38, 44
a merry bridegroom Had *b* the bride away, „ 50
Your flag thro' Austral ice is b, *The noblest men* 6
Than if the vine had *b* the bitter sloe. *To thee with whom* 4
Bough through The knotted *b's* of this long avenue *Hear you the sound* 10
Bound (limit) transgressing the low *b* Of mortal hope, *That is his portrait* 38
The river rose and burst his *b,* *The child was sitting* 4
Bound (verb) When corny Lammas *b* the sheaves: *Youth, lapsing i* 16
Bounded leaders *b,* the guard's horn sounded: *Far off in the dun* 89
Boundless And rushes o'er a *b* field. *Youth, lapsing ii* 32
Through all that *b* depth of fires is heard *Half after midnight!* 13
Bow With all his groves he *b's,* he nods, *Youth, lapsing ii* 49
Bow'd O'er the *b* shoulder of a bland old Age, The
face of placid Death.' *That is his portrait* 36
Bower Now idly in my natal *b's,* *Youth, lapsing i* 49
Box (driver's seat) grim old coachee strode to the *b,* *Far off in the dun* 87
Box (house) snug brick *b* Of some sleek citizen. *Hear you the sound* 19
Boy And the laugh of their rose-lipp'd *b's.* *Far off in the dun* 68
Thou dost remember, Michael, How, when a *b,* *Hear you the sound* 31
we jar like *b's*: And in the hurry and the noise *They wrought, etc.* 14
Brain His heart throbs thick, his *b* reels sick: *Far off in the dun* 27
The *b* is moulded,' she began, *From shape to shape* 2
Is thy mad *b* drunk with the merry, red wine, *Full light aloft* 7
what an arch the *b* has built Above the ear! *That is his portrait* 10
dark form glances quick Thro' her worn *b,* *The lamps were bright* 28
With reason cloister'd in the *b*: *Young is the grief* 4
Brake How every *b* and flower spread and rose, *That is his portrait* 26
Branch Waving a palm *b,* wondering, loving, *A dark Indian maiden* 51
Thro' the bony *b'es* there. *Far off in the dun* 12
singing lustily Among the moss-grown *b'es,* *Hear you the sound* 42
Brave whole world shall not *b* us! (repeat) *They say, etc.* 6, 13, 20
Break (s) Dancing at the *b* of day, *A dark Indian maiden* 66
At the very *b* of light? *Full light aloft* 8
Break (verb) would have call'd you down to *b* your
fast, *Hear you the sound* 47
Lightly lisping, *b's* away; *Not to Silence* 32
To *b* the pride of Britain, *They say, etc.* 2
To *b* the noble pride of the Mistress of the Seas. „ 4
Not he that *b's* the dams, but he *They wrought, etc.* 29
B thro' with the hammer of iron rhyme, *Wherever evil* 2
Breast Long as the heart beats life within her *b,* *Long as the heart* 1
And veils a *b* more fair to me *Not to Silence* 15
And that large table of the *b* dispread, *That is his portrait* 5
A sound of blows on armed *b's*! *They wrought, etc.* 18
These only do not move the *b*; *'Tis not alone* 5
An idle hope was in my *b,* *What rustles* 11
Breathe The May begins to *b* and bud, *Life of the Life* 3
Bred *The noblest men methinks are* b *The noblest men* 1
Breeze *B's* from the palm and canna *A dark Indian maiden* 14
Brick or the snug *b* box Of some sleek citizen. *Hear you the sound* 19
Brickwork Inextricable *b* maze in maze? *What rustles* 8
Bridal (adj.) Accept on this your golden *b* day *Remembering him* 3
Bridal (s) bitter, bitter *b,* The bitter bridal-day. *The lamps were bright* 53
A merry, merry *b,* a merry bridal-day! (repeat) „ 5, 13
Bridal-day lamps were bright and gay On the
merry *b-d,* „ 2
A merry, merry bridal, A merry *b-d*! (repeat) „ 6, 14
the bitter, bitter bridal, The bitter *b-d.* „ 54
Bride the merry bridegroom Bore the *b* away! „ 4
Why the *b* is white as clay, Although the
merry bridegroom Bears the *b* away, „ 10
Bride (*continued*) the merry bridegroom
Hath borne the *b* away—(repeat) *The lamps were bright* 20, 26, 38, 44
tho' the merry bridegroom Might lead the *b*
away, *The lamps were bright* 32
he a merry bridegroom Had borne the *b* away, „ 50
Bridegroom the merry *b* Bore the bride away! „ 3
Although the merry *b* Bears the bride away, „ 11
the merry *b* Hath borne the bride away— (repeat) „ 19, 25 37, 43
tho' the merry *b* Might lead the bride away, „ 31
he a merry *b* Had borne the bride away, „ 49
Bridge I stepp'd upon the old mill *b*? *Remember you* 4
Brief Or sleep thro' one *b* dream upon the grass,— *Townsmen, etc.* 4
Bright *B* is the moon on the deep, *B* are the cliffs in
her beam, *Bright is the moon* 1
And a *b* archangel drove. *Far off in the dun* 116
his forehead heavenly *b* From the clear marble *One was the Tishbite* 6
lamps were *b* and gay On the merry bridal-day, *The lamps were bright* 1
And Heaven is dark and *b* by turns. *Youth, lapsing ii* 16
A mountain *b* with triple peaks: „ 48
Brim He *b's* his beaker to the top, *Yon huddled cloud* 13
Bring Behold, ye cannot *b* but good, *Are those the far-famed* 5
break the pride of Britain, and *b* her on her
knees, *They say, etc.* 2
Bringing *b* To happy Hayti the new-comer, *A dark Indian maiden* 37
Brink but ever drawn Under either grassy *b* *Not to Silence* 25
Upon the *b* A solitary fortress burns, *Youth, lapsing ii* 13
Britain every man in *B* Says 'I am of Havelock's
blood!' *Bold Havelock* 15
To break the pride of *B,* *They say, etc.* 2
you gleam reset In *B's* lyric coronet. *We lost you* 4
Briton let an honest *B* sit at home at ease: *They say, etc.* 9
Broad below The highway, *b* and flat, *Far off in the dun* 98
Broke They *b* the ground with hoofs of fire „ 128
Broken victim, *B* in this anger of Aphrodite, *Faded ev'ry violet* 3
Brook Partly river, partly *b,* *Not to Silence* 29
Brother But rejoice when a bigger *b* has proved *How is it that men* 5
Brought Then she *b* the guava fruit, *A dark Indian maiden* 41
She whose birth *b* on my bliss: *Not a whisper* 10
Brow His *b* is clammy and pale. *Far off in the dun* 28
the white fly leapt About his hairless *b.* „ 84
knit your baby *b's* Into your father's frown, *Hear you the sound* 48
high birth Had writ nobility upon my *b.* „ 64
Admire that stalwart shape, those ample *b's,* *That is his portrait* 4
These careful and those candid *b's,* „ 23
Brush *B'es* of fire, hazy gleams, *Hither, when all* 6
Brush'd As the quick wheels *b,* *Far off in the dun* 91
Bud May begins to breathe and *b,* *Life of the Life* 3
Build Not to Silence would I *b* A temple *Not to Silence* 1
Built (*See also* **Slight-built**) That Inn was *b* at the
birth of Time: *Far off in the dun* 37
what an arch the brain has *b* Above the ear! *That is his portrait* 10
Burn hearts that in them *b* With power *Far off in the dun* 29
her black eyes *b* With a light so wild and stern?' *The lamps were bright* 15
Upon the brink A solitary fortress *b's,* *Youth, lapsing ii* 14
Burning (*See also* **Ever-burning**) Far off in the dun,
dark occident, Behind the *b* Sun: *Far off in the dun* 2
Cemented with the *b* slime Which from Asphaltus flows. „ 39
With a silver sound the wheels went round, The
wheels of *b* flame, „ 122
Hard by the *b* throne of my great grandsire, *Half after midnight!* 6
Burst (s) With a solemn *b* of thrilling light, *Far off in the dun* 119
Burst (verb) The river rose and *b* his bound, *The child was sitting* 4
I could *b* into a psalm of praise, *Why suffers* 2
Out *b's* a rainbow in the sky— *Youth, lapsing ii* 33
from the golden vapour *b's* A mountain bright „ 47
Butterfly Before the first white *butterflies,* „ *i* 11

C

Caesar A *C* of a punier dynasty *Here, I that stood* 5
Call You were wont to *c* it Your throne. *Hear you the sound* 35
C to the freshly-flower'd hill. *Remember you* 12
C to its mate when nothing stirr'd „ 15

Call'd would have *c* you down to break your fast, *Hear you the sound* 47
Calm Before his eyes so grim and *c* *Far off in the dun* 77
Came And the host *c* forth, and stood alone " 49
There *c* a gaunt man from the dark Inn door, " 73
wind *c* singing lustily Among the moss-grown branches, *Hear you the sound* 41
I *c* And would have call'd you down " 46
Candid These careful and those *c* brows, how each— *That is his portrait* 23
Canna Breezes from the palm and *c* *A dark Indian maiden* 14
Cap Jauntily sat the Proctor's *c* *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 11
Capacious *C* both of Friendship and of Love. *That is his portrait* 51
Care He *c's*, if ancient usage fade, *They wrought, etc.* 33
Careful These *c* and those candid brows, how each— *That is his portrait* 23
Carmel-steeps As when he stood on *C-s* *One was the Tishbite* 2
Carol Following her wild *c* She led them *A dark Indian maiden* 61
Carolling *C* 'Happy, happy Hayti!' " 52
Carouse no revelling tones Of *c* were heard within: *Far off in the dun* 42
Carved forms Of the unfading marble *c* upon them, *Hear you the sound* 26
First shaped, and *c*, and set me in my place. *Here, I that stood* 4
Casement The *c's* sparkle on the plain, *Youth, lapsing ii* 39
Cast every line Wore the pale *c* of thought, *Methought I saw* 2
Castle Up the street we took her As far as to the *C*, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 10
Cataract This goes straight forward to the *c*: *Steersman* 4
But tho' the *c* seem the nearer way, " 6
Caterwaul If the world *c*, lay harder upon her *Wherever evil* 6
Cause great *c* of Freedom round and round. *First drink a health* 60
Carven Wax-lighted chapels, and rich *c* screens *Therefore your Halls* 4
Cease These voices did not *c* to cry *Youth, lapsing i* 22
Ceasing Confused, and *c* from my quest, " 45
Cedar-wooded *c-w* paradise Of still Xaraguay: *A dark Indian maiden* 20
Cellar For he, whose *c* is his pride, *Yon huddled cloud* 6
Cemented *C* with the burning slime *Far off in the dun* 39
Century Which speak of us to other *centuries*, *Hear you the sound* 27
Cessation There may be short *c* of their wails, *Half after midnight!* 12
Chamber This *c* she was born in! *Along this glimmering* 3
tho' the faults be thick as dust In vacant c's, *The noblest men* 11
Chance lest it by *c* should mark The life that haunts *How strange it is* 6
pleasant spot Where it was my *c* to marry, *Vicar of this* 2
Change (s) of the *c's* of the suns? *Little Aubrey* 6
Mature, harbour'd from *c*, contemplative, *That is his portrait* 12
overhaste Should fire the many wheels of *c*! *They wrought, etc.* 24
to repair With seasonable *c's* fair " 35
When from *c* to *c*, Led silently by power divine, *Thou may'st remember* 8
Thro' every *c* that made thee what thou art? *To thee with whom* 14
Change (verb) A sound of words that *c* to blows! *They wrought, etc.* 17
Changed when the winds Are fallen or *c*; *Woman of noble* 10
Channel river here, my friend, Parts in two *c's*, *Steersman* 3
thro' the *c's* of the state Convoys *They wrought, etc.* 30
Chant And *c's* in the golden wakening *Full light aloft* 3
Chanted He *c* some old doleful rhyme. *Youth, lapsing i* 36
Chapel *c's* vaulted gloom Was misted with perfume. *The lamps were bright* 7
Charged *C* with his gallant few, *Bold Havelock* 6
Charnel-place tomb And *c-p* of purpose dead, *Thou may'st remember* 4
Chase Uncertain of ourselves we *c* The clap of hands; *They wrought, etc.* 13
Chatter That they chuckle and *c* and mock? *How is it that men* 3
Chattering The *c* of the fleshless jaws, *Far off in the dun* 95
Cheek There was not a tinge on each high *c* bone, " 51
Those thoughtful furrows in the swarthy *c*; *That is his portrait* 3
eyes Are swallow'd in his pamper'd *c's*. *Yon huddled cloud* 12
Chequer'd *C* with moonlight's variation, *Hear you the sound* 22
Chief This tavern is their *c* resort, *Yon huddled cloud* 5
Child A *c* she loved to play; *Along this glimmering* 2
Thy *c* will bless thee, guardian mother mild, *Long as the heart* 2
bless'd By children of the children of thy *c*. " 4
In that cradle sleeps my *c*, *Not a whisper* 9
c was sitting on the bank Upon a stormy day, *The child was sitting* 1
Took the *c* from off the ground, And bore the *c* away. " 6
O the *c* so meek and wise, " 8
Childhood All her loving *c* Breezes from the palm *A dark Indian maiden* 13
Children memory will be bless'd By *c* of the *c* *Long as the heart* 4
Chill The tingling blood grew *c*, *Far off in the dun* 78
Chilling There lies a land of *c* storms, *Far off in the dun* 5
Vast wastes of starless glooms were spread Around in the *c* air, " 102
Chimney Moan'd in her *c's* and her eaves; *Youth, lapsing i* 30
Choice So lived I without aim or *c*, " 37
Chuckle That they *c* and chatter and mock? *How is it that men* 3
Cinchona Crown'd with garlands of *c*, *A dark Indian maiden* 26
Citizen snug brick box Of some sleek *c*. *Hear you the sound* 20
Whence your own *c's*, for their own renown, *Here, I that stood* 7
he, the *c*, Deep-hearted, moderate, firm, *They wrought, etc.* 9
Claim those whom Freedom *c's* As patriot-martyrs *Not such were those* 1
Clammy His brow is *c* and pale. *Far off in the dun* 28
Clap Uncertain of ourselves we chase The *c* of hands; *They wrought, etc.* 14
Clapperclaw Till she *c* no longer, *Wherever evil* 7
Clasp I *c* her slender waist, We kiss, *How glad am I* 5
Clay Why the bride is white as *c*, *The lamps were bright* 10
Clear 'Tis a *c* night, they will be here anon. *Hear you the sound* 6
oak Which towers above the lake that ripples out In the *c* moonshine. " 34
From the *c* marble pouring glorious scorn, *One was the Tishbite* 7
Remember you the *c* moonlight *Remember you* 1
Rang like a trumpet *c* and dry, *Youth, lapsing i* 19
Clear-edged *C-e*, and showing every bend *Thy soul is like* 5
Clearer A *c* day Than our poor twilight dawn on earth— *Gone into darkness* 4
Cleave land of many days that *c's* In two great halves, *They wrought, etc.* 26
Clever Shadows of statesmen, *c* men! " 12
Click-clack With *c-c* alternation to and fro, *Half after midnight!* 8
Cliff Bright are the *c's* in her beam, *Bright is the moon* 2
Cloak They mounted slow in their long black *c's*, *Far off in the dun* 85
his *c* wind-borne Behind, *One was the Tishbite* 5
Clock There is a *c* in Pandemonium, *Half after midnight!* 5
What's the *c*? *Mich.* Half way toward midnight. *Hear you the sound* 3
Cloister'd With reason *c* in the brain: *Young is the grief* 4
Clomb Shudder'd with silent stars, she *c*, *Hither, when all* 2
Close I met in all the *c* green ways, *I met in all* 1
Cloud *c's* are sunder'd toward the morning-rise; *O God, make this age* 9
a colour'd *c*, O'er the bow'd shoulder of a bland old Age, *That is his portrait* 35
A momentary *c* upon me fell: *To thee with whom* 6
Yon huddled *c* his motion shifts, *Yon huddled cloud* 1
The *c's* unswathe them from the height, *Youth, lapsing ii* 50
Cloudless With him you love, be *c* and be long! *Take, Lady* 4
Cloudy things of past days with their horrible eyes Look out from the *c* vast. *Far off in the dun* 20
And the moaning wind before it drives Thick wreaths of *c* dew. " 24
Fast by me flash the *c* streaks, *Youth, lapsing ii* 46
Clue think a cunning hand has found the *c*— *What rustles* 14
Cluster *C's* and beds of worlds, *Hither, when all* 7
Coach there stood a dark *c* at an old Inn door *Far off in the dun* 35
As the *c* ran on, and the sallow lights shone " 99
those are the lights of the Paradise *c*, " 107
Coachee (coachman) grim old *c* strode to the box, " 87
O *C*, *C*, what lights approach With heavenly melodies? " 105
Coat A dreadnought *c* had he: " 74
Cockroach As the *c* crept, and the white fly leapt " 83
Cocoa-shadow'd In the *c-s* coves, *A dark Indian maiden* 8
Coeval *C* with the battlemented towers *Hear you the sound* 12
Cold *C* words I spoke, yet loved thee warm and well. *To thee with whom* 8
Seem'd I so *c*? what madness moved my blood " 10
Coldness My *c* was mistimed like summer-snow, " 7
Colour'd At the end, as 'twere athwart a *c* cloud, *That is his portrait* 35
Come Father will *c* to thee soon, *Bright is the moon* 9
Father will *c* to his babe in the nest, " 11
'And thro' all phases of all thought I *c* *From shape to shape* 3
We *c* from apes—and are far removed— *How is it that men* 4
The crowd have *c* to see thy grave, *I keep no more* 2
The year, that *c's*, may *c* with shame, *I, loving Freedom* 6
mock'd and said, 'I *C*, cry aloud, he sleeps.' *One was the Tishbite* 4
That would have *c* to woo her. *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 8
Thro' spiritual dark we *c* Into the light *Thou may'st remember* 5
far off from England's shore, He *c's* no more. *What rustles* 10
voice Cried in the future 'C along.' *Youth, lapsing i* 40

Come (*continued*) voices mourn'd In distant fields, '*C* back, *c* back.' *Youth, lapsing i* 44
C's hither throbbing thro' the dark; ,, *ii* 8
The voice cries '*C.*' ,, 13
'*C*' and I *c*, the wind is strong: ,, 17
'*C*' and I *c*, no more I sleep: ,, 25
'*C*' and I *c*, the vale is deep, My heart is dark, but yet I *c*. ,, 27
'*C*' and I *c*, and all *c's* back ,, 41
Come along voice Cried in the future '*C a.*' ,, *i* 40
Come back voices mourn'd In distant fields, '*C b, c b.*' ,, 44
Comer *See* **New-comer**
Comfort To draw strange *c* from the earth, *Far off in the dun* 31
Coming Hark! they arec. *Hear you the sound* 65
is it my love *C* along the secret ways? *What rustles* 6
Further and further reaching hands For ever into *c* years; *They wrought, etc.* 4
Mix'd with the phantom of his *c* fame, *That is his portrait* 32
Common For *c* objects that would keep Our awful inner ghostly sense Unroused, *How strange it is* 4
But rejoice when a bigger brother has proved That he springs from the *c* stock. *How is it that men* 6
Compell'd he *c* once more Thro' his own nature, *That is his portrait* 27
Complex More *c* is more perfect, *From shape to shape* 7
Concentric A will *c* with all fate, *Young is the grief* 15
Condense Dissolve a world, *c* a star, *Are those the far-famed* 14
Confused *c* The shadows from the icy heights. *Deep glens I found* 7
C, and ceasing from my quest, *Youth, lapsing i* 45
Conjectured If earth be seen from your *c* heaven, *Old ghosts* 2
Conquer And get thee forth to *c.* *O God, make this age* 11
Consciousness *See* **Half-consciousness**
Considering *C* what mine eyes have seen, *Young is the grief* 9
Constant Nor Love that holds a *c* mood. *Are those the far-famed* 8
To make me thus belie my *c* heart *To thee with whom* 11
Contemplate That *c* a mighty plan, *They wrought, etc.* 42
Contemplative harbour'd from change, *c*, *That is his portrait* 12
Contend *C's*, despising party-rage, *They wrought, etc.* 46
Control *See* **Self-control**
Convoy *C's* the people's wish, is great; ,, 31
Corn From under the deep, sweet *c*, *Full light aloft* 2
Corny The thirsty horseman, nodding, lifts The creaming horn of *c* ale! *Yon huddled cloud* 4
a voice ran round the hills When *c* Lammas bound the sheaves: *Youth, lapsing i* 16
Coronet gleam reset In Britain's lyric *c.* *We lost you* 4
Cottage mockery to hang it O'er the thatch'd *c*, *Hear you the sound* 19
Countenance who did scan His *c* so grand and mild, *Methought I saw* 5
I will show to you Another *c*, one yet more dear; *That is his portrait* 45
Country-side Than any in the *c-s.* *Yon huddled cloud* 8
Course blood in its liveliest *c* would not pause *Far off in the dun* 93
Court Sound 'Ever, Never' thro' the *c's* of Hell, *Half after midnight!* 9
Cove Bathing in the slumbrous *c's*, In the cocoa-shadow'd *c's*, *A dark Indian maiden* 7
Crack'd His bones *c* loud, as he stept *Far off in the dun* 75
Cradle See, The *c* where she lay! *Along this glimmering* 4
In that *c* sleeps my child, *Not a whisper* 9
Craft *See* **King-craft, Priest-craft**
Craggy And monstrous rocks from *c* snouts *Deep glens I found* 3
A tempest strikes the *c* walls, *Youth, lapsing ii* 21
Crane Playing with the scarlet *c*, The dragon-fly and scarlet *c*, *A dark Indian maiden* 31
Crazed And they saw *her* standing by, With a laughing *c* eye, *The lamps were bright* 52
Creak'd And his boots *c* heavily. *Far off in the dun* 76
Creaking Swung *c* before the Inn. ,, 44
Creaming The *c* horn of corny ale! *Yon huddled cloud* 4
Credit Small thanks or *c* shall I have, *I keep no more* 3
Creed Freedom claims As patriot-martyrs of her *c*: *Not such were those* 2
Crept As the cockroach *c*, and the white fly leapt *Far off in the dun* 83
A voice, when night had *c* on high, *Youth, lapsing i* 17
Crescent Spurge with fairy *c* set, *Spurge with fairy* 1
Cressy Rippling by *c* isles or bars of sand, *Townsmen, etc.* 6
Cried Then they *c* at the turn of the tide— *Popular, popular* 4
voice *C* in the future 'Come along.' *Youth, lapsing i* 40
Crimson-eyed By the *c-e* anana, *A dark Indian maiden* 4
Critic 'You're no Poet'—the *c's* cried! *Popular, popular* 2
Croft To snowy *c's* and winding scars, *Youth, lapsing i* 18
Cross *See* **Skull and Cross-bones**
Crowd bones crack'd loud, as he stept thro' the *c*, *Far off in the dun* 75
The *c* have come to see thy grave, *I keep no more* 2
Whate'er the *c* on either bank may say, *Steersman* 7
Crown'd *C* with garlands of cinchona, *A dark Indian maiden* 26
C with soft shade her deepening floods *Youth, lapsing i* 3
Crumble Go forward! *c* down a throne, *Are those the far-famed* 13
Cry Let it *c* an affectation, *Immeasurable sadness!* 6
mock'd and said, 'Come, *c* aloud, he sleeps.' *One was the Tishbite* 4
These voices did not cease to *c* *Youth, lapsing i* 22
A voice like many voices *cries*, ,, *ii* 7
Cuckoo-voice Lured by the *c-v* that loves *I, loving Freedom* 7
Cultivate Like one that *c's* his own. *They wrought, etc.* 44
Cunning And think a *c* hand has found the clue— *What rustles* 14
Curl Look on those manly *c's* so glossy dark, *That is his portrait* 2
Curves on every side The dragon's *c* melted, *One was the Tishbite* 15
Custom Wherever evil *c's* thicken, *Wherever evil* 1

D

Daisy 'I love the *d* weeping dew, *I keep no more* 13
Dale by the tavern in the *d*, The thirsty horseman, *Yon huddled cloud* 2
Dam Not he that breaks the *d's*, *They wrought, etc.* 29
Damn'd Piercing the wrung ears of the *d* *Half after midnight!* 10
Damp *d's* That through that region rove, *Far off in the dun* 113
Damsel With her *d's* by the bay; *A dark Indian maiden* 54
Dance (s) He from the *d* hath gone *The lamps were bright* 39
They were shaken from the *d.*— ,, 46
Dance (verb) Did the people *d* and play, ,, 36
Dancing *D* by a palmy bay, *A dark Indian maiden* 18
Anacaona, *D* on the blossomy plain ,, 29
upon the shore *D* at the break of day, ,, 66
When o'er the water *d* white I stepp'd *Remember you* 3
Dandle was wont to *d* you upon My knee, *Hear you the sound* 55
Dante Little Homer, little *D*, little Shakespeare, *Little Aubrey* 4
Dare And see, ye *d* not touch the truth, *Are those the far-famed* 6
Dark (adj.) A *d* Indian maiden, Warbling in the bloom'd liana, *A dark Indian maiden* 1
Over the *d* sea-marge springing, ,, 39
Far off in the dun, *d* occident, *Far off in the dun* 1
D was the night, and loud the roar Of wind and mingled shower, When there stood a *d* coach at an old Inn door ,, 33
and stood alone And still in the *d* doorway: ,, 50
The *d* vine leaves round the rustling eaves, ,, 71
There came a gaunt man from the *d* Inn door, ,, 73
The knotted boughs of this long avenue Of thick *d* oaks, *Hear you the sound* 11
Look on those manly curls so glossy *d*, *That is his portrait* 2
A *d* form glances quick Thro' her worn brain, *The lamps were bright* 27
and showing every bend Of each *d* hill against the Heaven, *Thy soul is like* 6
And Heaven is *d* and bright by turns. *Youth, lapsing ii* 16
My heart is *d*, but yet I come. ,, 28
Dark (s) the emptiness And horrors of the formless *d.* *How strange it is* 8
Thro' spiritual *d* we come Into the light *Thou may'st remember* 5
What rustles hither in the *d*? *A* step? *What rustles* 1
Comes hither throbbing thro' the *d*; *Youth, lapsing ii* 8
Darkest Ev'n when I knew him in his hour Of *d* doubt, *He was too good* 3
Dark-limb'd orange groves Naked, and *d-l*, *A dark Indian maiden* 6
Darkness Howling in outer *d.*' *Beauty, Good, etc.* 5
Gone into *d*, that full light Of friendship! *Gone into darkness* 1
Daughter Kitty Sandilands, The *d* of the doctor, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 2
And dreamt not of the miller's *d.* *I met in all* 8
Dawn You'd sit there From *d* till sunset *Hear you the sound* 39
I see the world's renewed youth A long day's *d*, *O God, make this age* 7
Than our poor twilight *d* on earth— *Gone into darkness* 5
Dawning It will be the *d* soon, *Not a whisper* 2

Day (*See also* **Bridal-day**) All *d* long with laughing eyes, *A dark Indian maiden* 17
upon the shore Dancing at the break of *d*, „ 66
things of past *d's* with their horrible eyes *Far off in the dun* 19
Ere the *d* be well-nigh done; *Full light aloft* 10
clearer *d* Than our poor twilight dawn on earth— *Gone into darkness* 4
I see the world's renewed youth A long *d's* dawn, *O God, make this age* 7
Old ghosts whose *d* was done ere mine began, *Old ghosts* 1
That none can truly write his single *d*, „ 13
Take thou the 'bend,' 'twill save thee many a *d*. *Steersman* 8
child was sitting on the bank Upon a stormy *d*, *The child was sitting* 2
In the hall, at close of *d*, *The lamps were bright* 35
A land of many *d's* that cleaves In two great halves, *They wrought, etc.* 26
D by *d* Watch your standard roses blowing, *Vicar of this* 11
The image of the sun by *d*, *Youth, lapsing i* 7
Down from the summit sweeps the *d* „ ii 31
Dead (adj.) March'd and fought himself *d*. *Bold Havelock* 12
They lifted their eyes to the *d*, pale skies, *Far off in the dun* 61
and threw up the dust Of *d* men's pulverised bones. „ 92
'The dead are *d* and let them be.' *I keep no more* 8
'From the tomb And charnel-place of purpose *d*, *Thou may'st remember* 4
Dead (s) Then pledge we our glorious *d*, *Frenchman, etc.* 9
and so many *d*, And him the last. *Gone into darkness* 10
'The *d* are dead and let them be.' *I keep no more* 8
Deal Not *d's* in threats, but works with hope, *They wrought, etc.* 39
Dear And God's best blessing on each *d* head *Frenchman, etc.* 11
one yet more *d*, More *d*, for what is lost is made more *d*; 'More *d*' *That is his portrait* 45
Was I so harsh? Ah *d*, it could not be. *To thee with whom* 9
Dearest Speak to me, *d*, lest I die. *Speak to me* 4
Death That ride to *d* the griefs of men? *Are those the far-famed* 2
The *D* for which you mourn is Life.' *Early-wise* 8
pleasant hymns they soothe the air Of *d*, *Far off in the dun* 110
The face of a placid *D*.' *That is his portrait* 37
silent Guardians But true till *D*; *Woman of noble* 7
Declined she seeming blithe *D* her head: *One was the Tishbite* 14
Deemed I *d* her one of stately frame *Because she bore* 3
Deep (adj.) In the *d* wood no more,—By the *d* sea no more,— *A dark Indian maiden* 67
D glens I found, and sunless gulfs, *Deep glens I found* 1
D dells of snow sunk on each side below The highway, *Far off in the dun* 97
Full light aloft doth the laverock spring From under the *d*, sweet corn, *Full light aloft* 2
Hither, when all the *d* unsounded skies *Hither, when all* 1
Often *d* beyond the sight, *Not to Silence* 22
Yet her own *d* soul says nay: *The lamps were bright* 24
Then a scream of wild dismay Thro' the *d* hall forced its way, „ 42
'Come' and I come, the vale is *d*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 27
Deep (s) Bright is the moon on the *d*, *Bright is the moon* 1
Father is over the *d*, „ 8
sound in her ears like the sound of the *d*, Like the sound of the *d* *That the voice* 2
Deepening Crown'd with soft shade her *d* floods *Youth, lapsing i* 3
Deeper past, in sleep, away By night, into the *d* night! The *d* night? *Gone into darkness* 3
But his was minted in a *d* mould, *That is his portrait* 17
Lower and *d* evermore They grew, *Youth, lapsing i* 25
Deep-hearted citizen, *D-h*, moderate, firm, *They wrought, etc.* 10
Deep-mouth'd mutter of *d-m* thunderings *Far off in the dun* 15
Deer *d* Bleat as with human voices in the park. *What rustles* 3
Delicious Which in one *d* nook, *Not to Silence* 30
Delight Nor proved I such *d* as he, *That is his portrait* 19
Dell Deep *d's* of snow sunk on each side *Far off in the dun* 97
Demure how *d* a smile, How full of wisest humour *That is his portrait* 6
Depth Through all that boundless *d* of fires *Half after midnight!* 13
Deserve Yet grief *d's* a nobler name: *Young is the grief* 5
Desire And lights at length on his *d*: *They wrought, etc.* 40
The sharp *d* of knowledge still with knowing! *Why suffers* 6
Despair To preach the freedom of *d*, *He was too good* 10
Despising Contends, *d* party-rage, *They wrought, etc.* 46
Despot The *d's* over yonder, let 'em do whate'er *They say, etc.* 16
Devil and we, Poor *d's*, babble 'we shall last.' *Well, as to Fame* 8
and the *d*——*l* take the parties! *They say, etc.* 10
Dew wind before it drives Thick wreaths of cloudy *d*. *Far off in the dun* 24
'I love the daisy weeping *d*, *I keep no more* 13
Die Of him who doomed the king to *d*, *Because she bore* 2
Speak to me, dearest, lest I *d*. *Speak to me* 4
When I *d*, the GHOULS! ! ! *While I live* 2
Died Bold Havelock *d*, Tender and great *Bold Havelock* 13
Difference The *d* of all things to the sense, And all the likeness in the *d*. *Why suffers* 10
Dignity It show'd the seeds of innate *d* *Hear you the sound* 52
Dim Wherefore should your eyes be *d*? *Early-wise* 5
D grief did wait upon her, *The lamps were bright* 33
Dimly sallow lights shone *D* and blurly *Far off in the dun* 100
Disappear I have seen the four great empires *d*! *Here, I that stood* 9
Disarrange hands that *d* The social engine! *They wrought, etc.* 21
Discourse owning more *D*, more widely wise.' *From shape to shape* 8
Dishonest There's a treaty, so they tell us, of some *d* fellows *They say, etc.* 3
Dismay Then a scream of wild *d* *The lamps were bright* 41
Disploding *D* globes of roaring fire. *Deep glens I found* 4
Dispread that large table of the breast *d*, *That is his portrait* 5
Dissipation Unto the *d* of this Earth. *Half after midnight!* 4
Dissolve *D* a world, condense a star, *Are those the far-famed* 14
Distant He sees his father in *d* lands, *Bright is the moon* 5
low sweet voices mourn'd In *d* fields, 'Come back, come back.' *Youth, lapsing i* 44
Distress I keep no more a lone *d*, *I keep no more* 1
Ditty moving To her Areyto's mellow *d*, *A dark Indian maiden* 50
Divine What aileth thee, O bird *d*, *Full light aloft* 5
Most eloquent, who spake of things *d*. *Methought I saw* 3
When from change to change, Led silently by power *d*, *Thou may'st remember* 9
Dizzy Yet am I *d* in the track, *Youth, lapsing ii* 43
Doctor Kitty Sandilands, The daughter of the *d*, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 2
Doleful He chanted some old *d* rhyme. *Youth, lapsing i* 36
Dome her keen eyes Pierced thro' the mystic *d*, *Hither, when all* 4
Done Ere the day be well-nigh *d*; *Full light aloft* 10
And there is something greatly *d*: *Youth, lapsing ii* 12
Doomed Of him who *d* the king to die, *Because she bore* 2
Door there stood a dark coach at an old Inn *d* *Far off in the dun* 35
There came a gaunt man from the dark Inn *d*, „ 73
Step thro' these *d's*, and I will show to you *That is his portrait* 44
Beside my *d* at morning stood The tearful spirit *Youth, lapsing i* 33
Doorway stood alone And still in the dark *d*: *Far off in the dun* 50
Double Beneath those *d* arches lie Fair with green fields the realms of Love. *Youth, lapsing ii* 35
Doubt I knew him in his hour Of darkest *d*, and in his power, To fling his *d's* into the street. *He was too good* 3
Unvext by *d's* I cannot solve, *Youth, lapsing i* 50
Doubtful Where the *d* shadows play, *Not to Silence* 31
Dragon on every side The *d's* curves melted, *One was the Tishbite* 15
Dragon-fly The *d-f* and scarlet crane, *A dark Indian maiden* 32
Drank and *d* The sweet sad tears of wisdom.' *Methought I saw* 5
Draw To *d* strange comfort from the earth, *Far off in the dun* 31
Drawn but ever *d* Under either grassy brink *Not to Silence* 24
Dreadnought A *d* coat had he: *Far off in the dun* 74
Dream (*See also* **Half-dream**) And kisses him there in a *d*, *Bright is the moon* 6
See, she dreameth happy *d's*, *Not a whisper* 13
sleep thro' one brief *d* upon the grass,— *Townsmen, etc.* 4
Dreameth See, she *d* happy dreams, *Not a whisper* 13
Dreaming In the *d* of past things: *The lamps were bright* 22
Dreamt And *d* not of the miller's daughter. *I met in all* 8
Drest We *d* her in the Proctor's bands, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 3
Drew sun *D* down the West his feeble lights; *Deep glens I found* 6
Thro' strange seas *d* me to your monster town. *Here, I that stood* 8
Drifted That mystic field of *d* light In mid Orion, *Hither, when all* 10
Drink Let us *d* to the health of thine and mine *Frenchman, etc.* 3
It is not good to *d* strong wine *Full light aloft* 9
Shall *d* the fulness of thy victory, *O God, make this age* 13
Dripping I grieved as woods in *d* rains *Youth, lapsing i* 31
Drive moaning wind before it *d's* Thick wreaths *Far off in the dun* 23
To *d* them where he will. „ 80
Drop And sometimes with a twinkling *d*, *Yon huddled cloud* 15

Drove And a bright archangel *d*. *Far off in the dun* 116
D into lines and studs of light The image *Youth, lapsing i* 6
Drown shriek and shout to *d* the thrilling noise. *Half after midnight!* 16
Drunk Is thy mad brain *d* with the merry, red wine, *Full light aloft* 7
But thou hast *d* of the merry, sweet wine, „ 11
Dry earth is *d*, tho' the pall of the sky *Far off in the dun* 21
Rang like a trumpet clear and *d*, *Youth, lapsing i* 19
Dulcimer With sackbut, and with *d*, *Far off in the dun* 111
Dull and *d* The sharp desire of knowledge still with knowing! *Why suffers* 5
And startle the *d* ears of human kind! *O God, make this age* 5
Dumb The thunder cannot make thee *d*; *Youth, lapsing ii* 26
Dun Far off in the *d*, dark occident, *Far off in the dun* 1
Dust threw up the *d* Of dead men's pulverised bones. „ 91
tho' the faults be thick as d *In vacant chambers*, *The noblest men* 10
Dwell To thee with whom my true affections *d*, *To thee with whom* 1
ever young the face that *d*'s With reason *Young is the grief* 3
Dwelling near the *d* of some noble race; *Hear you the sound* 17
Dynasty A Caesar of a punier *d* *Here, I that stood* 5

E

Each There was not a tinge on *e* high cheek bone, *Far off in the dun* 51
They hear *e* household voice: „ 66
Deep dells of snow sunk on *e* side below The highway, „ 97
And God's best blessing on *e* dear head That rests by the Alma River. *Frenchman, etc.* 11
when *e* one leaves The middle road of sober thought! *They wrought, etc.* 27
and showing every bend Of *e* dark hill against the Heaven, *Thy soul is like* 6
Eager Tall, *e*, lean and strong, his cloak *One was the Tishbite* 5
Ear Piercing the wrung *e's* of the damn'd *Half after midnight!* 10
startle the dull *e's* of human kind! *O God, make this age* 5
what an arch the brain has built Above the *e*! *That is his portrait* 11
sound in her *e's* like the sound of the deep, *That the voice* 2
We faint unless the wanton *e* Be tickled *They wrought, etc.* 6
Earliest That watch't with love thine *e* infancy, *To thee with whom* 12
Early Are pleasant from the *e* Spring to when, *Townsmen, etc.* 7
It is the *e* morning, Hark! *Youth, lapsing ii* 6
and all comes back Which in that *e* voice was sweet, „ ii 42
Early-wise *E-w*, and pure, and true, *Early-wise* 1
Earth the *e* is dry, tho' the pall of the sky *Far off in the dun* 21
To draw strange comfort from the *e*, „ 31
They saw the green verge of the pleasant *e*, „ 63
Than our poor twilight dawn on *e*— *Gone into darkness* 5
Unto the dissipation of this *E*. *Half after midnight!* 4
But as *E* her orbit runs, *Little Aubrey* 3
If *e* be seen from your conjectured heaven, *Old ghosts* 2
And none can write it for him upon *e*. „ 14
Well, as to Fame, who strides, the *e* *Well, as to Fame* 1
Ease will not let an honest Briton sit at home at *e*: *They say, etc.* 9
East little Alfred in the *E* *Little Aubrey* 1
So pausing 'twixt the *E* and West, *Youth, lapsing i* 47
Eastern Remember you the clear moonlight That whiten'd all the *e* ridge, *Remember you* 2
Eaves dark vine leaves round the rustling *e*, *Far off in the dun* 71
Moan'd in her chimneys and her *e*; *Youth, lapsing i* 30
Eclipse Why suffers human life so soon *e*? *Why suffers* 1
Eddy Her silver *eddies* in their play Drove into lines *Youth, lapsing i* 5
Edged *See* **Clear-edged**
Either but ever drawn Under *e* grassy brink *Not to Silence* 25
Whate'er the crowd on *e* bank may say, *Steersman* 7
And floats in e *golden Ind.* *The noblest men* 8
Eloquent Become a tacit *e* reproach Unto the dissipation of this Earth. *Half after midnight!* 3
Most *e*, who spake of things divine. *Methought I saw* 3
Embraced When she and I are thus *e*, *How glad am I* 7
Empire I have seen the four great *e's* disappear! *Here, I that stood* 9
Emptiness the *e* And horrors of the formless dark. *How strange it is* 7
End I see At the *e*, as 'twere athwart a colour'd cloud, *That is his portrait* 35
He, seeing far an *e* sublime, *They wrought, etc.* 45
A labour working to an *e*. *Youth, lapsing ii* 4
End (*continued*) Parts in two channels, moving to one *e*— *Steersman* 3
Energy An *e*, an agony, *Youth, lapsing ii* 3
Engine hands that disarrange The social *e*! *They wrought, etc.* 22
England far off from *E's* shore, He comes no more. *What rustles* 9
Engrav'n I hold Mother's love *e* in gold. *Helen's Tower* 4
Entertain Young is the grief I *e*, *Young is the grief* 1
Enthusiastic but I glow With an *e* love of them. *Hear you the sound* 15
Envelope night's eternal wings *E's* the gloomy whole, *Far off in the dun* 14
Epigram Little poet, hear the little poet's *e*! *Little Aubrey* 7
Equal His fame is *e* to his years: *That is his portrait* 42
Espagnola happy as Anacaona, The beauty of *E*, (repeat) *A dark Indian maiden* 11, 23
happy was Anacaona, The beauty of *E*, „ 35
happy Anacaona, The beauty of *E*, (repeat) „ 47, 71
they smiled on Anacaona, The beauty of *E*, „ 59
Essence Evermore The simpler *e* lower lies, *From shape to shape* 6
Eternal When the shadow of night's *e* wings Envelopes *Far off in the dun* 13
Eternity act on *E* To keep thee here amongst us! *That is his portrait* 39
Eustace Long, *E*, long May my strong wish, „ 37
Eve blow Melodious thunders thro' your vacant courts At noon and *e*, *Therefore your Halls* 10
Even With the first twilight of the *e*, *Thy soul is like* 4
Ever-burning (an inner spirit fed Their *e-b* fires,) *Far off in the dun* 118
Every Faded *e* violet, all the roses; *Faded ev'ry violet*, 1
E mile a battle, *E* battle a victory. *Bold Havelock* 3
And *e* man in Britain Says 'I am of Havelock's blood!' „ 15
aerial melody May blow alarm loud to *e* wind, *O God, make this age* 4
'Methought I saw a face whose *e* line *Methought I saw* 1
E heart is lain to rest, *Not a whisper* 5
on *e* side The dragon's curves melted, *One was the Tishbite* 14
How *e* brake and flower spread and rose, *That is his portrait* 26
Your name is blown on e *wind*, *The noblest men* 5
Clear-edged, and showing *e* bend Of each dark hill against the Heaven, *Thy soul is like* 5
Thro' *e* change that made thee what thou art? *To thee with whom* 14
Evil Glancing off from all things *e*, *Vicar of this* 17
Wherever *e* customs thicken, *Wherever evil* 1
Example A pure *e* to the lands, *They wrought, etc.* 2
Expectant Am large in hope that these *e* eyes Shall drink *O God, make this age* 12
Eye All day long with laughing *e's*, *A dark Indian maiden* 17
With fair blue *e's* and winning sweet, *Because she bore* 6
Large as a human *e* the sun Drew down the West *Deep glens I found* 5
Wherefore should your *e's* be dim? *Early-wise* 5
things of past days with their horrible *e's* *Far off in the dun* 19
fiery *e's* glared fiercely thro' The windows „ 47
They lifted their *e's* to the dead, pale skies, „ 61
Before his *e's* so grim and calm „ 77
That so gaily meet their *e's*! „ 108
her keen *e's* Pierced thro' the mystic dome, *Hither, when all* 3
Light of the Light within mine *e's*, (repeat) *Life of the Life* 2, 8
large in hope that these expectant *e's* *O God, make this age* 12
light of hazel *e's*, Observing all things. *That is his portrait* 13
once he spake: 'I lift the *e's* of thought, „ 33
why her black *e's* burn With a light so wild *The lamps were bright* 15
With a laughing crazed *e*, „ 52
The green that fills the *e*— *'Tis not alone* 4
his little *e's* Are swallow'd in his pamper'd cheeks. *You huddled cloud* 11
Considering what mine *e's* have seen, *Young is the grief* 9
Eyed *See* **Crimson-eyed**
Eyeless His sockets were *e*, but in them slept *Far off in the dun* 81

F

Face Loftily stepping with fair *f's*. *A dark Indian maiden* 64
A land of thin *f's* and shadowy forms, *Far off in the dun* 7
But his *f* was a yellow gray. „ 52
The miller with his mealy *f*, *I met in all* 3
Methought I saw a *f* whose every line Wore *Methought I saw* 1
The *f* of placid Death.' *That is his portrait* 37
ever young the *f* that dwells With reason cloister'd *Young is the grief* 3

Face (*continued*) When to this sound my *f* I turn'd, *Youth, lapsing i* 41
Faced *See* **Fair-faced**
Faction Wed to no *f* in the state, *I, loving Freedom* 3
Fade He cares, if ancient usage *f*, *They wrought, etc.* 33
Faded *F* ev'ry violet, all the roses; *Faded ev'ry violet* 1
Fail His limbs beneath him *f*; *Far off in the dun* 26
'Tis shame to *f* so far, and still My failing *Young is the grief* 7
Failing still My *f* shall be less my shame: „ 8
Faint (**adj.**) Now one *f* line of light doth glow, *Youth, lapsing ii* 9
F shouts are heard across the glen, „ *ii* 22
Faint (**verb**) We *f* unless the wanton ear Be tickled with the loud 'hear, hear,' *They wrought, etc.* 6
Fair Loftily stepping with *f* faces. *A dark Indian maiden* 64
With *f* blue eyes and winning sweet, *Because she bore* 6
And the forests, *f* and free. *Far off in the dun* 72
The whisper'd love of the *f* young wives; „ 67
And from the heart of all things *f* *He was too good* 11
And veils a breast more *f* to me Than aught of Anadyomené! *Not to Silence* 15
With seasonable changes *f* And innovation grade by grade: *They wrought, etc.* 35
The two *f* lilies growing at thy side Have slowly prosper'd *Woman of noble* 11
Youth, lapsing thro' *f* solitudes, *Youth, lapsing i* 1
F with green fields the realms of Love. „ *ii* 36
I took delight in this *f* strand and free. *Here often when a child* 2
Fair-faced For they were *f-f* and tall, They were more *f-f* and tall, *A dark Indian maiden* 55
Fairy Spurge with *f* crescent set, *Spurge with fairy* 1
Faith No, *f*, not I. *Hear you the sound* 2
Fall These whispers rise, and *f* away, *'Tis not alone* 10
Fallen when the winds Are *f* or changed; *Woman of noble* 10
I grieved as woods in dripping rains Sigh over all their *f* leaves; *Youth, lapsing i* 32
Falling when nothing stirr'd To left or right but *f* floods. *Remember you* 16
False My hope is *f*, my terror's true! *What rustles* 12
Falsehood when Poesy shall bind *F* beneath *O God, make this age* 8
Fame Mix'd with the phantom of his coming *f*, *That is his portrait* 32
His *f* is equal to his years: „ 42
His name is pure, his *f* is free: *They wrought, etc.* 32
Well, as to *F*, who strides the earth *Well, as to Fame* 1
Famed *See* **Far-famed**
Fancy Or a *f* or a madness,— *Immeasurable sadness!* 7
My *f* was the more luxuriant, *That is his portrait* 16
Fann'd *F* this queen of the green wildwood, *A dark Indian maiden* 15
Far Variously from its *f* spring, *Not to Silence* 27
Fare Ill *f's* a people passion-wrought, *They wrought, etc.* 25
Far-famed Are those the *f-f* Victor Hours *Are those the far-famed* 1
Farthing As each put a *f* into his palm, *Far off in the dun* 79
Fast would have call'd you down to break your *f*, *Hear you the sound* 47
All the house is *f* in sleep, *Not a whisper* 6
Fat (**adj.**) Mine host is *f*, and gray, and wise, *Yon huddled cloud* 9
Fat (**s**) lights shone Dimly and blurly with simmering *f*. *Far off in the dun* 100
Fate A will concentric with all *f*, *Young is the grief* 15
Father He sees his *f* in distant lands, *Bright is the moon* 5
F is over the deep, *F* will come to thee soon, „ 8
F will come to his babe in the nest, „ 11
Prince, whose *F* lived in you, *Early-wise* 2
knit your baby brows Into your *f's* frown, *Hear you the sound* 49
Fault Seest thou my *f's* and wilt not speak? *Speak to me* 7
tho' the f's be thick as dust In vacant chambers, *The noblest men* 10
Faulty *I give this t book to you,* „ 9
Fear (**s**) Naked, without *f*, moving To her Areyto's *A dark Indian maiden* 49
f's that waste The strength of men, *They wrought, etc.* 22
Fear (**verb**) I *f* not; if I fear'd them, *Are those the far-famed* 3
These *f* not the mists of unwholesome damps *Far off in the dun* 113
Fear'd I fear not; if I *f* them, *Are those the far-famed* 3
Fed (an inner spirit *f* Their ever-burning fires,) *Far off in the dun* 117
One was the Tishbite whom the raven *f*, *One was the Tishbite* 1
Feeble the sun Drew down the West his *f* lights; *Deep glens I found* 6
Fell A momentary cloud upon me *f*: *To thee with whom* 6
Fellow a treaty, so they tell us, of some dishonest *f's* *They say, etc.* 3
Feud Parish *f*, or party strife, *Vicar of this* 8
Few Charged with his gallant *f*, *Bold Havelock* 6
Field That mystic *f* of drifted light In mid Orion, *Hither, when all* 10
would I build A temple in her naked *f*; *Not to Silence* 2
For Love flew over grove and *f*, *The night, etc.* 4
Full *f's* of barley shifting tearful lights *Townsmen, etc.* 8
In distant *f's*, 'Come back, come back.' *Youth, lapsing i* 44
And rushes o'er a boundless *f*. „ *ii* 32
Fair with green *f's* the realms of Love. „ 36
Fiery Strange *f* eyes glared fiercely thro' The windows of shaven bone. *Far off in the dun* 47
Before them flow'd a *f* stream; „ 127
Bathe with me in the *f* flood, *Life of the Life* 5
Fifty Flooded *f* leagues around, *The child was sitting* 5
Fight gird up thy loins for *f*, *O God, make this age* 10
Figure And there sit *f's* as of Gods *Youth, lapsing ii* 51
Fill The green that *f's* the eye— *'Tis not alone* 4
Filthiest *f* of all paintings painted well *Art for Art's sake!* 3
Finer But to one of *f* sense, *Not to Silence* 5
Finger weave your waxen *f's* in these locks *Hear you the sound* 58
With twinkling *f* sweeps her yellow keys. *Townsmen, etc.* 10
Finger-lipt *F-l*, but with right hand Moving *Not to Silence* 10
Fire (**s**) Disploding globes of roaring *f*. *Deep glens I found* 4
(an inner spirit fed Their ever-burning *f's*,) *Far off in the dun* 118
They broke the ground with hoofs of *f* „ 128
Through all that boundless depth of *f's* is heard *Half after midnight!* 13
Brushes of *f*, hazy gleams, *Hither, when all* 6
Fire (**verb**) Should *f* the many wheels of change! *They wrought, etc.* 24
Fireside They see the light of their blest *f's*, *Far off in the dun* 65
Firm citizen, Deep-hearted, moderate, *f*, *They wrought, etc.* 10
First Into another shape, born of the *f*, *That is his portrait* 29
Most delicately overdrawn With the *f* twilight of the even, *Thy soul is like* 4
Sent thro' my blood a prophet voice Before the *f* white butterflies, *Youth, lapsing i* 11
Fishing While *f* in the milldam-water, *I met in all* 6
Fit by *f's* the lady ash With twinkling finger *Townsmen, etc.* 9
Flag Our *f's* have waved together! *Frenchman, etc.* 2
Our *f's* together furl'd, „ 5
Your t thro' Austral ice is borne, *The noblest men* 6
Flame The wheels of burning *f*; *Far off in the dun* 122
damn'd that writhe Upon their beds of *f*, *Half after midnight!* 11
Flash Fast by me *f* the cloudy streaks, *Youth, lapsing ii* 46
Flat below The highway, broad and *f*, *Far off in the dun* 98
Fleshless The chattering of the *f* jaws, „ 95
Flew For love *f* over grove and field, *The night, etc.* 4
Flight Is this blind *f* the winged Powers. *Are those the far-famed* 4
Were idler than a *f* of rooks. „ 12
Fling To *f* his doubts into the street. *He was too good* 4
Float *And f's in either golden Ind.* *The noblest men* 8
there *f's* upward from the gulf A murmur *Youth, lapsing ii* 18
Floated *F* in the silent summer: *A dark Indian maiden* 40
Floating and threw back Your *f* hair. *Hear you the sound* 43
the *f* snake Roll'd round her ankles, *One was the Tishbite* 9
Flock With the *f* of the thunder-stricken. *Wherever evil* 5
Flood Bathe with me in the fiery *f*, *Life of the Life* 5
To left or right but falling *f's*. *Remember you* 16
The silent hills, the stormy *f's*, *'Tis not alone* 3
Crown'd with soft shade her deepening *f's* *Youth, lapsing i* 3
Flooded *F* fifty leagues around, *The child was sitting* 5
Flourish ye still shall *f* In your high pomp of shade, *Hear you the sound* 28
Flow (**s**) beside the *f* Of sacred Nile, *Here, I that stood* 1
Flow (**verb**) slime Which from Asphaltus *f's*. *Far off in the dun* 40
Sweetly, smoothly *f* your life. *Vicar of this* 6
Sweetly *f* your life with Kate's, „ 16
Flow'd Before them *f* a fiery stream; *Far off in the dun* 127
Flower Espagnola, The golden *f* of Hayti? (repeat) *A dark Indian maiden* 12, 24, 36, 48, 60, 72
Like the *f* of Mahomet. *Spurge with fairy* 2
How every brake and *f* spread and rose, *That is his portrait* 26
Have slowly prosper'd into stately *f's*. *Woman of noble* 12
I sit among the scentless *f's* *Youth, lapsing i* 51
Flower'd *See* **Freshly-flower'd**
Flower-laden Stepping lightly *f-l*, *A dark Indian maiden* 3
Flush never overflows With *f* of rain, *Not to Silence* 20

Fly white *f* leapt About his hairless brow. *Far off in the dun* 83
Foe Becoming bands of armed *f's*! *They wrought, etc.* 20
Fold left hand holds Her up-gather'd garment *f's*, *Not to Silence* 14
Folded Her hands are *f* quietly, *Not a whisper* 14
round her waist Knotted, and *f* once about her neck, *One was the Tishbite* 11
Follow Intent to *f* on the track, *Youth, lapsing i* 42
I *f* to the morning sun, " *ii* 10
Following *F* her wild carol She led them *A dark Indian maiden* 61
Fond We kiss, we are so *f*, *How glad am I* 6
Foot and lie A thousand summers at her *f*. *Because she bore* 8
A light wind wafts me from my *feet*. *Youth, lapsing ii* 44
Footfall A step? a *f*? What is that I hear? *What rustles* 2
Force Ev'n then the *f* of nature and high birth *Hear you the sound* 63
Forced Thro' the deep hall *f* its way, *The lamps were bright* 42
Forehead On her *f* undefiled I will print *Not a whisper* 11
his *f* heavenly bright From the clear marble *One was the Tishbite* 6
Foreign They say some *f* powers have laid *They say, etc.* 1
Forest (adj.) Steeple, and stream, and *f* lawn, *Thy soul is like* 2
Forest (s) And the *f's*, fair and free. *Far off in the dun* 72
Forethinking *F* its twinfold necessity, *That is his portrait* 49
Forlorn O leave not thou thy son *f*; *O leave not thou* 1
Form A land of thin faces and shadowy *f's*, *Far off in the dun* 7
As the shrivell'd *f's* of the shadowy grooms " 59
monuments, with *f's* Of the unfading marble *Hear you the sound* 25
Regions of lucid matter taking *f's*, *Hither, when all* 5
And much of that which is her *f*, *I, loving Freedom* 2
A dark *f* glances quick Thro' her worn brain, *The lamps were bright* 27
Millions of *f's*, and hues, and shades, *Why suffers* 9
Woman of noble *f* and noble mind! *Woman of noble* 1
Formless The life that haunts the emptiness And horrors of the *f* dark. *How strange it is* 8
Fortress Upon the brink A solitary *f* burns, *Youth, lapsing ii* 14
Forward This goes straight *f* to the cataract: *Steersman* 4
Go *f*! crumble down a throne, *Are those the far-famed* 13
Fought Ten men *f* a thousand, Slew them and overthrew. *Bold Havelock* 7
March'd and thought and *f*, March'd and *f* himself dead. " 11
Found till the very wrong itself Had *f* him out. *A surface man* 8
But *f* a maiden tender, shy, *Because she bore* 5
Deep glens I *f*, and sunless gulfs, *Deep glens I found* 1
When a great man's *f* to be bad and base, *How is it that men* 2
Her thoughts have *f* their wings *The lamps were bright* 21
Then they *f* him where he lay " 47
We *f* you, and you gleam reset In Britain's *We lost you* 3
And think a cunning hand has *f* the clue— *What rustles* 14
I *f* the Present where I stay: *Youth, lapsing i* 48
Up hither have I *f* my way, " *ii* 29
Four I have seen the *f* great empires disappear! *Here, I that stood* 9
Four-square A life *f-s* to all the winds. *Young is the grief* 16
Fragrant Said, 'Open, Rosebud, open, yield Thy *f* soul.' *The night, etc.* 6
Frail Alas, my life is *f* and weak: *Speak to me* 6
Frame I deemed her one of stately *f* *Because she bore* 3
Of beryl, and of amethyst Was the spiritual *f*. *Far off in the dun* 124
The *f*, the mind, the soul of man, *They wrought, etc.* 43
Framer but rather bless The All-perfect *F*, *That is his portrait* 48
Free And the forests, fair and *f*. *Far off in the dun* 72
And *f* from taint of sin. " 132
The happy maiden's tears are *f* *I keep no more* 5
His name is pure, his fame is *f*: *They wrought, etc.* 32
I took delight in this fair strand and *f*; *Here often when a child* 2
Freedom To preach the *f* of despair, *He was too good* 10
I, loving *F* for herself, *I, loving Freedom* 1
those whom *F* claims As patriot-martyrs *Not such were those* 1
They worshipt *F* for her sake; *They wrought, etc.* 5
great cause of *F* round and round. *First drink a health* 60
All *f* vanish'd— *Rise, Britons, rise* 3
Frenchman *F*, a hand in thine! *Frenchman, etc.* 1
Fresh Would I could pile *f* life on life, *Why suffers* 5
Freshly-flower'd Call to the *f-f* hill. *Remember you* 12
Friend Hold thou, my *f*, no lesser life in scorn, *Hold thou my friend* 1
My *f*, thou speakest from the heart, *I keep no more* 15
the river here, my *f*, Parts in two channels, *Steersman* 2
Thy soul is like a landskip, *f*, *Thy soul is like* 1
bearest from the threshold of thy *f's* *Woman of noble* 3
Friendship Gone into darkness, that full light Of *f*! *Gone into darkness* 2
Friendship (*continued*) His and my *f* have not suffer'd loss, *That is his portrait* 41
Capacious both of *F* and of Love. " 51
Frosty And shook the *f* winter stars. *Youth, lapsing i* 20
Frown (s) knit your baby brows Into your father's *f*, *Hear you the sound* 49
Frown (verb) And on me *F* not, old ghosts, *Old ghosts* 9
Fruit Then she brought the guava *f*, *A dark Indian Maiden* 41
Full *F* light aloft doth the laverock spring *Full light aloft* 1
Gone into darkness, that *f* light Of friendship! *Gone into darkness* 1
Their *f* God-bless-you with this book of song, *Take, Lady* 2
and all between Valleys *f* of solemn sound, *Thy soul is like* 9
F fields of barley shifting tearful lights On growing spears, *Townsmen, etc.* 8
Art, Science, Nature, everything is *f*, As my own soul is *f*, to overflowing— *Whey suffers* 7
Fulness Shall drink the *f* of thy victory, *O God, make this age* 13
Furl'd Our flags together *f*, *Frenchman, etc.* 5
Furrow Those thoughtful *f's* in the swarthy cheek; *That is his portrait* 3
Fuse And *f* the peoples into one. *Are those the far-famed* 16
Future voice Cried in the *f* 'Come along.' *Youth, lapsing i* 40

G

Gale The night *g* in those trees. *Hear you the sound* 8
Gallant Bold Havelock march'd, Charged with his *g* few, *Bold Havelock* 6
Gallery Along this glimmering *G* A child *Along this glimmering* 1
Garden That little *g* was her pride, " 5
Your *g's*, myriad-volumed libraries, *Therefore your Halls* 3
Garland Crown'd with *g's* of cinchona, *A dark Indian maiden* 26
Garment Her *g* slips, the left hand holds Her up-gather'd *g* folds, *Not to Silence* 13
Gasp'd the guard *g* out 'All's right.' *Far off in the dun* 88
Gate Smooth as Thames below your *g's*, *Vicar of this* 18
Gather'd (*See also* **Up-gather'd**) Around him youths were *g*, *Methought I saw* 4
Gaunt There came a *g* man from the dark Inn door, *Far off in the dun* 73
Gave She *g* them the yuccaroot, *A dark Indian maiden* 43
She *g* the white men welcome all, " 53
Accepts the songs you *g*, and he sends *Little Aubrey* 2
Gay orange groves Naked, and dark-limb'd, and *g*, *A dark Indian maiden* 6
lamps were bright and *g* On the merry bridal-day, *The lamps were bright* 1
Gaze Worn and wan was their *g*, I trow, *Far off in the dun* 58
Genius Hail *G*, Master of the Moral Will! *Art for Art's sake!* 2
Get And *g* thee forth to conquer. *O God, make this age* 11
Ghost Old *g's* whose day was done ere mine began, *Old ghosts* 1
And on me Frown not, old *g's*, " 9
Ghostly common objects that would keep Our awful inner *g* sense Unroused, *How strange it is* 5
Ghoul When I die, the *G'S*!!! *While I live* 2
Giant that we may be As *g's* in Thy praise! *O God, make this age* 2
Gilding Where his *g* ray is never sent, *Far off in the dun* 3
Gird *g* up thy loins for fight, And get thee forth *O God, make this age* 10
Girdle Richly and darkly *g* these gray walls,— *Hear you the sound* 23
Girt And though *g* in glad array, *The lamps were bright* 23
Give And she will weep and *g* them way; *I keep no more* 6
Take, Lady, what your loyal nurses *g*, *Take, Lady* 1
I g this faulty book to you, *The noblest men* 9
Like some wise artist, Nature *g's*, *'Tis not alone* 6
G's stouter ale and riper port *Yon huddled cloud* 7
g The difference of all things to the sense, *Why suffers* 9
Given You have *g* me such a wife! *Vicar of this* 10
Glad How *g* am I to walk With Susan on the shore! *How glad am I* 1
How *g* am I to talk! I kiss her o'er and o'er.
The low voice of the *g* New Year Call to the freshly-flower'd hill. *Remember you* 11
And though girt in *g* array, *The lamps were bright* 23
Glade Pour'd by long *g's* and meadowy mounds, *Youth, lapsing i* 2
Glance form *g's* quick Thro' her worn brain, *The lamps were bright* 27
Glancing *G* off from all things evil, *Vicar of this* 17
Glared eyes *g* fiercely thro' The windows *Far off in the dun* 47

Glasses as with optic *g* her keen eyes *Hither, when all* 3
Gleam (s) Brushes of fire, hazy *g's*, „ 6
Gleam (verb) and you *g* reset In Britain's lyric coronet. *We lost you* 3
The towers *g* among the vines ; *Youth, lapsing ii* 40
Glen Deep *g's* I found, and sunless gulfs, *Deep glens I found* 1
Faint shouts are heard across the *g*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 22
Glide We may *g* from room to room, *Not a whisper* 3
Glimmer (s) In the *g* of the moon : „ 4
Glimmer (verb) *And g's to the northern morn, .* *The noblest men* 7
Glimmering Along this *g* gallery *Along this glimmering* 1
'I lift the eyes of thought, I look thro' all my *g* life, *That is his portrait* 34
Glitter The whole land *g's* after rain, *Youth, lapsing ii* 37
Glitter'd They *g* with a stedfast light, *Far off in the dun* 129
Globe Disploding *g's* of roaring fire. *Deep glens I found* 4
Gloom Dimly the travellers look'd thro' the *g's*, *Far off in the dun* 57
Vast wastes of starless *g's* were spread „ 101
and make beneath Ambrosial *g*. *Hear you the sound* 30
Not a whisper stirs the *g*, *Not a whisper* 1
chapel's vaulted *g* Was misted with perfume. *The lamps were bright* 7
Gloomy When the shadow of night's eternal wings Envelopes the *g* whole, *Far off in the dun* 14
Glorious Gone the *g* promise ; and the victim, *Faded ev'ry violet* 2
Then pledge we our *g* dead, *Frenchman, etc.* 9
From the clear marble pouring *g* scorn, *One was the Tishbite* 7
Glory In *g* and in honour. *The lamps were bright* 34
Glossy Look on those manly curls so *g* dark, *That is his portrait* 2
Glow (s) in them slept A red infernal *g* ; *Far off in the dun* 82
Glow (verb) I *g* With an enthusiastic love of them. *Hear you the sound* 14
Now one faint line of light doth *g*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 9
Go *G* forward ! crumble down a throne, *Are those the far-famed* 13
Sender and sent-to *g* to make up this, *Old ghosts* 7
This *goes* straight forward to the cataract : *Steersman* 4
But the revel still *goes* on. *The lamps were bright* 40
and let them *g* in hope, Like birds of passage, *Woman of noble* 7
God *G's* best blessing on each dear head *Frenchman, etc.* 11
To pluck the sanction of a *G*. *He was too good* 12
How strange it is, O *G*, to wake, *How strange it is* 1
O *G*, make this age great that we may *O God, make this age* 1
G bless the little isle where a man may still be true !
G bless the noble isle that is Mistress of the Seas ! *They say, etc.* 17
G walk'd the waters of thy soul, *Thou may'st remember* 7
G be gracious to my soul ! *What rustles* 15
I thank thee, *G*, that thou hast made me live : *Why suffers* 12
And there sit figures as of *G's* *Youth, lapsing ii* 51
God-bless-you full *G-b-y* with this book of song, *Take, Lady* 2
Goddess She no *g* is of mine ; *Not to Silence* 4
Golden The beauty of Espagnola, The *g* flower of Hayti ? *A dark Indian maiden* 12, 24, 36, 48, 60, 72
And chants in the *g* wakening Athwart the bloomy morn. *Full light aloft* 3
Remembering all the *g* hours Now silent, *Gone into darkness* 9
Accept on this your *g* bridal day The Book of Prayer. *Remembering him* 3
And floats in either g Ind. *The noblest men* 8
And from the *g* vapours bursts A mountain bright with triple peaks : *Youth, lapsing ii* 47
Gone *G* the glorious promise ; *Faded ev'ry violet* 2
G into darkness, that full light Of friendship ! *Gone into darkness* 1
He from the dance hath *g* *The lamps were bright* 39
To speak of what had *g* before, *Youth, lapsing i* 27
Good Behold, ye cannot bring but *g*, *Are those the far-famed* 5
Beauty, *G* and Knowledge are three sisters . . . *Beauty, Good, etc.* 1
Havelock died, Tender and great and *g*, *Bold Havelock* 14
It is not *g* to drink strong wine *Full light aloft* 9
He was too *g* and kind and sweet, *He was too good* 1
That were within me ; did it not, *g* Michael ? *Hear you the sound* 53
He look'd so jolly and so *g*— *I met in all* 5
Wore the pale cast of thought, a *g* old man, *Methought I saw* 2
He moan'd, 'I wander from my *g* !' *Youth, lapsing i* 35
Gorgeous For all wreath'd with green bays were the *g* lamps, *Far off in the dun* 115
Grace How is it that men have so little *g*, *How is it that men* 1
Slow-ripening to the *g* of womanhood, *To thee with whom* 13
Gracious God be *g* to my soul ! *What rustles* 15
Grade And innovation *g* by *g* : *They wrought, etc.* 36
Grand did scan His countenance so *g* and mild, *Methought I saw* 5
Grandsire Hard by the burning throne of my great *g*, *Half after midnight !* 6
Grass sleep thro' one brief dream upon the *g*,— *Townsmen, etc.* 4
Grassy but ever drawn Under either *g* brink *Not to Silence* 25
Grave Those holly-thickets only hide Her *g*— *Along this glimmering* 8
The crowd have come to see thy *g*, *I keep no more* 2
Gray (adj.) Richly and darkly girdle these *g* walls,— *Hear you the sound* 23
You'd weave your waxen fingers in these locks (They are *g* now) „ 59
Mine host is fat, and *g*, and wise, *Yon huddled cloud* 9
Gray (s) But his face was a yellow *g*. *Far off in the dun* 52
Great Bold Havelock died, Tender and *g* and good, *Bold Havelock* 14
Hard by the burning throne of my *g* grandsire, *Half after midnight !* 6
and ask you whether you would be A *g* man in your time, *Hear you the sound* 57
and tell me you were *g* Already in your birth. „ 59
I have seen the four *g* empires disappear ! *Here I that stood* 9
When a *g* man's found to be bad and base, *How is it that men* 2
O God, make this age *g* that we may be *O God, make this age* 1
Falsehood beneath the altar of *g* Truth : „ 8
Teach me, *g* Nature : make me live. *O leave not thou* 2
And in the hurry and the noise *G* spirits grow akin to base. *They wrought, etc.* 16
A land of many days that cleaves In two *g* halves, „ 27
but he That thro' the channels of the state Convoys the people's wish, is *g* : „ 31
g cause of Freedom round and round, *First drink a health* 60
Green (adj.) Fann'd this queen of the *g* wildwood, Lady of the *g* Savannah : *A dark Indian maiden* 15
There never *g* thing will gaily spring *Far off in the dun* 9
They saw the *g* verge of the pleasant earth, „ 63
For all wreath'd with *g* bays were the gorgeous lamps, „ 115
I met in all the close *g* ways, *I met in all* 1
And hoary holts on uplands *g*, *Thy soul is like* 10
And your triple terrace growing *G* and greener every May ! *Vicar of this* 15
Fair with *g* fields the realms of Love. *Youth, lapsing ii* 36
Green (s) The *g* that fills the eye— *'Tis not alone* 4
Greener terrace growing Green and *g* every May ! *Vicar of this* 15
Greet And I *g* it, and I meet it, *Immeasurable sadness !* 3
And I meet it, and I *g* it, „ 9
Grew The tingling blood *g* chill, *Far off in the dun* 78
Lower and deeper evermore They *g*, *Youth, lapsing i* 26
Grief That ride to death the *g's* of men ? *Are those the far-famed* 2
Dim *g* did wait upon her, *The lamps were bright* 33
Young is the *g* I entertain, *Young is the grief* 1
Yet *g* deserves a nobler name : „ 5
Grieved I *g* as woods in dripping rains *Youth, lapsing i* 31
Grim Before his eyes so *g* and calm *Far off in the dun* 77
The *g* old coachee strode to the box, „ 87
Groan And in the pauses *g's* of men. *Youth, lapsing ii* 24
Groom forms of the shadowy *g's* Yoked *Far off in the dun* 59
Ground Whoever walks that bitter *g* „ 25
They broke the *g* with hoofs of fire „ 128
Took the child from off the *g*, *The child was sitting* 6
Groundsel With yellow *g* grown ! *Along this glimmering* 6
Grove Wantoning in orange *g's* Naked, *A dark Indian maiden* 5
For Love flew over *g* and field, *The night, etc.* 4
With all his *g's* he bows, he nods, *Youth, lapsing ii* 49
Grow Great spirits *g* akin to base. *They wrought, etc.* 16
Growing your triple terrace *g* Green and greener *Vicar of this* 14
The two fair lilies *g* at thy side *Woman of noble* 11
Full fields of barley shifting tearful lights On *g* spears, *Townsmen, etc.* 9
Grown (*See also* **Moss-grown**) With yellow groundsel *g* ! *Along this glimmering* 6
And when your age had somewhat riper *g*, *Hear you the sound* 54
When I was somewhat older *g* These voices *Youth, lapsing i* 21
Guard the *g* gasp'd out 'All's right.' *Far off in the dun* 88
leaders bounded, the *g's* horn sounded : „ 89
Guardian (adj.) Thy child will bless thee, *g* mother mild, *Long as the heart* 2
Guardian (s) silent *G's* But true till Death ; *Woman of noble* 6
Guava Then she brought the *g* fruit, *A dark Indian maiden* 41
Gulf Deep glens I found, and sunless *g's*, *Deep glens I found* 1
floats upward from the *g* A murmur of heroic song, *Youth, lapsing ii* 18
Gun *See* **Pop-gun**

H

Hail *H*, truest Lord of Hell! *H* Genius, Master of the Moral Will! *Art for Art's sake!* 1
Hair and threw back Your floating *h*. *Hear you the sound* 43
Hairless and the white fly leapt About his *h* brow. *Far off in the dun* 84
Haled *h* me toward the Mediterranean sea, *Here, I that stood* 6
Half (adj.) What's the clock? *Mich.* *H* way toward midnight. *Hear you the sound* 4
But to one of finer sense, Her *h* sister, Reticence. *Not to Silence* 6
Half (s) that cleaves In two great *halves*, *They wrought, etc.* 27
Half-consciousness With some *h-c* of inward power, *That is his portrait* 8
Half-dream Ye know that History is *h-d*— *Old ghosts* 3
Hall In the *h*, at close of day, *The lamps were bright* 35
Thro' the deep *h* forced its way, " 42
Hamlet Townsmen, or of the *h*, young or old, *Townsmen, etc.* 1
Hammer (*See also* **Rhyme-hammer**) Break thro' with the *h* of iron rhyme, *Wherever evil* 2
Hand (*See also* **Left**) And longed to kiss her *h* and lie *Because she bore* 7
Wrought with his *h* and his head, *Bold Havelock* 10
Look he smiles, and opens his *h's*, *Bright is the moon* 4
The skin hung lax on his long thin *h's*; *Far off in the dun* 53
Frenchman, a *h* in thine! *Frenchman, etc.* 1
And long'd to take his *h* in mine. *I met in all* 4
Her *h's* are folded quietly, *Not a whisper* 14
but with right *h* Moving toward her lip, *Not to Silence* 10
left *h* holds Her up-gather'd garment folds, " 13
Further and further reaching *h's* *They wrought, etc.* 3
Uncertain of ourselves we chase The clap of *h's*; " 14
h's that disarrange The social engine! " 21
And think a cunning *h* has found the clue— *What rustles* 14
Hang mockery to *h* it O'er the thatch'd cottage, *Hear you the sound* 18
Happy Who was so *h* as Anacaona, *A dark Indian maiden* 10
None were so *h* as Anacaona, " 22
H, *h* was Anacaona, The beauty of Espagnola, " 34
bringing To *h* Hayti the new-comer, " 38
H, *h* Anacaona, The beauty of Espagnola, " 46
Carolling '*H*, *h* Hayti!' " 52
No more in Xaraguay Wander'd *h* Anacaona, " 70
H, *h* be your lot In the Vicarage *Vicar of this* 3
They glitter'd with a stedfast light, The *h* spirits within; *Far off in the dun* 130
The *h* maiden's tears are free *I keep no more* 5
See, she dreameth *h* dreams, *Not a whisper* 13
Like birds of passage, to return with thee Some *h* Summer morning, *Woman of noble* 9
Harbour'd Mature, *h* from change, contemplative, *That is his portrait* 12
Hard that heart of his *H*, and the slave of vice; *A surface man* 4
H by the burning throne of my great grandsire, *Half after midnight!* 6
But what, were *h* to say. *'Tis not alone* 12
Hark *H*! they are coming. *Hear you the sound* 65
It is the early morning, *H*! *Youth, lapsing ii* 6
Harsh That I was *h* to thee, let no one know; *To thee with whom* 2
Tho' I was *h*, my nature is not so: " 5
Was I so *h*? Ah dear, it could not be. " 9
Hasten'd That would have *h* to her, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 6
Hate (s) An orb repulsive of all *h*, *Young is the grief* 14
Hate (verb) I *h* the trim-set plots of art!' *I keep no more* 14
Haunt life that *h's* the emptiness And horrors *How strange it is* 7
Havelock (General Sir Henry) Bold *H* march'd, (repeat) *Bold Havelock* 1, 5, 9
Bold *H* died, Tender and great and good, " 13
'I am of *H's* blood!' " 16
Hayti Espagnola, The golden flower of *H*? (repeat) *A dark Indian maiden* 12, 24, 36, 48, 60, 72
bringing To happy *H* the new-comer, *A dark Indian maiden* 38
Carolling 'Happy, happy *H*!' " 52
Hazel Tempers the peaceful light of *h* eyes, *That is his portait* 13
Hazy Brushes of fire, *h* gleams, *Hither, when all* 6
Head Else this wild whisper round my *h* *Are those the far-famed* 11
Wrought with his hand and his *h*, *Bold Havelock* 10
Head (*continued*) *h's* without bodies and shapes without *h's* *Far off in the dun* 103
God's best blessing on each dear *h* *Frenchman, etc.* 11
she seeming blithe Declined her *h*: *One was the Tishbite* 14
noblest place, Madam, is yours, our Queen and H. *The noblest men* 4
some foreign powers have laid their *h's* together *They say, etc.* 1
Health Let us drink to the *h* of thine and mine *Frenchman, etc.* 3
Here's a *h* to the Queen of the Isles. *That the voice* 4
Hear They *h* each household voice: *Far off in the dun* 66
H you the sound of wheels? *Hear you the sound* 1
Little poet, *h* the little poet's epigram! *Little Aubrey* 7
The stream is loud: I cannot *h*!' *Remember you* 8
I heard, as I have seem'd to *h*, " 9
Speak to me, let me *h* or see! *Speak to me* 5
A step? a footfall? What is that I *h*? *What rustles* 2
And see and *h* the world revolve: *Youth, lapsing i* 52
ear Be tickled with the loud '*h*, *h*,' *They wrought, etc.* 7
Heard no revelling tones Of carouse were *h* within: *Far off in the dun* 42
And *h* the roar of her seas. " 64
is *h* The shrill and solemn warning 'Ever, Never': *Half after midnight!* 13
I *h* you whisper from above, *Remember you* 5
I *h*, as I have seem'd to hear, " 9
I *h*, as I have often *h*, " 13
This is the man of whom you *h* me speak. *That is his portrait* 15
With jokes you never *h* before, *Yon huddled cloud* 14
I *h* Spring laugh in hidden rills, *Youth, lapsing i* 13
Faint shouts are *h* across the glen, " *ii* 22
Hearing Till heart and sight and *h* ache *How strange it is* 3
Heart that *h* of his Hard, and the slave of vice; *A surface man* 3
His *h* throbs thick, his brain reels sick: *Far off in the dun* 27
some have *h's* that in them burn With power " 29
And from the *h* of all things fair To pluck *He was too good* 11
Till *h* and sight and hearing ache *How strange it is* 3
My friend, thou speakest from the *h*, *I keep no more* 15
Long as the *h* beats life within her breast, *Long as the heart* 1
Every *h* is lain to rest, *Not a whisper* 5
may the life, which, *h* in *h*, you live *Take, Lady* 3
All-perfect Framer, Him, who made the *h*, *That is his portrait* 48
And teach us nothing, feeding not the *h*. *Therefore your Halls* 14
To make me thus belie my constant *h* *To thee with whom* 11
Seeing the *h* so wondrous in her ways, *Why suffers* 3
as pure a *h* As e'er beat time to Nature, *Woman of noble* 4
My *h* is dark, but yet I come. *Youth, lapsing ii* 28
Hearted *See* **Deep-hearted**
Hearties Up, Jack Tars, my *h*! *They say, etc.* 10
Heaven If earth be seen from your conjectured *h*, *Old ghosts* 2
It were, O *H*, a stranger tale to tell *To thee with whom* 3
Of each dark hill against the *H*, *Thy soul is like* 6
Touch'd with *H's* latest lights. " 12
And *H* is dark and bright by turns. *Youth, lapsing ii* 16
Heavenly O Coachee, Coachee, what lights approach With *h* melodies? *Far off in the dun* 106
his forehead *h* bright From the clear marble *One was the Tishbite* 6
Heel And the beat of the horny *h's*? *Far off in the dun* 96
Height confused The shadows from the icy *h's*. *Deep glens I found* 8
And somewhat loftier antient *h's* *Thy soul is like* 11
The clouds unswathe them from the *h*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 50
Hell Hail, truest Lord of *H*! *Art for Art's sake!* 1
So prone are we toward the broad way to *H*. " 6
Sound 'Ever, Never' thro' the courts of *H*, *Half after midnight!* 9
Help Than which of us most shall *h* the world, *Frenchman, etc.* 7
We *h* the blatant voice abroad To preach *He was too good* 9
Here I am *h* again with him. *Early-wise* 6
H, I that stood in On beside the flow *Here, I that stood* 1
I was when London was not! I am *h*! " 10
Why, they should be *h*. *Mich.* 'Tis a clear night, *Hear you the sound* 5
A lute-toned whisper, 'I am *h*!' *Remember you* 6
Heroic Hush! there floats upward from the gulf A murmur of *h* song, *Youth, lapsing ii* 19
Hidden I heard Spring laugh in *h* rills, " *i* 13
Hide Those holly-thickets only *h* Her grave— *Along this glimmering* 7
High But some have hearts that in them burn With power and promise *h*, *Far off in the dun* 30
There was not a tinge on each *h* cheek bone, " 51

High (*continued*) but ye still shall flourish In your *h*
pomp of shade, *Hear you the sound* 29
Ev'n then the force of nature and *h* birth Had writ
nobility upon my brow. „ 63
A voice, when night had crept on *h*, *Youth, lapsing i* 17
Highland Lady over wood and *h*, *A dark Indian Maiden* 27
Highway sunk on each side below The *h*, *Far off in the dun* 98
Hill The summer *h's* they see; „ 70
Call to the freshly-flower'd *h*. *Remember you* 12
The wind is loud in holt and *h*, *Speak to me* 2
Of each dark *h* against the Heaven, *Thy soul is like* 6
The silent *h's*, the stormy floods, *'Tis not alone* 3
These *h's* were plains within the past, *Well, as to Fame* 6
a voice ran round the *h's* When corny Lammas *Youth, lapsing i* 15
Behind yon *h* the trumpets blow, „ *ii* 11
Hist *H*! what was that! *Mich.* The night gale *Hear you the sound* 7
History Ye know that *H* is half-dream— *Old ghosts* 3
Hoary And *h* holts on uplands green, *Thy soul is like* 10
Hold Nor Love that *h's* a constant mood. *Are those the far-famed* 8
H thou, my friend, no lesser life in scorn, *Hold thou, my friend* 1
left hand *h's* Her up-gather'd garment folds, *Not to Silence* 13
To *h* the Spirit of the Age Against the Spirit *They wrought, etc.* 47
Hollow-stemm'd *h-s* and well-nigh leafless oak *Hear you the sound* 32
Holly-thickets Those *h-t* only hide Her grave— *Along this glimmering* 7
Holt The wind is loud in *h* and hill, *Speak to me* 2
And hoary *h's* on uplands green, *Thy soul is like* 10
Home We quarrel here at *h*, *They say, etc.* 8
will not let an honest Briton sit at *h* at ease: „ 9
Homer Little *H*, little Dante, little Shakespeare, *Little Aubrey* 4
Honest They will not let an *h* Briton sit at home at ease: *They say, etc.* 9
Honour In glory and in *h*. *The lamps were bright* 34
Thy rhyme-hammer *shall* have *h*. *Wherever evil* 9
Hoof They broke the ground with *h's* of fire *Far off in the dun* 128
Hope Am large in *h* that these expectant eyes *O God, make this age* 12
transgressing the low bound Of mortal *h*, *That is his portrait* 39
Not deals in threats, but works with *h*, *They wrought, etc.* 39
An idle *h* was in my breast, My *h* is false, my
terror's true! *What rustles* 11
but let them go in *h*, Like birds of passage, *Woman of noble* 7
Horn leaders bounded, the guard's *h* sounded: *Far off in the dun* 89
With that long *h* she loves to blow, *Well, as to Fame* 2
lifts The creaming *h* of corny ale! *Yon huddled cloud* 4
Horny And the beat of the *h* heels? *Far off in the dun* 96
Horrible And the things of past days with their *h* eyes „ 19
Horror emptiness And *h's* of the formless dark. *How strange it is* 8
Horse Yoked the skeleton *h's* to. *Far off in the dun* 60
Horseman The thirsty *h*, nodding, lifts *Yon huddled cloud* 3
Host the *h* came forth, and stood alone *Far off in the dun* 49
No jolly *h* was he; „ 54
Mine *h* is fat, and gray, and wise, *Yon huddled cloud* 9
Hot Thro' her worn brain, *h* and sick.' *The lamps were bright* 28
And his *h* steeds never run: *Far off in the dun* 4
Hour Are those the far-famed Victor *H's* *Are those the far-famed* 1
At the solemn midnight *h*. *Far off in the dun* 36
Remembering all the golden *h's* Now silent, *Gone into darkness* 9
Pointing to the unheeded lapse of *h's*, *Half after midnight!* 2
Methinks my tongue runs twenty knots an *h*: „ 19
I knew him in his *h* Of darkest doubt, *He was too good* 2
All this so stirr'd him in his *h* of joy, *That is his portrait* 31
would you waste an *h*, *Townsmen, etc.* 3
House All the *h* is fast in sleep, *Not a whisper* 6
Household They hear each *h* voice: *Far off in the dun* 66
Hovering there *H*, thoughtful, poised in air. *Not to Silence* 12
Howling *H* in outer darkness.' *Beauty, Good, etc.* 5
A *h* of the mountain wolf; *Youth, lapsing ii* 20
Hubbub The *h* of the market and the booths: *That is his portrait* 21
Huddled Yon *h* cloud his motion shifts, *Yon huddled cloud* 1
Hue Thro' his own nature, well mingled *h's*, *That is his portrait* 28
Millions of forms, and *h's*, and shades, *Why suffers* 9
Human Large as a *h* eye the sun Drew down the
West his feeble lights; *Deep glens I found* 5
And startle the dull ears of *h* kind! *O God, make this age* 5
the deer Bleat as with *h* voices in the park. *What rustles* 4
Why suffers *h* life so soon eclipse? *Why suffers* 1
E'en scorn looks beautiful on *h* lips! „ 4
Humming Still *h* snatches of old song, *Youth, lapsing i* 38
Humour How full of wisest *h* and of love, *That is his portrait* 7
The *h's* of the polling and the wake, „ 20
Hung skin *h* lax on his long thin hands; *Far off in the dun* 53
And from it *h* the tassel. *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 12
Hurl'd Thence, across the summit *h*, *Not to Silence* 33
Hurry in the *h* and the noise Great spirits *They wrought, etc.* 15
Hush *H*! there floats upward from the gulf *Youth, lapsing ii* 18
Hustings To which the slight-built *h* shake; *They wrought, etc.* 8
Hymn With pleasant *h's* they soothe the air *Far off in the dun* 109

I

Ice *Your flag thro' Austral* i *is borne*, *The noblest men* 6
Icy night, all moons, confused The shadows from
the *i* heights. *Deep glens I found* 8
Idler An *i* hope was in my breast, *What rustles* 11
Were *i* than a flight of rooks. *Are those the far-famed* 12
Idly Now *i* in my natal bowers, *Youth, lapsing ii* 49
Ill (adv.) 'The filthiest of all paintings painted well
Is mightier than the purest painted *i*!' *Art for Art's sake!* 4
Ill (s) he would weep For *i's* himself had practised *A surface man* 5
Image The *i* of the sun by day, The *i* of the moon by
night *Youth, lapsing i* 7
Imitative She spurs an *i* will; *Young is the grief* 6
Immeasurable *I* sadness! (repeat) *Immeasurable sadness!* 1, 4, 11
Inch pall of the sky Leave never an *i* of blue; *Far off in the dun* 22
Ind *And floats in either golden* I. *The noblest men* 8
Indian A dark *I* maiden, Warbling in the bloom'd
liana, *A dark Indian maiden* 1
I queen, Anacaona, Dancing on the blossomy plain „ 28
Individual And *i* interests Becoming bands of armed
foes! *They wrought, etc.* 19
Inextricable The man that round me wove *I* brickwork
maze in maze? *Why rustles, etc.* 8
Infancy Mine was no vulgar mind in *i*, *Hear you the sound* 62
heart That watch't with love thine earliest *i*, *To thee with whom* 12
Infernal but in them slept A red *i* glow; *Far off in the dun* 82
Inn (adj.) there stood a dark coach at an old *I* door „ 35
There came a gaunt man from the dark *I* door, „ 73
Inn (s) That *I* was built at the birth of Time: „ 37
Swung creaking before the *I*. „ 44
Innate It show'd the seeds of *i* dignity That were
within me; *Hear you the sound* 52
Inner They pass'd (an *i* spirit fed Their ever-
burning fires,) *Far off in the dun* 117
common objects that moved keep Our awful *i*
ghostly sense Unroused, *How strange it is* 5
Lit as with *i* light. *One was the Tishbite* 8
Innovation And *i* grade by grade: *They wrought, etc.* 36
Intent *I* to follow on the track, *Youth, lapsing i* 42
Interest individual *i's* Becoming bands of armed foes! *They wrought, etc.* 19
Inward With some half-consciousness of *i* power, *That is his portrait* 8
Iron Because she bore the *i* name *Because she bore* 1
Break thro' with the hammer of *i* rhyme, *Wherever evil* 2
Iron'd From *i* limbs and tortured nails! *First drink a health* 16
Island In the purple *i*, Crown'd with garlands *A dark Indian maiden* 25
Isle God bless the little *i* where a man may still be true! *They say, etc.* 17
God bless the noble *i* that is Mistress of the Seas! „ 18
rivulet, Rippling by cressy *i's* or bars of sand, *Townsmen, etc.* 6
Thro' wooded *i's* the river shines, *Youth, lapsing ii* 38
Here's a health to the Queen of the *I's*. *That the voice* 4

J

Jack Up, *J* Tars, and save us! (repeat) *They say, etc.* 5, 12, 19
Up, *J* Tars, my hearties! „ 10
The lasses and the little ones, *J* Tars, they look to you! „ 15
James *See* **St. James**

Jar we *j* like boys: And in the hurry and the noise *They wrought, etc.* 14
Jaw The chattering of the fleshless *j's*, *Far off in the dun* 95
Jesu The 'Mercy *J*' in the rain! *I keep no more* 11
Joint Unsocket all the *j's* of war, *Are those the far-famed* 15
Joke With *j's* you never heard before, *Yon huddled cloud* 14
Jolly He look'd so *j* and so good— *I met in all* 5
No *j* host was he; *Far off in the dun* 54
Joy No sound of *j*, no revelling tones " 41
There's not a *j* beyond. *How glad am I* 8
All this so stirr'd him in his hour of *j*, *That is his portrait* 31
My *j* was only less than thine. *Thou may'st remember* 12
One only *j* I know, the *j* of life. *Why suffers* 14
Joy'd I *j* to place me on The hollow-stemm'd *Hear you the sound* 31
Joyful *j* when The wanton wind came singing " 40
Joyfully But did not sound so *j*: *Youth, lapsing i* 24
Just Knowing those laws are *j* alone That contemplate a mighty plan, *They wrought, etc.* 41

K

Kate Sweetly flow your life with *K's*, *Vicar of this* 16
Keen And as with optic glasses her *k* eyes Pierced thro' the mystic dome, *Hither when all* 3
Keep objects that would *k* Our awful inner *How strange it is* 4
I *k* no more a lone distress, *I keep no more* 1
act on Eternity To *k* thee here amongst us! *That is his portrait* 40
voice of a satisfied people may *k* A sound in her ears *That the voice* 1
Keys With twinkling finger sweeps her yellow *k*. *Townsmen, etc.* 10
Kind (adj.) He was too good and *k* and sweet, *He was too good* 1
It is not *k* to be so still: *Speak to me* 3
I can trust Your woman's nature k and true. *The noblest men* 12
Kind (s) And startle the dull ears of human *k*! *O God, make this age* 5
King Of him who doomed the *k* to die, *Because she bore* 2
Is it the *k*; is it my love Coming along *What rustles* 5
King-craft Till priest-craft and *k-c* sicken, *Wherever evil* 3
Kingliest A Pharaoh, *k* of his kingly race, *Here, I that stood* 3
Kingly For they were *k* in apparel, *A dark Indian maiden* 63
A Pharaoh, kingliest of his *k* race, *Here, I that stood* 3
Kiss (s) And mingle *k'es*, tears, and sighs, *Life of the Life* 6
I will print an airy *k*: *Not a whisper* 12
Kiss (verb) And longed to *k* her hand and lie *Because she bore* 7
And *k'es* him there in a dream, *Bright is the moon* 6
I *k* her o'er and o'er. *How glad am I* 4
We *k*, we are so fond, " 6
Kitty Sandilands Sweet *K S*, The daughter of the doctor, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 1
Knee was wont to dandle you upon My *k*, *Hear you the sound* 56
To break the pride of Britain, and bring her on her *k's*, *They say, etc.* 2
Knew Ev'n when I *k* him in his hour *He was too good* 2
Knit *k* your baby brows Into your father's frown, *Hear you the sound* 48
You were he that *k* the knot! *Vicar of this* 5
Knot my tongue runs twenty *k's* an hour: *Half after midnight!* 19
You were he that knit the *k*! *Vicar of this* 5
Knotted round her waist *K*, *One was the Tishbite* 11
The *k* boughs of this long avenue Of thick dark oaks, *Hear you the sound* 10
Know And I *k* it as a poet, *Immeasurable sadness!* 2
But I *k* it as a poet, " 8
Ye *k* that History is half-dream— *Old ghosts* 3
whatsoever *k's* us truly, *k's* That none " 12
That I was harsh to thee, let no one *k*; *To thee with whom* 2
I *k* a little of her worth, *Well, as to Fame* 3
And I will tell you what I *k*— " 4
One only joy I *k*, the joy of life. *Why suffers* 14
Yet well I *k* that nothing stays, *Youth, lapsing i* 53
Knowing *K* those laws are just alone *They wrought, etc.* 41
sharp desire of knowledge still with *k*! *Why suffers* 6
Knowledge Beauty, Good and *K* are three sisters . . . *Beauty, Good, etc.* 1
sharp desire of *k* still with knowing! *Why suffers* 6

L

Labour A *l* working to an end. *Youth, lapsing ii* 4
Laden *See* **Flower-laden**
Lady (adj.) by fits the *l* ash With twinkling finger sweeps her yellow keys. *Townsmen, etc.* 9
Lady (s) *L* of the green Savannah: *A dark Indian maiden* 16
L over wood and highland, " 27
Take, *L*, what your loyal nurses give, " *Take, Lady* 1
Laid foreign powers have *l* their heads together *They say, etc.* 1
Lain Every heart is *l* to rest, *Not a whisper* 5
Lake *l* that ripples out In the clear moonshine. *Hear you the sound* 33
Lammas When corny *L* bound the sheaves: *Youth, lapsing i* 16
Lamp wreath'd with green bays were the gorgeous *l's*, *Far off in the dun* 115
l's were bright and gay On the merry bridal-day, *The lamps were bright* 1
Land He sees his father in distant *l's*, *Bright is the moon* 5
There lies a *l* of chilling storms, *Far off in the dun* 5
A *l* of thin faces and shadowy forms, " 7
A pure example to the *l's*, *They wrought, etc.* 2
A *l* of many days that cleaves In two great halves, " 26
The whole *l* glitters after rain, *Youth, lapsing ii* 37
Landskip Thy soul is like a *l*, friend, *Thy soul is like* 1
Lapse Pointing to the unheeded *l* of hours, *Half after midnight!* 2
Lapsing Youth, *l* thro' fair solitudes, *Youth, lapsing i* 1
Large *L* as a human eye the sun Drew down the West his feeble lights; *Deep glens I found* 5
Am *l* in hope that these expectant eyes *O God, make this age* 12
And that *l* table of the breast dispread, *That is his portrait* 5
Larger Or, if the sense of most require A precedent of *l* scope, *They wrought, etc.* 38
Lark *See* **Laverock**
Lass The *l'es* and the little ones, Jack Tars, *They say, etc.* 15
Last (s) so many dead, And him the *l*. *Gone into darkness* 11
Last (verb) can they *l* In the vast Of the rolling of the æons, *Little Aubrey* 4
we, Poor devils, babble 'we shall *l*.' *Well, as to Fame* 8
Later Sooner or *l* from the haze The second voice *Youth, lapsing i* 55
Latest *L* of her worshippers, *Not to Silence* 7
loftier antient heights Touch'd with Heaven's *l* lights. *Thy soul is like* 12
The *l* thunder-peal hath peal'd, *Youth, lapsing ii* 30
Laugh (s) And the *l* of their rose-lipp'd boys. *Far off in the dun* 68
Laugh (verb) when he *l's*, his little eyes *Yon huddled cloud* 11
I heard Spring *l* in hidden rills, *Youth, lapsing i* 13
Laughable 'twas *l*, and yet It show'd *Hear you the sound* 51
Laugh'd I *l* to see him as he stood; *I met in all* 7
Laughing All day long with *l* eyes, *A dark Indian maiden* 17
And they saw *her* standing by, With a *l* crazed eye, *The lamps were bright* 52
Lava The walls of *l* rose, *Far off in the dun* 38
Laverock *l* spring From under the deep, *Full light aloft* 1
Law Knowing those *l's* are just alone *They wrought, etc.* 41
Lawn Here and there about the *l* Wholly mute, *Not to Silence* 23
Steeple, and stream, and forest *l*, *Thy soul is like* 2
Lay See, The cradle where she *l*! *Along this glimmering* 4
Then they found him where *l* *The lamps were bright* 47
l harder upon her Till she clapperclaw *Wherever evil* 6
Lead Which *l* the noblest life. *Frenchman, etc.* 8
tho' the merry bridegroom Might *l* the bride away, *The lamps were bright* 32
Leader The *l's* bounded, the guard's horn sounded: *Far off in the dun* 89
Leaf summer plains with their shining *leaves*, " 69
dark vine *leaves* round the rustling eaves, " 71
Summer thro' all her sleepy *leaves* *Youth, lapsing i* 14
Sigh over all their fallen *leaves*; " 32
Leafless The hollow-stemm'd and well-nigh *l* oak *Hear you the sound* 32
Leafy The nightingale in *l* woods Call to its mate *Remember you* 14
League Flooded fifty *l's* around, *The child was sitting* 5
Lean Tall, eager, *l* and strong, his cloak *One was the Tishbite* 5
Leaping shapes without heads Went *l* *Far off in the dun* 104
Leapt white fly *l* About his hairless brow. " 83
Leave pall of the sky *L* never an inch of blue; " 22

Leave (*continued*) O *l* not thou thy son forlorn; — *O leave not thou* 1
each one *l's* The middle road of sober thought! — *They wrought, etc.* 27
Led (*See also* **Wisdom-led**) She *l* them down the pleasant places, — *A dark Indian maiden* 62
L silently by power divine, — *Thou may'st remember* 9
Left To *l* or right but falling floods. — *Remember you* 16
the *l* hand holds Her up-gather'd garment folds, — *Not to Silence* 13
Length And lights at *l* on his desire: — *They wrought, etc.* 40
Lengthen'd Far away thro' the night ran the *l* tones: — *Far off in the dun* 90
Less But these shall see it none the *l*. — *I keep no more* 4
My joy was only *l* than thine. — *Thou may'st remember* 12
Lesser Hold thou, my friend, no *l* life in scorn, — *Hold thou, my friend* 1
Letter Their lies the *l*, but it is not he — *Old ghosts* 5
The man's life in the *l's* of the man. — " 4
Level Thames along the silent *l*, — *Vicar of this* 19
Liana Indian maiden, Warbling in the bloom'd *l*, — *A dark Indian maiden* 2
Lie on her threshold *l*, Howling — *Beauty, Good etc.* 4
l A thousand summers at her feet. — *Because she bore* 7
There *l's* a land of chilling storms, — *Far off in the dun* 5
Evermore The simpler essence lower *l's*, — *From shape to shape* 6
There *l's* the letter, but it is not he — *Old ghosts* 5
Beneath those double arches *l* — *Youth, lapsing ii* 35
Life The Death for which you mourn is *L.'* — *Early-wise* 8
Which lead the noblest *life*. — *Frenchman, etc.* 8
What *l*, so maim'd by night, were worth — *Gone into darkness* 7
my friend, no lesser *l* in scorn, — *Hold thou, my friend* 1
mark The *l* that haunts the emptiness — *How strange it is* 7
L of the *L* within my blood, (repeat) — *Life of the Life* 1, 7
Long as the heart beats *l* within her breast, — *Long as the heart* 1
The man's *l* in the letters of the man. — *Old ghosts* 4
Alas, my *l* is frail and weak: — *Speak to me* 6
may the *l*, which, heart in heart, you live — *Take, Lady* 3
I look thro' all my glimmering *l*, — *That is his portrait* 34
Thro' one whole *l* an overflowing urn, — " 50
come Into the light of spiritual *l*. — *Thou may'st remember* 6
Sweetly, smoothly flow your *l*. — *Vicar of this* 6
Sweetly flow your *l* with Kate's, — " 16
Why suffers human *l* so soon eclipse? — *Why suffers* 1
Would I could pile fresh *l* on *l*, — " 5
One only joy I know, the joy of *l*. — " 14
A *l* four-square to all the winds. — *Young is the grief* 16
L, to this wind, turn'd all her vanes, — *Youth, lapsing i* 29
Lift he spake: 'I *l* the eyes of thought, — *That is his portrait* 33
l's The creaming horn of corny ale! — *Yon huddled cloud* 3
Lifted They *l* their eyes to the dead, pale skies, — *Far off in the dun* 61
Light (adj.) A *l* wind wafts me from my feet. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 44
Light (adv.) Full *l* aloft doth the laverock spring — *Full light aloft* 1
Light (come upon) And *l's* at length on his desire: — *They wrought, etc.* 40
Light (s) sun Drew down the West his feeble *l's*; — *Deep glens I found* 6
A region void of *l*, — *Far off in the dun* 6
No taper's *l* look'd out on the night, — " 45
They see the *l* of their blest firesides, — " 65
sallow *l's* shone Dimly and blurly — " 99
what *l's* approach With heavenly melodies? — " 105
those are the *l's* of the Paradise coach, — " 107
With a solemn burst of thrilling *l*, — " 119
They glitter'd with a stedfast *l*, — " 129
At the very break of *l*? — *Full light aloft* 8
Gone into darkness, that full *l* Of friendship! — *Gone into darkness* 1
That mystic field of drifted *l* In mid Orion, — *Hither when all* 10
L of the *L* within mine eyes, (repeat) — *Life of the Life* 2, 8
Often shallow, pierced with *l*, — *Not to Silence* 21
Lit as with inner *l*. — *One was the Tishbite* 8
peaceful *l* of hazel eyes, Observing all things. — *That is his portrait* 13
eyes burn With a *l* so wild and stern?' — *The lamps were bright* 16
come Into the *l* of spiritual life.' — *Thou may'st remember* 6
Touch'd with Heaven's latest *l's*. — *Thy soul is like* 12
Full fields of barley shifting tearful *l's* — *Townsmen, etc.* 8
Drove into lines and studs of *l* — *Youth, lapsing i* 6
Now one faint line of *l* doth glow, — " *ii* 9
Ray'd round with beams of living *l*. — " 52
Like (*See also* **Bee-like**) *L* to one of us she seems, — *Not a whisper* 15
Likeness And all the *l* in the difference. — *Why suffers* 11
Lily The two fair *lilies* growing at thy side — *Woman of noble* 11
Limb His *l's* beneath him fail; — *Far off in the dun* 26
Limb (*continued*) woman's youthful pride Of rounded *l's*— — *One was the Tishbite* 17
Limb'd *See* **Dark-limb'd**
Line While walking with my rod and *l*, — *I met in all* 2
a face whose every *l* Wore the pale cast — *Methought I saw* 1
Drove into *l's* and studs of light — *Youth, lapsing i* 6
Now one faint *l* of light doth glow, — " *ii* 9
Link In many a silver loop and *l* — *Not to Silence* 26
Lip with right hand Moving toward her *l*, — *Not to Silence* 11
Her perfect *l's* to taste, — *One was the Tishbite* 12
Sleeps round those quiet *l's*; not quite a smile; — *That is his portrait* 9
E'en scorn looks beautiful on human *l's*! — *Why suffers* 4
Because the *l's* of little children preach Against you, — *Therefore your Halls* 12
Lipp'd *See* **Finger-lipt, Rose-lipp'd**
Lisping Lightly *l*, breaks away; — *Not to Silence* 32
Lit *L* as with inner light. — *One was the Tishbite* 8
Little That *l* garden was her pride, — *Along this glimmering* 5
Sleep, my *l* one, sleep! — *Bright is the moon* 3
How is it that men have so *l* grace, — *How is it that men* 1
L Aubrey in the West! *l* Alfred in the East — *Little Aubrey* 1
L Homer, *l* Dante, *l* Shakespeare, can they last — " 4
L poet, hear the *l* poet's epigram! — " 7
The lasses and the *l* ones, Jack Tars, they look to you! — *They say, etc.* 15
God bless the *l* isle where a man may still be true! — " 17
when he laughs, his *l* eyes Are swallow'd in his pamper'd cheeks. — *Yon huddled cloud* 11
Live And he prays that you may *l*. — *Little Aubrey* 3
Teach me, great Nature: make me *l*. — *O leave not thou* 2
life, which heart in heart, you *l* With him you love, — *Take, Lady* 3
Yet he *l's*; His and my friendship — *That is his portrait* 40
to each that *l's* A hint of somewhat unexprest. — *'Tis not alone* 7
L and prosper! Day by day Watch your standard roses — *Vicar of this* 11
While I *l*, the owls! — *While I live* 1
I thank thee, God, that thou hast made me *l*: — *Why suffers* 12
Lived Prince, whose Father *l* in you, — *Early-wise* 2
So *l* I without aim or choice, — *Youth, lapsing i* 37
Liveliest Whose blood in its *l* course would not pause — *Far off in the dun* 93
Living were worth Our *l* out? — *Gone into darkness* 8
there sit figures as of gods Ray'd round with beams of *l* light. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 52
Lock fingers in these *l's* (They are gray now) — *Hear you the sound* 58
Loftier somewhat *l* antient heights Touch'd with Heaven's latest lights. — *Thy soul is like* 11
Loins gird up thy *l* for fight, And get thee forth — *O God, make this age* 10
Loiter'd I *l* in the middle way, — *Youth, lapsing i* 46
London I was when *L* was not! — *Here, I that stood* 10
This *L* once was middle sea, — *Well, as to Fame* 5
Lone I keep no more a *l* distress, — *I keep no more* 1
Lonely I shudder in my *l* nest, — *What rustles, etc.* 13
Long The skin hung lax on his *l* thin hands; — *Far off in the dun* 53
They mounted slow in their *l* black cloaks, — " 85
The knotted boughs of this *l* avenue Of thick dark oaks, — *Hear you the sound* 10
L as the heart beats life within her breast, — *Long as the heart* 1
With *l* tracts of murmuring, Partly river, partly brook, — *Not to Silence* 28
Methinks I see the world's renewed youth A *l* day's dawn, — *O God, make this age* 7
you live With him you love, be cloudless and be *l*! — *Take, Lady* 4
who strides the earth With that *l* horn she loves to blow, — *Well, as to Fame* 2
Pour'd by *l* glades and meadowy mounds, — *Youth, lapsing i* 2
Longed And *l* to kiss her hand and lie — *Because she bore* 7
And *l* to take his hand in mine. — *I met in all* 4
Longer lay harder upon her Till she clapperclaw no *l*, — *Wherever evil* 7
Look (s) Ye must be wiser than your *l's*, — *Are those the far-famed* 9
And *l's* to awe the standers by, — *Because she bore* 4
Look (verb) *L* he smiles, and opens his hands, — *Bright is the moon* 4
L out from the cloudy vast. — *Far off in the dun* 20
How beautifully *l's* the moonbeam — *Hear you the sound* 9
I never *l* upon them but I glow — " 14
You would *l* down and knit your baby brows — " 48
But *l*, for these are nature too. — *I keep no more* 16
L on those manly curls so glossy dark, — *That is his portrait* 2

Look (verb) (*continued*) *l* you what an arch the brain has built — *That is his portrait* 10
I *l* thro' all my glimmering life, — „ 34
lasses and the little ones, Jack Tars, they *l* to you! — *They say, etc.* 15
E'en scorn *l's* beautiful on human lips! — *Why suffers* 4
Look'd No taper's light *l* out on the night, — *Far off in the dun* 45
Dimly the travellers *l* thro' the glooms, — „ 57
He *l* so jolly and so good— — *I met in all* 5
Looking *l* far away On the blue mountains, — *Hear you the sound* 39
Loom *l* or plough To weigh them as they — *He was too good* 7
Loop In many a silver *l* and link — *Not to Silence* 26
Lord Hail, truest *L* of Hell! — *Art for Art's sake!* 1
Lordly Ye proud aristocrats whose *l* shadows, — *Hear you the sound* 21
Loss Another whispers sick with *l*: — *I keep no more* 9
His and my friendship have not suffer'd *l*, — *That is his portrait* 41
Lost for what is *l* is made more dear; — „ 46
We *l* you for how long a time, — *We lost you* 1
Lot happy be your *l* In the Vicarage — *Vicar of this* 3
Loud *l* the roar Of wind and mingled shower, — *Far off in the dun* 33
The stream is *l*: I cannot hear!' — *Remember you* 8
The wind is *l* in holt and hill, — *Speak to me* 2
wanton ear Be tickled with the *l* 'hear, hear,' — *They wrought, etc.* 7
Love (s) Nor *L* that holds a constant mood. — *Are those the far-famed* 8
he that shuts out *L*, in turn shall be Shut out from *L*, — *Beauty, Good, etc.* 3
whisper'd *l* of the fair young wives; — *Far off in the dun* 67
I glow With an enthusiastic *l* of them. — *Hear you the sound* 15
I murmur'd 'Speak again, my *l*, — *Remember you* 7
They are not want of *l* for thee. — *Speak to me* 8
How full of wisest humour and of *l*, — *That is his portrait* 7
Capacious both of Friendship and of *L*. — „ 51
For *L* flew over grove and field, — *The night, etc.* 4
Something of pain—of bliss—of *L*, — *'Tis not alone* 11
heart That watch't with *l* thine earliest infancy, — *To thee with whom* 12
is it my *l* Coming along the secret ways? — *What rustles* 5
Fair with green fields the realms of *L*. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 36
Love (verb) 'I *l* the daisy weeping dew, — *I keep no more* 13
cuckoo-voice that *l's* To babble its own name. — *I, loving Freedom* 7
heart in heart, you live With him you *l*, — *Take, Lady* 4
With that long horn she *l's* to blow, — *Well, as to Fame* 2
Loved A child she *l* to play; — *Along this glimmering* 2
This is he I *l*, This is the man — *That is his portrait* 14
He *l* the river's roaring sound; — *The child was sitting* 3
Cold words I spoke, yet *l* thee warm and well. — *To thee with whom* 8
Loving All her *l* childhood Breezes from the palm — *A dark Indian maiden* 13
wondering, *l*, Carolling 'Happy, — „ 51
I, *l* Freedom for herself, — *I, loving Freedom* 1
Low The *l* voice of the glad New Year Call to the freshly-flower'd hill. — *Remember you* 11
And that large table of the breast dispread, Between *l* shoulders; — *That is his portrait* 6
long May my strong wish, transgressing the *l* bound Of mortal hope, — „ 38
Again the *l* sweet voices mourn'd In distant fields, — *Youth, lapsing i* 43
Lower Evermore The simpler essence *l* lies, — *From shape to shape* 6
L and deeper evermore They grew, — *Youth, lapsing i* 25
Loyal Take, Lady, what your *l* nurses give, — *Take, Lady,* 1
Lucid Regions of *l* matter taking forms, — *Hither, when all* 5
Lured *L* by the cuckoo-voice that loves — *I, loving Freedom* 7
Lute-toned A *l-t* whisper, 'I am here!' — *Remember you* 6
Luxuriant My fancy was the more *l*, — *That is his portrait* 16
Lyre And a sound of stringéd *l's*. — *Far off in the dun* 120
Lyric and you gleam reset In Britain's *l* coronet. — *We lost you* 4

M

Mad Is thy *m* brain drunk with the merry, red wine, — *Full light aloft* 7
Madam *the noblest place*, M, *is yours*, — *The noblest men* 4
Made I thank thee, God, that thou hast *m* me live: — *Why suffers* 12
for what is lost is *m* more dear; — *That is his portrait* 46
All-perfect Framer, Him, who *m* the heart, — „ 48
Thro' every change that *m* thee what thou art? — *To thee with whom* 14
Madness Or a fancy or a *m*,— — *Immeasurable sadness!* 7
what *m* moved my blood To make me thus belie — *To thee with whom* 10
Mahomet Like the flower of *M*. — *Spurge with fairy* 2
Maiden A dark Indian *m*, Warbling in the bloom'd liana, — *A dark Indian maiden* 1
With her *m's* to the bay; — „ 42
But found a *m* tender, shy, — *Because she bore* 5
The happy *m's* tears are free — *I keep no more* 5
Maim'd What life, so *m* by night, were worth — *Gone into darkness* 7
Main That thou singest with *m* and with might? — *Full light aloft* 6
Maize-bread *M* and the yuccaroot, — *A dark Indian maiden* 44
Make and *m* beneath Ambrosial gloom. — *Hear you the sound* 29
Sender and sent-to go to *m* up this, — *Old ghosts* 7
Who *m* you utter things you did not say, — „ 10
Teach me great Nature: *m* me live. — *O leave not thou* 2
To *m* me thus belie my constant heart — *To thee with whom* 11
The thunder cannot *m* thee dumb; — *Youth, lapsing ii* 26
Man The white *m's* white sail, bringing — *A dark Indian maiden* 37
She gave the white *men* welcome all, — „ 53
Than the *men* of Xaraguay, — „ 57
That ride to death the grief's of *men*? — *Are those the far-famed* 2
A surface *m* of many theories, — *A surface man* 1
Ten *men* fought a thousand, Slew them — *Bold Havelock* 7
every *m* in Britain Says 'I am of Havelock's blood!' — „ 15
There came a gaunt *m* from the dark Inn door, — *Far off in the dun* 73
threw up the dust Of dead *men's* pulverised bones. — „ 92
I come Unto the perfect *m*. — *From shape to shape* 4
ask you whether you would be A great *m* — *Hear you the sound* 57
The true *men* banish'd— — *Rise, Britons, rise* 4
All Nature is the womb whence *M* is born. — *Hold thou, my friend* 2
How is it that *men* have so little grace, When a great *m's* found to be bad and base, — *How is it that men* 1
a good old *m*, Most eloquent, who spake — *Methought I saw* 2
The *m's* life in the letters of the *m*. — *Old ghosts* 4
All the *men* ran from her (repeat) — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 5, 7
This is the *m* of whom you heard me speak. — *That is his portrait* 15
The noblest men *methinks are bred* — *The noblest men* 1
God bless the little isle where a *m* may still be true! — *They say, etc.* 17
Shadows of statesmen, clever *men*! — *They wrought, etc.* 12
fears that waste The strength of *men*, — „ 23
The frame, the mind, the soul of *m*, — „ 43
The *m* that round me wove Inextricable brickwork — *What rustles* 17
And in the pauses groans of *men*. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 24
Manly Look on those *m* curls so glossy dark, — *That is his portrait* 2
Many lest overhaste Should fire the *m* wheels of change! — *They wrought, etc.* 24
A voice like *m* voices cries, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 7
A moan of *m* waterfalls, — „ *ii* 23
Mar mould you all awry and *m* your worth; — *Old ghosts* 11
Marble forms Of the unfading *m* carved upon them, — *Hear you the sound* 26
From the clear *m* pouring glorious scorn, — *One was the Tishbite* 7
March'd Bold Havelock *m*, (repeat) — *Bold Havelock* 1, 5, 9
M and thought and fought, — „ 11
M and fought himself dead. — „ 12
Mark by chance should *m* The life that haunts — *How strange it is* 6
to *m* The humours of the polling and the wake, — *That is his portrait* 19
Market The hubbub of the *m* and the booths: — „ 21
Married That mystic field of drifted light In mid Orion, and the *m* stars. — *Hither, when all* 11
Marry spot Where it was my chance to *m*, — *Vicar of this* 2
Mars She saw the snowy poles and Moons of *M*, — *Hither, when all* 9
Martyr *See* **Patriot-martyrs**
Master (adj.) A *m* mind with *m* minds, — *Young is the grief* 13
Master (s) Genius, *M* of the Moral Will! — *Art for Art's sake* 2
Mate Call to its *m* when nothing stirr'd — *Remember you* 15
Matter Regions of lucid *m* taking forms, — *Hither, when all* 5
Mature and what a settled mind, *M*, — *That is his portrait* 12
May (hawthorn-bloom) The *M* begins to breathe and bud, — *Life of the Life* 3
May (month) terrace growing Green and greener every *M*! — *Vicar of this* 15
Maze Inextricable brickwork *m* in *m*? — *What rustles* 8
Meadow Warm beams across the *m* stole; — *The night, etc.* 3
Meadowy Pour'd by long glades and *m* mounds, — *Youth, lapsing i* 2
Mealy The miller with his *m* face, — *I met in all* 3
Meant whose whims were *m* For virtue's servants, — *A surface man* 2
Meat *See* **Pap-meat-pamper**
Mediterranean Thence haled me toward the *M* sea, — *Here, I that stood* 6

Meek O the child so *m* and wise, *The child was sitting* 8
Meet That so gaily *m* their eyes! *Far off in the dun* 108
And I greet it, and I *m* it, *Immeasurable sadness!* 3
And I *m* it, and I greet it, „ 9
A noise of winds that *m* and blend, *Youth, lapsing ii* 2
Mellow moving To her Areyto's *m* ditty, *A dark Indian maiden* 50
Melody To a woodland *m*: „ 30
lights approach With heavenly *melodies*? *Far off in the dun* 106
aerial *m* May blow alarum loud to every wind, *O God, make this age* 3
Melted on every side The dragon's curves *m*, *One was the Tishbite* 15
Memory far away thy *m* will be bless'd *Long as the heart* 3
Mercy The '*M* Jesu' in the rain! *I keep no more* 11
Merry Is thy mad brain drunk with the *m*, red wine, *Full light aloft* 7
But thou hast drunk of the *m*, sweet wine, „ 11
The lamps were bright and gay On the *m* bridal-day, When the *m* bridegroom Bore the bride away! A *m*, *m* bridal, A *m* bridal-day! *The lamps were bright* 2
Although the *m* bridegroom Bears the bride away, On a *m*, *m* bridal, A *m* bridal-day? „ 11
'For—now the *m* bridegroom Hath borne the bride away— „ 19
For tho' the *m* bridegroom Hath borne the bride away, „ 25
That tho' the *m* bridegroom Might lead the bride away, „ 31
For now the *m* bridegroom Hath borne the bride away. *The lamps were bright* 37
Altho' the *m* bridegroom Hath borne the bride away; „ 43
Tho' he a *m* bridegroom Had borne the bride away, „ 49
Met I *m* in all the close green ways, *I met in all* 1
Methinks *M* my tongue runs twenty knots *Half after midnight!* 19
M they tarry somewhat. What's the clock? *Hear you the sound* 3
M an oak-tree never should be planted „ 16
M I see the world's renewed youth *O God, make this age* 6
The noblest men m *are bred* *The noblest men* 1
Methought '*M* I saw a face whose every line *Methought I saw* 1
Michael Thou dost remember, *M*, How, when a boy, *Hear you the sound* 30
I was so, *M*. „ 37
did it not, good *M*? „ 53
Mid That mystic field of drifted light In *m* Orion, *Hither, when all* 11
Middle when each one leaves The *m* road of sober thought! *They wrought, etc.* 28
This London once was *m* sea, *Well, as to Fame* 5
I loiter'd in the *m* way, *Youth, lapsing i* 46
Midnight (adj.) When there stood a dark coach at an old Inn door At the solemn *m* hour. *Far off in the dun* 36
Midnight (s) Half after *m*! (repeat) *Half after midnight!* 1, 17
What's the clock? *Mich.* Half way toward *m*. *Hear you the sound* 4
Might That thou singest with main and with *m*? *Full light aloft* 6
Tho' thou art all unconscious of thy *M*. *O God, make this age* 14
Mightier Is *m* than the purest painted ill!' Yes, *m* than the purest painted well, *Art for Art's sake!* 4
Mighty Knowing those laws are just alone That contemplate a *m* plan, *They wrought, etc.* 42
Mild did scan His countenance so grand and *m*, *Methought I saw* 5
Thy child will bless thee, guardian mother *m*, *Long as the heart* 2
Who made *us* wise and *m*! *The child was sitting* 9
Stately and *m*, and all between Valleys *Thy soul is like* 8
Mile Many a *m* went he, Every *m* a battle, *Bold Havelock* 2
Mill I stepp'd upon the old *m* bridge? *Remember you* 4
Milldam-water While fishing in the *m-w*, *I met in all* 6
Miller The *m* with his mealy face, „ 3
And dreamt not of the *m's* daughter. „ 8
Million *M's* of forms, and hues, and shades *Why suffers* 9
Mind Mine was no vulgar *m* in infancy, *Hear you the sound* 62
and raise up *M*, Whose trumpet-tongued, *O God, make this age* 2
and what a settled *m*, Mature, *That is his portrait* 11
The frame, the *m*, the soul of man, *They wrought, etc.* 43
Woman of noble form and noble *m*! *Woman of noble* 1
A master *m* with master *m's*, *Young is the grief* 13
Mingle And *m* kisses, tears, and sighs, *Life of the Life* 6
Mingled Of wind and *m* shower, *Far off in the dun* 34
m with The woman's youthful pride *One was the Tishbite* 15
Thro' his own nature, with well *m* hues, *That is his portrait* 28
Minted But his was *m* in a deeper mould, *That is his portrait* 17
Miserere The '*M*' in the moss! *I keep no more* 12
Mislead They were not slaves that names *m*, Nor traitors that *m* by names! *Not such were those* 3
Mist Of vapors, and *m*, and night. *Far off in the dun* 8
fear not the *m's* of unwholesome damps „ 113
Misted chapel's vaulted gloom Was *m* with perfume. *The lamps were bright* 8
Mistimed My coldness was *m* like summer-snow, *To thee with whom* 7
Mistress To break the noble pride of the *M* of the Seas. *They say, etc.* 4
Up and save the pride of the *M* of the Seas! (repeat) „ 7, 11, 14
God bless the noble isle that is *M* of the Seas! „ 18
If *you* will save the pride of the *M* of the Seas. „ 21
Mix'd *M* with the phantom of his coming fame, *That is his portrait* 32
Moan A *m* of many waterfalls, *Youth, lapsing ii* 23
Moan'd *M* in her chimneys and her eaves; „ *i* 30
He *m*, 'I wander from my good!' „ 35
Moaning And the *m* wind before it drives Thick wreaths of cloudy dew. *Far off in the dun* 23
Mock That they chuckle and chatter and *m*? *How is it that men* 3
Mock'd *m* and said, 'Come, cry aloud, he sleeps.' *One was the Tishbite* 3
Mockery *m* to hang it O'er the thatch'd cottage, *Hear you the sound* 18
Moderate citizen, Deep-hearted, *m*, firm, *They wrought, etc.* 10
Molten Such as never overflows With flush of rain, or *m* snows, *Not to Silence* 20
Momentary A *m* cloud upon me fell: *To thee with whom* 6
Monster Tho' strange seas drew me to your *m* town. *Here, I that stood* 8
Monstrous And *m* rocks from craggy snouts *Deep glens I found* 3
Month The *m's*, ere they began to rise, *Youth, lapsing i* 9
Monument their *m's*, with forms Of the unfading *Hear you the sound* 25
Mood Nor Love that holds a constant *m*. *Are those the far-famed* 8
Moon Bright is the *m* on the deep, *Bright is the moon* 1
Under the silver *m*, „ 13
then a night, all *m's*, confused The shadows *Deep glens I found* 7
She saw the snowy poles and *M's* of Mars, *Hither, when all* 9
In the glimmer of the *m*: *Not a whisper* 4
The image of the *m* by night *Youth, lapsing i* 8
Moonbeam How beautifully looks the *m* *Hear you the sound* 9
Moonlight Chequer'd with *m's* variation, „ 22
m That whiten'd all the eastern ridge, *Remember you* 1
Moonshine lake that ripples out In the clear *m*. *Hear you the sound* 34
Moral Genius, Master of the *M* Will! *Art for Art's sake* 2
Moralizer Half after midnight! these mute *m's*, *Half after midnight!* 1
Morn Athwart the bloomy *m*. *Full light aloft* 4
And glimmers to the northern m, *The noblest men* 7
Morning (adj.) I follow to the *m* sun, *Youth, lapsing ii* 10
Morning (s) return with thee Some happy Summer *m*, *Woman of noble* 9
Beside my door at *m* stood The tearful spirit *Youth, lapsing i* 33
It is the early *m*, Hark! „ *ii* 6
Morning-rise clouds are sunder'd toward the *m-r*; *O God, make this age* 9
Mortal transgressing the low bound Of *m* hope, *That is his portrait* 39
Moss The 'Miserere' in the *m*! *I keep no more* 12
Moss-grown singing lustily Among the *m-g* branches, *Hear you the sound* 42
Mother Thy child will bless thee, guardian *m* mild, *Long as the heart* 2
And with thee, *M*, taught us first to pray, *Remembering him* 2
'Now, tell me, *m*, pray, *The lamps were bright* 9
Mother-Queen O *M-Q*, and weeping Wife, *Early-wise* 7
Motion Yon huddled cloud his *m* shifts, *Yon huddled cloud* 1
Mould (s) But his was minted in a deeper *m*, *That is his portrait* 17
Mould (verb) *m* you all awry and mar your worth; *Old ghosts* 11
Moulded The brain is *m*,' she began, *From shape to shape* 2
Mound Nor wanting many a sombre *m*, *Thy soul is like* 7
Pour'd by long glades and meadowy *m's*, *Youth, lapsing i* 2
Mountain (adj.) A howling of the *m* wolf; „ *ii* 20
Mountain (s) looking far away On the blue *m's*, *Hear you the sound* 40
A *m* bright with triple peaks: *Youth, lapsing ii* 48
Mounted They *m* slow in their long black cloaks, *Far off in the dun* 85
Mourn The Death for which you *m* is Life.' *Early-wise* 8
I *m* in spirit when I think The year, *I, loving Freedom* 5
Mourn'd Again the low sweet voices *m* *Youth, lapsing i* 43
Mouth'd *See* **Deep-mouth'd**
Move These only do not *m* the breast; *'Tis not alone* 5
Whate'er I see, where'er I *m*, „ 9
Away with shadows! On they *m*! *Youth, lapsing ii* 34
Moved Down from the shoulder *m*: *One was the Tishbite* 13
what madness *m* my blood To make me thus belie *To thee with whom* 10

Moving *m* To her Areyto's mellow ditty, *A dark Indian maiden* 49
but with right hand *M* toward her lip, *Not to Silence* 11
Parts in two channels, *m* to one end— *Steersman* 3
Murmur The *m's* of the rivulet, Rippling *Townsmen, etc.* 5
floats upward from the gulf A *m* of heroic song, *Youth, lapsing ii* 19
Murmur'd I *m* 'Speak again, my love, *Remember you* 7
Summer thro' all her sleepy leaves *M*: *Youth, lapsing i* 15
Murmuring With long tracts of *m*, *Not to Silence* 28
Music The southern stars a *m* peal'd, *The night, etc.* 2
Mute there about the lawn Wholly *m*, *Not to Silence* 24
Half after midnight! these *m* moralizers, *Half after midnight!* 1
Mutter the *m* of deep-mouth'd thunderings *Far off in the dun* 15
Myriad-volumed Your gardens, *m-v* libraries, *Therefore your Halls* 3
Mystery A rumour of a *m*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 1
Mystic And as with optic glasses her keen eyes Pierced
thro' the *m* dome, *Hither, when all* 4
That *m* field of drifted light In mid Orion, „ 10

Nobility high birth Had writ *n* upon my brow. *Hear you the sound* 64
Noble But near the dwelling of some *n* race; „ 17
To break the *n* pride of the Mistress of the Seas. *They say, etc.* 4
God bless the *n* isle that is Mistress of the Seas! „ 18
Woman of *n* form and *n* mind! *Woman of noble* 1
Nobler Yet grief deserves a *n* name: *Young is the grief* 5
Noblest Which lead the *n* life. *Frenchman, etc.* 8
The n *men methinks are bred* *The noblest men* 1
Nod With all his groves he bows, he *n's*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 49
Nodding The thirsty horseman, *n*, lifts *Yon huddled cloud* 3
Noise And in the hurry and the *n* Great spirits *They wrought, etc.* 15
A *n* of hands that disarrange The social engine! „ 21
A *n* of winds that meet and blend, *Youth, lapsing ii* 2
Nook Which in one delicious *n*, *Not to Silence* 30
Noon At *n* and eve, because your manner sorts *Therefore your Halls* 10
Norman *See* **Saxo-Norman**
Northern *And glimmers to the* n *morn*, *The noblest men* 7
Nurse Take, Lady, what your loyal *n's* give, *Take, Lady* 1

N

Naked orange groves *N*, and dark-limb'd, *A dark Indian maiden* 6
N, without fear moving To her Areyto's mellow
ditty, „ 49
Not to Silence would I build A temple in her *n* field; *Not to Silence* 2
Name she bore the iron *n* Of him who doomed *Because she bore* 1
And his *n* was Atrophy! *Far off in the dun* 56
cuckoo-voice that loves To babble its own *n*. *I, loving Freedom* 8
They were not slaves that *n's* mislead, Nor
traitors that mislead by *n's*! *Not such were those* 3
Your n *is blown on every wind*, *The noblest men* 5
His *n* is pure, his fame is free: *They wrought, etc.* 32
Yet grief deserves a nobler *n*: *Young is the grief* 5
Natal Now idly in my *n* bowers, *Youth, lapsing i* 49
Nation And the voice that apes a *n*— *Immeasurable sadness!* 5
Nature All *n* widens upward. *From shape to shape* 5
Ev'n then the force of *n* and high birth *Hear you the sound* 63
All *N* is the womb whence Man is born. *Hold thou, my friend* 2
But look, for these are *n* too. *I keep no more* 16
Teach me, great *N*: make me live. *O leave not thou* 2
And took in more of *N* than mine own: *That is his portrait* 18
which he compell'd once more Thro' his own *n*, „ 28
I can trust Your woman's n *kind and true.* *The noblest men* 12
Like some wise artist, *N* gives, *'Tis not alone* 6
Tho' I was harsh, my *n* is not so: *To thee with whom* 5
Art, Science, *N*, everything is full, *Why suffers* 7
as pure a heart As e'er beat time to *N*, *Woman of noble* 5
Nearer But tho' the cataract seem the *n* way, *Steersman* 6
Necessity Forethinking its twinfold *n*, *That is his portrait* 49
Neck and folded once about her *n*, *One was the Tishbite* 11
Nest Father will come to his babe in the *n*, *Bright is the moon* 11
I shudder in my lonely *n*, *What rustles* 13
New And ever *n* the tale she tells, *Young is the grief* 2
The low voice of the glad *N* Year *Remember you* 11
New-comer bringing To happy Hayti the *n-c*, *A dark Indian maiden* 38
New Year low voice of the glad *N Y* *Remember you* 11
Night (adj.) The *n* gale in those trees. *Hear you the sound* 8
Night (s) then a *n*, all moons, confused The shadows *Deep glens I found* 7
Of vapors, and mist, and *n*. *Far off in the dun* 8
When the shadow of *n's* eternal wings „ 13
Dark was the *n*, and loud the roar Of wind „ 33
No taper's light look'd out on the *n*, „ 45
Far away thro' the *n* ran the lengthen'd tones: „ 90
away By *n*, into the deeper *n*! The deeper *n*? *Gone into darkness* 3
If *n*, what barren toil to be! What life, so maim'd
by *n*, were worth Our living out? „ 6
'Tis a clear *n*, they will be here anon. *Hear you the sound* 6
The *n* with sudden odour reel'd, *The night, etc.* 1
The *n* is black and still; the deer Bleat *What rustles* 3
The image of the moon by *n* *Youth, lapsing i* 8
A voice, when *n* had crept on high, „ 17
Nightingale The *n* in leafy woods Call *Remember you* 12
Nile beside the flow Of sacred *N*, *Here, I that stood* 4

O

Oak (*See also* **Oak-tree**) this long avenue Of thick
dark *o's*, *Hear you the sound* 11
leafless *o* Which towers above the lake „ 32
Oak-tree *o-t* never should be planted „ 16
Object ache For common *o's* that would keep *How strange it is* 4
Observing light of hazel eyes, *O* all things. *That is his portrait* 14
Occident Far off in the dun, dark *o*, *Far off in the dun* 1
Odour The night with sudden *o* reel'd, *The night, etc.* 1
Office I must unto mine *o*. *Half after midnight!* 20
Offspring I and my son's son and our *o*, *Hear you the sound* 24
Their *o* of this union. *Old ghosts* 8
Old When there stood a dark coach at an *o* Inn door *Far off in the dun* 35
The grim *o* coachee strode to the box, „ 87
Coeval with the battlemented towers Of my *o*
ancestors! *Hear you the sound* 13
Wore the pale cast of thought, a good *o* man, *Methought I saw* 2
O ghosts whose day was done ere mine began, *Old ghosts* 1
And on me Frown not, *o* ghosts, „ 9
I stepp'd upon the *o* mill bridge? *Remember you* 4
O'er the bow'd shoulder of a bland *o* Age, The
face of placid Death.' *That is his portrait* 36
Townsmen, or of the hamlet, young or *o*, *Townsmen, etc.* 1
He chanted some *o* doleful rhyme. *Youth, lapsing i* 36
Still humming snatches of *o* song, „ 38
Older When I was somewhat *o* grown „ 21
Olympias One was *O*: the floating snake *One was the Tishbite* 9
One (adj.) As when he stood on Carmel-steeps With
o arm stretch'd out bare, „ 3
Parts in two channels, moving to *o* end— *Steersman* 3
Thro' *o* whole life an overflowing urn, *That is his portrait* 50
Or sleep thro' *o* brief dream upon the grass,— *Townsmen, etc.* 4
O only joy I know, the joy of life. *Why suffers* 14
Now *o* faint line of light doth glow, *Youth, lapsing ii* 9
One (pron. and s) Sleep, my little *o*, sleep! *Bright is the moon* 3
Sleep, my pretty *o*, sleep! „ 10
O was the Tishbite whom the raven fed, *One was the Tishbite* 1
O was Olympias: the floating snake „ 9
The lasses and the little *o's*, Jack Tars, *They say, etc.* 15
Only One *o* joy I know, the joy of life. *Why suffers* 14
Open Look he smiles, and *o's* his hands, *Bright is the moon* 4
Said, 'O, Rosebud, *o*, yield Thy fragrant soul.' *The night, etc.* 5
Optic And as with *o* glasses her keen eyes Pierced *Hither, when all* 3
Orange Wantoning in *o* groves Naked, *A dark Indian maiden* 5
Orb An *o* repulsive of all hate, *Young is the grief* 14
Orbit But as Earth her *o* runs, *Little Aubrey* 3
Orion field of drifted light In mid *O*, *Hither, when all* 11
Osier'd Streaming thro' his *o* aits! *Vicar of this* 20
Other Henceforward no *o* strife— *Frenchman, etc.* 6
Which speak of us to *o* centuries, *Hear you the sound* 27
Outer Howling in *o* darkness.' *Beauty, Good, etc.* 5
Overdealt praise Is neither *o* nor idly won. *That is his portrait* 43

Overdrawn delicately *o* With the first twilight — *Thy soul is like* 3
Overflow as never *o's* With flush of rain, — *Not to Silence* 19
Overflowing As my own soul is full, to *o*— — *Why suffers* 8
Thro' one whole life an *o* urn, — *That is his portrait* 50
Overhaste lest *o* Should fire the many wheels — *They wrought, etc.* 23
Overthrew Slew them and *o.* — *Bold Havelock* 8
Owl While I live, the *o's*! — *While I live* 1
Own Whence your *o* citizens, for their *o* renown, — *Here, I that stood* 7
Lured by the cuckoo-voice that loves To babble its *o* name. — *I, loving Freedom* 8
Yet her *o* deep soul says nay: — *The lamps were bright* 24
which he compell'd once more Thro' his *o* nature, — *That is his portrait* 28
When thine *o* spirit was at strife With thine *o* spirit. — *Thou may'st remember* 2
As my *o* soul is full, to overflowing— — *Why suffers* 8
Owning *o* more Discourse, more widely wise.' — *From shape to shape* 7

P

Pain Something of *p*—of bliss—of Love, — *'Tis not alone* 11
Painted filthiest of all paintings *p* well Is mightier than the purest *p* ill!' Yes, mightier than the purest *p* well, — *Art for Art's sake!* 3
That is his portrait *p* by himself. — *That is his portrait* 1
Painting filthiest of all *p's* painted well — *Art for Art's sake!* 3
Pale His brow is clammy and *p.* — *Far off in the dun* 28
They lifted their eyes to the dead, *p* skies, — „ 61
Methought I saw a face whose every line Wore the *p* cast of thought, — *Methought I saw* 2
Pall the *p* of the sky Leave never an inch — *Far off in the dun* 21
Palm (a tree) Breezes from the *p* and canna — *A dark Indian maiden* 14
Waving a *p* branch, wondering, — „ 51
Palm (of the hand) As each put a farthing into his *p,* — *Far off in the dun* 79
Palmy All day long with laughing eyes, Dancing by a *p* bay, — *A dark Indian maiden* 18
Pamper *See* **Pap-meat-pamper**
Pamper'd his little eyes Are swallow'd in his *p* cheeks. — *Yon huddled cloud* 12
Pandemonium There is a clock in *P,* — *Half after midnight!* 5
Papao Beneath the *p* tree! — *A dark Indian maiden* 33
Pap-meat-pamper But *p-m-p* not the time — *Wherever evil* 4
Paradise (adj.) those are the lights of the *P* coach, — *Far off in the dun* 107
Paradise (s) In the wooded *p,* The cedar-wooded *p* — *A dark Indian maiden* 19
Parish *P* feud, or party strife, — *Vicar of this* 8
Park deer Bleat as with human voices in the *p.* — *What rustles* 4
Part river here, my friend, *P's* in two channels, — *Steersman* 3
Party (adj.) Parish feud, or *p* strife, — *Vicar of this* 8
Party (s) and the d——l take the *parties*! — *They say, etc.* 10
Party-rage Contends, despising *p-r,* — *They wrought, etc.* 46
Pass'd *See* **Past**
Passion-wrought Ill fares a people *p-w,* — *They wrought, etc.* 25
Past (adj.) things of *p* days with their horrible eyes — *Far off in the dun* 19
Her thoughts have found their wings In the dreaming of *p* things: — *The lamps were bright* 22
Past (s) These hills were plains within the *p,* — *Well, as to Fame* 6
In thy beginnings in the *p,* — *Young is the grief* 11
And how all things become the *p.* — *Youth, lapsing i* 28
Past-Pass'd (verb) They *pass'd* (an inner spirit fed Their ever-burning fires,) — *Far off in the dun* 117
past, in sleep, away By night, — *Gone into darkness* 2
And *past* her for the Proctor. — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 4
Path who sees His *p* before him? — *They wrought, etc.* 11
Patriot-martyrs Freedom claims As *p-m* of her creed: — *Not such were those* 2
Pause (s) And in the *p's* groans of men. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 24
Pause (verb) not *p* At the strife of the shadowy wheels, — *Far off in the dun* 93
brief dream upon the grass,—*P* here. — *Townsmen, etc.* 5
Pausing So *p* 'twixt the East and West, — *Youth, lapsing i* 47
Peaceful Tempers the *p* light of hazel eyes, — *That is his portrait* 13
Peak A mountain bright with triple *p's*: — *Youth, lapsing ii* 48
Peal (s) *See* **Thunder-peal**
Peal (verb) The second voice will *p* again. — *Youth, lapsing i* 56
Peal'd The southern stars a music *p,* — *The night, etc.* 2
Peal'd (*continued*) The latest thunder-peal hath *p,* — *Youth, lapsing ii* 30
Pearl True *P* of our poetic prime! — *We lost you* 2
Pendulum The slow vibrations of whose *p,* — *Half after midnight!* 7
People And fuse the *p's* into one. — *Are those the far-famed* 16
That the voice of a satisfied *p* — *That the voice* 1
Did the *p* dance and play, — *The lamps were bright* 36
Ill fares a *p* passion-wrought, — *They wrought, etc.* 25
Convoys the *p's* wish, is great; — „ 31
Perfect (*See also* **All-perfect**) 'And thro' all phases of all thought I come Unto the *p* man. — *From shape to shape* 4
More complex is more *p,* owning more Discourse, — „ 7
Her *p* lips to taste, — *One was the Tishbite* 12
Perfume chapel's vaulted gloom Was misted with *p.* — *The lamps were bright* 8
Perish and our offspring, all Shall *p,* — *Hear you the sound* 25
speak of us to other centuries, Shall *p* also, — „ 28
Perplex But questions that *p* us now— — *He was too good* 6
Never tithe unpaid *p* you, — *Vicar of this* 7
Phantom Mix'd with the *p* of his coming fame, — *That is his portrait* 32
Pharaoh A *P,* kingliest of his kingly race, — *Here, I that stood* 3
Phase thro' all *p's* of all thought I come — *From shape to shape* 3
Pierced eyes *P* thro' the mystic dome, — *Hither, when all* 4
Often shallow, *p* with light, — *Not to Silence* 21
Piercing *P* the wrung ears of the damn'd — *Half after midnight!* 10
Pile Would I could *p* fresh life on life, — *Why suffers* 5
Place (s) (*See also* **Charnel-place**) She led them down the pleasant *p's,* — *A dark Indian maiden* 62
shaped, and carved, and set me in my *p.* — *Here, I that stood* 4
And in the world the noblest p, — *The noblest men* 3
Place (verb) joy'd to *p* me on The hollow-stemm'd — *Hear you the sound* 31
Placid O'er the bow'd shoulder of a bland Old Age, The face of *p* Death.' — *That is his portrait* 37
Plain Anacaona, Dancing on the blossomy *p* — *A dark Indian maiden* 29
summer *p's* with their shining leaves, — *Far off in the dun* 69
These hills were *p's* within the past, There will be *p's* again, and we, — *Well, as to Fame* 6
And I must traverse yonder *p*: — *Youth, lapsing i* 54
The casements sparkle on the *p,* — „ *ii* 39
Plan That contemplate a mighty *p,* — *They wrought, etc.* 42
Planted oak-tree never should be *p* But near — *Hear you the sound* 16
Play (s) And your three young things at *p,* — *Vicar of this* 13
Her silver eddies in their *p* Drove into lines — *Youth, lapsing i* 5
Play (verb) A child she loved to *p*; — *Along this glimmering* 2
Where the doubtful shadows *p,* — *Not to Silence* 31
Did the people dance and *p,* — *The lamps were bright* 36
Playing *P* with the scarlet crane, — *A dark Indian maiden* 31
Pleasant She led them down the *p* places, — „ 62
They saw the green verge of the *p* earth, — *Far off in the dun* 63
With *p* hymns they soothe the air Of death, — „ 109
Are *p* from the early Spring to when, — *Townsmen, etc.* 7
Vicar of this *p* spot Where it was my chance to marry, — *Vicar of this* 1
Please The despots over yonder, let 'em do whate'er they *p*! — *They say, etc.* 16
All things *p* you, nothing vex you, — *Vicar of this* 9
Pledge Then *p* we our glorious dead, — *Frenchman, etc.* 9
Plot (s) I hate the trim-set *p's* of art!' — *I keep no more* 14
Plot (verb) and they *p* against us yonder, — *They say, etc.* 8
Plough loom or *p* To weigh them as they should — *He was too good* 7
Pluck To *p* the sanction of a God. — „ 12
Poesy when *P* shall bind Falsehood beneath — *O God, make this age* 7
Poet I know it as a *p,* (repeat) — *Immeasurable sadness!* 2, 8
Little *p,* hear the little *p's* epigram! — *Little Aubrey* 7
'You're no *P*'—the critics cried! 'Why?' said the *P.* 'You're unpopular!' — *Popular, Popular* 2
'You're no *P*!' 'Why?'—'You're popular!' — „ 5
Poetic True Pearl of our *p* prime! — *We lost you* 2
Pointing *P* to the unheeded lapse of hours, — *Half after midnight!* 2
Poised there Hovering, thoughtful, *p* in air. — *Not to Silence* 12
Pole thunderings Shakes all the starless *p,* — *Far off in the dun* 16
She saw the snowy *p's* and Moons of Mars, — *Hither, when all* 9
Polling The humours of the *p* and the wake, — *That is his portrait* 20
Pomp ye still shall flourish In your high *p* of shade, — *Hear you the sound* 29
Poor A clearer day Than our *p* twilight dawn on earth— — *Gone into darkness* 5
P devils, babble 'we shall last.' — *Well, as to Fame* 8
Pop-gun *P-g,* Popular and Unpopular! — *Popular, Popular* 6

Popular *P*, *P*, Unpopular! *Popular, Popular* 1
'You're no Poet!' 'Why?'—'You're *p*!' Pop-
gun, *P* and Unpopular! „ 5
Port Gives stouter ale and riper *p* *Yon huddled cloud* 7
Portrait That is his *p* painted by himself. *That is his portrait* 1
Pour'd *P* by long glades and meadowy mounds, *Youth, lapsing i* 2
Pouring From the clear marble *p* glorious scorn, *One was the Tishbite* 7
Power Is this blind flight the winged *P's*. *Are those the far-famed* 4
burn With *p* and promise high, *Far off in the dun* 30
hour Of darkest doubt, and in his *p*, *He was too good* 3
With some half-consciousness of inward *p*, *That is his portrait* 8
They say some foreign *p's* have laid *They say, etc.* 1
Led silently by *p* divine, *Thou may'st remember* 9
Practised ills himself had *p* on another, *A surface man* 5
Praise that we may be As giants in Thy *p*! *O God, make this age* 2
his *p* Is neither overdealt, nor idly won. *That is his portrait* 42
I could burst into a psalm of *p*, *Why suffers* 2
Pray And he *p's* that you may live. *Little Aubrey* 3
with thee, Mother, taught us first to *p*, *Remembering him* 2
'Now, tell me, mother, *p*, *The lamps were bright* 9
Prayer your golden bridal day The Book of *P*. *Remembering him* 4
Preach To *p* the freedom of despair, *He was too good* 10
Precedent A *p* of larger scope, *They wrought, etc.* 38
Precipitate be not *p* in thine act Of steering, *Steersman* 1
Present I found the *P* where I stay: *Youth, lapsing i* 48
Pretty Sleep, my *p* one, sleep! *Bright is the moon* 10
Pride That little garden was her *p*, *Along this glimmering* 5
they soothe the air Of death, with songs of *p*: *Far off in the dun* 110
woman's youthful *p* Of rounded limbs— *One was the Tishbite* 16
To break the *p* of Britain, *They say, etc.* 2
To break the noble *p* of the Mistress of the Seas. „ 4
Up and save the *p* of the Mistress of the Seas! (repeat) „ 7, 11, 14
If *you* will save the *p* of the Mistress of the Seas. „ 21
For he, whose cellar is his *p*, *Yon huddled cloud* 6
Priest-craft Till *p-c* and king-craft sicken, *Wherever evil* 3
Prime True Pearl of our poetic *p*! *We lost you* 2
Prince *P*, whose Father lived in you, *Early-wise* 2
Print I will *p* an airy kiss: *Not a whisper* 12
Proctor We drest her in the *P's* bands, And past
her for the *P*. *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 3
Jauntily sat the *P's* cap „ 11
Promise Gone the glorious *p*; *Faded ev'ry violet* 2
burn With power and *p* high, *Far off in the dun* 30
Prone So *p* are we toward the broad way to Hell. *Art for Art's sake!* 6
Prophet Sent thro' my blood a *p* voice *Youth, lapsing i* 10
Prospect range Of *p* up to self-control, *Thou may'st remember* 11
Prosper Live and *p*! Day by day *Vicar of this* 11
Prosper'd Have slowly *p* into stately flowers. *Woman of noble* 12
Proud Ye *p* aristocrats whose lordly shadows, *Hear you the sound* 21
Proved rejoice when a bigger brother has *p* *How is it that men* 5
Nor *p* I such delight as he, *That is his portrait* 19
Prowess Whom martial *p* only charms? *First drink a health* 26
Psalm I could burst into a *p* of praise, *Why suffers* 2
Psaltery With *p* they ride. *Far off in the dun* 112
Pulverised and threw up the dust Of dead men's *p* bones. „ 92
Punier A Caesar of a *p* dynasty Thence haled me *Here, I that stood* 5
Pure Early-wise, and *p*, and true, *Early-wise* 1
A *p* example to the lands, *They wrought, etc.* 2
His name is *p*, his fame is free: „ 32
The sacred sorrows of as *p* a heart As e'er beat
time to Nature, *Woman of noble* 4
Purer Thy thought did scale a *p* range Of prospect *Thou may'st remember* 10
Purest Is mightier than the *p* painted ill!' Yes,
mightier than the *p* painted well, *Art for Art's sake!* 4
Purple In the *p* island, Crown'd with garlands of
cinchona, *A dark Indian maiden* 25

Q

Quarrel We *q* here at home, and they plot *They say, etc.* 8
Quarry In the Vicarage by the *q*. *Vicar of this* 4
Queen (*See also* **Mother-Queen**) Fann'd this *q* of
the green wildwood, *A dark Indian maiden* 15
Queen (*continued*) The Indian *q*, Anacaona,
Dancing *A dark Indian maiden* 28
noblest place, Madam, is yours, our Q *and Head.* *The noblest men* 4
Here's a health to the *Q* of the Isles. *That the voice* 4
Quest Confused, and ceasing from my *q*, *Youth, lapsing i* 45
Question But *q's* that perplex us now— *He was too good* 6
Quick As the *q* wheels brush'd, and threw up the
dust *Far off in the dun* 91
Quiet Sleep round those *q* lips; not quite a smile; *That is his portrait* 9

R

Race near the dwelling of some noble *r*; *Hear you the sound* 17
A Pharaoh, kingliest of his kingly *r*, *Here, I that stood* 3
are bred Of ours the Saxo-Norman r; *The noblest men* 2
Rage *See* **Party-rage**
Raiment As stars they shone, in *r* white, *Far off in the dun* 131
Rain The 'Mercy Jesu' in the *r*! *I keep no more* 11
With flush of *r*, or molten snows, *Not to Silence* 20
I grieved as woods in dripping *r's* *Youth, lapsing i* 31
The whole land glitters after *r*, „ *ii* 37
Rainbow Out bursts a *r* in the sky— „ 33
Raise Not to her would *r* a shrine: *Not to Silence* 3
r up Mind, Whose trumpet-tongued, *O God, make this age* 2
Ran thro' the night *r* the lengthen'd tones: *Far off in the dun* 90
As the coach *r* on, and the sallow lights „ 99
My Spanish blood *r* proudly in my veins. *Hear you the sound* 45
All the men *r* from her (repeat) *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 5, 7
a voice *r* round the hills When corny Lammas *Youth, lapsing i* 15
Rang *R* like a trumpet clear and dry, „ 19
Range purer *r* Of prospect up to self-control, *Thou may'st remember* 10
Rave damps That through that region *r*, *Far off in the dun* 114
Raven One was the Tishbite whom the *r* fed, *One was the Tishbite* 1
Ray Where his gilding *r* is never sent, *Far off in the dun* 3
Ray'd *R* round with beams of living light. *Youth, lapsing ii* 52
Reaching Further and further *r* hands *They wrought, etc.* 3
Realm Fair with green fields the *r's* of Love. *Youth, lapsing ii* 36
Reason With *r* cloister'd in the brain: *Young is the grief* 4
Reck I *r* not for the sorrow or the strife: *Why suffers* 13
Red His sockets were eyeless, but in them slept A
r infernal glow; *Far off in the dun* 82
Is thy mad brain drunk with the merry, *r* wine, *Full light aloft* 7
Reel His heart throbs thick, his brain *r's* sick: *Far off in the dun* 27
Reel'd The night with sudden odour *r*, *The night, etc.* 1
Region A *r* void of light, *Far off in the dun* 6
unwholesome damps That through that *r* rove, „ 114
R's of lucid matter taking forms, *Hither, when all* 5
Rejoice *r* when a bigger brother has proved *How is it that men* 5
And where the secret streams *r*. *Youth, lapsing i* 12
Remain 'O let the simple slab *r*! *I keep no more* 10
Remember Thou dost *r*, Michael, How, when a
boy, *Hear you the sound* 30
R you the clear moonlight That whiten'd *Remember you* 1
Thou may'st *r* what I said *Thou may'st remember* 1
Remembering *R* all the golden hours Now silent, *Gone into darkness* 9
R him who waits thee far away, *Remembering him* 1
Removed We come from apes—and are far *r*— *How is it that men* 4
Renewed Methinks I see the world's *r* youth A
long day's dawn, *O God, make this age* 6
Renown Whence your own citizen's, for their
own *r*, *Here, I that stood* 7
Repair to *r* With seasonable changes fair *They wrought, etc.* 34
Repeat And I say it, and *r* it, *Immeasurable sadness!* 10
Reproach Become a tacit eloquent *r* *Half after midnight!* 3
Repulsive An orb *r* of all hate, *Young is the grief* 14
Require *r* A precedent of larger scope, *They wrought, etc.* 37
Reset and you gleam *r* In Britain's lyric coronet. *We lost you* 3
Resort This tavern is their chief *r*, *Yon huddled cloud* 5
Rest (s) Every heart is lain to *r*, *Not a whisper* 5
Rest (verb) That *r's* by the Alma River. *Frenchman, etc.* 12
Now shall I *r* or shall I rise? *Youth, lapsing ii* 5
Reticence Her half sister, *R*. *Not to Silence* 6

Retire As he *r's* into himself and is: *Old ghosts* 6
Return to *r* with thee Some happy Summer morning, *Woman of noble* 8
Revel (s) But the *r* still goes on. *The lamps were bright* 40
Revel (verb) 'They *r* as they may,' „ 17
Revelling no *r* tones Of carouse were heard within: *Far off in the dun* 41
Revere They wrought a work which Time *r's*, *They wrought, etc.* 1
Revolve And see and hear the world *r*: *Youth, lapsing i* 52
Rhyme Break thro' with the hammer of iron *r*, *Wherever evil* 2
He chanted some old doleful *r*. *Youth, lapsing i* 36
Rhyme-hammer Thy *r-h shall* have honour. *Wherever evil* 9
Rich And *r* was their attire: *Far off in the dun* 126
Ricketty But the *r* blast runs shrilly and fast „ 11
Ride That *r* to death the griefs of men? *Are those the far-famed* 2
With psaltery they *r*. *Far off in the dun* 112
Ridge moonlight That whiten'd all the eastern *r*, *Remember you* 2
Right Finger-lipt, but with *r* hand Moving toward her lip, *Not to Silence* 10
To left or *r* but falling floods. *Remember you* 16
And the guard gasp'd out 'All's *r*.' *Far off in the dun* 88
Rill I heard Spring laugh in hidden *r's*, *Youth, lapsing i* 13
Ripening *See* **Slow-ripening**
Riper when your age had somewhat *r* grown, *Hear you the sound* 54
Gives stouter ale and *r* port Than any in the country-side. *Yon huddled cloud* 7
Ripple lake that *r's* out In the clear moonshine. *Hear you the sound* 33
Rippling rivulet, *R* by cressy isles or bars of sand, *Townsmen, etc.* 6
Rise (s) *See* **Morning-rise**
Rise (verb) These whispers *r*, and fall away, *'Tis not alone* 10
The months, ere they began to *r*, *Youth, lapsing i* 9
Now shall I rest or shall I *r*? „ *ii* 5
Rising At the *r* of the sun. *Full light aloft* 12
River I would have a *r* run, *Not to Silence* 18
Partly *r*, partly brook, „ 29
the *r* here, my friend, Parts in two channels, *Steersman* 2
He loved the *r's* roaring sound; *The child was sitting* 3
The *r* rose and burst his bound, „ 4
Thro' wooded isles the *r* shines, *Youth, lapsing ii* 38
At the battle of Alma *R*. *Frenchman, etc.* 4
That rests by the Alma *R*. „ 12
Rivulet *r*, Rippling by cressy isles or bars of sand, *Townsmen, etc.* 5
Road The middle *r* of sober thought! *They wrought, etc.* 28
Roam Where'er you *r* from, would you waste an hour, *Townsmen, etc.* 3
Roar loud the *r* Of wind and mingled shower, *Far off in the dun* 33
And heard the *r* of her seas. „ 64
Roaring monstrous rocks from craggy snouts Disploding globes of *r* fire. *Deep glens I found* 4
He loved the river's *r* sound; *The child was sitting* 3
Rock monstrous *r's* from craggy snouts *Deep glens I found* 3
Rod While walking with my *r* and line, *I met in all* 2
Roll'd floating snake *R* round her ankles, *One was the Tishbite* 10
Rolling In the vast Of the *r* of the æons, *Little Aubrey* 6
Rook Were idler than a flight of *r's*. *Are those the far-famed* 12
Room We may glide from *r* to *r*, *Not a whisper* 3
Rose (s) Faded ev'ry violet, all the *r's*; *Faded ev'ry violet* 1
Watch your standard *r's* blowing, *Vicar of this* 12
Rose (verb) The walls of lava *r*, *Far off in the dun* 38
How every brake and flower spread and *r*, *That is his portrait* 26
The river *r* and burst his bound, *The child was sitting* 4
Rosebud *R*, open, yield Thy fragrant soul.' *The night, etc.* 6
Rose-lipp'd And the laugh of their *r-l* boys. *Far off in the dun* 68
Rounded mingled with The woman's youthful pride Of *r* limbs— *One was the Tishbite* 17
Roundelay she said her say—This was her *r*— *The lamps were bright* 30
Rumour A *r* of a mystery, *Youth lapsing ii* 1
Run And his hot steeds never *r*: *Far off in the dun* 4
the ricketty blast *r's* shrilly and fast „ 11
Methinks my tongue *r's* twenty knots an hour: *Half after midnight!* 19
But as Earth her orbit *r's*, *Little Aubrey* 3
I would have a river *r*, *Not to Silence* 18
Rush And *r'es* o'er a boundless field. *Youth, lapsing ii* 32
Rustle What *r's* hither in the dark? *What rustles* 1
Rustling The dark vine leaves round the *r* eaves, *Far off in the dun* 71
Rusty But the *r* sign of a skull and cross-bones „ 43

S

Sackbut With *s*, and with dulcimer, *Far off in the dun* 111
Sacred I that stood in On beside the flow Of *s* Nile, three thousand years ago!— *Here, I that stood* 2
The *s* sorrows of as pure a heart As e'er beat time to Nature, *Woman of Noble* 4
Sad At some *s* tale of wrong, and do the wrong He wept for, *A surface man* 6
and drank The sweet *s* tears of wisdom.' *Methought I saw* 6
Sadness Immeasurable *s*! (repeat) *Immeasurable sadness!* 1, 4, 11
Said she *s* her say—This was her roundelay— *The lamps were bright* 29
Thou may'st remember what I *s* *Thou may'st remember* 1
Sail The white man's white *s*, bringing *A dark Indian maiden* 37
Silver *s's* all out of the West, *Bright is the moon* 12
St. James Ha! by *S J* Mine was no vulgar mind *Hear you the sound* 61
Sake Art for Art's *s*! *Art for Art's sake!* 1
They worshipt Freedom for her *s*; *They wrought, etc.* 5
Salaam and he sends you his *S*; *Little Aubrey* 2
Sallow and the *s* lights shone Dimly and blurly with simmering fat. *Far off in the dun* 99
Sanction To pluck the *s* of a God. *He was too good* 12
Sand rivulet, Rippling by cressy isles or bars of *s*, *Townsmen, etc.* 6
Sandilands (Kitty) *See* **Kitty Sandilands**
Sat Jauntily *s* the Proctor's cap *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 11
Satisfied That the voice of a *s* people may keep *That the voice* 1
Savannah Lady of the green *S*: *A dark Indian maiden* 16
Save Take thou the 'bend,' 'twill *s* thee many a day. *Steersman* 8
Up, Jack Tars, and *s* us! (repeat) *They say, etc.* 5, 12, 19
Up and *s* the pride of the Mistress of the Seas! (repeat) „ 7, 11, 14
If *you* will *s* the pride of the Mistress of the Seas. „ 21
Saw *s* the green verge of the pleasant earth, *Far off in the dun* 63
She *s* the snowy poles and Moons of Mars, *Hither, when all* 9
'Methought I *s* a face whose every line *Methought I saw* 1
And they *s her* standing by, *The lamps were bright* 51
Saxo-Norman *are bred Of ours the* S-N *race*; *The noblest men* 2
Say (s) she said her *s*—This was her roundelay— *The lamps were bright* 29
Say (verb) If you could speak, would you not *s*: *Early-wise* 3
And I *s* it, and repeat it, *Immeasurable sadness!* 10
Who make you utter things you did not *s*, *Old ghosts* 10
Whate'er the crowd on either bank may *s*, *Steersman* 7
'More dear' I will not *s*, but rather bless *That is his portrait* 47
That skinny witch did *s*, *The lamps were bright* 18
They *s* some foreign powers have laid *They say, etc.* 1
But what, were hard to *s*. *'Tis not alone* 12
Scale Thy thought did *s* a purer range *Thou may'st remember* 10
Scan who did *s* His countenance so grand *Methought I saw* 4
Scar To snowy crofts and winding *s's*, *Youth, lapsing i* 18
Scarlet Playing with the *s* crane, The dragon-fly and *s* crane, *A dark Indian maiden* 31
Scentless I sit among the *s* flowers *Youth, lapsing i* 51
Science Art, *S*, Nature, everything is full, *Why suffers* 7
Scope A precedent of larger *s*, *They wrought, etc.* 38
Scorn my friend, no lesser life in *s*, *Hold thou, my friend* 1
From the clear marble pouring glorious *s*, *One was the Tishbite* 7
E'en *s* looks beautiful on human lips! *Why suffers* 4
Scream shrill *s's* arise Along the sunless waste, *Far off in the dun* 17
Then a *s* of wild dismay Thro' the deep hall *The lamps were bright* 41
Sea In the deep *s* no more,— *A dark Indian maiden* 68
And heard the roar of her *s's*. *Far off in the dun* 64
Thence haled me toward the Mediterranean *s*, *Here, I that stood* 6
Thro' strange *s's* drew me to your monster town. „ 8
This London once was middle *s*, *Well, as to Fame* 5
To break the noble pride of the Mistress of the *S's*. *They say, etc.* 4
Up and save the pride of the Mistress of the *S's*! (repeat) „ 7, 11, 14
God bless the noble isle that is Mistress of the *S's*! „ 18
If *you* will save the pride of the Mistress of the *S's*. „ 21
Sea-marge Over the dark *s-m* springing, *A dark Indian maiden* 39
Seasonable To shape, to settle, to repair With *s* changes fair *They wrought, etc.* 35

Second Sooner or later from the haze The *s* voice will peal again. *Youth, lapsing i* 56
Secret is it my love Coming along the *s* ways? *What rustles* 6
And where the *s* streams rejoice. *Youth, lapsing i* 12
See *S*, The cradle where she lay! *Along the glimmering* 3
And *s*, ye dare not touch the truth, *Are those the far-famed* 6
He *s's* his father in distant lands, *Bright is the moon* 5
They *s* the light of their blest firesides *Far off in the dun* 65
The summer hills they *s*; " 70
The crowd have come to *s* thy grave, *I keep no more* 2
But these shall *s* it none the less. " 4
I laugh'd to *s* him as he stood, *I met in all* 7
S, she dreameth happy dreams, *Not a whisper* 13
Methinks I *s* the world's renewed youth *O God, make this age* 6
Speak to me, let me hear or *s*! *Speak to me* 5
I *s* At the end, as 'twere athwart *That is his portrait* 34
who *s's* His path before him? *They wrought, etc.* 10
Whate'er I *s*, where'er I move, *'Tis not alone* 9
And *s* and hear the world revolve: *Youth, lapsing i* 52
Seed It show'd the *s's* of innate dignity *Hear you the sound* 52
Seeing He, *s* far an end sublime, *They wrought, etc.* 45
S the heart so wondrous in her ways, *Why suffers* 3
Seeking *See* **Truth-seeking**
Seem 'I *s*, but am not, far away; *Early-wise* 4
Like to one of us she *s's*, *Not a whisper* 15
But tho' the cataract *s* the nearer way, *Steersman* 6
Seem'd I heard, as I have *s* to hear, *Remember you* 9
S I so cold? what madness moved my blood *To thee with whom* 10
Seen I have *s* the four great empires disappear! *Here, I that stood* 9
If earth be *s* from your conjectured heaven, *Old ghosts* 2
Considering what mine eyes have *s*, *Young is the grief* 9
Seest *S* thou my faults and wilt not speak? *Speak to me* 7
Self-control range Of prospect up to *s-c*, *Thou may'st remember* 11
Send and he *s's* you his Salaam; *Little Aubrey* 2
Sender *S* and sent-to go to make up this, *Old ghosts* 7
Sense keep Our awful inner ghostly *s* Unroused, *How strange it is* 5
But to one of finer *s*, *Not to Silence* 5
Or, if the *s* of most require *They wrought, etc.* 37
The difference of all things to the *s*, *Why suffers* 10
Sent Where his gilding ray is never *s*, *Far off in the dun* 3
S thro' my blood a prophet voice *Youth, lapsing i* 10
Sent-to Sender and *s-t* go to make up this, *Old ghosts* 7
Servant whose whims were meant For virtue's *s's*, *A surface man* 3
Set (*See also* **Trim-set**) *S* round with many a toppling spire, *Deep glens I found* 2
shaped, and carved, and *s* me in my place. *Here, I that stood* 4
Spurge with fairy crescent *s*, *Spurge with fairy* 1
Settle To shape, to *s*, to repair *They wrought, etc.* 34
Settled and what a *s* mind, Mature, *That is his portrait* 11
Shade ye still shall flourish In your high pomp of *s*, *Hear you the sound* 29
Millions of forms, and hues, and *s's*, *Why suffers* 9
Crown'd with soft *s* her deepening floods *Youth, lapsing i* 3
Shadow confused The *s's* from the icy heights. *Deep glens I found* 8
When the *s* of night's eternal wings *Far off in the dun* 13
Ye proud aristocrats whose lordly *s's*, *Hear you the sound* 21
Where the doubtful *s's* play, *Not to Silence* 31
S's of statesmen, clever men! *They wrought, etc.* 12
And *s's* strike and *s's* sink, *Youth, lapsing ii* 15
Away with *s's*! On they move! " 34
Shadow'd *See* **Cocoa-shadow'd**
Shadowy A land of thin faces and *s* forms, *Far off in the dun* 7
As the shrivell'd forms of the *s* grooms Yoked the skeleton horses to. " 59
Whose blood in its liveliest course would not pause At the strife of the *s* wheels, " 94
Shake thunderings *S's* all the starless pole, " 16
To which the slight-built hustings *s*; *They wrought, etc.* 8
Shaken They were *s* from the dance.— *The lamps were bright* 46
Shakespeare Little Homer, little Dante, little *S*, *Little Aubrey* 4
Shallow Often *s*, pierced with light, *Not to Silence* 21
Shame The year, that comes, may come with *s*, *I, loving Freedom* 6
'Tis *s* to fail so far, and still My failing shall be less my *s*: *Young is the grief* 7
Shank his *s's* were shrunken to willow wands *Far off in the dun* 55
Shape (**s**) heads without bodies and *s's* without heads *Far off in the dun* 103
From *s* to *s* at first within the womb *From shape to shape* 1
Admire that stalwart *s*, those ample brows, *That is his portrait* 4
Into another *s*, born of the first, " 29
Shape (**verb**) To *s*, to settle, to repair *They wrought, etc.* 34
Shaped *s*, and carved, and set me in my place. *Here, I that stood* 4
Sharp and dull The *s* desire of knowledge still with knowing! *Why suffers* 6
Sharper Till suddenly a *s* voice Cried in the future 'Come along.' *Youth, lapsing i* 39
Shaven Strange fiery eyes glared fiercely thro' The windows of *s* bone. *Far off in the dun* 48
Sheaf When corny Lammas bound the *sheaves*: *Youth, lapsing i* 16
Shift Yon huddled cloud his motion *s's*, *Yon huddled cloud* 1
Shifting Full fields of barley *s* tearful lights *Townsmen, etc.* 8
Shine Thro' wooded isles the river *s's*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 38
Shining The summer plains with their *s* leaves, *Far off in the dun* 69
Shook And *s* the frosty winter stars. *Youth, lapsing i* 20
Shone sallow lights *s* Dimly and blurly *Far off in the dun* 99
As stars they *s*, in raiment white, " 131
Shore never more upon the *s* Dancing *A dark Indian maiden* 65
How glad am I to walk With Susan on the *s*! *How glad am I* 2
far off from England's *s*, He comes no more. *What rustles* 9
That wash'd her *s's* with blissful sounds: *Youth, lapsing i* 4
Short Thick sobs and *s* shrill screams arise Along the sunless waste, *Far off in the dun* 17
and whensoe'er There may be *s* cessation of their wails, *Half after midnight!* 12
Shoulder Down from the *s* moved: *One was the Tishbite* 13
breast dispread Between low *s's*; *That is his portrait* 6
O'er the bow'd *s* of a bland old Age, " 36
Shout (**s**) Faint *s's* are heard across the glen, *Youth, lapsing ii* 22
Shout (**verb**) shriek and *s* to drown the thrilling noise. *Half after midnight!* 16
Show I will *s* to you Another countenance, *That is his portrait* 44
Show'd It *s* the seeds of innate dignity *Hear you the sound* 52
Shower (**s**) loud the roar Of wind and mingled *s*, *Far off in the dun* 34
Shower (**verb**) *S's* in a whisper o'er the world. *Not to Silence* 34
Showing *s* every bend Of each dark hill *Thy soul is like* 5
Shriek *s* and shout to drown the thrilling noise. *Half after midnight!* 16
Shrill Thick sobs and short *s* screams arise Along the sunless waste, *Far off in the dun* 17
is heard The *s* and solemn warning 'Ever, Never': *Half after midnight!* 14
Shrine (**s**) Not to her would raise a *s*: *Not to Silence* 3
Near the *s*, but half in sun, " 17
Shrine (**verb**) I would *s* her in my verse! " 8
Shrivell'd As the *s* forms of the shadowy grooms Yoked the skeleton horses to. *Far off in the dun* 59
Shrunken his shanks were *s* to willow wands " 55
Shudder I *s* in my lonely nest, *What rustles* 13
Shudder'd *S* with silent stars, she clomb, *Hither, when all* 2
Shut he that *s's* out Love, in turn shall be *S* out from Love, *Beauty, Good, etc.* 3
Shy But found a maiden tender, *s*, *Because she bore* 5
Sick His heart throbs thick, his brain reels *s*: *Far off in the dun* 27
Another whispers *s* with loss: *I keep no more* 9
Thro' her worn brain, hot and *s*.' *The lamps were bright* 28
Sicken Till priest-craft and king-craft *s*, *Wherever evil* 3
Side Deep dells of snow sunk on each *s* *Far off in the dun* 97
on every *s* The dragon's curves melted, *One was the Tishbite* 14
Sigh (**s**) And mingle kisses, tears, and *s's*, *Life of the Life* 6
Sigh (**verb**) *S* over all their fallen leaves; *Youth, lapsing i* 32
Sight The tears bedimm'd their *s*: *Far off in the dun* 86
Till heart and *s* and hearing ache *How strange it is* 3
Often deep beyond the *s*, *Not to Silence* 22
Sign rusty *s* of a skull and cross-bones *Far off in the dun* 43
Silence Not to *S* would I build A temple *Not to Silence* 1
Not like *S* shall she stand, " 9
Silent Floated in the *s* summer: *A dark Indian maiden* 40
Remembering all the golden hours Now *s*, *Gone into darkness* 10
Shudder'd with *s* stars, she clomb, *Hither, when all* 2
The *s* hills, the stormy floods, *'Tis not alone* 3
Thames along the *s* level, *Vicar of this* 19

Silent (*continued*) take with thee Our warmest wishes, *s* Guardians But true till death ; *Woman of noble* 6
Silver *S* sails all out of the West, Under the *s* moon, *Bright is the moon* 12
With a *s* sound the wheels went round, *Far off in the dun* 121
In many a *s* loop and link Variously from its far spring, *Not to Silence* 26
Her *s* eddies in their play Drove into lines and studs of light *Youth, lapsing i* 5
Simmering sallow lights shone Dimly and blurly with *s* fat. *Far off in the dun* 100
Simple Those holly-thickets only hide Her grave—a *s* stone ! *Along this glimmering* 8
' O let the *s* slab remain ! *I keep no more* 10
Simpler Evermore The *s* essence lower lies, *From shape to shape* 6
Sin And free from taint of *s*. *Far off in the dun* 132
Singest That thou *s* with main and with might ? *Full light aloft* 6
Singing The wanton wind came *s* lustily *Hear you the sound* 41
Single knows That none can truly write his *s* day, *Old ghosts* 13
Sink And shadows strike and shadows *s*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 15
Sister Beauty, Good and Knowledge are three *s's* . . . *Beauty, Good, etc.* 1
S's,I could almost weep ! *Not a whisper* 8
Her half *s*, Reticence. *Not to Silence* 6
Sit You'd *s* there From dawn till sunset *Hear you the sound* 38
will not let an honest Briton *s* at home at ease : *They say, etc.* 9
I *s* among the scentless flowers *Youth, lapsing i* 51
And there *s* figures as of Gods ,, *ii* 51
Sitting The child was *s* on the bank *The child was sitting* 1
Skeleton As the shrivell'd forms of the shadowy grooms Yoked the *s* horses to. *Far off in the dun* 60
Skin The *s* hung lax on his long thin hands ; ,, 53
Skinny ' They revel as they may,' That *s* witch did say, *The lamps were bright* 18
Skull and Cross-bones (Inn sign) rusty sign of a *s a c-b* *Far off in the dun* 43
Sky the pall of the *s* Leave never an inch of blue ; ,, 21
Strange beauties from the *s*. ,, 32
lifted their eyes to the dead, pale *skies*, ,, 61
when all the deep unsounded *skies* *Hither, when all* 1
And softly blow the balmy *skies* ; *Life of the Life* 4
Speak to me from the stormy *s* ! *Speak to me* 1
The starr'd abysses of the *s*, *'Tis not alone* 2
Out bursts a rainbow in the *s*— *Youth, lapsing ii* 33
Slab ' O let the simple *s* remain ! *I keep no more* 10
Slave heart of his Hard, and the *s* of vice ; *A surface man* 4
They were not *s's* that names mislead, *Not such were those* 3
Slay Whom the wedded wife did *s*, *The lamps were bright* 48
Sleek or the snug brick box Of some *s* citizen. *Hear you the sound* 20
Sleep (s) past, in *s*, away By night, *Gone into darkness* 2
All the house is fast in *s*, *Not a whisper* 6
Sleep (verb) *S*, my little one, *s* ! *Bright is the moon* 3
kisses him there in a dream, *S*, *s*. ,, 7
S, my pretty one, *s* ! ,, 10
Under the silver moon, *S*, *s* ! ,, 14
To watch and wake while others *s*, *How strange it is* 2
In that cradle *s's* my child, *Not a whisper* 9
mock'd and said, ' Come, cry aloud, he *s's*.' *One was the Tishbite* 4
S's round those quiet lips ; not quite a smile ; *That is his portrait* 9
Or *s* thro' one brief dream upon the grass,— *Townsmen, etc.* 4
' Come ' and I come, no more I *s* : *Youth, lapsing ii* 25
Sleepy Summer thro' all her *s* leaves Murmur'd : ,, *i* 14
Slender I clasp her *s* waist, We kiss, we are so fond, *How glad am I* 5
Slept in them *s* A red infernal glow ; *Far off in the dun* 81
Slew *S* them and overthrew. *Bold Havelock* 8
Slight-built To which the *s-b* hustings shake ; *They wrought, etc.* 8
Slightest Down to his *s* turns and attitudes— *That is his portrait* 24
Slime Cemented with the burning *s* *Far off in the dun* 39
Slip Her garment *s's*, the left hand holds *Not to Silence* 13
Sloe Than if the vine had borne the bitter *s*. *To thee with whom* 4
Slow The *s* vibrations of whose pendulum, *Half after midnight !* 7
Slow-ripening *S-r* to the grace of womanhood, *To thee with whom* 13
Slumber *S* not now, gird up thy loins for fight, *O God, make this age* 10
Slumbrous Bathing in the *s* coves, *A dark Indian maiden* 7
Small *S* thanks or credit shall I have, *I keep no more* 3
Smile (s) how demure a *s*, How full *That is his portrait* 6
Smile (s) (*continued*) Sleeps round those quiet lips ; not quite a *s* ; *That is his portrait* 9
Smile (verb) Look he *s's*, and opens his hands, *Bright is the moon* 4
Smiled And they *s* on Anacaona, *A dark Indian maiden* 58
this one *s*, that other waved his arms, *That is his portrait* 22
Smooth *S* as Thames below your gates, *Vicar of this* 18
Snake floating *s* Roll'd round her ankles, *One was the Tishbite* 9
Snatch Still humming *s'es* of old song, *Youth, lapsing i* 38
Snout monstrous rocks from craggy *s's* *Deep glens I found* 3
Snow (*See also* **Summer-snow**) Deep dells of *s* sunk on each side *Far off in the dun* 97
With flush of rain, or molten *s's*, *Not to Silence* 20
Snowy She saw the *s* poles and Moons of Mars, *Hither, when all* 9
To *s* crofts and winding scars, *Youth, lapsing i* 18
Snug or the *s* brick box Of some sleek citizen. *Hear you the sound* 19
Sob Thick *s's* and short shrill screams *Far off in the dun* 17
Sober when each one leaves The middle road of *s* thought ! *They wrought, etc.* 28
Social A noise of hands that disarrange The *s* engine ! ,, 22
Socket His *s's* were eyeless, but in them slept A red infernal glow ; *Far off in the dun* 81
Soft Crown'd with *s* shade her deepening floods *Youth, lapsing i* 3
Solemn When there stood a dark coach at an old Inn door At the *s* midnight hour. *Far off in the dun* 36
With a *s* burst of thrilling light, ,, 119
is heard The shrill and *s* warning ' Ever, Never ' : *Half after midnight !* 14
Stately and mild, and all between Valleys full of *s* sound, *Thy soul is like* 9
Solitary Upon the brink A *s* fortress burns, *Youth, lapsing ii* 14
Solitude Youth, lapsing thro' fair *s's*, ,, *i* 1
Solve Unvext by doubts I cannot *s*, ,, 50
Sombre Nor wanting many a *s* mound, *Thy soul is like* 7
Something Was *s* that another could not be, *That is his portrait* 25
And there is *s* greatly done : *Youth, lapsing ii* 12
Son I and my *s's s's* and our offspring, *Hear you the sound* 24
O leave not thou thy *s* forlorn ; *O leave not thou* 1
Song air Of death, with *s's* of pride : *Far off in the dun* 110
Accepts the *s's* you gave, and he sends *Little Aubrey* 2
full God-bless-you with this book of *s*, *Take, Lady* 2
Still humming snatches of old *s*, *Youth, lapsing i* 38
from the gulf A murmur of heroic *s*, ,, *ii* 19
Sooner *S* or later from the haze ,, *i* 55
Soothe With pleasant hymns they *s* the air *Far off in the dun* 109
Sorrow Nor *S* beauteous in her youth, *Are those the far-famed* 7
I reck not for the *s* or the strife : *Why suffers* 13
The sacred *s's* of as pure a heart *Woman of noble* 4
Soul Yet her own deep *s* says nay : *The lamps were bright* 24
Rosebud, open, yield Thy fragrant *s*.' *The night, etc.* 6
The frame, the mind, the *s* of man, *They wrought, etc.* 43
God walk'd the waters of thy *s*, *Thou may'st remember* 7
Thy *s* is like a landskip, friend, *Thy soul is like* 1
God be gracious to my *s* ! *What rustles* 15
As my own *s* is full, to overflowing— *Why suffers* 8
Sound (s) No *s* of joy, no revelling tones *Far off in the dun* 41
And a *s* of stringed lyres. ,, 120
With a silver *s* the wheels went round, ,, 121
Hear you the *s* of wheels ? *Hear you the sound* 1
may keep A *s* in her ears like the *s* of the deep, Like the *s* *That the voice* 2
He loved the river's roaring *s* ; *The child was sitting* 3
A *s* of words that change to blows ! *They wrought, etc.* 17
A *s* of blows on armed breasts ! ,, 18
between Valleys full of solemn *s*, *Thy soul is like* 9
That wash'd her shores with blissful *s's* : *Youth, lapsing i* 4
When to this *s* my face I turn'd, ,, 41
Sound (verb) *S* ' Ever, Never ' thro' the courts of Hell, *Half after midnight !* 9
But did not *s* so joyfully : *Youth, lapsing i* 24
Sounded leaders bounded, the guard's horn *s* : *Far off in the dun* 89
Southern The *s* stars a music peal'd, *The night, etc.* 2
Spake man, Most eloquent, who *s* of things *Methought I saw* 3
he *s* : ' I lift the eyes of thought, *That is his portrait* 33
Spanish My *S* blood ran proudly in my veins. *Hear you the sound* 45

Sparkle The casements *s* on the plain, *Youth, lapsing ii* 39
Speak If you could *s*, would you not say : *Early-wise* 3
Which *s* of us to other centuries, *Hear you the sound* 27
I murmur'd ' *S* again, my love, *Remember you* 7
S to me from the stormy sky ! *Speak to me* 1
S to me, dearest, lest I die. " 4
S to me, let me hear or see ! " 5
Seest thou my faults and wilt not *s* ? " 7
This is the man of whom you heard me *s*. *That is his portrait* 15
He strokes his beard before he *s's* ; *Yon huddled cloud* 10
To *s* of what had gone before, *Youth, lapsing i* 27
Speakest My friend, thou *s* from the heart, *I keep no more* 15
Spear On growing *s's*, by fits the lady ash *Townsmen, etc.* 9
Spire Set round with many a toppling *s*, *Deep glens I found* 2
Spirit an inner *s* fed Their ever-burning fires,) *Far off in the dun* 117
The happy *s's* within ; " 130
I mourn in *s* when I think The year, *I, loving Freedom* 5
Were I not a *s* blest, *Not a whisper* 7
Great *s's* grow akin to base. *They wrought, etc.* 16
To hold the *S* of the Age Against the *S* of the Time. " 47
When thine own *s* was at strife With thine own *s*. *Thou may'st remember* 2
stood The tearful *s* of the time ; *Youth, lapsing i* 34
Warm beats my blood, my *s* thirsts ; " *ii* 45
Spiritual Of beryl, and of amethyst Was the *s* frame. *Far off in the dun* 124
Thro' *s* dark we come Into the light of *s* life.' *Thou may'st remember* 5
Spoke Cold words I *s*, yet loved thee warm and well. *To thee with whom* 8
Spot *s* Where it was my chance to marry, *Vicar of this* 1
Spread were *s* Around in the chilling air, *Far off in the dun* 101
How every brake and flower *s* and rose, *That is his portrait* 26
Spring (fountain) Variously from its far *s*, *Not to Silence* 27
Spring (season) Are pleasant from the early *S* to when, *Townsmen, etc.* 7
I heard *S* laugh in hidden rills, *Youth, lapsing i* 13
Spring (verb) never green thing will gaily *s* In that *Far off in the dun* 9
the laverock *s* From under the deep, *Full light aloft* 1
That he *s's* from the common stock. *How is it that men* 6
Springing Over the dark sea-marge *s*, *A dark Indian maiden* 39
Spur She *s's* an imitative will ; *Young is the grief* 6
Spurge *S* with fairy crescent set, *Spurge with fairy* 1
Square *See* **Four-square**
Stalwart Admire that *s* shape, those ample brows, *That is his portrait* 4
Stand Wherefore *s* I here ? *Half after midnight !* 18
Not like Silence shall she *s*, *Not to Silence* 9
Not with this age wherefrom ye *s* apart, *Therefore your Halls* 11
Standard Day by day Watch your *s* roses blowing, *Vicar of this* 12
Standers by And looks to awe the *s b*, *Because she bore* 4
Standing And they saw *her s* by, *The lamps were bright* 51
Star Dissolve a world, condense a *s*, *Are those the far-famed* 14
As *s's* they shone, in raiment white, *Far off in the dun* 131
Shudder'd with silent *s's*, she clomb, *Hither, when all* 2
light In mid Orion, and the married *s's*. " 11
The southern *s's* a music peal'd, *The night, etc.* 2
And shook the frosty winter *s's*. *Youth, lapsing i* 20
Staring And, *s* as in trance, *The lamps were bright* 45
Starless mutter of deep-mouth'd thunderings Shakes all the *s* pole, *Far off in the dun* 16
Vast wastes of *s* glooms were spread Around " 101
Starr'd The *s* abysses of the sky, *'Tis not alone* 2
Starry and bee-like swarms Of suns, and *s* streams. *Hither, when all* 8
Startle *s* the dull ears of human kind ! *O God, make this age* 5
State Wed to no faction in the *s*, *I, loving Freedom* 3
thro' the channels of the *s* Convoys *They wrought, etc.* 30
Stately I deemed her one of *s* frame *Because she bore* 3
S and mild, and all between Valleys full of solemn sound, *Thy soul is like* 8
two fair lilies growing at thy side Have slowly prosper'd into *s* flowers. *Woman of noble* 12
Statesman Shadows of *statesmen*, clever men ! *They wrought, etc.* 12
Stay I found the Present where I *s* : *Youth, lapsing i* 48
Yet well I know that nothing *s's*, " 53
Stedfast They glitter'd with a *s* light, *Far off in the dun* 129
Steed And his hot *s's* never run : " 4
Their *s's* were strong exceedingly : " 125
Steeple *S*, and stream, and forest lawn, *Thy soul is like* 2
Steering be not precipitate in thine act Of *s*, *Steersman* 2
Steersman *S*, be not precipitate in thine act " 1
Stemm'd *See* **Hollow-stemm'd**
Step (s) A *s* ? a footfall ? What is that I hear ? *What rustles* 2
Step (verb) *S* thro' these doors, and I will show *That is his portrait* 44
Stepp'd-Stept as he *stept* thro' the crowd, *Far off in the dun* 75
I *stepp'd* upon the old mill bridge ? *Remember you* 4
Stepping *S* lightly flower-laden, *A dark Indian maiden* 3
Loftily *s* with fair faces. " 64
Stept *See* **Stepp'd**
Stern burn With a light so wild and *s* ? ' *The lamps were bright* 16
Still The night is black and *s* ; the deer *What rustles* 3
The cedar-wooded paradise Of *s* Xaraguay : *A dark Indian maiden* 21
Still'd waters of thy soul, And *s* them. *Thou may'st remember* 8
Stir Not a whisper *s's* the gloom, *Not a whisper* 1
Stirr'd Call to its mate when nothing *s* *Remember you* 15
this so *s* him in his hour of joy, *That is his portrait* 31
Stithy Bang thy *s* stronger and stronger, *Wherever evil* 8
Stock That he springs from the common *s*. *How is it that men* 6
Stole Warm beams across the meadows *s* ; *The night, etc.* 3
Stone Her grave—a simple *s* ! *Along this glimmering* 8
Stood there *s* a dark coach at an old Inn door *Far off in the dun* 35
s alone And still in the dark doorway : " 49
I that *s* in On beside the flow ' *Here, I that stood* 1
I laugh'd to see him as he *s*, *I met in all* 7
As when he *s* on Carmel-steeps *One was the Tishbite* 2
s The tearful spirit of the time ; *Youth, lapsing i* 33
Storm There lies a land of chilling *s's*, *Far off in the dun* 5
A voice before the *s*, *I, loving Freedom* 4
Stormy Speak to me from the *s* sky ! *Speak to me* 1
The child was sitting on the bank Upon a *s* day, *The child was sitting* 2
The silent hills, the *s* floods, *'Tis not alone* 3
Stouter Gives *s* ale and riper port Than any in the country-side. *Yon huddled cloud* 7
Strand I took delight in this fair *s* and free ; *Here often when a child* 2
Strange To draw *s* comfort from the earth, *S* beauties from the sky. *Far off in the dun* 31
S fiery eyes glared fiercely thro' The windows of shaven bone. " 47
Thro' *s* seas drew me to your monster town. *Here, I that stood* 8
How *s* it is, O God, to wake, *How strange it is* 1
Stranger It were, O Heaven, a *s* tale to tell *To thee with whom* 3
Streak Fast by me flash the cloudy *s's*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 46
Stream (s) Before them flow'd a fiery *s* ; *Far off in the dun* 127
swarms Of suns, and starry *s's*. *Hither, when all* 8
The *s* is loud : I cannot hear ! ' *Remember you* 8
Steeple, and *s*, and forest lawn, *Thy soul is like* 2
And where the secret *s's* rejoice. *Youth, lapsing i* 12
Stream (verb) That *s's* about the bend ; *Steersman* 5
Streaming *S* thro' his osier'd aits ! *Vicar of this* 20
Street To fling his doubts into the *s*. *He was too good* 4
Up the *s* we took her As far as to the Castle, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 9
Strength fears that waste The *s* of men, *They wrought, etc.* 23
all the *s* thou wouldst have been : *Young is the grief* 12
Stretch'd With one arm *s* out bare, *One was the Tishbite* 3
Stricken *See* **Thunder-stricken**
Stride as to Fame, who *s's* the earth *Well, as to Fame* 1
Strife not pause At the *s* of the shadowy wheels, *Far off in the dun* 94
Henceforward no other *s*— *Frenchman, etc.* 6
When thine own spirit was at *s* *Thou may'st remember* 2
Parish feud, or party *s*, *Vicar of this* 8
I reck not for the sorrow or the *s* : *Why suffers* 13
Strike And shadows *s* and shadows sink, *Youth, lapsing ii* 15
A tempest *s's* the craggy walls, " 21
Stringéd And a sound of *s* lyres. *Far off in the dun* 120
Strode grim old coaches *s* to the box, " 87
Stroke He *s's* his beard before he speaks ; *Yon huddled cloud* 10
Strong Their steeds were *s* exceedingly : *Far off in the dun* 125
It is not good to drink *s* wine Ere the day be well-nigh done ; *Full light aloft* 9
Tall, eager, lean and *s*, his cloak wind-borne Behind, *One was the Tishbite* 5
Long, Eustace, long May my *s* wish, transgressing the low bound Of mortal hope, *That is his portrait* 38
' Come ' and I come, the wind is *s* : *Youth, lapsing ii* 17
Stronger Bang thy stithy *s* and *s*, *Wherever evil* 8
Stud Drove into lines and *s's* of light *Youth, lapsing i* 6

Sublime He, seeing far an end *s*, *They wrought, etc.* 45
Such Nor proved I *s* delight as he, to mark The humours of the polling and the wake, *That is his portrait* 19
Sudden The night with *s* odour reel'd, *The night, etc.* 1
Suffer Why *s's* human life so soon eclipse ? *Why suffers* 1
Suffer'd His and my friendship have not *s* loss, *That is his portrait* 41
Summer (adj.) The *s* plains with their shining leaves, The *s* hills they see ; *Far off in the dun* 69
to return with thee Some happy *S* morning, *Woman of noble* 9
Summer (s) Floated in the silent *s* : *A dark Indian maiden* 40
and lie A thousand *s's* at her feet. *Because she bore* 8
S thro' all her sleepy leaves Murmur'd : *Youth, lapsing i* 14
Summer-snow My coldness was mistimed like *s-s*, *To thee with whom* 7
Summit Thence, across the *s* hurl'd, *Not to Silence* 33
Down from the *s* sweeps the day *Youth, lapsing ii* 31
Sun *s* Drew down the West his feeble lights ; *Deep glens I found* 5
Behind the burning *S* : *Far off in the dun* 2
At the rising of the *s*. *Full light aloft* 12
bee-like swarms Of *s's*, and starry streams. *Hither, when all* 8
of the changes of the *s's* ? *Little Aubrey* 6
Near the shrine, but half in *s*, *Not to Silence* 17
The image of the *s* by day, *Youth, lapsing i* 7
I follow to the morning *s*, „ *ii* 10
Sunbright cocoa-shadow'd coves, Of *s* Xaraguay, *A dark Indian maiden* 9
Sunder'd That never can be *s* without tears. *Beauty, Good, etc.* 2
clouds are *s* toward the morning-rise ; *O God, make this age* 9
Sunk Deep dells of snow *s* on each side *Far off in the dun* 97
Sunless Deep glens I found, and *s* gulfs, *Deep glens I found* 1
Thick sobs and short shrill screams arise Along the *s* waste, *Far off the dun* 18
Sunset You'd sit there From dawn till *s* *Hear you the sound* 39
Surface A *s* man of many theories, And yet not true to one : *A surface man* 1
Susan to walk With *S* on the shore ! *How glad am I* 2
Swallow'd eyes Are *s* in his pamper'd cheeks. *Yon huddled cloud* 12
Swarm bee-like *s's* Of suns, and starry streams. *Hither, when all* 7
Swarthy Those thoughtful furrows in the *s* cheek ; *That is his portrait* 3
Swear *S* to be one for ever, *Frenchman, etc.* 10
Sweep With twinkling finger *s's* her yellow keys. *Townsmen, etc.* 10
Down from the summit *s's* the day *Youth, lapsing ii* 31
Sweet Maizebread and the yuccaroot, Of *s* Xaraguay : *A dark Indian maiden* 45
With fair blue eyes and winning *s*, *Because she bore* 6
the laverock spring From under the deep, *s* corn, *Full light aloft* 2
But thou hast drunk of the merry, *s* wine, „ 11
He was too good and kind and *s*, *He was too good* 1
and drank The *s* sad tears of wisdom.' *Methought I saw* 6
S Kitty Sandilands, The daughter of the doctor, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 1
These voices did not cease to cry Only they took a *s* tone, *Youth, lapsing i* 23
Again the low *s* voices murmur'd In distant fields, „ *i* 43
and all comes back Which in that early voice was *s*, „ *ii* 42
Sweetness the *s* which thou wast In thy beginnings *Young is the grief* 10
Swung *S* creaking before the Inn. *Far off in the dun* 44

T

Table that large *t* of the breast dispread, *That is his portrait* 5
Tacit Become a *t* eloquent reproach Unto the dissipation of this Earth. *Half after midnight !* 3
Taint And free from *t* of sin. *Far off in the dun* 132
Take And long'd to *t* his hand in mine. *I met in all* 4
T thou the ' bend,' 'twill save thee many a day. *Steersman* 8
T, Lady, what your loyal nurses give, *Take, Lady* 1
and the d——l *t* the parties ! *They say, etc.* 10
t with thee Our warmest wishes, *Woman of noble* 5
Taking Regions of lucid matter *t* forms, *Hither, when all* 5
Tale At some sad *t* of wrong, and do the wrong *A surface man* 6
a stranger *t* to tell Than if the vine *To thee with whom* 3
And ever new the *t* she tells, *Young is the grief* 2
Talk How glad am I to *t* ! I kiss *How glad am I* 3
Tall For they were fair-faced and *t*, They were more fair-faced and *t*, *A dark Indian maiden* 55
T, eager, lean and strong, his cloak *One was the Tishbite* 5
Taper No *t's* light look'd out on the night, *Far off in the dun* 45
Tar Up, Jack *T's*, and save us ! (repeat) *They say, etc.* 5, 12, 19
Up, Jack *T's*, my hearties ! „ 10
The lasses and the little ones, Jack *T's*, they look to you ! „ 15
Tarry Methinks they *t* somewhat. What's the clock ? *Hear you the sound* 3
Tasse And from it hung the *t*. *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 12
Taste Her perfect lips to *t*, *One was the Tishbite* 12
' To those who will not *t* it more ! ' *Yon huddled cloud* 16
Taught with thee, Mother, *t* us first to pray, *Remembering him* 2
Tavern by the *t* in the dale, The thirsty horseman, *Yon huddled cloud* 2
This *t* is their chief resort, „ 5
Teach *T* me, great Nature : make me live. *O leave not thou* 2
And *t* us nothing, feeding not the heart. *Therefore your Halls* 14
Tear That never can be sunder'd without *t's*. *Beauty, Good, etc.* 2
The *t's* bedimm'd their sight : *Far off in the dun* 86
The happy maiden's *t's* are free *I keep no more* 5
And mingle kisses, *t's*, and sighs, *Life of the Life* 6
drank The sweet sad *t's* of wisdom.' *Methought I saw* 6
water'd by thy *t's*, The two fair lilies *Woman of noble* 10
Tearful Full fields of barley shifting *t* lights On growing spears, *Townsmen, etc.* 8
Beside my door at morning stood The *t* spirit of the time ; *Youth, lapsing i* 34
Tell *t* me you were great Already in your birth. *Hear you the sound* 59
' Now, *t* me, mother, pray, *The lamps were bright* 9
There's a treaty, so they *t* us, *They say, etc.* 3
a stranger tale to *t* Than if the vine *To thee with whom* 3
And I will *t* you what I know— *Well, as to Fame* 4
And ever new the tale she *t's*, *Young is the grief* 2
Temper *T's* the peaceful light of hazel eyes, *That is his portrait* 13
Tempest A *t* strikes the craggy walls, *Youth, lapsing ii* 21
Temple build A *t* in her naked field ; *Not to Silence* 2
Ten *T* men fought a thousand, Slew them and overthrew. *Bold Havelock* 7
Tender But found a maiden *t*, shy, *Because she bore* 5
Havelock died, *T* and great and good, *Bold Havelock* 14
Terrace your triple *t* growing Green and greener *Vicar of this* 14
Terror My hope is false, my *t's* true ! *What rustles* 12
Thames Smooth as *T* below your gates, *Vicar of this* 18
T along the silent level, „ 19
Thank I *t* thee, God, that thou hast made me live : *Why suffers* 12
Thanks Small *t* or credit shall I have, *I keep no more* 3
Thatch'd For it were almost mockery to hang it O'er the *t* cottage, *Hear you the sound* 19
Theory A surface man of many *theories*, *A surface man* 1
Thick *T* sobs and short shrill screams arise *Far off in the dun* 17
And the moaning wind before it drives *T* wreaths of cloudy dew. „ 24
His heart throbs *t*, his brain reels sick : „ 27
The knotted boughs of this long avenue Of *t* dark oaks, *Hear you the sound* 11
For, tho' the faults be t as dust In vacant chambers, *The noblest men* 10
Thicken Wherever evil customs *t*, *Wherever evil* 1
Thicket *See* **Holly-thickets**
Thin A land of *t* faces and shadowy forms, *Far off in the dun* 7
The skin hung lax on his long *t* hands ; „ 53
Thing never green *t* will gaily spring „ 9
t's of past days with their horrible eyes „ 19
And from the heart of all *t's* fair *He was too good* 11
man, Most eloquent, who spake of *t's* divine. *Methought I saw* 3
Who make you utter *t's* you did not say, *Old ghosts* 10
light of hazel eyes, Observing all *t's*. *That is his portrait* 14
In the dreaming of past *t's* : *The lamps were bright* 22
All *t's* please you, nothing vex you, *Vicar of this* 9
And your three young *t's* at play, „ 13
Glancing off from all *t's* evil, „ 17
The difference of all *t's* to the sense, *Why suffers* 10
And how all *t's* become the past. *Youth, lapsing i* 28
Think when I *t* The year, that comes, *I, loving Freedom* 5
t a cunning hand has found the clue— *What rustles* 14
Thirst Warm beats my blood, my spirit *t's* ; *Youth, lapsing ii* 45

Thirsty The *t* horseman, nodding, lifts The creaming horn of corny ale! *Yon huddled cloud* 3
Thought (s) thro' all phases of all *t* I come *From shape to shape* 3
every line Wore the pale cast of *t*, *Methought I saw* 2
he spake: 'I lift the eyes of *t*, *That is his portrait* 33
Her *t's* have found their wings *The lamps were bright* 21
The middle road of sober *t*! *They wrought, etc.* 28
Thy *t* did scale a purer range *Thou may'st remember* 10
Thought (verb) What time (he *t*) have loom or plough *He was too good* 7
March'd and *t* and fought, *Bold Havelock* 11
Thoughtful there Hovering, *t*, poised in air. *Not to Silence* 12
Those *t* furrows in the swarthy cheek; *That is his portrait* 3
Thousand And longed to kiss her hand and lie A *t* summers at her feet. *Because she bore* 8
I that stood in On beside the flow Of sacred Nile, three *t* years ago!— *Here, I that stood* 2
Threat Not deals in *t's*, but works with hope, *They wrought, etc.* 39
Three Beauty, Good and Knowledge are *t* sisters . . . *Beauty, Good, etc.* 1
I that stood in On beside the flow Of sacred Nile, *t* thousand years ago!— *Here, I that stood* 2
And your *t* young things at play, *Vicar of this* 13
Threshold on her *t* lie, Howling in outer darkness.' *Beauty, Good, etc.* 4
bearest from the *t* of thy friends *Woman of noble* 3
Threw *t* up the dust Of dead men's pulverised bones. *Far off in the dun* 91
and *t* back Your floating hair. *Hear you the sound* 42
Thrilling With a solemn burst of *t* light, *Far off in the dun* 119
And shriek and shout to drown the *t* noise. *Half after midnight!* 16
Throb His heart *t's* thick, his brain reels sick: *Far off in the dun* 27
Throbbing Comes hither *t* thro' the dark; *Youth, lapsing ii* 8
Throne Go forward! crumble down a *t*, *Are those the far-famed* 13
Hard by the burning *t* of my great grandsire, *Half after midnight!* 6
You were wont to call it Your *t*. *Hear you the sound* 36
Thunder The *t* cannot make thee dumb; *Youth, lapsing ii* 26
Thundering mutter of deep-mouth'd *t's* Shakes *Far off in the dun* 15
Thunder-peal The latest *t-p* hath peal'd, *Youth, lapsing ii* 30
Thunder-stricken With the flock of the *t-s*. *Wherever evil* 5
Tickled ear Be *t* with the loud 'hear, hear,' *They wrought, etc.* 7
Tide Then they cried at the turn of the *t*— *Popular, Popular* 4
Time That Inn was built at the birth of *T*: *Far off in the dun* 37
you would be A great man in your *t*, *Hear you the sound* 57
What *t* (he thought) have loom or plough *He was too good* 7
They wrought a work which *T* reveres, *They wrought, etc.* 1
Against the Spirit of the *T*. ,, 48
We lost you for how long a *t*, *We lost you* 1
But pap-meat-pamper not the *t* *Wherever evil* 4
pure a heart As e'er beat *t* to Nature, *Woman of noble* 5
stood The tearful spirit of the *t*; *Youth, lapsing i* 34
Tinge not a *t* on each high cheek bone, *Far off in the dun* 51
Tingling Before his eyes so grim and calm The *t* blood grew chill, ,, 78
Tishbite One was the *T* whom the raven fed, *One was the Tishbite* 1
Tithe Never *t* unpaid perplex you, *Vicar of this* 7
Toil If night, what barren *t* to be! *Gone into darkness* 6
Tomb 'From the *t* And charnel-place *Thou may'st remember* 3
Tone no revelling *t's* Of carouse were heard *Far off in the dun* 41
thro' the night ran the lengthen'd *t's*: ,, 90
Only they took a sweeter *t*, *Youth, lapsing i* 23
Toned *See* **Lute-toned**
Tongue my *t* runs twenty knots an hour: *Half after midnight!* 19
Tongued *See* **Trumpet-tongued**
Took *t* her As far as to the Castle, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 9
t in more of Nature than mine own: *That is his portrait* 18
T the child from off the ground, *The child was sitting* 6
Only they *t* a sweeter tone, *Youth, lapsing i* 23
Top He brims his beaker to the *t*, *Yon huddled cloud* 13
Toppling Set round with many a *t* spire, *Deep glens I found* 2
Toss bitterly I trow they turn and *t* *Half after midnight!* 15
Touch see, ye dare not *t* the truth, *Are those the far-famed* 6
Touch'd *T* with Heaven's latest lights. *Thy soul is like* 12
Tower (s) battlemented *t's* Of my old ancestors! *Hear you the sound* 12
The *t's* gleam among the vines; *Youth, lapsing ii* 40
Tower (verb) leafless oak Which *t's* above the lake *Hear you the sound* 33
Town drew me to your monster *t*. *Here, I that stood* 8
Townsman *Townsmen*, or of the hamlet, young or old, *Townsmen, etc.* 1
Track Intent to follow on the *t*, *Youth, lapsing i* 42
Track (*continued*) Yet am I dizzy in the *t*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 43
Tract With long *t's* of murmuring, *Not to Silence* 28
Traitor Nor *t's* that mislead by names! *Not such were those* 4
Trance And, staring as in *t*, *The lamps were bright* 45
Transgressing *t* the low bound Of mortal hope, *That is his portrait* 38
Traveller Dimly the *t's* look'd thro' the glooms, *Far off in the dun* 57
Traverse And I must *t* yonder plain: *Youth, lapsing i* 54
Treaty There's a *t*, so they tell us, *They say, etc.* 3
Tree (*See also* **Oak-tree**) Beneath the papao *t*! *A dark Indian maiden* 33
above the barkless *t's* They saw the green verge *Far off in the dun* 62
The night gale in those *t's*. *Hear you the sound* 8
Trim-set I hate the *t-s* plots of art!' *I keep no more* 14
Triple And your *t* terrace growing Green and greener every May! *Vicar of this* 14
A mountain bright with *t* peaks: *Youth, lapsing ii* 48
Trow Worn and wan was their gaze, I *t*, *Far off in the dun* 58
Then bitterly I *t* they turn and toss *Half after midnight!* 15
True man of many theories, And yet not *t* to one: *A surface man* 2
Early-wise, and pure, and *t*, *Early-wise* 1
That man's the *t* Conservative *First drink a health* 7
The *t* men banish'd— *Rise, Britons, rise* 4
I can trust Your woman's nature kind and t. *The noblest men* 12
God bless the little isle where a man may still be *t*! *They say, etc.* 17
To thee with whom my *t* affections dwell, *To thee with whom* 1
T Pearl of our poetic prime! *We lost you* 2
My hope is false, my terror's *t*! *What rustles* 12
take with thee Our warmest wishes, silent Guardians
But *t* till Death; *Woman of noble* 7
Truest Art for Art's sake! Hail, *t* Lord of Hell! *Art for Art's sake!* 1
Trumpet Rang like a *t* clear and dry, *Youth, lapsing i* 19
Behind yon hill the *t's* blow, ,, *ii* 11
Trumpet-tongued Mind, Whose *t-t*, aerial melody *O God, make this age* 3
Trust *I can t Your woman's nature* *The noblest men* 11
Truth see, ye dare not touch the *t*, *Are those the far-famed* 6
bind Falsehood beneath the altar of great *T*: *O God, make this age* 8
Truth-seeking *T-s* he and not afraid, *He was too good* 5
Turn (s) in *t* shall be Shut out from Love, *Beauty, Good, etc.* 3
Then they cried at the *t* of the tide— *Popular, Popular* 4
Down to his slightest *t's* and attitudes— *That is his portrait* 24
And Heaven is dark and bright by *t's*. *Youth, lapsing ii* 16
Turn (verb) bitterly I trow they *t* and toss *Half after midnight!* 15
Turn'd Life, to this wind, *t* all her vanes, *Youth, lapsing i* 29
When to this sound my face I *t*, ,, 41
Twenty Methinks my tongue runs *t* knots an hour: *Half after midnight!* 19
Twilight Than our poor *t* dawn on earth— *Gone into darkness* 5
With the first *t* of the even, *Thy soul is like* 4
Twinfold Forethinking its *t* necessity, *That is his portrait* 49
Twinkling—by fits the lady ask With *t* finger sweeps her yellow keys. *Townsmen, etc.* 10
And sometimes with a *t* drop, *Yon huddled cloud* 15
Two Parts in *t* channels, moving to one end— *Steersman* 3
A land of many days that cleaves In *t* great halves, *They wrought, etc.* 27
The *t* fair lilies growing at thy side Have slowly prosper'd into stately flowers. *Woman of noble* 11

U

Uncertain *U* of ourselves we chase *They wrought, etc.* 13
Unconscious Tho' thou art all *u* of thy Might. *O God, make this age* 14
Undefiled On her forehead *u* I will print *Not a whisper* 11
Under-air When all the *u-a* was still, *Remember you* 10
Unexprest A hint of somewhat *u*. *'Tis not alone* 8
Unfading with forms Of the *u* marble carved upon them, *Hear you the sound* 26
Unheeded Pointing to the *u* lapse of hours, *Half after midnight!* 2
Union Their offspring of this *u*. *Old ghosts* 8
Unpaid Never tithe *u* perplex you, *Vicar of this* 7
Unpopular Popular, Popular, *U*! *Popular, Popular* 1
'Why?' said the Poet. 'You're *u*!' ,, 3
Pop-gun, Popular and *U*! ,, 6

Unroused keep Our awful inner ghostly sense *U*, *How strange it is* 6
Unschool'd Yet one *u* in want will say *I keep no more* 7
Unsocket *U* all the joints of war, *Are those the far-famed* 15
Unsounded when all the deep *u* skies Shudder'd with silent stars, *Hither, when all* 1
Unswathe The clouds *u* them from the height, *Youth, lapsing ii* 50
Unvext *U* by doubts I cannot solve, „ *i* 50
Unwholesome There never green thing will gaily spring In that *u* air, *Far off in the dun* 10
These fear not the mists of *u* damps That through that region rove, „ 113
Up-gather'd left hand holds Her *u-g* garment folds, *Not to Silence* 14
Uplands And hoary holts on *u* green, *Thy soul is like* 10
Urn Thro' one whole life an overflowing *u*, *That is his portrait* 50
Usage He cares, if ancient *u* fade, *They wrought, etc.* 33

V

Vacant *For, tho' the faults be thick as dust In* v *chambers*, *The noblest men* 11
Vale ' Come ' and I come, the *v* is deep, *Youth, lapsing ii* 27
Valley between *V's* full of solemn sound, *Thy soul is like* 9
Vane Life, to this wind, turn'd all her *v's*, *Youth, lapsing i* 29
Vanish'd All freedom *v*— *Rise, Britons, rise* 3
Vapor-Vapour Of *vapors*, and mist, and night. *Far off in the dun* 8
from the golden *vapour* bursts *Youth, lapsing ii* 47
Variation Chequer'd with moonlight's *v*, *Hear you the sound* 22
Various How every brake and flower spread and rose, A *v* world ! *That is his portrait* 27
Vast (adj.) *V* wastes of starless glooms were spread Around in the chilling air, *Far off in the dun* 101
Vast (s) Look out from the cloudy *v*. „ 20
can they last In the *v* Of the rolling æons, *Little Aubrey* 5
Vaulted And the chapel's *v* gloom Was misted with perfume. *The lamps were bright* 7
Veil And *v's* a breast more fair to me *Not to Silence* 15
Vein My Spanish blood ran proudly in my *v's*. *Hear you the sound* 45
Verge saw the green *v* of the pleasant earth, *Far off in the dun* 63
Verse I would shrine her in my *v* ! *Not to Silence* 8
Very till the *v* wrong itself Had found him out. *A surface man* 7
At the *v* break of light ? *Full light aloft* 8
Vex All things please you, nothing *v* you, *Vicar of this* 9
Vibration The slow *v's* of whose pendulum, *Half after midnight !* 7
Vicar *V* of this pleasant spot *Vicar of this* 1
Vicarage In the *V* by the quarry. „ 4
Vice heart of his Hard, and the slave of *v* ; *A surface man* 4
Victim and the *v*, Broken in this anger *Faded ev'ry violet* 2
Victor (adj.). Are those the far-famed *V* Hours *Are those the far-famed* 1
Victor (s) Yields to the *v*. *Faded ev'ry violet* 4
Victory Every battle a *v*. *Bold Havelock* 4
Shall drink the fulness of thy *v*, *O God, make this age* 13
Vine (adj.) dark *v* leaves round the rustling eaves, *Far off in the dun* 71
Vine (s) Than if the *v* had borne the bitter sloe. *To thee with whom* 4
The towers gleam among the *v's* ; *Youth, lapsing ii* 40
Violet Faded ev'ry *v*, all the roses ; *Faded ev'ry violet* 1
Virtue whose whims were meant For *v's* servants, *A surface man* 3
Voice (*See also* **Cuckoo-voice**) They hear each household *v* : *Far off in the dun* 66
We help the blatant *v* abroad *He was too good* 9
A *v* before the storm, *I, loving Freedom* 4
And the *v* that apes a nation— *Immeasurable sadness !* 5
The low *v* of the glad New Year *Remember you* 11
That the *v* of a satisfied people *That the voice* 1
deer Bleat as with human *v's* in the park. *What rustles* 4
Sent thro' my blood a prophet *v* *Youth, lapsing i* 10
a *v* ran round the hills When corny Lammas „ 15
A *v*, when night had crept on high, „ 17
These *v's* did not cease to cry, „ 22
a sharper *v* Cried in the future ' Come along.' „ 39
Again the low sweet *v's* mourn'd „ 43
The second *v* will peal again. „ 56
A *v* like many *v's* cries, „ *ii* 7
The *v* cries, ' Come.' „ 13
Voice (*continued*) Which in that early *v* was sweet, *Youth lapsing ii* 42
Void A region *v* of light, *Far off in the dun* 6
Volumed *See* **Myriad-volumed**
Vulgar Ha ! by St. James Mine was no *v* mind in infancy, *Hear you the sound* 62

W

Waft A light wind *w's* me from my feet. *Youth, lapsing ii* 44
Wail There may be short cessation of their *w's*, *Half after midnight !* 12
Waist I clasp her slender *w*, *How glad am I* 5
round her *w* Knotted, *One was the Tishbite* 10
Wait Remembering him who *w's* thee far away, *Remembering him* 1
Dim grief did *w* upon her, *The lamps were bright* 33
Wake (festival) humours of the polling and the *w*, *That is his portrait* 20
Wake (verb) How strange it is, O God, to *w*, To watch and *w* while others sleep, *How strange it is* 1
Wakening And chants in the golden *w* *Full light aloft* 3
Walk Whoever *w's* that bitter ground *Far off in the dun* 25
How glad am I to *w* With Susan *How glad am I* 1
Walk'd God *w* the waters of thy soul, *Thou may'st remember* 7
Walking While *w* with my rod and line, *I met in all* 2
Wall The *w's* of lava rose, *Far off in the dun* 38
Richly and darkly girdle these gray *w's*,— *Hear you the sound* 23
A tempest strikes the craggy *w's*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 21
Wan Worn and *w* was their gaze, I trow, *Far off in the dun* 58
Wand shanks were shrunken to willow *w's* „ 55
Wander Whithersoever you may *w* now, *Townsmen, etc.* 2
He moan'd, ' I *w* from my good ! ' *Youth, lapsing i* 35
Wander'd No more in Xaraguay *W* happy Anacaona, *A dark Indian maiden* 70
Want Yet one unschool'd in *w* will say *I keep no more* 7
They are not *w* of love for thee. *Speak to me* 8
Wanting Nor *w* many a sombre mound, *Thy soul is like* 7
Wanton The *w* wind came singing lustily Among the moss-grown branches, *Hear you the sound* 41
We faint unless the *w* ear Be tickled with the loud ' hear, hear,' *They wrought, etc.* 6
Wantoning *W* in orange groves Naked, *A dark Indian maiden* 5
War Unsocket all the joints of *w*, *Are those the far-famed* 15
Warbling Indian maiden, *W* in the bloom'd liana, *A dark Indian maiden* 2
'Tis not alone the *w* woods, *'Tis not alone* 1
Warm *W* beams across the meadow stole ; *The night, etc.* 3
Cold words I spoke, yet loved thee *w* and well. *To thee with whom* 8
W beats my blood, my spirit thirsts ; *Youth, lapsing ii* 45
Warmest take with thee Our *w* wishes, *Woman of noble* 6
Warning The shrill and solemn *w* ' Ever, Never ' : *Half after midnight !* 14
Warrant Ay, Ay, I *w* you, and when I came *Hear you the sound* 46
Wash'd That *w* her shores with blissful sounds : *Youth, lapsing i* 4
Waste (s) screams arise Along the sunless *w*, *Far off in the dun* 18
Vast *w's* of starless glooms were spread „ 101
Waste (verb) fears that *w* The strength of men, *They wrought, etc.* 22
would you *w* an hour, *Townsmen, etc.* 3
Watch To *w* and wake while others sleep, *How s range it is* 2
W your standard roses blowing, *Vicar of this* 12
Watch't heart That *w* with love thine earliest infancy, *To thee with whom* 12
Water (*See also* **Milldam-water**) When o'er the *w* dancing white *Remember you* 3
God walk'd the *w's* of thy soul, *Thou may'st remember* 7
Water'd *w* by thy tears, The two fair lilies *Woman of noble* 10
Waterfall A moan of many *w's*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 23
Waved Our flags have *w* together ! *Frenchman, etc.* 2
this one smiled, that other *w* his arms, *That is his portrait* 22
Waving *W* a palm branch, wondering, *A dark Indian maiden* 51
Waxen You'd weave your *w* fingers in these locks (They are gray now) *Hear you the sound* 58
Way So prone are we toward the broad *w* to Hell. *Art for Art's sake!* 6
What's the clock ? *Mich.* Half *w* toward midnight. *Hear you the sound* 4
she will weep and give them *w* ; *I keep no more* 6
I met in all the close green *w's*, *I met in all* 1

Way (*continued*) tho' the cataract seem the nearer *w*, *Steersman* 6
Thro' the deep hall forced its *w*, *The lamps were bright* 42
my love Coming along the secret *w's* ? *What rustles* 6
Seeing the heart so wondrous in her *w's*, *Why suffers* 3
I loiter'd in the middle *w*, *Youth, lapsing i* 46
Up hither have I found my *w*, " *ii* 29
Weak Alas, my life is frail and *w* : *Speak to me* 6
Weave *w* your waxen fingers in these locks *Hear you the sound* 58
Wed *W* to no faction in the state, *I, loving Freedom* 3
Wedded Then they found him where he lay
Whom the *w* wife did slay, *The lamps were bright* 48
Weep he would *w* For ills himself had practised *A surface man* 4
And she will *w* and give them way ; *I keep no more* 6
Sisters, I could almost *w* ! *Not a whisper* 8
Weeping O Mother-Queen, and *w* Wife, *Early-wise* 7
' I love the daisy *w* dew, *I keep no more* 13
Weigh To *w* them as they should be weighed ? *He was too good* 8
Weighed To weigh them as they should be *w* ? " 8
Welcome She gave the white men *w* all, *A dark Indian maiden* 53
Well Yes, mightier than the purest painted *w*, *Art for Art's sake!* 5
Thro' his own nature, with *w* mingled hues, *That is his portrait* 28
Cold words I spoke, yet loved thee warm
and *w*. *To thee with whom* 8
Went Many a mile *w* he, *Bold Havelock* 2
shapes without heads *W* leaping here and there. *Far off in the dun* 104
With a silver sound the wheels *w* round, " 121
Wept and do the wrong He *w* for, *A surface man* 7
West Silver sails all out of the *W*, *Bright is the moon* 12
sun Drew down the *W* his feeble lights ; *Deep glens I found* 6
Little Aubrey in the *W* ! *Little Aubrey* 1
So pausing 'twixt the East and *W*, *Youth, lapsing i* 47
Wheel As the quick *w's* brush'd, *Far off in the dun* 91
not pause At the strife of the shadowy *w's*, " 94
With a silver sound the *w's* went round, The *w's* " 121
Hear you the sound of *w's* ? *Hear you the sound* 1
Should fire the many *w's* of change ! *They wrought, etc.* 24
Wherefrom Not with this age *w* ye stand apart, *Therefore your Halls* 11
Whim whose *w's* were meant For virtue's servants, *A surface man* 2
Whisper (s) Else this wild *w* round my head *Are those the far-famed* 11
Not a *w* stirs the gloom, *Not a whisper* 1
Showers in a *w* o'er the world. *Not to Silence* 34
A lute-toned *w*, ' I am here ! ' *Remember you* 6
These *w's* rise, and fall away, *'Tis not alone* 10
Whisper (verb) Another *w's* sick with loss : *I keep no more* 9
I heard you *w* from above, *Remember you* 5
Whisper'd The *w* love of the fair young wives ; *Far off in the dun* 67
White The *w* man's *w* sail, bringing To happy
Hayti the new-comer, *A dark Indian maiden* 37
She gave the *w* men welcome all, " 53
and the *w* fly leapt About his hairless brow. *Far off in the dun* 83
As stars they shone, in raiment *w*, " 131
Why the bride is *w* as clay, *The lamps were bright* 10
Sent thro' my blood a prophet voice Before the
first *w* butterflies, *Youth, lapsing i* 11
Whiten'd moonlight That *w* all the eastern ridge, *Remember you* 2
Whole (adj.) Thro' one *w* life an overflowing urn, *That is his portrait* 50
The *w* world shall not brave us ! (repeat) *They say, etc.* 6, 13, 20
The *w* land glitters after rain, *Youth, lapsing ii* 37
Whole (s) When the shadow of night's wings
Envelopes the gloomy *w*, *Far off in the dun* 14
Widely owning more Discourse, more *w* wise.' *From shape to shape* 8
Widen All nature *w's* upward. " 5
Wife O Mother-Queen, and weeping *W*, *Early-wise* 7
whisper'd love of the fair young *wives* ; *Far off in the dun* 67
Whom the wedded *w* did slay, *The lamps were bright* 48
You have given me such a *w* ! *Vicar of this* 10
Wild Following her *w* carol She led them down
the pleasant places, *A dark Indian maiden* 61
Else this *w* whisper round my head Were idler
than a flight of rooks. *Are those the far-famed* 11
And why her black eyes burn With a light so
w and stern ? ' *The lamps were bright* 16
Then a scream of *w* dismay Thro' the deep hall
forced its way, " 41
Wilderness thro' the *w* Thou bearest from the threshold *Woman of noble* 2
Wildwood Fann'd this queen of the green *w*, *A dark Indian maiden* 15
Will Genius, Master of the Moral *W* ! *Art for Art's sake!* 2
She spurs an imitative *w* ; *Young is the grief* 6
A *w* concentric with all fate, " 15
Willow shanks were shrunken to *w* wands *Far off in the dun* 55
Wind moaning *w* before it drives Thick wreaths " 23
loud the roar Of *w* and mingled shower, " 34
The wanton *w* came singing lustily *Hear you the sound* 41
May blow alarum loud to every *w*, *O God, make this age* 4
The *w* is loud in holt and hill, *Speak to me* 2
sound of the deep when the *w's* are asleep ; *That the voice* 3
Your name is blown on every w, *The noblest men* 5
when the *w's* Are fallen or changed ; *Woman of noble* 9
A life four-square to all the *w's*. *Young is the grief* 16
Life, to this *w*, turn'd all her vanes, *Youth, lapsing i* 29
A noise of *w's* that meet and blend, " *ii* 2
' Come ' and I come, the *w* is strong : " 17
A light *w* wafts me from my feet. " 44
Wind-borne his cloak *w-b* Behind, *One was the Tishbite* 5
Winding To snowy crofts and *w* scars, *Youth, lapsing i* 18
Window thro' The *w's* of shaven bone. *Far off in the dun* 48
Wine Is thy mad brain drunk with the merry, red *w*, *Full light aloft* 7
It is not good to drink strong *w* " 9
But thou hast drunk of the merry, sweet *w*, " 11
Wing night's eternal *w's* Envelopes the gloomy
whole, *Far off in the dun* 13
Her thoughts have found their *w's* *The lamps were bright* 21
Winged then Is this blind flight the *w* Powers. *Are those the far-famed* 4
Winning fair blue eyes and *w* sweet, *Because she bore* 6
Winter And shook the frosty *w* stars. *Youth, lapsing i* 20
Wisdom drank The sweet sad tears of *w*.' *Methought I saw* 6
Wisdom-led Or wise yourselves, or *w-l*, *Are those the far-famed* 10
Wise (*See also* **Early-wise**) Or *w* yourselves, or
wisdom-led, " 10
owning more Discourse, more widely *w*.' *From shape to shape* 8
O the child so meek and *w*, Who made *us w*
and mild ! *The child was sitting* 8
Like some *w* artist, Nature gives, *'Tis not alone* 6
Mine host is fat, and gray, and *w*, *Yon huddled cloud* 9
Wiser Ye must be *w* than your looks, *Are those the far-famed* 9
Wisest How full of *w* humour and of love, *That is his portrait* 7
Wish Eustace, long May my strong *w*, " 38
Convoys the people's *w*, is great ; *They wrought, etc.* 31
take with thee Our warmest *w's*, *Woman of noble* 6
Witch That skinny *w* did say, *The lamps were bright* 18
Wolf A howling of the mountain *w* ; *Youth, lapsing ii* 20
Woman *w's* youthful pride Of rounded limbs— *One was the Tishbite* 16
I can trust Your w's nature kind and true. *The noblest men* 12
W of noble form and noble mind ! *Woman of noble* 1
Womanhood Slow-ripening to the grace of *w*, *To thee with whom* 13
Womb shape to shape at first within the *w* *From shape to shape* 1
All Nature is the *w* whence Man is born. *Hold thou, my friend* 2
Won praise Is neither overdealt, nor idly *w*. *That is his portrait* 43
Wondering *w*, loving, Carolling ' Happy, *A dark Indian maiden* 51
Wondrous Seeing the heart so *w* in her ways, *Why suffers* 3
Woo That would have come to *w* her. *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 8
Wood Lady over *w* and highland, *A dark Indian maiden* 27
In the deep *w* no more,— " 67
The nightingale in leafy *w's* *Remember you* 14
'Tis not alone the warbling *w's*, *'Tis not alone* 1
I grieved as *w's* in dripping rains *Youth, lapsing i* 31
Wooded (*See also* **Cedar-wooded**) Dancing by a
palmy bay, In the *w* paradise, *A dark Indian maiden* 19
Thro' *w* isles the river shines, *Youth, lapsing ii* 38
Woodland Dancing on the blossomy plain To a
w melody : *A dark Indian maiden* 30
Word A sound of *w's* that change to blows ! *They wrought, etc.* 17
Cold *w's* I spoke, yet loved thee warm *To thee with whom* 8
Wore face whose every line *W* the pale cast *Methought I saw* 2
Work (s) They wrought a *w* which Time reveres, *They wrought, etc.* 1
Nature gives, Thro' all her *w's*, *'Tis not alone* 7
Work (verb) Not deals in threats, but *w's* with hope, *They wrought, etc.* 39
Working A labour *w* to an end. *Youth, lapsing ii* 4
World Dissolve a *w*, condense a star, *Are those the far-famed* 14
which of us most shall help the *w*, *Frenchman, etc.* 7

World (*continued*) Clusters and beds of *w's*, *Hither, when all* 7
Showers in a whisper o'er the *w*. *Not to Silence* 34
I see the *w's* renewed youth A long day's dawn, *O God, make this age* 6
flower spread and rose, A various *w* ! *That is his portrait* 27
As beautiful, but yet another *w*. „ 30
And in the w the noblest place, *The noblest men* 3
The whole *w* shall not brave us ! (repeat) *They say, etc.* 6, 13, 20
If the *w* caterwaul, lay harder upon her *Wherever evil* 6
And see and hear the *w* revolve : *Youth, lapsing i* 52
Worn *W* and wan was their gaze, I trow, *Far off in the dun* 58
A dark form glances quick Thro' her *w* brain, *The lamps were bright* 28
Worshipper Latest of her *w's*, *Not to Silence* 7
Worshipt They *w* Freedom for her sake ; *They wrought, etc.* 5
Worth were *w* Our living out ? *Gone into darkness* 7
mould you all awry and mar your *w* ; *Old ghosts* 11
I know a little of her *w*, *Well, as to Fame* 3
Wove *w* Inextricable brickwork maze in maze ? *What rustles* 7
Wreath drives Thick *w's* of cloudy dew. *Far off in the dun* 24
Wreath'd *w* with green bays were the gorgeous lamps, „ 115
Writ high birth Had *w* nobility upon my brow. *Hear you the sound* 64
Write none can truly *w* his single day, And none can
w it for him upon earth. *Old ghosts* 13
Writhe the damn'd that *w* Upon their beds of
flame, *Half after midnight !* 10
Wrong some sad tale of *w*, and do the *w* He wept for,
till the very *w* itself Had found him out. *A surface man* 6
Wrought (*See also* **Passion-wrought**) *W* with his
hand and his head, *Bold Havelock* 10
They *w* a work which Time reveres, *They wrought, etc.* 1
Wrung Piercing the *w* ears of the damn'd that
writhe Upon their beds of flame, *Half after midnight !* 10

X

Xaraguay cocoa-shadow'd coves Of sunbright *X*, *A dark Indian maiden* 9
cedar-wooded paradise Of still *X* : „ 21
Maizebread and the yuccaroot Of sweet *X* : „ 45
Than the men of *X*, „ 57
No more in *X* Wander'd happy Anacaona, „ 69

Y

Year I think The *y*, that comes, may come with
shame, *I, loving Freedom* 6
Of sacred Nile, a thousand *y's* ago !— *Here, I that stood* 2
The low voice of the glad New *Y* *Remember you* 11
His fame is equal to his *y's* : *That is his portrait* 42
For ever into coming *y's* ; *They wrought, etc.* 4
Yellow With *y* groundsel grown ! *Along this glimmering* 6
But his face was a *y* gray. *Far off in the dun* 52
by fits the lady ash With twinkling finger sweeps
her *y* keys. *Townsmen, etc.* 10
Yield *Y's* to the victor. *Faded ev'ry violet* 4
Rosebud, open, *y* Thy fragrant soul.' *The night, etc.* 5
Yoked *Y* the skeleton horses to. *Far off in the dun* 60
Yon Behind *y* hill the trumpets blow, *Youth, lapsing ii* 11
Yonder We quarrel here at home, and they plot against
us *y*, *They say, etc.* 8
The despots over *y*, let 'em do whate'er they
please ! „ 16
And I must traverse *y* plain : *Youth, lapsing i* 54
Young The whisper'd love of the fair *y* wives ; *Far off in the dun* 67
Townsmen, or of the hamlet, *y* or old, *Townsmen, etc.* 1
And your three *y* things at play, *Vicar of this* 13
Y is the grief I entertain, *Young is the grief* 1
And ever *y* the face that dwells With reason „ 3
Youth (**adolescence**) Nor Sorrow beauteous in
her *y*, *Are those the far-famed* 7
I see the world's renewed *y* A long day's
dawn, *O God, make this age* 6
Y, lapsing thro' fair solitudes, *Youth, lapsing i* 1
Youth (**young man**) Around him *y's* were gather'd, *Methought I saw* 4
Youthful and mingled with The woman's *y* pride
Of rounded limbs— *One was the Tishbite* 16
Yuccaroot She gave them the *y*, Maizebread and
the *y*, *A dark Indian maiden* 43

A CONCORDANCE TO THE SUPPRESSED POEMS

OF

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

(1830-1868)

A

Abide So swiftly, that they nowhere would *a*, *Love and Sorrow* 15
in him light and joy and strength *a's*; *Love* 42
We will *a* in the golden vale Of the Lotos-land, *Lotos-Eaters* 26
Absorbed torrent of quick thought *A* me *Timbuctoo* 142
Abstraction The still serene *a*; *The Mystic* 5
Abyss The blossoming *a'es* of your hills? *Timbuctoo* 44
showering circular *a* Of radiance. ,, 173
Accent In *a's* of majestic melody, ,, 192
Accident All on-set of capricious *A*, ,, 26
Accurate I know not if I shape These things with *a* similitude ,, 134
Aching We beat upon our *a* hearts with rage; *Love* 18
Acorn on an oaken sprout A goodly *a* grew; But winds from heaven shook the *a* out, *Lost Hope* 6
Acropolis retir'd At midnight, in the lone *A*. *Timbuctoo* 32
Act (s) Yours are the public *a's* of public men, *Sugg. by Reading* 21
Act (verb) she did *a* the step-dame to mine eyes, *Lover's Tale i* 664
Adage widow'd, like the cur In the child's *a*? ,, 770
Adore all men *a* thee; Heaven crieth after thee; *Love* 25
Afresh And being there they did break forth *a* *Lover's Tale i* 731
Afric whose rapid interval Parts *A* from green Europe, *Timbuctoo* 3
cried 'Wide *A*, doth thy Sun Lighten, ,, 58
Again And yet *a*, *a* and evermore, *The Mystic* 19
Should war's mad blast *a* be blown, *Hands all Round* 41
Age and old *a* Is but to know thee: *Love* 15
for your manner sorts Not with this *a*, *Cambridge* 11
Agglomerated *A* swiftness, I had lived *Lover's Tale i* 495
Aggression Nor seek to bridle His vile *a's*, *Britons, guard* 53
Agony Wake on, my soul, nor crouch to *a*: *Though night* 5
serpent in his *agonies* Awestricken Indians; *Love* 30
in mine *a*, Did I make bare of all *Lover's Tale ii* 50
Ailment whom woful *a's* Of unavailing tears ,, *i* 818
Air ev'n as flame draws *a*; *Timbuctoo* 18
As *a* is th' life of flame: ,, 20
Blown round with happy *a's* of odorous winds? ,, 46
The indistinctest atom in deep *a*, ,, 100
Pure without heat, into a larger *a* Upburning, *The Mystic* 44
And as light as *a*; *The Grasshopper* 25
globefilled arch that, cleaving *a*, *Chorus* 25
Filled with a finer *a*: *D. of F. Women* 8
happy *a* shall woo The wither'd leaf *Lover's Tale i* 621
nor breathe What *a's* he pleased! ,, 693
Airily Keen-eyed Sisters, singing *a* *Hesperides, Song i* 25
Airy Vaulting on thine *a* feet. *The Grasshopper* 10
Airy-fashioned There be some hearts so *a-f*, *Lover's Tale i* 848
Alarm Weariness and wild *a*, *Lotos-Eaters* 2
Albion New-risen o'er awakened *A*— *Cambridge* 7
Alchemy And dross to gold with glorious *a*, *Though night* 7
All Shadows to which, despite *a* shocks of Change, *Timbuctoo* 25
And circled with the glory of living light And alternations of *a* hues, ,, 76
Man is the measure of *a* truth Unto himself. *οἱ 'ρέοντες* 3
A things are not told to *a*, *Hesperides, Song iii* 12
and ceasing from A contemplation of *a* forms, *Lover's Tale i* 67
The centre of *a* splendours, *a* unworthy Of such a shrine— ,, 69
And *a* the quaint old scraps of ancient crones, ,, 288
And throwing by *a* consciousness of self, ,, 787
Yet hands *a* round! *Hands all Round* 21
Alley Thro' yonder poplar *a* Below, *Check every outflash* 4
Allied God keep their lands *a*, *God bless our Prince* 2
Almeida Weep not, *A*, that I said to thee *Love and Sorrow* 3
A, if my heart were substanceless, ,, 13
Aloft and *a* Winnow the purple, bearing *Timbuctoo* 153
a Upon his renown'd Eminence bore globes ,, 170
Alone why muse you here *a* Upon the Mountain, ,, 77
A she is there: *I' the glooming light* 8
Ever *a* She maketh her moan: ,, 16
To fight thy mother here *a*, *Hands all Round* 43
All *a* she sits and hears Echoes *Home they brought him* 3
Altarthrone Offered to Gods upon an *a*; *To* —— 7
Altercating Alas, Church writers, *a* tribes— *Sugg. by Reading* 73
Alternate Dappled with hollow and *a* rise Of inter-penetrated arc, *Timbuctoo* 130
Alternation And *a's* of all hues, he stood. ,, 76
Amiss For my doubts and fears were all *a*, *The Ringlet* 19
Anakim Piled by the strong and sunborn *A* *A fragment* 20
Anarchy To shapes of wildest *a*, *Chorus* 4
Ancient *A* dream as frail as those of *a* Time?' *Timbuctoo* 62
There standeth our *a* enemy; (repeat) *English War Song* 23, 45
Hark! he shouteth—the *a* enemy! ,, 24
For his *a* heart is drunk with overwatchings night and day, *Hesperides, Song ii* 12
And the *a* secret revealèd. ,, *iii* 5
In the valley some, and some On the *a* heights divine; *Lotos-Eaters* 17
THEREFORE your halls, your *a* colleges, *Cambridge* 1
Our *a* boast is this—we reverence law. *Sugg. by Reading* 34
And trust an *a* manhood and the cause Of England ,, 39
And all the quaint old scraps of *a* crones, *Lover's Tale i* 288
Anew Evermore it is born *a*; *Hesperides, Song i* 18
Angel (adj.) *a* mind which look'd from out The starry glowing *Timbuctoo* 88
Angel (s) *A's* have talked with him, and showed him thrones: *The Mystic* 1
Over heaven's parapets the *a's* lean. *To a Lady Sleep.* 10
What an *a*! How clothed with beams! *Lover's Tale i* 351
I became to her A tutelary *a* ,, 388
the *a's*, The watchers at heaven's gate, ,, 615

Anger must your noble *a* blaze out more *Blow ye the trumpet* 9
Horrible with the *a* and the heat *Lover's Tale i* 681
Angry Flooding its *a* cheek with odorous tears. „ *i* 565
Annoy Basing thy throne above the world's *a.* *Though night* 8
Another He hath not *a* dart; *Burial of Love* 10
Antelope Sure never yet was *A* Could skip *Skipping-rope* 1
Anxious Beat like a far wave on my *a* ear. *Timbuctoo* 114
Apart *a* In intellect and power and will, *The Mystic* 37
Apathy Shall hollow-hearted *a*, The cruellest form *Burial of Love* 17
Ape and our mirth *A's* the happy vein, *Every day, etc.* 13
Appeal I honour much, I say, this man's *a.* *Sugg. by Reading* 49
Apple The golden *a*, the golden *a*, the hallowed fruit, *Hesperides, Song i* 1
Guard the *a* night and day, „ 28
and the golden *a* be stol'n away, „ *ii* 11
If the golden *a* be taken The world „ 21
The golden *a* stol'n away, „ *iii* 4
Make the *a* holy and bright, „ *iv* 10
But the *a* of gold hangs over the sea, „ „ 23
The golden *a*, the golden *a*, the hallowed fruit, „ 30
Dear room, the *a* of my sight, *O darling room* 2
April Young fishes, on an *A* morn, *Rosalind* 21
Green springtide, *A* promise, glad new year *Lover's Tale i* 277
Arabian from his mother's eyes Flow over the *A* bay, *A Fragment* 24
Arc alternate rise Of interpenetrated *a*, *Timbuctoo* 131
Arch With triple *a* of everchanging bows, „ 74
globefilled *a* that, cleaving air, *Chorus* 25
in and out the woodbine's flowery *a'es* *Check every outflash* 11
Stays on the flowering *a* of the bough, *Hesperides, Song iv* 18
Arch'd wheel in wheel, *A* the wan Sapphire. *Timbuctoo* 111
Archetype To its *A* that waits Clad in light *Germ of 'Maud'* 31
Arching *A* blue-glossèd necks beneath *Dualisms* 13
A the billow in his sleep; *Hesperides, Song iv* 3
Arch-mock This was the very *a-m* And insolence *Lover's Tale i* 687
Archway All night through *a's* of the bridgèd pearl *Though night* 3
Argent windeth through The *a* streets o' the City, *Timbuctoo* 231
Pleached with her hair, in mail of *a* light Shot into gold, *Pallid thunderstricken* 12
Parted on either side her *a* neck, *Lover's Tale i* 740
Argosy broad-blown *Argosies* Drave into haven? *A Fragment* 7
Aright And my eyes read, they read *a*, her heart Was Lionel's: *Lover's Tale i* 602
Arise *A*, brave Poles, the boldest of the bold; *Blow ye the trumpet* 3
Arm I dare not fold My *a's* about thee— *Oh, Beauty* 6
Arms Than vanquish all the world in *a.* *Hands all Round* 28
Arrested love too high to be express'd *A* in its sphere, *Lover's Tale i* 66
Arrogant It looks too *a* a jest— *New Timon* 42
Arrow Love is dead; His last *a* sped; *Burial of Love* 9
Arrowy borne Adown the sloping of an *a* stream, *Timbuctoo* 144
Art We know him, out of Shakespeare's *a*, *New Timon* 1
An artist, Sir, should rest in *a*, „ 21
Strung in the very negligence of *A*, Or in the *a* of Nature, *Lover's Tale i* 562
Artist An *a*, Sir, should rest in art, *New Timon* 21
Ashes I lay! White as quench'd *a*, *Lover's Tale i* 620
Ask I only *a* to sit beside thy feet. *Oh, Beauty* 3
Assimilated Perchance *a* all our tastes *Lover's Tale i* 238
Assyrian Some vast *A* doom to burst upon our race. *Sugg. by Reading* 42
Astonishment full of strange *A* and boundless change. (repeat) *Chorus* 10, 20, 30
Atalantis Divinest *A*, whom the waves Have buried deep, *Timbuctoo* 22
Atlantic-Atlantick That ran bloombright into the *Atlantic* blue, *The Hesperides* 9
O rise, our strong *Atlantic* sons, *Hands all Round* 49
when the Sun Had fall'n below th' *Atlantick*, *Timbuctoo* 4
Atmosphere Thou foldest, like a golden *a*, *Love* 5
drew the happy *a* Of my unhappy sighs, *Lover's Tale i* 673
Atom The indistinctest *a* in deep air, *Timbuctoo* 100
Attain teach him to *a* By shadowing forth the Unattainable: „ 196
Austrian The Russian whips and *A* rods— *Hands all Round* 18
Author Refused to look his *a* in the face, *Lover's Tale i* 697
Autocrat We must not dread in you the nameless *a.* *Sugg. by Reading* 18
Autumn in red *A* when the winds are wild *Timbuctoo* 202
The troublous *a's* sallow gloom, *Chorus* 17
bitter blasts the screaming *a* whirl, *Though night* 2
Avail Shall not *a* you when the day-beam sports *Cambridge* 6
Awake He often lying broad *a*, *The Mystic* 36
Awakened when the day-beam sports New-risen o'er *a* Albion— *Cambridge* 7
Awakening *See* **Earth-awakening**
Awestricken As on a serpent in his agonies *A* Indians; *Love* 31
Awful Before the *a* Genius of the place Kneels the pale Priestess in deep faith, *Timbuctoo* 33
A with most invariable eyes. *The Mystic* 24
Hallowed in *a* chasms of wheeling gloom, *Love* 22
And in his writhings *a* hues begin To wander down his sable sheeny sides, „ 38
A Memnonian countenances calm Looking athwart the burning flats, *A Fragment* 16
Five and three (Let it not be preached abroad) make an *a* mystery. *Hesperides, Song i* 16
But grow upon them like *a* glorious vision Of unconceived and *a* happiness, *Lover's Tale i* 798
Aye Merry England! England for *a*! (repeat) *English War Song* 11, 22, 33, 44, 55

B

Balanced and swum with *b* wings To some tall mountain. *Lover's Tale i* 304
Ball Till your *b's* fly as their true shafts have flown. *Britons, guard* 47
Think you hearts are tennis *b's* To play with, *Rosalind* 32
Balloon As when a man, that sails in a *b*, *D. of F. Women* 1
Balm Thy locks are dripping *b*; *Hero to Leander* 20
Baltic on the *B* shore Boleslas drove the Pomeranian. *Blow ye the trumpet* 13
Banbury '*B* Cross,' 'The Gander' *Lover's Tale i* 286
Bandbox to take *his* name You *b.* *New Timon* 44
Banded Although we fought the *b* world alone, *Britons, guard* 59
Banished The true men *b*, „ 10
Bank (*See also* **Brookbank**) Gray sand *b's* and pale sunsets —dreary wind, *Mablethorpe* 7
Banner On the ridge of the hill his *b's* rise; *English War Song* 25
Barbarian Low-built, mud-walled, *B* settlement, *Timbuctoo* 248
Bare Her shoulders are *b*; *I' the glooming light* 10
The *b* word kiss hath made my inner soul To tremble *Oh, Beauty* 12
Bark (of a tree) Creeping under the fragrant *b*, *Hesperides, Song i* 23
Bark (vessel) winedark wave our weary *b* did carry. *Lotos-Eaters* 9
Based *See* **Broad-based**
Basing *B* thy throne above the world's annoy. *Though night* 8
Bathe *B's* the cold hand with tears, *Timbuctoo* 38
Come *b* me with thy kisses, *Hero to Leander* 12
Bathed I have *b* thee with the pleasant myrrh; „ 19
Battailing *B* with the glooms of my dark will, *Lover's Tale i* 782
Battle (s) gather from afar The hosts to *b*: *Blow ye the trumpet* 2
To blow the *b* from their oaken sides. *Britons, guard* 38
We won old *b's* with our strength, the bow. „ 44
Battle (verb) Will he dare to *b* with the free? *English War Song* 46
Battled Or loyally disloyal *b* for our rights. *Sugg. by Reading* 36
Battlement Illimitable range of *b* On *b*, *Timbuctoo* 164
Bay Your flowering Capes and your gold-sanded *b's* „ 45
from his mother's eyes Flow over the Arabian *b*, *A Fragment* 24
Past Thymiaterion, in calmèd *b's*, *The Hesperides* 4
Through vineyards from an island *b.* *Rosalind* 29
Bayard The *B* of the meadow. *The Grasshopper* 21
Bayona In old *B*, nigh the Southern Sea— *There are three things* 11
Beam (*See also* **Day-beam**) What an angel! How clothed with *b's*! *Lover's Tale i* 352
Bear *b* them upward through the trackless fields *Timbuctoo* 159
There must no man go back to *b* the tale: No man to *b* it—Swear it! We swear it! *Britons, guard* 56
Bearded Her tears are mixed with the *b* dews. *I' the glooming light* 11
Bearing *b* on both sides Double display *Timbuctoo* 154
As *b* no essential fruits of excellence. *Lover's Tale i* 385
So *b* on thro' Being limitless The triumph „ 514
Beast wondrous tones Of man and *b* *Chorus* 9
Beat *B* like a far wave on my anxious ear. *Timbuctoo* 114
Thy heart *b's* through thy rosy limbs *Hero to Leander* 16
the brazen *b* Of their broad vans, *Shall the hag* 7
We *b* upon our aching hearts with rage; *Love* 18
B upon his father's shield— *Home they brought him* 9
heart *b* Twice to the melody of hers. *Lover's Tale i* 73

Beaten ringlets, Drooping and *b* with the plaining wind, *Lover's Tale i* 735
Crush'd link on link into the *b* earth, „ 859
Beatitude and bound alone Of full *b*. *Timbuctoo* 96
Beauteous And I paint the *b* face Of the maiden, *Germ of 'Maud'* 2
Beautiful Would marvel from so *b* a sight *Pallid thunderstricken* 9
no maids like English maids, So *b* as they be. *National Song* 26
that one so *b* Should have so dull an ear. *The lintwhite* 8
'Tis a *b* And pleasant meditation, *Lover's Tale i* 239
Beauty All powerful in *b* as thou art. *Love and sorrow* 12
in the pride of *b* issuing A sheeny snake, *Could I outwear* 5
Or, *B*, passing *b*! sweetest Sweet! *Oh, Beauty* 1
Became I *b* to her A tutelary angel *Lover's Tale i* 387
Bedridden Sneering *b* in the down of Peace *Sugg. by Reading* 46
Bee I was the hive and Love the *b*, *Love, Pride, etc*, 3
Two *b's* within a chrystal flowerbell rockèd *Dualisms* 1
Began The boy *b* to leap and prance, *Home they brought him* 7
Beginning The end of day and *b* of night *Hesperides, Song iv* 9
Behind *B*, In diamond light, unsprung *Timbuctoo* 167
Behold *b* Cathedralled caverns of thick-ribbèd gold *Pallid thunderstricken* 6
dimly we *b* thee Athwart the veils of evil *Love* 16
Being But had their *b* in the heart of Man *Timbuctoo* 19
So bearing on thro' *B* limitless *Lover's Tale i* 514
Belgium To take Sardinia, *B*, or the Rhine: *Britons, guard* 50
Believe The hogs who can *b* in nothing great, *Sugg. by Reading* 45
She hardly can *b* that she shall suffer wrong. „ 66
Bell Pagods hung with music of sweet *b's*: *Timbuctoo* 234
Belt The burning *b's*, the mighty rings, *Chorus* 23
Thou didst receive that *b* of pines, *Lover's Tale i* 11
Best That man's the *b* cosmopolite Who loves his native country *b*. *Hands all Round* 3
That man's the *b* Conservative Who lops the mouldered branch away. „ 7
We know thee most, we love thee *b*, „ 39
Betraying waters *B* the close kisses of the wind— *Timbuctoo* 209
Better Far *b*, far *b* he never were born *English War Song* 16
To Europe's *b* health we drink, my friends, *Hands all Round* 23
b to be free Than vanquish all the world „ 27
For *b* so you fight for public ends; *Sugg. by Reading* 26
B wild Mahmoud's war-cry once again! „ 83
Bewept And still *b* my grief. *Lover's Tale i* 733
Bewick where, alack, is *B* To tell the meaning now? *A gate and a field* 5
Bicker Like them, you *b* less for truth than forms. *Sugg. by Reading* 76
Billow the *b* will embrace thee with a kiss *Hero to Leander* 27
Driven back the *b* of the dreamful dark. *To a Lady Sleep.* 6
Arching the *b* in his sleep; *Hesperides, Song iv* 3
Bingen between The hills to *B* have I been, *B* in Darmstadt, *O darling room* 10
Bird The little *b* pipeth 'why! why!' *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 26
And the great *b* sits on the opposite bough, „ 28
Nor the rivers flow, nor the sweet *b's* sing, *Burial of Love* 29
watered vallies where the young *b's* sing; *Could I outwear* 8
two *b's* of glancing feather Do woo each other, *Dualisms* 8
Thy woes are *b's* of passage, transitory: *Me my own fate* 2
Birth nothing visible, they say, had *b* In that blest ground *Timbuctoo* 55
either gate of life, Both *b* and death; *The Mystic* 33
The naked summer's glowing *b*, *Chorus* 16
Already with the pangs of a new *b* *Love* 36
did break forth afresh In a new *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 732
Biscayan Call home your ships across *B* tides, *Britons, guard* 37
Bitter for *b* grief Doth hold the other half in sovranty. *Love and Sorrow* 4
And *b* blasts the screaming autumn whirl, *Though Night* 2
Bitterness Turn cloud to light, and *b* to joy, „ 6
Black And the unsounded, undescended depth Of her *b* hollows. *Timbuctoo* 105
B specks amid a waste of dreary sand, „ 247
And the *b* owl scuds down the mellow twilight, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 30
No western odours wander On the *b* and moaning sea, *Hero to Leander* 29
into a larger air Upburning, and an ether of *b* hue, *The Mystic* 45
b eyes, and brown and blue; I hold them all most dear; but oh! *b* eyes, *There are three things* 6
Blackbird 'The Four-and-twenty *B's*' *Lover's Tale i* 286
Black-wall'd thro' the *b-w* cliff the rapid brook „ 371
Blame (s) You did mingle *b* and praise, *To C. North* 3
I forgave you all the *b*, „ 6
Blame (verb) Ringlet, I count you much to *b*, *The Ringlet* 46
Blast (s) (*See also* **Storm-blast**) bitter *b's* the screaming autumn whirl, *Though Night* 2
Should war's mad *b* again be blown, *Hands all Round* 41
Blast (verb) But fire, to *b* the hopes of men. „ 30
What power is yours to *b* a cause or bless! *Sugg. by Reading* 8
Blastborne With points of *b* hail their heated eyne! *Shall the hag* 11
Blasted fall'n in the woods, or *b* Upon this bough? *Lover's Tale i* 622
Blatant But be not you the *b* traitors of the hearth. *Sugg. by Reading* 24
Blaze (s) *B* within *b*, an unimagin'd depth *Timbuctoo* 108
Blaze (verb) must your noble anger *b* out more *Blow ye the trumpet* 9
Bleat ewes *b* On the solitary steeps, *Lotos-Eaters* 29
Blench'd silent Heavens were *b* with faery light, *Timbuctoo* 5
Bless What power is yours to blast a cause or *b*! *Sugg. by Reading* 8
God *b* our Prince and Bride! *God bless our Prince* 1
Them with all blessings *b*, „ 6
God *b* thy marriage-day, God *b* the Queen. „ 13
Bless'd-Blessed-Blest had birth In that *blest* ground but it was play'd about *Timbuctoo* 56
There are three things beneath the *blessed* skies For which I live— *There are three things* 5
Holy and bright, round and full, bright and *blest*, *Hesperides, Song iv* 11
The Pope has *bless'd* him; *Britons, guard* 3
As with one kiss to touch thy *blessèd* cheek. *Oh, Beauty* 8
Blessing shall the *b* of the meek be on thee; *Though night* 12
Them with all *b's* bless, *God bless our Prince* 6
he would hold The hand of *b* over Lionel, *Lover's Tale i* 792
Blest *See* **Bless'd**
Blew One rainy night, when every wind *b* loud, *Lover's Tale i* 367
Blind (adj.) (Shame fall 'em they are deaf and *b*) *The Grasshopper* 6
I had lain as still, And *b* and motionless *Lover's Tale i* 619
Blind (verb) Till it dazzle and *b* his eyes. *English War Song* 28
Blinding and beneath Two doors of *b* brilliance, *Timbuctoo* 178
Bliss Oh joy! O *b* of *b'es*! *Hero to Leander* 10
Comes the *b* of secret smiles, *Hesperides, Song iii* 11
Blissful With the *b* Lotos-eaters pale *Lotos-Eaters* 25
Blood Why the life goes when the *b* is spilt? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 32
Though hourly pastured on the salient *b*? *Shall the hag* 5
moved around me still With the moving of the *b* *Germ of 'Maud'* 20
For art thou not of British *b*? *Hands all Round* 40
as the milky *b* Of hateful herbs *Lover's Tale i* 820
b, the breath, the feeling and the motion, „ *ii* 75
Bloom Fanlike and fibred, with intensest *b*: *Timbuctoo* 156
Lighting on the golden *b's*? *The Grasshopper* 44
The vocal spring of bursting *b*, *Chorus* 15
words were like a coronal of wild *b's* *Lover's Tale i* 561
rare pity had stolen The living *b* „ 726
Bloombright That ran *b* into the Atlantic blue, *The Hesperides* 9
Bloomèd (adj.) All in the *b* May. (repeat) *The lintwhite* 3, 12, 21, 30
Bloom'd (verb) from that Heaven in whose light I *b* *Lover's Tale i* 624
Bloometh From an old garden where no flower *b*, *Me my own fate* 7
Blosmwhite Both in *b* silk are frockèd: *Dualisms* 16
Blosmy They from the *b* brere Call to the fleeting year, *The lintwhite* 4
Blossom (adj.) starr'd at slender intervals With *b* tufts of purest white; *Lover's Tale i* 400
Blossom (s) For the *b* unto three-fold music bloweth; *Hesperides, Song i* 17
The *b* and the fragrance. *Lover's Tale i* 626
Blossoming The *b* abysses of your hills? *Timbuctoo* 44
Blot Nor *b* with floating shades the solar light. *Shall the hag* 14
Blow (s) some you strike can scarce return the *b*; *Sugg. by Reading* 27
Blow (verb) *b* back Their wild cries down their cavern-throats, *Shall the hag* 9
B ye the trumpet, gather from afar *Blow ye the trumpet* 1
organ-pipes that *b* Melodious thunders *Cambridge* 8
To *b* the battle from their oaken sides. *Britons, guard* 38
Bloweth the wind which *b* cold or heat *Shall the hag* 6
For the blossom unto three-fold music *b*; *Hesperides, Song i* 17
Blowing And winds were roaring and *b*; *1865-1866* 3
Old Year roaring and *b* And New Year *b* and roaring. „ 12
Blown (*See also* **Broad-blown**) *B* round with happy airs of odorous winds? *Timbuctoo* 46
Changed into fire, and *b* about with sighs. *To* —— 9
B seaward from the shore; *The Hesperides* 8
early seasmell *b* Through vineyards *Rosalind* 28
Should war's mad blast again be *b*, *Hands all Round* 41

Blue (adj.) The ocean with the morrow light Will be both *b* and calm; *Hero to Leander* 26
all the day heaven gathers back her tears Into her own *b* eyes so clear and deep, *Tears of Heaven* 7
black eyes, and brown and *b*; I hold them all most dear; *There are three things* 6
That ran bloombright into the Atlantic *b*, *The Hesperides* 9
Stream from beneath him in the broad *b* noon, *D. of F. Women* 3
Blue (s) chasms of deep, deep *b* Slumber'd unfathomable, *Timbuctoo* 7
With eyes dropt downward through the *b* serene, *To a Lady Sleep.* 9
Blue-glossèd Arching *b-g* necks beneath *Dualisms* 13
Blue-green Through yonder poplar alley Below, the *b-g* river windeth slowly; *Check every outflash* 5
Blush'd Ringlet, She *b* a rosy red, *The Ringlet* 36
Boast Our ancient *b* is this—we reverence law. *Sugg. by Reading* 34
Boat And sailing on Pactolus in a *b*, *Pallid thunderstricken* 3
Body and yet Remaining from the *b*, *The Mystic* 37
You cannot let a *b* be: *New Timon* 30
Crept like the drains of a marsh thro' all my *b*; *Lover's Tale ii* 56
Unto the growth of *b* and of mind; „ 74
Bold no men like Englishmen, So tall and *b* as they be. *National Song* 8
nothing seems to me so wild and *b*, *Oh, Beauty* 7
Caucasus is *b* and strong. *Hesperides, Song iii* 7
B, subtle, careless Rosalind, *Rosalind* 2
Arise, brave Poles, the boldest of the *b*; *Blow ye the trumpet* 3
Bolder child in our cradles is *b* than he; *English War Song* 35
Boldest Arise, brave Poles, the *b* of the bold; *Blow ye the trumpet* 3
Bole gnarlèd *b* of the charmèd tree, *Hesperides, Song iv* 29
Boleslas on the Baltic shore *B* drove the Pomeranian. *Blow ye the trumpet* 14
Bond Thy spirit fetter'd with the *b* of clay: *Timbuctoo* 83
Bone they plunge their doubts among old rags and *b's*. *Sugg. by Reading* 72
dead skin withering on the fretted *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 678
Boot A dapper *b*—a little hand— *New Timon* 35
Bore *b* globes Of wheeling suns, or stars, *Timbuctoo* 171
waves, which *b* The reflex of my City „ 238
b downward with the wave. *Lover's Tale i* 375
Born (*See also* **Sunborn**) We laugh, we cry, we are *b*, we die, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 8
Through whose dim brain the wingèd dreams are *b*, *To a Lady Sleep.* 2
Far better, far better he never were *b* *English War Song* 16
Evermore it is *b* anew; *Hesperides, Song i* 18
Borne (*See also* **Blastborne**) *b* Adown the sloping of an arrowy stream, *Timbuctoo* 143
Through dark and bright Wingèd hours are *b*; *Every day, etc.* 4
b abroad By the loud winds, *Love* 8
Bosom My heart is warmer surely than the *b* of the main. *Hero to Leander* 9
each rose Doth faint upon the *b* *Lover's Tale i* 564
Both So that with hasty motion I did veil My vision with *b* hands, *Timbuctoo* 69
bearing on *b* sides Double display of starlit wings „ 154
Yet on *b* sides at once thou canst not shine: *Love and Sorrow* 7
Bottom Creep down into the *b* of the flower. *Lover's Tale i* 560
Bough great bird sits on the opposite *b*, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 28
Stays on the flowering arch of the *b*, *Hesperides, Song iv* 18
And a titmarsh in the *b*. *A gate and a field* 4
fall'n in the woods, or blasted Upon this *b*? *Lover's Tale i* 623
Bought ruthless host is *b* with plunder'd gold, *Britons, guard* 7
hosts to battle: be not *b* and sold. *Blow ye the trumpet* 2
She that gave you 's *b* and sold, *The Ringlet* 33
Bound (s) The herald lightning's starry *b*, *Chorus* 14
verge and *b* alone Of full beatitude. *Timbuctoo* 95
Bound (verb) spirit With supernatural excitation *b* Within me, „ 91
Carol clearly, *b* along. (repeat) *The Grasshopper* 4, 30
Bound (past of Bind) With a silken cord I *b* it. *Anacreontics* 8
Bound (part.) sisters three, *B* about the golden tree. *Hesperides, Song ii* 25
B about All round about The gnarlèd bole „ *iv* 27
Half bursten from the shroud, in cere cloth *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 677
Bounding The fierceness of the *b* element? *Timbuctoo* 148
Boundless Through length of porch and lake and *b* hall, „ 180
Astonishment and *b* change. (repeat) *Chorus* 10, 20, 30
Bow With triple arch of everchanging *b's*, *Timbuctoo* 74
His *b* unstrung With the tears he hath shed, *Burial of Love* 5
We won old battles with our strength, the *b*. *Britons, guard* 44
Bow'd As towards the gracious light I *b*, *What time I wasted* 4
lithe limbs *b* as with a heavy weight *Lover's Tale i* 126
Bower the light of vernal *b's*, *Could I outwear* 6
Bowing *B* the seeded summerflowers. *The Grasshopper* 8
Bowman Now practise, yeomen, Like those *bowmen*, *Britons, guard* 46
Boy Who killed the girls and thrill'd the *b's* *New Timon* 9
The *b* began to leap and prance, *Home they brought him* 7
Let them so love that men and *b's* may say, *Lover's Tale i* 801
Brain hurried through The riv'n rapt *b*: *Timbuctoo* 121
my human *b* Stagger'd beneath the vision, „ 185
Through whose dim *b* the wingèd dreams are born, *To a Lady Sleep.* 2
b could keep afloat The subtle spirit. *Oh, Beauty* 10
And a juggle of the *b*. *Germ of 'Maud'* 8
On those first-moved fibres of the *b*. *Lover's Tale i* 21
They flash across the darkness of my *b*, „ 53
All unawares, into the poet's *b*; „ 557
Bramble matted *b* and the shining gloss Of ivy-leaves, „ 373
Branching And *b* silvers of the central globe, *Pallid thunderstricken* 8
Brassy between whose limbs Of *b* vastness broad-blown Argosies Drave into haven? *A Fragment* 7
Brave Arise, *b* Poles, the boldest of the bold; *Blow ye the trumpet* 3
Brazen Would shatter and o'erbear the *b* heat Of their broad vans, *Shall the hag* 7
Bread He shall eat the *b* of common scorn; *English War Song* 13
Breadth With moral *b* of temperament. *New Timon* 28
Break spheres Which *b* upon each other, *Timbuctoo* 126
world will not change, and her heart will not *b*. *I' the glooming light* 22
deep salt wave *b's* in above *Hero to Leander* 34
B through your iron shackles—fling them far. *Blow ye the trumpet* 4
summer winds *b* their soft sleep with sighs, *Lover's Tale i* 559
they did *b* forth afresh In a new birth, „ 731
Breast Zone of flashing gold beneath His *b*, *Timbuctoo* 73
Breath lips so cruel dumb Should have so sweet a *b*! *The lintwhite* 18
redolent *b* Of this warm seawind ripeneth, *Hesperides, Song iv* 1
Which waste with the *b* that made 'em. *Lover's Tale i* 475
blood, the *b*, the feeling and the motion, „ *ii* 75
Breath-Breathe Before the face of God didst *breath* and move, *Love* 3
Breathe on thy wingèd throne, and it shall move „ 27
Breathes low into the charmed ears of morn *A Fragment* 25
nor *breathe* What airs he pleased! *Lover's Tale i* 692
Breathèd the new year warm *b* on the earth, *Love* 33
With roses musky *b*, *Anacreontics* 1
Intense delight and rapture that I *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 381
for which I lived and *b*: „ *ii* 73
Breathing And the low west wind, *b* afar, *Hesperides, Song iv* 8
Brere They from the blosmy *b* Call *The lintwhite* 4
Brethren (*See also* **Brother**) Over their crowned *b* On and Off? *A Fragment* 21
Bride I can shadow forth my *b* *Germ of 'Maud'* 9
God bless our Prince and *B*! *God bless our Prince* 1
Bridge Your *b's* and your busted libraries, *Cambridge* 3
With shouts from off the *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 369
Upon the tremulous *b*, that from beneath „ 406
Bridgèd All night through archways of the *b* pearl *Though Night* 3
Bridle Nor seek to *b* His vile aggressions, *Britons, guard* 52
Brief Could I outwear my present state of woe With one *b* winter, *Could I outwear* 2
Bright (*See also* **Bloombright**) The *b* descent Of a young Seraph! *Timbuctoo* 64
Through dark and *b* Wingèd hours are borne; *Every day, etc.* 3
There is no *b* form Doth not cast a shade— „ 9
Thine is the *b* side of my heart, and thine My heart's day, *Love and Sorrow* 8
I am so dark, alas! and thou so *b*, *Me my own fate* 13
Make the apple holy and *b*, Holy and *b*, round and full, *b* and blest, *Hesperides, Song iv* 10
No little room so warm and *b* Wherein to read, *O 'darling room* 5
Not any room so warm and *b*, Wherein to read, „ 17
Brightness hearts of all on Earth Toward their *b*, *Timbuctoo* 18
it was wonderful With its exceeding *b*, „ 87
Brilliance beneath Two doors of blinding *b*, „ 178
Brilliant soon yon *b* towers Shall darken with the waving of her wand; „ 244
Brine roaring *b* Will rend thy golden tresses; *Hero to Leander* 23
melancholy home At the limit of the *b*, *Lotos-Eaters* 21
Bring Hoarded wisdom *b's* delight. *Hesperides, Song ii* 6
And careless what this hour may *b*, *New Timon* 18
Bringeth Laughter *b* tears: *Every day, etc.* 18

Briny Crocodiles in *b* creeks Sleep and stir not: all is mute. *Hesperides, Song i* 8
British For art thou not of *B* blood? *Hands all Round* 40
shall see The *B* Goddess, *Sugg. by Reading* 54
Briton Rise, *B's*, rise, if manhood be not dead; *Britons, guard* 1
B's, guard your own. (repeat) *Britons, guard* 6, 12, 18, 24, 30, 36
free speech that makes a *B* known. „ 29
Broad He often lying *b* awake, and yet Remaining from the body, *The Mystic* 36
Would shatter and o'erbear the brazen heat Of their *b* vans, *Shall the hag* 8
Stream from beneath him in the *b* blue noon, *D. of F. Women* 3
Broad-based Pyramids *B-b* amid the fleeting sands, *A Fragment* 10
Broad-blown *b-b* Argosies Drave into haven? „ 7
Broadsides But let thy *b* roar with ours. *Hands all Round* 44
Broke note Hath melted in the silence that it *b*. *Oh, Beauty* 14
That, strongly loathing, greatly *b*. *New Timon* 4
Broken *B* by the highland-steep, *Hesperides, Song iv* 5
A child with a *b* slate, *A gate and a field* 3
Brood (s) Hateful with hanging cheeks, a withered *b*, *Shall the hag* 4
Brood (verb) *b* above The silence of all hearts, *Love* 13
Brooding placid Sphinxes *b* o'er the Nile? *A Fragment* 14
Brook (s) rapid *b* Shot down his inner thunders, *Lover's Tale i* 371
Brook (verb) thou wilt not *b* eclipse; *Love* 11
Brookbank By a mossed *b* on a stone *O sad no more!* 3
Brother (*See also* **Brethren**) The bulrush nods unto his *b* *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 10
Joy is sorrow's *b*; *Every day, etc.* 24
Brought Home they *b* him slain with spears.
They *b* him home at even-fall: *Home they brought him* 1
Brow compass'd round about his *b* With *Timbuctoo* 73
My eyelids and my *b*. *Hero to Leander* 13
beneath Severe and youthful *b's*, *The Mystic* 27
Smiles on the earth's worn *b* to win her if she may. *Tears of Heaven* 9
from his *b's* a crown of living light *Love* 43
Fair year, with *b's* of royal love *The lintwhite* 19
A perfect Idol, with profulgent *b's* *A Fragment* 3
Let it pass, the dreary *b*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 22
rather had some loathly ghastful *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 676
Brown black eyes, and *b* and blue; I hold them all most dear; *There are three things* 6
Brummel pardon little would-be Popes And *B's*, *New Timon* 20
Brush That *b* thee with their silken tresses? *The Grasshopper* 39
Did *b* my forehead in their to-and-fro: *Lover's Tale i* 736
Buildeth *b* up Huge mounds whereby to stay *Timbuctoo* 14
Built (*See also* **Low-built**) Why a church is with a steeple *b*; *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 34
b above With matted bramble *Lover's Tale i* 372
Bulrush The *b* nods unto his brother *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 10
Buoyancy felt Unutterable *b* and strength *Timbuctoo* 158
Buried (*See also* **Low-buried**) whom the waves Have *b* deep, „ 23
recalls the dewy prime Of youth and *b* time? *Who can say* 7
Burn wings which *b* Fanlike and fibred, *Timbuctoo* 155
B, you glossy heretic, *b*, *B*, *b*. *The Ringlet* 53
Burning The *b* belts, the mighty rings, *Chorus* 23
Awful Memnonian countenances calm Looking athwart the *b* flats, *A Fragment* 17
Burnish'd Stood out a pillar'd front of *b* gold Interminably high, *Timbuctoo* 175
Burst Some vast Assyrian doom to *b* upon our race. *Sugg. by Reading* 42
Bursten *See* **Half-bursten**
Bursting The vocal spring of *b* bloom, *Chorus* 15
Burthen needs must sell the *b* of their wills *Sugg. by Reading* 69
Bury *B* him in the cold, cold heart— *Burial of Love* 12
Busted Your bridges and your *b* libraries, *Cambridge* 3
Busy And notes of *b* life in distant worlds *Timbuctoo* 113
With her to whom all outward fairest things Were by the *b* mind referr'd, *Lover's Tale i* 384
Buzz Both alike, they *b* together, *Dualisms* 3

C

Call *C's* to him by the fountain to uprise. *Love* 35
C to the fleeting year, *The lintwhite* 5
Fair year, fair year, thy children *c*, „ 10
Call (*continued*) Wandering waters unto wandering waters *c*; *Hesperides, Song iii* 8
springtime *c's* To the flooding waters cool, *Rosalind* 19
I can *c* it to my side, *Germ of 'Maud'* 16
'They *c* this man as good *as me.*' *New Timon* 32
This man is France, the man they *c* her choice. *Britons, guard* 20
C home your ships across Biscayan tides, „ 37
I *c* on you To make opinion warlike, *Sugg. by Reading* 86
Call'd hill of woe, so *c* Because the legend ran that, *Lover's Tale i* 365
Calm (adj.) light Will be both blue and *c*; *Hero to Leander* 26
Where in a creeping cove the wave unshocked Lay's itself *c* and wide, *Dualisms* 7
Awful Memnonian countenances *c* Looking athwart the burning flats, *A Fragment* 16
Calm (s) level *c* Is ridg'd with restless *Timbuctoo* 124
And muse midway with philosophic *c* „ 146
Golden *c* and storm Mingle day by day. *Every day, etc.* 7
One mighty countenance of perfect *c*, *The Mystic* 23
There is no rest, no *c*, no pause, οἱ 'ρέοντες 9
In a stripe of grassgreen *c*, *Lotos-Eaters* 5
Poor soul! behold her: what decorous *c*! *Sugg. by Reading* 61
Calmed Past Thymiaterion, in *c* bays, *The Hesperides* 4
Calpe and I Was left alone on *C*, *Timbuctoo* 252
Came night *C* down upon my eyelids, „ 187
Pride *c* beneath and held a light. *Love, Pride, etc.* 6
C voices, like the voices in a dream, *The Hesperides* 12
When I learnt from whom it *c*, *To C. North* 5
About sunset We *c* unto the hill of woe, *Lover's Tale i* 365
Camel Seen by the high-necked *c* on the verge *A Fragment* 18
Camilla Did I love *C*? *Lover's Tale i* 770
he would make his wedded wife, *C*! „ 794
And as for me, *C*, as for me, „ 805
Canker I feel the thousand *c's* of our State, *Sugg. by Reading* 43
Canopy Imperial height Of *C* o'ercanopied. *Timbuctoo* 166
Cap-a-pie Armed *c-a-p*, Full fair to see; *The Grasshopper* 14
Cape Your flowering *C's* and your gold-sanded bays *Timbuctoo* 45
Capricious All on-set of *c* Accident, „ 26
Captain who are to you As *c* is to subaltern. *New Timon* 16
Captive Rome's dearest daughter now is *c* France, *Britons, guard* 31
Careless And *c* what this hour may bring, *New Timon* 18
Bold, subtle, *c* Rosalind, *Rosalind* 2
Caress'd The Church *c* him; *Britons, guard* 4
Carol *C* clearly, bound along. (repeat) *The Grasshopper* 4, 30
Clap thy shielded sides and *c*, *C* clearly, chirrup sweet „ 11
Carolling Do woo each other, *c* together. *Dualisms* 9
Carry To *c* through the world those waves, *Timbuctoo* 238
Go—*c* him to his dark deathbed; *Burial of Love* 11
winedark wave our weary bark did *c*. *Lotos-Eaters* 9
Carved Wax-lighted chapels and rich *c*-screens, *Cambridge* 4
Casket such a costly *c* in the grasp Of memory? *Lover's Tale i* 101
Cast There is no bright form Doth not *c* a shade— *Every day, etc.* 10
You *c* to ground the hope which once *Lost Hope* 1
Cathedralled *C* caverns of thick-ribbed gold *Pallid thunderstricken* 7
Caucasus *C* is bold and strong. *Hesperides, Song iii* 7
Cause The *c* is nowhere found in rhyme. *Who can say* 8
God the tyrant's *c* confound! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 22, 34, 46, 58
What power is yours to blast a *c* or bless! *Sugg. by Reading* 8
And trust an ancient manhood and the *c* „ 39
Cavalier A gallant *c Sans peur et sans reproche*, *The Grasshopper* 18
Cave But Hatred in a gold *c* sits below, *Pallid thunderstricken* 11
Cavern Cathedralled *c's* of thick-ribbed gold „ 7
Caverns throats blow back Their wild cries down their *c*, *Shall the hag* 10
Ceasing *c* from All contemplation of all forms, *Lover's Tale i* 66
Cedarn Where are your moonlight halls, your *c* glooms, *Timbuctoo* 43
Cedarshade and zoned below with *c*, *The Hesperides* 11
Cell Sweet Love was withered in his *c*; *Love, Pride, etc.* 8
Thronging the *c's* of the diseased mind, *Shall the hag* 3
Center'd and thou wert then A *c* glory-circled Memory, *Timbuctoo* 21
Central And branching silvers of the *c* globe, *Pallid thunderstricken* 8
winds, though they uprend the sea, Even from his *c* deeps: *Love* 10
Centre he in the *c* fixed, Saw far on each side *The Mystic* 33
Each sun which from the *c* flings Grand music *Chorus* 21
The *c* of the splendours, all unworthy *Lover's Tale i* 69
unhappy spirits Imprison'd in her *c*, „ 614
Cere Half-bursten from the shroud, in *c* cloth bound, „ 677

Cerement spiced *c's* in old grots Rock-hewn *A Fragment* 30
Chain Five links, a golden *c*, are we, *Hesperides, Song ii* 23
Five links, a golden *c*, are we, „ *iv* 24
Chance Jesuit laughs, and reckoning on his *c*, *Britons, guard* 32
Change (s) Shadows to which, despite all shocks of *C*, *Timbuctoo* 25
All is *c*, woe or weal; *Every day, etc.* 23
woes of many a fiery *c* Had purified, *The Mystic* 9
full of strange Astonishment and boundless *c.* (repeat) *Chorus* 10, 20, 30
All truth is *c*: οἱ ῥέοντες 4
Glory in glory, without sense of *c.* *Lover's Tale i* 516
Updrawn in expectation of her *c*— „ 597
Change (verb) Her light shall into darkness *c*; *Burial of Love* 27
world will not *c*, and her heart will not break. *I' the glooming light* 22
by a spell Did *c* them into gall; *Love, Pride, etc.* 10
Kingdoms lapse, and climates *c*, and races die; *Hesperides, Song ii* 4
Why *c* the titles of your streets? *Hands all Round* 31
This cannot *c*, nor yet can I.' *The Ringlet* 12
If this can *c*, why so can I.' (repeat) „ 24, 42
as tho' a red rose Should *c* into a white one *Lover's Tale i* 727
Changed How *c* from this fair City!' *Timbuctoo* 249
C into fire, and blown about with sighs. *To* —— 9
Changeful Yet endure unscathed Of *c* cycles the great Pyramids *A Fragment* 9
Changing *See* **Everchanging**
Channel Thro' the *c* windeth far *Germ of 'Maud'* 29
Chapel Wax-lighted *c's* and rich carved screens, *Cambridge* 4
Chaplet mine wove *c's* of the self-same flower, *Lover's Tale i* 333
Character'd I feel Exception to be *c* in fire. *Sugg. by Reading* 52
Charge *c* to the fight: *C*! *c* to the fight! *English War Song* 47
Charged I straightly would commend the tears to creep From my *c* lids; *Could I outwear* 11
Charm Whom martial progress only *c's*? *Hands all Round* 26
To *c* a lower sphere of fulminating fools. *Sugg. by Reading* 30
Charmed Breathes low into the *c* ears of morn *A Fragment* 25
Standing about the *c* root. *Hesperides, Song i* 4
All round about The gnarlèd bole of the *c* tree, „ *iv* 29
Standing about the *c* root, „ *iv* 34
Chasm *c's* of deep, deep blue Slumber'd unfathomable, *Timbuctoo* 7
Hallowed in awful *c's* of wheeling gloom, *Love* 22
to link The earthquake-shattered *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 408
Chaste English wives, So fair and *c* as they be. *National Song* 22
Chastened Had purified, and *c*, and made free. *The Mystic* 10
Chastise To raise the people and *c* the times *Sugg. by Reading* 5
Chaunt And *c's* 'how? how?' the whole of the night. *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 31
Check *C* every outflash, every ruder sally *Check every outflash* 1
Cheek Hateful with hanging *c's*, a withered brood, *Shall the hag* 4
As with one kiss to touch thy blessèd *c.* *Oh, Beauty,* 8
old mark of rouge upon your *c's.* *New Timon* 38
Flooding its angry *c* with odorous tears. *Lover's Tale i* 565
Chiefest But this *c*, Next to her presence „ 421
Child (*See also* **Children**) 'O *c* of man, why muse you here alone *Timbuctoo* 77
C of Man, See'st thou yon river, „ 228
The echo, feeble *c* of sound, *Chorus* 12
Shall the hag Evil die with the *c* of Good, *Shall the hag* 1
The *c* in our cradles is bolder than he; *English War Song* 35
A *c* with a broken slate, *A gate and a field* 3
How often, when a *c* I lay reclined, *Mablethorpe* 1
A woful man had thrust his wife and *c* *Lover's Tale i* 568
Misery, like a fretful, wayward *c*, „ 696
widow'd, like the cur In the *c's* adage? „ 770
Children (*See also* **Child**) Two *c* lovelier than love, adown the lea *Dualisms* 14
Fair year, fair year, thy *c* call, *The lintwhite* 10
words of little *c* preach Against you,— *Cambridge* 12
Chilling Then never *c* touch of Time Will turn it silver-gray; *The Ringlet* 5
Now never *c* touch of Time Can turn thee silver-gray; „ 15
One very dark and *c* night Pride came beneath and held a light. *Love, Pride, etc.* 5
Chimeth In the ear, from far and near, *C* musically clear. *Rosalind* 8
Chimney-pot And a house with a *c-p*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 35
Chink'd brain, Now seam'd and *c* with years— *Lover's Tale i* 131
Chirrup Carol clearly, *c* sweet *The Grasshopper* 12
Choice This man is France, the man they call her *c.* *Britons, guard* 20
Choir murmurous planets' rolling *c*, *Chorus* 24
Chose Could he not walk what paths he *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 692
Christ With decent drippings at the name of *C*! *Sugg. by Reading* 64
C cried: Woe, woe, to Pharisees and Scribes! „ 75
Christian *See* **Un-Christian**
Christopher late review my lays, Crusty *C*; *To C. North* 2
mingle blame and praise, Rusty *C.* „ 4
forgave you all the blame, Musty *C*; „ 7
could *not* forgive the praise, Fusty *C.* „ 9
Chrysolite Her obelisks of rangèd *C*, *Timbuctoo* 235
Chrystal I saw A wilderness of spires, and *c* pile Of rampart upon rampart, „ 162
Two bees within a *c* flowerbell rockèd *Dualisms* 1
Church (adj.) Alas, *C* writers, altercating tribes— *Sugg. by Reading* 73
Church (s) Why a *c* is with a steeple built; *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 34
The *C* caress'd him; *Britons, guard* 4
The Court, the *C*, the Parliament, the crowd. *Sugg. by Reading* 16
Alas, our *C*! alas, her growing ills, „ 67
The vessel and your *C* may sink in storms. „ 74
Circle Ye were yet within The narrower *c*; *The Mystic* 42
Circled (*See also* **Golden-circled**) *c* with the glory of living light *Timbuctoo* 75
Thy spirit, *c* with a living glory, *Me my own fate* 3
Circling *c* round their emerald cones In coronals *Timbuctoo* 52
Circular showering *c* abyss Of radiance. „ 173
Circumference With such a vast *c* of thought, „ 93
Circumfus'd Fill'd with Divine effulgence, *c*, „ 50
Circumstance Of wayward vary coloured *c*, *The Mystic* 12
City some great *C* where the walls Shake, *Timbuctoo* 28
thy hills enfold a *C* as fair As those „ 59
Moon's white *cities*, and the opal width „ 101
windeth through The argent streets o' the *C*, „ 231
reflex of my *C* in their depths. Oh *C*! „ 239
How chang'd from this fair *C*!' „ 249
Her frantic *c's* flashing heats But fire, *Hands all Round* 29
Civic Severe and quick to feel a *c* sin, *Sugg. by Reading* 4
To soothe a *c* wound or keep it raw, „ 32
Clad *C* in light by golden gates, *C* in light the Spirit waits *Germ of 'Maud'* 32
Claim And wave a little of his *c*; *New Timon* 22
Clan Than when from Sobieski, *c* by *c*, *Blow ye the trumpet* 10
Clap *C* thy shielded sides and carol, *The Grasshopper* 11
Let them *c* together, foam and fall. *Hesperides, Song iii* 9
Nathless she ever *c's* the marble knees, *Timbuctoo* 37
Clay Thy spirit fetter'd with the bond of *c*: „ 83
Clear and the stars Were flooded over with *c* glory and pale. „ 9
Flowing between the *c* and polish'd stems, „ 51
The *c* Galaxy Shorn of its hoary lustre, wonderful, „ 105
Most pale and *c* and lovely distances. *The Mystic* 35
all the day heaven gathers back her tears Into her own blue eyes so *c* and deep, *Tears of Heaven* 7
The lintwhite and the throstlecock Have voices sweet and *c*; *The lintwhite* 2
C melody flattering the crisped Nile By columned Thebes. *A Fragment* 26
Clearest Unroof the shrines of *c* vision, *To a Lady Sleep.* 3
Clearness my present mind With its past *c*, *Timbuctoo* 140
Cleave scorn of the many shall *c* To the man *English War Song* 5
Clever Alas, our youth, so *c* yet so small, *Sugg. by Reading* 79
Cliff a highland leaning down a weight Of *c's*, *The Hesperides* 11
Show'd me vast *c's* with crown of towers, *What time I wasted* 3
thro' the black-wall'd *c* the rapid brook *Lover's Tale i* 371
Climate Kingdoms lapse, and *c's* change, and races die; *Hesperides, Song ii* 4
Climb And the waves *c* high and fast. *Hero to Leander* 4
Climbed Night hath *c* her peak of highest noon, *Though night* 1
Clinging Or moisture of the vapour, left in *c*, *Lover's Tale ii* 46
Clip a snake her forehead *c's* And skins *Pallid thunderstricken* 13
Clipt Ringlet, She *c* you from her head, *The Ringlet* 38
Clique That spilt his life about the *c's.* *New Timon* 40
Clogg'd sense is *c* with dull mortality, *Timbuctoo* 82
Close and of waters Betraying the *c* kisses of the wind— „ 209
Closed And never *c* again. *Lover's Tale i* 299
Closer Oh kiss me ere we part; Grow *c* to my heart. *Hero to Leander* 8
Cloth from the shroud, in cere *c* bound, *Lover's Tale i* 677

Clothe *C* them with righteousness, *God bless our Prince* 4
Clothed What an angel! How *c* with beams! *Lover's Tale i* 352
Cloud Uncertain whether faery light or *c*, *Timbuctoo* 6
Unvisited with dew of vagrant *c*, „ 103
wrapt about with *c's* Of glory of Heaven. „ 199
rocks stand still, and the light *c's* fly? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 14
white *c's* drizzle: her hair falls loose; *I' the glooming light* 9
ever hold aloft the *c* Which droops low *The Mystic* 31
Turn *c* to light, and bitterness to joy, *Though night* 6
Hid now and then with sliding *c*. *What time I wasted* 6
would have flung himself From *c* to *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 304
Clouded Dim shores, dense rains, and heavy *c* sea. *Mablethorpe* 8
Clover And slumbers in the *c*. *The Grasshopper* 33
Clung Men *c* with yearning Hope which would not die. *Timbuctoo* 27
Cluster growth of shadowing leaf and *c's* rare, „ 223
Clustereth The luscious fruitage *c* mellowly, *Hesperides, Song iv* 19
Coast I gaz'd upon the sheeny *c* beyond, *Timbuctoo* 10
Cobweb Seem'd but a *c* firmament to link The earthquake-shattered chasm, *Lover's Tale i* 407
Cock *See* **Throstlecock**
Coil wan dark *c* of faded suffering— *Could I outwear* 4
Coinage Keeping unchanged The purport of their *c*. *Lover's Tale i* 734
Cold Bathes the *c* hand with tears, *Timbuctoo* 38
His eyes in eclipse, Pale *c* his lips, *Burial of Love* 2
Bury him in the *c*, *c* heart—Love is dead. „ 12
I' the glooming light Of middle night, So *c* and white, *I' the glooming light* 3
From my *c* eyes and melted it again. *Could I outwear* 14
Oh! that the wind which bloweth *c* or heat *Shall the hag* 6
Till all the comets in heaven are *c*, *The Ringlet* 9
White as quench'd ashes, *c* as were the hopes Of my lorn love! *Lover's Tale i* 620
College Therefore your halls, your ancient *c's*, *Cambridge* 1
Colossal *C*, without form, or sense, or sound, *The Mystic* 14
Colour skins the *c* from her trembling lips. *Pallid thunderstricken* 14
Colour'd and saw before me Such *c* spots as dance athwart the eyes *Timbuctoo* 70
Of wayward vary *c* circumstance, *The Mystic* 12
Column Among the inner *c's* far retir'd *Timbuctoo* 31
Columned Clear melody flattering the crisped Nile By *c* Thebes. *A Fragment* 27
Combed *See* **Redcombed**
Come memory of that mental excellence *C's* o'er me, *Timbuctoo* 138
the time is well nigh *c* When I must render up „ 242
C bathe me with thy kisses, *Hero to Leander* 12
An honourable eld shall *c* upon thee. *Though night* 14
their wan limbs no more might *c* between *Shall the hag* 12
C, thou of many crowns, white-robèd love, *Love* 24
C along! we alone of the earth are free; *English War Song* 34
C along! we will dig their graves. „ 39
Lest one from the East *c* and take it away. *Hesperides, Song i* 29
Honour *c's* with mystery; „ *ii* 5
C's the bliss of secret smiles, „ *iii* 11
So died the Old: here *c's* the New: *New Timon* 5
again I *c* and only find The drain-cut levels *Mablethorpe* 5
That a doubt may only *c* for a kiss, *The Ringlet* 21
'*C*, kiss it, love, and put it by: „ 41
a lightning stroke had *c* Even from that Heaven *Lover's Tale i* 623
Must he *c* my way too? „ 698
Comest Thou *c*, as a King. *The lintwhite* 20
Comet The lawless *c's* as they glare, *Chorus* 27
Till all the *c's* in heaven are cold, *The Ringlet* 9
Cometh Till the end of fears *C* in the shroud, *Every day, etc.* 21
Coming Wanderers *c* and going *1865-1866* 7
Commend *c* the tears to creep From my charged lids; *Could I outwear* 10
Commercial We drag so deep in our *c* mire, *Sugg. by Reading* 50
Common He shall eat the bread of *c* scorn; *English War Song* 13
Commonsense Of England and her health of *c*— *Sugg. by Reading* 40
Compared Were by the busy mind referr'd, *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 384
Compass'd and *c* round about his brow *Timbuctoo* 73
Complete warrior in youth and strength *c*; *The Grasshopper* 13
Complicated The fragrance of its *c* glooms And cool impleachèd twilights. *Timbuctoo* 227
Comprehend She *c's* the race she rules. *Hands all Round* 56
Compt Thou hast no *c* of years, *The Grasshopper* 27
Conceit they minister'd Unto her swift *c's*? *Lover's Tale i* 666
Concentred An essence less *c* than a man! *Sugg. by Reading* 82
Cone round their emerald *c's* In coronals and glories, *Timbuctoo* 52
upsprung the dazzling *C's* Of Pyramids, „ 168
That wander round their windy *c's*, *Chorus* 6
Confound in the solitude Of middle space *c* them, *Shall the hag* 9
God the tyrant's cause *c*! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 46, 58
Confused *c* And dazzled to the heart *There are three things* 13
Listens the dreadful murmur indistinct Of the *c* seas, *Lover's Tale i* 657
Congregated For him the silent *c* hours, *The Mystic* 25
Conscience The public *c* of our noble isle, *Sugg. by Reading* 3
Consciousness And throwing by all *c* of self, *Lover's Tale i* 787
Constant It giveth out a *c* melody That drowns the nearer echoes. „ 534
Contemplation ceasing from All *c* of all forms, „ 67
Content You never look but half *c*: *New Timon* 26
Continuing this impulse *C* and gathering ever, *Lover's Tale i* 494
Control no *c* Within the thrilling brain *Oh, Beauty* 9
Controlled By lying priest's the peasant's votes *c*. *Britons, guard* 8
Converse The stern experiences of *c* lives, *The Mystic* 8
Convulsèd Strain the hot spheres of his *c* eyes, *Love* 37
Convulsion yawning given Sign of *c*; *Lover's Tale i* 612
Cool But knowing all your power to heat or *c*, *Sugg. by Reading* 31
The fragrance of its complicated glooms And *c* impleachèd twilights. *Timbuctoo* 228
Till midnoon the *c* east light Is shut out *Hesperides, Song iv* 15
Cope Larks in heaven's *c* Sing: *Every day, etc.* 28
Cord With a silken *c* I bound it. *Anacreontics* 8
Cored *See* **Goldencored**
Corner Reacheth to every *c* under Heaven, *Timbuctoo* 224
presences Fourfacèd to four *c's* of the sky; *The Mystic* 16
In a *c* wisdom whispers. *Hesperides, Song i* 15
Coronal round their emerald cones In *c's* and glories, *Timbuctoo* 53
Her words were like a *c* of wild blooms *Lover's Tale i* 561
Costly could I perish With such a *c* casket in the grasp Of memory? „ 101
Couch With thy two *c'es* soft and white, *O darling room* 3
With two such *c'es* soft and white; „ 16
Couch'd Erewhile close *c* in golden happiness, *Lover's Tale ii* 79
Count (*See also* **Compt**) Ringlet, I *c* you much to blame, *The Ringlet* 46
Countenance One mighty *c* of perfect calm, *The Mystic* 23
c's calm Looking athwart the burning flats, *A Fragment* 16
Counterfeit Now proved *c*, was shaken out, *Lover's Tale ii* 80
Countless The subtle life, the *c* forms Of living things, *Chorus* 7
Country Saw round her feet the *c* far away, *Lover's Tale i* 390
Course The *c* of Hope is dried,— „ 808
Courseth life which *c* through All th' intricate *Timbuctoo* 220
Court thunders through your vacant *c's* At morn and even; *Cambridge* 9
The *C*, the Church, the Parliament, the crowd. *Sugg. by Reading* 16
Cove in a creeping *c* the wave unshockèd *Dualisms* 6
Cow a field half ploughed, A solitary *c*, *A gate and a field* 2
Cradle child in our *c's* is bolder than he; *English War Song* 35
Craft By tricks and spying, By *c* and lying, *Britons, guard* 22
Crag descendant *c's*, which lapse Disjointed, *Timbuctoo* 122
path was steep and loosely strewn with *c's* *Lover's Tale i* 376
Creak by our ears, the huge roots strain and *c*), „ 63
Creative With such a heat as lives in great *c* rhymes. *Sugg. by Reading* 6
Creed All thoughts, all *c's*, all dreams are true, *οἱ ῥέοντες* 1
Creek Crocodiles in briny *c's* Sleep and stir not: *Hesperides, Song i* 8
Creep commend the tears to *c* From my charged lids; *Could I outwear* 10
And the lithe vine *c's*, *Lotos-Eaters* 34
C down into the bottom of the flower. *Lover's Tale i* 560
Creeping all things *c* to a day of doom. *The Mystic* 40
Where in a *c* cove the wave unshockèd Lays itself calm and wide, *Dualisms* 6
C under the fragrant bark, *Hesperides, Song i* 23
Crest Moving his *c* to all sweet plots of flowers *Could I outwear* 7
Crieth Heaven *c* after thee; earth waileth for thee: *Love* 26
Crime We curse the *c's* of Southern kings, *Hands all Round* 17
Crimson all faces turned to where Glows rubylike the far-up *c* globe, *D. of F. Women* 7
Crimson'd Shadow'd and *c* with the drifting dust, *Lover's Tale i* 139
Crisped Clear melody flattering the *c* Nile By columned Thebes. *A Fragment* 26
But in the middle of the sombre valley The *c* waters whisper musically, *Check every outflash* 7

Crisping Upon the *c's* of the dappled waves — *Lover's Tale i* 46
Crocodile *C's* in briny creeks Sleep and stir not: — *Hesperides, Song i* 8
Crone all the quaint old scraps of ancient *c's*, — *Lover's Tale i* 288
Cross 'Banbury *C*,' 'The Gander' — " 286
Crouch Wake on, my soul, nor *c* to agony: — *Though night* 5
hollow at heart shall *c* forlorn, — *English War Song* 12
Crowd Court, the Church, the Parliament, the *c*. — *Sugg. by Reading* 16
Crown (s) thou of many *c's*, white-robèd love, — *Love* 24
from his brows a *c* of living light Looks through — " 43
I wove a *c* before her, — *Anacreontics* 5
Show'd me vast cliffs with *c* of towers, — *What time I wasted* 3
Crown (verb) *C* them with happiness, — *God bless our Prince* 5
Crowned (adj.) Over their *c* brethren On and Oph? — *A Fragment* 21
Crown'd (verb) As I said, with these She *c* her forehead. — *Lover's Tale i* 349
Cruel The *c* vapours went through all, — *Love, Pride, etc.* 7
Alas! that lips so *c* dumb Should have so sweet a breath! — *The lintwhite* 17
Cruellest The *c* form of perfect scorn, — *Burial of Love* 18
Crumbling *c* from their parent slope At slender interval, — *Timbuctoo* 123
Crush'd *C* link on link into the beaten earth, — *Lover's Tale i* 859
Crushing *c* the thick fragrant reeds he lies, — *Love* 32
Crusty You did late review my lays, *C* Christopher; — *To C. North* 2
Cry (s) blow back Their wild *cries* down their cavern-throats, — *Shall the hag* 10
'God save the Queen' is here a truer *c*. — *Britons, guard* 26
Cry (verb) We laugh, we *c*, we are born, we die, — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 8
We *c* for thee: we deem the world thy tomb. — *Love* 19
Crystalline Thou art my heart's sun in love's *c*: — *Love and Sorrow* 6
Culver the *c's* mourn All the livelong day. — *Every day, etc.* 29
Cup And filled the *c* with dew. — *Lost Hope* 8
Cupola When even to Moscow's *c's* were rolled — *Blow ye the trumpet* 7
Cur widow'd, like the *c* In the child's adage? — *Lover's Tale i* 769
Curled Round about the hallowed fruit tree *c*— — *Hesperides, Song ii* 13
Current The slope into the *c* of my years, — *Lover's Tale ii* 76
Curse (s) And those fine *c's* which he spoke; — *New Timon* 2
Curse (verb) We *c* the crimes of Southern kings, — *Hands all Round* 17
Cursed Who was *c* But I? — *Lover's Tale i* 626
Curve (s) A *c* of whitening, flashing, ebbing light! — *Timbuctoo* 63
Curve (verb) where the Rhene *C's* towards Mentz, — *O darling room* 12
Cushion makes *C's* of yellow sand; — *Lover's Tale i* 537
Cut *See* **Drain-cut**
Cycle Of changeful *c's* the great Pyramids — *A Fragment* 9
Cypress Like a lone *c*, through the twilight hoary, — *Me my own fate* 6
One *c* on an inland promontory. — " 8
Czar ere the *C* Grew to this strength — *Blow ye the trumpet* 5

D

Daffodilly And drooping *d*, — *Anacreontics* 2
Dame *See* **Step-dame**
Damn'd And *d* unto his loathed tenement. — *Lover's Tale i* 683
Dance colour'd spots as *d* athwart the eyes — *Timbuctoo* 70
Dandy With *d* pathos when you wrote, — *New Timon* 10
Dapper A *d* boot—a little hand— — " 35
Dappled (adj. and part.) Upon the crispings of the *d* waves — *Lover's Tale i* 46
That blanched upon its side.
D with hollow and alternate rise — *Timbuctoo* 130
Dappled (verb) smallest grain that *d* the dark Earth. — " 99
Dare Will he *d* to battle with the free? — *English War Song* 46
knowest I *d* not look into thine eyes, — *Oh, Beauty* 4
I *d* not fold My arms about thee—scarcely *d* to speak. — " 5
Daring Hath *d* fancies of her own, — *Rosalind* 26
Dark (*See also* **Winedark**) I saw The smallest grain that dappled the *d* Earth, — *Timbuctoo* 99
and the Moon Had fallen from the night, and all was *d*! — " 253
Go—carry him to his *d* deathbed; — *Burial of Love* 11
Through *d* and bright Wingèd hours are borne; — *Every day, etc.* 3
The night is *d* and vast; — *Hero to Leander* 2
One very *d* and chilly night Pride came beneath and held a light. — *Love, Pride, etc.* 5
and mightily outgrow The wan *d* coil of faded suffering— — *Could I outwear* 4
Driven back the billow of the dreamful *d*. — *To a Lady Sleep.* 6
And all the haunted place is *d* and holy. — *Check every outflash* 8
Dark (*continued*) I am so *d*, alas! and thou so bright, — *Me my own fate* 13
And the *d* pine weeps, — *Lotos-Eaters* 33
From the root Drawn in the *d*, Up to the fruit, — *Hesperides, Song i* 21
And you, *d* Senate of the public pen, — *Sugg. by Reading* 19
There hang within the heavens a *d* disgrace, — " 41
And onward floating in a full, *d* wave, — *Lover's Tale i* 739
Battailing with the glooms of my *d* will, — " 782
Darken towers Shall *d* with the waving of her wand; — *Timbuctoo* 245
D, and shrink and shiver into huts, — " 246
world's last tempest *d's* overhead; — *Britons, guard* 2
And why was I to *d* their pure love, — *Lover's Tale i* 765
Darken'd Because my own was *d*? — " 767
Darkling They with dim eyes Behold me *d*. — *Timbuctoo* 213
Darkly-wreathed And ivy *d-w*, — *Anacreontics* 4
Darkness wave, Forth issuing from *d*, — *Timbuctoo* 230
Her light shall into *d* change; — *Burial of Love* 27
They flash across the *d* of my brain, — *Lover's Tale i* 53
Darling (adj.) O *D* room, my heart's delight, — *O darling room* 1
Darling (s) Mid May's *d* goldenlocked, — *Dualisms* 21
Darmstadt Bingen in *D*, where the Rhene — *O darling room* 11
Dart He hath not another *d*; — *Burial of Love* 10
Daughter *D's* of time, divinely tall, — *The Mystic* 26
and sisters three, *D's* thee, — *Hesperides, Song iv* 26
Rome's dearest *d* now is captive France, — *Britons, guard* 31
Gigantic *d* of the West, — *Hands all Round* 37
Dawn (s) So in thine hour of *d*, the body's youth, — *Though night* 13
Purplefringed with even and *d*. — *Hesperides, Song iii* 14
Fresh as the *d* before the day, — *Rosalind* 27
Dawn (verb) such a one As *d's* but once a season. — *Lover's Tale i* 302
Day (*See also* **Marriage-day, To-day, Week-day**) Upon some earth-awakening *d* of spring — *Timbuctoo* 152
Every *d* hath its night: — *Every day, etc.* 1
Golden calm and storm Mingle *d* by *d*. — " 8
the culvers mourn All the livelong *d*. — " 30
there stood before him, night and *d*, — *The Mystic* 11
all things creeping to a *d* of doom. — " 40
The *d*, the diamonded light, — *Chorus* 11
all the *d* heaven gathers back her tears — *Tears of Heaven* 6
showering down the glory of lightsome *d*, — " 8
and thine My heart's *d*, — *Love and Sorrow* 9
Making their *d* dim, so we gaze on thee. — *Love* 23
Looks through the thickstemmed woods by *d* and night — " 44
Where'er the light of *d* be; (repeat) — *National Song* 2, 6, 20, 24
As round the rolling earth night follows *d*: — *Me my own fate* 10
Guard the apple night and *d*, — *Hesperides, Song i* 28
heart is drunk with over-watchings night and *d*, — " *ii* 12
Father Hesper, watch, watch, night and *d*, — " *iii* 1
The end of *d* and beginning of night — " *iv* 9
Watch it warily *d* and night; — " 13
Fresh as the dawn before the *d*, — *Rosalind* 27
O for those *d's* of Piast, ere the Czar — *Blow ye the trumpet* 5
To kiss it night and *d*, — *The Ringlet* 4
Ringlet, I kiss'd you night and *d*, — " 26
many pleasant *d's*, the moonlit nights, — *Lover's Tale i* 54
Oh, happy, happy outset of my *d's*! — " 276
On that *d* the year First felt his youth — " 305
May their *d's* be golden *d's*, — " 794
Day-beam Shall not avail you when the *d-b* sports — *Cambridge* 6
Dazzle Till it *d* and blind his eyes. — *English War Song* 28
Dazzled *d* to the heart with glorious pain. — *There are three things* 14
Dazzling upsprung the *d* Cones Of Pyramids, — *Timbuctoo* 168
Dead Love is *d*; (repeat) — *Burial of Love* 8, 13
And when thou art *d*, Leander, — *Hero to Leander* 30
The *d* skin withering on the fretted bone, — *Lover's Tale i* 678
Rise, Britons, rise, if manhood be not *d*; — *Britons, guard* 1
Deaf (Shame fall 'em they are *d* and blind) — *The Grasshopper* 6
But thou art *d* as death; — *The lintwhite* 11
Deal You may not, like yon tyrant, *d* in spies. — *Sugg. by Reading* 20
Dean Your doctors and your proctors and your *d's* — *Cambridge* 5
Dear black eyes, and brown and blue; I hold them all most *d*; — *There are three things* 7
D room, the apple of my sight, — *O darling room* 2
To our *d* kinsmen of the West, my friends, — *Hands all Round* 59
Dearest Sainted Juliet! *d* name! — *To* —— 1
Rome's *d* daughter now is captive France, — *Britons, guard* 31

Dearest (*continued*) my Camilla, who was mine No longer in the *d* use of mine— *Lover's Tale i* 599
Death *D* standeth by ; She will not die ; *I' the glooming light* 12
either gate of life, Both birth and *d* ; *The Mystic* 33
night and pain and ruin and *d* reign here. *Love* 4
But thou art deaf as *d* ; *The lintwhite* 11
in *d* They sleep with staring eyes *A Fragment* 28
From which may rude *D* never startle them, *Lover's Tale i* 796
in the *d* of love, if e'er they loved, „ 849
Deathbed Go—carry him to his dark *d* ; *Burial of Love* 11
Decay (s) And, trampled on, left to its own *d*. *Lover's Tale ii* 81
Decay (verb) And all her stars *d*.' *The Ringlet* 10
Decent Stands in her pew and hums her *d* psalm With *d* dippings at the name of Christ ! *Sugg. by Reading* 64
Decline little isle of Ithaca, beneath the day's *d*. *Lotos-Eaters* 22
Decorous Poor soul ! behold her : what *d* calm ! *Sugg. by Reading* 61
Decree the while your harsh *d* deplore, *Lost Hope* 2
Deep (adj.) Flowing Southward, and the chasms of *d*, *d* blue Slumber'd unfathomable, *Timbuctoo* 7
Before the awful Genius of the place Kneels the pale Priestess in *d* faith, „ 34
The indistinctest atom in *d* air, „ 100
For she hath half delved her own *d* grave. *I' the glooming light* 7
The *d* salt wave breaks in above Those marble steps below. *Hero's Leander* 34
all the day heaven gathers back her tears Into her own blue eyes so clear and *d*, *Tears of Heaven* 7
To have the *d* poetic heart Is more than all poetic fame. *New Timon* 23
Thin dilletanti *d* in nature's plan, *Sugg. by Reading* 80
Eye feeding upon eye with *d* intent ; *Lover's Tale i* 64
whom woful ailments Of unavailing tears and heart *d* moans Feed and envenom, „ *i* 819
But over the *d* graves of Hope and Fear, „ *ii* 61
Deep (adv.) Low-buried fathom *d* beneath with thee, *O sad no more !* 8
Deep (s) thro' the sapphire *d's* In wayward strength, *Chorus* 28
Why *d* is not high, and high is not *d* ? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 16
uprend the sea, Even from his central *d's* : *Love* 10
Two streams upon the violet *d* : *Hesperides, Song iv* 6
Deep-furrowed *d-f* thought with many a name *D. of F. Women* 15
Deep-rooted *D-r* in the living soil of truth : *Timbuctoo* 225
Definite would scan *D* round. „ 132
Deity As with a sense of nigher *D*, *Lover's Tale i* 382
Delicious Most loveliest, most *d* union ? „ *i* 275
Delight I thus hope my lost *d's* renewing, *Could I outwear* 9
D is with thee gone, Oh ! stay. *The lintwhite* 33
Hoarded wisdom brings *d*. *Hesperides, Song ii* 6
a flash of frolic scorn And keen *d*, *Rosalind* 16
O DARLING room, my heart's *d*, *O darling room* 1
I took *d* in this locality ! *Mablethorpe* 2
Alas for her and all her small *d's* ! *Sugg. by Reading* 55
yet to both of us It was *d*, not hindrance : unto both *D* from hardship to be overcome, *Lover's Tale i* 378
Intense *d* and rapture that I breathed, „ 381
Delighted Else had the life of that *d* hour „ 465
Delirious Like a dreamy Lotos-eater, a *d* Lotos-eater ! *Lotos-Eaters* 13
Delved she hath half *d* her own deep grave. *I' the glooming light* 7
Den From wronged Poerio's noisome *d*, *Hands all Round* 15
Dense Dim shores, *d* rains, and heavy clouded sea. *Mablethorpe* 8
Deplore the while your harsh decree *d*, *Lost Hope* 2
Deploring Matter enough for *d* But aught *1865-1866* 8
Depth lowest *d's* were, as with visible love, *Timbuctoo* 49
undescended *d* Of her black hollows. „ 104
an unimagin'd *d* And harmony of planet-girded Suns „ 108
The reflex of my City in their *d's*. „ 239
Descendant as when in some large lake From pressure of *d* crags, „ 122
Descent The bright *d* Of a young Seraph ! „ 64
Desert Grew to this strength among his *d's* cold ; *Blow ye the trumpet* 6
Desire (s) Unto their hearts' *d*, (repeat) *National Song* 12, 30
Desire (verb) Peace-lovers we—sweet Peace we all *d*— *Britons, guard* 13
Despite Shadows to which, *d* all shocks of Change, *Timbuctoo* 25
Devil For the *d* a whit we heed 'em, (repeat) *National Song* 10, 28
And the merry *d* drive 'em (repeat) „ 13, 31
Dew Unvisited with *d* of vagrant cloud, *Timbuctoo* 103
Her tears are mixed with the bearded *d's*. *I' the glooming light* 11
Dew (*continued*) And filled the cup with *d*. *Lost Hope* 8
To him the honey *d's* of orient hope. *Lover's Tale i* 675
the *d*, the sun, the rain, Under the growth of body „ *ii* 73
Dew-drop Or as the *d-d's* on the petal hung, „ *i* 558
Dewy recalls the *d* prime Of youth and buried time ? *Who can say* 6
Diamond Behind, In *d* light, upsprung the dazzling Cones Of Pyramids, *Timbuctoo* 168
Diamonded The day, the *d* light, *Chorus* 11
Diamondeyed Summer's tanling *d*. *Dualisms* 22
Die Men clung with yearning Hope which would not *d*. *Timbuctoo* 27
We laugh, we cry, we are born, we *d*, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 8
Whether we sleep or whether we *d* ? „ 18
No ! sooner she herself shall *d*. *Burial of Love* 24
Death standeth by ; She will not *d* ; *I' the glooming light* 13
SHALL the hag Evil *d* with the child of Good, *Shall the hag* 1
WHO fears to *d* ? Who fears to *d* ? Is there any here who fears to *d* *English War Song* 1
one shall grieve For the man who fears to *d* : „ 4
scorn of the many shall cleave To the man who fears to *d*. „ 6
black eyes, I live and *d*, and only *d* for you. *There are three things* 8
Kingdoms lapse, and climates change, and races *d* ; *Hesperides, Song ii* 4
many a name Whose glory will not *d*. *D. of F. Women* 16
Or tell me how to *d*. *Skipping-rope* 10
Till it fade and fail and *d*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 30
Died What marvel that she *d* ? *Love, Pride, etc.* 14
So *d* the Old : here comes the New : *New Timon* 5
what profits it To tell ye that her father *d*, *Lover's Tale i* 291
when hope *d*, part of her eloquence *D* „ 751
Dig Come along ! we will *d* their graves. *English War Song* 39
Dilletanti Thin *d* deep in nature's plan, *Sugg. by Reading* 80
Dim They with *d* eyes Behold me darkling. *Timbuctoo* 212
D shadows but unwaning presences Fourfaced to four corners of the sky ; *The Mystic* 15
Through whose *d* brain the winged dreams are borne, *To a Lady Sleep.* 2
Making their day *d*, so we gaze on thee. *Love* 23
D shores, dense rains, and heavy clouded sea. *Mablethorpe* 8
Diminution By *d* made most glorious, *Lover's Tale i* 71
Dimple *D's*, roselips, and eyes of any hue. *There are three things* 4
Din Anon he rusheth forth with merry *d*, *Love* 41
Dip Above her head the weak lamp *d's* and winks *Timbuctoo* 35
Dipp'd low-hung tresses, *d* In the fierce stream, *Lover's Tale i* 374
Dipping With decent *d's* at the name of Christ ! *Sugg. by Reading* 64
Dirt If half the little soul is *d* ? *New Timon* 36
Discernment So lethargised *d* in the sense, *Lover's Tale i* 663
Discovery render up this home To keen *D* : *Timbuctoo* 244
Diseased Thronging the cells of the *d* mind, *Shall the hag* 3
Disgrace There hang within the heavens a dark *d*, *Sugg. by Reading* 41
Dishonour doth the fruit of her *d* reap. *Tears of Heaven* 5
Disjointed descendant crags, which lapse *D*, *Timbuctoo* 123
Disk mighty *d* of their majestic sun, *Love* 21
Disloyal Or loyally *d* battled for our rights. *Sugg. by Reading* 36
Dismal Let the *d* face go by, *Germ of 'Maud'* 23
Display Double *d* of starlit wings *Timbuctoo* 155
Dissenting Would, unrelenting, Kill all *d*, *Britons, guard* 34
Dissolution Which, lapt in seeming *d*, *Lover's Tale i* 507
Distance Most pale and clear and lovely *d's*. *The Mystic* 35
Distant And notes of busy life in *d* worlds *Timbuctoo* 113
Distinct momentary flash of light Grew thrillingly *d* and keen. „ 98
D and vivid with sharp points of light „ 107
Distress Misery Forgot herself in that extreme *d*, *Lover's Tale i* 628
Divine lowest depths were, as with visible love, Fill'd with *D* effulgence, *Timbuctoo* 50
and some On the ancient heights *d* ; *Lotos-Eaters* 17
With stony smirks at all things human and *d* ! *Sugg. by Reading* 48
Divinely Daughters of time, *d* tall, beneath *The Mystic* 26
Divinest *D* Atalantis, whom the waves Have buried deep, *Timbuctoo* 22
If to love be life alone, *D* Juliet, *To* —— 3
Doctor Your *d's* and your proctors and your deans *Cambridge* 5
Dome rampart upon rampart, *d* on *d*, *Timbuctoo* 163
soft inversion of her tremulous *D's* ; „ 232
Doom (s) all things creeping to a day of *d*. *The Mystic* 40
Some vast Assyrian *d* to burst upon our race. *Sugg. by Reading* 42

Doom (verb) Ringlet, I *d* you to the flame. *The Ringlet* 50
Doometh Me my own fate to lasting sorrow *d*: *Me my own fate* 1
Door and beneath Two *d's* of blinding brilliance, *Timbuctoo* 178
hinge on which the *d* of Hope, Once turning, *Lover's Tale i* 297
Double bearing on both sides *D* display of starlit wings *Timbuctoo* 155
Double-sweet And were in union more than *d-s*. *Lover's Tale i* 567
Doubt they plunge their *d's* among old rags and bones. *Sugg. by Reading* 72
For my *d's* and fears were all amiss, *The Ringlet* 19
That a *d* will only come for a kiss, „ 21
Down Sneering bedridden in the *d* of Peace *Sugg. by Reading* 46
Downlooking *D* sees the solid shining ground *D. of F. Women* 2
Down-roll'd from the golden threshold had *d-r* Their heaviest thunder, *Lover's Tale i* 617
Drag We *d* so deep in our commercial mire, *Sugg. by Reading* 50
Dragon underneath the star Named of the *D*— *A Fragment* 6
Lest the redcombed *d* slumber *Hesperides, Song ii* 9
Hesper, the *d*, and sisters three, „ 24
Hesper, the *d*, and sisters three, „ *iv* 25
Drain-cut The *d-c* levels of the marshy lea,— *Mablethorpe* 6
Drave broad-blown Argosies *D* into haven? *A Fragment* 8
Draw ev'n as flame *d's* air; *Timbuctoo* 18
Drawn *d* the frozen rain From my cold eyes *Could I outwear* 13
From the root *D* in the dark, *Hesperides, Song i* 21
Half round the mantling night is *d*, „ *iii* 13
Dread We must not *d* in you the nameless autocrat. *Sugg. by Reading* 18
Dream (s) A *d* as frail as those of ancient Time?' *Timbuctoo* 62
d's of old Which fill'd the Earth „ 78
Less vivid than a half-forgotten *d*, „ 136
Through whose dim brain the winged *d's* are borne, *To a Lady Sleep.* 2
All thoughts, all creeds, all *d's* are true, οἱ 'ῥέοντες 1
Came voices, like the voices in a *d*, *The Hesperides* 12
As men do from a vague and horrid *d*, *Lover's Tale i* 786
their long life a *d* of linked love, „ 795
Dream (verb) all Have faith in that they *d*: οἱ 'ῥέοντες 6
But if I *d* that all these are, They are to me for that I *d*; „ 13
Dreamful Driven back the billow of the *d* dark. *To a Lady Sleep.* 6
Dreamy Like a *d* Lotos-eater, a delirious Lotos-eater! *Lotos-Eaters* 13
Dreary Black specks amid a waste of *d* sand, *Timbuctoo* 247
Let it pass, the *d* brow, *Germ of 'Maud'* 22
Gray sand banks and pale sunsets—*d* wind, *Mablethorpe* 7
Drew who *d* the happy atmosphere *Lover's Tale i* 673
Dried The course of Hope is *d*,— „ 808
Drifting Shadow'd and crimson'd with the *d* dust, „ 139
Drink First *d* a health, this solemn night, *Hands all Round* 1
To Europe's better health we *d*, „ 23
To France, the wiser France, we *d*, „ 35
We *d* to thee across the flood, „ 38
And the merry devil *d* 'em (repeat) *National Song* 13, 31
Driven *D* back the billow of the dreamful dark. *To a Lady Sleep.* 6
Drizzle white clouds *d*: her hair falls loose; *I' the glooming light* 9
Droop hold aloft the cloud Which *d's* low *The Mystic* 32
Drooping Backward *d* his graceful head. *Burial of Love* 7
ringlets, *D* and beaten with the plaining wind, *Lover's Tale i* 735
And *d* daffodilly, And silverleaved lily, *Anacreontics* 2
Drop Thine eye in *d's* of gladness swims. *Hero to Leander* 18
Lest his scaled eyelid *d*, *Hesperides, Song ii* 15
Dropping *D* the eyelid over the eyes. „ 20
Dropt eyes *d* downward through the blue serene, *To a Lady Sleep.* 9
Dross And *d* to gold with glorious alchemy, *Though night* 7
Drove (*See also* **Drave**) on the Baltic shore Boleslas *d* the Pomeranian. *Blow ye the trumpet* 14
Being wafted on the wind, *d* in my sight, *Lover's Tale i* 730
Which *d* them onward—made them sensible; „ *ii* 77
Drown *D* soul and sense, while wistfully *Pallid thunderstricken* 4
Drowned or how we found The *d* seaman on the shore? *Lover's Tale i* 293
Drunk heart is *d* with overwatchings night and day, *Hesperides, Song ii* 12
Dug with the shock Half *d* their own graves), *Lover's Tale ii* 50
Dull Thy sense is clogg'd with *d* mortality, *Timbuctoo* 82
My thoughts which long had grovell'd in the slime Of this *d* world, „ 150
The *d* wave mourns down the slope, *I' the glooming light* 21
Alas! that one so beautiful Should have so *d* an ear. *The lintwhite* 9
By a *d* mechanic ghost And a juggle of the brain. *Germ of 'Maud'* 7
Dumb Alas! that lips so cruel *d* Should have so sweet a breath! *The lintwhite* 17
Dusky like *d* worms which house Beneath unshaken waters, *Timbuctoo* 150
Dust Shadow'd and crimson'd with the drifting *d*, *Lover's Tale i* 139
Dwell I would *d* with thee, Merry grasshopper, *The Grasshopper* 22
Dweller As *d's* in lone planets look upon *Love* 20

E

Each *E* failing sense As with a momentary flash of light *Timbuctoo* 96
with restless and increasing spheres Which break upon *e* other, „ 126
The wheatears whisper to *e* other: *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 11
Grief and sadness steal Symbols of *e* other; *Every day, etc.* 26
Saw far on *e* side through the grated gates *The Mystic* 34
E sun which from the centre flings Grand music *Chorus* 21
Or in the art of Nature, where *e* rose Doth faint *Lover's Tale i* 563
If, as I knew, they two did love *e* other, „ 766
Lo! how they love *e* other! „ 802
Eager Rapidly levelling *e* eyes. *Hesperides, Song ii* 18
In *e* haste I shook him by the hand; *Lover's Tale i* 788
Ear Beat like a far wave on my anxious *e*. *Timbuctoo* 114
and his *e's* With harmonies of wind and wave „ 206
one so beautiful Should have so dull an *e*. *The lintwhite* 9
Breathes low into the charmed *e's* of morn *A Fragment* 25
There was a ringing in my *e's*, *O sad no more!* 5
In the *e*, from far and near, *Rosalind* 7
It's always ringing in your *e's*, *New Timon* 31
by our *e's*, the huge roots strain and creak), *Lover's Tale i* 63
Earlier Than *e*, when on the Baltic shore *Blow ye the trumpet* 13
Earliest With *e* Light of Spring, *Timbuctoo* 200
(the innocent light Of *e* youth pierced through and through *The Mystic* 29
Thy Memnon, when his peaceful lips are kissed With *e* rays, *A Fragment* 23
(Huge splinters, which the sap of *e* showers, *Lover's Tale ii* 45
Early but overleap All the petty shocks and fears That trouble life in *e* years, *Rosalind* 14
Fresh as the *e* seasmell blown Through vineyards from an inland bay. „ 28
Earth pillars high Long time eras'd from *E*: *Timbuctoo* 13
whilome won the hearts of all on *E* „ 17
Which fill'd the *E* with passing loveliness, „ 79
smallest grain that dappled the dark *E*, „ 99
E's As Heaven than *E* is fairer. „ 169
so kin to *e* Pleasaunce fathers pain— *Every day, etc.* 14
The varied *e*, the moving heaven, *Chorus* 1
hoarhead winter paving *e* With sheeny white, „ 18
Heaven weeps above the *e* all night till morn, *Tears of Heaven* 1
Because the *e* hath made her state forlorn „ 3
Smiles on the *e's* worn brow to win her if she may. „ 9
Heaven crieth after thee; *e* waileth for thee: *Love* 26
the new year warm breathèd on the *e*, „ 33
'Come along! we alone of the *e* are free; *English War Song* 34
As round the rolling *e* night follows day: *Me my own Fate* 10
I grant you one of the great Powers on *e*, *Sugg. by Reading* 23
and my neck his arm upstay'd From *e*. *Lover's Tale i* 721
Crush'd link on link into the beaten *e*, „ 859
Earth-awakening Upon some *e-a* day of spring *Timbuctoo* 152
Earthly And shook its *e* socket, for we heard, *Lover's Tale i* 61
Earthquake-shattered link The *e-s* chasm, „ 408
Ease I fain would shake their triple-folded *e*, *Sugg. by Reading* 44
East Lest one from the *E* come and take it away. *Hesperides, Song i* 29
Look from west to *e* along: „ *iii* 6
Till midnoon the cool *e* light Is shut out „ *iv* 15
Was not the South, The *E*, the West, all open, *Lover's Tale i* 699
Eat He shall *e* the bread of common scorn; *English War Song* 13
We will *e* the Lotos, *Lotos-Eaters* 14
Eater *See* **Lotos-Eater**
Ebbing A curve of whitening, flashing, *e* light! *Timbuctoo* 63
Echo The *e*, feeble child of sound, *Chorus* 12
Hearing apart the *e's* of his fame. *D. of F. Women* 13
E'es in his empty hall, *Home they brought him* 4
Eclipse His eyes in *e*, Pale cold his lips, *Burial of Love* 1
thou wilt not brook *e*; *Love* 11

Edge Could link his shallop to the fleeting *e*, *Timbuctoo* 145
Edict *e's* of his fear Are mellowed into music, *Love* 7
Effect each th' *e* Of separate impulse, *Timbuctoo* 126
Effulgence Fill'd with Divine *e*, circumfus'd, „ 50
Egypt Mysterious *E*, are thine obelisks *A Fragment* 12
Either Which droops low hung on *e* gate of life, *The Mystic* 32
Parted on *e* side her argent neck, *Lover's Tale i* 740
Eld Keen knowledges of low-embowèd *e*) *The Mystic* 30
An honourable *e* shall come upon thee. *Though night* 14
Elder which starr'd the night o' the *E* World? *Timbuctoo* 60
Eldorado Imperial *E* roof'd with gold: „ 24
Element The fierceness of the bounding *e*? „ 148
with the heat Of their infolding *e*; *Lover's Tale i* 615
Eloquence when hope died, part of her *e* Died „ 751
Elysian Seraphtrod, Wound thro' your great *E* solitudes, *Timbuctoo* 48
Embalming *E* with sweet tears the vacant shrine, *Lost Hope* 3
Emblem obelisks Graven with gorgeous *e's* undiscerned? *A Fragment* 13
Embowed *See* **Low-embowèd**
Embrace the billow will *e* thee with a kiss *Hero to Leander* 27
Spirit waits To *e* me in the sky. *Germ of 'Maud'* 34
Embracing thoughts Involving and *e* each with each *Timbuctoo* 116
Emerald And ever circling round their *e* cones In coronals and glories, „ 52
Shooting, singing, ever springing In and out the *e* glooms, *The Grasshopper* 42
Eminence aloft Upon his renown'd *E* *Timbuctoo* 171
Empereur 'Vive l'*E*' may follow by and bye; *Britons, guard* 25
Empery thine *e* Is over all: *Love* 10
Emphatic Who make the *e* One, by whom is all, *Sugg. by Reading* 81
Emptiness But lose themselves in utter *e*. *Love and Sorrow* 16
Empty All alone she sits and hears Echoes in his *e* hall, *Home they brought him* 4
I, screaming, from me flung The *e* phantom: *Lover's Tale ii* 213
Encircled *See* **Moon-encircled**
End Till the *e* of fears Cometh in the shroud, *Every day, etc.* 20
The *e* of day and beginning of night *Hesperides, Song iv* 9
For better so you fight for public *e's*; *Sugg. by Reading* 26
Endue *See* **Indue**
Endure Yet *e* unscathed Of changeful cycles *A Fragment* 8
Enduring But men of long *e* hopes, *New Timon* 17
not *e* To carry through the world *Timbuctoo* 237
Enemy There standeth our ancient *e*; (repeat) *English War Song* 23, 45
Hark! he shouteth—the ancient *e*! „ 24
Enfold thy hills *e* a City as fair *Timbuctoo* 59
Athwart the veils of evil which *e* thee *Love* 17
England Shout for *E*! Ho! for *E*! George for *E*! Merry *E*! *E* for aye! (repeat) *English War Song* 7, 18, 29, 40, 51
Than to shame merry *E* here. „ 17
Hold up the Lion of *E* on high (repeat) „ 27, 49
There is no land like *E* (repeat) *National Song* 1, 5, 19, 23
A health to *E*, every guest; *Hands all Round* 2
And the great name of *E* round and round. (repeat) „ 24, 48, 60
The thinking men of *E*, loathe a tyranny. *Sugg. by Reading* 12
Of *E* and her health of commonsense— „ 40
Farewell our *E's* flower, *God bless our Prince* 9
English There are no hearts like *E* hearts, Such hearts of oak as they be. *National Song* 3
There are no wives like *E* wives, „ 21
There are no maids like *E* maids, „ 25
Englishmen There are no men like *E*, „ 7
Enough Matter *e* for deploring *1865-1866* 8
Entwine *e* The indecision of my present mind *Timbuctoo* 138
Envenom heart deep moans Feed and *e*, *Lover's Tale i* 820
Enwoven *See* **Inwoven**
Epitaph An *e* that all may spy? *Burial of Love* 23
Eras'd pillars high Long time *e* from Earth: *Timbuctoo* 13
Erewhile E'en so my thoughts, *e* so low, „ 157
Essence Nor *e* nor eternal laws: οἱ 'ρέοντες 11
An *e* less concentred than a man! *Sugg. by Reading* 82
Essential As bearing no *e* fruits of excellence. *Lover's Tale i* 385
Eternal The very throne of the *e* God: *Love* 6
Nor essence nor *e* laws: οἱ 'ρέοντες 11
We shall lose *e* pleasure, Worth *e* want of rest. *Hesperides, Song i* 11
Eternity In *e* no future, In *e* no past. *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 6
Eternity (*continued*) One reflex from *e* on time, *The Mystic* 22
lived That intense moment thro' *e*. *Lover's Tale i* 496
Ether and an *e* of black hue, *The Mystic* 45
Ethereal if gold it were Or metal more *e*, *Timbuctoo* 177
Europe whose rapid interval Parts Afric from green *E*, „ 3
A health to *E's* honest men! *Hands all Round* 13
To *E's* better health we drink, „ 23
O speak to *E* through your guns! „ 51
Evanisheth Our life *e*: Oh! stay. *The lintwhite* 15
Even (*See also* **Evening**) Purple fringed with *e* and dawn. *Hesperides, Song iii* 14
thunders through your vacant courts At morn and *e*; *Cambridge* 10
Even-fall They brought him home at *e-f*: *Home they brought him* 2
Evening Hesper hateth Phosphor, *e* hateth morn. *Hesperides, Song iii* 15
Everchanging With triple arch of *e* bows, *Timbuctoo* 74
Every Expanding momently with *e* sight „ 118
Reacheth to *e* corner under Heaven, „ 224
E day hath its night: *E* night its morn: *Every day, etc.* 1
CHECK *e* outflash, *e* ruder sally Of thought and speech; *Check every outflash* 1
Looking warily *E* way, *Hesperides, Song i* 27
E flower and *e* fruit the redolent breath „ *iv* 1
A health to England, *e* guest; *Hands all Round* 2
a land of Love; Where Love was worshipp'd upon *e* height, Where Love was worshipp'd under *e* tree— *Lover's Tale i* 323
One rainy night, when *e* wind blew loud, „ 367
Evil (**adj.**) We likewise have our *e* things; *Hands all Round* 19
Like to the wild youth of an *e* king, *Lover's Tale i* 344
Evil (**s**) What hast thou to do with *e* (repeat) *The Grasshopper* 34, 40
selfwrought *e's* of unnumbered years, *Tears of Heaven* 4
SHALL the hag *E* die with the child of Good, *Shall the hag* 1
Athwart the veils of *e* which enfold thee *Love* 17
Evocation With mighty *e*, had updrawn *Lover's Tale i* 668
Ewe *e's* bleat On the solitary steeps, *Lotos-Eaters* 29
Exceeding his face, for it was wonderful With its *e* brightness, *Timbuctoo* 87
Excellence memory of that mental *e* Comes o'er me, „ 137
As bearing no essential fruits of *e*. *Lover's Tale i* 385
Exception I feel *E* to be character'd in fire. *Sugg. by Reading* 52
Excess Lest you go wrong from power in *e*. „ 10
Excitation spirit With supernatural *e* bound Within me, *Timbuctoo* 91
Excite She loves a little scandal which *e's*; *Sugg. by Reading* 57
Existence fields Of undefin'd *e* far and free. *Timbuctoo* 160
Expanding *E* momently with every sight And sound „ 118
Expectation Updrawn in *e* of her change— *Lover's Tale i* 597
Experience The stern *e's* of converse lives, *The Mystic* 8
Exploring 'Science enough and *e* *1865-1866* 6
Express'd love too high to be *e* Arrested in its sphere, *Lover's Tale i* 65
Exquisite There is no room so *e*, *O darling room* 4
A little room so *e*, „ 15
Extreme even Misery Forgot herself in that *e* distress, *Lover's Tale i* 628
Eye (*See also* **Eyne**) gazeth on Those *e's* which wear no light *Timbuctoo* 39
colour'd spots as dance athwart the *e's* „ 70
Open thine *e* and see.' „ 84
The starry glowing of his restless *e's*. „ 89
my mental *e* grew large With such a vast circumference „ 92
till the *e's* in vain Amid the wild unrest „ 128
the *e* could scan Through length of porch „ 179
fill'd My *e's* with irresistable sweet tears, „ 191
Visit his *e's* with visions, and his ears „ 206
They with dim *e's* Behold me darkling. „ 212
mystery of loveliness Unto all *e's*, „ 242
His *e's* in eclipse, Pale cold his lips, *Burial of Love* 1
In the weathered light Of the tearless *e* „ 22
My heart is lighted at thine *e's*, *To* —— 8
With glazèd *e* She looks at her grave: *I' the glooming light* 14
E's are worn away Till the end of fears *Every day, etc.* 19
Thine *e* in drops of gladness swims. *Hero to Leander* 18
Ye could not read the marvel in his *e*, *The Mystic* 4
Awful with most invariable *e's*. „ 24
with shining *e's* Smiling a godlike smile „ 27
Into her own blue *e's* so clear and deep, *Tears of Heaven* 7
e's dropt downward through the blue serene, *To a Lady Sleep.* 9
From my cold *e's* and melted it again. *Could I outwear* 14
strain Weak *e's* upon the glistering sands *Pallid thunderstricken* 5
Strain the hot spheres of his convulsèd *e's*, *Love* 37

Eye (*continued*) Till it dazzle and blind his *e's*. *English War Song* 28
Alas! that *e's* so full of light *The Lintwhite* 26
from his mother's *e's* Flow over the Arabian bay, *A Fragment* 23
They sleep with staring *e's* and gilded lips, „ 29
both my *e's* gushed out with tears. *O sad no more* 6
Dimples, roselips, and *e's* of any hue. *There are three things* 4
For which I live—black *e's*, and brown and blue; „ 6
black *e's*, I live and die, and only die for you. „ 7
Of late such *e's* looked at me— „ 9
I saw no more only those *e's*— „ 13
knowest I dare not look into thine *e's*, *Oh, Beauty* 4
Looking under silver hair with a silver *e*. *Hesperides, Song ii* 2
Rapidly levelling eager *e's*. „ 18
Dropping the eyelid over the *e's*. „ 20
In my inner *e's* again, *Germ of 'Maud'* 4
Can it overlive the *e*? „ 27
my skipping-rope Will hit you in the *e*. *Skipping-rope* 4
The dewy dawnings and the amber *e's*, *Lover's Tale i* 55
E feeding upon *e* with deep intent; „ 64
mine image in her *e's*, „ 70
e's were moved With motions of the soul, „ 72
My *e's*, fix'd upon hers, „ 352
And my *e's* read, they read aright, „ 602
she did act the step-dame to mine *e's*, „ 664
By the shuddering moonlight, fix'd his *e's* „ 680
e's, I saw, were full of tears in the morn, „ 728
Eyed *See* **Diamondeyed, Keen-eyed**
Eyelid Came down upon my *e's*, and I fell. *Timbuctoo* 187
My *e's* and my brow. *Hero to Leander* 13
Lest his scaled *e* drop, *Hesperides, Song ii* 15
Dropping the *e* over the eyes. „ 20
Eyne With points of blastborne hail their heated *e*! *Shall the hag* 11

F

Fable labyrinthine veins Of the great vine of *F*, *Timbuctoo* 222
Face and the streets with ghastly *f's* throng'd „ 29
look'd into my *f* With his unutterable, „ 66
I look'd, but not Upon his *f*, „ 86
And stares in his *f* and shouts 'how? how?' *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 29
Before the *f* of God didst breath and move, *Love* 3
all *f's* turned to where Glows rubylike *D. of F. Women* 6
paint the beauteous *f* Of the maiden, *Germ of 'Maud'* 2
Let the dismal *f* go by, „ 23
a familiar *f*: I *thought* we knew him: *New Timon* 6
Refused to look his author in the *f*, *Lover's Tale i* 697
Known when their *f's* are forgot in the land. „ 804
Faced *See* **Fullfaced**
Fade Seasons flower and *f*; *Every day, etc.* 6
Till it *f* and fail and die, *Germ of 'Maud'* 30
Faded and mightily outgrow The wan dark coil of *f* suffering— *Could I outwear* 4
Faery The silent Heavens were blench'd with *f* light, Uncertain whether *f* light or cloud, *Timbuctoo* 5
Fail Lotos-land, till the Lotos *f*; *Lotos-Eaters* 27
Till it fade and *f* and die, *Germ of 'Maud'* 30
Fail'd tried the Muses too: You *f*, Sir: *New Timon* 14
Failing Each *f* sense As with a momentary flash of light *Timbuctoo* 96
Fain I *f* would shake their triple-folded ease, *Sugg. by Reading* 44
Faint each rose Doth *f* upon the bosom *Lover's Tale i* 564
Fair (*See also* **Starry-fair**) Where are ye Thrones of the Western wave, *f* Islands green? *Timbuctoo* 42
thy hills enfold a City as *f* As those which starr'd the night o' the Elder World? „ 59
How chang'd from this *f* City!' „ 249
Armed cap-a-pie, Full *f* to see; *The Grasshopper* 15
There are no wives like English wives, So *f* and chaste as they be. *National Song* 22
F year, *f* year, thy children call, *The lintwhite* 10
F year, with brows of royal love Thou comest, as a King. „ 19
(when I view *F* maiden forms moving like melodies), *There are three things* 3
I can shadow forth my bride As I knew her *f* and kind *Germ of 'Maud'* 10
'Tis a phantom *f* and good I can call it to my side, „ 15
I hear a thunder though the skies are *f*, *Sugg. by Reading* 89
Fair (*continued*) *F* fall this hallow'd hour, *God bless our Prince* 8
Farewell, *f* rose of May! „ 11
her cheek was pale, Oh! very *f* and pale: *Lover's Tale i* 725
Fairer as far surpassing Earth's As Heaven than Earth is *f*. *Timbuctoo* 170
Fairest Thou art the *f* of thy feres, *The lintwhite* 35
her to whom all outward *f* things *Lover's Tale i* 383
Fairy-like How *f-l* you fly! *Skipping-rope* 6
Faith Kneels the pale Priestess in deep *f*, *Timbuctoo* 34
and all Have *f* in that they dream: οἱ 'ρέοντες 6
Has given all my *f* a turn? *The Ringlet* 52
I know not, *f*: *Lover's Tale i* 695
Falcon My happy *f*, Rosalind, *Rosalind* 25
Falconhearted My *f* Rosalind „ 9
Fall Because no shadow on you *f's*, „ 31
In the summerwoods when the sun *f's* low, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 27
For her the showers shall not *f*, *Burial of Love* 25
her hair *f's* loose; *I' the glooming light* 9
thick snow *f's* on her flake by flake, „ 20
(Shame *f* 'em they are deaf and blind) *The Grasshopper* 6
Let them clash together, foam and *f*. *Hesperides, Song iii* 9
that never *f's* Away from freshness, *Rosalind* 16
Self-poised, nor fears to *f*. *D. of F. Women* 12
You *f* on those who are to you *New Timon* 15
Take care thou dost not fear to *f*!' *What time I wasted* 9
Fair *f* this hallow'd hour, *God bless our Prince* 8
Did *f* away into oblivion. *Lover's Tale i* 630
Fall'n when the Sun Had *f* below th' Atlantick, *Timbuctoo* 4
Moon Had *f* from the night, „ 253
THE Northwind *f*, in the newstarréd night *The Hesperides* 1
leaf *f* in the woods, or blasted Upon this bough? *Lover's Tale i* 622
if he had *f* In love in twilight? „ 699
Falling In rising and in *f* with the tide, „ 62
f, they fell too, Crush'd link on link „ 858
False If ye sing not, if ye make *f* measure, *Hesperides, Song i* 10
Falsehood Prove their *f* and thy quarrel, *The Grasshopper* 9
Falter'd since that hour, My voice hath somewhat *f*— *Lover's Tale i* 750
Fame Hearing apart the echoes of his *f*. *D. of F. Women* 13
Is more than all poetic *f*. *New Timon* 24
Familiar Regard him: a *f* face: „ 6
Fancy Rosalind, hath daring *fancies* of her own, *Rosalind* 26
assimilated all our tastes And future *fancies*. *Lover's Tale i* 239
my *f* So lethargised discernment in the sense, „ 662
Fanged *See* **Subtle-fanged**
Fanlike wings which burn *F* and fibred, *Timbuctoo* 156
Far Beat like a *f* wave on my anxious ear. „ 114
through the trackless fields Of undefin'd existence *f* and free. „ 160
Saw round her feet the country *f* away, *Lover's Tale i* 390
Farewell *F* our England's flower, *God bless our Prince* 9
F, fair rose of May! „ 11
Far-up all faces turned to where Glows rubylike the *f-u* crimson globe, *D. of F. Women* 7
Fashioned *See* **Airy-fashioned**
Fate ME my own *f* to lasting sorrow doometh: *Me my own fate* 1
And insolence of uncontrolled *F*, *Lover's Tale i* 688
Father (s) *F* Hesper, *F* Hesper, watch, watch, ever and aye, *Hesperides, Song ii* 1
F, twinkle not thy stedfast sight; „ 3
Look to him, *f*, lest he wink, „ 11
F Hesper, *F* Hesper, watch, watch, night and day, „ *iii* 1
F, old Himla weakens, „ 7
Rode upon his *f's* lance, Beat upon his *f's* shield— *Home they brought him* 8
what profits it To tell ye that her *f* died, *Lover's Tale i* 291
Father (verb) so kin to earth Pleasaunce *f's* pain— *Every day, etc.* 15
Fathom Low-buried *f* deep beneath with thee, *O sad no more!* 8
Fear (s) men's hopes and *f's* take refuge in The fragrance *Timbuctoo* 226
Till the end of *f's* Cometh in the shroud, *Every day, etc.* 20
Unknowing *f*, Unreading loss, *The Grasshopper* 16
edicts of his *f* Are mellowed into music, *Love* 7
know no strife Of inward woe or outward *f*; *Rosalind* 4
shocks and *f's* That trouble life in early years, „ 13
what with spites and what with *f's*, *New Timon* 29
For my doubts and *f's* were all amiss, *The Ringlet* 19
And a *f* to be kissed away.' „ 22
lead me tenderly, for *f* the mind *Lover's Tale i* 23

Fear (verb) Who *f's* to die? Who *f's* to die? Is there any here who *f's* to die He shall find what he *f's*, and none shall grieve For the man who *f's* to die: *English War Song* 1
scorn of the many shall cleave To the man who *f's* to die. " 6
Self-poised, nor *f's* to fall. *D. of F. Women* 12
Take care thou dost not *f* to fall!' *What time I wasted* 9
I *f* for you, as for some youthful king, *Sugg. by Reading* 9
An honest isolation need not *f* The Court, " 15
Fearful weak lamp dips and winks Unto the *f* summoning without: *Timbuctoo* 36
With which the *f* springtide flecks the lea, *Love and Sorrow* 2
And with a *f* self-impelling joy Saw round her feet *Lover's Tale i* 389
Feather two birds of glancing *f* Do woo each other, *Dualisms* 8
Fed Memory tho' *f* by Pride Did wax *Love, Pride, etc.* 11
unhappy sighs, *f* with my tears, *Lover's Tale i* 674
Feeble The echo, *f* child of sound, *Chorus* 12
Feed heart deep moans *F* and envenom, *Lover's Tale i* 820
When the shrill storm blast *f's* it from behind, " *ii* 47
Feeding taught nothing, *f* on the soul. *Cambridge* 14
Eye *f* upon eye with deep intent; *Lover's Tale i* 64
Feel and to *f* My fullness; *Timbuctoo* 214
I *f* there is something; but how and what? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 23
Severe and quick to *f* a civic sin, *Sugg. by Reading* 4
I *f* the thousand cankers of our State, " 43
I *f* Exception to be character'd in fire. " 51
She *f's* not how the social frame is rack'd. " 56
Feeling A little *f* is a want of tact. " 58
blood, the breath, the *f* and the motion, *Lover's Tale ii* 75
Feign No Tithon thou as poets *f* *The Grasshopper* 5
Fell Came down upon my eyelids, and I *f*. *Timbuctoo* 187
The Moslem myriads *f*, and fled before— *Blow ye the trumpet* 11
falling, they *f* too, Crush'd link on link *Lover's Tale i* 858
had shatter'd from The mountain, till they *f*, " *ii* 49
Felt I *f* my soul grow mighty, *Timbuctoo* 90
now *f* Unutterable buoyancy and strength " 157
not *f* and known A higher than they see: " 211
hath *f* The vanities of after and before; *The Mystic* 5
the year First *f* his youth and strength, *Lover's Tale i* 306
Fere Thy art the fairest of thy *f's*, *The lintwhite* 35
Fetter'd Thy spirit *f* with the bond of clay: *Timbuctoo* 83
Fibre On those first-moved *f's* of the brain. *Lover's Tale i* 21
Fibred wings which burn Fanlike and *f*, *Timbuctoo* 156
Fie O *f*, you golden nothing, *f* You golden lie. *The Ringlet* 43
Field (*See also* **Sandfield**) *f's* Of undefin'd existence far and free. *Timbuctoo* 159
A GATE and a *f* half ploughed, *A gate and a field* 1
Sun peeped in from open *f*, *Home they brought him* 6
Fierce The *f* old man—to take *his* name You bandbox. *New Timon* 43
whose low-hung tresses, dipp'd In the *f* stream, *Lover's Tale i* 375
Fierceness The *f* of the bounding element? *Timbuctoo* 148
Fiery Part of a throne of *f* flame, " 181
The linkèd woes of many a *f* change Had purified, *The Mystic* 9
Fight (s) charge to the *f*: Charge! charge to the *f*! *English War Song* 47
We still were loyal in our wildest *f's*, *Sugg. by Reading* 35
Fight (verb) Till we were left to *f* for truth alone. *Britons, guard* 35
To *f* thy mother here alone, *Hands all Round* 43
For better so you *f* for public ends; *Sugg. by Reading* 26
Fill THERE are three things that *f* my heart with sighs *There are three things* 1
Fill'd (*See also* **Globefilled**) *F* with Divine effulgence, circumfus'd, *Timbuctoo* 50
dreams of old Which *f* the Earth with passing loveliness, " 79
f My eyes with irresistible sweet tears, " 190
I have *f* thy lips with power. " 215
And *f* the cup with dew. *Lost Hope* 8
F with a finer air: *D. of F. Women* 8
Film'd *f* the margents of the recent wound. *Lover's Tale i* 764
Find He shall *f* what he fears, *English War Song* 3
f The drain-cut levels of the marshy *l*,— *Mablethorpe* 5
Fine And those *f* curses which he spoke; *New Timon* 2
Finer Filled with a *f* air: *D. of F. Women* 8
Fire Rapid as *f*, inextricably link'd, *Timbuctoo* 117
Changed into *f*, and blown about with sighs. *To* —— 9

Fire (*continued*) By secret *f* and midnight storms That wander *Chorus* 5
flings Grand Music and redundant *f*, " 22
They stream like *f* in the skies; *English War Song* 26
Through the water and the *f*. (repeat) *National Song* 14, 32
The world is wasted with *f* and sword, *Hesperides, Song iv* 22
But *f*, to blast the hopes of men. *Hands all Round* 30
I feel Exception to be character'd in *f*. *Sugg. by Reading* 52
Firmament Seemed with a cobweb *f* to link *Lover's Tale i* 407
First I have rais'd thee higher to the Spheres of Heaven, Man's *f*, last home: *Timbuctoo* 217
O MAIDEN, fresher than the *f* green leaf *Love and Sorrow* 1
For the two *f* were not, but only seemed One shadow *The Mystic* 20
First-moved begins to play On those *f-m* fibres of the brain. *Lover's Tale i* 21
Fish Young *f'es*, on an April morn, *Rosalind* 21
Five *F* links, a golden chain, are we, *Hesperides, Song ii* 23
F links, a golden chain, are we, " *iv* 24
Fixed he in the centre *f*, Saw far on each side *The Mystic* 33
My eyes, *f* upon hers, *Lover's Tale i* 352
By the shuddering moonlight, *f* his eyes " 680
Flag takes his *f's* and waves them to the mob *D. of F. Women* 5
Flake thick snow falls on her *f* by *f*, *I' the glooming light* 20
Flame (s) ev'n as *f* draws air; But had their being in the heart of Man As air is th' life of *f*: *Timbuctoo* 18
Part of a throne of fiery *f*, " 181
Love unreturn'd is like the fragrant *f* *To* —— 5
a region of white *f*, Pure without heat, *The Mystic* 43
Ringlet, I doom you to the *f*. *The Ringlet* 50
Flame (verb) To *f* and sparkle and stream as of old, " 8
Flash (s) As with a momentary *f* of light *Timbuctoo* 97
With a *f* of frolic scorn And keen delight, *Rosalind* 15
Flash (verb) They *f* across the darkness of my brain, *Lover's Tale i* 53
Flashing A curve of whitening, *f*, ebbing light! *Timbuctoo* 63
Girt with a Zone of *f* gold beneath His breast, " 72
Her frantic city's *f* heats But fire, *Hands all Round* 29
Flat Looking athwart the burning *f's*, *A Fragment* 17
Flattering melody *f* the crisped Nile By columned Thebes. " 26
Fleck which the fearful springtide *f's* the lea, *Love and Sorrow* 2
Flecked *See* **Silverflecked**
Fled The Moslem myriads fell, and *f* before— *Blow ye the trumpet* 11
Fleet more *f* and strong Than its precursor, *Timbuctoo* 127
Though thou art *f* of wing, Yet stay. *The lintwhite* 24
Fleeting Could link his shallop to the *f* edge, *Timbuctoo* 145
They from the blosmy brere Call to the *f* year, *The lintwhite* 5
the great Pyramids Broad-based amid the *f* sands, *A Fragment* 10
Fleetness nature of itself With its own *f*. *Timbuctoo* 143
Fling from the centre *f's* Grand music *Chorus* 21
Thy golden largess *f*, *The lintwhite* 22
Break through your iron shackles—*f* them far. *Blow ye the trumpet* 4
Flinging Then *f* myself down upon my knees *Lover's Tale i* 789
Flit Lets the great world *f* from him, *D. of F. Women* 10
Float Down an ideal stream they ever *f*, *Pallid thunderstricken* 2
Floating Like a swol'n river's gushings in still night Mingled with *f* music, *Timbuctoo* 194
Nor blot with *f* shades the solar light. *Shall the hag* 14
And onward *f* in a full, dark wave, *Lover's Tale i* 739
Flood We drink to thee across the *f*, *Hands all Round* 38
Flooded stars Were *f* over with clear glory *Timbuctoo* 9
Flooding freshflushing springtime calls To the *f* waters cool, *Rosalind* 20
F its angry cheek with odorous tears. *Lover's Tale i* 565
Flow Nor the rivers *f*, nor the sweet birds sing, *Burial of Love* 29
How scorn and ruin, pain and hate could *f*: *Pallid thunderstricken* 10
And all things *f* like a stream. (repeat) *οἱ ῥέοντες* 8, 16
from his mother's eyes *F* over the Arabian bay, *A Fragment* 24
Flower (s) (*See also* **Summerflowers**) Moving his crest to all sweet plots of *f's* *Could I outwear* 7
I smelt a wildweed *f* alone; *O sad no more!* 4
From an old garden where no *f* bloometh, *Me my own fate* 7
Every *f* and every fruit the redolent breath *Hesperides, Song iv* 1
Farewell our England's *f*, *God bless our Prince* 9
Creep down into the bottom of the *f*. *Lover's Tale i* 560
Flower (verb) Seasons *f* and fade; *Every day, etc.* 6
Flowerbell Two bees within a chrystal *f* rockèd *Dualisms* 1
Flowerèd Pushing the thick roots aside Of the singing *f* grasses, *The Grasshopper* 38
Through and through the *f* heather. *Dualisms* 5

Flowering Your *f* Capes and your gold-sanded bays *Timbuctoo* 45
Stays on the *f* arch of the bough, *Hesperides, Song iv* 18
Flowery And in and out the woodbine's *f* arches *Check every outflash* 11
Floweth And the sap to three-fold music *f*, *Hesperides, Song i* 19
Flowing faery light or cloud, *F* Southward, *Timbuctoo* 7
F between the clear and polish'd stems, „ 51
lordly music *f* from Th' illimitable years. „ 218
Time *f* in the middle of the night, *The Mystic* 39
Seas at my feet were *f* Waves on the shingle *1865-1866* 10
Flown Till your balls fly as their true shafts have *f*. *Briton's, guard* 47
Flung *f* strange music on the howling winds, *Timbuctoo* 80
would have *f* himself From cloud to cloud, *Lover's Tale i* 303
Flush'd face Was starry-fair, not pale, tenderly *f* „ 75
Flushing *See* **Freshflushing**
Flute *See* **Lotosflute**
Fly rocks stand still, and the light clouds *f*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 14
Then I lose it: it will *f*: *Germ of 'Maud'* 25
How fairy-like you *f*! *Skipping-rope* 6
Till your balls *f* as their true shafts have flown. *Britons, guard* 47
Foam (s) no more roam, On the loud hoar *f*, *Lotos-Eaters* 19
Foam (verb) Let them clash together, *f* and fall. *Hesperides, Song iii* 9
Foamfountains narwhale swalloweth His *f* in the sea. *Lotos-Eaters* 8
Foam-white And the *f-w* waters pour; „ 32
Foe Our freedom's foemen are her *f's*, *Hands all Round* 55
For her there lie in wait millions of *f's*, *Sugg. by Reading* 59
Foeman Our freedom's *foemen* are her foes, *Hands all Round* 55
Fold *See* **Three-fold**
Fold (s) Rolled together in purple *f's*. *Hesperides, Song ii* 10
Fold (verb) I dare not *f* My arms about thee— *Oh, Beauty* 5
Folded *See* **Triple-folded**
Foldest Thou *f*, like a golden atmosphere, *Love* 5
Folding *F* the slaughter of the sacrifice *To* —— 6
Follow My soul shall *f* thee! *Hero to Leander* 31
go not, go not yet, Or I will *f* thee. „ 41
But yet my lonely spirit *f's* thine, As round the rolling earth night *f's* day: *Me my own fate* 9
'Vive l'Empereur' may *f* by and bye; *Britons, guard* 25
Following and *f*, plunged Into the dizzy chasm *Lover's Tale i* 369
Fool You *f's*, you'll want them all again. *Hands all Round* 32
That wish to keep their people *f's*; „ 54
To charm a lower sphere of fulminating *f's*. *Sugg. by Reading* 30
O *f's*, we want a manlike God and Godlike men! „ 84
And a *f* may say his say; *The Ringlet* 18
Foot (*See also* **Mountain-foot**) Vaulting on thine airy *feet*. *The Grasshopper* 10
I only ask to sit beside thy *feet*. *Oh, Beauty* 3
Seas at my *feet* were flowing Waves on the shingle *1865-1866* 10
Saw round her *feet* the country far away, *Lover's Tale i* 390
Planting my *feet* against this mound of time „ 492
Forehead unfading *f's* of the Saints in Heaven? *Timbuctoo* 54
a snake her *f* clips And skins the colour *Pallid thunderstricken* 13
About her *f* wound it, *Anacreontics* 11
As I said, with these She crown'd her *f*. *Lover's Tale i* 349
Did brush my *f* in their to-and-fro: „ 736
Foreign Why stay they there to guard a *f* throne? *Britons, guard* 41
Foretaste The triumph of this *f*, *Lover's Tale i* 515
Forgave I *f* you all the blame, *To C. North* 6
Forgive I could *not f* the praise, „ 8
Forgot Almost *f* even to move again. *Lover's Tale i* 353
Misery *F* herself in that extreme distress, „ 628
Known when their faces are *f* in the land. „ 804
Forgotten (*See also* **Half-forgotten**) Thy pleasant wiles *F*, *Burial of Love* 16
Forlorn love! art thou *f*, And unrevenged? „ 14
Be not all *f*; *Every day, etc.* 31
Because the earth hath made her state *f* *Tears of Heaven* 3
The hollow at heart shall crouch *f*, *English War Song* 12
Form The cruellest *f* of perfect scorn, *Burial of Love* 18
Colossal, without *f*, or sense, or sound, *The Mystic* 14
the countless *f's* Of living things, *Chorus* 7
There is no bright *f* Doth not cast a shade— *Every day, etc.* 9
Fair maiden *f's* moving like melodies), *There are three things* 3
Like them, you bicker less for truth than *f's*. *Sugg. by Reading* 76
ceasing from All contemplation of all *f's*, *Lover's Tale i* 67
Forward One *f*, one respectant, three but one; *The Mystic* 18
Fought Although we *f* the banded world alone, *Britons, guard* 59
Found The cause is nowhere *f* in rhyme. *Who can say* 8

Fountain (*See also* **Foamfountains**) Calls to him by the *f* to uprise. *Love* 35
Fountainpregrant *f* mountains riven To shapes *Chorus* 3
Four Why two and two make *f*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 13
Fourfacèd to *f* corners of the sky; *The Mystic* 16
Four-and-twenty 'The *f-a-t* Blackbirds' 'Banbury Cross,' *Lover's Tale i* 286
Fourfacèd presences *F* to four corners of the sky; *The Mystic* 16
Fragrance in The *f* of its complicated glooms *Timbuctoo* 227
The blossom and the *f*. *Lover's Tale i* 626
Fragrant Love unreturned is like the *f* flame *To* —— 5
And crushing the thick *f* reeds he lies, *Love* 32
Creeping under the *f* bark, *Hesperides, Song i* 23
Frail A dream as *f* as those of ancient Time?' *Timbuctoo* 62
Frailest Hopes did sway from that Which hung the *f*: *Lover's Tale i* 858
Frame She feels not how the social *f* is rack'd. *Sugg. by Reading* 56
France We hate not *F*, but this man's heart of stone. *Britons, guard* 17
We hate not *F*, but *F* has lost her voice This man is *F*, the man they call her choice. „ 19
Rome's dearest daughter now is captive *F*, „ 31
What health to *F*, if *F* be she Whom martial progress *Hands all Round* 25
To *F*, the wiser *F*, we drink, my friends, „ 35
To that half-pagan harlot kept by *F*! *Sugg. by Reading* 70
Frantic Her *f* city's flashing heats But fire, *Hands all Round* 29
Free through the trackless fields Of undefin'd existence far and *f*. *Timbuctoo* 160
linkèd woes of many a fiery change Had purified, and chastened, and made *f*. *The Mystic* 10
Thou art so glad and *f*, And as light as air; *Grasshopper* 24
But a short youth sunny and *f*. „ 29
Come along! we alone of the earth are *f*; *English War Song* 34
He is weak! we are strong; he is slave, we are *f*; „ 38
Will he dare to battle with the *f*? „ 46
We are the sons of freedom, We are *f*. (repeat) *National Song* 18, 36
Yet winds the pathway *f* to all!— *What time I wasted* 8
better to be *f* Than vanquish all the world in arms. *Hands all Round* 27
And the *f* speech that makes a Briton known. *Britons, guard* 29
F subjects of the kindliest of all thrones, *Sugg. by Reading* 71
Was not the wide world *f*, *Lover's Tale i* 693
Freedom Our glory is our *f*, (repeat) *National Song* 15, 33
We are the sons of *f*, We are free. (repeat) „ 17, 35
All *f* vanish'd, *Britons, guard* 9
And murder was her *f* overthrown. „ 23
When war against our *f* springs! *Hands all Round* 50
Our *f's* foemen are her foes, „ 55
Whereby to guard our *F* from offence— *Sugg. by Reading* 38
Freeman A *f* is, I doubt not, freest here; „ 13
Freest A freeman is, I doubt not, *f* here; „ 13
French For the *F* the Pope may shrive 'em, (repeat) *National Song* 9, 27
As for the *F*, God speed 'em (repeat) „ 11, 29
Frequent Her gardens *f* with the stately Palm, *Timbuctoo* 233
Fresh and indue i' the spring Hues of *f* youth, *Could I outwear* 3
F as the dawn before the day, *F* as the early seasmell blown *Rosalind* 27
Fresher O MAIDEN, *f* than the first green leaf *Love and Sorrow* 1
Freshflushing *f* springtime calls To the flooding waters *Rosalind* 19
Freshness that never falls Away from *f*, „ 17
Fretful But Misery, like a *f*, wayward child, *Lover's Tale i* 696
Fretted The dead skin withering on the *f* bone, „ 678
Friend Europe's better health we drink, my *f's*, *Hands all Round* 23
To France, the wiser France, we drink, my *f's*, „ 35
kinsmen of the West, my *f's*, (repeat) „ 47, 59
You should be all the nobler, O my *f's*. *Sugg. by Reading* 28
Frightful Go, *f* omens. „ 85
Fringèd (*See also* **Purplefringed**) O THOU whose *f* lids I gaze upon, *To a Lady Sleep.* 1
Frockèd Both in blosmwhite silk are *f*: *Dualisms* 16
Frolic With a flash of *f* scorn And keen delight, *Rosalind* 15
Front Stood out a pillar'd *f* of burnish'd gold *Timbuctoo* 175
Fronting yet again, three shadows, *f* one, *The Mystic* 17
Frozen This to itself hath drawn the *f* rain From my cold eyes *Could I outwear* 13
Fruit And doth the *f* of her dishonour reap. *Tears of Heaven* 5
THE golden apple, the golden apple, the hallowed *f*, *Hesperides, Song i* 1
Up to the *f*, Creeping under the fragrant bark, „ 22
Round about the hallowed *f* tree curled— „ *ii* 13
Every flower and every *f* the redolent breath „ *iv* 1

Fruit (*continued*) The golden apple, the golden apple, the hallowed *f*, *Hesperides, Song* 30
As bearing no essential *f's* of excellence. *Lover's Tale i* 385
Fruitage The luscious *f* clustereth mellowly, *Hesperides, Song iv* 19
Fruit-tree How many the mystic *f-t* holds, „ *ii* 8
Full Upon the outward verge and bound alone Of *f* beatitude. *Timbuctoo* 96
Till Love have his *f* revenge. *Burial of Love* 30
are *f* of strange Astonishment and boundless change. (repeat) *Chorus* 9, 19, 29
Alas! that eyes so *f* of light Should be so wandering! *The Lintwhite* 26
Thy locks are *f* of sunny sheen In rings of gold yronne, „ 28
Holy and bright, round and *f*, bright and blest, *Hesperides, Song iv* 11
Her eyes, I saw, were *f* of tears in the morn, *Lover's Tale i* 728
And onward floating in a *f*, dark wave, „ 739
laden with mournful thanks, From my *f* heart: „ 749
Solemn but splendid, *f* of shapes and sounds, „ 799
Fullfaced But when the *f* sunset yellowly Stays on the flowering arch of the bough, *Hesperides, Song iv* 17
Fullness and to feel My *f*; *Timbuctoo* 215
Fullsailed Rosalind *F* before a vigorous wind, *Rosalind* 10
Full-voiced when *f-v* Winter roofs The headland *Timbuctoo* 203
Fulminating To charm a lower sphere of *f* fools. *Sugg. by Reading* 30
Furrowed *See* **Deep-furrowed**
Fusty I could *not* forgive the praise, *F* Christopher. *To C. North* 9
Future In eternity no *f*, In eternity no past. *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 6
Perchance assimilated all our tastes And *f* fancies. *Lover's Tale i* 239

G

Gain pallid thunderstricken sigh for *g*, *Pallid thunderstricken* 1
Galaxy clear *G* Shorn of its hoary lustre, *Timbuctoo* 105
Gall by a spell Did change them into *g*; *Love, Pride, etc.* 10
Memory tho' fed by Pride Did wax so thin on *g*, „ 12
Gallant A *g* cavalier *Sans peur et sans reproche*, *The Grasshopper* 18
Gambol (s) when the winds are wild With *g's*, *Timbuctoo* 203
The summer midges wove their wanton *g*, *Check every outflash* 12
Gambol (verb) As they *g*, lilygarlands ever stringing: *Dualisms* 15
Gander 'The *G*' and 'The man of Mitylene,' *Lover's Tale i* 287
Garden Her *g's* frequent with the stately Palm, *Timbuctoo* 233
From an old *g* where no flower bloometh, *Me my own fate* 7
Garland (*See also* **Lilygarlands**) A *g* for Lenora. *Anacreontics* 7
Garment The snowy skirting of a *g* hung, *Timbuctoo* 182
Gate low hung on either *g* of life, *The Mystic* 32
Saw far on each side through the grated *g's* „ 34
Clad in light by golden *g's*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 32
A *G* and a field half ploughed, *A gate and a field* 1
the angels, The watchers at heaven's *g*, *Lover's Tale i* 616
Gather all the day heaven *g's* back her tears *Tears of Heaven* 6
g from afar The hosts to battle: *Blow ye the trumpet* 1
Gathering from this impulse Continuing and *g* ever, *Lover's Tale i* 494
Gave She that *g* you 's bought and sold, *The Ringlet* 33
Ringlet, She *g* you me, and said, „ 40
Gay *See* **Golden-gay**
Gaze (s) where no *g* Might rest, stood open, *Timbuctoo* 178
Methinks I could have sooner met that *g*! *Lover's Tale i* 684
Gaze (verb) Of those that *g* upon the noonday Sun. *Timbuctoo* 71
Thou whose fringèd lids I *g* upon, *To a Lady Sleep.* 1
Albeit we *g* not on thy glories near, *Love* 2
Making their day dim, so we *g* on thee. „ 23
And now—methinks I *g* upon thee now, „ 29
Gaz'd I *g* upon the sheeny coast beyond, *Timbuctoo* 10
So *g* I on the ruins of that thought *Lover's Tale ii* 71
Gazeth *g* on Those eyes which wear no light *Timbuctoo* 38
Gazing whose eyes are dim With *g* on the light *Lover's Tale i* 486
Genius Before the awful *G* of the place *Timbuctoo* 33
Gentleman Nor like a *g* at ease With moral breadth *New Timon* 27
George *G* for England! (repeat) *English War Song* 9, 20, 31, 42, 53
Get Go, *g* you gone, you muse and mope— *Skipping-rope* 7
Ghastful Oh! rather had some loathly *g* brow, *Lover's Tale i* 676
Ghastly and the streets with *g* faces throng'd *Timbuctoo* 29
Tho' its *g* sister glide And be moved around me still *Germ of 'Maud'* 18
Ghost By a dull mechanic *g* „ 7
Giant where the *G* of old Time infixed *Timbuctoo* 11
Where is the *G* of the Sun, *A Fragment* 1
Gigantic *G* daughter of the West, *Hands all Round* 37
Gilded somewhere in death They sleep with staring eyes and *g* lips, *A Fragment* 29
Gird such as *g* The unfading forehead *Timbuctoo* 53
Girded *See* **Planet-girded**
Girding The heavy thunder's *g* might, *Chorus* 13
Girl Who killed the *g's* and thrill'd the boys *New Timon* 9
And a lad may wink, and a *g* may hint, *The Ringlet* 17
Girt *G* with a Zone of flashing gold *Timbuctoo* 72
Give speak low, and *g* up wholly Thy spirit *Check every outflash* 2
If you will *g* me one, but one, *The Ringlet* 3
Given I have *g thee* To understand my presence, *Timbuctoo* 213
Has *g* all my faith a turn? *The Ringlet* 52
earth beneath me yawning *g* Sign of convulsion; *Lover's Tale i* 611
Giveth It *g* out a constant melody That drowns „ 534
Glad Thou art so *g* and free, *The Grasshopper* 24
Green springtide, April promise, *g* new year Of Being, *Lover's Tale i* 277
Gladness Thine eye in drops of *g* swims. *Hero to Leander* 18
self-upborne With such *g*, as, *Rosalind* 18
Glancing Over a stream two birds of *g* feather *Dualisms* 8
Glare The lawless comets as they *g*, *Chorus* 27
Glazed With *g* eye She looks at her grave: *I' the glooming light* 14
Glide Both alike, they *g* together Side by side: *Dualisms* 10
Tho' its ghastly sister *g* *Germ of 'Maud'* 18
Glimpse And *g* of multitudes of multitudes *Timbuctoo* 183
Glistering Weak eyes upon the *g* sands that robe The understream. *Pallid thunderstricken* 5
Globe bore *g's* Of wheeling suns, or stars, *Timbuctoo* 171
And branching silvers of the central *g*, *Pallid thunderstricken* 8
Glows rubylike the far-up crimson *g*, *D. of F. Women* 7
Globefilled The *g* arch that, cleaving air, *Chorus* 25
Gloom springing In and out the emerald *g's*, *The Grasshopper* 42
your moonlight halls, your cedarn *g's*, *Timbuctoo* 43
Do pass from *g* to glory, „ 153
complicated *g's* And cool impleachèd twilights. „ 227
The troublous autumn's sallow *g*, *Chorus* 17
shalt thou pierce the woven *g's* of truth; *Though night* 11
Hallowed in awful chasms the wheeling *g*, *Love* 22
Gloometh Alone my hopeless melancholy *g*, *Me my own fate* 5
Glooming I' the *g* light Of middle night, *I' the glooming light* 1
Glorious When I must render up this *g* home To keen *Discovery*: *Timbuctoo* 243
And dross to gold with *g* alchemy, *Though night, etc.* 7
And dazzled to the heart with *g* pain. *There are three things* 14
By diminution made most *g*, *Lover's Tale i* 71
I well remember, It was a *g* morning, „ 301
But grow upon them like a *g* vision „ 797
Glory stars Were flooded over with clear *g* *Timbuctoo* 9
round their emerald cones In coronals and *glories*, „ 53
it was play'd about With its peculiar *g*. „ 57
And circled with the *g* of living light „ 75
Do pass from gloom to *g*, „ 153
But the *g* of the place Stood out „ 174
wrapt about with clouds Of *g* of Heaven. „ 200
showering down the *g* of lightsome day, *Tears of Heaven* 8
Albeit we gaze not on thy *glories* near, *Love* 2
Our *g* is our freedom, (repeat) *National Song* 15, 33
In the midnoon the *g* of old Rhodes, *A Fragment* 2
Thy spirit, circled with a living *g*, *Me my own fate* 3
The *g* unsealèd, *Hesperides, Song iii* 3
with many a name Whose *g* will not die. *D. of F. Women* 16
I had merged *G* in *g*, *Lover's Tale i* 516
Glory-circled and thou wert then A center'd *g-c* Memory, *Timbuctoo* 21
Gloss bramble and the shining *g* Of ivy-leaves, *Lover's Tale i* 373
Glossed *See* **Blue-glossèd**
Glossy Burn, you *g* heretic, burn, Burn, burn. *The Ringlet* 53
Glow (s) And in the *g* of sallow Summertide, *Timbuctoo* 201
Glow (verb) *G's* rubylike the far-up crimson globe, *D. of F. Women* 7
Glowing light Of the great angel mind which look'd from out The starry *g* of his restless eyes. *Timbuctoo* 89
and the opal width Of her small *g* lakes, „ 102
The naked summer's *g* birth, *Chorus* 16

Gnarlèd All round about The *g* bole of the charmèd tree, *Hesperides, Song iv* 29
Go The world is somewhat; it *goes* on somehow; *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 21
Why the life *goes* when the blood is spilt? „ 32
G—carry him to his dark deathbed; *Burial of Love* 11
Oh *g* not yet, my love, (repeat) *Hero to Leander* 1, 32
Leander! *g* not yet. „ 38
Oh! *g* not, *g* not yet, „ 40
Let the dismal face *g* by, *Germ of 'Maud'* 23
G, get you gone, you muse and mope— *Skipping-rope* 7
There must no man *g* back to bear the tale: *Britons, guard* 56
Lest you *g* wrong from power in excess. *Sugg. by Reading* 10
G, frightful omens. „ 85
God Offered to *G's* upon an altarthrone; *To* —— 7
Before the face of *G* didst breath and move, *Love* 3
The very throne of the eternal *G*: „ 6
Shout for *G* and our right! *English War Song* 50
As for the French, *G* speed 'em (repeat) *National Song* 11, 29
'*G* save the Queen' is here a truer cry. *G* save the Nation, The toleration, *Britons, guard* 26
Too much we make our Ledgers, *G's*. *Hands all Round* 20
G the tyrant's cause confound! (repeat) „ 22, 34, 46, 58
O fools, we want a manlike *G* and Godlike men! *Sugg. by Reading* 84
G bless our Prince and Bride! *G* keep their lands allied, *God bless our Prince* 1
G save the Queen! (repeat) „ 3, 7, 10
G bless thy marriage-day, *G* bless the Queen. „ 13
I pray'd aloud to *G* that he would hold *Lover's Tale i* 791
Goddess shall see The British *G*, *Sugg. by Reading* 54
Godlike Who looks for *G* greatness here „ 53
O fools, we want a manlike God and *G* men! „ 84
with shining eyes Smiling a *g* smile *The Mystic* 28
Goest Thou *g* and returnest to His Lips *Love* 12
Going Wanderers coming and *g* *1865-1866* 7
Gold Imperial Eldorado roof'd with *g*: *Timbuctoo* 24
Zone of flashing *g* beneath His breast, „ 72
front of burnish'd *g* Interminably high, if *g* it were „ 175
And dross to *g* with glorious alchemy, *Though night* 7
Cathedralled caverns of thick-ribbèd *g* *Pallid thunderstricken* 7
But Hatred in a *g* cave sits below, „ 11
in mail of argent light Shot into *g*, „ 13
Liquid *g*, honeysweet thro' and thro'. *Hesperides, Song i* 24
the apple of *g* hangs over the sea, „ *iv* 23
ruthless host is bought with plunder'd *g*, *Britons, guard* 7
Thy locks are full of sunny sheen In rings of *g* yronne, *The lintwhite* 29
then shall I know it is all true *g* *The Ringlet* 7
I that took you for true *g*, „ 32
Golden *G* calm and storm Mingle day by day. *Every day, etc.* 7
To-night the roaring brine Will rend thy *g* tresses *Hero to Leander* 24
Lighting on the *g* blooms? *The Grasshopper* 44
Thou foldest, like a *g* atmosphere, *Love* 5
they roam together Under a summervault of *g* weather; *Dualisms* 18
Thy *g* largess fling, *The lintwhite* 22
The *g* apple, the *g* apple, the hallowed fruit, *Hesperides, Song i* 1
Look to him, father, lest he wink, and the *g* apple be stol'n away. „ *ii* 11
If the *g* apple be taken The world will be overwise. „ 21
Five links, a *g* chain, are we, Hesper, the dragon, and sisters three, Bound about the *g* tree „ 23
The *g* apple stol'n away, „ *iii* 4
Five links, a *g* chain, are we, „ *iv* 24
The *g* apple, the *g* apple, the hallowed fruit, „ 30
We will abide in the *g* vale Of the Lotos-land, *Lotos-Eaters* 26
To its Archetype that waits Clad in light by *g* gates, *Germ of 'Maud'* 32
O fie, you *g* nothing, fie You *g* lie. *The Ringlet* 43
And from the *g* threshold had down-roll'd Their heaviest thunder, *Lover's Tale i* 617
May their days be *g* days, „ 794
Erewhile close couch'd in *g* happiness, „ *ii* 79
Golden-circled A center'd *g-c* Memory, *Timbuctoo* 21
Goldencored fruitage clustereth mellowly, Golden-kernalled, *g*, *Hesperides, Song iv* 20
Golden-gay ringlets, That look so *g-g*, *The Ringlet* 2
'My ringlet, my ringlet, That art so *g-g*, „ 14
Golden-gay (*continued*) O Ringlet, You still are *g-g*, *The Ringlet* 28
Goldenkernelled fruitage clustereth mellowly, *G*, goldencored, *Hesperides, Song iv* 20
Goldenlocked Mid May's darling *g*, *Dualisms* 21
Gold-sanded Your flowering Capes and your *g-s* bays *Timbuctoo* 45
Gone Delight is with thee *g*, Oh! stay. *The lintwhite* 33
Old Memphis hath *g* down: *A Fragment* 27
Surely all pleasant things had *g* before, *O sad no more!* 7
Go, get you *g*, you muse and mope— *Skipping-rope* 7
Good Shall the hag Evil die with the child of *G*, *Shall the hag* 1
Nor *g* nor ill, nor light nor shade, *ol 'peovres* 10
O you, the Press! what *g* from you might spring! *Sugg. by Reading* 7
All *g* things are in the west, *Hesperides, Song iv* 14
'Tis a phantom fair and *g* I can call it to my side, *Germ of 'Maud'* 15
'They call this man as *g* as *me*.' *New Timon* 32
Goodly So on an oaken sprout A *g* acorn grew; *Lost Hope* 6
Gorgeous are thine obelisks Graven with *g* emblems undiscerned? *A Fragment* 13
Graceful Backward drooping his *g* head. *Burial of Love* 7
Gracious As towards the *g* light I bow'd, *What time I wasted* 4
Grain I saw The smallest *g* that dappled *Timbuctoo* 99
Grand Each sun which from the centre flings *G* music and redundant fire, *Chorus* 22
Grant I *g* you one of the great Powers on earth, *Sugg. by Reading* 23
Grasp costly casket in the *g* Of memory? *Lover's Tale i* 101
Grass For her the green *g* shall not spring, *Burial of Love* 28
Of the singing flowered *g'es*, *The Grasshopper* 38
where the *g* was warm where I had lain, *Lover's Tale i* 790
Grassgreen tuskèd seahorse walloweth In a stripe of *g* calm, *Lotos-Eaters* 5
Grasshopper I would dwell with thee, Merry *g*, *The Grasshopper* 23
Grated Saw far on each side through the *g* gates *The Mystic* 34
Grave she hath half delved her own deep *g*. *I' the glooming light* 7
With glazèd eye She looks at her *g*: „ 15
Come along! we will dig their *g's*. *English War Song* 39
Will it lead me to the *g*? *Germ of 'Maud'* 24
and with the shock Half dug their own *g's*), *Lover's Tale ii* 50
Graven obelisks *G* with gorgeous emblems *A Fragment* 13
Gray (*See also* **Silver-gray**) *G* sand banks and pale sunsets —dreary wind, *Mablethorpe* 7
Great As when in some *g* City where the walls Shake, *Timbuctoo* 28
Wound thro' your *g* Elysian solitudes, „ 48
and the light Of the *g* angel mind which look'd „ 88
All th' intricate and labyrinthine veins Of the *g* vine of *Fable*, „ 222
And the *g* bird sits on the opposite bough, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 28
but only seemed One shadow in the midst of a *g* light, *The Mystic* 21
Of changeful cycles the *g* Pyramids *A Fragment* 9
the poet at his will Lets the *g* world flit from him, *D. of F. Women* 10
To this *g* cause of Freedom drink, my friends, *Hands all Round* 11
And the *g* name of England round and round. (repeat) „ 24, 48, 60
To our *g* kinsmen of the West, my friends, „ 47
With such a heat as lives in *g* creative rhymes. *Sugg. by Reading* 6
I grant you one of the *g* Powers on earth, „ 23
The hogs who can believe in nothing *g*, „ 45
Greatness We move so far from *g*, that I feel „ 51
Who looks for Godlike *g* here shall see „ 53
Grecian And here the *G* ships did seem to be. *Mablethorpe* 4
Green (*See also* **Blue-green, Grassgreen**) whose rapid interval Parts Afric from *g* Europe, *Timbuctoo* 3
Where are ye Thrones of the Western wave, fair Islands *g*? „ 42
For her the *g* grass shall not spring, *Burial of Love* 28
O Maiden, fresher than the first *g* leaf *Love and Sorrow* 1
And Oberwinter's vineyards *g*, *O darling room* 8
G springtide, April promise, glad new year *Lover's Tale i* 277
Think not thy tears will make my name grow *g*,— „ 806
Greenness And taken away the *g* of my life, „ 625
Grew my mental eye *g* large With such a vast circumference *Timbuctoo* 92
G thrillingly distinct and keen. „ 98
So on an oaken sprout A goodly acorn *g*; *Lost Hope* 6
ere the Czar *G* to this strength among his deserts cold; *Blow ye the trumpet* 6
Grief *G* and sadness steal Symbols of each other; *Every day, etc.* 25
bitter *g* Doth hold the other half in sovranty. *Love and Sorrow* 4
O *G* and Shame if while I preach of laws *Sugg. by Reading* 37

Grief (*continued*) And still bewept my *g*. *Lover's Tale i* 733
Grieve none shall *g* For the man who fears to die: *English War Song* 3
Groan Why the heavy oak *g's*, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 15
Gross and few there be So *g* of heart *Timbuctoo* 211
Grot old *g's* Rock-hewn and sealed for ever. *A Fragment* 30
Ground had birth In that blest *g* *Timbuctoo* 56
You cast to *g* the hope which once was mine, *Lost Hope* 1
solid shining *g* Stream from beneath him *D. of F. Women* 2
Grovell'd *g* in the slime Of this dull world, *Timbuctoo* 149
Grow I felt my soul *g* mighty, „ 90
G closer to my heart. *Hero to Leander* 8
But *g* upon them like a glorious vision *Lover's Tale i* 797
Think not thy tears will make my name *g* green,— „ 806
Growing The *g* murmurs of the Polish war! *Blow ye the trumpet* 8
Alas, our Church! alas, her *g* ills, *Sugg. by Reading* 67
Growth *g* of shadowing leaf and clusters rare, *Timbuctoo* 223
Unto the *g* of body and of mind; *Lover's Tale ii* 74
Guard *G* it well, *g* it warily, *Hesperides, Song i* 2
G the apple night and day, „ 28
G it well, *g* it warily, „ *iv* 31
So to *g* my life from ill, *Germ of 'Maud'* 17
Britons, *G* your own. (repeat) *Britons, guard* 6, 12, 18, 24, 30, 36
Why stay they there to *g* a foreign throne?
Seamen, *g* your own. *Britons, guard* 41
Yeomen, *g* your own. „ 48
We swear to *g* our own. „ 60
Heaven *g* them from her tyrants' jails! *Hands all Round* 14
Whereby to *g* our Freedom from offence— *Sugg. by Reading* 38
Guest A health to England, every *g*; *Hands all Round* 2
Gulf Have hallowed out a valley and a *g* *Lover's Tale i* 26
Gulph he passeth by, And *g's* himself in sands, *Timbuctoo* 237
Gun O speak to Europe thro' your *g's*! *Hands all Round* 51
Gushed both my eyes *g* out with tears. *O sad no more!* 6
Gushing Like a swol'n river's *g's* in still night *Timbuctoo* 193

H

Hag Shall the *h* Evil die with the child of Good, *Shall the hag* 1
Hail With points of blastborne *h* their heated eyne! „ 11
Hair her *h* falls loose; Her shoulders are bare; *I' the glooming light* 9
Pleached with her *h*, in mail of argent light *Pallid thunderstricken* 12
Looking under silver *h* with a silver eye. *Hesperides, Song ii* 2
Half that I said to thee That thou hast *h* my heart,
for bitter grief Doth hold the other *h* in sovranty. *Love and Sorrow* 4
H round the mantling night is drawn, *Hesperides, Song iii* 13
A gate and a field *h* ploughed, *A gate and a field* 1
You never look but *h* content: *New Timon* 26
If *h* the little soul is dirt? „ 36
Mantling her form *h* way. *Lover's Tale i* 741
Half-bursten brow, *H-b* from the shroud, „ 677
Half-forgotten Less vivid than a *h-f* dream, *Timbuctoo* 136
Half-light *H-l*, half-shadow, let my spirit sleep *Love and Sorrow* 17
Half-open From an *h-o* lattice looked at *me*. *There are three things* 12
Half-pagan To that *h-p* harlot kept by France! *Sugg. by Reading* 70
Half-shadow Half-light, *h-s*, let my spirit sleep *Love and Sorrow* 17
Hall your moonlight *h's*, your cedarn glooms, *Timbuctoo* 43
length of porch and lake and boundless *h*, „ 180
Therefore your *h's*, your ancient colleges, *Cambridge* 1
sits and hears Echoes in his empty *h*, *Home they brought him* 4
Hallowed *H* in awful chasms of wheeling gloom, *Love* 22
The golden apple, the golden apple, the *h* fruit, *Hesperides, Song i* 1
Round about the *h* fruit tree curled— „ *ii* 13
The golden apple, the golden apple, the *h* fruit, „ *iv* 30
Fair fall this *h* hour, *God bless our Prince* 8
Hamlet Tilth, *h*, mead and mound: *D. of F. Women* 4
Hand Bathes the cold *h* with tears, *Timbuctoo* 38
I did veil My vision with both *h's*, „ 69
With ministering *h* he rais'd me up; „ 188
Might I but kiss thy *h*! *Oh, Beauty* 5
A dapper boot—a little *h*— *New Timon* 35
Yet *h's* all round! *Hands all Round* 21
You hide the *h* that writes: *Sugg. by Reading* 25
Hand (*continued*) In eager haste I shook him by the *h*; *Lover's Tale i* 788
pray'd aloud to God that he would hold The *h* of blessing over Lionel, „ 792
Hang the apple of gold *h's* over the sea, *Hesperides, Song iv* 23
take my skipping-rope And *h* yourself thereby. *Skipping-rope* 12
There *h* within the heavens a dark disgrace, *Sugg. by Reading* 41
Hanging Hateful with *h* cheeks, a withered brood, *Shall the hag* 4
Hanno Zidonian *H*, voyaging beyond *The Hesperides* 2
Happiness Crown them with *h*, *God bless our Prince* 5
glorious vision Of unconceived and awful *h*, *Lover's Tale i* 798
Erewhile close couch'd in golden *h*, „ *ii* 79
Happy Blown round with *h* airs of odorous winds? *Timbuctoo* 46
When we laugh, and our mirth Apes the *h* vein, *Every day, etc.* 13
My *h* falcon, Rosalind, *Rosalind* 25
Oh, *h*, *h* outset of my days! *Lover's Tale i* 276
What *h* air shall woo The wither'd leaf fall'n in the woods, „ 621
The lover Lionel, the *h* Lionel, All joy; who drew the *h* atmosphere „ 672
Hard But you, Sir, you are *h* to please; *New Timon* 25
Hardship unto both Delight from *h* to be overcome, *Lover's Tale i* 379
Hark *H* how the wild rain hisses, *Hero to Leander* 14
H! he shouteth—the ancient enemy! *English War Song* 24
H! how sweet the horned ewes bleat *Lotos-Eaters* 29
Harlot To that half-pagan *h* kept by France! *Sugg. by Reading* 70
Harmony *h* of planet-girded Suns And moon-encircled planets, *Timbuctoo* 109
With *harmonies* of wind and wave and wood „ 207
Harsh But did the while your *h* decree deplore, *Lost Hope* 2
Haste In eager *h* I shook him by the hand; *Lover's Tale i* 788
Hasty So that with *h* motion I did veil My vision with both hands, *Timbuctoo* 68
Hate (**s**) How scorn and ruin, pain and *h* could flow: *Pallid thunderstricken* 10
Hate (**verb**) I *h* that silly sigh. *Skipping-rope* 8
We *h* not France, but this man's heart of stone. *Britons, guard* 17
We *h* not France, but France has lost her voice „ 19
Hateful With languor of most *h* smiles, *Burial of Love* 19
H with hanging cheeks, a withered brood, *Shall the hag* 4
as the milky blood Of *h* herbs a subtle-fanged snake, *Lover's Tale i* 821
Hater Peace-lovers, *h's* Of shameless traitors, *Britons, guard* 15
Hateth Hesper *h* Phosphor, evening *h* morn. *Hesperides, Song iii* 15
Hatred But *H* in a gold cave sits below, *Pallid thunderstricken* 11
Haunted And all the *h* place is dark and holy. *Check every outflash* 8
Haven broad-blown Argosies Drave into *h*? *A Fragment* 8
Head (*See also* **Hoarhead**) Above her *h* the weak lamp dips and winks *Timbuctoo* 35
Backward drooping his graceful *h*. *Burial of Love* 7
Ringlet, She clipt you from her *h*, *The Ringlet* 38
Headland Winter roofs The *h* with inviolate white snow, *Timbuctoo* 204
Headlong *H* they plunge their doubts *Sugg. by Reading* 72
Healèd Lest the old wound of the world be *h*, *Hesperides, Song iii* 2
Health First drink a *h*, this solemn night, A *h* to England every guest; *Hands all Round* 1
A *h* to Europe's honest men! „ 13
To Europe's better *h* we drink, „ 23
What *h* to France, if France be she Whom martial progress „ 25
cause Of England and her *h* of commonsense— *Sugg. by Reading* 40
my refluent *h* made tender quest Unanswer'd, *Lover's Tale, i* 742
Hear If that he would them *h* And stay. *The linlwhite* 6
And longer *h* us sing; „ 23
I *h* a thunder though the skies are fair, *Sugg. by Reading* 89
All alone she sits and *h's* Echoes *Home they brought him* 3
Heard hath *h* Time flowing in the middle of the night, *The Mystic* 38
H neither warbling of the nightingale, *The Hesperides* 6
And shook its earthly socket, for we *h*, *Lover's Tale, i* 61
I *h* in thought Those rhymes, 'The Lion and the Unicorn' „ 284
Hearing *H* apart the echoes of his fame. *D. of F. Women* 13
Heart whilome won the *h's* of all on Earth *Timbuctoo* 17
being in the *h* of Man As air is th' life of flame: „ 19
Spirit than I to sway The *h* of Man: „ 196
I play about his *h* a thousand ways, „ 205
few there be So gross of *h* who have not felt „ 211
Bury him in the cold, cold *h*— *Burial of Love* 12

Heart (*continued*) My *h* is lighted at thine eyes, *To*—— 8
world will not change, and her *h* will not break. *I' the glooming light* 22
Grow closer to my *h*. My *h* is warmer surely than
the bosom of the main. *Hero to Leander* 8
My *h* of *h's* art thou. „ 11
Thy *h* beats through thy rosy limbs „ 16
Albeit, his spirit and his secret *h* *The Mystic* 7
Ere yet my *h* was sweet Love's tomb, *Love, Pride, etc.* 1
My *h* the honey-comb. „ 4
My *h*, where Hope had been and was no more. *Lost Hope* 4
I said to thee That thou hast half my *h*, *Love and Sorrow* 4
Thou art my *h's* sun in love's crystalline: „ 6
Thine is the bright side of my *h*, and thine My *h's*
day, but the shadow of my *h*, „ 8
my *h's* night Thou canst not lighten even with *thy* light, „ 10
Almeida, if my *h* were substanceless, „ 13
Some vital heat as yet my *h* is wooing: *Could I outwear* 12
thou dost ever brood above The silence of all *h's*, *Love* 14
We beat upon our aching *h's* with rage; „ 18
The hollow at *h* shall crouch forlorn, *English War Song* 12
For where is the *h* and strength of slaves? „ 36
There are no *h's* like English *h's*, *National Song* 3
Unto their *h's* desire, (repeat) „ 12, 30
There are three things that fill my *h* with sighs *There are three things* 1
And dazzled to the *h* with glorious pain. „ 14
h is drunk with overwatchings night and day, *Hesperides, Song ii* 12
Think you *h's* are tennis balls To play with, *Rosalind* 32
O darling room, my *h's* delight, *O darling room* 1
Lest my *h* be overborne, *Germ of 'Maud'* 5
The old Timon, with his noble *h*, *New Timon* 3
To have the deep poetic *h* „ 23
We hate not France, but this man's *h* of stone. *Britons, guard* 17
as my *h* beat Twice to the melody of hers. *Lover's Tale i* 73
And my eyes read, they read aright, her *h* Was Lionel's: „ 602
and *h* deep moans Feed and envenom, „ 819

Hearted *See* **Hollow-hearted**

Hearth But be not you the blatant traitors of the *h*. *Sugg. by Reading* 24

Heat (**s**) region of white flame, Pure without *h*, *The Mystic* 44
In thy *h* of summerpride, *The Grasshopper* 36
Some vital *h* as yet my heart is wooing: *Could I outwear* 12
wind which bloweth cold or *h* Would shatter *Shall the hag* 6
Her frantic city's flashing *h's* But fire, *Hands all Round* 29
With such a *h* as lives in great creative rhymes. *Sugg. by Reading* 6
with the *h* Of their infolding element; *Lover's Tale i* 614
the *h* Of the remorseful soul alive within, „ 681

Heat (**verb**) But knowing all your power to *h* or cool, *Sugg. by Reading* 31

Heated and slake With points of blastborne hail their
h eyne! *Shall the hag* 11

Heather Through and through the flowered *h*. *Dualisms* 5

Heave 'Gan rock and *h* upon that painted sea; *Lover's Tale ii* 199

Heaven silent *H's* were blench'd with faery light, *Timbuctoo* 5
unfading foreheads of the Saints in *H*? „ 54
Earth's As *H* than Earth is fairer. „ 170
landing-place is wrapt about with clouds Of glory of *H*. „ 200
I have rais'd thee higher to the Spheres of *H*, „ 216
Reacheth to every corner under *H*, „ 224
Larks in *h's* cope Sing: *Every day, etc.* 28
The white moon is hid in her *h* above, *Hero to Leander* 3
The varied earth, the moving *h*, *Chorus* 1
But winds from *h* shook the acorn out, *Lost Hope* 7
H weeps above the earth all night till morn, *Tears of Heaven* 1
And all the day *h* gathers back her tears „ 6
Over *h's* parapets the angels lean. *To a Lady Sleep.* 10
H crieth after thee; earth waileth for thee: *Love* 26
Till all the comets in *h* are cold, *The Ringlet* 9
H guard them from her tyrants' jails! *Hands all Round* 14
There hang within the *h's* a dark disgrace, *Sugg. by Reading* 41
had the angels, The watchers at *h's* gate, *Lover's Tale i* 616
from that *H* in whose light I bloom'd „ 624

Heavenward Then parted *H* on the wing: *Timbuctoo* 251

Heaviest And from the golden threshold had down-
roll'd Their *h* thunder, *Lover's Tale i* 618

Heavy Why the *h* oak groans, and the white
willows sigh? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 15
The *h* thunder's girding might, *Chorus* 13

Heavy (*continued*) And the *h* melon sleeps On the level of the
shore: *Lotos-Eaters* 35
Dim shores, dense rains, and *h* clouded sea. *Mablethorpe* 8
The lithe limbs bow'd as with a *h* weight *Lover's Tale i* 126

Heed For the devil a whit we *h* 'em, (repeat) *National Song* 10, 28

Height her silver *h's* Unvisited with dew of vagrant cloud, *Timbuctoo* 102
Imperial *h* Of Canopy o'ercanopied. „ 165
and some On the ancient *h's* divine; *Lotos-Eaters* 17
When Love was worshipp'd upon every *h*, *Lover's Tale i* 323

Held Pride came beneath and *h* a light. *Love, Pride, etc.* 6

Herald The *h* lightning's starry bound, *Chorus* 14

Herb as the milky blood Of hateful *h's* *Lover's Tale i* 821

Heretic Burn, you glossy *h*, burn, *The Ringlet* 53

Hesper Father *H*, Father *H*, watch, watch, ever
and aye, *Hesperides, Song ii* 1
H, the dragon, and sisters three, „ 24
Father *H*, Father *H*, watch, watch, night and day, „ *iii* 1
H hateth Phosphor, evening hateth morn. „ 15
H, the dragon, and sisters three, „ *iv*.25

Hewn *See* **New-hewn, Rock-hewn**

Hid white moon is *h* in her heaven above, *Hero to Leander* 3
H now and then with sliding cloud. *What time I wasted* 6

Hide You *h* the hand that writes: *Sugg. by Reading* 25

High pillars *h* Long time eras'd from Earth: *Timbuctoo* 12
glory of the place Stood out a pillar'd front of burnish'd
gold Interminably *h*, „ 176
Why deep is not *h*, and *h* is not deep? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 16
They seem'd *h* palaces and proud, *What time I wasted* 5
And mine, with love too *h* to be express'd *Lover's Tale i* 65

Higher few there be So gross of heart who have not felt
and known A *h* than they see: *Timbuctoo* 212
I have rais'd thee *h* to the Spheres of Heaven, „ 216
H thro' secret splendours mounting still, *D. of F. Women* 11

Highest Though Night hath climbed her peak of *h* noon, *Though night* 1

Highland a *h* leaning down a weight Of cliffs, *The Hesperides* 10

Highland-steep Broken by the *h-s*, *Hesperides, Song iv* 5

High-necked far off Seen by the *h-n* camel on the verge
Journeying southward? *A Fragment* 18

Highness His soldier-ridden *H* might incline *Britons, guard* 49

Hill The blossoming abysses of your *h's*? *Timbuctoo* 44
thy *h's* enfold a City as fair As those „ 59
On the ridge of the *h* his banners rise; *English War Song* 25
between The *h's* to Bingen have I been, *O darling room* 10
About sunset We came unto the *h* of woe, *Lover's Tale i* 365
With all her interchange of *h* and plain „ 694

Hillbrow light Is shut out by the round of the
tall *h*; *Hesperides, Song iv* 16
„ *iii* 7

Himla Father, old *H* weakens,

Hindrance to both of us It was delight, not *h*: *Lover's Tale i* 378

Hinge Which was the *h* on which the door of Hope, „ 297

Hint And a lad may wink, and a girl may *h*, *The Ringlet* 17

Hiss Hark how the wild rain *h's*, *Hero to Leander* 14

Hit my skipping-rope Will *h* you in the eye. *Skipping-rope* 4

Hive I was the *h* and Love the bee, *Love, Pride, etc.* 3

Hoar On the loud *h* foam, *Lotos-Eaters* 19

Hoarded *H* wisdom brings delight. *Hesperides, Song ii* 6

Hoarhead The *h* winter paving earth With sheeny white, *Chorus* 18

Hoary The clear Galaxy Shorn of its *h* lustre, *Timbuctoo* 106
Like a lone cypress, through the twilight *h*, *Me my own fate* 6
Zidonian Hanno, voyaging beyond The *h* promontory
of Soloë Past Thymiaterion, *The Hesperides* 3

Hog *h's* who can believe in nothing great, *Sugg. by Reading* 45

Hold ever *h* aloft the cloud Which droops low *The Mystic* 31
grief Doth *h* the other half in sovranty. *Love and Sorrow* 5
H up the lion of England on high (repeat) *English War Song* 27, 49
I *h* them all most dear; but oh! black eyes, *There are three things* 7
How many the mystic fruit-tree *h's*, *Hesperides, Song ii* 8
But the thing I *h* in scorn, *Germ of 'Maud'* 6
I pray'd aloud to God that he would *h* The hand of
blessing over Lionel, *Lover's Tale i* 791

Hollow (**adj.**) In the *h* rosy vale to tarry, *Lotos-Eaters* 12

Hollow (**s**) And the unsounded, undescended depth Of her
black *h's*. *Timbuctoo* 105
Dappled with *h* and alternate rise Of interpenetrated
arc, „ 130

Hollow-hearted Shall *h-h* apathy, The cruellest form of perfect scorn, *Burial of Love* 17
Holy And all the haunted place is dark and *h*. *Check every outflash* 8
The end of day and beginning of night Make the apple *h* and bright, *H* and bright, round and full, *Hesperides, Song iv* 10
Home Heaven, Man's first, last *h*: *Timbuctoo* 217
render up this glorious *h* To keen *Discovery*: „ 243
To the melancholy *h* At the limit of the brine, *Lotos-Eaters* 20
Call *h* your ships across Biscayan tides, *Britons, guard* 37
H they brought him slain with spears. They brought him *h* at even-fall: *Home they brought him* 1
Honest A health to Europe's *h* men ! *Hands all Round* 13
An *h* isolation need not fear The Court, *Sugg. by Reading* 15
Honey (adj.) To him the *h* dews of orient hope. *Lover's Tale i* 675
Honey (s) Love laboured *h* busily. *Love, Pride, etc.* 2
Honey-comb My heart the *h-c*. „ 4
Lotos, sweet As the yellow *h*, *Lotos-Eaters* 15
Honeysweet Liquid gold, *h* thro' and thro'. *Hesperides, Song i* 24
Honour (s) In *h* of the silverflecked morn: *To a Lady Sleep.* 4
H comes with mystery; *Hesperides, Song ii* 5
Honour (verb) I *h* much, I say, this man's appeal. *Sugg. by Reading* 49
Honourable An *h* eld shall come upon thee. *Though night* 14
Honour'd The precious jewel of my *h* life, *Lover's Tale ii* 78
Hope (s) Men clung with yearning *H* which would not die. *Timbuctoo* 27
men's *h's* and fears take refuge in The fragrance „ 226
The light of his *h's* unfed, *Burial of Love* 3
Let us weep in *h*— *Every day, etc.* 32
You cast to ground the *h* which once was mine, *Lost Hope* 1
My heart, where *H* had been and was no more. „ 4
But men of long enduring *h's*, *New Timon* 17
But fire, to blast the *h's* of men. *Hands all Round* 30
hinge on which the door of *H*, Once turning, *Lover's Tale i* 297
cold as were the *h's* Of my lorn love ! „ 620
To him the honey dews of orient *h*. „ 675
when *h* died, part of her eloquence Died with her ? „ 751
I To stand within the level of their *h's*, „ 768
Because my *h* was widow'd, „ 769
The course of *H* is dried,— „ 808
For me all other *H's* did sway from that „ 857
Hope (verb) For she will not *h*. *I' the glooming light* 19
Could I thus *h* my lost delights renewing, *Could I outwear* 9
Nay, dearest, teach me how to *h*, *Skipping-rope* 9
Hopeless Alone my *h* melancholy gloometh, *Me my own fate* 5
Horizon lights on my *h* shine Into my night „ 11
Horn Between the Southern and the Western *H*, *The Hesperides* 5
Horned Hark ! how sweet the *h* ewes bleat On the solitary steeps, *Lotos-Eaters* 29
Horrible *H* with the anger and the heat *Lover's Tale i* 681
Horrid and tho' *h* rifts Sent up the moaning of unhappy spirits „ 612
As men do from a vague and *h* dream, „ 786
Host gather from afar The *h's* to battle: *Blow ye the trumpet* 2
His ruthless *h* is bought with plunder'd gold, *Britons, guard* 7
Hot Strain the *h* spheres of his convulsed eyes, *Love* 37
Hour (*See also* **Summerhours**) Winged *h's* are borne; *Every day, etc.* 4
For him the silent congregated *h's*, *The Mystic* 25
In thy *h* of love and revel, *The Grasshopper* 35
So in thine *h* of dawn, the body's youth, *Though night* 13
And careless what this *h* may bring, *New Timon* 18
What time I wasted youthful *h's* *What time I wasted* 1
Should he land here, and for one *h* prevail, *Britons, guard* 55
Fair fall this hallow'd *h*, *God bless our Prince* 8
Move with me to that *h*, *Lover's Tale i* 296
since that *h*, My voice had somewhat falter'd— „ 749
House (s) And a *h* with a chimney-pot ? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 35
House (verb) worms which *h* Beneath unshaken waters, *Timbuctoo* 150
Household But yours are not their *h* privacies. *Sugg. by Reading* 22
How Who will riddle me the *h* and the *why* ? (repeat) *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 9, 20
H you are you ? Why I am I ? „ 19
I feel there is something; but *h* and what ? „ 23
And stares in his face and shouts '*h* ? *h* ?' „ 29
And chaunts '*h* ? *h* ?' the whole of the night. „ 31
Who will riddle me the *h* and the what ? 36
Howling Which flung strange music on the *h* winds, *Timbuctoo* 80
Hue And alternations of all *h's*, he stood. „ 76
an ether of black *h*, Investeth and ingirds *The Mystic* 45
indue i' the spring *H's* of fresh youth, *Could I outwear* 3
in his writhings awful *h's* begin To wander *Love* 38
Dimples, roselips, and eyes of any *h*. *There are three things* 4
Huge even as the sea When weary of wild inroad buildeth up *H* mounds *Timbuctoo* 15
Close by our ears, the *h* roots strain and creak), *Lover's Tale i* 63
(*H* splinters, which the sap of earliest showers, „ *ii* 45
Hum (s) the *h* of men, Or other things talking *Timbuctoo* 111
Hum (verb) *H* a lovelay to the westwind at noontide. *Dualisms* 2
Both alike, they *h* together „ 4
Stands in her pew and *h's* her decent psalm *Sugg. by Reading* 63
Human for my *h* brain Stagger'd beneath the vision, *Timbuctoo* 185
With stony smirks at all things *h* and divine ! *Sugg. by Reading* 48
Hung (*See also* **Low-hung**) The snowy skirting of a garment *h*, *Timbuctoo* 182
Pagods *h* with music of sweet bells: „ 234
low *h* on either gate of life, *The Mystic* 32
earthquake-shattered chasm, *h* with shrubs, *Lover's Tale i* 408
Or as the dew-drops on the petal *h*, „ 558
Hopes did sway from that Which *h* the frailest: „ 858
Hurried *h* through The riv'n rapt brain: *Timbuctoo* 120
Hush 'Oh *h*, my joy, my sorrow.' *Home they brought him* 10
Hut Darken, and shrink and shiver into *h's*, *Timbuctoo* 246

I

I How you are you ? Why *I* am *I*, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 19
Ideal Down an *i* stream they ever float, *Pallid thunderstricken* 2
Idle Why waste they yonder Their *i* thunder ? *Britons, guard* 40
Shall we stand *i*, Nor seek to bridle „ 51
Idol A perfect *I*, with profulgent brows *A Fragment* 3
Thy shadowy *I's* in the solitudes, „ 15
Ilion Here stood the infant *I* of the mind, *Mablethorpe* 3
Ill Nor good nor *i*, nor light nor shade, *οἱ ῥέοντες* 10
So to guard my life from *i*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 17
Alas, our Church ! alas, her growing *i's*, *Sugg. by Reading* 67
Illimitable *I* range of battlement On battlement, *Timbuctoo* 164
Listenest the lordly music flowing from Th' *i* years. „ 219
Image did pause To worship mine own *i*, *Lover's Tale i* 68
mine *i* in her eyes, „ 70
Imaging *i* The soft inversion of her tremulous Domes; *Timbuctoo* 231
Imbue presence of his eyes To *i* his lustre; *Lover's Tale i* 419
Immingled In a new birth, *i* with my own, „ 732
Immortality No withered *i*, *The Grasshopper* 28
Impelling *See* **Self-impelling**
Imperial and thou of later name *I* Eldorado roof'd with gold: *Timbuctoo* 24
and the *I* height Of Canopy o'ercanopied. „ 165
Imperishable The *i* presences serene, *The Mystic* 13
Impleached The fragrance of its complicated glooms And cool *i* twilights. *Timbuctoo* 228
Imprison'd unhappy spirits *I* in her centre, *Lover's Tale i* 614
Impulse The issue of strong *i*, hurried through *Timbuctoo* 120
each th' effect Of separate *i*, „ 127
from this *i* Continuing and gathering ever, *Lover's Tale i* 493
Increasing level calm Is ridg'd with restless and *i* spheres *Timbuctoo* 125
Indecision entwine The *i* of my present mind „ 139
Indian serpent in his agonies Awestricken *I's*; *Love* 31
Indistinctest The *i* atom in deep air, *Timbuctoo* 100
Indue *i* i' the spring Hues of fresh youth, *Could I outwear* 2
Ineffable Then with a mournful and *i* smile, *Timbuctoo* 189
Infant Here stood the *i* Ilion of the mind, *Mablethorpe* 3
Infinite Where are the *i* ways which, Seraphtrod, *Timbuctoo* 47
Infixed Giant of old Time *i* The limits „ 11
Infolding with the heat Of their *i* element; *Lover's Tale i* 615
Inform wherewith Her phantasy *i's* them. *Timbuctoo* 40
Ingird Investeth and *i's* all other lives. *The Mystic* 46
Inland One cypress on an *i* promontory. *Me my own fate* 8
Through vineyards from an *i* bay. *Rosalind* 29
Inmost The written secrets of her *i* soul Lay like an open scroll *Lover's Tale i* 600

Inner Among the *i* columns far retir'd At midnight, *Timbuctoo* 31
The bare word KISS hath made my *i* soul To tremble *Oh, Beauty* 12
In my *i* eyes again, *Germ of 'Maud'* 4
Sheer thro' the black-walk'd cliff the rapid brook
Shot down his *i* thunders, *Lover's Tale i* 372
Innocent Thy pleasant wiles Forgotten, and thine *i* joy? *Burial of Love* 16
(the *i* light Of earliest youth pierced through and through *The Mystic* 28
Inroad as the sea When weary of wild *i* *Timbuctoo* 14
Insect But an *i* lithe and strong, *The Grasshopper* 7
Insolence And *i* of uncontrolled Fate, *Lover's Tale i* 688
Intellect apart In *i* and power and will, *The Mystic* 38
Intense unto me *I* delight and rapture that I breathed, *Lover's Tale i* 381
I had lived That *i* moment thro' eternity. " 496
Intensest starlit wings which burn Fanlike and fibred, with *i* bloom: *Timbuctoo* 156
Intent Eye feeding upon eye with deep *i*; *Lover's Tale i* 64
Interchange With all her *i* of hill and plain " 694
Interpenetrated Dappled with hollow and alternate rise Of *i* arc, *Timbuctoo* 131
Interval whose rapid *i* Parts Afric from green Europe, " 2
crumbling from their parent slope At slender *i*, " 124
Intricate All th' *i* and labyrinthine veins Of that great vine of *Fable*, " 221
Invariable Awful with most *i* eyes. *The Mystic* 24
Inversion soft *i* of her tremulous Domes; *Timbuctoo* 232
Investeth *I* and ingirds all other lives. *The Mystic* 46
Inviolate The headland with *i* white snow, *Timbuctoo* 204
Involving thoughts *I* and embracing each with each " 116
Inward Is one of those who know no strife Of *i* woe or outward fear; *Rosalind* 4
Inwoven So each with each *i* lived with each, *Lover's Tale i* 566
Iron Break through your *i* shackles—fling them far. *Blow ye the trumpet* 4
From *i* limbs and tortured nails! *Hands all Round* 16
Irresistible Which but to look on for a moment fill'd My eyes with *i* sweet tears, *Timbuctoo* 191
Island Thrones of the Western wave, fair *I's* green? " 42
Islander Oh! *i's* of Ithaca, we will not wander more, *Lotos-Eaters* 37
Oh! *i's* of Ithaca, we will return no more. " 40
Isle little *i* of Ithaca, beneath the day's decline. " 22
The public conscience of our noble *i*, *Sugg. by Reading* 3
Isolation *i* need not fear The Court, the Church, " 15
Issue The *i* of strong impulse, hurried *Timbuctoo* 120
I of its own substance, *Love and Sorrow* 10
Issueth When thy light perisheth That from thee *i*, *The lintwhite* 14
Issuing translucent wave, Forth *i* from darkness, *Timbuctoo* 230
in the pride of beauty *i* A sheeny snake, *Could I outwear* 5
Ithaca Men of *I*, this is meeter, *Lotos-Eaters* 11
little isle of *I*, beneath the day's decline. " 22
Oh! islanders of *I*, we will not wander more, " 37
Oh! islanders of *I*, we will return no more. " 40
Ivy (adj.) Until the pleached *i* tress had wound Round my worn limbs, *Lover's Tale i* 637
Ivy (s) And *i* darkly-wreathed, *Anacreontics* 4
Ivy-leaves bramble and the shining gloss Of *i-l*, *Lover's Tale i* 374

J

Jail Heaven guard them from her tyrants' *j's*! *Hands all Round* 14
Jest It looks too arrogant a *j*— *New Timon* 42
Jesuit The *J* laughs, and reckoning on his chance, *Britons, guard* 32
Jewel The precious *j* of my honour'd life, *Lover's Tale ii* 78
Journeying on the verge *J* southward? *A Fragment* 19
Joy wiles Forgotten, and thine innocent *j*? *Burial of Love* 16
J is sorrow's brother; *Every day, etc.* 24
O *j*! O bliss of blisses! *Hero to Leander* 10
J of the summerplain, *The Grasshopper* 2
Soon thy *j* is over, " 31
Turn cloud to light, and bitterness to *j*, *Though night* 6
in him light and *j* and strength abides; *Love* 42
In summer still a summer *j* resumeth. *Me my own fate* 4
'Oh hush, my *j*, my sorrow.' *Home they brought him* 10
Joy (*continued*) And with a fearful self-impelling *j* *Lover's Tale i* 389
Juggle And a *j* of the brain. *Germ of 'Maud'* 8
Juliet SAINTED *J*! dearest name! *To* —— 1
Divinest *J*, I love thee, and live; " 3

K

Keen Each failing sense As with a momentary flash of light
Grew thrillingly distinct and *k*. *Timbuctoo* 98
When I must render up this glorious home To *k Discovery*: " 244
pierced through and through with all *K* knowledges of low-embowed eld) *The Mystic* 30
With a flash of frolic scorn And *k* delight, *Rosalind* 16
Keen-eyed *K-e* Sisters, singing airily, *Hesperides, Song i* 25
Keep brain could *k* afloat The subtle spirit. *Oh, Beauty* 10
That wish to *k* their people fools; *Hands all Round* 54
To soothe a civic wound or *k* it raw, *Sugg. by Reading* 32
God *k* their lands allied, *God bless our Prince* 2
Keeping *K* unchanged The purport of their coinage. *Lover's Tale i* 733
Kept To that half-pagan harlot *k* by France! *Sugg. by Reading* 70
Kernelled *See* **Goldenkernelled**
Khan Than when Zamoysky smote the Tartar *K*, *Blow ye the trumpet* 12
Kill Would, unrelenting, *K* all dissenting, *Britons, guard* 34
Killed Who *k* the girls and thrill'd the boys *New Timon* 9
Kin so *k* to earth Pleasaunce fathers pain— *Every day, etc.* 14
Kind Or propagate again her loathèd *k*, *Shall the hag* 2
I can shadow forth my bride As I knew her fair and *k* *Germ of 'Maud'* 10
King Thou comest, as a *K*. *The lintwhite* 20
Your portals statued with old *k's* and queens, *Cambridge* 2
We curse the crimes of Southern *k's*, *Hands all Round* 17
They *can* be understood by *k's*. " 52
I fear for you, as for some youthful *k*, *Sugg. by Reading* 9
Like to the wild youth of an evil *k*, *Lover's Tale i* 344
Kingdom *K's* lapse, and climates change, and races die; *Hesperides, Song ii* 4
Kinsman To our great *kinsmen* of the West, *Hands all Round* 47
To our dear *kinsmen* of the West, " 59
Kiss (s) waters Betraying the close *k'es* of the wind— *Timbuctoo* 209
Lest thy *k* should be the last. *Hero to Leander* 6
Come bathe me with thy *k'es*, " 12
I'll stay thee with my *k'es*. " 22
billow will embrace thee with a *k* as soft as mine. " 27
As with one *k* to touch thy blessèd cheek. *Oh, Beauty* 8
word *K* hath made my inner soul To tremble " 12
That a doubt will only come for a *k*, *The Ringlet* 21
Kiss (verb) Oh! *k* me, *k* me, once again, *Hero to Leander* 5
Oh *k* me ere we part; " 7
Might I but *k* thy hand! *Oh, Beauty* 5
Methinks if I should *k* thee, " 9
To *k* it night and day, *The Ringlet* 4
'Then *k* it, love, and put it by: " 23
'Come, *k* it, love, and put it by: " 41
Kissed peaceful lips are *k* With earliest rays, *A Fragment* 22
And a fear to be *k* away.' *The Ringlet* 22
Ringlet, I *k* you night and day, " 26
Knee Nathless she ever clasps the marble *k's*, *Timbuctoo* 37
Then flinging myself down upon my *k's* *Lover's Tale i* 789
Kneel *K's* the pale Priestess in deep faith, *Timbuctoo* 34
Knew Ye *k* him not: he was not one of ye, *The Mystic* 2
never learnt to love who never *k* to weep. *Love and Sorrow* 18
my bride As I *k* her fair and kind *Germ of 'Maud'* 10
a familiar face: I *thought* we *k* him: *New Timon* 7
A sharper lesson than we ever *k*. *Sugg. by Reading* 88
as I *k*, they two did love each other, *Lover's Tale i* 766
Knoll Warbled from yonder *k* of solemn larches, *Check every outflash* 10
Know I *k* not if I shape These things *Timbuctoo* 133
I *k* there is somewhat; but what and why! *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 24
How could ye *k* him? *The Mystic* 41
To *k* thee is all wisdom, and old age Is but to *k* thee: *Love* 15
one of those who *k* no strife Of inward woe *Rosalind* 3
WE *k* him, out of Shakespeare's art, *New Timon* 1
We *k* thee most, we love thee best, *Hands all Round* 39
yet the 'not too much' is all the rule she *k's*. *Sugg. by Reading* 60
And then shall I *k* it is all true gold *The Ringlet* 7

Know (*continued*) I *k* not, faith: *Lover's Tale i* 695
Knowest *k* I dare not look into thine eyes, *Oh, Beauty* 4
Knoweth *k* not Beyond the sound he lists: *Lover's Tale i* 657
Knowing But *k* all your power to heat or cool, *Sugg. by Reading* 31
Have ye aught that is worth the *k*? *1865-1866* 5
But aught that is worth the *k*?' „ 9
Knowledge Keen *k's* of low-embowèd eld) *The Mystic* 30
Known felt and *k* A higher than they see: *Timbuctoo* 211
the free speech that makes a Briton *k*. *Britons, guard* 29
K when their faces are forgot in the land. *Lover's Tale i* 804

L

Labour He said, 'The *l* is not small; *What time I wasted* 7
the shore Than *l* in the ocean, *Lotos-Eaters* 39
Laboured Love *l* honey busily. *Love, Pride, etc.* 2
Labyrinthine All th' intricate and *l* veins Of the great vine
of *Fable*, *Timbuctoo* 221
Lad And a *l* may wink, and a girl may hint, *The Ringlet* 17
Laden Strove to uprise, *l* with mournful thanks, *Lover's Tale i* 748
Laid Beside her are *l*, Her mattock and spade, *I' the glooming light* 5
what time *l* low And crushing the thick fragrant reeds *Love* 31
Lain I had *l* as still, And blind and motionless *Lover's Tale i* 618
new-hewn sepulchre, Where man had never *l*, „ 714
the grass was warm where I had *l*, „ 790
Lake opal width Of her small glowing *l's*, *Timbuctoo* 102
large *l* From pressure of descendant crags, „ 121
length of porch and *l* and boundless hall, „ 180
Lameness strangling sorrow weigh Mine utterances with *l*. *Lover's Tale i* 25
Lamp Above her head the weak *l* dips and winks *Timbuctoo* 35
Lance Rode upon his father's *l*, *Home they brought him* 8
Land (**s**) (*See also* **Lotos-land**) In music and in light o'er *l* and sea. *Love* 28
There is no *l* like England (repeat) *National Song* 1, 5, 19, 23
Mellowed in a *l* of rest; *Hesperides, Song iv* 12
God keep their *l's* allied, *God bless our Prince* 2
Known when their faces are forgot in the *l*. *Lover's Tale i* 804
Land (**verb**) Should he *l* here, and for one hour prevail, *Britons, guard* 55
Landing-place *l-p* is wrapt about with clouds *Timbuctoo* 199
Land-wind But the *l-w* wandereth, *Hesperides, Song iv* 4
Languor With *l* of most hateful smiles, *Burial of Love* 19
Lapse descendant crags, which *l* Disjointed, *Timbuctoo* 122
Kingdoms *l*, and climates change, and races die; *Hesperides, Song ii* 4
Lapt Which, *l* in seeming dissolution, *Lover's Tale i* 507
Larch Warbled from yonder knoll of solemn *l's*, *Check every outflash* 10
Large and my mental eye grew *l* With such a vast circum-
ference of thought, *Timbuctoo* 92
as when in some *l* lake From pressure of descendant crags, „ 121
Larger Pure without heat, into a *l* air Upburning, *The Mystic* 44
Largess Thy golden *l* fling, *The lintwhite* 22
Lark *L's* in heaven's cope Sing: *Every day, etc.* 28
Though long ago listening the poisèd *l*, *To a Lady Sleep.* 8
Last (**adj.**) I have rais'd thee higher to the Spheres of
Heaven, Man's first, *l* home: *Timbuctoo* 217
Love is dead; His *l* arrow sped; *Burial of Love* 9
The world's *l* tempest darkens overhead; *Britons, guard* 2
Last (**s**) Lest thy kiss should be the *l*. *Hero to Leander* 6
he had well nigh reached The *l*, *The Mystic* 43
Lasting ME my own fate to *l* sorrow doometh: *Me my own fate* 1
Later and thou of *l* name Imperial Eldorado roof'd with gold: *Timbuctoo* 23
Latest Oh City! Oh *l* Throne! where I was rais'd To be a
mystery of loveliness „ 240
Lattice From an half-open *l* looked at *me*. *There are three things* 12
Laugh We *l*, we cry, we are born, we die, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 8
When we *l*, and our mirth Apes the happy vein, *Every day, etc.* 12
L not loudly; watch the treasure Of the wisdom *Hesperides, Song i* 13
Jesuit *l's*, and reckoning on his chance, *Britons, guard* 32
Laugheth Madness *l* loud: *Every day, etc.* 17
Laughing *l* clearly A light and thrilling laughter, *Anacreontics* 9
Laughter *L* bringeth tears: *Every day, etc.* 18
laughing clearly A light and thrilling *l*, *Anacreontics* 10
Laved mine own image, *l* in light, *Lover's Tale i* 68
Law wondrous *l's* which regulate The fierceness *Timbuctoo* 147
Law (*continued*) Nor essence nor eternal *l's*: οἱ 'φεύγες 1
Our ancient boast is this—we reverence *l*. *Sugg. by Reading* 34
O Grief and Shame if while I preach of *l's* „ 37
Lawless The *l* comets as they glare, *Chorus* 27
Lay (**s**) (*See also* **Lovelay**) You did late review my *l's*, *To C. North* 1
Lay (**verb**) wave unshocked *L's* itself calm and wide, *Dualisms* 7
How often, when a child I *l* reclined, *Mablethorpe* 1
L like an open scroll before my view, *Lover's Tale i* 601
And blind and motionless as then I *l*! „ 619
Lea which the fearful springtide flecks the *l*, *Love and Sorrow* 2
Two children lovelier than love, adown the *l* are singing, *Dualisms* 14
At noon-tide beneath the *l*; *Lotos-Eaters* 6
The drain-cut levels of the marshy *l*,— *Mablethorpe* 6
Lead turretstairs are wet That *l* into the sea. *Hero to Leander* 37
Will it *l* me to the grave? *Germ of 'Maud'* 24
Oh! *l* me tenderly, for fear the mind *Lover's Tale i* 23
Leaf (*See also* **Ivy-leaves**) growth of shadowing *l* and
clusters rare, *Timbuctoo* 223
O MAIDEN, fresher than the first green *l* *Love and Sorrow* 1
What happy air shall woo The wither'd *l* *Lover's Tale i* 622
Lean Over heaven's parapets the angels *l*. *To a Lady Sleep.* 10
Leander And when thou art dead, *L*, *Hero to Leander* 30
L! go not yet. „ 38
Leaneth my wish *l* evermore Still to believe it— *Lover's Tale i* 270
Leaning Beneath a highland *l* down a weight Of cliffs, *The Hesperides* 10
Leap *L* the little waterfalls That sing *Rosalind* 23
And the merry lizard *l's*, *Lotos-Eaters* 31
The boy began to *l* and prance, *Home they brought him* 7
Leaping Ever *l*, ever singing, *The Grasshopper* 43
Learn lest we *l* A sharper lesson than we ever knew. *Sugg. by Reading* 87
For what is this which now I *l*, *The Ringlet* 51
Learnt-Learn'd They never *learnt* to love who never
knew to weep. *Love and Sorrow* 18
When I *learnt* from whom it came, *To C. North* 5
Because she *learn'd* them with me. *Lover's Tale i* 290
Leave If thou dost *l* the sun, *The lintwhite* 32
Leaved *See* **Silverleaved**
Led By such men *l*, our press had ever been *Sugg. by Reading* 2
Ledgers Too much we make our *L*, Gods. *Hands all Round* 20
Left (**hand**) In any town, to *l* or right, *O darling room* 14
Left (**verb**) and I Was *l* alone on Calpe, *Timbuctoo* 252
Till we were *l* to fight for truth alone. *Britons, guard* 35
Or moisture of the vapour, *l* in clinging, *Lover's Tale ii* 46
And, trampled on, *l* to its own decay. „ 81
Legend And much I mus'd on *l's* quaint and old *Timbuctoo* 16
hill of woe, so call'd Because the *l* ran that, *Lover's Tale i* 366
Length *l* of porch and lake and boundless hall, *Timbuctoo* 180
Lenora A garland for *L*. *Anacreontics* 7
L, laughing clearly A light and thrilling laughter, „ 9
Lesson lest we learn A sharper *l* than we ever knew. *Sugg. by Reading* 88
Lethargised So *l* discernment in the sense, *Lover's Tale i* 663
Level (**adj.**) the *l* calm Is ridg'd with restless and increasing
spheres *Timbuctoo* 124
Level (**s**) melon sleeps On the *l* of the shore: *Lotos-Eaters* 36
The drain-cut *l's* of the marshy lea,— *Mablethorpe* 6
I To stand within the *l* of their hopes, *Lover's Tale i* 768
Levelling Rapidly *l* eager eyes. *Hesperides, Song ii* 18
Liar Peace-lovers we—but who can trust a *l*?— *Britons, guard* 14
Libraries Your bridges and your busted *l*, *Cambridge* 3
Libyan *See* **Lybian**
Lid THOU whose fringèd *l's* I gaze upon, *To a Lady Sleep.* 1
commend the tears to creep From my charged *l's*. *Could I outwear* 11
Lie (**s**) fie You golden *l*. *The Ringlet* 44
Lie (**verb**) What the life is? where the soul
may *l*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 33
crushing the thick fragrant reeds he *l's*, *Love* 32
For her there *l* in wait millions of foes, *Sugg. by Reading* 59
Life The precious jewel of my honour'd *l*, *Lover's Tale ii* 78
As air is th' *l* of flame: *Timbuctoo* 20
notes of busy *l* in distant worlds Beat „ 113
The permeating *l* which courseth through „ 220
Some say this *l* is pleasant, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 3
Why the *l* goes when the blood is spilt? „ 32
What the *l* is? where the soul may lie? „ 33
If to love be *l* alone, *To* —— 2

Life (*continued*) The stern experiences of converse *lives*, *The Mystic* 8
cloud Which droops low hung on either gate of *l*, „ 32
Investeth and ingirds all other *lives*. „ 46
L of the summerhours, *The Grasshopper* 3
subtle *l*, the countless forms Of living things, *Chorus* 7
Our *l* evanisheth: Oh! stay. *The lintwhite* 15
To whom the slope and stream of *l*, *Rosalind* 5
The *l* before, the *l* behind, „ 6
That trouble *l* in early years, „ 14
In the silence of my *l*— *Germ of 'Maud'* 13
So to guard my *l* from ill, „ 17
That spilt his *l* about the cliques. *New Timon* 40
And taken away the greenness of my *l*, *Lover's Tale i* 625
And their long *l* a dream of linked love, „ 795
Hope is dried,—the *l* o' the plant— „ 808
The wreck of ruin'd *l*, and shatter'd thought, „ *ii* 62
Lift We'll *l* no more the shattered oar, *Lotos-Eaters* 23
Lifted So, *l* high, the poet at his will *D. of F. Women* 9
Light (s) (*See also* **Half-light**) silent Heavens were blench'd with faery *l*, *Timbuctoo* 5
Uncertain whether faery *l* or cloud, „ 6
no *l* but that wherewith Her phantasy informs them. „ 39
A curve of whitening, flashing, ebbing *l*! „ 63
And circled with the glory of living *l* „ 75
l Of the great angel mind which look'd „ 87
As with a momentary flash of *l* Grew „ 97
with sharp points of *l* Blaze within blaze, „ 107
Behind, In diamond *l*, upsprung the dazzling Cones „ 168
With earliest *L* of Spring, „ 200
The *l* of his hopes unfed, *Burial of Love* 3
For ever write In the weathered *l* „ 21
Her *l* shall into darkness change; „ 27
I' the glooming *l* Of middle night, *I' the glooming light* 1
ocean with the morrow *l* Will be both blue and calm; *Hero to Leander* 25
One shadow in the midst of a great *l* *The Mystic* 21
l Of earliest youth pierced through and through „ 28
Pride came beneath and held a *l*. *Love, Pride, etc.* 6
The day, the diamonded *l*, *Chorus* 11
Thou canst not lighten even with *thy l*, *Love and Sorrow* 11
wave of the virgin *l* Driven back the billow *To a Lady Sleep.* 5
A sheeny snake, the *l* of vernal bowers, *Could I outwear* 6
Turn cloud to *l*, and bitterness to joy, *Though night* 6
Nor blot with floating shades the solar *l*. *Shall the hag* 14
in mail of argent *l* Shot into gold, *Pallid thunderstricken* 12
In music and in *l* o'er land and sea. *Love* 28
Like *l* on troubled waters: „ 40
And in him *l* and joy and strength abides; „ 42
from his brows a crown of living *l* Looks through „ 43
Where'er the *l* of day be; (repeat) *National Song* 2, 6, 20, 24
Nor good nor ill, nor *l* nor shade, *οἱ φόνοι* 10
When thy *l* perisheth That from thee issueth, *The lintwhite* 13
eyes so full of *l* Should be so wandering! „ 26
thy *l's* on my horizon shine Into my night *Me my own fate* 11
When we two meet there's never perfect *l*. „ 14
Till midnoon the cool east *l* Is shut out *Hesperides, Song iv* 15
Clad in *l* by golden gates, Clad in *l* the Spirit waits *Germ of 'Maud'* 32
As towards the gracious *l* I bow'd, *What time I wasted* 4
To worship mine own image, laved in *l*, *Lover's Tale i* 68
A *l*, methought, flash'd even from her white robe, „ 361
Even from that Heaven in whose *l* I bloom'd „ 624
came in O'erhead the white *l* of the weary moon, „ 659
Light (adj.) Why the rocks stand still, and the *l* clouds fly? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 14
Thou art so glad and free, And as *l* as air; *The Grasshopper* 25
Lenora, laughing clearly A *l* and thrilling laughter, *Anacreontics* 10
and mine Were dim with floating tears, that shot the sunset, In *l* rings round me; *Lover's Tale i* 438
Light (verb) Waiting to *l* him with his purple skies, *Love* 34
Lighted (*See also* **Wax-lighted**) My heart is *l* at thine eyes, *To* —— 8
Lighten 'Wide Afric, doth thy sun *L*, *Timbuctoo* 59
Thou canst not *l* even with *thy* light, *Love and Sorrow* 11
Lighting *L* on the golden blooms? *The Grasshopper* 44
Lightning The herald *l's* starry bound, *Chorus* 14
goest and returnest to His Lips Like *l*: *Love* 13
a *l* stroke had come Even from that Heaven *Lover's Tale i* 623

Lightsome And showering down the glory of *l* day, *Tears of Heaven* 8
Like *L*, unlike, they roam together *Dualisms* 17
L, unlike, they sing together Side by side; „ 19
Lily And silverleaved *l*, *Anacreontics* 3
Lilygarlands As they gambol, *l* ever stringing: *Dualisms* 15
Limb Thy heart beats through thy rosy *l's* *Hero to Leander* 16
their wan *l's* no more might come between *Shall the hag* 12
between whose *l's* Of brassy vastness *A Fragment* 6
From iron *l's* and tortured nails! *Hands all Round* 16
lithe *l's* bow'd as with a heavy weight *Lover's Tale i* 126
Limit infixed The *l's* of his prowess, *Timbuctoo* 12
melancholy home At the *l* of the brine, *Lotos-Eaters* 21
Limitless So bearing on thro' Being *l* The triumph of this foretaste, *Lover's Tale i* 514
Link (s) Five *l's*, a golden chain, are we, *Hesperides, Song ii* 23
Five *l's*, a golden chain, are we, „ *iv* 24
Crush'd *l* on *l* into the beaten earth, *Lover's Tale i* 859
Link (verb) Could *l* his shallop to the fleeting edge, *Timbuctoo* 145
firmament to *l* The earthquake-shattered chasm, *Lover's Tale i* 407
Link'd Rapid as fire, inextricably *l*, *Timbuctoo* 117
Linkèd The *l* woes of many a fiery change Had purified, *The Mystic* 9
And their long life a dream of *l* love, *Lover's Tale i* 795
Lintwhite The *l* and the throstlecock Have voices sweet and clear; *The lintwhite* 1
Lion Hold up the *L* of England on high (repeat) *English War Song* 27, 49
A *L*, you, that made a noise, *New Timon* 11
heard in thought Those rhymes, 'The *L* and the Unicorn' *Lover's Tale i* 285
Lionel her heart Was *L's*: „ *i* 603
It was the man she loved, even *L*, The lover *L*, the happy *L*, „ 671
pray'd aloud to God that he would hold The hand of blessing over *L*, „ 792
Lip (*See also* **Roselip**) I have fill'd thy *l's* with power. *Timbuctoo* 215
His eyes in eclipse, Pale cold his *l's*, *Burial of Love* 2
skins the colour from her trembling *l's*. *Pallid thunderstricken* 14
goest and returnest to His *L's* Like lightning: *Love* 12
Alas! that *l's* so cruel dumb Should *The lintwhite* 17
peaceful *l's* are kissed With earliest rays, *A Fragment* 22
They sleep with staring eyes and gilded *l's*, „ 29
name to which her seraph *l's* Did lend *Lover's Tale i* 451
Liquid *L* gold, honeysweet thro' and thro'. *Hesperides, Song i* 24
List knoweth not Beyond the sound he *l's*: *Lover's Tale i* 658
Listenest *L* the lordly music flowing *Timbuctoo* 218
Listening Though long ago *l* the poisèd lark, *To a Lady Sleep.* 8
Lithe But an insect *l* and strong, *The Grasshopper* 7
And the *l* vine creeps, *Lotos-Eaters* 34
The *l* limbs bow'd as with a heavy weight *Lover's Tale i* 126
Little The *l* bird pipeth 'why! why!' *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 26
Leap the *l* waterfalls That sing into the pebbled pool. *Rosalind* 23
The *l* isle of Ithaca, beneath the day's decline. *Lotos-Eaters* 22
No *l* room so warm and bright Wherein to read, *O darling room* 5
A *l* room so exquisite, „ 15
Because the words of *l* children preach Against you,— *Cambridge* 12
Can pardon *l* would-be Popes And Brummels, *New Timon* 19
A dapper boot—a *l* hand—If half the *l* soul is dirt? „ 35
She loves a *l* scandal which excites; A *l* feeling is a want of tact. *Sugg. by Reading* 57
Lower down Spreads out a *l* lake, that, flooding, *Lover's Tale i* 536
Live I love thee, and *l*; *To* —— 4
For which I *l*—black eyes, and brown and blue; *There are three things* 6
black eyes, I *l* and die, and only die for you. „ 8
such a heat as *l's* in great creative rhymes. *Sugg. by Reading* 6
by that name was wont to *l* in her speech, *Lover's Tale i* 571
Lived Awhile she scarcely *l* at all, *Love, Pride, etc.* 13
I had *l* That intense moment thro' eternity. *Lover's Tale i* 495
So each with each inwoven *l* with each, „ 566
for which I *l* and breathed: „ *ii* 73
Livelong the culvers mourn All the *l* day. *Every day, etc.* 30
Living And circled with the glory of *l* light *Timbuctoo* 75
Deep-rooted in the *l* soil of truth: „ 225
The subtle life, the countless forms Of *l* things, *Chorus* 8
And from his brows a crown of *l* light *Love* 43
Thy spirit, circled with a *l* glory, *Me my own fate* 3
rare pity had stolen The *l* bloom away, *Lover's Tale i* 726

Lizard And the merry *l* leaps, *Lotos-Eaters* 31
Loathe thinking men of England, *l* a tyranny. *Sugg. by Reading* 12
Loathèd Or propagate again her *l* kind, *Shall the hag* 2
And damn'd unto his *l* tenement. *Lover's Tale i* 683
Loathing That, strongly *l*, greatly broke. *New Timon* 4
Loathly Oh! rather had some *l* ghastful brow, *Lover's Tale i* 676
Locality I took delight in this *l*! *Mablethorpe* 2
Lock Thy *l's* are dripping balm; *Hero to Leander* 20
Thy *l's* are full of sunny sheen *The lintwhite* 28
Locked *See* **Golden-locked**
Lone Among the inner columns far retir'd At midnight,
in the *l* Acropolis. *Timbuctoo* 32
As dwellers in *l* planets look upon The mighty disk *Love* 20
Like a *l* cypress, through the twilight hoary, *Me my own fate* 6
Lonely But yet my *l* spirit follows thine, „ 9
Long pillars high *L* time eras'd from Earth: *Timbuctoo* 13
The nightingale, with *l* and low preamble, *Check every outflash* 9
But men of *l* enduring hopes, *New Timon* 17
Because the legend ran that, *l* time since, *Lover's Tale i* 366
Her *l* ringlets, Drooping and beaten with the plaining wind, „ 734
And their *l* life a dream of linked love, „ 795
Longer No *l* in the dearest use of mine— „ 599
Look to *l* on for a moment fill'd My eyes *Timbuctoo* 190
With glazèd eye She *l's* at her grave: *I' the glooming light* 15
dwellers in lone planets *l* upon The mighty disk *Love* 20
L's through the thickstemmed woods by day and night „ 44
knowest I dare not *l* into thine eyes, *Oh, Beauty* 4
L to him, father, lest he wink, *Hesperides, Song ii* 11
L from west to east along: „ *iii* 6
You never *l* but half content: *New Timon* 26
It *l's* too arrogant a jest— „ 42
No, nor the Press! and *l* you well to that— *Sugg. by Reading* 17
Who *l's* for Godlike greatness here shall see „ 53
your ringlets, That *l* so golden-gay, *The Ringlet* 2
Refused to *l* his author in the face, *Lover's Tale i* 697
Look'd *l* into my face With his unutterable, *Timbuctoo* 66
I *l*, but not Upon his face, „ 85
angel mind which *l* from out The starry glowing „ 88
Of late such eyes *l* at me— *There are three things* 9
From an half-open lattice *l* at *me*. „ 12
Looking (*See also* **Downlooking**) *L* athwart the burning flats, *A Fragment* 17
L warily Every way, *Hesperides, Song i* 26
L under silver hair with a silver eye. „ *ii* 2
Lord We *l* it o'er the sea; (repeat) *National Song* 16, 34
Lordly Listenest the *l* music flowing from Th' illimitable years. *Timbuctoo* 218
Lorn cold as were the hopes Of my *l* love! *Lover's Tale i* 621
Lose But *l* themselves in utter emptiness. *Love and Sorrow* 16
We shall *l* eternal pleasure, *Hesperides, Song i* 11
Then I *l* it: it will fly: *Germ of 'Maud'* 25
Loss Unknowing fear, Undreading *l*, *The Grasshopper* 17
Lost *L* in its effulgence sleeps, *Chorus* 26
beauteous face Of the maiden, that I *l*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 3
We hate not France, but France has *l* her voice *Britons, guard* 19
Could I thus hope my *l* delights renewing, *Could I outwear* 9
Lotos We will eat the *L*, *Lotos-Eaters* 14
Lotos-land, till the *L* fail; „ 27
Lotos-eater Like a dreamy *L-e*, a delirious *L-e*! „ 13
With the blissful *L-e's* pale „ 25
Lotos-land We will abide in the golden vale Of the *L-l*, „ 27
Lotusflute Nor melody o' the Lybian *l* *The Hesperides* 7
Loud And the *l* sea roars below. *Hero to Leander* 15
A summer of *l* song, *The Grasshopper* 32
edicts of his fear Are mellowed into music, borne abroad By the
l winds, *Love* 9
On the *l* hoar foam, *Lotos-Eaters* 19
The moanings in the forest, the *l* stream, *Lover's Tale ii* 123
Love (s) lowest depths were, as with visible *l*, *Timbuctoo* 49
L is dead; (repeat) *Burial of Love* 8, 13
Oh, truest *l*! art thou forlorn, „ 14
Till *L* have his full revenge. „ 30
L unreturned is like the fragrant frame *To* —— 5
Oh go not yet, my *l*, (repeat) *Hero to Leander* 1, 32
In thine hour of *l* and revel, *The Grasshopper* 35
Ere yet my heart was sweet *L's* tomb, *L* laboured
honey busily. *Love, Pride, etc.* 1
Love (s) (*continued*) I was the hive and *L* the bee, *Love, Pride, etc.* 3
Sweet *L* was withered in his cell; Pride took *L's*
sweets, and by a spell Did change „ 8
Thou art my heart's sun in *l's* crystalline: *Love and Sorrow* 6
Thou, from the first, unborn, undying *l*, *Love* 1
brood above The silence of all hearts, unutterable *L*. „ 14
Come, thou of many crowns, white-robèd *l*, „ 24
Two children lovelier than *l*, adown the lea *Dualisms* 14
Fair year, with brows of royal *l* Thou comest, *The Lintwhite* 19
When in this valley first I told my *l*. *Check every outflash* 14
'Then take it, *l*, and put it by; *The Ringlet* 11
'Then kiss it, *l*, and put it by: „ 23
'Come, kiss it, *l*, and put it by: „ 41
with *l* too high to be express'd Arrested in its sphere, *Lover's Tale i* 65
Where *L* was worshipp'd upon every height, Where
L was worshipp'd under every tree— „ 323
cold as were the hopes Of my lorn *l*! „ 620
if he had fall'n In *l* in twilight? „ 700
And why was I to darken their pure *l*, „ 765
And their long life a dream of linked *l*, „ 795
till their *l* Shall ripen to a proverb unto all, „ 802
That in the death of *l*, if e'er they loved, „ 849
Love (verb) If to *l* be life alone, *To* —— 2
I *l* thee, and live; and yet Love unreturned „ 4
never learnt to *l* who never knew to weep. *Love and Sorrow* 18
For her I *l* so dearly, *Anacreontics* 6
We know thee most, we *l* thee best, *Hands all Round* 39
How much I *l* this writer's manly style! *Sugg. by Reading* 1
She *l's* a little scandal which excites; „ 57
as I knew, they two did *l* each other, *Lover's Tale i* 766
Did I *l* Camilla? „ 770
Let them so *l* that men and boys may say, Lo! how
they *l* each other! „ 801
Loved And *l* me ever after. *Anacreontics* 12
It was the man she *l*, even Lionel, *Lover's Tale i* 671
That in the death of Love, if e'er they *l*, „ 849
Lovelay Hum a *l* to the westwind at noontide. *Dualisms* 2
Lovelier Two children *l* than love, adown the lea, „ 14
This is *l* and sweeter, *Lotos-Eaters* 10
Loveliest Most *l*, most delicious union? *Lover's Tale i* 275
Loveliness Which fill'd the Earth with passing *l*, *Timbuctoo* 79
a mystery of *l* Unto all eyes, „ 241
Lovely Most pale and clear and *l* distances. *The Mystic* 35
She is *l* by my side In the silence of my life— *Germ of 'Maud'* 12
Lover *See* **Peace-lover**
Low E'en so my thoughts, erewhile so *l*, now felt *Timbuctoo* 157
Thy voice is sweet and *l*; *Hero to Leander* 33
The nightingale, with long and *l* preamble, *Check every outflash* 9
And the *l* west wind, breathing afar, *Hesperides, Song iv* 8
Unfrequent, *l*, as tho' it told its pulses; *Lover's Tale ii* 58
Low-built *L-b*, mud-walled, Barbarian settlement, *Timbuctoo* 248
Low-buried *L-b* fathom deep beneath with thee, *O sad No more!* 8
Low-embowèd Keen knowledges of *l-e* eld) *The Mystic* 30
Lower To charm a *l* sphere of fulminating fools. *Sugg. by Reading* 30
Lowest Whose *l* depths were, as with visible love, *Timbuctoo* 49
Low-hung *l-h* tresses, dipp'd In the fierce stream, *Lover's Tale i* 374
Loyal Be *l*, if you wish for wholesome rule: *Sugg. by Reading* 33
We still were *l* in our wildest fights, „ 35
Loyally Or *l* disloyal battled for our rights. „ 36
Lurlei vineyards green, Musical *L*; *O darling room* 9
Luscious The *l* fruitage clustereth mellowly, *Hesperides, Song iv* 19
Lustre clear Galaxy Shorn of its hoary *l*, *Timbuctoo* 106
Lutestring inner soul To tremble like a *l*, *Oh, Beauty* 13
Lybian Nor melody o' the *L* lotusflute *The Hesperides* 7
Lying He often *l* broad awake, *The Mystic* 36
By *l* priest's the peasant's votes controlled. *Britons, guard* 8

M

Mad Should war's *m* blast again be blown, *Hands all Round* 41
Made Had purified, and chastened, and *m* free. *The Mystic* 10
Because the earth hath *m* her state forlorn *Tears of Heaven* 3
For nothing is, but all is *m*, οἱ ῥέοντες 12
A Lion, you, that *m* a noise, *New Timon* 11

Made (*continued*) By diminution *m* most glorious, *Lover's Tale i* 71
Which waste with the breath that *m* 'em. „ 475
The very spirit of Paleness *m* still paler „ 679
my refluent health *m* tender quest Unanswer'd, „ 742
drove them onward—*m* them sensible ; „ *ii* 77
Madness *M* laugheth loud : *Every day, etc.* 17
Mahmoud Better wild *M's* war-cry once again ! *Sugg. by Reading* 83
Maid There are no *m's* like English *m's*, *National Song* 25
Maiden (**adj.**) (when I view Fair *m* forms moving like melodies), *There are three things* 3
Maiden (**s**) O *M*, fresher than the first green leaf *Love and Sorrow* 1
beauteous face Of the *m*, that I lost, *Germ of 'Maud'* 3
Mail in *m* of argent light Shot into gold, *Pallid thunderstricken* 12
Mailèd Thou art a *m* warrior in youth and strength complete ; *The Grasshopper* 13
Main My heart is warmer surely than the bosom of the *m*. *Hero to Leander* 9
Majestic In accents of *m* melody, *Timbuctoo* 192
The mighty disk of their *m* sun, *Love* 21
Make Why two and two *m* four ? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 13
If ye sing not, if ye *m* false measure, *Hesperides, Song i* 10
Five and three (Let it not be preached abroad)
m an awful mystery. „ 16
M the apple holy and bright, „ *iv* 10
the free speech that *m's* a Briton known. *Britons, guard* 29
M their cause your own. „ 54
Too much we *m* our Ledgers, Gods. *Hands all Round* 20
Who *m* the emphatic One, by whom is all, *Sugg. by Reading* 81
I call on you To *m* opinion warlike, „ 87
lake, that, flooding, *m's* Cushions of yellow sand ; *Lover's Tale i* 536
her whom he would *m* his wedded wife, Camilla ! „ 793
Think not thy tears will *m* my name grow green,— „ 806
Maketh Ever alone She *m* her moan : *I' the glooming light* 17
Making *M* their day dim, so we gaze on thee. *Love* 23
Man being in the heart of *M* As air is th' life of flame : *Timbuctoo* 19
Men clung with yearning Hope which would not die. „ 27
'O child of *m*, why muse you here alone „ 77
the hum of *men*, Or other things talking „ 111
Spirit than I to sway The heart of *m* : „ 196
Heaven, *M's* first, last home : „ 217
men's hopes and fears take refuge in The fragrance „ 226
Child of *M*, See'st thou yon river, „ 228
I am any *m's* suitor, If any will be my
tutor : *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 1
wondrous tones Of *m* and beast are full of strange Astonishment *Chorus* 9
all *men* adore thee ; Heaven crieth after thee ; *Love* 25
none shall grieve For the *m* who fears to die : *English War Song* 4
scorn of the many shall cleave To the *m* who fears to die. „ 6
There are no *men* like Englishmen, *National Song* 7
M is the measure of all truth Unto himself. *οἱ 'ρέοντες* 3
All *men* do walk in sleep, „ 5
Men of Ithaca, this is meeter, *Lotos-Eaters* 11
As when a *m*, that sails in a balloon, *D. of F. Women* 1
The padded *m*—that wears the stays— *New Timon* 8
But *men* of long enduring hopes, „ 17
'They call this *m* as good *as me.*' „ 32
fierce old *m*—to take *his* name You bandbox. „ 43
The true *men* banished, *Britons, guard* 10
We hate not France, but this *m's* heart of stone. „ 17
This *m* is France, the *m* they call her choice. „ 20
There must no *m* go back to bear the tale : No *m*
to bear it—Swear it ! We swear it ! „ 56
A health to Europe's honest *men* ! *Hands all Round* 13
But fire, to blast the hopes of *men*. „ 30
By such *men* led, our press had ever been *Sugg. by Reading* 2
The thinking *men* of England, loathe a tyranny. „ 12
Yours are the public acts of public *men*, „ 21
I honour much, I say, this *m's* appeal. „ 49
An essence less concentred than a *m* ! „ 82
we want a manlike God and Godlike *men* ! „ 84
I turn To you that mould *men's* thoughts ; „ 86
'The Gander' and 'The *m* of Mitylene,' *Lover's Tale i* 287
A woful *m* had thrust his wife and child „ 368
Man (*continued*) It was the *m* she loved, even Lionel, *Lover's Tale i* 671
new-hewn sepulchre Where *m* had never lain. „ 714
As *men* do from a vague and horrid dream, „ 786
Let them so love that *men* and boys may say, „ 801
Mane And shook a *m* en papillotes. *New Timon* 12
Manhood Rise, Britons, rise, if *m* be not dead ; *Britons, guard* 1
And trust an ancient *m* and the cause *Sugg. by Reading* 39
Manlike we want a *m* God and Godlike men ! „ 84
Manly How much I love this writer's *m* style ! „ 1
Manner for your *m* sorts Not with this age, *Cambridge* 10
Mantling Half round the *m* night is drawn, *Hesperides, Song iii* 13
Many Come, thou of *m* crowns, white-robèd love, *Love* 24
The *m* pleasant days, the moonlit nights, *Lover's Tale i* 54
Marble Nathless she ever clasps the *m* knees, *Timbuctoo* 37
The deep salt wave breaks in above Those *m*
steps below. *Hero to Leander* 35
Margent Had film'd the *m's* of the recent wound. *Lover's Tale i* 764
Mark old *m* of rouge upon your cheeks. *New Timon* 38
Marksman We were the best of *marksmen* long ago, *Britons, guard* 43
Marriage-day God bless thy *m-d*, *God bless our Prince* 13
Marshy The drain-cut levels of the *m* lea,— *Mablethorpe* 6
Martial if France be she Whom *m* progress only
charms ? *Hands all Round* 26
Marvel (**s**) Ye could not read the *m* in his eye, *The Mystic* 4
What *m* that she died ? *Love, Pride, etc.* 14
Marvel (**verb**) Would *m* from so beautiful a sight *Pallid thunderstricken* 9
Matted built above With *m* bramble and the shining
gloss Of ivy-leaves, *Lover's Tale i* 373
Matter *M* enough for deploring *1865-1866* 8
Mattock Beside her are laid Her *m* and spade, *I' the glooming light* 6
May Mid *M's* darling goldenlocked, *Dualisms* 21
All in the bloomèd *M*. (repeat) *The linnwhite* 3, 12, 21, 30
Farewell, fair rose of *M* ! *God bless our Prince* 11
Maze *m* of piercing, trackless, thrilling thoughts *Timbuctoo* 115
Mead Tilth, hamlet, *m* and mound : *D. of F. Women* 4
Meadow The Bayard of the *m*. *The Grasshopper* 21
Meaning But what is the *m* of *then* and *now* ! *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 22
where, alack, is Bewick To tell the *m* now ? *A gate and a field* 6
Measure Man is the *m* of all truth *οἱ 'ρέοντες* 3
If ye sing not, if ye make false *m*, *Hesperides, Song i* 10
Meat Over their scrips and shares, their *m's* and wine, *Sugg. by Reading* 47
Mechanic By a dull *m* ghost And a juggle of the brain. *Germ of 'Maud'* 7
Meditation 'Tis a beautiful And pleasant *m*, *Lover's Tale i* 240
Meek shall the blessing of the *m* be on thee ; *Though night* 12
Meet When we two *m* there's never perfect light. *Me my own fate* 14
Yet never did there *m* my sight, *O darling room* 13
I said, 'O years that *m* in tears, *1865-1866* 4
Meeter Men of Ithaca, this is *m*, *Lotos-Eaters* 11
Melancholy (**adj.**) To the *m* home At the limit of the brine, „ 20
Melancholy (**s**) Thy spirit to mild-minded *M* ; *Check every outflash* 3
Alone my hopeless *m* gloometh, *Me my own fate* 5
Mellow And the black owl scuds down the
m twilight, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 30
Mellowed edicts of his fear Are *m* into music, *Love* 8
M in a land of rest ; *Hesperides, Song iv* 12
Melodious *M* thunders through your vacant courts At morn
and even ; *Cambridge* 9
Melody In accents of majestic *m*, *Timbuctoo* 192
Clear *m* flattering the crisped Nile *A Fragment* 26
Fair maiden forms moving like *melodies*), *There are three things* 3
Nor *m* o' the Lybian lotusflute *The Hesperides* 7
as my heart beat Twice to the *m* of hers. *Lover's Tale i* 74
It giveth out a constant *m* That drowns „ 534
heavy *m* sleeps On the level of the shore : *Lotos-Eaters* 35
Melted From my cold eyes and *m* it again. *Could I outwear* 14
note Hath *m* in the silence that it broke. *Oh, Beauty* 14
Memnon Thy *M*, when his peaceful lips are kissed *A Fragment* 22
Memnonian Awful *M* countenances calm „ 16
Memory A center'd golden-circled *M*, *Timbuctoo* 21
m of that mental excellence Comes o'er me, „ 137
M tho' fed by Pride Did wax so thin on gall, *Love, Pride, etc.* 11
While I spoke thus, the seedsman, *M*, *D. of F. Women* 14
a costly casket in the grasp Of *m* ? *Lover's Tale i* 102
m of that sound With mighty evocation, „ 667
Memphis Old *M* hath gone down : *A Fragment* 27

Mental and my *m* eye grew large With such a vast circumference of thought, *Timbuctoo* 92
The memory of that *m* excellence Comes o'er me, " 137
Mentz where the Rhene Curves towards *M*, *O darling room* 12
Mercury *M* On such a morning would have flung *Lover's Tale i* 302
Merged I had *m* Glory in glory, " 515
Merit The *m's* of a spotless shirt— *New Timon* 34
Merry *M* grasshopper, Thou art so glad and free, *The Grasshopper* 23
from within Anon he rusheth forth with *m* din, *Love* 41
M England ! England for aye ! (repeat) *English War Song* 10, 21, 32, 43, 54
Than to shame *m* England here. " 17
And the *m* devil drive 'em Through the water and the fire. (repeat) *National Song* 13, 31
And the *m* lizard leaps, *Lotos-Eaters* 31
Met And New Year and Old Year *m*, *1865-1866* 2
Methinks I could have sooner *m* that gaze ! *Lover's Tale i* 684
Metal if gold it were Or *m* more ethereal, *Timbuctoo* 177
Methinks And now—*m* I gaze upon thee now, *Love* 29
M if I should kiss thee, *Oh, Beauty* 9
M I could have sooner met that gaze ! *Lover's Tale i* 684
Middle (adj.) I' the glooming light Of *m* night, *I' the glooming light* 2
and in the solitude Of *m* space confound them, *Shall the hag* 9
Middle (s) But in the *m* of the sombre valley *Check every outflash* 6
Midge summer *m's* wove their wanton gambol, " 12
Midnight (adj.) By secret fire and *m* storms *Chorus* 5
Midnight (s) retir'd At *m*, in the lone Acropolis. *Timbuctoo* 32
Midnoon In the *m* the glory of old Rhodes, *A Fragment* 2
Till *m* the cool east light Is shut out *Hesperides, Song iv* 15
Midst One shadow in the *m* of a great light, *The Mystic* 21
Midway And muse *m* with philosophic calm *Timbuctoo* 146
Might The heavy thunder's girding *m*, *Chorus* 13
Mightier 'There is no *m* Spirit than I to sway The heart of man :' *Timbuctoo* 195
Mighty I felt my soul grow *m*, and my spirit " 90
And step by step to scale that *m* stair " 198
One *m* countenance of perfect calm, *The Mystic* 23
The burning belts, the *m* rings, *Chorus* 23
The *m* disk of their majestic sun, *Love* 21
If so be that the memory of that sound With *m* evocation, *Lover's Tale i* 668
Mild-minded Thy spirit to *m-m* Melancholy ; *Check every outflash* 3
Milky heart deep moans Feed and envenom, as the *m* blood Of hateful herbs a subtle-fanged snake, *Lover's Tale i* 820
Million For her there lie in wait *m's* of foes, *Sugg. by Reading* 59
Minaret rangèd Chrysolite, *M's* and towers ? *Timbuctoo* 236
Mind angel *m* which look'd from out The starry glowing " 88
indecision of my present *m* With its past clearness, " 139
Thronging the cells of the diseased *m*, *Shall the hag* 3
'Tis a phantom of the *m*. *Germ of 'Maud'* 14
Here stood the infant Ilion of the *m*, *Mablethorpe* 3
The single voice may speak his *m* aloud ; *Sugg. by Reading* 14
for fear the *m* Rain thro' my sight, *Lover's Tale i* 23
Were by the busy *m* referr'd, compared, " 384
in other *m's* Had film'd the margents " 763
Unto the growth of body and of *m* ; " *ii* 74
Minded *See* **Mild-minded**
Mingle You did *m* blame and praise, *To C. North* 3
Golden calm and storm *M* day by day. *Every day, etc.* 8
Mingled *M* with floating music, thus he spake : *Timbuctoo* 194
Minister'd multitudes That *m* around it— " 184
till they *m* Unto her swift conceits ? *Lover's Tale i* 665
Ministering With *m* hand he rais'd me up ; *Timbuctoo* 188
Mire We drag so deep in our commercial *m*, *Sugg. by Reading* 50
Mirth and our *m* Apes the happy vein, *Every day, etc.* 12
Miserable Who was cursed But I ? who *m* but I ? *Lover's Tale i* 627
Misery *M* Forgot herself in that extreme distress, " 627
M, like a fretful, wayward child, " 696
Mitylene 'The Gander' and 'The man of *M*,' " 287
Mix You must not *m* our Queen with those *Hands all Round* 53
Mixed Her tears are *m* with the bearded dews. *I' the glooming light* 11
Mizraim Who sailed from *M* underneath the star *A Fragment* 5
Moan Ever alone She maketh her *m* : *I' the glooming light* 17
heart deep *m's* Feed and envenom, *Lover's Tale i* 819
Moaning Worn Sorrow sits by the *m* wave ; *I' the glooming light* 4
Moaning (*continued*) No western odours wander On the black and *m* sea, *Hero to Leander* 29
Sent up the *m* of unhappy spirits Imprison'd in her centre, *Lover's Tale i* 613
Mob waves them to the *m* That shout below, *D. of F. Women* 5
Mock *See* **Arch-mock**
Moisture Or *m* of the vapour, left in clinging, *Lover's Tale ii* 46
Moment to look on for a *m* fill'd My eyes *Timbuctoo* 190
lived That intense *m* thro' eternity. *Lover's Tale i* 496
Momentary Each failing sense As with a *m* flash of light *Timbuctoo* 97
Monstrous And the *m* narwhale swalloweth His foam-fountains in the sea. *Lotos-Eaters* 7
Monument Where are thy *m's* Piled *A Fragment* 19
Moon The *M's* white cities, and the opal width *Timbuctoo* 101
and the *M* Had fallen from the night, " 252
The white *m* is hid in her heaven above, *Hero to Leander* 3
And portals of pure silver walks the *m*. *Though night* 4
come between The *m* and the *m's* reflex in the night ; *Shall the hag* 13
came in O'erhead the white light of the weary *m*, *Lover's Tale i* 659
Moon-encircled planet-girded Suns And *m-e* planets, *Timbuctoo* 110
Moonlight (adj.) Where are your *m* halls, your cedarn glooms, " 43
Moonlight (s) By the shuddering *m*, fix'd his eyes *Lover's Tale i* 680
Moonlit The many pleasant days, the *m* nights, " 54
Mope Go, get you gone, you muse and *m*— *Skipping-rope* 7
Moral With *m* breadth of temperament. *New Timon* 28
Morn Every night its *m* : *Every day, etc.* 2
Heaven weeps above the earth all night till *m*, *Tears of Heaven* 1
In honour of the silverflecked *m* : *To a Lady Sleep.* 4
Breathes low into the charmed ears of *m* *A Fragment* 25
Hesper hateth Phosphor, evening hateth *m*. *Hesperides, Song iii* 15
Young fishes, on an April *m*, *Rosalind* 21
thunders through your vacant courts At *m* and even ; *Cambridge* 10
eyes, I saw, were full of tears in the *m*, *Lover's Tale i* 728
Morning It was a glorious *m*, such a one As dawns " 301
Mercury On such a *m* would have flung himself " 303
Morrow (adj.) The ocean with the *m* light Will be both blue and calm ; *Hero to Leander* 25
Morrow (s) Sounding on the *m*. *Home they brought him* 5
Mortality Thy sense is clogg'd with dull *m*, *Timbuctoo* 82
Moscow even to *M's* cupolas were rolled *Blow ye the trumpet* 7
Moslem The *M* myriads fell, and fled before— " 11
Mossed By a *m* brookbank on a stone *O sad No more !* 3
Mother from his *m's* eyes Flow over the Arabian bay, *A Fragment* 23
To fight thy *m* here alone, *Hands all Round* 43
Motion with hasty *m* I did veil My vision *Timbuctoo* 68
We have had enough of *m*, *Lotos-Eaters* 1
Moved with their *m's*, as those eyes were moved With *m's* *Lover's Tale i* 72
blood, the breath, the feeling and the *m*, " *ii* 75
Motionless And blind and *m* as then I lay ! " *i* 619
Mould I turn To you that *m* men's thoughts ; *Sugg. by Reading* 86
Mouldered That man's the best Conservative Who lops the *m* branch away. *Hands all Round* 8
Mound Huge *m's* whereby to stay his yeasty waves. *Timbuctoo* 15
Tilth, hamlet, mead and *m* : *D. of F. Women* 4
Mountain (adj.) And first the chillness of the *m* stream Smote on my brow, *'Lover's Tale i* 652
Mountain (s) I stood upon the *M* which o'erlooks *Timbuctoo* 1
why muse you here alone Upon the *M*, " 78
The fountainpregnant *m's* riven To shapes *Chorus* 3
swum with balanced wings To some tall *m*. *Lover's Tale i* 305
had shatter'd from The *m*, till they fell, " *ii* 49
Mountain-foot As the sandfield at the *m-f*. *Hesperides, Song i* 7
Mountain-peak As the snowfield on the *m-p's*, " 6
Mounted We *m* slowly : yet to both of us It was delight, *Lover's Tale i* 377
Mounting Higher thro' secret splendours *m* still, *D. of F. Women* 11
Mourn The dull wave *m's* down the slope, *I' the glooming light* 21
the culvers *m* All the livelong day. *Every day, etc.* 29
Mournful Then with a *m* and ineffable smile, *Timbuctoo* 189
Strove to uprise, laden with *m* thanks, *Lover's Tale i* 748
Move Before the face of God didst breath and *m*, *Love* 3
it shall *m* In music and in light o'er land and sea. " 27
We *m* so far from greatness, that I feel *Sugg. by Reading* 51
Almost forgot even to *m* again. *Lover's Tale i* 353
Moved (*See also* **First-moved**) And be *m* around me still *Germ of 'Maud'* 19

Moved (*continued*) That is *m* not of the will. *Germ of 'Maud'* 21
she has *m* in that smooth way so long, *Sugg. by Reading* 65
M with their motions, as those eyes were *m* *Lover's Tale i* 72
from his spring *M* smiling toward his summer. „ 307
Moving *M* his crest to all sweet plots of flowers *Could I outwear* 7
(when I view Fair maiden forms *m* like melodies), *There are three things* 3
The varied earth, the *m* heaven, *Chorus* 1
moved around me still With the *m* of the blood *Germ of 'Maud'* 20
Mud-walled Low-built, *m-w*, Barbarian settlement, *Timbuctoo* 248
Multitude *m's* of *m's* That minister'd around it— „ 183
Murder And *m* was her freedom overthrown. *Britons, guard* 23
Murmur rolled The growing *m's* of the Polish war! *Blow ye the trumpet* 8
Murmurous The *m* planets' rolling choir, *Chorus* 24
Muse (s) tried the *M's* too: You fail'd, Sir: *New Timon* 13
Muse (verb) why *m* you here alone Upon the Mountain, *Timbuctoo* 77
And *m* midway with philosophic calm „ 146
Go, get you gone, you *m* and mope— *Skipping-rope* 7
Mus'd And much I *m* on legends quaint and old *Timbuctoo* 16
while I *m* At sunset, underneath a shadowy plane *There are three things* 9
Music flung strange *m* on the howling winds, *Timbuctoo* 80
Mingled with floating *m*, thus he spake: „ 194
lordly *m* flowing from Th' illimitable years. „ 218
Pagods hung with *m* of sweet bells: „ 234
flings Grand *m* and redundant fire, *Chorus* 22
edicts of his fear Are mellowed into *m*, *Love* 8
In *m* and in light o'er land and sea. „ 28
For the blossom unto three-fold *m* bloweth; *Hesperides, Song i* 17
And the sap to three-fold *m* floweth, „ 19
Musical And Oberwinter's vineyards green, *M* Lurlei; *O darling room* 9
Musically The crispèd waters whisper *m*, *Check every outflash* 7
Chimeth *m* clear. *Rosalind* 8
Musky With roses *m* breathed, *Anacreontics* 1
Musty I forgave you all the blame, *M* Christopher; *To C. North* 7
Mute *M* his tongue, *Burial of Love* 4
Round about all is *m*, *Hesperides, Song i* 5
Sleep and stir not: all is *m*. „ 9
Myriad The Moslem *m's* fell, and fled before— *Blow ye the trumpet* 11
Myrrh I have bathed thee with the pleasant *m*; *Hero to Leander* 19
Mysterious but where, *M* Egypt, are thine obelisks *A Fragment* 12
Mystery was rais'd To be a *m* of loveliness *Timbuctoo* 241
make an awful *m*. *Hesperides, Song i* 16
Honour comes with *m*; „ *ii* 5
Mystic Number, tell them over and number How many the *m* fruit-tree holds, „ 8

N

Nail From iron limbs and tortured *n's*! *Hands all Round* 16
Naked The *n* summer's glowing birth, *Chorus* 16
Name thou of later *n* Imperial Eldorado *Timbuctoo* 23
Sainted Juliet! dearest *n*! *To* —— 1
with many a *n* Whose glory will not die. *D. of F. Women* 15
And the great *n* of England round and round (repeat) *Hands all Round* 24, 48, 60
fierce old man—to take *his n* You bandbox. *New Timon* 43
With decent drippings at the *n* of Christ! *Sugg. by Reading* 64
Think not thy tears will make my *n* grow green,— *Lover's Tale i* 806
Named underneath the star *N* of the Dragon— *A Fragment* 6
Nameless We must not dread in you the *n* autocrat. *Sugg. by Reading* 18
Narrow I stood upon the Mountain which o'erlooks The *n* seas; *Timbuctoo* 2
Narrower Ye were yet within The *n* circle; *The Mystic* 42
Narwhale monstrous *n* swalloweth His foamfountains *Lotos-Eaters* 7
Nathless *N* she ever clasps the marble knees, *Timbuctoo* 37
Nation God save the *N*, The toleration, *Britons, guard* 27
Native That man's the best cosmopolite Who loves his *n* country best. *Hands all Round* 4
Nature Absorbed me from the *n* of itself *Timbuctoo* 142
You prate of *n*! you are he That spilt *New Timon* 39
Thin dilletanti deep in *n's* plan, *Sugg. by Reading* 80
Or in the art of *N*, *Lover's Tale i* 563
Warping their *n*, till they minister'd „ 665

Neck blue-glossèd *n's* beneath the purple weather. *Dualisms* 13
Parted on either side her argent *n*, *Lover's Tale i* 740
Necked *See* **High-necked**
Negligence Strung in the very *n* of Art, „ 562
Nerve Can it overlast the *n's*? *Germ of 'Maud'* 26
New (adj.) When the *n* year warm breathèd on the earth, *Love* 33
Already with the pangs of a *n* birth „ 36
And *N* Year and Old Year met, *1865-1866* 2
And *N* Year blowing and roaring. „ 13
Green springtide, April promise, glad *n* year Of Being, *Lover's Tale i* 277
And being there they did break forth afresh In a *n* birth, „ 732
New (s) So died the Old: here comes the *N*: *New Timon* 5
New-hewn *n-h* sepulchre, Where man had never lain. *Lover's Tale i* 713
New-risen *N-r* o'er awakened Albion— *Cambridge* 7
Newstarrèd The Northwind fall'n, in the *n* night Zidonian Hanno, *Hesperides* 1
New Year And *N Y* and Old Year met, *1865-1866* 2
And *N Y* blowing and roaring. „ 13
Nigh the time is well *n* come When I must render up *Timbuctoo* 242
Nigher As with a sense of *n* Deity, *Lover's Tale i* 382
Night those which starr'd the *n* o' the Elder World? *Timbuctoo* 60
the thick *n* Came down upon my eyelids, „ 186
Like a swol'n river's gushings in still *n* „ 193
Moon Had fallen from the *n*, and all was dark! „ 253
chaunts 'how?' 'how?' the whole of the *n*. *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 31
I' the glooming light Of middle *n*, *I' the glooming night* 2
Every day hath its *n*: Every *n* its morn: *Every day, etc.* 1
The *n* is dark and vast; *Hero to Leander* 2
Always there stood before him, *n* and day, *The Mystic* 11
Time flowing in the middle of the *n*, „ 39
One very dark and chilly *n* Pride came *Love, Pride, etc.* 5
Heaven weeps above the earth all *n* till morn, *Tears of Heaven* 1
my heart's *n* Thou canst not lighten *Love and Sorrow* 10
Thou all unwittingly prolongest *n*, *To a Lady Sleep.* 7
N hath climbed her peak of highest noon, *Though night* 1
All *n* through archways of the bridgèd pearl „ 3
between The moon and the moon's reflex in the *n*; *Shall the hag* 13
n and pain and ruin and death reign here. *Love* 4
Looks through the thickstemmed woods by day and *n* „ 44
As round the rolling earth *n* follows day: *Me my own fate* 10
horizon shine Into my *n* thou art far away; „ 12
Northwind fall'n, in the newstarrèd *n* *The Hesperides* 1
Guard the apple *n* and day, „ *Song i* 28
heart is drunk with overwatchings *n* and day, „ *ii* 12
Father Hesper, watch, watch, *n* and day, „ *iii* 1
Half round the mantling *n* is drawn, „ 13
The end of day and beginning of *n* „ *iv* 9
Watch it warily day and *n*; „ 13
First drink a health, this solemn *n*, *Hands all Round* 1
To kiss it *n* and day, *The Ringlet* 4
Ringlet, I kiss'd you *n* and day, „ 26
The many pleasant days, the moonlit *n's*, *Lover's Tale i* 54
One rainy *n*, when every wind blew loud, „ 367
Nightingale The *n*, with long and low preamble, *Check every outflash* 9
Heard neither warbling of the *n*, *The Hesperides* 6
Nile The placid Sphinxes brooding o'er the *N*? *A Fragment* 14
melody flattering the crisped *N* By columned Thebes. „ 26
Noble Now must your *n* anger blaze out more *Blow ye the trumpet* 9
The old Timon, with his *n* heart, *New Timon* 3
our press had ever been The public conscience of our *n* isle, *Sugg. by Reading* 3
Be *n*, you! nor work with faction's tools „ 29
Nobler You should be all the *n*, O my friends. „ 28
Nod The bulrush *n's* unto his brother *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 10
Noise A Lion, you, that made a *n*, *New Timon* 11
Noisome From wronged Poerio's *n* den, *Hands all Round* 15
No more O sad *N m*! O sweet *N m*! O strange *N m*! *O sad No more!* 1
Low-buried fathom deep beneath with thee, *N M*! „ 9
Nonnenwerth For I the *N* have seen, *O darling room* 7
Noon (*See also* **Midnoon**) Night hath climbed her peak of highest *n*, *Though night* 1
sloped Into the slumberous summer *n*; *A Fragment* 11
Stream from beneath him in the broad blue *n*, *D. of F. Women* 3

Noonday Of those that gaze upon the *n* Sun. *Timbuctoo* 71
Noontide Hum a lovelay to the westwind at *n*. *Dualisms* 2
At *n-t* beneath the lea ; *Lotos-Eaters* 6
Northwind *N* fall'n, in the newstarrèd night *The Hesperides* 1
Note And *n's* of busy life in distant worlds *Timbuctoo* 113
ere the *n* Hath melted in the silence that it broke. *Oh, Beauty* 13
Nothing For *n* is, but all is made, *οἱ 'ρέοντες* 12
O fie, you golden *n*, *The Ringlet* 43
Now But what is the meaning of *then* and *n* ! *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 22
Number *N*, tell them over and *n* *The Hesperides, Song ii* 7

O

Oak Why the heavy *o* groans, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 15
Such hearts of *o* as they be. *National Song* 4
Oaken So on an *o* sprout A goodly acorn grew ; *Lost Hope* 5
To blow the battle from their *o* sides. *Britons, guard* 38
Oar We'll lift no more the shattered *o*, *Lotos-Eaters* 23
and rowing with the *o*, „ 39
Obelisk Her *o's* of rangèd Chrysolite, *Timbuctoo* 235
Egypt, are thine *o's* Graven with gorgeous emblems *A Fragment* 12
Oberwinter And *O's* vineyards green, *O darling room* 8
Object From visible *o's*, for but dimly now, *Timbuctoo* 135
Oblivion Did fall away into *o*. *Lover's Tale i* 630
Ocean The *o* with the morrow light *Hero to Leander* 25
Tossing on the tossing *o*, *Lotos-Eaters* 3
the shore Than labour in the *o*, „ 39
Odorous Blown round with happy airs of *o* winds ? *Timbuctoo* 46
Flooding its angry cheek with *o* tears. *Lover's Tale i* 565
Odour And *o's* rapt from remote Paradise ? *Timbuctoo* 81
No western *o's* wander On the black *Hero to Leander* 28
O'erbear Would shatter and *o* the brazen beat *Shall the hag* 7
O'ercanopied Imperial height Of Canopy *o*. *Timbuctoo* 166
Offence Whereby to guard our Freedom from *o*— *Sugg. by Reading* 38
Offered *O* to Gods upon an altarthrone ; *To* —— 7
Old (adj.) There where the Giant of *o* Time infixed *Timbuctoo* 11
And much I mus'd on legends quaint and *o* „ 16
To know thee is all wisdom, and *o* age Is but to know thee : *Love* 15
which stood In the midnoon the glory of *o* Rhodes, *A Fragment* 2
O Memphis hath gone down : „ 27
Wrapped round with spiced cerements in *o* grots „ 30
From an *o* garden where no flower bloometh, *Me my own fate* 7
underneath a shadowy plane In *O* Bayona, nigh
the Southern Sea— *There are three things* 11
Lest the *o* wound of the world be healèd, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 2
Father, *o* Himla weakens, Caucasus is bold and strong. „ 7
Your portals statued with *o* kings and queens, *Cambridge* 2
The *o* Timon, with his noble heart, *New Timon* 3
why we see The *o* mark of rouge upon your cheeks. „ 38
The fierce *o* man—to take *his* name You bandbox. „ 43
We won *o* battles with our strength, the bow. *Britons, guard* 44
Headlong they plunge their doubts among *o* rags
and bones. *Sugg. by Reading* 72
And New Year and *O* Year met, *1865-1866* 2
O Year roaring and blowing „ 12
And all the quaint *o* scraps of ancient crones, *Lover's Tale i* 288
Old (s) So died the *O* : here comes the New : *New Timon* 5
Older For he is *o* than the world. *The Hesperides, Song ii* 16
Old Year And New Year and *O Y* met, *1865-1866* 2
O Y roaring and blowing „ 12
Omen Go, frightful *o's*. *Sugg. by Reading* 85
On Over their crowned brethren *O* and Oph ? *A Fragment* 21
One but only seemed *O* shadow in the midst of a
great light, *O* reflex from eternity on time, *O* mighty
countenance of perfect calm, *The Mystic* 21
O very dark and chilly night Pride came beneath
and held a light. *Love, Pride, etc.* 5
Could I outwear my present state of woe With *o*
brief winter, *Could I outwear* 2
O cypress on an inland promontory. *Me my own fate* 8
As with *o* kiss to touch thy blessèd cheek. *Oh, Beauty* 8
Should he land here, and for *o* hour prevail, *Britons, guard* 55
O rainy night, when every wind blew loud, *Lover's Tale i* 367
One (*continued*) And yet again, three shadows, fronting *o*,
O forward, *o* respectant, three but *o* ; *The Mystic* 17
Who make the emphatic *O*, by whom is all, *Sugg. by Reading* 81
On-set All *o-s* of capricious Accident, *Timbuctoo* 26
Onward drove them *o*—made them sensible ; *Lover's Tale ii* 77
Opal *o* width Of her small glowing lakes, *Timbuctoo* 101
Open (adj.) (*See also* **Half-open**) where no gaze Might rest,
stood *o*, „ 179
The Sun peeped in from *o* field, *Home they brought him* 6
The written secrets of her inmost soul Lay like an
o scroll before my view, *Lover's Tale i* 601
Was not the South, The East, the West, all *o*, „ 699
Open (verb) *O* thine eye and see.' *Timbuctoo* 84
Open'd *o* far into the outward, And never closed again. *Lover's Tale i* 298
Oph Over their crowned brethren On and *O* ? *A Fragment* 21
Opinion I call on you To make *o* warlike, *Sugg. by Reading* 87
Opposite And the great bird sits on the *o*
bough, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 28
Orb With his unutterable, shining *o's*, *Timbuctoo* 67
Organ-pipe Nor yet your solemn *o-p's* that blow *Cambridge* 8
Orient To him the honey dews of *o* hope. *Lover's Tale i* 675
Other Or *o* things talking in unknown tongues, *Timbuctoo* 112
Investeth and ingirds all *o* lives. *The Mystic* 46
for bitter grief Doth hold the *o* half in sovranty. *Love and Sorrow* 5
Then might thy rays pass thro' to the *o* side, „ 14
Continuous till he reached the *o* sea. *The Hesperides* 13
such as in *o* minds Had film'd the margents of
the recent wound. *Lover's Tale i* 763
For me all *o* Hopes did sway from that Which
hung the frailest : „ 857
Outflash Check every *o*, every ruder sally *Check every outflash* 1
Outgrow *o* The wan dark coil of faded suffering— *Could I outwear* 3
Outset Oh, happy, happy *o* of my days ! *Lover's Tale i* 276
Outspread *o* With growth of shadowing leaf *Timbuctoo* 222
Outward (adj.) I seem'd to stand Upon the *o* verge „ 95
Is one of those who know no strife Of inward woe or *o* fear ; *Rosalind* 4
With her to whom all *o* fairest things *Lover's Tale i* 383
Outward (s) open'd far into the *o*, And never closed again. „ 298
Outwear Could I *o* my present state of woe *Could I outwear* 1
Overborne Lest my heart be *o*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 5
Overcome unto both Delight from hardship to be *o* *Lover's Tale i* 379
Overdoing *o* of her part Did fall away into oblivion. „ 629
Overhead world's last tempest darkens *o* ; *Britons, guard* 2
Overlast Can it *o* the nerves ? *Germ of 'Maud'* 26
Overleap but *o* All the petty shocks and fears *Rosalind* 12
Overlive Can it *o* the eye ? *Germ of 'Maud'* 27
Overthrown And murder was her freedom *o*. *Britons, guard* 23
Overwatching heart is drunk with *o's* night
and day, *The Hesperides, Song ii* 12
Overwise The world will be *o*. „ 22
Owl black *o* scuds down the mellow twilight, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 30
Own Absorbed me from the nature of itself With
its *o* fleetness. *Timbuctoo* 143
For she hath half delved her *o* deep grave. *I' the glooming light* 7
Into her *o* blue eyes so clear and deep, *Tears of Heaven* 7
Issue of its *o* substance, my heart's night *Love and Sorrow* 10
Shall be steeped in his *o* salt tear : *English War Song* 15
Me my *o* fate to lasting sorrow doometh : *Me my own fate* 1
did pause To worship mine *o* image, laved in light, *Lover's Tale i* 68
and with the shock Half dug their *o* graves), „ *ii* 50
And, trampled on, left to its *o* decay. „ 81
In a new birth, immingled with my *o*, „ *i* 732

P

Pactolus And sailing on *P* in a boat, *Pallid thunderstricken* 3
Padded What, it's you The *p* man—that wear the stays— *New Timon* 8
Pagan *See* **Half-pagan**
Pagod Her *P's* hung with music of sweet bells : *Timbuctoo* 234
Pain so kin to earth Pleasaunce fathers *p*— *Every day, etc.* 15
How scorn and ruin, *p* and hate could flow : *Pallid thunderstricken* 10
Though night and *p* and ruin and death reign here. *Love* 4
dazzled to the heart with glorious *p*. *There are three things* 14

Paint And I *p* the beauteous face *Germ of 'Maud'* 2
Painted 'Gan rock and heave upon that *p* sea; *Lover's Tale ii* 199
Palace They seem'd high *p's* and proud, *What time I wasted* 5
Pale and the stars Were flooded over with clear glory and *p*. *Timbuctoo* 9
Before the awful Genius of the place Kneels the *p* Priestess
in deep faith, „ 34
His eyes in eclipse, *P* cold his lips, *Burial of Love* 2
Most *p* and clear and lovely distances. *The Mystic* 35
With the blissful Lotos-eaters *p* We will abide in
the golden vale *Lotos-Eaters* 25
Gray sand banks and *p* sunsets—dreary wind, *Mablethorpe* 7
her cheek was *p*, Oh! very fair and *p*: *Lover's Tale i* 724
Paleness very spirit of *P* made still paler 679
Paler very spirit of Paleness made still *p* „ 679
Pallid THE *p* thunderstricken sigh for gain, *Pallid thunderstricken* 1
Palm gardens frequent with the stately *P*, *Timbuctoo* 233
Palpitating And sound which struck the *p* sense, „ 119
Pang Already with the *p's* of a new birth *Love* 36
Papillote And shook a mane en *p's*. *New Timon* 12
Paradise And odours rapt from remote *P*? *Timbuctoo* 81
Parapet Over heaven's *p's* the angels lean. *To a Lady Sleep.* 10
Pardon Can *p* little would-be Popes *New Timon* 19
Parent crumbling from their *p* slope At slender interval, *Timbuctoo* 123
Parliament The Court, the Church, the *P*, the crowd. *Sugg. by Reading* 16
Part (s) *P* of a throne of fiery flame, *Timbuctoo* 181
And with the overdoing of her *p* *Lover's Tale i* 629
when hope died, *p* of her eloquence Died „ 751
Part (verb) whose rapid interval *P's* Afric from green Europe, *Timbuctoo* 3
Oh kiss me ere we *p*; *Hero to Leander* 7
Parted Then *p* Heavenward on the wing: *Timbuctoo* 251
P on either side her argent neck, *Lover's Tale i* 740
Pass Do *p* from gloom to glory, *Timbuctoo* 153
might thy rays *p* thro' to the other side, *Love and Sorrow* 14
We pri' thee *p* not on; (repeat) *The lintwhite* 31, 36
Let it *p*, the dreary brow, *Germ of 'Maud'* 22
Passed We *p* with tears of rapture. *Lover's Tale i* 409
Passeth he *p* by, And gulphs himself in sands, *Timbuctoo* 236
Passing *P* through thee the edicts of his fear *Love* 7
Which fill'd the Earth with *p* loveliness, *Timbuctoo* 79
OH, Beauty, *p* beauty! sweetest Sweet! *Oh, Beauty* 1
Past (adj.) The indecision of my present mind With its
▶ *p* clearness, *Timbuctoo* 140
Past (s) In eternity no future, In eternity no *p*. *The 'How and the 'Why'* 7
Pastured Though hourly *p* on the salient blood? *Shall the hag* 5
Path *p* was steep and loosely strewn with crags *Lover's Tale i* 376
Could he not walk what *p's* he chose, „ 692
Pathos With dandy *p* when you wrote, *New Timon* 10
Pathway Yet winds the *p* free to all:— *What time I wasted* 8
Pause (s) There is no rest, no calm, no *p*, *οἱ 'ρέοντες* 9
Pause (verb) did *p* To worship mine own image, *Lover's Tale i* 67
Paving winter *p* earth With sheeny white, *Chorus* 18
Peace unshaken *p* hath won thee: *Though night* 10
Peace-lovers we—sweet *P* we all desire— *Britons, guard* 13
Sneering bedridden in the down of *P* *Sugg. by Reading* 46
Peaceful Thy Memnon, when his *p* lips are kissed With
earliest rays, *A Fragment* 22
Peace-lover *P-l's* we—sweet Peace we all desire— *Britons, guard* 13
P-l's we—but who can trust a liar?— „ 14
P-l's, haters Of shameless traitors, „ 15
Peak (*See also* **Mountain-peak**) Night hath climbed her
p of highest noon, *Though night* 1
Pearl All night through archways of the bridgèd *p* „ 3
Pebbled Leap the little waterfalls That sing into the *p* pool. *Rosalind* 24
Peculiar In that blest ground but it was play'd about With
its *p* glory. *Timbuctoo* 57
Peeped Sun *p* in from open field, *Home they brought him* 6
Pen you, dark Senate of the public *p*, *Sugg. by Reading* 19
People That wish to keep their *p* fools; *Hands all Round* 54
To raise the *p* and chastise the times *Sugg. by Reading* 5
Let both the *p's* say, *God bless our Prince* 12
Perfect The cruellest form of *p* scorn, *Burial of Love* 18
One mighty countenance of *p* calm, *The Mystic* 23
A *p* Idol, with profulgent brows *A Fragment* 3
When we two meet there's never *p* light. *Me my own fate* 14
Perilous And scorn of *p* seeming: *Lover's Tale i* 380

Perisheth When thy light *p* That from thee issueth, *The lintwhite* 13
Permeating I am the Spirit, The *p* life which courseth through *Timbuctoo* 220
Permit *P* not thou the tyrant powers *Hands all Round* 42
Pertness What unheroic *p*? what un-Christian spite! *Sugg. by Reading* 78
Petal Or as the dew-drops on the *p* hung, *Lover's Tale i* 558
Petty but overleap All the *p* shocks and fears *Rosalind* 13
Peur cavalier *Sans* p *et sans reproche*, *The Grasshopper* 19
Pew Stands in her *p* and hums her decent psalm *Sugg. by Reading* 63
Phantasy wherewith Her *p* informs them. *Timbuctoo* 40
Phantom 'Tis a *p* of the mind. *Germ of 'Maud'* 14
'Tis a *p* fair and good I can call it to my side, „ 15
Pharaoh The *P's* are no more: *A Fragment* 28
Pharisees Christ cried: Woe, woe, to *P* and Scribes! *Sugg. by Reading* 75
Philosophic And muse midway with *p* calm *Timbuctoo* 146
Phosphor Hesper hateth *P*, evening hateth morn. *The Hesperides, Song iii* 15
Piast O for those days of *P*, ere the Czar *Blow ye the trumpet* 5
Pierce shalt thou *p* the woven glooms of truth; *Though night* 11
Pierced *p* through and through with all Keen knowledges *The Mystic* 29
Piercing A maze of *p*, trackless, thrilling thoughts *Timbuctoo* 115
Pile chrystal *p* Of rampart upon rampart, „ 162
Piled *P* by the strong and sunborn Anakim *A Fragment* 20
Pillar *p's* high Long time eras'd from Earth: *Timbuctoo* 12
Pillar'd Stood out a *p* front of burnish'd gold „ 175
Pine And the dark *p* weeps, *Lotos-Eaters* 33
And close above us, sang the wind-tost *p*, *Lover's Tale i* 60
Pinewood all the white-stemmed *p* slept above— *Check every outflash* 13
Pipe *See* **Organ-pipe**
Pipeth The little bird *p* 'why! why!' *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 26
Pity rare *p* had stolen The living bloom *Lover's Tale i* 725
Place (*See also* **Landing-place**) Before the awful Genius of the *p* *Timbuctoo* 33
But the glory of the *p* Stood out „ 174
This is the *p*. *Check every outflash* 4
all the haunted *p* is dark and holy. „ 8
BUT she tarries in her *p* *Germ of 'Maud'* 1
Placid Thy *p* Sphinxes brooding o'er the Nile? *A Fragment* 14
Plain (*See also* **Summerplain**) With all her interchange
of hill and *p* *Lover's Tale i* 694
Plaining Drooping and beaten with the *p* wind, „ 735
Plan Thin dilletanti deep in nature's *p*, *Sugg. by Reading* 80
Plane underneath a shadowy *p* In old Bayona, *There are three things* 10
Planet planet-girded Suns And moon-encircled *p's*, *Timbuctoo* 110
The murmurous *p's'* rolling choir, *Chorus* 24
As dwellers in lone *p's* look upon The mighty disk *Love* 20
Planet-girded *p-g* Suns And moon-encircled planets, *Timbuctoo* 109
Plant Hope is dried,—the life o' the *p*— *Lover's Tale i* 808
Planting *P* my feet against this mound of time „ 492
Play I *p* about his heart a thousand ways, *Timbuctoo* 205
you hearts are tennis balls To *p* with, *Rosalind* 33
Play'd it was *p* about With its peculiar glory. *Timbuctoo* 56
Playmate that thought Which was the *p* of my youth— *Lover's Tale ii* 72
Pleached *P* with her hair, in mail of argent light *Pallid thunderstricken* 12
the *p* ivy tress had wound Round my worn limbs, *Lover's Tale i* 637
Pleasant Some say this life is *p*, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 3
Thy *p* wiles Forgotten, and thine innocent joy? *Burial of Love* 15
I have bathed thee with the *p* myrrh; *Hero to Leander* 19
The *p* stars have set! „ 39
Surely all *p* things had gone before, *O sad No more!* 7
The many *p* days, the moonlit nights, *Lover's Tale i* 54
'Tis a beautiful And *p* meditation, „ 240
Pleasaunce so kin to earth *P* fathers pain— *Every day, etc.* 15
Please But you, Sir, you are hard to *p*; *New Timon* 25
Pleased nor breathe What airs he *p*! *Lover's Tale i* 693
Pleasure We shall lose eternal *p*, *The Hesperides, Song i* 11
Plot Moving his crest to all sweet *p's* of flowers *Could I outwear* 7
Ploughed A GATE and a field half *p*, *A gate and a field* 1
Plunder'd His ruthless host is bought with *p* gold, *Britons, guard* 7
Plunge they *p* their doubts among old rags and bones. *Sugg. by Reading* 72
Plunged and following, *p* Into the dizzy chasm *Lover's Tale i* 369
Poerio From wronged *P's* noisome den, *Hands all Round* 15
Poet No Tithon thou as *p's* feign *The Grasshopper* 5
p at his will Lets the great world flit from him, *D. of F. Women* 9
All unawares, into the *p's* brain; *Lover's Tale i* 557
Poetic To have the deep *p* heart Is more than all *p* fame. *New Timon* 23
Point Distinct and vivid with sharp *p's* of light *Timbuctoo* 107
With *p's* of blastborne hail their heated eyne! *Shall the hag* 11

Poisèd (*See also* **Self-poised**) Though long ago listening the *p* lark, *To a Lady Sleep.* 8
Poles Arise, brave *P*, the boldest of the bold; *Blow ye the trumpet* 3
Polish rolled The growing murmurs of the *P* war! „ 8
Polish'd Flowing between the clear and *p* stems, *Timbuctoo* 51
Pomeranian on the Baltic shore Boleslas drove the *P.* *Blow ye the trumpet* 14
Pool waterfalls That sing into the pebbled *p.* *Rosalind* 24
Poor *P* soul! behold her: what decorous calm! *Sugg. by Reading* 61
Pope For the French the *P* may shrive 'em, (repeat) *National Song* 9, 27
pardon little would-be *P's* And Brummels, *New Timon* 19
The *P* has bless'd him; *Britons, guard* 3
Poplar Through yonder *p* alley Below, *Check every outflash* 4
Poppy So I wove Even the dull-blooded *p*, *Lover's Tale i* 342
Porch length of *p* and lake and boundless hall, *Timbuctoo* 180
Portal *p's* of pure silver walks the moon. *Though night* 4
Your *p's* statued with old kings and queens, *Cambridge* 2
Pour And the foam-white waters *p*; *Lotos-Eaters* 32
Pouring Waves on the shingle *p*, *1865-1866* 11
Power I have fill'd thy lips with *p*. *Timbuctoo* 215
and apart In intellect and *p* and will, *The Mystic* 38
One of the shining wingèd *p's*, *What time I wasted* 2
Permit not thou the tyrant *p's* *Hands all Round* 42
What *p* is yours to blast a cause or bless! *Sugg. by Reading* 8
Lest you go wrong from *p* in excess. „ 10
I grant you one of the great *P's* on earth, „ 23
But knowing all your *p* to heat or cool, „ 31
Powerful All *p* in beauty as thou art. *Love and Sorrow* 12
Practise Now *p*, yeomen, Like those bowmen, *Britons, guard* 45
Praise You did mingle blame and *p*, *To C. North* 3
I could *not* forgive the *p*, „ 8
Prance The boy began to leap and *p*, *Home they brought him* 7
Prate *You p* of nature! you are he That spilt his life *New Timon* 39
Pray *See* **Pri' thee**
Pray'd He worked for both: he *p* for both: *Lover's Tale i* 223
I *p* aloud to God that he would hold „ 791
Preach words of little children *p* Against you,— *Cambridge* 12
O Grief and Shame if while I *p* of laws *Sugg. by Reading* 37
Preached Five and three (Let it not be *p* abroad) *The Hesperides, Song i* 16
Preamble nightingale, with long and low *p*, *Check every outflash* 9
Precious The *p* jewel of my honour'd life, *Lover's Tale ii* 78
Precursor more fleet and strong Than its *p*, *Timbuctoo* 128
Pregnant *See* **Fountain pregnant**
Prepare loud and long, the warning-note: *P*! *Sugg. by Reading* 90
Presence I have given *thee* To understand my *p*, *Timbuctoo* 214
The imperishable *p's* serene, *The Mystic* 13
p's Fourfacèd to four corners of the sky; „ 15
Present (adj.) The indecision of my *p* mind With its past clearness, *Timbuctoo* 139
Could I outwear my *p* state of woe *Could I outwear* 1
Present (s) In time there is no *p*, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 5
Press *p* had ever been The public conscience *Sugg. by Reading* 2
O you, the *P*! what good from you might spring! „ 7
nor the *P*! and look you well to that— „ 17
Pressure lake From *p* of descendant crags, *Timbuctoo* 122
Prevail Should he land here, and for one hour *p*, *Britons, guard* 55
Pride (*See also* **Summerpride**) *P* came beneath and held a light. *Love, Pride, etc.* 6
P took Love's sweets, and by a spell „ 9
Memory tho' fed by *P* Did wax so thin on gall, „ 11
in the *p* of beauty issuing A sheeny snake, *Could I outwear* 5
Priest By lying *p's* the peasant's votes controlled. *Britons, guard* 8
Priestess Kneels the pale *P* in deep faith, *Timbuctoo* 34
Prime dewy *p* Of youth and buried time? *Who can say* 6
Prince God bless our *P* and Bride! *God bless our Prince* 1
Pri' thee We *p t* pass not, (repeat) *The lintwhite* 31, 36
Privacy But yours are not their homestead *privacies.* *Sugg. by Reading* 22
Privilege Take heed of your wide *p's*! „ 11
Proctor Your doctors and your *p's* and your deans *Cambridge* 5
Profess ye that did *p* to teach And have taught nothing „ 13
Profit What *p's* now to understand *New Timon* 33
what *p's* it To tell ye that her father died, *Lover's Tale, i* 290
Profulgent A perfect Idol, with *p* brows *A Fragment* 3
Progress if France be she Whom martial *p* only charms? *Hands all Round* 26
Promontory One cypress on an inland *p*. *Me my own fate* 8
voyaging beyond The hoary *p* of Solоē *The Hesperides* 3
Propagate Or *p* again her loathèd kind, *Shall the hag* 2
Proud They seem'd high palaces and *p*, *What time I wasted* 5
Prove *P* their falsehood and thy quarrel, *The Grasshopper* 9
Proved Now *p* counterfeit, was shaken out, *Lover's Tale ii* 80
Proverb till their love Shall ripen to a *p* „ *i* 803
Prowess infixed The limits of his *p*, *Timbuctoo* 12
Psalm Stands in her pew and hums her decent *p* *Sugg. by Reading* 63
Public The *p* conscience of our noble isle, „ 3
And you, dark Senate of the *p* pen, „ 19
Yours are the *p* acts of *p* men, „ 21
For better so you fight for *p* ends; „ 26
Pure *P* without heat, into a larger air Upburning, *The Mystic* 44
And portals of *p* silver walks the moon. *Though night, etc.* 4
And why was I to darken their *p* love, *Lover's Tale i* 765
Purest starr'd at slender intervals With blossom tufts of *p* white; „ 400
Purified Had *p*, and chastened, and made free. *The Mystic* 10
Purple Waiting to light him with his *p* skies, *Love* 34
Arching blue-glossèd necks beneath the *p* weather. *Dualisms* 13
Far sheening down the *p* seas to those *A Fragment* 4
Lest the redcombed dragon slumber Rolled together in *p* folds. *The Hesperides, Song ii* 10
Purplefringed *P* with even and dawn. „ *iii* 14
Purport Keeping unchanged The *p* of their coinage. *Lover's Tale i* 734
Push'd watcher's at heaven's gate, *p* them apart, „ 616
Pushing *P* the thick roots aside *The Grasshopper* 37
Put 'Then take it, love, and *p* it by; *The Ringlet* 11
'Then kiss it, love, and *p* it by: „ 23
'Come, kiss it, love, and *p* it by: „ 41
Ringlet, You *p* me much to shame, „ 48
Pyramids upsprung the dazzling Cones Of *P*, *Timbuctoo* 169
P Broad-based amid the fleeting sands, *A Fragment* 9

Q

Quaint And much I mus'd on legends *q* and old *Timbuctoo* 16
And all the *q* old scraps of ancient crones, *Lover's Tale i* 288
Quarrel Prove their falsehood and thy *q*, *The Grasshopper* 9
Queen Your portals statued with old kings and *q's*, *Cambridge* 2
'God save the *Q*' is here a truer cry. *Britons, guard* 26
You must not mix our *Q* with those *Hands all Round* 53
God save the *Q*! (repeat) *God bless our Prince* 3, 7, 10
God bless the *Q*. „ 14
Quench'd White as *q* ashes, cold as were the hopes Of my lorn love! *Lover's Tale i* 620
Quest my refluent health made tender *q* „ 742
Quick Severe and *q* to feel a civic sin, *Sugg. by Reading* 4
As even then the torrent of *q* thought Absorbed me *Timbuctoo* 141

R

Race Kingdoms lapse, and climates change, and *r's* die; *The Hesperides, Song ii* 4
She comprehends the *r* she rules. *Hands all Round* 56
Some vast Assyrian doom to burst upon our *r*. *Sugg. by Reading* 42
Rack'd She feels not how the social frame is *r*, „ 56
Radiance showering circular abyss Of *r*. *Timbuctoo* 174
Rag they plunge their doubts among old *r's* and bones. *Sugg. by Reading* 72
Rage We beat upon our aching hearts with *r*; *Love* 18
Rain (s) Hark how the wild *r* hisses, *Hero to Leander* 14
hath drawn the frozen *r* From my cold eyes *Could I outwear* 13
Dim shores, dense *r's*, and heavy clouded sea. *Mablethorpe* 8
the dew, the sun, the *r*, Under the growth of body *Lover's Tale ii* 73
Rain (verb) for fear the mind *R* thro' my sight, „ *i* 24
Rainy One *r* night, when every wind blew loud, „ 367
Raise To *r* the people and chastise the times *Sugg. by Reading* 5
Rais'd I *r* My voice and cried 'Wide Afric, *Timbuctoo* 57
With ministering hand he *r* me up; „ 188
I have *r* thee higher to the Spheres of Heaven, „ 216
I was *r* To be a mystery of loveliness „ 240
Rampart chrystal pile Of *r* upon *r*, dome on dome, „ 163
Ran That *r* bloombright into the Atlantic blue, *The Hesperides* 9
legend *r* that, long time since, One rainy night, *Lover's Tale i* 366
Range *r* of battlement On battlement, *Timbuctoo* 164
Rangèd Her obelisks of *r* Chrysolite, „ 235

Rapid whose *r* interval Parts Afric from green Europe, *Timbuctoo* 2
Involving and embracing each with each *R* as fire, „ 117
The *r* waste of roving sea, *Chorus* 2
Up and down a *r* river, Leap the little waterfalls *Rosalind* 22
Sheer thro' the black-wall'd cliff the *r* brook *Lover's Tale i* 371
Rapt And odours *r* from remote Paradise? *Timbuctoo* 81
hurried through The riv'n *r* brain: „ 121
Rapture Intense delight and *r* that I breathed, *Lover's Tale i* 381
We passed with tears of *r*. „ 409
Rare outspread With growth of shadowing leaf and clusters *r*, *Timbuctoo* 223
r pity had stolen The living bloom away, *Lover's Tale i* 725
Ravish'd and thou with *r* sense Listenest the lordly music flowing from Th' illimitable years. *Timbuctoo* 217
Raw To soothe a civic wound or keep it *r*, *Sugg. by Reading* 32
Ray might thy *r's* pass thro' to the other side, *Love and Sorrow* 14
peaceful lips are kissed With earliest *r's*, *A Fragment* 23
Reached he had well nigh *r* The last, *The Mystic* 42
Continuous till he *r* the other sea. *The Hesperides* 13
Reacheth *R* to every corner under Heaven, *Timbuctoo* 224
Read Ye could not *r* the marvel in his eye, *The Mystic* 4
Wherein to *r*, wherein to write. (repeat) *O darling room* 6, 18
I sorrow when I *r* the things you write, *Sugg. by Reading* 77
And my eyes *r*, they *r* aright, *Lover's Tale i* 602
Reap doth the fruit of her dishonour *r*. *Tears of Heaven* 5
Recall *r's* the dewy prime Of youth *Who can say* 6
Recent Had film'd the margents of the *r* wound. *Lover's Tale i* 764
Reckoning Jesuit laughs, and *r* on his chance, *Britons, guard* 32
Reclined How often, when a child I lay *r*, *Mablethorpe* 1
Red (adj.) And in *r* Autumn when the winds are wild With gambols, *Timbuctoo* 202
So I wove Even the dull-blooded poppy, 'whose *r* flower Hued with the scarlet of a fierce sunrise, *Lover's Tale i* 342
as tho' a *r* rose Should change into a white one suddenly. „ 726
Red (s) Ringlet, She blush'd a rosy *r*, *The Ringlet* 36
Redcombed Lest the *r* dragon slumber Rolled together in purple folds. *The Hesperides, Song ii* 9
Redolent Every flower and every fruit the *r* breath „ *iv* 1
Redundant Each sun which from the centre flings Grand music and *r* fire, *Chorus* 22
Reed crushing the thick fragrant *r's* he lies, *Love* 32
Referr'd by the busy mind *r*, compared, *Lover's Tale i* 384
Reflex waves, which bore The *r* of my City in their depths. *Timbuctoo* 239
One *r* from eternity on time, *The Mystic* 22
between The moon and the moon's *r* in the night; *Shall the hag* 13
Refluent After my *r* health made tender quest *Lover's Tale i* 742
Refuge men's hopes and fears take *r* in The fragrance *Timbuctoo* 226
Refused *R* to look his author in the face, *Lover's Tale i* 697
Regard comes the New: *R* him: *New Timon* 6
Region with which a *r* of white flame, *The Mystic* 43
Regulate wondrous laws which *r* The fierceness *Timbuctoo* 147
Reign *R* thou above the storms of sorrow *Though night* 9
night and pain and ruin and death *r* here. *Love* 4
Remaining and yet *R* from the body, *The Mystic* 37
Remember I well *r*, It was a glorious morning, *Lover's Tale i* 300
Remorseful and the heat Of the *r* soul alive within, „ 682
Remote And odours rapt from *r* Paradise? *Timbuctoo* 81
Rend roaring brine Will *r* thy golden tresses; *Hero to Leander* 24
Oh! *r* the veil in twain: *Love* 25
Render I must *r* up this glorious home *Timbuctoo* 243
Renewing I thus hope my lost delights *r*, *Could I outwear* 9
Renown'd Upon his *r* Eminence bore globes Of wheeling suns, *Timbuctoo* 171
Reproche cavalier *Sans peur et sans* r, *The Grasshopper* 19
Respectability The British Goddess, sleek *R*. *Sugg. by Reading* 54
Respectant One forward, one *r*, three but one; *The Mystic* 18
Rest (s) There is no *r*, no calm, no pause, *ol 'péovres* 9
Worth eternal want of *r*. *The Hesperides, Song i* 12
Mellowed in a land of *r*; „ *iv* 12
Rest (verb) where no gaze Might *r*, stood open, *Timbuctoo* 179
An artist, Sir, should *r* in art, *New Timon* 21
Off, and let him *r*. „ 44
Rested Wherein we *r* sleeping or awake, *Lover's Tale i* 227
Restless The starry glowing of his *r* eyes. *Timbuctoo* 89
the level calm Is ridg'd with *r* and increasing spheres „ 125
Resumeth In summer still a summer joy *r*. *Me my own fate* 4
Retir'd *r* At midnight, in the lone Acropolis. *Timbuctoo* 31
Return islanders of Ithaca, we will *r* no more. *Lotos-Eaters* 40
some you strike can scarce *r* the blow; *Sugg. by Reading* 27
Returnest Thou goest and *r* to His Lips Like lightning: *Love* 12
Revealèd And the ancient secret *r*. *The Hesperides, Song iii* 5
Revel In thine hour of love and *r*, *The Grasshopper* 35
Revenge Till Love have his full *r*. *Burial of Love* 30
Reverence Our ancient boast is this—we *r* law. *Sugg. by Reading* 34
Review You did late *r* my lays, *To C. North* 1
Rhene (Rhine) where the *R* Curves towards Mentz, *O darling room* 11
Rhine (*See also* **Rhene**) To take Sardinia, Belgium, or the *R*: *Britons, guard* 50
Rhodes In the midnoon the glory of old *R*, *A Fragment* 2
Rhyme The cause is nowhere found in *r*. *Who can say* 8
such a heat as lives in great creative *r's*. *Sugg. by Reading* 6
Those *r's*, 'The Lion and the Unicorn' *Lover's Tale i* 285
Ribbèd *See* **Thick-ribbèd**
Rich Wax-lighted chapels and *r* carved screens, *Cambridge* 4
Ridden *See* **Soldier-ridden**
Riddle Who will *r* me the *how* and the *why?* (repeat) *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 9, 20
Who will *r* me the how and the what? Who will *r* me the what and the why? „ 36
Ridge he stood beside me There on the *r*, *Timbuctoo* 66
On the *r* of the hill his banners rise; *English War Song* 25
Ridg'd *r* with restless and increasing spheres *Timbuctoo* 125
Rift horrid *r's* Sent up the moaning *Lover's Tale i* 612
Right Shout for God and our *r*! *English War Song* 50
In any town, to left or *r*, *O darling room* 14
Or loyally disloyal battled for our *r's*. *Sugg. by Reading* 36
Righteousness Clothe them with *r*, *God bless our Prince* 4
Ring The burning belts, the mighty *r's*, *Chorus* 23
In *r's* of gold yronne, *The lintwhite* 29
shot the sunset, In light *r's* round me; *Lover's Tale i* 438
Ringing There was a *r* in my ears, *O sad No more!* 5
It's always *r* in your ears, *New Timon* 31
Ringlet 'Your *r's*, your *r's*, *The Ringlet* 1
'My *r*, my *r*, That art so golden-gay, „ 13
O *R*, O *R*, I kiss'd you night and day, „ 25
And *R*, O *R*, You still are golden-gay, „ 27
But *R*, O *R*, You should be silver-gray: „ 29
O *R*, O *R*, She blush'd a rosy red, „ 35
When *R*, O *R*, She clipt you from her head, „ 37
And *R*, O *R*, She gave you me, „ 39
O *R*, O *R*, I count you much to blame, „ 45
For *R*, O *R*, You put me much to shame, „ 47
So *R*, O *R*, I doom you to the flame. „ 49
r's, Drooping and beaten with the plaining wind, *Lover's Tale i* 734
Ripen till their love Shall *r* to a proverb „ 803
Ripened Sunset *r*, above on the tree, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 21
Ripeneth redolent breath Of this warm seawind *r*, „ 2
Rise (s) alternate *r* Of interpenetrated arc, *Timbuctoo* 130
Rise (verb) On the ridge of the hill his banners *r*; *English War Song* 25
R, Britons, *r*, if manhood be not dead; *Britons, guard* 1
O *r*, our strong Atlantic sons, *Hands all Round* 49
Risen *See* **New-risen**
Rising In *r* and in falling with the tide, *Lover's Tale i* 62
Riven mountains *r* To shapes of wildest anarchy, *Chorus* 3
hurried through The *r* rapt brain: *Timbuctoo* 121
River Like a swol'n *r's* gushings in still night „ 193
See'st thou yon *r*, whose translucent wave, „ 229
Nor the *r's* flow, nor the sweet birds sing, *Burial of Love* 29
the blue-green *r* windeth slowly; *Check every outflash* 5
Up and down a rapid *r*, *Rosalind* 22
Roam they *r* together Under a summervault *Dualisms* 17
And no more *r*, On the loud hoar foam, *Lotos-Eaters* 18
Roar And the loud sea *r's* below. *Hero to Leander* 15
storms of sorrow and ruth That *r* beneath; *Though night* 10
But let thy broadsides *r* with ours. *Hands all Round* 44
Roaring And winds were *r* and blowing; *1865-1866* 3
Old Year *r* and blowing And New Year blowing and *r*. „ 12
To-night the *r* brine Will rend thy golden tresses; *Hero to Leander* 23
Robe glistering sands that *r* The understream. *Pallid thunderstricken* 5
Robèd *See* **White-robèd**

Rock Why the *r's* stand still, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 14
'Gan *r* and heave upon that painted sea; *Lover's Tale ii* 199
Rockèd Two bees within a chrystal flowerbell *r* *Dualisms* 1
Rock-hewn grots *R-h* and sealed for ever. *A Fragment* 31
Rod The Russian whips and Austrian *r's*— *Hands all Round* 18
Rode *R* upon his father's lance, *Home they brought him* 8
Roll nor with the thoughts that *r*, *Cambridge* 11
Rolled (*See also* **Down-roll'd**) *R* together in purple folds. *The Hesperides, Song ii* 10
r The growing murmurs of the Polish war! *Blow ye the trumpet* 7
Rolling The murmurous planets' *r* choir, *Chorus* 24
As round the *r* earth night follows day: *Me my own fate* 10
Rome *R's* dearest daughter now is captive France, *Britons, guard* 31
Roof (s) the *r* and crown Of all I hoped and fear'd? *Lover's Tale ii* 27
Roof (verb) Winter *r's* The headland with inviolate *Timbuctoo* 203
Roof'd Imperial Eldorado *r* with gold: „ 24
Room O DARLING *r*, my heart's delight, Dear *r*, the apple of my sight, *O darling room* 1
There is no *r* so exquisite, No little *r* so warm and bright „ 4
A little *r* so exquisite, „ 15
Not any *r* so warm and bright, „ 17
Root Pushing the thick *r's* aside *The Grasshopper* 37
Standing about the charméd *r*. *The Hesperides, Song i* 4
From the *r* Drawn in the dark, „ 20
Standing about the charmèd *r*. „ *iv* 34
by our ears, the huge *r's* strain and creak), *Lover's Tale i* 63
Rooted *See* **Deep-rooted**
Rosalind MY *R*, my *R*, Bold, subtle, careless *R*, *Rosalind* 1
My falconhearted *R* Fullsailed „ 9
My happy falcon, *R*, „ 25
My *R*, my *R*, Because no shadow on you falls, „ 30
hearts are tennis balls To play with, wanton *R*? „ 33
Rose (s) WITH *r's* musky breathed, *Anacreontics* 1
Farewell, fair *r* of May! *God bless our Prince* 11
each *r* Doth faint upon the bosom of the other, *Lover's Tale i* 563
a red *r* Should change into a white one „ 726
Rose (verb) A tutelary angel as she *r*, „ 388
Roselip Dimples, *r's*, and eyes of any hue. *There are three things* 4
Rosy Thy heart beats through thy *r* limbs *Hero to Leander* 16
In the hollow *r* vale to tarry, *Lotos-Eaters* 12
O Ringlet, O Ringlet, She blush'd a *r* red, *The Ringlet* 36
Rouge old mark of *r* upon your cheeks. *New Timon* 38
Round Nor the *r* sun that shineth to all; *Burial of Love* 26
Yet hands all *r* *Hands all Round* 21
And the great name of England *r* and *r* (repeat) „ 24, 48, 60
Why *r* is not square? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 13
R about all is mute, *The Hesperides, Song i* 5
Holy and bright, *r* and full, bright and blest, „ *iv* 11
Roving The rapid waste of *r* sea, *Chorus* 2
Rowing Than labour in the ocean, and *r* with the oar, *Lotos-Eaters* 39
Royal Fair year, with brows of *r* love Thou comest, *The linnwhite* 19
Rubylike Glows *r* the far-up crimson globe, *D. of F. Women* 7
Rude From which may *r* Death never startle them, *Lover's Tale i* 796
Ruder every *r* sally Of thought and speech; *Check every outflash* 1
Ruin How scorn and *r*, pain and hate could flow: *Pallid thunderstricken* 10
So gazed I on the *r's* of that thought *Lover's Tale ii* 71
night and pain and *r* and death reign here. *Love* 4
Ruin'd The wreck of *r* life and shatter'd thought, *Lover's Tale ii* 62
Rule (s) Be loyal, if you wish for wholesome *r*: *Sugg. by Reading* 33
yet the 'not too much' is all the *r* she knows. „ 60
Rule (verb) She comprehends the race she *r's*. *Hands all Round* 56
Rumour Or is the *r* of thy Timbuctoo *Timbuctoo* 61
Rusheth Anon he *r* forth with merry din, *Love* 41
Russian The *R* whips and Austrian rods— *Hands all Round* 18
Rustling A *r* of white wings! *Timbuctoo* 64
Rusty You did mingle blame and praise, *R* Christopher. *To C. North* 4
Ruth storms of sorrow and *r* That roar beneath; *Though night* 9
Ruthless His *r* host is bought with plunder'd gold, *Britons, guard* 7

S

Sable To wander down his *s* sheeny sides, *Love* 39
Sacrifice Folding the slaughter of the *s* *To* —— 6
Sad O *s* *No more!* O sweet *No more!* *O sad No more!* 1
Sadness Grief and *s* steal Symbols of each other; *Every day, etc.* 25
Said *s* to thee That thou hast half my heart, *Love and Sorrow* 3
As I *s*, with these She crown'd her forehead. *Lover's Tale i* 348
Sail (s) No more unfurl the straining *s*; *Lotos-Eaters* 24
Sail (verb) As when a man, that *s's* in a balloon, *D. of F. Women* 1
Sailed (*See also* **Fullsailed**) to those Who *s* from Mizraim *A Fragment* 5
Sailing And *s* on Pactolus in a boat, *Pallid thunderstricken* 3
Saint unfading foreheads of the *S's* in Heaven? *Timbuctoo* 54
Sainted *S* Juliet! dearest name! *To* —— 1
Salient Though hourly pastured on the *s* blood? *Shall the hag* 5
Sallow And in the glow of *s* Summertide, *Timbuctoo* 201
The troublous autumn's *s* gloom, *Chorus* 17
Sally every ruder *s* Of thought and speech; *Check every outflash* 1
Salt The deep *s* wave breaks in above Those marble steps below. *Hero to Leander* 34
It shall be steeped in the *s*, *s* tear, Shall be steeped in his own *s* tear: *English War Song* 14
Same *See* **Self-same**
Sand (adj.) Gray *s* banks and pale sunsets—dreary wind, *Mablethorpe* 7
Sand (s) he passeth by, And gulphs himself in *s's*, *Timbuctoo* 237
Black specks amid a waste of dreary *s*, „ 247
glistering *s's* that robe The understream. *Pallid thunderstricken* 5
Pyramids Broad-based amid the fleeting *s's*, *A Fragment* 10
lake, that, flooding, makes Cushions of yellow *s*; *Lover's Tale i* 537
Sanded *See* **Gold-sanded**
Sandfield As the *s* at the mountain-foot. *The Hesperides, Song i* 7
Sang close above us, *s* the wind-tost pine, *Lover's Tale i* 60
Sap And the *s* to three-fold music floweth, *The Hesperides, Song i* 19
Huge splinters, which the *s* of earliest showers, *Lover's Tale ii* 45
Sapphire wheel in wheel, Arch'd the wan *S*. *Timbuctoo* 111
And thunder thro' the *s* deeps In wayward strength, *Chorus* 28
Sardinia To take *S*, Belgium, or the Rhine: *Britons, guard* 50
Save 'God *s* the Queen' is here a truer cry. „ 26
God *s* the Nation, The toleration, „ 27
God *s* the Queen! (repeat) *God bless our Prince* 3, 7, 10
Saw *s* before me Such colour'd spots *Timbuctoo* 69
I *s* The smallest grain that dappled the dark Earth, „ 98
within the South methought I *s* A wilderness of spires, „ 161
if I *s* These things distinctly, „ 184
S far on each side through the grated gates *The Mystic* 34
I *s* no more only those eyes— *There are three things* 13
S round her feet the country far away, *Lover's Tale i* 390
eyes, I *s*, were full of tears in the morn, „ 728
Say (s) And a fool may say his *s*; *The Ringlet* 18
Say (verb) nothing visible, they *s*, had birth *Timbuctoo* 55
Some *s* this life is pleasant, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 3
What is it they *s*? What do they there? „ 12
WHO can *s* Why To-day To-morrow will be yesterday? *Who can say* 1
I honour much, I *s*, this man's appeal. *Sugg. by Reading* 49
Let both the peoples *s*, *God bless our Prince* 12
And a fool may *s* his say; *The Ringlet* 18
Let them so love that men and boys may *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 801
Scale step by step to *s* that mighty stair *Timbuctoo* 198
Scalèd Lest his *s* eyelid drop, *The Hesperides, Song ii* 15
Scan would *s* Definite round. *Timbuctoo* 131
eye could *s* Through length of porch and lake „ 179
Scandal She loves a little *s* which excites; *Sugg. by Reading* 57
Scatter feeds it from behind, And *s's* it before, *Lover's Tale ii* 48
Scene Rhene Curves towards Mentz, a woody *s*. *O darling room* 12
Science '*S* enough and exploring *1865-1866* 6
Scorn The cruellest form of perfect *s*, *Burial of Love* 18
Ye scorned him with an undiscerning *s*: *The Mystic* 3
How *s* and ruin, pain and hate could flow: *Pallid thunderstricken* 10
withering *s* of the many shall cleave *English War Song* 5
He shall eat the bread of common *s*; „ 13
With a flash of frolic *s* And keen delight, *Rosalind* 15
By the thing I hold in *s*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 6
And *s* of perilous seeming: *Lover's Tale i* 380
Scorned Ye *s* him with an undiscerning *s*: *The Mystic* 3
Scrap all the quaint old *s's* of ancient crones, *Lover's Tale i* 288
Screaming *s*, from me flung The empty phantom: „ *ii* 212
And bitter blasts the *s* autumn whirl, *Though night, etc.* 2
Screen Wax-lighted chapels and rich carved *s's*, *Cambridge* 4
Scribe Christ cried: Woe, woe, to Pharisees and *S's*! *Sugg. by Reading* 75
Scrip Over their *s's* and shares, their meats and wine, „ 47
Scroll Lay like an open *s* before my view, *Lover's Tale i* 601

Scud black owl *s's* down the mellow twilight, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 30
Sea Mountain which o'erlooks The narrow *s's*, *Timbuctoo* 2
even as the *s* When weary of wild inroad „ 13
And the loud *s* roars below. *Hero to Leander* 15
odours wander On the black and moaning *s*, „ 29
turretstairs are wet That lead into the *s*. „ 37
The rapid waste of roving *s*, *Chorus* 2
loud winds, though they uprend the *s*, *Love* 9
In music and in light o'er land and *s*. „ 28
We lord it o'er the *s*; (repeat) *National Song* 16, 34
Far sheening down the purple *s's* to those *A Fragment* 4
In old Bayona, nigh the Southern *S*— *There are three things* 11
Continuous till he reached the other *s*. *The Hesperides* 13
But the apple of gold hangs over the *s*, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 23
narwhale swalloweth His foamfountains in the *s*. *Lotos-Eaters* 8
Dim shores, dense rains, and heavy clouded *s*. *Mablethorpe* 8
S's at my feet were flowing Waves *1865-1866* 10
dreadful murmur indistinct Of the confused *s's*, *Lover's Tale i* 657
'Gan rock and heave upon that painted *s*; „ *ii* 199
Seahorse Where the tusked *s* walloweth *Lotos-Eaters* 4
Sealed grots Rock-hewn and *s* for ever. *A Fragment* 31
Seaman *Seamen*, guard your own. *Britons, Guard* 42
or how we found The drowned *s* on the shore? *Lover's Tale i* 293
Seam'd brain, Now *s* and chink'd with years— „ 131
Seasmell Fresh as the early *s* blown *Rosalind* 28
Season *S's* flower and fade; *Every day, etc.* 6
morning, such a one As dawns but once a *s*. *Lover's Tale i* 302
Seaward Blown *s* from the shore; *The Hesperides* 8
Seawind redolent breath Of this warm *s* ripeneth, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 2
Secret (adj.) Albeit, his spirit and his *s* heart *The Mystic* 7
By *s* fire and midnight storms *Chorus* 5
Comes the bliss of *s* smiles, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 11
Higher thro' *s* splendours mounting still, *D. of F. Women* 11
Secret (s) And the ancient *s* revealed. *The Hesperides, Song iii* 5
written *s's* of her inmost soul Lay like an open scroll *Lover's Tale i* 600
See Open thine eye and *s*.' *Timbuctoo* 84
who have not felt and known A higher than they *s*: „ 212
Armed cap-a-pie, Full fair to *s*; *The Grasshopper* 15
Downlooking *s's* the solid shining ground *D. of F. Women* 2
we *s* The old mark of rouge upon your cheeks. *New Timon* 37
here shall *s* The British Goddess, *Sugg. by Reading* 53
When I did *s* her weep so ruefully; *Lover's Tale i* 816
Seeded Bowing the *s* summerflowers. *The Grasshopper* 8
Seedsman While I spoke thus, the *s*, Memory, *D. of F. Women* 14
Seeing Lets the great world flit from him, *s* all, „ 10
Seek Nor *s* to bridle His vile aggressions, *Britons, guard* 52
Seem *s's* to me As even then the torrent *Timbuctoo* 140
For all things are as they *s* to all, (repeat) *ol 'péovres* 7, 15
And nothing *s's* to me so wild and bold, *Oh, Beauty* 7
And here the Grecian ships did *s* to be. *Mablethorpe* 4
Seem'd I *s* to stand Upon the outward verge *Timbuctoo* 94
only *s* One shadow in the midst of a great light, *The Mystic* 20
They *s* high palaces and proud, *What time I wasted* 5
from beneath *S* with a cobweb firmament *Lover's Tale i* 407
Seeming And scorn of perilous *s*: „ 380
Which, lapt in *s* dissolution, „ 507
Seen *S* by the high-necked camel on the verge *A Fragment* 18
For I the Nonnenwerth have *s*, *O darling room* 7
See'st *S* thou yon river, whose translucent wave, *Timbuctoo* 229
Self-impelling with a fearful *s-i* joy *Lover's Tale i* 389
Self-poised *S-p*, nor fears to fall. *D. of F. Women* 12
Self-same And mine wove chaplets of the *s-s* flower, *Lover's Tale i* 333
Self-upborne *s-u* With such gladness, as, *Rosalind* 17
Selfwrought With *s* evils of unnumbered years, *Tears of Heaven* 4
Sell needs must *s* the burthen of their wills *Sugg. by Reading* 69
Semblance suns, or stars, or *s's* Of either, *Timbuctoo* 172
Senate you, dark *S* of the public pen, *Sugg. by Reading* 19
Sense Thy *s* is clogg'd with dull mortality, *Timbuctoo* 82
Each failing *s* As with a momentary flash „ 96
And sound which struck the palpitating *s*, „ 119
with ravish'd *s* Listenest the lordly music „ 217
Colossal, without form, or *s*, or sound, *The Mystic* 14
sailing on Pactolus in a boat, Drown soul and *s*, *Pallid thunderstricken* 4
Sense (*continued*) As with a *s* of nigher Deity, *Lover's Tale i* 382
Glory in glory, without *s* of change. „ 516
So lethargised discernment in the *s*, „ 663
Sensible drove them onward—made them *s*; „ *ii* 77
Sent horrid rifts *S* up the moaning of unhappy spirits „ *i* 613
Separate each th' effect Of *s* impulse, *Timbuctoo* 127
Sepulchre new-hewn *s*, Where man had never lain. *Lover's Tale i* 713
Seraph (adj.) Even that this name to which her *s* lips „ 451
Seraph (s) The bright descent Of a young *S*! *Timbuctoo* 65
Seraphtrod *S*, Wound thro' your great Elysian solitudes, „ 47
Serene The still *s* abstraction; *The Mystic* 5
The imperishable presences *s*, „ 13
eyes dropt downward through the blue *s*, *To a Lady Sleep.* 9
Serpent As on a *s* in his agonies Awestricken Indians; *Love* 30
Set The pleasant stars have *s*! *Hero to Leander* 39
Settlement Low-built, mud-walled, Barbarian *s*, *Timbuctoo* 248
Severe *S* and quick to feel a civic sin, *Sugg. by Reading* 4
beneath *S* and youthful brows, with shining eyes *The Mystic* 27
Shackle Break through your iron *s's*—fling them far. *Blow ye the trumpet* 4
Shade Amid the wild unrest of swimming *s* *Timbuctoo* 129
There is no bright form Doth not cast a *s*— *Every day, etc.* 10
Nor blot with floating *s's* the solar light. *Shall the hag* 14
Nor good nor ill, nor light nor *s*, *ol péovres* 10
Shadow (s) (*See also* **Half-shadow**) *S's* to which, despite all shocks of Change, *Timbuctoo* 25
Dim *s's* but unwaning presences *The Mystic* 15
And yet again, three *s's*, fronting one, „ 17
One *s* in the midst of a great light, „ 21
In sunlight and in *s*, *The Grasshopper* 20
My heart's day, but the *s* of my heart, *Love and Sorrow* 9
Because no *s* on you falls, *Rosalind* 31
Shadow (verb) I can *s* forth my bride *Germ of 'Maud'* 9
Shadow'd *S* and crimson'd with the drifting dust, *Lover's Tale i* 139
Shadowing By *s* forth the Unattainable; *Timbuctoo* 197
outspread With growth of *s* leaf and clusters rare, „ 223
they were the types and *s's* Of hers— *Lover's Tale i* 386
Shadowy Thy *s* Idols in the solitudes, *A Fragment* 15
At sunset, underneath a *s* plane In old Bayona, *There are three things* 10
Shaft Till your balls fly as their true *s's* have flown. *Britons, guard* 47
Shake some great City where the walls *S*, *Timbuctoo* 29
Shaken Now proved counterfeit, was *s* out, *Lover's Tale ii* 80
Shakespeare We know him, out of *S's* art, *New Timon* 1
Shallop Could link his *s* to the fleeting edge, *Timbuctoo* 145
Shame (*S* fall 'em they are deaf and blind) *The Grasshopper* 6
A Timon you! Nay, nay, for *s*: *New Timon* 41
O Grief and *S* if while I preach of laws *Sugg. by Reading* 37
Ringlet, You put me much to *s*, *The Ringlet* 48
Than to *s* merry England here. *English War Song* 17
Shameless Peace-lovers, haters Of *s* traitors, *Britons, guard* 16
Shape Solemn but splendid, full of *s's* and sounds, *Lover's Tale i* 799
I know not if I *s* These things with accurate similitude *Timbuctoo* 133
Share Over their scrips and *s's*, their meats and wine, *Sugg. by Reading* 47
Sharp Distinct and vivid with *s* points of light *Timbuctoo* 107
Sharper lest we learn A *s* lesson than we ever knew. *Sugg. by Reading* 88
Shatter Would *s* and o'erbear the brazen beat *Shall the hag* 7
Shattered (*See also* **Earthquake-shattered**) beneath the day's decline, We'll lift no more the *s* oar, *Lotos-Eaters* 23
had *s* from The mountain, till they fell, *Lover's Tale ii* 48
The wreck of ruin'd life and *s* thought, „ 62
Shed With the tears he hath *s*, *Burial of Love* 6
Sheen Thy locks are full of sunny *s* *The lintwhite* 28
Sheening Far *s* down the purple seas to those *A Fragment* 4
Sheeny I gaz'd upon the *s* coast beyond, *Timbuctoo* 10
The hoarhead winter paving earth With *s* white, *Chorus* 19
Forth in the pride of beauty issuing A *s* snake, *Could I outwear* 6
And in his writhings awful hues begin To wander down his sable *s* sides, *Love* 39
Shield Beat upon his father's *s*— *Home they brought him* 9
Shielded Clap thy *s* sides and carol, *The Grasshopper* 11
Shine Yet on both sides at once thou canst not *s*: *Love and Sorrow* 7
thy lights on my horizon *s* Into my night *Me my own fate* 11
Shineth Nor the round sun that *s* to all; *Burial of Love* 26
Shingle Waves on the *s* pouring, *1865-1866* 11
Shining and look'd into my face With his unutterable, *s* orbs, *Timbuctoo* 67

Shining (*continued*) with *s* eyes Smiling a godlike smile *The Mystic* 27
Downlooking sees the solid *s* ground *D. of F. Women* 2
One of the *s* wingèd powers, *What time I wasted* 2
'built above With matted bramble and the *s* gloss Of ivy-leaves, *Lover's Tale i* 373
Ship And here the Grecian *s's* did seem to be. *Mablethorpe* 4
Call home your *s's* across Biscayan tides, *Britons, guard* 37
Shirt The merits of a spotless *s*— *New Timon* 34
Shiver Darken, and shrink and *s* into huts, *Timbuctoo* 246
Shock Shadows to which, despite all *s's* of Change, „ 25
s's and fears That trouble life in early years, *Rosalind* 13
fell, and with the *s* Half dug their own graves), *Lover's Tale ii* 49
Shook winds from heaven *s* the acorn out, *Lost Hope* 7
And *s* a mane en papillotes. *New Timon* 12
And *s* its earthly socket, for we heard, *Lover's Tale i* 61
In eager haste I *s* him by the hand; „ 788
Shoot That *s* across the soul in prayer, „ 355
Shooting *S*, singing, ever springing *The Grasshopper* 41
Shore Blown seaward from the *s*; *The Hesperides* 8
on the Baltic *s* Boleslas drove the Pomeranian. *Blow ye the trumpet* 13
heavy melon sleeps On the level of the *s*: *Lotos-Eaters* 36
the *s* Than labour in the ocean, „ 38
Dim *s's*, dense rains, and heavy clouded sea. *Mablethorpe* 8
Shorn clear Galaxy *S* of its hoary lustre, *Timbuctoo* 106
Short But a *s* youth sunny and free. *The Grasshopper* 29
Shot in mail of argent light *S* into gold, *Pallid thunderstricken* 13
rapid brook *S* down his inner thunders, *Lover's Tale i* 372
Shoulder Her *s's* are bare; *I' the glooming light* 10
Shout (s) With *s's* from off the bridge, *Lover's Tale i* 369
Shout (verb) And stares in his face and *s's* 'how? how?' *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 29
S for England! (repeat) *English War Song* 7, 18, 29, 40, 51
S for God and our right! „ 50
and waves them to the mob That *s* below, *D. of F. Women* 6
Shouteth Hark! he *s*—the ancient enemy! *English War Song* 24
Show in the dark of mine *S* traced with flame. *Lover's Tale i* 296
Showed Angels have talked with him, and *s* him thrones: *The Mystic* 1
S me vast cliffs with crown of towers, *What time I wasted* 3
Shower For her the *s's* shall not fall, *Burial of Love* 25
(Huge splinters, which the sap of earliest *s's*, *Lover's Tale ii* 45
Showering *s* circular abyss Of radiance. *Timbuctoo* 173
s down the glory of lightsome day, *Tears of Heaven* 8
Shrill But *s* you, loud and long, *Sugg. by Reading* 90
When the *s* storm-blast feeds it from behind, *Lover's Tale ii* 47
Shrine Embalming with sweet tears the vacant *s*, *Lost Hope* 3
Unroof the *s's* of clearest vision, *To a Lady Sleep.* 3
all unworthy Of such a *s*— *Lover's Tale i* 70
Shrink Darken, and *s* and shiver into huts, *Timbuctoo* 246
Shrive For the French the Pope may *s* 'em, (repeat) *National Song* 9, 27
Shroud Till the end of fears Cometh in the *s*, *Every day, etc.* 21
ghastful brow, Half-bursten from the *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 677
Shrub earthquake-shattered chasm, hung with *s's*, „ 408
Shuddering The very spirit of Paleness made still paler By the *s* moonlight, „ 680
Shut light Is *s* out by the round of the tall hillbrow; *The Hesperides, Song iv* 16
Side Saw far on each *s* through the grated gates *The Mystic* 34
Clap thy shielded *s's* and carol, *The Grasshopper* 11
Yet on both *s's* at once thou canst not shine: *Love and Sorrow* 7
Thine is the bright *s* of my heart, „ 8
might thy rays pass thro' to the other *s*, „ 14
To wander down his sable sheeny *s's*, *Love* 39
Both alike, they glide together *S* by *s*; *Dualisms* 11
Like, unlike, they sing together *S* by *s*; „ 20
She is lovely by my *s* *Germ of 'Maud'* 12
I can call it to my *s*, „ 16
To blow the battle from their oaken *s's*. *Britons, guard* 38
Parted on either *s* her argent neck, *Lover's Tale i* 740
Sigh (s) Changed into fire, and blown about with *s's*. *To* —— 9
There are three things that fill my heart with *s's* *There are three things* 1
How canst thou let me waste my youth in *s's*; *Oh, Beauty* 2
I hate that silly *s*. *Skipping-rope* 8
When summer winds break their soft sleep with *s's*, *Lover's Tale i* 559
who drew the happy atmosphere Of my unhappy *s's*, „ 674
Sigh (verb) and the white willows *s*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 15
The pallid thunderstricken *s* for gain, *Pallid thunderstricken* 1
Sight with every *s* And sound which struck *Timbuctoo* 118
Would marvel from so beautiful a *s* *Pallid thunderstricken* 9
Father, twinkle not thy stedfast *s*; *The Hesperides, Song ii* 3
Dear room, the apple of my *s*, *O darling room* 2
Yet never did there meet my *s*, „ 13
for fear the mind Rain thro' my *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 24
Being wafted on the wind, drove in my *s*, „ 730
Sign earth beneath me yawning given *S* of convulsion; „ 612
Silence brood above The *s* of all hearts, *Love* 14
note Hath melted in the *s* that it broke. *Oh, Beauty* 14
In the *s* of my life— *Germ of 'Maud'* 13
Silent and above The *s* Heavens were blench'd with faery light, *Timbuctoo* 5
For him the *s* congregated hours, *The Mystic* 25
Silk Both in blosmwhite *s* are frockèd: *Dualisms* 16
Silken That brush thee with their *s* tresses? *The Grasshopper* 39
With a *s* cord I bound it. *Anacreontics* 8
Silly I hate that *s* sigh. *Skipping-rope* 8
Silver (adj.) her *s* heights Unvisited with dew of vagrant cloud, *Timbuctoo* 102
Looking under *s* hair with a *s* eye. *The Hesperides, Song ii* 2
Silver (s) portals of pure *s* walks the moon. *Though night* 4
And branching *s's* of the central globe, *Pallid thunderstricken* 8
Silverflecked In honour of the *s* morn: *To a Lady Sleep.* 4
Silver-gray touch of Time Will turn it *s-g*; *The Ringlet* 6
chilling touch of Time Can turn thee *s-g*; „ 16
O Ringlet, You should be *s-g*: „ 30
Silverleaved And *s* lily, And ivy darkly-wreathed, *Anacreontics* 3
Similitude shape These things with accurate *s* *Timbuctoo* 134
Sin Severe and quick to feel a civic *s*, *Sugg. by Reading* 4
Sing Nor the rivers flow, nor the sweet birds *s*, *Burial of Love* 29
Larks in heaven's cope *S*: *Every day, etc.* 29
watered vallies where the young birds *s*; *Could I outwear* 8
Both alike, they *s* together, *Dualisms* 12
Like, unlike, they *s* together Side by side; „ 19
And longer hear us *s*; *The lintwhite* 23
If ye *s* not, if ye make false measure, *The Hesperides, Song i* 10
S away, *s* aloud and evermore in the wind, *ii* 14
waterfalls That *s* into the pebbled pool. *Rosalind* 24
Singing Pushing the thick roots aside Of the *s* flowerèd grasses, *The Grasshopper* 38
Shooting, *s*, ever springing In and out the emerald glooms, Ever leaping, ever *s*, „ 41
Two children lovelier than love, adown the lea are *s*, *Dualisms* 14
S airily, Standing about the charmèd root. *The Hesperides, Song i* 3
Keen-eyed Sisters, *s* airily, „ 25
S airily, Standing about the charmèd root. „ *iv* 33
Single The *s* voice may speak his mind aloud; *Sugg. by Reading* 14
Sink vessel and your Church may *s* in storms. „ 74
Sister Keen-eyed *S's*, singing airily, *The Hesperides, Song i* 25
Hesper, the dragon, and *s's* three, „ *ii* 24
Hesper, the dragon, and *s's* three, „ *iv* 25
Tho' its ghastly *s* glide And be moved *Germ of 'Maud'* 18
Sit great bird *s's* on the opposite bough, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 28
Worn Sorrow *s's* by the moaning wave; *I' the glooming light* 4
But Hatred in a gold cave *s's* below, *Pallid thunderstricken* 11
I only ask to *s* beside thy feet. *Oh, Beauty* 3
All alone she *s's* and hears Echoes *Home they brought him* 3
Skin (s) dead *s* withering on the fretted bone, *Lover's Tale i* 678
Skin (verb) *s's* the colour from her trembling lips. *Pallid thunderstricken* 14
Skip Could *s* so lightly by. *Skipping-rope* 2
Skipping-rope my *s-r* Will hit you in the eye. „ 3
How lightly whirls the *s-r*! „ 5
take it, take my *s-r* And hang yourself „ 11
Skirting snowy *s* of a garment hung, *Timbuctoo* 182
Sky presences Fourfaced to four corners of the *s*; *The Mystic* 16
Waiting to light him with his purple *skies*, *Love* 34
They stream like fire in the *skies*; *English War Song* 26
three things beneath the blessed *skies* For which I live— *There are three things* 5
Spirit waits To embrace me in the *s*. *Germ of 'Maud'* 34
I hear a thunder though the *skies* are fair, *Sugg. by Reading* 89
Slain Home they brought him *s* with spears. *Home they brought him* 1
Slake and *s* With points of blastborne hail *Shall the hag* 10
Slate A child with a broken *s*, *A gate and a field* 3
Slaughter Folding the *s* of the sacrifice *To* —— 6

Slave For where is the heart and strength of *s's*?
Oh! where is the strength of *s's*? *English War Song* 36
He is weak! we are strong; he a *s*, we are free; „ 38
Sleek shall see The British Goddess, *s* Respectability. *Sugg. by Reading* 54
Sleep (s) All men do walk in *s*, *oi 'péovres* 5
Arching the billow in his *s*; *The Hesperides, Song iv* 3
summer winds break their soft *s* with sighs, *Lover's Tale i* 559
Sleep (verb) Whether we wake or whether we *s*?
Whether we *s* or whether we die? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 17
she cannot *s*; *I' the glooming light* 15
cleaving air, Lost in its effulgence *s's*, *Chorus* 26
Half-light, half-shadow, let my spirit *s* *Love and Sorrow* 17
They *s* with staring eyes and gilded lips, *A Fragment* 29
Crocodiles in briny creeks *S* and stir not: *The Hesperides, Song i* 9
If he *s*, we *s*, „ *ii* 19
heavy melon *s's* On the level of the shore: *Lotos-Eaters* 35
Slender crumbling from their parent slope At *s* interval, *Timbuctoo* 124
starr'd at *s* intervals With blossom tufts of purest white; *Lover's Tale i* 399
Slept all the white-stemmed pinewood *s* above— *Check every outflash* 13
Sliding Hid now and then with *s* cloud. *What time I wasted* 6
Slime grovell'd in the *s* Of this dull world, *Timbuctoo* 149
Slope crumbling from their parent *s* At slender interval, „ 123
The dull wave mourns down the *s*, *I' the glooming light* 21
but from a *s* That ran bloombright *The Hesperides* 8
To whom the *s* and stream of life, *Rosalind* 5
The *s* into the current of my years, *Lover's Tale ii* 76
Sloped and *s* Into the slumberous summer noon; *A Fragment* 10
Sloping borne Adown the *s* of an arrowy stream, *Timbuctoo* 144
Slumber (s) *s* is more sweet than toil, *Lotos-Eaters* 38
Slumber (verb) And *s's* in the clover, *The Grasshopper* 33
redcombed dragon *s* Rolled together in purple folds. *The Hesperides, Song ii* 9
Slumber'd chasms of deep, deep blue *S* unfathomable, *Timbuctoo* 8
Slumberous and sloped Into the *s* summer noon; *A Fragment* 11
Small and the opal width Of her *s* glowing lakes, *Timbuctoo* 102
He said, 'The labour is not *s*; *What time I wasted* 7
Alas for her and all her *s* delights! *Sugg. by Reading* 55
Alas, our youth, so clever yet so *s*, „ 79
Smallest I saw The *s* grain that dappled the dark Earth, *Timbuctoo* 99
Smell (*See also* **Seasmell**) Who can tell Why to *s* The violet, *Who can say* 5
Smelt I *s* a wildweed flower alone; *O sad No more!* 4
Smile (s) Then with a mournful and ineffable *s*, *Timbuctoo* 189
With languor of most hateful *s's*, *Burial of Love* 19
with shining eyes Smiling a godlike *s* *The Mystic* 28
Comes the bliss of secret *s's*, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 11
Smile (verb) *S's* on the earth's worn brow to win her if she may. *Tears of Heaven* 9
Smiling with shining eyes *S* a godlike smile *The Mystic* 28
from his spring Moved *s* toward his summer. *Lover's Tale i* 307
Smirk stony *s's* at all things human and divine! *Sugg. by Reading* 48
Smooth And she has mov'd in that *s* way so long, „ 65
Smote Than when Zamoysky *s* the Tartar Khan, *Blow ye the trumpet* 12
Snake in the pride of beauty issuing A sheeny *s*, *Could I outwear* 6
a *s* her forehead clips And skins the colour *Pallid thunderstricken* 13
blood Of hateful herbs a subtle-fanged *s*. *Lover's Tale i* 821
Sneering *S* bedridden in the down of Peace *Sugg. by Reading* 46
Snow Winter roofs The headland with inviolate white *s*, *Timbuctoo* 204
thick *s* falls on her flake by flake, *I' the glooming light* 20
Snowfield As the *s* on the mountain-peaks, *The Hesperides, Song i* 6
Snowy wherefrom The *s* skirting of a garment hung, *Timbuctoo* 182
Sobieski (John III., King of Poland) Than when from *S*, clan by clan, *Blow ye the trumpet* 10
Social She feels not how the *s* frame is rack'd. *Sugg. by Reading* 56
Socket And shook its earthly *s*, for we heard, *Lover's Tale i* 61
Soft imaging The *s* inversion of her tremulous Domes; *Timbuctoo* 232
And the billow will embrace thee with a kiss as *s* as mine. *Hero to Leander* 27
With thy two couches *s* and white, *O darling room* 3
With two such couches *s* and white; „ 16
When summer winds break their *s* sleep with sighs, *Lover's Tale i* 559
Soil Deep-rooted in the living *s* of truth: *Timbuctoo* 225
Solar Nor blot with floating shades the *s* light. *Shall the hag* 14
Sold be not bought and *s*. *Blow ye the trumpet* 2
She that gave you 's bought and *s*, *S*, *s*. *The Ringlet* 33
Soldier-ridden His *s-r* Highness might incline *Britons, guard* 49
Solemn Warbled from yonder knoll of *s* larches, *Check every outflash* 10
Nor yet your *s* organ-pipes that blow *Cambridge* 8
First drink a health, this *s* night, *Hands all Round* 1
S but splendid, full of shapes and sounds, *Lover's Tale i* 799
Solid Downlooking sees the *s* shining ground *D. of F. Women* 2
Solitary Hark! how sweet the horned ewes bleat On the *s* steeps, *Lotos-Eaters* 30
A gate and a field half ploughed, A *s* cow, *A gate and a field* 2
Solitude Seraphtrod, Wound thro' your great Elysian *s's*, *Timbuctoo* 48
and in the *s* Of middle space confound them, *Shall the hag* 8
Thy shadowy Idols in the *s's*, *A Fragment* 15
Soloë voyaging beyond The hoary promontory of *S* *The Hesperides* 3
Sombre But in the middle of the *s* valley *Check every outflash* 6
Some and swum with balanced wings To *s* tall mountain. *Lover's Tale i* 305
Oh! rather had *s* loathly ghastful brow, „ 676
Somehow The world is somewhat? it goes on *s*; *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 21
Something I feel there is *s*; but how and what? „ 23
Somewhat The world is *s*; it goes on somehow; „ 21
I know there is *s*; but what and why! I cannot tell if that *s* be I. „ 24
Son We are the *s's* of freedom, We are free. (repeat) *National Song* 17, 35
O rise, our strong Atlantic *s's*, *Hands all Round* 49
Song A summer of loud *s*, *The Grasshopper* 32
Soothe To *s* a civic wound or keep it raw, *Sugg. by Reading* 32
Sorrow (s) Worn *S* sits by the moaning wave; *I' the glooming light* 4
Joy is *s's* brother; *Every day, etc.* 24
Thou hast no *s* or tears, *The Grasshopper* 26
storms of *s* and ruth That roar beneath; *Though night* 9
Me my own fate to lasting *s* doometh: *Me my own fate* 1
'Oh hush, my joy, my *s*.' *Home they brought him* 10
strangling *s* weigh Mine utterance with lameness. *Lover's Tale i* 24
Sorrow (verb) I *s* when I read the things you write, *Sugg. by Reading* 77
Sort for your manner *s's* Not with this age, *Cambridge* 10
Soul I felt my *s* grow mighty, *Timbuctoo* 90
What the life is? where the *s* may lie? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 33
My *s* shall follow thee! *Hero to Leander* 31
Wake on, my *s*, nor crouch to agony: *Though night* 5
sailing on Pactolus in a boat, Drown *s* and sense, *Pallid thunderstricken* 4
And steep my *s* in laughter *There are three things* 2
my inner *s* To tremble like a lutestring, *Oh, Beauty* 12
teach And have taught nothing, feeding on the *s*. *Cambridge* 14
If half the little *s* is dirt? *New Timon* 36
Poor *s*! behold her: what decorous calm! *Sugg. by Reading* 61
eyes were moved With motions of the *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 73
The written secrets of her inmost *s* „ 600
the heat Of the remorseful *s* alive within, „ 682
Sound *s* which struck the palpitating sense, *Timbuctoo* 119
Colossal, without form, or sense, or *s*, *The Mystic* 14
The echo, feeble child of *s*, *Chorus* 12
and knoweth not Beyond the *s* he lists: *Lover's Tale i* 658
the memory of that *s* With mighty evocation, „ 667
Solemn but splendid, full of shapes and *s's*, „ 799
Sounding *S* on the morrow. *Home they brought him* 5
South first within the *S* methought I saw *Timbuctoo* 161
Was not the *S*, The East, the West, all open, *Lover's Tale i* 698
Southern underneath a shadowy plane In old Bayona, nigh the *S* Sea— *There are three things* 11
Between the *S* and the *W* Horn, *The Hesperides* 5
We curse the crimes of *S* kings, *Hands all Round* 17
Southward faery light or cloud, Flowing *S*, *Timbuctoo* 7
camel on the verge Journeying *s*? *A Fragment* 19
Sovranty grief Doth hold the other half in *s*. *Love and Sorrow* 5
Sowed Memory *S* my deep-furrowed thought *D. of F. Women* 15
Space in the solitude Of middle *s* confound them, *Shall the hag* 9
Spade Beside her are laid, Her mattock and *s*, *I' the glooming light* 6
Sparkle To flame and *s* and stream as of old, *The Ringlet* 8
Speak She cannot *s*; she can only weep; *I' the glooming light* 18
s low, and give up wholly Thy spirit *Check every outflash* 2
—scarcely dare to *s*. *Oh, Beauty* 6
O *s* to Europe thro' your guns! *Hands all Round* 51
The single voice may *s* his mind aloud; *Sugg. by Reading* 14
Spear Home they brought him slain with *s's*. *Home they brought him* 1
Speck Black *s's* amid a waste of dreary sand, *Timbuctoo* 247

Sped Love is dead; His last arrow *s*; *Burial of Love* 9
Speech every ruder sally Of thought and *s*; *Check every outflash* 2
And the free *s* that makes a Briton known. *Britons, guard* 29
by that name was wont to live in her *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 571
Speed As for the French, God *s* 'em (repeat) *National Song* 11, 29
Speedeth Some think it *s* fast: *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 4
Spell by a *s* Did change them into gall; *Love, Pride, etc.* 9
increasing *s's* Which break upon each other, *Timbuctoo* 125
Sphere rais'd thee higher to the *S's* of Heaven, „ 216
Strain the hot *s's* of his convulsèd eyes, *Love* 37
To charm a lower *s* of fulminating fools. *Sugg. by Reading* 30
love too high to be express'd Arrested in its *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 66
Sphinxes placid *S* brooding o'er the Nile? *A Fragment* 14
Spiced Wrapped round with *s* cerements in old grots „ 30
Spilt Why the life goes when the blood is *s*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 32
you are he That *s* his life about the cliques. *New Timon* 40
Spire methought I saw A wilderness of *s's*, *Timbuctoo* 162
Spirit Thy *s* fetter'd with the bond of clay: „ 83
my *s* With supernatural excitation bound Within me, „ 90
no mightier *S* than I to sway The heart of man: „ 195
I am the *S*, The permeating life „ 196
Thus far the *S*: Then parted Heavenward on the wing: „ 250
Albeit, his *s* and his secret heart *The Mystic* 7
Half-light, half shadow, let my *s* sleep *Love and Sorrow* 17
Thy *s* to mild-minded Melancholy; *Check every outflash* 3
Thy *s*, circled with a living glory, *Me my own fate* 3
But yet my lonely *s* follows thine, „ 9
brain could keep afloat The subtle *s*. *Oh, Beauty* 11
S waits To embrace me in the sky. *Germ of 'Maud'* 33
Sent up the moaning of unhappy *s's* *Lover's Tale i* 613
The very *s* of Paleness made still paler „ 679
Spite And what with *s's* and what with fears, *New Timon* 29
What unheroic pertness! what un-Christian *s*! *Sugg. by Reading* 78
Splendid Solemn but *s*, full of shapes and sounds, *Lover's Tale i* 799
Splendour thro' secret *s's* mounting still, *D. of F. Women* 11
centre of the *s's*, all unworthy Of such a shrine— *Lover's Tale i* 69
Splinter fragments of the living rock, (Huge *s's*, *ii* 45
Spoke while I *s*, The bare word KISS hath made *Oh, Beauty* 11
While I *s* thus, the seedsman, Memory, *D. of F. Women* 14
And those fine curses which he *s*; *New Timon* 2
room Within the summer-house of which I *s*, *Lover's Tale ii* 174
Sport Shall not avail you when the day-beam *s's* *Cambridge* 6
Spot colour'd *s's* as dance athwart the eyes *Timbuctoo* 70
Spotless What profits now to understand The merits of a *s* shirt— *New Timon* 34
Spring (s) Upon some earth-awakening day of *s* *Timbuctoo* 152
With earliest Light of *S*, „ 200
The vocal *s* of bursting bloom, *Chorus* 15
and indue i' the *s* Hues of fresh youth, *Could I outwear* 2
from his *s* Moved smiling toward his summer. *Lover's Tale i* 306
Spring (verb) For her the green grass shall not *s*, *Burial of Love* 28
When war against our freedom *s's*! *Hands all Round* 50
O you, the Press!—what good from you might *s*! *Sugg. by Reading* 7
Springing *s* In and out the emerald glooms, *The Grasshopper* 41
Springtide which the fearful *s* flecks the lea, *Love and Sorrow* 2
Green *s*, April promise, glad new-year *Lover's Tale i* 277
Springtime *s* calls To the flooding waters cool, *Rosalind* 19
Sprout on an oaken *s* A goodly acorn grew; *Lost Hope* 5
Spur *S* along! *s* amain! charge to the fight: *English War Song* 47
Spy An epitaph that all may *s*? *Burial of Love* 23
You may not, like yon tyrant, deal in *spies*. *Sugg. by Reading* 20
Spying By tricks and *s*, *Britons, guard* 21
Square Why round is not *s*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 13
Stagger'd my human brain *S* beneath the vision, *Timbuctoo* 186
Stair step by step to scale that mighty *s* „ 198
Stand I seem'd to *s* Upon the outward verge „ 94
Why the rocks *s* still, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 14
S off, or else my skipping-rope Will hit you *Skipping-rope* 3
He triumphs; maybe, we shall *s* alone: (repeat) *Britons, guard* 5, 11
Shall we *s* idle, Nor seek to bridle His vile aggressions, till we *s* alone? „ 51
S's in her pew and hums her decent psalm *Sugg. by Reading* 63
I To *s* within the level of their hopes, *Lover's Tale i* 768
Standeth Death *s* by; She will not die; *I' the glooming light* 12
There *s* our ancient enemy; (repeat) *English War Song* 23, 45
Standing Singing airily, *S* about the charméd root. *The Hesperides, Song i* 4
Singing airily, *S* about the charmèd root. „ *iv* 34
Star *s's* Were flooded over with clear glory *Timbuctoo* 8
bore globes Of wheeling suns, or *s's*, „ 172
The pleasant *s's* have set! *Hero to Leander* 39
underneath the *s* Named of the Dragon— *A Fragment* 5
For the western sun and the western *s*, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 7
But the other, like a *s*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 28
And all her *s's* decay.' *The Ringlet* 10
Stare And *s's* in his face and shouts 'how? how?' *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 29
Staring somewhere in death They sleep with *s* eyes and gilded lips, *A Fragment* 29
Starlit bearing on both sides Double display of *s* wings *Timbuctoo* 155
Starr'd (*See also* **Newstarréd**) those which *s* the night o' the Elder World? „ 60
s at slender intervals With blossom tufts *Lover's Tale i* 399
Starry great angel mind which look'd from out The *s* glowing of his restless eyes. *Timbuctoo* 89
The herald lightning's *s* bound, *Chorus* 14
Starry-fair Her face Was *s-f*, not pale, *Lover's Tale i* 75
Startle may rude Death never *s* them, „ 796
State (commonwealth) I feel the thousand cankers of our *S*, *Sugg. by Reading* 43
State (condition) earth hath made her *s* forlorn *Tears of Heaven* 3
COULD I outwear my present *s* of woe *Could I outwear* 1
Stately Her gardens frequent with the *s* Palm, *Timbuctoo* 233
Statued Your portals *s* with old kings and queens, *Cambridge* 2
Stay Huge mounds whereby to *s* his yeasty waves. *Timbuctoo* 15
I'll *s* thee with my kisses. *Hero to Leander* 22
If that he would them hear And *s*. *The lintwhite* 7
Our life evanisheth: Oh! *s*. „ 16
Though thou art fleet of wing, Yet *s*. „ 25
Delight is with thee gone, Oh! *s*. „ 34
S's on the flowering arch of the bough, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 18
Why *s* they there to guard a foreign throne? *Britons, guard* 41
Stays (corsets) The padded man—that wears the *s's*— *New Timon* 8
Steal and sadness *s* Symbols of each other; *Every day, etc.* 25
Stedfast Father, twinkle not thy *s* sight; *The Hesperides, Song ii* 3
Steep (adj.) The path was *s* and loosely strewn with crags *Lover's Tale i* 376
Steep (s) (*See also* **Highland-steep**) ewes bleat On the solitary *s's*, *Lotos-Eaters* 30
Steep (verb) And *s* my soul in laughter *There are three things* 2
Steeped It shall be *s* in the salt, salt tear, Shall be *s* in his own salt tear: *English War Song* 14
Steeple Why a church is with a *s* built; *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 34
Stem Flowing between the clear and polish'd *s's*, *Timbuctoo* 51
Stemmed *See* **Thickstemmed, White-stemmed**
Step *s* by *s* to scale that mighty stair *Timbuctoo* 198
breaks in above Those marble *s's* below. *Hero to Leander* 35
Step-dame she did act the *s-d* to mine eyes, *Lover's Tale i* 664
Stern his spirit and his secret heart The *s* experiences of converse lives, *The Mystic* 8
Still Like a swol'n river's gushings in *s* night *Timbuctoo* 193
Ye could not read the marvel in his eye, The *s* serene abstraction; *The Mystic* 5
I had lain as *s*, And blind and motionless as then I lay! *Lover's Tale i* 618
Sting Popes And Brummels, when they try to *s*. *New Timon* 20
Stir So gladly doth it *s*; *Hero to Leander* 17
Crocodiles in briny creeks Sleep and *s* not: *The Hesperides, Song i* 9
Stol'n and the golden apple be *s* away, „ *ii* 11
The golden apple *s* away, „ *iii* 4
rare pity had *s* The living bloom away, *Lover's Tale i* 725
Stone By a mossed brookbank on a *s* *O sad No more!* 3
Stony With *s* smirks at all things human and divine! *Sugg. by Reading* 48
Stood I *S* upon the Mountain which o'erlooks *Timbuctoo* 1
and he *s* beside me There on the ridge, „ 65
And alternations of all hues, be *s*. „ 76
S out a pillar'd front of burnish'd gold „ 175
where no gaze Might rest, *s* open, „ 179
Always there *s* before him, night and day, *The Mystic* 11
which *s* In the midnoon the glory of old Rhodes, *A Fragment* 1
Here *s* the infant Ilion of the mind, *Mablethorpe* 3
I *S* on a tower in the wet, *1865-1866* 1

Stop sing aloud and evermore in the wind, without *s*, *The Hesperides, Song ii* 14
Storm calm and *s* Mingle day by day. *Every day, etc.* 7
By secret fire and midnight *s's* *Chorus* 5
s's of sorrow and ruth That roar beneath; *Though night* 9
vessel and your Church may sink in *s's*. *Sugg. by Reading* 74
Storm-blast the shrill *s-b* feeds it from behind, *Lover's Tale ii* 47
Strain *s* Weak eyes upon the glistering sands *Pallid thunderstricken* 4
S the hot spheres of his convulsèd eyes, *Love* 37
Close by our ears, the huge roots *s* and creak), *Lover's Tale i* 63
Straining No more unfurl the *s* sail; *Lotos-Eaters* 24
Strange Which flung *s* music on the howling winds, *Timbuctoo* 80
are full of *s* Astonishment and boundless change. (repeat) *Chorus* 9, 19, 29
All visions wild and *s*; *οἱ ᾽ρέοντες* 2
O SAD *No more!* O sweet *No more!* O *s No more!* O *sad No more!* 2
Strangling *s* sorrow weigh Mine utterance with lameness. *Lover's Tale i* 24
Stream (s) (*See also* **Understream**) borne Adown the sloping of an arrowy *s*, *Timbuctoo* 144
Down an ideal *s* they ever float, *Pallid thunderstricken* 2
Over a *s* two birds of glancing feather *Dualisms* 8
And all things flow like a *s*. (repeat) *οἱ ᾽ρέοντες* 8, 16
Two *s's* upon the violet deep: *The Hesperides, Song iv* 6
To whom the slope and *s* of life, *Rosalind* 5
low-hung tresses, dipp'd In the fierce *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 375
the chillness of the mountain *s* Smote on my brow, „ 652
the loud *s*, Awoke me not, but were a part of sleep; „ *ii* 123
Stream (verb) They *s* like fire in the skies; *English War Song* 26
solid shining ground *S* from beneath him *D. of F. Women* 3
To flame and sparkle and *s* as of old, *The Ringlet* 8
Street and the *s's* with ghastly faces throng'd *Timbuctoo* 29
windeth through The argent *s's* o' the City, „ 231
Why change the titles of your *s's*? *Hands all Round* 31
Strength buoyancy and *s* To bear them upward *Timbuctoo* 158
mailèd warrior in youth and *s* complete; *The Grasshopper* 13
thro' the sapphire deeps In wayward *s*, *Chorus* 29
in him light and joy and *s* abides; *Love* 42
For where is the heart and *s* of slaves? Oh! where is the *s* of slaves? *English War Song* 36
ere the Czar Grew to this *s* *Blow ye the trumpet* 6
We won old battles with our *s*, the bow. *Britons, guard* 44
On that day the year First felt his youth and *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 306
Strewn path was steep and loosely *s* with crags „ 376
Stricken *See* **Awestricken, Thunderstricken**
Strife know no *s* Of inward woe or outward fear; *Rosalind* 3
Strike some you *s* can scarce return the blow; *Sugg. by Reading* 27
String *See* **Lutestring**
Stringing As they gambol, lilygarlands ever *s*: *Dualisms* 15
Stripe In a *s* of grassgreen calm, *Lotos-Eaters* 5
Stroke a lightning *s* had come Even from that Heaven *Lover's Tale i* 623
Strong The issue of *s* impulse, hurried through The riv'n rapt brain: *Timbuctoo* 120
more fleet and *s* Than its precursor, „ 127
But an insect lithe and *s*, *The Grasshopper* 7
Where are thy monuments Piled by the *s* and sunborn Anakim *A Fragment* 20
He is weak! we are *s*; he a slave, we are free; *English War Song* 38
O rise, our *s* Atlantic sons, *Hands all Round* 49
Caucasus is bold and *s*. *The Hesperides, Song iii* 7
Stronger May Freedom's oak for ever live With *s* life from day to day; *Hands all Round* 6
Strove *S* to uprise, laden with mournful thanks, *Lover's Tale i* 748
Struck sound which *s* the palpitating sense, *Timbuctoo* 119
Strung *S* in the very negligence of Art, *Lover's Tale i* 562
Style How much I love this writer's manly *s*! *Sugg. by Reading* 1
Subaltern who are to you As captain is to *s*. *New Timon* 16
Subject Free *s's* of the kindliest of all thrones, *Sugg. by Reading* 71
Substance Issue of its own *s*, *Love and Sorrow* 10
Substanceless Almeida, if my heart were *s*, „ 13
Subterranean and the streets with ghastly faces throng'd Do utter forth a *s* voice, *Timbuctoo* 30
Subtle The *s* life, the countless forms Of living things, *Chorus* 7
no control Within the thrilling brain could keep afloat The *s* spirit. *Oh, Beauty* 11
Bold, *s*, careless Rosalind, *Rosalind* 2
Subtle-fanged blood Of hateful herbs a *s-f* snake. *Lover's Tale i* 821
Such There are no hearts like English hearts, *S* hearts of oak as they be. *National Song* 4
Of late *s* eyes looked at me—while I mused At sunset, *There are three things* 9
self-upborne With *s* gladness, as, *Rosalind* 18
With two *s* couches soft and white; *O darling room* 16
The centre of the splendours, all unworthy Of *s* a shrine— *Lover's Tale i* 70
I well remember, It was a glorious morning, *s* a one As dawns but once a season. Mercury On *s* a morning would have flung himself From cloud to cloud, „ 301
There was no *s* thing.— „ 670
Suffer She hardly can believe that she shall *s* wrong. *Sugg. by Reading* 66
Suffering wan dark coil of faded *s*— *Could I outwear* 4
Sufficed with her week-day worldliness *s*, *Sugg. by Reading* 62
Suitor I am any man's *s*, If any will be my tutor: *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 1
Summer (adj.) and sloped Into the slumberous *s* noon; *A Fragment* 11
The *s* midges wove their wanton gambol, *Check every outflash* 12
In summer still a *s* joy resumeth. *Me my own fate* 4
When *s* winds break their soft sleep with sighs, *Lover's Tale i* 559
Summer (s) A *s* of loud song, *The Grasshopper* 32
The naked *s's* glowing birth, *Chorus* 16
A *s* still a summer joy resumeth. *Me my own fate* 4
S's tanling diamondeyed. *Dualisms* 22
from his spring Moved smiling toward his *s*. *Lover's Tale i* 307
Summerflowers Bowing the seeded *s*. *The Grasshopper* 8
Summerhours Life of the *s*, „ 3
Summerplain Joy of the *s*, „ 2
Summerpride In thy heat of *s*, „ 36
Summertide And in the glow of sallow *S*, *Timbuctoo* 201
Summervault Under a *s* of golden weather; *Dualisms* 18
Summerwind VOICE of the *s*, *The Grasshopper* 1
Summerwood In the *s's* when the sun falls low, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 27
Summoning Unto the fearful *s* without: *Timbuctoo* 36
Sun when the *S* Had fall'n below th' Atlantick, „ 3
'Wide Afric, doth thy *S* Lighten, „ 58
Of those that gaze upon the noonday *S*. „ 71
planet-girded *S's* And moon-encircled planets, „ 109
bore globes Of wheeling *s's*, or stars, „ 172
In the summerwoods when the *s* falls low, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 27
Nor the round *s* that shineth to all; *Burial of Love* 26
Each *s* which from the centre flings *Chorus* 21
Thou art my heart's *s* in love's crystalline: *Love and Sorrow* 6
The mighty disk of their majestic *s*, *Love* 21
If thou dost leave the *s*, *The lintwhite* 32
WHERE is the Giant of the *S*, *A Fragment* 1
For the western *s* and the western star, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 7
S peeped in from open field, *Home they brought him* 6
the dew, the *s*, the rain, Unto the growth *Lover's Tale ii* 73
Sunborn Where are thy monuments Piled by the strong and *s* Anakim *A Fragment* 20
Sunlight In *s* and in shadow, *The Grasshopper* 20
Sunny But a short youth *s* and free. „ 29
Thy locks are full of *s* sheen *The lintwhite* 28
Sunset while I mused At *s*, underneath a shadowy plane *There are three things* 10
fullfaced *s* yellowly Stays on the flowering arch *The Hesperides, Song iv* 17
S ripened, above on the tree, „ 21
Gray sand banks and pale *s's*—dreary wind, *Mablethorpe* 7
About *s* We came unto the hill of woe, *Lover's Tale i* 364
Supernatural and my spirit With *s* excitation bound Within me, *Timbuctoo* 91
Surpassing *s* Earth's As Heaven than Earth „ 169
Swalloweth narwhale *s* His foamfountains in the sea. *Lotos-Eaters* 7
Sway no mightier Spirit than I to *s* The heart *Timbuctoo* 195
Hopes did *s* from that Which hung the frailest: *Lover's Tale i* 857
Swear No man to bear it—*S* it! We *s* it! *Britons, guard* 58
We *s* to guard our own. „ 60
And I *s* henceforth by this and this, *The Ringlet* 20
Sweet (*See also* **Double-sweet**) for a moment fill'd My eyes with irresistible *s* tears, *Timbuctoo* 191
Her Pagods hung with music of *s* bells: „ 234

Sweet (*continued*) Nor the rivers flow, nor the *s* birds sing, *Burial of Love* 29
Thy voice is *s* and low; *Hero to Leander* 33
Ere yet my heart was *s* Love's tomb, *Love, Pride, etc.* 1
S Love was withered in his cell; „ 8
Embalming with *s* tears the vacant shrine, *Lost Hope* 3
Moving his crest to all *s* plots of flowers *Could I outwear* 7
The lintwhite and the throstlecock Have voices *s* and clear; *The lintwhite* 2
Alas! that lips so cruel dumb Should have so *s* a breath! „ 18
O sad *No more!* O *s No more!* *O sad No more!* 1
Oh, Beauty, passing beauty! sweetest *S*! *Oh, Beauty* 1
We will eat the Lotos, *s* As the yellow honeycomb, *Lotos-Eaters* 14
Surely, surely, slumber is more *s* than toil, „ 38
Peace-lovers we—*s* Peace we all desire— *Britons, guard* 13
Sweeter This is lovelier and *s*, *Lotos-Eaters* 10
Sweetest Oh, Beauty, passing beauty! *s* Sweet! *Oh, Beauty* 1
Swift till they minister'd Unto her *s* conceits? *Lover's Tale i* 666
Swiftness Agglomerated *s*, I had lived „ 495
Swim Thine eye in drops of gladness *s's*. *Hero to Leander* 18
Swimming till the eyes in vain Amid the wild unrest of *s* shade *Timbuctoo* 129
Swol'n Like a *s* river's gushings in still night „ 193
Sword world is wasted with fire and *s*, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 22
Swum *s* with balanced wings To some tall mountain. *Lover's Tale i* 304
Symbol and sadness steal *S's* of each other; *Every day, etc.* 26

T

Tact A little feeling is a want of *t*. *Sugg. by Reading* 58
Take men's hopes and fears *t* refuge in The fragrance *Timbuctoo* 226
Lest one from the East come and *t* it away. *The Hesperides, Song i* 29
t's his flags and waves them to the mob *D. of F. Women* 5
t it, *t* my skipping-rope And hang yourself *Skipping-rope* 11
fierce old man—to *t his* name You bandbox. *New Timon* 43
T care thou dost not fear to fall!' *What time I wasted* 9
To *t* Sardinia, Belgium, or the Rhine: *Britons, guard* 50
T heed of your wide privileges! *Sugg. by Reading* 11
'Then *t* it, love, and put it by; *The Ringlet* 11
Taken If the golden apple be *t* The world *The Hesperides, Song ii* 21
And *t* away the greenness of my life, *Lover's Tale i* 625
Tale There must no man go back to bear the *t*: *Britons, guard* 56
Talk *You t* of tinsel! why we see *New Timon* 37
Talked Angels have *t* with him, and showed him thrones: *The Mystic* 1
Talking other things *t* in unknown tongues, *Timbuctoo* 112
Tall Daughters of time, divinely *t*, *The Mystic* 26
There are no men like Englishmen, So *t* and bold as they be. *National Song* 8
Till midnoon the cool east light Is shut out by the round of the *t* hillbrow; *The Hesperides, Song iv* 16
and swum with balanced wings To some *t* mountain. *Lover's Tale i* 305
Tanling Summer's *t* diamondeyed. *Dualisms* 22
Tarry In the hollow rosy vale to *t*, *Lotos-Eaters* 12
But she *tarries* in her place And I paint *Germ of 'Maud'* 1
Tartar Than when Zamoysky smote the *T* Khan, *Blow ye the trumpet* 12
Taste assimilated all our *t's* And future fancies. *Lover's Tale i* 238
Taught did profess to teach And have *t* nothing, *Cambridge* 14
Teach *t* him to attain By shadowing forth *Timbuctoo* 196
did profess to *t* And have taught nothing, *Cambridge* 13
Nay, dearest, *t* me how to hope, *Skipping-rope* 9
Tear Bathes the cold hand with *t's*, *Timbuctoo* 38
fill'd My eyes with irresistable sweet *t's*, „ 191
With the *t's* he hath shed, *Burial of Love* 6
Her *t's* are mixed with the bearded dews. *I' the glooming light* 11
Laughter bringeth *t's*: *Every day, etc.* 18
Thou hast no sorrow or *t's*, *The Grasshopper* 26
Embalming with sweet *t's* the vacant shrine, *Lost Hope* 3
all the day heaven gathers back her *t's* *Tears of Heaven* 6
commend the *t's* to creep From my charged lids; *Could I outwear* 10
It shall be steeped in the salt, salt *t*, Shall be steeped in his own salt *t*: *English War Song* 14
And both my eyes gushed out with *t's*. *O sad No more!* 6
I said, 'O years that meet in *t's*, *1865-1866* 4
We passed with *t's* of rapture. *Lover's Tale i* 409
Flooding its angry cheek with odorous *t's*. „ 565
my unhappy sighs, fed with my *t's*, „ 674

Tear (*continued*) eyes, I saw, were full of *t's* in the morn, *Lover's Tale i* 728
Think not thy *t's* will make my name grow green,— „ 806
woful ailments Of unavailing *t's* and heart deep moans „ 819
Tearless For ever write In the weathered light Of the *t* eye *Burial of Love* 22
Tell —Of winds which *t* of waters, *Timbuctoo* 208
I cannot *t* if that somewhat be I. *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 25
Number, *t* them over and number How many *The Hesperides, Song ii* 7
Who can *t* Why to smell The violet, *Who can say* 4
where, alack, is Bewick To *t* the meaning now? *A gate and a field* 6
Or *t* me how to die. *Skipping-rope* 10
Yet *t* her—better to be free Than vanquish *Hands all Round* 27
what profits it To *t* ye that her father died, *Lover's Tale i* 291
Temperament With moral breadth of *t*. *New Timon* 28
Tempest world's last *t* darkens overhead; *Britons, guard* 2
Tender After my refluent health made *t* quest Unanswer'd, *Lover's Tale i* 742
Tenderly Oh! lead me *t*, for fear the mind Rain thro' my sight, „ 23
Her face Was starry-fair, not pale, *t* flush'd „ 75
Tenement And damn'd unto his loathed *t*. „ 683
Tennis Think you hearts are *t* balls To play with, *Rosalind* 32
Thanks Strove to uprise, laden with mournful *t*, *Lover's Tale i* 748
That and ever since *t* hour, My voice hath somewhat falter'd— „ 749
Thebes melody flattering the crisped Nile By columned *T*. *A Fragment* 27
Then But what is the meaning of *t* and *now*! *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 22
Thick and *t* night Came down upon my eyelids, and I fell. *Timbuctoo* 186
The *t* snow falls on her flake by flake, *I' the glooming light* 20
Pushing the *t* roots aside Of the singing flowerèd grasses, *Grasshopper* 37
And crushing the *t* fragrant reeds he lies, *Love* 32
Thick-ribbèd Cathedralled caverns of *t-r* gold *Pallid thunderstricken* 7
Thickstemmed Looks through the *t* woods by day and night *Love* 44
Thin And Memory tho' fed by Pride Did wax so *t* on gall, *Love, Pride, etc.* 12
T dilletanti deep in nature's plan, *Sugg. by Reading* 80
Thing other *t's* talking in unknown tongues, *Timbuctoo* 112
shape These *t's* with accurate similitude „ 134
And all *t's* creeping to a day of doom. *The Mystic* 40
the countless forms Of living *t's*, *Chorus* 8
For all *t's* are as they seem to all, (repeat) *ol 'péovres* 7, 15
And all *t's* flow like a stream. (repeat) „ 8, 16
Surely all pleasant *t's* had gone before, *O sad No more!* 7
There are three *t's* that fill my heart with sighs *There are three things* 1
There are three *t's* beneath the blessed skies „ 5
All *t's* are not told to all, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 12
All good *t's* are in the west, „ *iv* 14
By the *t* I hold in scorn, *Germ of 'Maud'* 6
We likewise have our evil *t's*; *Hands all Round* 19
stony smirks at all *t's* human and divine! *Sugg. by Reading* 48
I sorrow when I read the *t's* you write, „ 77
These *t's* Unto the quiet daylight of your minds *Lover's Tale i* 293
With her to whom all outward fairest *t's* „ 383
There was no such *t*.— „ 670
Think Some *t* it speedeth fast: *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 4
T you hearts are tennis balls To play with, *Rosalind* 32
T not thy tears will make my name grow green,— *Lover's Tale i* 806
Thinking we The *t* men of England, loathe a tyranny. *Sugg. by Reading* 12
Thought (*s*) With such a vast circumference of *t*, *Timbuctoo* 93
thrilling *t's* Involving and embracing each „ 115
the torrent of quick *t* Absorbed me „ 141
My *t's* which long had grovell'd in the slime „ 149
E'en so my *t's*, erewhile so low, „ 157
All *t's*, all creeds, all dreams are true, *ol 'péovres* 1
every ruder sally Of *t* and speech; *Check every outflash* 2
Sowed my deep-furrowed *t* with many a name *D. of F. Women* 15
nor with the *t's* that roll, *Cambridge* 11
I turn To you that mould men's *t's*; *Sugg. by Reading* 86
The wreck of ruin'd life and shatter'd *t*, *Lover's Tale ii* 62
So gazed I on the ruins of that *t* „ 71
Thought (**verb**) a familiar face: I *t* we knew him: *New Timon* 7
Thousand I play about his heart a *t* ways, *Timbuctoo* 205
I feel the *t* cankers of our State, *Sugg. by Reading* 43
Three And yet again, *t* shadows, fronting one, *The Mystic* 17
There are *t* things that fill my heart with sighs *There are three things* 1
There are *t* things beneath the blessed skies For which I live— „ 5

Three (*continued*) Hesper, the dragon, and sisters *t*, *The Hesperides, Song ii* 24
Hesper, the dragon, and sisters *t*, Daughters *t*, " *iv* 25
Three-fold For the blossom unto *t-f* music bloweth: " *i* 17
Threshold from the golden *t* had down-roll'd *Lover's Tale i* 617
Thrill'd Who killed the girls and *t* the boys *New Timon* 9
Thrilling *t* thoughts Involving and embracing each with each Rapid as fire, *Timbuctoo* 115
Lenora, laughing clearly A light and *t* laughter, *Anacreontics* 10
no control Within the *t* brain could keep afloat The subtle spirit. *Oh, Beauty* 10
Throne *T's* of the Western wave, fair Islands green? *Timbuctoo* 42
Part of a *t* of fiery flame, " 181
Oh latest *T*! where I was rais'd " 240
ANGELS have talked with him, and showed him *t's*: *The Mystic* 1
Basing thy *t* above the world's annoy. *Though night* 8
The very *t* of the eternal God: *Love* 6
Breathe on thy winged *t*, and it shall move " 27
Why stay they there to guard a foreign *t*? *Britons, guard* 41
Free subjects of the kindliest of all *t's*, *Sugg. by Reading* 71
Throng'd and the streets with ghastly faces *t* *Timbuctoo* 29
Thronging *T* the cells of the diseased mind, *Shall the hag* 3
Throstlecock THE lintwhite and the *t* *The lintwhite* 1
Throwing And *t* by all consciousness of self, *Lover's Tale i* 787
Thrown I had *t* me on the vast, " 493
Thrust woful man had *t* his wife and child " 368
Thunder (s) The heavy *t's* girding might, *Chorus* 13
Melodious *t's* through your vacant courts *Cambridge* 9
Why waste they yonder Their idle *t*? *Britons, guard* 40
I hear a *t* though the skies are fair, *Sugg. by Reading* 89
rapid brook Shot down his inner *t's*, *Lover's Tale i* 372
had down-roll'd Their heaviest *t*, " 618
Thunder (verb) And *t* thro' the sapphire deeps *Chorus* 28
Thunderstricken THE pallid *t* sigh for gain, *Pallid thunderstricken* 1
Thymiaterion Past *T*, in calmèd bays, *The Hesperides* 4
Tide (*See also* **Summertide**) Call home your ships across Biscayan *t's*, *Britons, guard* 37
In rising and in falling with the *t*, *Lover's Tale i* 62
Tilth *T*, hamlet, mead and mound: *D. of F. Women* 4
Timbuctoo Or is the rumour of thy *T* *Timbuctoo* 61
Time (*See also* **Summertime**) Giant of old *T* infixed The limits of his prowess, pillars high Long *t* eras'd from Earth: " 11
A dream as frail as those of ancient *T*?' " 62
the *t* is well nigh come When I must render up " 242
In *t* there is no present, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 5
One reflex from eternity on *t*, *The Mystic* 22
Daughters of *t*, divinely tall, " 26
T flowing in the middle of the night, " 39
what *t* laid low And crushing the thick fragrant reeds *Love* 31
dewy prime Of youth and buried *t*? *Who can say* 7
WHAT *t* I wasted youthful hours *What time I wasted* 1
To raise the people and chastise the *t's* *Sugg. by Reading* 5
touch of *T* Will turn it silver-gray; *The Ringlet* 5
touch of *T* Can turn thee silver-gray; " 15
legend ran that, long *t* since, One rainy night, *Lover's Tale i* 366
Planting my feet against this mound of *t* " 492
Timon The old *T*, with his noble heart, *New Timon* 3
A *T* you! Nay, nay, for shame: " 41
Tinsel *You* talk of *t*! why we see The old mark " 37
Tithon No *T* thou as poets feign *The Grasshopper* 5
Title Why change the *t's* of your streets? *Hands all Round* 31
Titmarsh And a *t* in the bough. *A gate and a field* 4
To-and-fro Did brush my forehead in their *t-a-f*: *Lover's Tale i* 736
To-day WHO can say Why *T-d* *Who can say* 2
Toil slumber is more sweet than *t*, *Lotos-Eaters* 38
Told When in this valley first I *t* my love. *Check every outflash* 14
All things are not *t* to all, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 12
For what is this which now I'm *t*, *The Ringlet* 31
Tolerance And those who tolerate not her *t*, *Sugg. by Reading* 68
Tolerate And those who *t* not her tolerance, " 68
Toleration God save the Nation, The *t*, *Britons, guard* 28
Tomb ERE yet my heart was sweet Love's *t*, *Love, Pride, etc.* 1
we deem the world thy *t*. *Love* 19
To-morrow *T-m* will be yesterday? *Who can say* 3
Tone wondrous *t's* Of man and beast *Chorus* 8
Tongue other things talking in unknown *t's*, *Timbuctoo* 112
Mute his *t*, *Burial of Love* 4
To-night Thou shalt not wander hence *t-n*, *Hero to Leander* 21
T-n the roaring brine Will rend thy golden tresses; " 23
Took I *t* delight in this locality! *Mablethorpe* 2
I that *t* you for true gold, *The Ringlet* 32
Tool Be noble, you! nor work with faction's *t's* *Sugg. by Reading* 29
Torrent the *t* of quick thought Absorbed me *Timbuctoo* 141
Tortured From iron limbs and *t* nails! *Hands all Round* 16
Tossing *T* on the *t* ocean, *Lotos-Eaters* 3
Tost *See* **Wind-tost**
Touch (s) chilling *t* of Time Will turn it silver-gray; *The Ringlet* 5
chilling *t* of Time Can turn thee silver-gray; " 15
Touch (verb) As with one kiss to *t* thy blessèd cheek. *Oh, Beauty* 8
Toucheth and sometimes *t* but one string, *Lover's Tale i* 17
Tower rangèd Chrysolite, Minarets and *t's*? *Timbuctoo* 236
soon yon brilliant *t's* Shall darken " 244
Show'd me vast cliffs with crown of *t's*, *What time I wasted* 3
I STOOD on a *t* in the wet, *1865-1866* 1
Town In any *t*, to left or right, *O darling room* 14
Trackless A maze of piercing *t*, thrilling thoughts *Timbuctoo* 115
and strength To bear them upward through the *t* fields " 159
Traitor But be not you the blatant *t's* of the hearth. *Sugg. by Reading* 24
Peace-lovers, haters Of shameless *t's*, *Britons, guard* 16
Trampled And, *t* on, left to its own decay. *Lover's Tale ii* 81
Transitory Thy woes are birds of passage, *t*: *Me my own fate* 2
Translucent Child of Man, See'st thou yon river, whose *t* wave, *Timbuctoo* 229
Treasure watch the *t* Of the wisdom of the West. *The Hesperides, Song i* 13
Tree (*See also* **Fruit-tree**) Round about the hallowed fruit *t* curled— " *ii* 13
Bound about the golden *t* " 25
Sunset ripened, above on the *t*, " *iv* 21
The gnarlèd bole of the charmèd *t*, " 29
Where Love was worshipp'd under every *t*— *Lover's Tale i* 324
Tremble inner soul To *t* like a lutestring, *Oh, Beauty* 13
Trembling a snake her forehead clips And skins the colour from her *t* lips. *Pallid thunderstricken* 14
Tremulous imaging The soft inversion of her *t* Domes; *Timbuctoo* 232
At length, Upon the *t* bridge, *Lover's Tale i* 406
Tress roaring brine Will rend thy golden *t's*; *Hero to Leander* 24
That brush thee with their silken *t's*? *The Grasshopper* 39
low-hung *t's*, dipp'd In the fierce stream, *Lover's Tale i* 374
Tribe Alas, Church writers, altercating *t's*— *Sugg. by Reading* 73
Trick By *t's* and spying, *Britons, guard* 21
Tried And once you *t* the Muses too: *New Timon* 13
Triple With *t* arch of everchanging bows, *Timbuctoo* 74
Triple-folded I fain would shake their *t-f* ease, *Sugg. by Reading* 44
Triumph (s) The *t* of this foretaste, *Lover's Tale i* 515
Triumph (verb) He *t's*; maybe, we shall stand alone: (repeat) *Britons, guard* 5, 11
Trod *See* **Seraphtrod**
Troubled Like light on *t* waters: *Love* 40
Troublous The *t* autumn's sallow gloom, *Chorus* 17
True ALL thoughts, all creeds, all dreams are *t*, οἱ ῥέοντες 1
The *t* men banished, *Britons, guard* 10
Till your balls fly as their *t* shafts have flown. " 47
And then shall I know it is all *t* gold *The Ringlet* 7
I that took you for *t* gold, " 32
Truer 'God save the Queen' is here a *t* cry. *Britons, guard* 26
Truest Oh, *t* love! art thou forlorn, *Burial of Love* 14
Trumpet BLOW ye the *t*, gather from afar *Blow ye the trumpet* 1
Trust Peace-lovers we—but who can *t* a liar?— *Britons, guard* 14
And *t* an ancient manhood and the cause *Sugg. by Reading* 39
Truth Deep-rooted in the living soil of *t*: *Timbuctoo* 225
shalt thou pierce the woven glooms of *t*; *Though night* 11
Man is the measure of all *t* Unto himself. All *t* is change: lo οἱ ῥέοντες 3
Till we were left to fight for *t* alone. *Britons, guard* 35
Like them, you bicker less for *t* than forms. *Sugg. by Reading* 76
Try when they *t* to sting. *New Timon* 20
Turn (s) Has given all my faith a *t*? *The Ringlet* 52
Turn (verb) *T* cloud to light, and bitterness to joy, *Though night* 6
once more I *t* To you that mould men's thoughts; *Sugg. by Reading* 85
therefore now you *t*, *New Timon* 14
touch of Time Will *t* it silver-gray; *The Ringlet* 6

Turn (verb) (*continued*) touch of Time Can *t* thee silver-gray ; *The Ringlet* 16
Turned all faces *t* to where Glows rubylike *D. of F. Women* 6
Turning hinge on which the door of Hope, Once *t*, *Lover's Tale i* 298
Turretstairs *t* are wet That lead into the sea. *Hero to Leander* 36
Tuskèd Where the *t* seahorse walloweth *Lotos-Eaters* 4
Tutelary I became to her A *t* angel *Lover's Tale i* 388
Tutor I am any man's suitor, If any will be my *t*: *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 2
Twenty *See* **Four-and-twenty**
Twilight glooms And cool impleachèd *t's*. *Timbuctoo* 228
the back owl scuds down the mellow *t*, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 30
Like a lone cypress, through the *t* hoary, *Me my own fate* 6
if he had fall'n In love in *t*? *Lover's Tale i* 700
Twinkle Father, *t* not thy stedfast sight ; *The Hesperides, Song ii* 3
Two and beneath *T* doors of blinding brilliance, *Timbuctoo* 178
Why *t* and *t* make four? Why round is not square? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 13
For the *t* first were not, but only seemed One shadow *The Mystic* 20
T bees within a chrystal flowerbell rockèd *Dualisms* 1
Over a stream *t* birds of glancing feather Do woo each other, „ 8
T children lovelier than love, adown the lea are singing, „ 14
T streams upon the violet deep : *The Hesperides, Song iv* 6
With thy *t* couches soft and white, *O darling room* 3
With *t* such couches soft and white ; „ 16
Type they were the *t's* and shadowings *Lover's Tale i* 386
Tyranny thinking men of England, loathe a *t*. *Sugg. by Reading* 12
Tyrant (adj.) Permit not thou the *t* powers To fight *Hands all Round* 42
Tyrant (s) Heaven guard them from her *t's'* jails ! „ 14
God the *t's* cause confound ! (repeat) *Hands all round* 10, 22, 34, 46, 58
You may not, like yon *t*, deal in spies. *Sugg. by Reading* 20

U

Unattainable By shadowing forth the *U* ; *Timbuctoo* 197
Unavailing whom woful ailments Of *u* tears *Lover's Tale i* 819
Unaware All *u's*, into the poet's brain ; „ 557
Unborn Thou, from the first, *u*, undying love, *Love* 1
Unchanged Keeping *u* The purport of their coinage. *Lover's Tale i* 733
Un-Christian What unheroic pertness ! what *u-C* spite ! *Sugg. by Reading* 78
Unconceived vision Of *u* and awful happiness, *Lover's Tale i* 798
Uncontrolled This was the very arch-mock And insolence of *u* Fate, „ 688
Undefin'd through the trackless fields Of *u* existence far and free. *Timbuctoo* 160
Understand I have given *thee* To *u* my presence, „ 214
What profits now to *u* The merits of a spotless shirt— *New Timon* 33
Understood They *can* be *u* by kings. *Hands all Round* 52
Understream glistering sands that robe The *u*. *Pallid thunderstricken* 6
Undescended unsounded, *u* depth Of her black hollows. *Timbuctoo* 104
Undiscerned obelisks Graven with gorgeous emblems *u* ? *A Fragment* 13
Undiscerning Ye scorned him with an *u* scorn : *The Mystic* 3
Undreading Unknowing fear, *U* loss, *The Grasshopper* 17
Undying Thou, from the first, unborn, *u* love, *Love* 1
Unfading such as gird The *u* foreheads of the Saints in Heaven ? *Timbuctoo* 54
Unfathomable chasms of deep, deep blue Slumber'd *u*, „ 8
Unfed. The light of his hopes *u*, *Burial of Love* 3
Unfrequent *U*, low, as tho' it told its pulses ; *Lover's Tale ii* 58
Unfurl No more *u* the straining sail ; *Lotos-Eaters* 24
Unhappy and tho' horrid rifts Sent up the moaning of *u* spirits Imprison'd in her centre, *Lover's Tale i* 613
All joy ; who drew the happy atmosphere Of my *u* sighs, „ 674
Unheroic What *u* pertness ! what un-Christian spite ! *Sugg. by Reading* 78
Unicorn Those rhymes, 'The Lion and the *U*' *Lover's Tale i* 285
Unimagin'd an *u* depth And harmony of planet-girded Suns *Timbuctoo* 108
Union Most loveliest, most delicious *u* ? *Lover's Tale i* 275
And were in *u* more than double-sweet. „ 567
Unknowing *U* fear, Undreading loss, *The Grasshopper* 16
Unknown Or other things talking in *u* tongues, *Timbuctoo* 112
Unlike Like, *u*, they roam together Under a summer-vault of golden weather ; *Dualisms* 19
Unnumbered With selfwrought evils of *u* years, *Tears of Heaven* 4

Unrelenting Would, *u*, Kill all dissenting, *Britons, guard* 33
Unrest Amid the wild *u* of swimming shade *Timbuctoo* 129
Unreturned Love *u* is like the fragrant flame *To* —— 5
Unrevenged love ! art thou forlorn, And *u* ? *Burial of Love* 15
Unroof *U* the shrines of clearest vision, *To a Lady Sleep.* 3
Unscathed Yet endure *u* Of changeful cycles *A Fragment* 8
Unsealèd The glory *u*, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 3
Unshaken like dusky worms which house Beneath *u* waters, *Timbuctoo* 151
u peace hath won thee : *Though night* 10
Unshockèd wave *u* Lays itself calm and wide, *Dualisms* 6
Unsounded the *u*, undescended depth Of her black hollows. *Timbuctoo* 104
Unstrung His bow *u* With the tears he hath shed, *Burial of Love* 5
Unutterable and look'd into my face With his *u*, shining orbs, *Timbuctoo* 67
erewhile so low, now felt *U* buoyancy and strength „ 158
The silence of all hearts, *u* Love. *Love* 14
Unvisited her silver heights *U* with dew *Timbuctoo* 103
Unwaning Dim shadows but *u* presences Fourfacèd *The Mystic* 15
Unworthy The centre of all splendours, all *u* Of such a shrine— *Lover's Tale i* 69
Up *See* **Far-up**
Upborne *See* **Self-upborne**
Upburning without heat, into a larger air *U*, *The Mystic* 45
Updrawn *U* in expectation of her change— *Lover's Tale i* 597
With mighty evocation, had *u* „ 668
Upheld *U*, and ever hold aloft the cloud *The Mystic* 31
Uprend though they *u* the sea, *Love* 9
Uprise Calls to him by the fountain to *u*. „ 35
Strove to *u*, laden with mournful thanks, *Lover's Tale i* 748
Upsprung *u* the dazzling Cones Of Pyramids, *Timbuctoo* 168
Use No longer in the dearest *u* of mine— *Lover's Tale i* 599
Utter Do *u* forth a subterranean voice, *Timbuctoo* 30
But lose themselves in *u* emptiness. *Love and Sorrow* 16
Utterance strangling sorrow weigh Mine *u* with lameness. *Lover's Tale i* 25

V

Vacant Embalming with sweet tears the *v* shrine, *Lost Hope* 3
Melodious thunders through your *v* courts At morn and even ; *Cambridge* 9
Vagrant her silver heights Unvisited with dew of *v* cloud, *Timbuctoo* 103
Vague As men do from a *v* and horrid dream, *Lover's Tale i* 786
Vale In the hollow rosy *v* to tarry, *Lotos-Eaters* 12
We will abide in the golden *v* Of the Lotos-land, „ 26
Valley In the *v* some, and some On the ancient heights „ 16
watered *vallies* where the young birds sing ; *Could I outwear* 8
But in the middle of the sombre *v* *Check every outflash* 6
When in this *v* first I told my love. „ 14
Have hallowed out a *v* and a gulf *Lover's Tale i* 26
Van the brazen beat Of their broad *v's*, *Shall the hag* 8
Vanish'd All freedom *v*, *Britons, guard* 9
Vanity in my *v* I seem'd to stand Upon *Timbuctoo* 94
hath felt The *vanities* of after and before ; *The Mystic* 6
Vanquish Than *v* all the world in arms. *Hands all Round* 28
Vapour The cruel *v's* went through all, *Love, Pride, etc.* 7
Or moisture of the *v*, left in clinging, *Lover's Tale ii* 46
Varicoloured *See* **Vary**
Varied The *v* earth, the moving heaven, *Chorus* 1
Vary Of wayward *v* coloured curcumstance, *The Mystic* 12
Vast (adj.) With such a *v* circumference of thought, *Timbuctoo* 93
Show'd me *v* cliffs with crown of towers, *What time I wasted* 3
Some *v* Assyrian doom to burst upon our race. *Sugg. by Reading* 42
The night is dark and *v* ; *Hero to Leander* 2
Vast (s) I had thrown me on the *v*, *Lover's Tale i* 493
Vastness between whose limbs Of brassy *v* *A Fragment* 7
Vault *See* **Summervault**
Vaulting *V* on thine airy feet. *The Grasshopper* 10
Veil (s) Athwart the *v's* of evil which enfold thee *Love* 17
Oh ! rend the *v* in twain : „ 25
Veil (verb) I did *v* My vision with both hands, *Timbuctoo* 68

Vein labyrinthine *v's* Of the great vine of *Fable*, *Timbuctoo* 221
and our mirth Apes the happy *v*, *Every day, etc.* 13
Verge I seem'd to stand Upon the outward *v* *Timbuctoo* 95
camel on the *v* Journeying southward ? *A Fragment* 18
Vernal beauty issuing A sheeny snake, the light of *v*
bowers, *Could I outwear* 6
Very One *v* dark and chilly night Pride came beneath
and held a light. *Love, Pride, etc.* 5
The *v* throne of the eternal God : *Love* 6
Strung in the *v* negligence of Art, *Lover's Tale i* 562
The *v* spirit of Paleness made still paler „ 679
This was the *v* arch-mock And insolence of uncontrolled
Fate, „ 687
her cheek was pale, Oh ! *v* fair and pale : „ 725
Vessel The *v* and your Church may sink in storms. *Sugg. by Reading* 74
View (s) Lay like an open scroll before my *v*, *Lover's Tale i* 601
View (verb) I *v* Fair maiden forms moving like
melodies), *There are three things* 2
Vigorous My falconhearted Rosalind Fullsailed before a *v*
wind, *Rosalind* 10
Vile Nor seek to bridle His *v* aggressions, *Britons, guard* 53
Vine labyrinthine veins Of the great *v* of *Fable*, *Timbuctoo* 222
And the lithe *v* creeps, *Lotos-Eaters* 34
Vineyard Through *v's* from an inland bay. *Rosalind* 29
And Oberwinter's *v's* green, *O darling room* 8
Violet (adj.) Two streams upon the *v* deep : *The Hesperides, Song iv* 6
Violet (s) Who can tell Why to smell The *v*, *Who can say* 6
Virgin Long hath the white wave of the *v* light *To a Lady Sleep.* 5
Visible Whose lowest depths were, as with *v* love, *Timbuctoo* 49
For nothing *v*, they say, had birth In that blest ground „ 55
These things with accurate similitude From *v* objects, „ 135
Vision I did veil My *v* with both hands, „ 69
my human brain Stagger'd beneath the *v*, „ 186
Visit his eyes with *v's*, and his ears „ 206
Unroof the shrines of clearest *v*, *To a Lady Sleep.* 3
All *v's* wild and strange ; οἱ ῥέοντες 2
But grow upon them like a glorious *v* *Lover's Tale i* 797
Visit *V* his eyes with visions, and his ears *Timbuctoo* 206
Vital Some *v* heat as yet my heart is wooing : *Could I outwear* 12
Vive l'Empereur *' V l'E '* may follow by and bye ; *Britons, guard* 25
Vivid Distinct and *v* with sharp points of light *Timbuctoo* 107
Less *v* than a half-forgotten dream, „ 136
Vocal The *v* spring of bursting bloom, *Chorus* 15
Voice Do utter forth a subterranean *v*, *Timbuctoo* 30
I rais'd My *v* and cried ' Wide Afric, „ 58
Thy *v* is sweet and low ; *Hero to Leander* 33
V of the summerwind, *The Grasshopper* 1
lintwhite and the throstlecock Have *v's* sweet and clear ; *The lintwhite* 2
Came *v's*, like the *v's* in a dream, *The Hesperides* 12
Voiced *See* **Full-voiced**
Vote We hate not France, but France has lost her *v* *Britons, guard* 19
single *v* may speak his mind aloud ; *Sugg. by Reading* 14
since that hour, My *v* had somewhat falter'd— *Lover's Tale i* 750
By lying priest's the peasant's *v's* controlled. *Britons, guard* 8
Voyaging Zidonian Hanno, *v* beyond The hoary
promontory of Soloë *The Hesperides* 2

W

Wafted *w* on the wind, drove in my sight, *Lover's Tale i* 730
Waileth Heaven crieth after thee ; earth *w* for thee : *Love* 26
Wait To its Archetype that *w's* *Germ of ' Maud '* 31
Spirit *w's* To embrace me in the sky. „ 33
For her there lie in *w* millions of foes, *Sugg. by Reading* 59
Waiting *W* to light him with his purple skies, *Love* 34
Waive And *w* a little of his claim ; *New Timon* 22
Wake Whether we *w* or whether we sleep ^ *The ' How ' and the ' Why '* 17
W on, my soul, nor crouch to agony : *Though night* 5
Waken If he *w*, we *w*, *The Hesperides, Song ii* 17
Walk portals of pure silver *w's* the moon. *Though night* 4
All men do *w* in sleep, οἱ ῥέοντες 5
Could he not *w* what paths he chose, *Lover's Tale i* 692
Wall some great City where the *w's* Shake, *Timbuctoo* 28
Wall'd *See* **Black-wall'd, Mud-walled**
Walloweth tuskèd seahorse *w* In a stripe of grassgreen
calm, *Lotos-Eaters* 4
Wan wheel in wheel, Arch'd the *w* Sapphire. *Timbuctoo* 111
So their *w* limbs no more might come between *Shall the hag* 12
and mightily outgrow The *w* dark coil of faded
suffering— *Could I outwear* 4
Wand Shall darken with the waving of her *w* ; *Timbuctoo* 245
Wander Thou shalt not *w* hence to-night, *Hero to Leander* 21
odours *w* On the black and moaning sea, „ 28
That *w* round their windy cones, *Chorus* 6
To *w* down his sable sheeny sides, *Love* 39
We will not *w* more. *Lotos-Eaters* 28
islanders of Ithaca, we will not *w* more, „ 37
Wanderer *W's* coming and going *1865-1866* 7
Wandereth But the land-wind *w*, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 4
Wandering eyes so full of light Should be so *w* ! *The lintwhite* 27
W waters unto *w* waters call ; *The Hesperides, Song iii* 8
Want (s) Worth eternal *w* of rest. „ i 12
A little feeling is a *w* of tact. *Sugg. by Reading* 58
Want (verb) You fools, you'll *w* them all again. *Hands all Round* 32
we *w* a manlike God and Godlike men ! *Sugg. by Reading* 84
Wanton The summer midges wove their *w* gambol, *Check every outflash* 12
Think you hearts are tennis balls To play with, *w*
Rosalind ? *Rosalind* 33
War rolled The growing murmurs of the Polish *w* ! *Blow ye the trumpet* 8
Should *w's* mad blast again be blown, *Hands all Round* 41
When *w* against our freedom springs ! „ 50
Warbled *W* from yonder knoll of solemn larches, *Check every outflash* 10
Warbling Heard neither *w* of the nightingale, *The Hesperides* 6
War-cry Better wild Mahmoud's *w-c* once again ! *Sugg. by Reading* 83
Warlike I call on you To make opinion *w*, „ 87
Warm When the new year *w* breathèd on the earth, *Love* 33
Every flower and every fruit the redolent breath
Of this *w* seawind ripeneth, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 2
No little room so *w* and bright Wherein to read, *O darling room* 5
Not any room so *w* and bright, Wherein to read, „ 17
Even where the grass was *w* where I had lain, *Lover's Tale i* 790
Warmer My heart is *w* surely than the bosom of the
main. *Hero to Leander* 8
Warning-note loud and long, the *w-n* : Prepare ! *Sugg. by Reading* 90
Warping *W* their nature, till they minister'd *Lover's Tale i* 665
Warrior Thou art a mailèd *w* in youth *The Grasshopper* 13
Waste (s) Black specks amid a *w* of dreary sand, *Timbuctoo* 247
The rapid *w* of roving sea, *Chorus* 2
Waste (verb) How canst thou let me *w* my youth in
sighs ; *Oh, Beauty* 2
Why *w* they yonder Their idle thunder ! *Britons, guard* 39
Which *w* with the breath that made 'em. *Lover's Tale i* 475
Wasted The world is *w* with fire and sword, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 22
What time I *w* youthful hours *What time I wasted* 1
Watch *w* the treasure Of the wisdom of the West. *The Hesperides, Song i* 13
Father Hesper, *w*, *w*, ever and aye, „ *ii* 1
Father Hesper, *w*, *w*, night and day, „ *iii* 1
W it warily day and night ; „ *iv* 13
W it warily, „ 32
Watcher the angels, The *w's* at heaven's gate, *Lover's Tale i* 616
Watching Out of *w's*, out of wiles, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 10
Water worms which house Beneath unshaken *w's*, *Timbuctoo* 151
—Of winds which tell of *w's*, and of *w's* „ 208
Like light on troubled *w's* : *Love* 40
Through the *w* and the fire. (repeat) *National Song* 14, 32
The crispèd *w's* whisper musically, *Check every outflash* 7
Wandering *w's* unto wandering *w's* call ; *The Hesperides, Song iii* 8
springtime calls To the flooding *w's* cool, *Rosalind* 20
And the foam-white *w's* pour ; *Lotos-Eaters* 32
Watered And *w* vallies where the young birds sing ; *Could I outwear* 8
Waterfall *w's* That sing into the pebbled pool. *Rosalind* 23
Wave (s) Huge mounds whereby to stay his yeasty *w's*. *Timbuctoo* 15
Divinest Atalantis, whom the *w's* Have buried deep, „ 22
Thrones of the Western *w*, fair Islands green ? „ 42
Beat like a far *w* on my anxious ear. „ 114
With harmonies of wind and *w* and wood „ 207
translucent *w*, Forth issuing from darkness, „ 229
w's, which bore The reflex of my City in their depths. „ 238

Wave (s) (*continued*) Worn Sorrow sits by the moaning *w*; *I' the glooming light* 4
The dull *w* mourns down the slope, " 21
And the *w's* climb high and fast. *Hero to Leander* 4
deep salt *w* breaks in above Those marble steps " 34
white *w* of the virgin light Driven back *To a Lady Sleep.* 5
the *w* unshockèd Lays itself calm and wide, *Dualisms* 6
the winedark *w* our weary bark did carry. *Lotos-Eaters* 9
W's on the shingle pouring, *1865-1866* 11
Upon the crispings of the dappled *w's* *Lover's Tale i* 46
where the *w* Plash'd sapping its worn ribs " 58
fierce stream, bore downward with the *w*. " 375
And onward floating in a full, dark *w*, " 739
Wave (verb) *w's* them to the mob That shout below, *D. of F. Women* 5
Waving Shall darken with the *w* of her wand; *Timbuctoo* 245
Wax Did *w* so thin on gall, *Love, Pride, etc.* 12
Wax-lighted *W-l* chapels and rich carved screens, *Cambridge* 4
Way the infinite *w's* which, Seraphtrod, Wound *Timbuctoo* 47
I play about his heart a thousand *w's*, " 205
Looking warily Every *w*, *The Hesperides, Song i* 27
And she has mov'd in the smooth *w* so long, *Sugg. by Reading* 65
Must he come my *w* too? *Lover's Tale i* 698
Wayward Of *w* vary coloured circumstance, *The Mystic* 12
And thunder thro' the sapphire deeps In *w* strength, *Chorus* 29
But Misery, like a fretful, *w* child, *Lover's Tale i* 696
Weak and while Above her head the *w* lamp dips and winks *Timbuctoo* 35
while wistfully they strain *W* eyes upon the glistering sands *Pallid thunderstricken* 5
He is *w*! we are strong; he a slave, we are free; *English War Song* 38
Weaken Father, old Himla *w's*, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 7
Weal All is change, woe or *w*; *Every day, etc.* 23
Wear gazeth on Those eyes which *w* no light *Timbuctoo* 39
The padded man—that *w's* the stays— *New Timon* 8
Weariness *W* and wild alarm, *Lotos-Eaters* 2
Weary even as the sea When *w* of wild inroad buildeth up Huge mounds *Timbuctoo* 14
Long enough the winedark wave our *w* bark did carry. *Lotos-Eaters* 9
then came in O'erhead the white light of the *w* moon, *Lover's Tale i* 659
Weather blue-glossèd necks beneath the purple *w*. *Dualisms* 13
Under a summervault of golden *w*; " 18
Weathered For ever write In the *w* light *Burial of Love* 21
Wedded he would make his *w* wife, Camilla! *Lover's Tale i* 793
Weed *See* **Wildweed**
Week-day with her *w-d* worldliness sufficed, *Sugg. by Reading* 62
Weep She cannot speak; she can only *w*; *I' the glooming light* 18
Let us *w* in hope— *Every day, etc.* 32
Heaven *w's* above the earth all night till morn, In darkness *w's*, as all ashamed to *w*, *Tears of Heaven* 1
W not, Almeida, that I said to thee *Love and Sorrow* 3
never learnt to love who never knew to *w*. " 18
but inwardly I *w*: *Could I outwear* 11
one of those who cannot *w* For others' woes, *Rosalind* 11
And the dark pine *w's*, *Lotos-Eaters* 33
Weigh strangling sorrow *w* Mine utterance with lameness. *Lover's Tale i* 24
Weight a highland leaning down a *w* Of cliffs, *The Hesperides* 10
lithe limbs bow'd as with a heavy *w* *Lover's Tale i* 126
Welaway Ah! *w*! (repeat) *Every day, etc.* 5, 11, 16, 22, 27, 33
Went The cruel vapours *w* through all, *Love, Pride, etc.* 7
West watch the treasure Of the wisdom of the *W*. *The Hesperides, Song i* 14
Look from *w* to east along: " *iii* 6
And the low *w* wind, breathing afar, " *iv* 8
All good things are in the *w*, " *iv* 14
Gigantic daughter of the *W*, *Hands all Round* 37
To out great kinsmen of the *W*, " 47
To our dear kinsmen of the *W*, " 59
Was not the South, The East, the *W*, all open, *Lover's Tale i* 699
Western Where are ye Thrones of the *W* wave, *Timbuctoo* 42
No *w* odours wander On the black and moaning sea, *Hero to Leander* 28
Between the Southern and the *W* Horn, *The Hesperides* 5
For the *w* sun and the *w* star, *" Song iv* 7
Westwind Hum a lovelay to the *w* at noontide. *Dualisms* 2
Wet (adj.) turretstairs are *w* That lead into the sea. *Hero to Leander* 36
Wet (s) I stood on a tower in the *w*, *1865-1866* 1
What I feel there is something; but how and *w*? I know there is somewhat; but *w* and why? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 23
Who will riddle me the how and the *w*? Who will riddle me the *w* and the why? " 36
Wheatear The *w's* whisper to each other: *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 11
Wheel *w* in *w*, Arch'd the wan Sapphire. *Timbuctoo* 110
Wheeling Each aloft Upon his renown'd Eminence bore globes Of *w* suns, " 172
Hallowed in awful chasms of *w* gloom, *Love* 22
Wherefrom *w* The snowy skirting of a garment hung, *Timbuctoo* 181
Whilome *w* won the hearts of all on Earth " 17
Whip The Russian *w's* and Austrian rods— *Hands all Round* 18
Whirl bitter blasts the screaming autumn *w*, *Though night* 2
How lightly *w's* the skipping-rope! *Skipping-rope* 5
Whisper The wheatears *w* to each other: *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 11
The crispèd waters *w* musically, *Check every outflash* 7
In a corner wisdom *w's*. *The Hesperides, Song i* 15
Whit For the devil a *w* we heed 'em, (repeat) *National Song* 10, 28
White (adj.) (*See also* **Blosmwhite, Foam-white**) A curve of whitening, flashing, ebbing light! A rustling of *w* wings! *Timbuctoo* 64
The indistinctest atom in deep air, The Moon's *w* cities, " 101
The headland with inviolate *w* snow, " 204
Why the heavy oak groans, and the *w* willows sigh? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 15
I' the glooming light Of middle night, So cold and *w*, *I' the glooming light* 3
The *w* clouds drizzle: her hair falls loose; " 9
The *w* moon is hid in her heaven above, *Hero to Leander* 3
he had well nigh reached The last, with which a region of *w* flame, *The Mystic* 43
Long hath the *w* wave of the virgin light *To a Lady Sleep.* 5
With thy two couches soft and *w*, *O darling room* 3
With two such couches soft and *w*; " 16
A light, methought, flash'd even from her *w* robe, *Lover's Tale i* 361
W as quench'd ashes, cold as were the hopes Of my lorn love! " 620
and then came in O'erhead the *w* light of the weary moon, " 659
as tho' a red rose Should change into a *w* one suddenly. " 727
White (s) The hoarhead winter paving earth With sheeny *w*, *Chorus* 19
Whitening A curve of *w*, flashing, ebbing light! *Timbuctoo* 63
White-robèd Come, thou of many crowns, *w-r* love, *Love* 24
White-stemmed And all the *w-s* pinewood slept above— *Check every outflash* 13
Wholesome Be loyal, if you wish for *w* rule: *Sugg. by Reading* 33
Why Who will riddle me the *how* and the *w*? (repeat) *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 9, 20
W two and two make four? *W* round is not square? *W* the rocks stand still, " 13
W the heavy oak groans, and the white willows sigh? *W* deep is not high, and high is not deep? " 15
How you are you? *W* I am I? " 19
The little bird pipeth '*w*! *w*!' " 26
W the life goes when the blood is spilt? " 32
W a church is with a steeple built; " 34
Who will riddle me the what and the *w*? " 37
Wide '*W* Afric, doth thy Sun Lighten, *Timbuctoo* 58
Where in a creeping cove the wave unshockèd Lays itself calm and *w*, *Dualisms* 7
Take heed of your *w* privileges! *Sugg. by Reading* 11
Was not the *w* world free, *Lover's Tale i* 693
Widow'd Because my hope was *w*, " 769
Width opal *w* Of her small glowing lakes, *Timbuctoo* 101
Wife There are no *wives* like English *wives*, *National Song* 21
As I woo'd her for my *w*; *Germ of 'Maud'* 11
woful man had thrust his *w* and child *Lover's Tale i* 368
he would make his wedded *w*, Camilla! " 793
Wild even as the sea When weary of *w* inroad buildeth *Timbuctoo* 14
till the eyes in vain Amid the *w* unrest of swimming shade " 129
And in red Autumn when the winds are *w* With gambols, " 202

Wild (*continued*) Hark how the *w* rain hisses, *Hero to Leander* 14
and blow back Their *w* cries down their caverntroats, *Shall the hag* 10
All visions *w* and strange ; *οἱ ῥέοντες* 2
And nothing seems to me so *w* and bold, *Oh, Beauty* 7
We have had enough of motion, Weariness and *w* alarm, *Lotos-Eaters* 2
Better *w* Mahmoud's war-cry once again ! *Sugg. by Reading* 83
Her words were like a coronal of *w* blooms *Lover's Tale i* 561
Wilderness methought I saw A *w* of spies, *Timbuctoo* 162
Wildest The fountainpregnant mountains riven To shapes of *w* anarchy, *Chorus* 4
We still were loyal in our *w* fights, *Sugg. by Reading* 35
Wildweed I smelt a *w* flower alone ; *O sad No more !* 4
Wile Thy pleasant *w's* Forgotten, *Burial of Love* 15
Out of watchings, out of *w's*, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 10
Will apart In intellect and power and *w*, *The Mystic* 38
Willow and the white *w's* sigh ? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 15
Win And *w* him unto me : *Timbuctoo* 210
Smiles on the earth's worn brow to *w* her if she may. *Tears of Heaven* 9
Wind (s) (*See also* **Land-wind, Northwind, Seawind, Summer-wind, Westwind**) Blown round with happy airs of odorous *w's* ? *Timbuctoo* 46
Which flung strange music on the howling *w's*, „ 80
in red Autumn when the *w's* are wild With gambols, „ 202
With harmonies of *w* and wave and wood „ 207
—Of *w's* which tell of waters, and of waters Betraying the close kisses of the *w*— „ 208
But *w's* from heaven shook the acorn out, *Lost Hope* 7
the *w* which bloweth cold or heat Would shatter *Shall the hag* 6
borne abroad By the loud *w's*, *Love* 9
sing aloud and evermore in the *w*, without stop, *The Hesperides, Song ii* 14
And the low west *w*, breathing afar, „ *iv* 8
Rosalind Fullsailed before a vigorous *w*, *Rosalind* 10
Gray sand banks and pale sunsets—dreary *w*, *Mablethorpe* 7
And *w's* were roaring and blowing ; *1865-1866* 3
One rainy night, when every *w* blew loud, *Lover's Tale i* 367
summer *w's* break their soft sleep with sighs, „ 559
Being wafted on the *w*, drove in my sight, „ 730
ringlets, Drooping and beaten with the plaining *w*, „ 735
Wind (verb) Yet *w's* the pathway free to all :— *What time I wasted* 8
Windeth *w* through The argent streets o' the City, *Timbuctoo* 230
the blue-green river *w* slowly ; *Check every outflash* 5
channel *w* far Till it fade and fail and die, *Germ of 'Maud'* 29
Wind-tost And close above us, sang the *w-t* pine, *Lover's Tale i* 60
Windy By secret fire and midnight storms That wander round their *w* cones, *Chorus* 6
Wine Over their scrips and shares, their meats and *w*, *Sugg. by Reading* 47
Winedark Long enough the *w* wave our weary bark did carry. *Lotos-Eaters* 9
Wing A rustling of white *w's* ! *Timbuctoo* 64
starlit *w's* which burn Fanlike and fibred, „ 155
Though thou art fleet of *w*, Yet stay. *The lintwhite* 24
swum with balanced *w's* To some tall mountain. *Lover's Tale i* 304
Wingèd Through dark and bright *W* hours are borne ; *Every day, etc.* 4
Through whose dim brain the *w* dreams are born, *To a Lady Sleep.* 2
Breathe on thy *w* throne, and it shall move In music *Love* 27
One of the shining *w* powers, *What time I wasted* 2
Wink Above her head the weak lamp dips and *w's* *Timbuctoo* 35
Look to him, father, lest he *w*, *The Hesperides, Song ii* 11
And a lady may *w*, and a girl may hint, *The Ringlet* 17
Winnow *W* the purple, bearing on both sides *Timbuctoo* 154
Winter *W* roofs The headland with inviolate white snow, „ 203
hoarhead *w* paving earth With sheeny white, *Chorus* 18
state of woe With one brief *w*, *Could I outwear* 2
Wisdom To know thee is all *w*, *Love* 15
watch the treasure Of the *w* of the West. *The Hesperides, Song i* 14
In a corner *w* whispers. „ 15
Hoarded *w* brings delight. „ *ii* 6
Wise The *w* could he behold Cathedralled caverns *Pallid thunderstricken* 6
Wiser To France, the *w* France, we drink, my friends, *Hands all Round* 35
Wish That *w* to keep their people fools ; „ 54
Be loyal, if you *w* for wholesome rule : *Sugg. by Reading* 33
Withered No *w* immortality, *The Grasshopper* 28
Hateful with hanging cheeks, a *w* brood, *Shall the hag* 4
What happy air shall woo The *w* leaf fall'n in the woods, *Lover's Tale i* 622
Withered Sweet Love was *w* in his cell ; *Love, Pride, etc.* 8
Withering dead skin *w* on the fretted bone, *Lover's Tale i* 678
But the *w* scorn of the many shall cleave *English War Song* 5
Woe All is change, *w* or weal ; *Every day, etc.* 23
The linkèd *w's* of many a fiery change *The Mystic* 9
Could I outwear my present state of *w* *Could I outwear* 1
Thy *w's* are birds of passage, transitory : *Me my own fate* 2
know no strife Of inward *w* or outward fear ; *Rosalind* 4
one of those who cannot weep For others' *w's*, „ 12
About sunset We came to the hill of *w*, *Lover's Tale i* 365
Christ cried : *W*, *w*, to Pharisees and Scribes ! *Sugg. by Reading* 75
Woful A *w* man had thrust his wife and child *Lover's Tale i* 368
whom *w* ailments Of unavailing tears „ 818
Won whilome *w* the hearts of all on Earth *Timbuctoo* 17
unshaken peace hath *w* thee : *Though night* 10
We *w* old battles with our strength, the bow. *Britons, guard* 44
Wonder and what *w* That when hope died, *Lover's Tale i* 750
Wonderful it was *w* With its exceeding brightness, *Timbuctoo* 86
Galaxy Shorn of its hoary lustre, *w*, „ 106
Wondrous Upon the *w* laws which regulate The fierceness „ 147
the *w* tones Of man and beast are full of strange Astonishment *Chorus* 8
Woo Do *w* each other, carolling together. *Dualisms* 9
happy air shall *w* The wither'd leaf *Lover's Tale i* 621
Wood (*See also* **Pinewood, Summerwood**) With harmonies of wind and wave and *w* *Timbuctoo* 207
Looks through the thickstemmed *w's* by day and night *Love* 44
fall'n in the *w's*, or blasted Upon this bough ? *Lover's Tale i* 622
Woodbine in and out the *w's* flowery arches *Check every outflash* 11
Woody where the Rhene Curves towards Mentz, a *w* scene. *O darling room* 12
Woo'd As I *w* her for my wife ; *Germ of 'Maud'* 11
Wooing vital heat as yet my heart is *w* : *Could I outwear* 12
Word bare *w* KISS hath made my inner soul *Oh, Beauty* 12
Because the *w's* of little children *Cambridge* 12
w's were like a coronal of wild blooms *Lover's Tale i* 561
Work Be noble, you ! nor *w* with faction's tools *Sugg. by Reading* 29
Worked He *w* for both : he pray'd for both : *Lover's Tale i* 223
Working On that day, Love *w* shook his wings „ 308
World notes of busy life in distant *w's* *Timbuctoo* 113
grovell'd in the slime Of this dull *w*, „ 150
To carry through the *w* those waves, „ 238
The *w* is somewhat ; it goes on somehow ; *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 21
w will not change, and her heart will not break. *I' the glooming light* 22
Basing thy throne above the *w's* annoy. *Though night* 8
For he is older than the *w*. *The Hesperides, Song ii* 16
The *w* will be overwise. „ 22
Lest the old wound of the *w* be healèd, „ *iii* 2
The *w* is wasted with fire and sword, „ *iv* 22
Lets the great *w* flit from him, *D. of F. Women* 10
The *w's* last tempest darkens overhead ; *Britons, guard* 2
Although we fought the banded *w* alone, „ 59
Than vanquish all the *w* in arms. *Hands all Round* 28
Was not the wide *w* free, *Lover's Tale i* 693
Worldliness with her week-day *w* sufficed, *Sugg. by Reading* 62
Worm like dusky *w's* which house Beneath unshaken waters, *Timbuctoo* 150
Worn *W* Sorrow sits by the moaning wave ; *I' the glooming light* 4
Smiles on the earth's *w* brow to win her if she may. *Tears of Heaven* 9
Eyes are *w* away Till the end of fears *Every day, etc.* 19
Worship did pause To *w* mine own image, *Lover's Tale i* 68
Worshipp'd Where Love was *w* upon every height, „ 323
Where Love was *w* under every tree— „ 324
Worth (adj.) *W* eternal want of rest. *The Hesperides, Song i* 12
Have ye aught that is *w* the knowing ? *1865-1866* 5
But aught that is *w* the knowing ? „ 9
Worth (s) Lest the old *w* of the world be healèd, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 2
Wound (s) To soothe a civic *w* or keep it raw, *Sugg. by Reading* 32
Had film'd the margents of the recent *w*. *Lover's Tale i* 764
Wound (verb) Seraphtrod, *W* thro' your great Elysian solitudes, *Timbuctoo* 48

Wound (verb) (*continued*) About her forehead *w* it, *Anocreontics* 11
Wove I *w* a crown before her, *Anacreontics* 5
summer midges *w* their wanton gambol, *Check every outflash* 12
mine *w* chaplets of the self-same flower, *Lover's Tale i* 333
Woven So shalt thou pierce the *w* glooms of truth ; *Though night* 11
Wrapped-wrapt *Wrapped* round with spiced cerements *A Fragment* 30
landing-place is *wrapt* about with clouds *Timbuctoo* 199
Wreathed *See* **Darkly-wreathed**
Wreck The *w* of ruin'd life and shatter'd thought, *Lover's Tale ii* 62
Write For ever *w* In the weathered light *Burial of Love* 20
Wherein to read, wherein to *w*. (repeat) *O darling room* 6, 18
You hide the hand that *w's* : *Sugg. by Reading* 25
I sorrow when I read the things you *w*, „ 77
Writer How much I love this *w's* manly style ! „ 1
Alas, Church *w's*, altercating tribes— „ 73
Written The *w* secrets of her inmost soul *Lover's Tale i* 600
Wrong Lest you go *w* from power in excess. *Sugg. by Reading* 10
Wronged From *w* Poerio's noisome den, *Hands all Round* 15
Wrote With dandy pathos when you *w*, *New Timon* 10
Wrought *See* **Selfwrought**

Y

Year music flowing from Th' illimitable *y's*. *Timbuctoo* 219
Thou hast no compt of *y's*, *The Grasshopper* 27
With selfwrought evils of unnumbered *y's*, *Tears of Heaven* 4
Call to the fleeting *y*, *The lintwhite* 5
Fair *y*, fair *y*, thy children call, „ 10
Fair *y*, with brows of royal love Thou comest, „ 19
That trouble life in early *y's*, *Rosalind* 14
And New *Y* and Old *Y* met, *1865-1866* 2
I said, ' O *y's* that meet in tears, „ 4
Old *Y* roaring and blowing And New *Y* blowing and roaring. „ 12
brain, Now seam'd and clink'd with *y's*— *Lover's Tale i* 131
the *y* First felt his youth and strength, „ 305
The slope into the current of my *y's*, „ *ii* 76
Yearning Men clung with *y* Hope which would not die. *Timbuctoo* 27
Yeasty Huge mounds whereby to stay his *y* waves. „ 15
Yellow We will eat the Lotos, sweet As the *y* honeycomb, *Lotos-Eaters* 15
Lower down Spreads out a little lake, that, flooding, makes Cushions of *y* sand ; *Lover's Tale i* 537
Yeoman Now practise, *yeomen*, Like those bowmen, *Britons, guard* 45
Yeomen, guard your own. „ 48
Yesterday To-morrow will be *y* ? *Who can say* 3
Yon Child of Man, See'st thou *y* river, whose translucent wave, *Timbuctoo* 229
soon *y* brilliant towers Shall darken with the waving of her wand ; „ 244
You may not, like *y* tyrant, deal in spies. *Sugg. by Reading* 20
Yonder Through *y* poplar alley Below, the blue-green river windeth slowly ; *Check every outflash* 4
Warbled from *y* knoll of solemn larches, „ 10
You How *y* are *y* ? Why I am I ? *The ' How ' and the ' Why '* 19
Young The bright descent Of a *y* Seraph ! *Timbuctoo* 65
And watered vallies where the *y* birds sing ; *Could I outwear* 8
Y fishes, on an Arpil morn, *Rosalind* 21
Youth light Of earliest *y* pierced through and through *The Mystic* 29
mailèd warrior in *y* and strength complete ; *The Grasshopper* 13
But a short *y* sunny and free. „ 29
indue i' the spring Hues of fresh *y*, *Could I outwear* 3
So in thine hour of dawn, the body's *y*, *Though night* 13
How canst thou let me waste my *y* in sighs ; *Oh, Beauty* 2
the dewy prime Of *y* and buried time ? *Who can say* 7
Alas, our *y*, so clever yet so small, *Sugg. by Reading* 79
the year First felt his *y* and strength, *Lover's Tale i* 306
that thought Which was the playmate of my *y*— „ *ii* 72
Youthful beneath Severe and *y* brows, with shining eyes *The Mystic* 27
What time I wasted *y* hours *What time I wasted* 1
I fear for you, as for some *y* king, *Sugg. by Reading* 9
Yvonne In rings of gold *y*, *The lintwhite* 29

Z

Zamoysky Than when *Z* smote the Tartar Khan, *Blow ye the trumpet* 12
Zidonian *Z* Hanno, voyaging beyond The hoary promontory of Soloë *The Hesperides* 2
Zone Girt with a *Z* of flashing gold *Timbuctoo* 72
Zoned and *z* below with cedarshade, *The Hesperides* 11

ADDENDA

A

Abysmal The *a* deeps of Personality, *Palace of Art* 223

Achora *A*, yer laste little whishper was sweet as the lilt of a bird! *Tomorrow* 33

Acushla *A*, ye set me heart batin' to music wid ivery word! „ 34

Adown charmed sunset linger'd low *a* In the red West: *Lotos-Eaters* 19
a the stair Stole on; *Godiva* 48
that passing lightly *A* a natural stair of tangled roots, *Lover's Tale i* 527
a the steep like a wave I would leap *The Mermaid* 39
A the crystal dykes at Camelot *Geraint and E.* 470

Affluent Stood up and spake, an *a* orator. *Princess iv* 291

Afoor (before) Or sits wi' their 'ands *a* 'em, *Spinster's S's* 86
see that all be right and reg'lar fur 'em *a* he coöm. *Prom. of May* I 169
Well, I never 'eärd the likes o' that *a*. „ I 256
a ony o' ye wur burn— „ I 366
but *a* I coomed up he got thruff the winder ageän. „ I 405
It be five year sin' ye went *a* to him, „ II 6
she set the bush by my dairy winder *a* she went to school at Littlechester— „ II 18
Well but, as I said *a*, it be the last loäd hoäm; „ II 169
Let ma aloän *a* foälk, wilt tha? „ II 213
fur I haätes 'im *a* I knaws what 'e be. „ II 585
Fur she niver knawed 'is faäce when 'e wur 'ere *a*; „ II 607
larn mysen the rest, and sääy it to ye *a* dark; „ III 13
but I were burn *a* schoolin-time. „ III 40
'A cotched ma about the waaist, Miss, when 'e wur 'ere *a*, „ III 120
we'd as lief talk o' the Divil *a* ye as 'im, „ III 131

Afore (before) Eh! that was *a* bastard-making began. *Queen Mary* I i 44

After *See* **Arter**

Again *See* **Ageän**

Against *See* **Ageän**

A-gawin' (going) I ha' heärd 'im *a-g* on 'ud make your 'air— *Prom. of May* I 135

Ageän (again) An' coostom *a* draw'd in like a wind fro' far an' wide, *North. Cobbler* 93
Theer ye goäs *a*, Miss, niver believing owt I says to ye— *Prom. of May* I 106
I sead that one cow o' thine i' the pinfold *a* as I wur a-coomin' 'ere. „ I 191
then a-scrattin' upon a bit o' paäper, then a-lookin' *a*; „ I 203
then back *a*, a-follering my oän shadder—then hup *a* i' the faäce of the sun. „ I 371
but afoor I coomed up he got thruff the winder *a*. „ I 406
but if iver I cooms upo' Gentleman Hedgar *a*, „ II 137
Ye shall sing that *a* to-night, „ II 216
and he'll be rude to me *a* to-night. „ II 220
But I'll git the book *a*, and larn mysen the rest, „ III 12
an soä I knaw'd 'im when I seed 'im *a* „ III 122
an' I worked early an' laäte to maäke 'em all gentlefoälks *a*. „ III 449
an' it belongs to the Steers *a*: I bowt it back *a*; but I couldn't buy my darter back *a* „ III 452
The owd man's coom'd *a* to 'issen, „ III 702

Ageän (against) Es I should be talkin *a* 'em, *Village Wife* 110
Ay, roob thy whiskers *a* ma, *Spinster's S's.* 81
Fur moäst on 'em talks *a* tithe, *Church-warden, etc.* 52
thaw 'e knaws I was hallus *a* heving schoolmaster i' the parish! *Prom. of May* I 186
and fell *a* coalscuttle and my kneeä gev waäy „ I 403
an *a* the toithe an' the raäte, *Church-warden, etc.* 11

Ago affianced years *a* To the Lady Ida: *Princess ii* 215

Aich (each) Whin we laid yez, *a* by *a*, *Tomorrow* 82

Airily There be some hearts so *a* built, *Lover's Tale i* 803

Albeit *a* their glorious names Were fewer, *Princess ii* 155
'*A* so mask'd, Madam, I love the truth; „ 213

All We have made war upon the Holy Father *A* for your sake: *Queen Mary* v ii 307
Well, I be coomed to keep his birthdaäy an' *a*. *Prom. of May* I 76
Hands *a* round! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 9, 21, 33

Allus (always) so I *a* browt soom on 'em to her; *Prom. of May* II 20
You should hev him *a* wi' ye. „ II 75
What maäkes 'im *a* sa glum? „ II 148
and I telled '*im* 'at sweet'arts *a* worked best togither; „ II 157

Aloof and stream'd Upon the mooned domes *a* In inmost Bagdat, *Arabian Nights* 127
and the sound Which to the wooing wind *a* The poplar made, *Mariana* 75

Altogether *See* **Altogither**

Altogither (altogether) We laäys out o' the waäy fur gentlefoälk *a*— *Prom. of May* I 211

Alway (*See also* **Allus**) *A* the inaudible invisible thought, *Lover's Tale ii* 102

Amber (adj.) before us glow'd Fruit, blossom, viand, *a* wine, and gold. *Princess iv* 35

Ambrosial Streams o'er a rich *a* ocean isle, *Milton* 14
The broad *a* aisles of lofty lime *Princess Pro.* 87
Dropt thro' the *a* gloom to where below „ *iv* 24

Anear (near) Dark-brow'd sophist, come not *a*; *Poet's Mind* 8

Anew (enough) Pretty *a* when ya dresses 'em oop, *Spinster's S's.* 85
thaw thou be haäle *a* I seed tha a-limpin' up just now *Prom. of May* I 384
and theer'll be room *a* for all o' ye. „ I 454
The weather's well *a*, but the glass be a bit shaäky. „ II 51
I could put all that o' one side eäsy *a*. „ II 111
I should ha' thowt they'd hed *a* o' gentlefoälk, „ II 580

Angry Over her snow-cold breast and *a* cheek *Œnone* 142

Anight *A* my shallop, rustling thro' The low and bloomed foliage, *Arabian Nights* 12

Anything Mixt with kisses sweeter sweeter Than *a* on earth. *Maud* II iv 10

Arms *See* **Man-in-arms, Men-at-arms**

Arn'd (earned) an' *a* naw thanks fur 'er paäins. *Village Wife* 12

Art but that you are *a* and part with us In purging heresy, *Queen Mary* III iv 316

Arter (after) He'll be *a* you now, Miss Dora. *Prom. of May* I 118
He's been *a* Miss Eva, haän't he? „ I 121
I laäme't my knee last night running *a* a thief. „ I 387
Well, I runned *a* thief i' the dark, „ I 402
and we'll git 'im to speechify for us *a* dinner. „ I 440
a she'd been a-reädin' me the letter wi' 'er voice a-shaäkin', „ II 128
but us three, *a* Sally'd telled us on 'im, „ III 133

Askew Then glanced *a* at those three knights of hers, *Pelleas and E.* 134
'Asta (hast thou) Wheer *'a* been? *Prom. of May* 1 349
Athurt (athwart) and doänt lääy my cartwhip *a* 'is shou'ders, „ II 138
and wheere the big eshtree cuts *a* it, „ III 94
Athwart (*See also* **Athurt**) mind Lies folded, often sweeps *a* in storm— *Lover's Tale i* 50
A pine in Italy that cast its shadow *A* a cataract; *Queen Mary* III iv 137
Atwain cuts *a* The knots that tangle human creeds, *Clear-headed friend* 2
Atween (between) Fur *a* 'is reädin' an' writin' 'e snifft up a box in a dääy, *Village Wife* 40
Aught The nursery-cocker'd child will jeer at *a* *Queen Mary* II ii 395
Av (if) An', afther, I thried her meself *a* the bird 'ud come to me call, *Tomorrow* 45
Avore (before) I'd ha' been here *a*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 476
Gardiner wur struck down like by the hand o' God *a* a could taste a mossel, „ IV iii 517
Awkward *See* **Hawkard**, p. 305

B

Back (adv.) nor to round about and *b* to your lordship's face again, *The Falcon* 115
Back'd *See* **Highback'd**, p. 955
Bakkuds (backwards) But Billy fell *b* o' Charlie, *Village Wife* 85
Bara '*B!*' what use? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 19
Beänt (am not, are not, is not) *B* Miss Eva gone off a bit of 'er good looks o' lääte? *Prom. of May* 1 32
The owd man be heighty to-daäy, *b* he? „ 1 77
I taäked 'im fur soom sort of a land-surveyor—but a *b*. „ 1 205
I be a gentleman, thaw I *b* naw scholard, „ 1 332
B there house-breäkers down i' Littlechester, Dobson— „ 1 388
So the owd uncle i' Coomberland be deäd, Miss Dora, *b* he? „ II 2
why then I *b* Farmer Dobson, but summun else— blaäme't if I *b*! „ II 139
or she *b* Dora Steer. „ II 605
Dobbins, I think! *Dobson.* I *b* Dobbins. „ II 700
I *b* sa sewer o' that, fur Sally knaw'd 'im; „ III 146
Bean't (am not, is not) —and I *b* wrong not twice i' ten year— *Queen Mary* IV iii 534
fur him as be handy wi' a book *b* but haäfe a hand at a pitchfork. *Prom. of May* 1 188
Before *See* **Afoor, Afore, Avore, 'Fore**
Bellows'd (out of breath) He wur sa *b* out wi' the wind this murnin', *Prom. of May* III 432
Beslings-puddin' Baäcon an' taätes, an' a *b-p* *North Cobbler* 112
Bestial and since his ways are sweet, And theirs are *b*, *Com. of Arthur* 181
Between *See* **Atween**
Blackbird (p. 846) *See* **Merle**, p. 1006
Blazon'd By two sphere lamps *b* like Heaven and Earth *Princess i* 223
Blossomy Creeping thro' *b* rushes and bowers of rose-blowing bushes, *Leonine Eleg.* 3
Blurly sallow lights shone Dimly and *b* with simmering fat. *Far off in the dun* 100
Boäth (both) The Lord bless *b* on 'em! *Prom. of May* 1 342
And long life to *b* on 'em. „ 1 346
Fur *b* on 'em knawed as well as mysen „ II 313
I eddicated *b* on 'em to marry gentlemen, „ III 455
Bob (to curtsey) little gells *b's* to ma hoffens es I be abroad i' the laänes, *Spinster's S's.* 107
Born *See* **Burn**
Both *See* **Boäth**
Broad-imbased rib and fret The *b-i* beach, *Supp. Confessions* 127
Burn (born) *B* i' träade. *Church-warden, etc.* 18
Buss (kiss) Gi'e us a *b* fust, lass. *Prom. of May* II 228

C

Caäre (care) an' I *c's* nowt neither. *Prom. of May* 1 27
Care *See* **Caäre**
Casselty (unsettled) Nasty, *c* weather! *Church-warden, etc.* 2
Casualty *See* **Casselty**
'Cep' (except) 'ud ha' done it *'c* it were Dan Smith, *Prom. of May* 1 411
Certain *See* **Sartan**
Clock (p. 101) *See* **O'clock**, p. 506
Coarser When did a frog *c* croak upon our Helicon? *Trans. of Homer* 4
Confused (p. 873) *See* **Maäted**, p. 995
Coorse (course) Why, o' *c*, fur it be the owd man's birthdaäy. *Prom. of May* 1 5
Cum (come) *See* **A-cum**
Current (p. 125) *See also* **Undercurrent**, p. 753
Curtsey *See* **Bob**
Cycled sons of flesh Shall gather in the *c* times *In Mem. lxxv* 28

D

Dewy days Of *d* dawning, *Lover's Tale i* 52
blight Lives in the *d* touch of pity „ 696
Divided (p. 152) *See* **Twelve-divided**, p. 751
Doänt (don't) I *d* believe he's iver a 'eart under his waistcoat. *Prom. of May* 1 129
I'll not meddle wi' 'im if he *d* meddle wi' meä. „ 1 174
But 'e *d* fish neither. „ 1 214
There mun be summut wrong theer, Wilson, fur I *d* understan' it. „ 1 234
An' thou *d* understan' it neither— „ 1 238
Beänt there house-breäkers down in Littlechester, Dobson—*d* ye hear of ony? „ 1 389
and *d* laäy my cartwhip athurt 'is shou'ders, „ II 137
Why, lass, *d* tha knaw he be sweet upo' Dora Steer, „ II 160
Dosta (do you) By-and-by—eh, lad, *d* knaw this paäper? „ II 686
Eh, lad, *d* knaw what tha meäns wi' by-and-by? „ II 690
Downward And like a *d* smoke, the slender stream *Lotos-Eaters* 8
some, like a *d* smoke, Slow-dropping veils of thinnest lawn, „ 10
How sweet it were, hearing the *d* stream, „ *C. S.* 54
Duer for song Is *d* unto freedom, *Princess iv* 141
Dully Far off she seem'd to hear the *d* sound Of human footsteps fall. *Palace of Art* 275
Dusk (adj.) that making slide apart Their *d* wing-cases, *Gareth and L.* 687

E

Each *See* **Aich**
Earned *See* **Arn'd**
'Edn't (had not) fur I *'e* naw time to maäke mysen a scholard *Prom. of May* 1 333
Eighty *See* **Heighty**
Enew (enough) (*See also* **Enow**) Warm *e* theere sewer-ly, *Owd Roä* 111
Enough *See* **Anew, Enew, Enow**
Enow (enough) (*See also* **Enew**) Tut: he was tame and meek *e* with me, *Gareth and L.* 718
'Ay,' thought Gawain, 'and you be fair *e*: *Pelleas and E.* 388
Enter'd *See* **Inter'd**
'Ereabouts (hereabouts) but noän o' the parishes goäs by that naäme *'e*. *Prom. of May* 1 269
Except *See* **'Cep'**

F

Fell'st I believe thou *f* into the hands Of these same Moors — *Foresters* II i 562
First *See* **Fust**
'Fore (before) *'F* God, I think she entreats me like a child. — *Queen Mary* I iii 111
Nay the Queen's right to reign—*'f* God, the rogues— „ II ii 96
He falters, ha? *'f* God, we change and change; „ III iv 406
'f God, I know them heretics, but right English ones. „ IV iii 343
'F God, I am a mightier man than thou. — *Becket* I i 223
Wilt thou embrace thy sweetheart *'f* my face? — *Foresters* II ii 29
Freedom May *f*'s oak for ever live — *Hands all Round* 5
Fust (first) master 'ud be straänge an' pleased if you'd step in *f*, — *Prom. of May* I 168
but I thowt I'd bring tha them roses *f*. „ II 50
Gi'e us a buss *f*, lass. „ II 228
Taäke one o' the young 'uns *f*, Miss, „ III 32

G

Gave *See* **Gev**
Gawin' *See* **A-gawin'**
Gev (gave) An' I 'eärd the bricks an' the baulks rummle down when the roof *g* waäy, — *Owd Roä* 109
Going *See* **A-gawin'**
Gotten And then he sent me a letter, 'I've *g* my work to do; — *First Quarrel* 85
Grafted *See* **Grufted**
Ground 'So when the sun broke next from under *g*, — *Holy Grail* 328
'But when the next day brake from under *g*— „ 338
Grufted (grafted, begrimed) An' 'is nöase sa *g* wi' snuff es it couldn't be scroob'd awaäy, — *Village Wife* 39

H

Heighty (eighty) The owd man be *h* to-daäy, beänt he? — *Prom. of May* I 77
Hereabouts *See* **'Ereabouts**
Hereat *H* Sir Gareth call'd from where he rose, — *Gareth and L.* 645
Herself *See* **Hersen**
Hersen (herself) an' one on 'em went an' lost *h* i' the river. — *Prom. of May* III 456
Himself *See* **Hissen**
Hinder *See* **'Inder**
Hissen (himself) Then the owd man i' Lear should be shaämed of *h*, — *Prom. of May* I 267
he be fit to bust *h* wi' spites and jalousies. *Sally.*
Let 'im bust *h*, then, for owt *I* cares. „ II 164
Hoffen (often) Fur *h's* we talkt o' my darter es died o' the fever at fall: — *Village Wife* 10
little gells bobs to ma *h's* es I be abroad i' the laänes, *Spinster's S's.* 107
Honest (p. 331) *See* **Right-honest**, p. 581
Horse (p. 334) *See* **Ridin-erse**, p. 580
Howsoever *See* **'Siver**

I

Imbased *See* **Broad-imbased**
Immingled in the stream beneath him shone *I* with Heaven's azure waveringly, — *Gareth and L.* 935
'Inder (hinder) Or sits wi' their 'ands afoor 'em, an' doesn't not *'i* the talk! — *Spinster's S's.* 86
Inter (into) knaw'd better nor to cast her sister's misfortin *i* 'er teeth — *Prom of May* II 126
Inter'd (enter'd) An' afther her paärints had *i* glory, — *Tomorrow* 53
Into *See* **Inter**

K

Kestrel (p. 356) *See* **Wind-hover**, p. 800
Kiss *See* **Buss**

L

La If I tried and *l*—she's amorous. — *Queen Mary* I iv 17
L, to whistle out my life, „ II iv 109
Lady Sleep, little *ladies*! Wake not soon! — *Minnie and Winnie* 9
Ladyship or I couldn't look your *l* i' the face, — *Becket* III i 195
Nay, let me place this chair for your *l*. — *The Falcon* 178
and your *l* has given him bitters enough in this world, „ 192
for wasn't my lady born with a golden spoon in her *l's* mouth, and we haven't never so much as a silver one for the golden lips of her *l*. „ 402
but shall I not mount with your lordship's leave to her *l's* castle, in your lordship's and her *l's* name, and confer with her *l's* seneschal, and so descend again with some of her *l's* own appurtenances? „ 413
with your *l's* pardon, and as your *l* knows, „ 565
would commend them to your *l's* most peculiar appreciation. „ 568
Your *l* lives higher in the sun. „ 583
if your *l* were not Too proud to look upon the garland, „ 662
we have made a song in your honour, so your *l* care to listen. — *Foresters* III 415
Lordship Darning your *l*. — *The Falcon* 41
I never spare your *l* to your *l's* face, nor behind your *l's* back, „ 112
to your *l's* face again, for I'm honest, your *l*. „ 115
then there is anything in your *l's* larder at your *l's* service, if your *l* care to call for it. „ 137
Spoons, your *l*. „ 398
but shall I not mount with your *l's* leave to her lady-ship's castle, in your *l's* and her ladyship's name, „ 413
How can your *l* say so? „ 507
for tho' we have been a soldier, and ridden by his *l's* side, „ 548
yet are we now drill-sergeant to his *l's* lettuces, „ 550
his *l's* own foster-brother, will commend them „ 566
But the prunes, my lady, from the tree that his *l*— „ 685
But the prunes that your *l*— „ 692

M

Machree Och, Molly, we thought, *m*, — *Tomorrow* 81
Mebbe (may be) I hears es soom o' thy booöks *m* worth their weight i' gowd.' — *Village Wife* 70
Meself (myself) An', afther, I thried her *m* av the bird 'ud come to me call, — *Tomorrow* 45
An' I didn't know him *m*, an' nöne of the parish knew. „ 76
Mine Me the sport of ribald Veterans, *m* of ruffian violators! *Boädicea* 50
Moänt (must not) Naw, nor a *m* to Robins— — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 60
Mowt (might) A *m* 'a taäen owd Joänes, as 'ant not a 'aäpoth o' sense, Or a *m* 'a taäen young Robins, „ 49
an' happt wersens oop as we *m*. — *Owd Roä* 112
Mun (must) an' if I *m* doy I *m* doy. — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 68
Fur work *m* 'a gone to the gittin' whiniver munny was got. „ *N. S.* 50
'Ya *m* saäve little Dick, an' be sharp about it an' all,' — *Owd Roä* 81
Mysen (myself) But Moother was free of 'er tongue, as I offens 'ev tell'd 'er *m*, — *Owd Roä* 73

N

Near *See* **Anear**
Nicod (nice) Thaw thou was es soäber es daäy, wi' a *n* red faäce, *Spinster's S's.* 75
Night *See* **Anight**
No *N* is trouble and cloud and storm, *Window, No Answer* 8
Noän (none) wi' *n* to lend 'im a shuvv, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 31
Nobbut (only) an' I Seeäd *n* the smile o' the sun *North. Cobbler* 50
None *See* **Noän, Nōne**
Nōne (none) An' I didn't know him meself, an' *n* of the parish knew. *Tomorrow* 76

O

Offens (often) An' sarvints runn'd in an' out, an' *o* we hed 'em to tea. *Village Wife* 56
But Moother was free of 'er tongue, as I *o* 'ev tell'd 'er mysen, *Owd Roä* 73
Often *See* **Hoffen, Offens**
Only *See* **Nobbut**
Onward sharp fancies, by down-lapsing thought Stream'd *o*, *D. of F. Women* 50
Ourselves *See* **Wersens**
Outright Maim'd me and maul'd, and would *o* have slain, *Last Tournament* 75
Outward (s) For Thought into the *o* springs, *Mechanophilus* 11

P

Peak'd (adj.) And *p* wings pointed to the Northern Star. *Holy Grail* 240

R

Re-frain Or Trade *r-f* the Powers From war with kindly links of gold, *Epilogue* 15

S

Sanely Of saner worship *s* proud; *Freedom* 30
Sartan (certain) 'E reäds of a sewer an' *s* 'oäp o' the tother side; *Village Wife* 92
Say (sea) 'Your Danny,' they says, 'niver crasst over *s* to the Sassenach whate; *Tomorrow* 48
Scantly And there is *s* time for half the work. *Marr. of Geraint* 288
Sea *See* **Say**
Set And he sung not alone of an old sun *s*, *Dead Prophet* 41
Sewer (sure) 'E reäds of a *s* an' sartan 'oäp o' the tother side; *Village Wife* 92
Sewer-ly (surely) Warm enew theere *s-l*, but the barn was as cowd as owt, *Owd Roä* 111
'Siver (howsoever) *'S*, I kep 'um, my lass *N. Farmer, O. S.* 23
Snifft Fur atween 'is reädin' an' writin' 'e *s* up a box in a daäy, *Village Wife* 40
Sorra (sorrow; an expletive) An' *s* the bog that's in Hiven *Tomorrow* 67
S the dhry eye thin but was wet for the frinds that was gone! „ 83
Sorrow (p. 661) *See* **Sorra**
Spent (p. 669) *See* **Weär'd**, p. 783
Sure *See* **Sewer**
Surely *See* **Sewer-ly**

T

Thereamong Three knights were *t*; and they too smiled, *Pelleas and E.* 96
Thereat *T* once more he moved about, *Pass. of Arthur* 462
Therebefore And *t* the lawless warrior paced Unarm'd, *Gareth and L.* 914
Therebeside and *t*, Half-naked as if caught at once from bed *Princess iv* 284
And *t* a horn, inflamed the knights At that dishonour done *Last Tournament* 434
Theretoward set no foot *t* unadvised Of all our Privy Council; *Queen Mary* II ii 204
Thereunder From out *t* came an ancient man, *Gareth and L.* 240
Therewithin a sign That *t* a guest may make True cheer *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 15
Through *See* **Thruf**
Thruf (through) Steevie be right good manners bang *t* to the tip o' the taäil. *Spinster's S's.* 66

W

Wersens (ourselves) an' happt *w* oop as we mowt. *Owd Roä* 112

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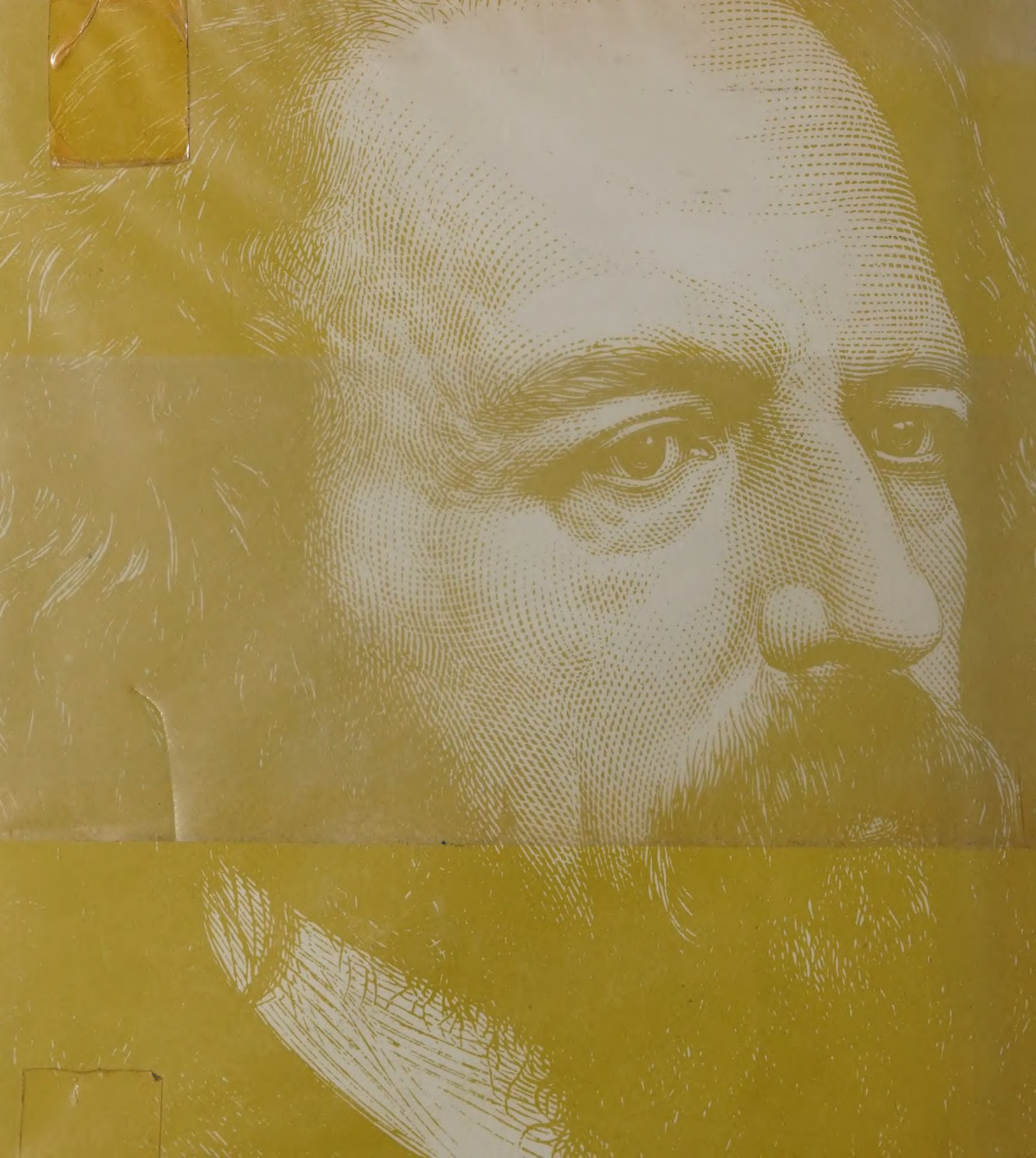
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